

## CURE THAT COLD

This is Quickly and Pleasantly Accomplished If You Use

# Catarrhazone

Catarrhazone will relieve colds almost instantly and in a few hours will cure completely. If it is old-standing asthma or bronchitis its quick and curative results will astonish you.

Catarrhazone is little drops of healing medicine carried by air to the sore and diseased parts. You breathe them through the Catarrhazone Inhaler and they spread throughout all the air passages.

It is safe as well as healing, because Catarrhazone is a germ killer, a healer and restorer of weak tissues, because it is so prompt and certain in its results, better than any other remedy for diseases of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes, and it is neither alcohol, morphia or cocaine—all dangerous.

Tens of thousands have used Catarrhazone without reporting a single case of failure to cure diseases of the throat and lungs and nasal passages. Remember, CATARRHAZONE is taken in air, and is little drops of healing for the throat, nasal passages, or lungs. It always does cure—is guaranteed.

Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 at all druggists or by mail, post paid, from The Catarrhazone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

**L. H. COOK**  
AGENT FOR  
**International Machinery and Engines.**

All Kinds of Implements furnished on short notice.

**Gasoline Engines** suitable for all kinds of work.

**Buggies and Carriages.**

**Cream Separators**

The Best Goods on the Market at the Closest Prices.

Agent for the Celebrated **Page Wire Fence.** SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**L. H. COOK,**  
229 1/2 Cor. Huron and Main Sts., Watford

### FARM FOR SALE.

WEST HALF LOT 7, CON. 4, S. E. R., WARWICK, 100 Acres. On the premises is a frame house 24x24 with cement foundation and cellar and kitchen 16x24, barn 40x60 with stable underneath, drive shed 16x20, all in good repair. About two acres orchard, five acres bush, balance under cultivation. Spring creek runs across farm. Two good wells. About four miles from Watford, school house on the place and church convenient. Well fenced, all tile drained. Apply to

GEORGE CLARK, Watford P.O., Warwick, Oct. 27, 1911

### FARM FOR SALE

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE THAT desirably situated farm known as the east half of Lot 19, Con. 4, S. E. R., Warwick, consisting of 100 acres. On the premises are a large and comfortable frame house, good barn and stable and outbuildings in good shape. Well fenced and watered, and situated just outside the corporation of Watford. If a good will be rented on reasonable terms. A considerable portion of the property is freshly seeded down. For further particulars apply to the proprietor

WM. THOMPSON, Watford Ont

### FARM FOR SALE

100 ACRES, being west half of Lot 7, Con. 14, Brook. On the premises are a cottage 24 by 24 feet, barn 49 by 60 feet with concrete foundation, drive shed 20 by 40 feet, and steady new. There are about 50 acres under cultivation, 30 of bush, balance in pasture. Well fenced and drained. Plenty of water. Young orchard. Situated close to church and school. About 5 miles from Watford. For further particulars apply on the premises.

THOS. SEARSON, R. F. D. 6, Sutorville

### FARM FOR SALE

100 ACRES, west half Lot 15, Concession 6, S. E. R., Warwick. All cleared, part gravelly, rest clay loam. About equal parts of pasture, hay and crop land. Plenty of water. Large barn with good stable for horses and cattle in it. Small frame house. Large orchard. A lot of new wire fence put up this summer. Close to school and churches. Two miles to Watford, on telephone and rural mail route. Possession given immediately as owner is living in Watford.

W. S. KELLY, Box 448, Watford.

### FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, BEING WEST HALF OF LOT 24, Con. 2, Township of Plympton. The land is good rich soil, good orchard, 20 acres of good bush, beach, maple and elm. On the premises are a new two story brick cottage, main building 30x25, kitchen 18x18, concrete cellar under all the house, 6 rooms, 2 clothes closets, bell telephone in the house, good barn 40x38 and other outbuildings. 2 wells (one flowing), 8 acres of fall wheat in. Some fall plowing done. For further particulars apply on the premises.

MRS. FRANK ALEXANDER, Box 25, Waukegan P.O., Plympton, Oct. 6th, 1911.

### Choice Village Property For Sale

A N EXCELLENT HOUSE and LOT, ON THE south west corner of Front and Wall streets, Watford. House nearly new and in good repair. Contains eight rooms, a 5'x5' clothes closet and pantry, and a good cellar under all of house. Plenty of hard and soft water. There is also a new house on premises. For further particulars apply to

W. E. FITZGERALD, Barrister, Etc., Watford, Ont.

## An Unwelcome Visitor

He Was an American Trespasser on the Czar's Premises

By EDGAR B. THOMPSON

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When I was a young man I traveled a great deal and usually instead of riding about the places I visited I walked. Among other countries, I sojourned in the Crimea, the scene of a great war that occurred about the middle of the last century and where is Livadia, the favorite summer residence of the czar of Russia. I was out on a tramp the day after my arrival and, coming to a narrow valley with cliffs on either side, it struck me that from the summit of the one on the right I would get a fine view.

The ascent would have staggered any one but a good climber. I, however, had ascended a number of the Swiss mountains and this one did not faze me a bit. The side of the cliff was mostly covered with timber, and since it was the summer season the leaves were out; therefore I could not lay out a route from below. I plunged into a thicket and fought my way through underbrush till I emerged on a rock. From there I took my bearings, then made my way through more brush to a ravine, by which I attained the summit.

Turning to enjoy the view, I saw a soldier below me leaning on his musket. To the right and the left were other soldiers strung along at open points from which they could see about them. I wondered what they were guarding and why they had not seen me, for had any one of them caught a glimpse of me he would surely have turned me back. I began to feel uncomfortable lest I might be on forbidden ground.

However I was in for it and concluded that I would rather make my way back to my hotel by going on than risk another passage of that line of soldiers. On passing over the edge of the cliff the country about me assumed a very cultivated appearance, and I came to a smooth carriage drive.



"WHAT IS IT YOU WISH TO KNOW?" Then it occurred to me that I was either in a park or the place of some nabob.

There was the sound of horses' feet on the driveway, and presently at a point where it turned about a clump of trees there emerged a young lady on horseback, followed by a groom. Desiring to know where I was, as she drew near me, I raised my hat and tried to ask the question in the Russian language. My knowledge of it being limited, I supplied what Russian words I needed and didn't know by

### SICKLY CHILD

Made Well By Vinol—Letters from a Grateful Mother

New Haven, Conn.—"My little girl, ever since her birth, was frail and sickly and nothing seemed to do her any good until we tried your cod liver and iron tonic, Vinol. As soon as she commenced to take it, I noticed an improvement in her health and appearance. She has now taken three bottles of Vinol, and from the good it has done her I can say it will do all you claim for it in building up and strengthening frail and delicate children." (Name furnished on request.)

Another mother of Chicago, Ill., writes: "I can not say too much in praise of Vinol for delicate, ailing children."

We ask every mother of a frail, sickly or ailing child in this vicinity to try Vinol on our agreement to return their money if it does not do all we claim.

T. B. Taylor & Sons, Druggists, Watford

**WELL, WELL!**

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.

**NO CHANCE OF MISTAKES.** Simple and Clean. Send for Free Color Card and Booklet 10c. The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

**DIYOLA**  
ONE DYE—ALL KINDS—40000

### FOR BALD HEADS

A Treatment that Costs Nothing If It Fails.

We want you to try three large bottles of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic on our personal guarantee that the trial will not cost you a penny if it does not give you absolute satisfaction. That's proof of our faith in this remedy, and it should indisputably demonstrate that we know what we are talking about when we say that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, except where baldness has been of such long duration that the roots of the hair are entirely dead, the follicles closed and grown over, and the scalp is glazed.

Remember, we are basing our statements upon what has already been accomplished, by the use of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, and we have the right to assume that what it has done for thousands of others it will do for you. In any event you cannot lose anything by giving it a trial on our liberal guarantee. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store.

J. W. McLAREN, WATFORD.

English ones. The lady, who had reined in her horse, smiled and said:

"What is it you wish to know?"

"I fear," I replied, "that I am an intruder on some private grounds. I have just made the ascent of the cliff."

I paused. The lady's face was taking on a horrified expression. "Do you mean to say that you came up that way, past the guard?" she asked.

"I did. I saw no guard till I reached the summit, and I fancy no guard saw me."

"Heavens! You are in the grounds of the emperor. There is Livadia."

It was my turn to be astonished—not only astonished, but terrified. I know very well how carefully the czar is guarded from those who seek his life; yet here was I in the imperial enclosure. As soon as it was known that I had no right to be there I would most likely be taken for a would-be assassin. If I were not cut down by some over zealous defender of his majesty's sacred person, I would be arrested, and how could I prove, that I was not the agent of a revolutionary circle? I would be hurried away to disappear from the world.

All this appeared in the lady's face as well as in my own mind.

"You are English, I perceive," I said.

"I am attached to the suit of the czar."

"Being familiar with the conditions here, possibly you may advise me."

Few realize the power of the human countenance. Without a word it may tell a story—a story of mirth, of danger or of tragedy. This is what the face of the young lady told me in a few moments:

"If he gives himself up and tells the truth as would be the first policy in any other country he will run a terrible risk. If he tries to leave the inclosure without permission the consequences will be as bad or worse. If he is known to be here without permission, and I am seen talking with him the consequences will be as frightful to me as to him. Shall I ride on and leave him to whatever fate may have in store for him or try to help him?"

Then I saw a mental struggle in her fair face, and I knew it involved a decision with regard to taking the risk of putting into practice some plan she had in her mind. Suddenly her face was illumined with the light of one ready to take a great risk for a fellow being.

"Assist me to dismount," she said.

I did so and I lifted her to the ground. She said something in Russian to her groom, who took her horse from her. Then bidding me come with her she walked with me to the edge of the cliff.

"Your least risk," she said, "will be to try to pass out between the chain of sentries as you came in. By noting their distance you may be able to fix upon a point between them where you will not be seen. Better, if you can remember your exact path coming up, by following it in the descent you may meet the same conditions. Go. My groom has seen me converse with you and has seen me come here with you. If you are taken I shall be under suspicion of having been in league with an assassin. Even the empress may not be convinced of my innocence of such a charge. God grant that you may pass safely through."

"That you may not be compromised," I added, and, taking her hand, I pressed my lips upon it fervently.

My faculties were sharpened far more by the danger for her than the consequences to me. I proceeded warily, and it almost seemed to me that I could scent my own footsteps on my upward course so keen was I to proceed by the same route. Luck favored me, and I emerged upon the road within a few yards of the point where I had entered the thicket.

I looked up and there, standing where I had left her, was the girl who had been the means of extricating me from my dangerous dilemma. I stood out in an open space where she could easily see me and, taking off my hat, waved it to her. The moment I did so I saw her place both hands over her heart, and I knew the emotion she felt. She did not return my greeting, but turned and, walking up over the top of the cliff, disappeared from my view. I turned and went back to my hotel, where I ordered a stimulant, which I never before or since so greatly needed.

I would have been eager to learn something about the girl who had taken a frightful risk for a stranger and whom in consequence I regarded as a saint, had it not been for the fact that in the first place I would not be able to do so, and in the second she was probably of noble birth or she would not have been of the entourage of the empress, and her social status would lift her so far above an untitled American that he would better not give way to personal interest in her. So I resolved to be content with worshipping her memory, and this I did devoutly.

Three years from the summer of my meeting her I was in London, about to return to America. When strolling on the path beside Rotten row I saw driving with an elderly lady and an elderly gentleman, the latter wearing canonicals, the lady who had befriended me in my great need. The carriage was soon lost in the multitude of other vehicles, and I was saved from yielding to an impulse to stop it and seize the opportunity to thank my preserver. It seemed hard that she was in London, and it would now be perfectly safe for me to know her and yet be kept apart from her. I could not bring myself to leave England, at least not at once, and canceled my passage ticket on the liner.

My resolution to let this woman alone from this time gradually weakened. I knew some persons of social importance in London whom I asked to discover what English girl answering my preserver's description was with the czarina during the summer of my adventure. This was not a difficult thing to do, and I learned through them that the lady was Miss Gladys Stackpole, the daughter of a simple clergyman of the Church of England. Her position at Livadia was that of instructor to the imperial children. This information sent a thrill of hope through me. I had supposed she was at least a countess and would not have been surprised to find her a duchess. That she was not even an "honorable" was a mystery to me. But on inquiry I learned that it was the woman and her ability that had been required and not rank.

I finally succeeded in getting a mutual friend to introduce me to Miss Stackpole, simply giving her my name without referring to our previous meeting. It was arranged that I should go to call upon her for afternoon tea. Our go-between told me that, notwithstanding the lady had numerous requests for introductions from persons she had never seen in this case, she manifested some curiosity.

My coming was a pleasant surprise to her, inasmuch she had often told in England the story of my danger and the risk she ran in the matter, but she had never expected to meet me again. I did not return to the United States for six months. Miss Stackpole kept me. Her connections were very aristocratic, but we American men are as desirable to Englishwomen for our gold as Englishmen are to our girls for their titles. Besides, Miss Stackpole had an interest in the man she had saved possibly from great trouble. At any rate, I brought her back with me.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE AND

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The turkey crop in Adelaide will be none too abundant this year, although Messrs. McCabe and O'Neill, who are again on the road, and recently shipped a carload of live fowl from Kerwood, say birds are quite numerous in this district.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

**Asthma Catarrh**  
WHOOPIING COUGH CROUP  
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The air rendered strongly antiseptic, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, securing restful nights. Especially valuable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

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Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat. They are simple, easy to use, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggist or from us. Be in stamps.

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Just a few rubs brings the shine. Fine for pipes, grates and iron work as well as stoves.

If your dealer does not carry "Black Knight" Stove Polish, send us his name and we will send a full size tin by return mail.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Limited,  
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Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish.

# STOVE POLISH

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### ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

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Head Office: Brantford, Ont.

Purely Canadian.

Insurance at a Minimum Cost.

Death Rate in 1910, 6.25 per 1000.

Average in 30 years 5.22.

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Death Claims of \$1000 each last year.

RESERVE FUND, JULY 1, 1911

Insurance - - - - - \$3,427,937.07

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Total - - - - - \$3,643,097.71

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If you suffer from Kidney or Bladder Troubles, Varicocele, Hemorrhoids, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Gout, Gravel, Nervous, Run-down Constitution, Headaches, Stomach, Indigestion, Piles, or any kindred or associated chronic, special disease.

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It is always the cheapest. It is the best. It is the only one that will cure you—no matter how long you have had it. Free for the asking.

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