

Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

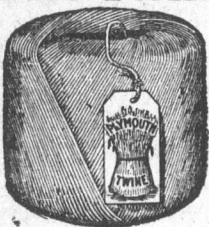
*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Binds More Sheaves with Less Twine



Plymouth Binder Twine is made right. It works smoothly, ties properly, and the last of the ball feeds as freely as the first. No knots or breaks. Fifty per cent stronger than the strain of any machine actually requires.

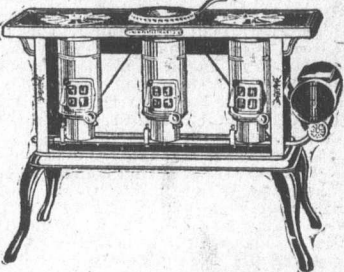
## PLYMOUTH Binder Twine

is used more than any other twine because it is known to be the best. Made by the oldest cordage establishment in the United States, where quality and honesty are spun into every ball of twine. Farmers who insist on seeing the wheat-sheaf tag on every ball of twine save money and avoid harvest delays.

T. DODDS & SON



Paris Green Sprayers. Sprinkling Cans. Screen Doors. Screen Windows. Haying Tools.



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LAWN MOWERS

Ravetroughing, Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating, Builders' Hardware, Glass

## T. DODDS & SON

A pistol which looks like a watch, the barrel being in the stem, has been patented to be used against a highwayman when he demands the surrender of valuables.

By changing from central standard to eastern standard time the city of Cleveland has added 201 more hours of daylight a year between 6 a. m. and 10 p. m.

Wretched from Asthma. Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does relieve. It restores the sufferer to normal bodily and mental happiness.

A new bath-room convenience is a perforated pipe to be mounted over a tub in such a position that it will serve both as a towel rack and shower bath.

An Englishman has practised a device to enable aviators to pick up messages from the ground while in flight by dropping a grapple at the end of a line.

In a chemical refrigeration process that has been developed by a French scientist the expansion of sulphur dioxide is used to produce a low temperature.

An attachment for the crank manipulated egg beater to drop oil slowly so that the beater can be used for mixing mayonnaise is the invention of a New York man.

## GERMAN RED TAPE

A Most Irritating Brand Is Used In the Postoffices.

### SENDING A PARCEL BY MAIL.

Experience of an English Tourist Who, With Joyous Confidence, Undertook to Perform What Was Supposed to Be a Perfectly Simple Operation.

In all innocence and lightness of heart I set out one morning to send a small parcel to England from the town in Germany where I was staying. At the postoffice I was confronted by three booking office windows, each having a weird and formidable inscription over it. These inscriptions were not to be comprehended at a glance; so, not wishing to gaze up at them too long, I selected the least crowded window and handed over my parcel. It was promptly returned to me with a curt "Go to the next window!" It was just that window I specially wished to avoid, being the most crowded, but I waited my turn and then made another attempt. The official looked at me sternly.

"Have you the circulars?" he asked.

"No," I replied faintly. He handed me three circulars, for which I had to pay a small sum and which I was requested to fill up. Picking up my parcel, I sat down to study those circulars. They were covered with instructions, the language used was magnificent, and the effect was so overwhelming that I found it difficult to grasp what I was instructed to do. If my papers were not filled up accurately it was not from untruthfulness, but owing to my limited German vocabulary.

By the time I had described the parcel, the gross weight thereof in grams and kilograms, the gross value thereof in marks and pfennigs and given a detailed description of each article contained therein, with its separate weight and value, I felt like an old inhabitant of that postoffice. I had seen, as it were, generation after generation of stamp purchasers come and go, and still I remained. As to the weights, my idea of kilograms was about on a par with my knowledge of definite integrals. However, I did my best. I guessed at the probable weight of the parcel and divided the articles into it.

At length I came to the end, and, feeling like a candidate at an examination, I gathered up my papers and the parcel and went over to the window. After waiting my turn I handed over the papers. The official glanced at them, then at the parcel, and frowned.

"Did you weigh the articles?" he asked sternly.

"Yes," I answered.

"Then go home and weigh them again. You have put them down at half a ton!"

There was no help for it. With a sigh I gathered up my papers and went back to a secluded corner. After patiently reducing all the weights I again presented the papers. This time they were passed, and I was sent on to the next department, where I had to purchase and fill up another document. I was now getting into form, and this paper was soon dealt with.

Then, with my heart beating fast, I handed over the parcel. It was once more returned to me. The official said he could not take it in that condition—it was insecurely made up.

Now, if there is one thing upon which I pride myself it is upon the neat way in which I turn out a parcel. So, smothering my indignation as well as I could, I assured him that it would be all right, that it was perfectly safe and that there was nothing in it which was breakable. He repeated firmly that it was insecure and that he could not take it. So I sadly collected my papers and the parcel and went home to dinner.

I spent all the afternoon trying to purchase a cardboard box of exactly the right proportions and some waterproof cloth to wrap round it. I next procured a stick of sealing wax and a German seal, and by the time I had finished that parcel looked as if it were prepared to travel to the north pole.

It was now getting toward evening, and I was feeling weary after my day's work, so I besought my brother—a willing, guileless youth—to take it to the postoffice. He took it so innocently that my conscience reproached me for not having given him a word of warning. He was a long time gone, but that was to be expected. When I saw him come in my heart sank in despair.

"They won't take it like this," he said cheerfully.

I groaned and asked: "Why not?"

"There's not enough sealing wax on it."

"Not enough sealing wax?" I cried incredulously.

"No. You must put a blob wherever

the string crosses and wherever there's a knot."

In desperation I seized the sealing wax and worked away until I had used it to the last speck and the parcel was one intricate mass of string and wax. Then I conveyed it once more to the postoffice. It was now almost closing time, and the officials were in a hurry to get away. I handed over the papers and the parcel without a word.

Two minutes later I walked out of the postoffice with joy in my heart and a smile of satisfaction on my face. I had sent the parcel off.—London Family Herald.

### WINNING HAPPINESS.

Get on Good Terms With Yourself and Everything About You.

Happiness can never come from the outside to the inside unless happiness already exists in the inside. We become happy because there are certain elements within us that respond immediately to the things that make up happiness.

To be thoroughly happy you must be on good terms with yourself.

Also it means that you have fathomed the mystery of happiness in every growing thing about you. A man that is not on good terms with the trees and flowers and birds and houses and the scores of other gifts of nature can never be upon good terms with himself. For nature, though silent in its expression, speaks truths more wondrous than the expressed truths of men.

To be thoroughly happy you must be on good terms with everything about you.

Did you ever look up into the sky and ask yourself whether or not you were on good terms with the stars, with the planets—with the moon? And during the day, with the clouds and the marvelous sun that so greatly affect your disposition, as these things do affect the dispositions of every one?

To be thoroughly happy you must make the wonderful truths and expressions of nature your mental companions.

It is impossible for you to be upon good terms with all people unless you fall in alignment with their sympathies and with their viewpoints. It is impossible for you to bring out the best that is within unless you use as a basic standing a perfect equality of terms.—Toledo Times.

### ANCIENT MEDICAL HUMOR.

Specimens From the Rome of Nearly Twenty Centuries Ago.

That there was no lack of medical humor in the classic days of Rome is made sure by the ancient epigrams of Martial of nearly 2,000 years ago. The London Lancet shows that the poet bore a grudge against the specialists of his day, for it seems they had this variety of practitioners then and pokes fun at the oculists and at the surgeons who indulged in clinical teaching. Of the latter he has a patient complaint in good Latin, and this complaint has been made over into current English: I lay ill, but soon Symmachus sought me with a class of a hundred young men. Whose hundred cold paws have brought me

The fever I lacked till then.

The journal of the American Medical association calling attention to the medical ways of the ancient city notes that diseases due to luxurious habits were called gout—that is, pains and aches in joints and muscles and the vague conditions that we now call rheumatism—had also greatly increased. Pliny, who was an older contemporary of Martial, says, "Gout used to be an extremely rare disease, not in the times of our fathers and grandfathers only, but even within my own memory." Although the gouty were usually rich and of luxurious habits, some of them evidently were not good pay. An evidence of this is thus given: Diodorus, while he sues in court, On gouty feet can stand, But when the lawyer's bill is brought The gout sets fast his hand.

### Masked Women.

Upper class Swahili women wear curious masks, which are made of leather and beads on a wooden frame. The mask is derived from the traditional usage of Moslem women, who must keep their faces covered in the presence of men. For several centuries Arab traders have frequented this east African coast, and to their influence are due most of the civilized customs found today among the natives of the district. The clothing worn by these prosperous dames is of silk, their shoes are partly of silver, and they wear much silver jewelry. The Moslems in Zanzibar, by the way, are less fanatically strict about religious usages than their brethren in Morocco and Turkey.—Wide World Magazine.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

Waste in youth is responsible for most of the disease, helplessness, and poverty in old age.

### A MESSAGE TO WOMEN

Who Are "Just Ready to Drop."

When you are "just ready to drop," when you feel so weak that you can hardly drag yourself about—and because you have not slept well, you get up as tired-out next morning as when you went to bed, you need help.

Miss Lea Dumas writes from Malton, N. Y., saying: "I was in a badly run-down condition for several weeks but two bottles of Vinol put me on my feet again and made me strong and well. Vinol has done me more good than all the other medicines I ever took."

If the careworn, run-down women, the pale, sickly children and feeble old folks around here would follow Miss Dumas' example, they, too, would soon be able to say that Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron remedy, had built them up and made them strong.

It is a wonderful, strength creating and body-builder, and we sell it under a guarantee of satisfaction. You get your money back if Vinol does not help you.

T. B. TAYLOR & SONS, Watford.

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Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Price. Includes 'SING LIST', 'Advocate and Weekly Star \$1.85', 'Press 1.85', 'Advertiser 1.65', etc.