

Woman's Power

Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her system, soon loses her personal magnetism. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her amiability and womanly charm. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

**IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,
SICK WOMEN WELL.**

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Watford Flour Mills

We have the following brands of Flour always in stock and can give you close prices on any quantity.

SUNRISE, First Patent from Manitoba wheat
FIVE ROSE do do do
ROYAL HOUSEHOLD do do do
HORTON do do do
HARVEST QUEEN, 2nd Pat. from Man. wheat
GOLD DUST do do do
RED ROSE, High Grade Blended Flour
NEW ERA, Special Pastry Flour

Get our Prices. They will surprise you. Telephone or leave your order. It will receive prompt attention.

C. B. MATTHEWS & SON.
MILLERS AND FEED MERCHANTS

TRENOUTH & CO.

DEALERS IN

Flour, Oat Meal, Corn Meal, Wheat Kernels, Flaked Wheat and Barley. All Kinds of Feed, Grain, Seeds and Poultry Food

We carry the following makes of Flour, which are giving the BEST OF SATISFACTION:

Five Roses, Harvest Queen, Mitchell's Best,
All made from MANITOBA WHEAT.

Mitchell's Pride of the West, a Blended Flour.
Lambert & Son's Gold Dust, a Blended Flour.
Mustard & Son's Eldorado, a Blended Flour.
Pastry Flour, Low Grade Flour, Bran and Shorts
made by the above named millers and at close prices.

- GOAL -

SCRANTON and PLYMITH.

Pea Coal, Chestnut, Stove and Egg.

ROOFINGS : CEDAR SHINGLES METALLIC SHINGLES READY ROOFINGS

Let Us Figure on Your Roof

**WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ::
CEDAR POSTS—A Fine Assortment.**

Established 1870

GEO. CHAMBERS.

MODERN FURNITURE.

**Sewing Machines, Mason & Risch Pianos,
Gramophones, String Instruments, Music
Books and Sheet Music.**

New Line Curtain Stretchers

A full stock of Edison Records kept in stock and new ones received each month as they are issued.

Repairs kept in stock for all kinds of String Instruments.

Several Second-hand Sewing Machines in stock that will be sold cheap.

Comfort, Elegance, Durability, and Value are features that our goods are noted for.

Give us a Call and let us see what we can do for you.

HARPER BROS.
Fine Furniture. Phone 31. Funeral Directors

QUEER OLD MINES

The Orpiment Workings in the Snow Clad Himalayas.

A DAZZLING BLAZE OF COLOR.

Splendors of the Dismal Mineral Pits as They Sparkle in a Brilliant Mosaic of Gold and Rubies in the Light of the Flashing Torches.

High on the flanks of Tirich Mir, one of the snow clad giant Himalayas of Chitral, are the old mines where orpiment is found. Orpiment is a flaky, flexible mineral, a compound of arsenic and sulphur, the basis of certain beautiful yellow pigments, the auripigmentum of the ancients. In "Sport and Life in the Farther Himalayas" Major Kennion describes his visit to these workings, the first visit to them, he was told, ever made by a European:

"The holes through which the mines are entered are in the face of a precipitous rock and are reached by a narrow, downward sloping ledge. They were about large enough for a hyena to walk into without inconvenience.

"On my arrival five or six men with bloodshot eyes and faces covered with yellow dust crawled out. Although not injurious to health, the orpiment, I was told, affected the hands of the miners in a peculiar way. That was obvious enough. The hands of many of the men I saw were shrunken to the bone, of a dark slaty color and covered with knots and excrescences.

"I told my guide to lead on, and he disappeared into one of the holes. I followed more deliberately, surprised at being able to get in at all. After crawling a few yards we found ourselves in a small chamber about eight feet long, in which a man could stand upright. The air was fresher than I had expected, but there was no orpiment in sight.

"In the farther corner there was what looked like a well, and toward this my guide led me. Following his example, I sat on the floor and let myself down feet foremost into this dark and narrow hole. The shaft did not go straight down, and on the whole it was easier to descend than a factory chimney, for here and there were projecting ledges on which you could rest your toes. But for any one except a sweep or an orpiment miner it was difficult enough.

"After descending some twenty feet I felt my legs swinging in space, a hand grasped one foot, guided it to a rock and I let myself down on solid earth. I was in another chamber, smaller than the first and stiffer. But still there was no orpiment.

"A hole appeared to lead away in a downward direction from the farther end of the chamber, and on one side a lot of debris had fallen. My guide cheerfully told me that this was the grave of eight men, who had been buried under this fall of stone while working at the end of the passage.

"My guide now disappeared into the hole and I had to follow. There was no room to crawl—you had to lie down and work yourself along with your toes. The air was hot and full of sulphurous dust. If it had been possible to turn round and retreat I think I should have done so. After traversing forty feet, which seemed as many miles, in this painful manner we reached another chamber, in which it was possible to sit up.

"Here at last was the orpiment, and it was almost worth the trouble of coming to see. Except where the roof was blackened by our torches—the miners do their work in the dark for the sake of purer air—the walls of the mine seemed a dazzling, scintillating mosaic of gold and rubies. The light was thrown back from an infinite number of glittering points, in which every shade of red and yellow, from the deepest ruby to the palest scarlet, was intermingled to form an indescribable blaze of color.

"After admiring the fascinating glitter and gleam and ever changing blaze of beautiful color of this display of subterranean splendor for awhile and breaking off a few specimens of various hues I began to long for the upper air. So we began the ascent from cavernous, which I was pleased to find considerably easier than the descent."

Just the Same.

"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?"
"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to hang over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."

Not So Very Unexpected.

"Ada, dearest Ada, will you be mine?"
"Oh, Charles, this is so unexpected! You must give me a little time."

"How long, darling?"

"Oh, I will just call mamma. She is waiting in the next room."—Filegunde Blatter.

Retribution.

"Oh, George, who opened the canary's cage?"
"I did. You told me a little bird was whispering to you when I was naughty, so I knew it must be him, as there was no other little bird about, so I opened the cage and the cat's eaten him!"

Anxiety does not empty tomorrow of its sorrow; it empties today of its strength.—Maclaren.

WAKENED BY A GHOST.

A Woman's Startling Experience in a Washington Hotel.

From his diary under date of October, 1890, Sir Henry Lucy quotes in the Cornhill Magazine a remarkable ghost story which was told to him by a "lady bearing a name highly honored in the United States." The incident happened some years previously. The lady was at Washington at a time when congress was sitting and all the hotels were full. On applying for a room at the hotel which she was accustomed to patronize with her husband she was told that the house was full. After some little hesitation the clerk, observing her distress, undertook that a room should be got ready for her. It was a small, plainly furnished room on the sixth floor.

She went to bed early and slept soundly until she was awakened by the sensation of a hand touching her face and a voice which cried with piteous accent, "Oh, mother, mother!" She was profoundly startled, but, arguing with herself that it was only a dream, went to sleep again. Again she was awakened by a hand that nervously stroked her face and the blood-curdling cry, "Oh, mother, mother!" She got up and lighted a candle. A chambermaid came with a startled look. The visitor related her experience.

"Yes, ma'am," said the chambermaid. "I told them they ought not to have put you in the room. He was only carried out an hour before you came."

"Who was carried out?" said the lady.
"Why, the young man who was lying here for a fortnight in delirium tremens and died a couple of days ago. He was always stretching out his hands, feeling for something and crying, 'Oh, mother, mother!'"

Glass Spoons.

Most of the millions of spoons manufactured for many uses are made of some sort of metal, such as gold, silver, iron or tin, but there are also made and regularly sold spoons of glass. This might seem like an especially fragile material for such use, but these glass spoons, while they are made of precisely the same shape and proportions as a metal spoon, are made thick so that they will withstand any ordinary usage. They are made of pressed glass, though as they are finished they resemble cut glass. They are made in various spoon sizes. Glass spoons are used in the sickroom for administering medicines that would tarnish metal spoons.—New York Sun.

Her Encouragement.

Mollie—And so you proposed marriage to her? Chollie—Yes. Mollie—And did she give you any encouragement? Chollie—Oh, yes. Mollie—Congratulations in order? Chollie—No, she refused me. Mollie—But I thought you said she gave you encouragement? Chollie—She did. She looked at me twice before she refused me.—Yonkers Statesman.

What Did the Bride Say?

The three times widower, with his newest choice, was once more making the necessary visit to the city official in Hoboken. Upon receiving the fee the clerk exclaimed heartily, "Thank you! Come again!"—Judge.

Appropriate.

Mal—She weighs only eighty-nine pounds, and he weighs 105. Lucille—What an ideal couple for light house-keeping!—Harper's.

To grief there is a limit; not so to fear.—Pliny the Younger.

Cuba's best customer for cigars is Great Britain, which takes 60,000,000 every year.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

Heaven Calls Her Saint.

As we stood in front of the post office yesterday we were forced to hear a part of a conversation between two young ladies. They were talking about a third party and christened her an "old maid." We came as near getting mad as an editor ever does. You know an editor never loses his temper. He still has it all. In almost every circle of our kindred there has been some queen of self-sacrifice to whom jeweled hand was offered in marriage, but who stayed on the old place because of the sense of filial obligation until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nickname, God calls her daughter and heaven calls her saint.—RX.

Idiotic Interrogations.

Why is a determination always grim? Do the waves dance at fish balls. Did you ever see the shadow of a doubt? When a doom is sealed can it be steamed up? Is the finger of scorn part of the hand of fate? How large a scale is required to weigh the consequences? Is a man a burglar who break into a perspiration? When a man courts danger does he take flowers or candy?

CITY CIRCULATION AGENT

Of Leading Montreal Daily Endorses GIN PILLS

GIN PILLS have long years of suffering from Kidney Trouble—two boxes of GIN PILLS—and it's all gone. That has been the experience of Mr. Eugene Quesnel, Chief City Circulation Agent of La Patrie, of Montreal. He describes it feelingly: Montreal, May 29, 1912

"I have been suffering from Kidney Trouble for over five long years. I had also Rheumatism in all my bones and muscles, could not sleep nights and on some occasions could hardly walk. I had been treated by some of our best Physicians but without relief and I lost over fifteen pounds. One day I met one of our leading hotelkeepers, who had been cured by your famous GIN PILLS, and he advised me to try them. So I bought two boxes at my druggist's and before I had used one box I felt a big change. Before I finished the second one I was completely cured."

I can assure you I can hardly believe it for I had only known what I know now I would not have spent over One Hundred Dollars for nothing when two boxes of GIN PILLS cured me."

EUGENE QUESNEL.

GIN PILLS are gaining a world-wide reputation, by the way they conquer the most obstinate cases of Rheumatism and all kinds of Kidney Trouble.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto, 149

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Watford Station as follows

GOING WEST
 Accommodation, 27 8 44 a.m.
 Accommodation, 29 2 45 a.m.
 Chicago Express, 5 9 27 p.m.

GOING EAST
 Ontario Limited, 46 7 46 a.m.
 Accommodation, 28 12 03 p.m.
 New York Express, 2 3 00 p.m.
 Accommodation, 30 6 16 p.m.

C. VAIL, Agent Watford

STAGE LINES.

WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES
 Warwick Village every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11.30 a.m. Returning leaves Watford at 3.45 p.m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms. C. BARNES, Prop.

WATFORD AND ARKONA STAGE LEAVES
 Arkona at 9 a.m. Watford at 10.10 a.m. Returning leaves Watford at 3.45 p.m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms.—WILLIAM EVANS Prop.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE AND

Family Herald and Weekly Star with premium \$1 85
 Weekly Mail-Enterprise with premium 1 85
 Weekly Farmers Sun 1 85
 Weekly London Free Press 1 85
 Weekly London Advertiser 1 65
 Weekly Globe 1 85
 Northern Messenger 1 40
 Weekly Montreal Witness 1 85
 Hamilton Spectator 1 85
 Weekly Farmer's Advocate 2 35
 Toronto Saturday Night 3 50
 Daily News 2 50
 Daily Star 2 50
 Daily World 4 00
 Mail and Empire 4 00
 Morning London Free Press 4 00
 Evening London Free Press 3 00
 Daily London Advertiser 3 00