

With Backache, Nervous or Rheumatism Now?

of Long-looked-for Prescription, I dare—if I can do any good in or others, I wish to sign and it is my duty to write about it. I was suffering from bladder troubles, scalding, rheumatism, and feet swelled so that I could not walk without assistance. Several different kinds of medicines, but all failed. I sent of Dr. Pierce's newest medicine, which I received by letter form. I soon got better. I was cured of my bladder troubles, and my feet were no longer swollen. I am now in good health. I wish to recommend this medicine to my neighbors and everyone suffering from such troubles.

Mrs. M. J. SARGENT.

you've all undoubtedly heard of Dr. Pierce's medicine. Well, this prescription, that has been successfully used by the physicians at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, kidney complaints, and disorders of the bladder, such as backache, rheumatism, dropsy, congested kidneys, inflammation of the bladder, and urinary is time, "Anuric" has not only cured the bladder, but the kidneys. It is a great medicine for many patients and the demand for this wonderful medicine is increasing. You will find the signature of Dr. Pierce on the bottle. It is just as you do on Dr. Pierce's medicine, the ever-famous "Golden Medical Discovery," and is the greatest remedy for kidney and bladder troubles, and is the best blood-purifier.

Get GIN PILLS to-day at your dealer's. A box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treatment FREE if you write.



Stop Backaches

Don't complain about pains in your back when the remedy lies right to hand. Gin Pills stop backaches, and they do it in an easy, natural way by going right to the root of the trouble.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

Gin Pills act on the kidneys and bladder. They soothe and heal the inflamed organs, which are causing the suffering. They cleanse your kidneys and swollen bladder, and, by so doing, they are likely to follow. A dose of Gin Pills in time saves a world of pain.

You will realize their value when you read what Mrs. J. P. T. Wedge, of Summerside, N.S., writes:

"Gin Pills are the greatest of all kidney remedies and a medicine which is at present doing me a world of good. They are worth their weight in gold to any sufferer."

Get GIN PILLS to-day at your dealer's. A box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treatment FREE if you write.

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H. Schlemmer Feb 15

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ANGELA'S HERO

He Turned Out to Be What She Wanted

By CLARISSA MACKIE

From Jim's quizzical glance.

Jim Blake was rather disappointed at Nathan's silence. He had always suspected Nathan of having a tender

ness for Angela Thornton, and now that Angela had arrived from her New England home to make an extended visit with the Blakes, Jim had craftily planned to do a little matchmaking on his own account. And here was Angela, most unreasonable of women demanding a romantic escapade, with a real hero in the bargain. Why, the woman might die an old maid after all, he argued as he went back to his house, for Nathan was anything but a heroic figure, with his tall, stooping form, his nearsighted gray eyes and his straight black hair and silent tongue.

"Hero, indeed!" he was muttering in his sleep, and Mrs. Blake, hearing him, smiled secretly.

"I wonder why he was telling Angela that the rose garden is haunted," she thought. "He knows she is quite fearless at night and might take to wandering around the garden to run our ghost to earth! Strange, Jim never spoke to me about the ghost; but, of course, I am not looking for adventures."

Angela was thinking about the ghost of the rose garden, and she decided that the very next moonlight night she would watch for it. "Not from the window," she told herself courageously, "but in the garden itself. Very likely it is only Edna's cook getting a breath of fresh air after a hard day's work, or it might be her sweetheart."

It rained the next night and the next, and it was not until the third night that a pale moon showed through the clouds. Nathan appeared at dinner that evening, and Angela showed such a charming embarrassment at meeting him and Nathan blinked so rapidly behind his glasses that Jim Blake came to the conclusion that Angela's plan of waiting for a "hero" to come into her life was only an excuse.

Nathan only remained a few minutes after the meal was concluded. Jim followed him into the porch for a quiet word.

"If you should be skimming around after dark, old man," he warned his brother-in-law, "just keep your eye on Miss Angela. She will be searching the rose garden for a ghost. It's sort of a fad of hers, you know, that and expecting bold lovers to ride up on black horses and elope with her. Just see that no one does it, eh?"

"Um—ah," said Nathan rather vaguely as he wandered off toward the fields. "Done, by Jove!" chuckled Jim Blake as he lighted a cigar.

It was verging on midnight when Angela Thornton slipped cautiously down the front stairs and let herself into the garden.

The Blakes prided themselves on their lovely gardens, especially the rose garden, which was enclosed in a high hedge of Cherokee roses.

The rose garden lay on the other side of an expanse of rolling lawns. Angela, wearing her white frock, with a pale blue shawl wrapped around her slender shoulders, went slowly down the path and stepped on to the springy turf. The moon, drifting in and out of the scudding clouds, made alternate light and shadow on the grass.

It was a pleasant night for ghost hunting.

Presently there came a throbbing sound overhead and a deeper shadow on the lawn, though now the clouds had parted to let the moon shine through quite clearly.

Angela, startled, looked up and saw a great object bearing down upon her out of the night sky, a great black winged thing. No; it was white where the moonlight touched it!

Then it came down, down, reached the ground, rocked over the turf and came to a pause within half a dozen feet of Angela Thornton.

"Why, it's an aeroplane!" she thought and clasped her hands in delighted wonder, for she had never seen one except in the illustrated papers. "The poor man has lost his way!"

The aviator had climbed out of his seat and was coming toward Angela. His was a tall, thin, stooping figure dressed in leather garments and wearing close fitting cap and goggles. Over his arm he carried a big leather coat.

"Angela," he said deliberately, "I've always wanted to marry you. You remember I asked you once years ago, and you called me a simpleton and"—

"Nathan," she quavered, for she had penetrated his disguise, "I sent you away because I was the simpleton. I loved you and I wanted to marry you, but you were not romantic enough for me. So I have waited!"

"Waited for me?" he put in eagerly. "Of course!"

He turned and waved a hand at the aeroplane. "Come with me, then, dear, and never dare to say that you have not had an adventure. Slip into this coat. There! The minister at Woburn is waiting for us. Oh, I'm a hero—quite an up to date one, sweetheart. And my motor will take us to Woburn and our wedding in a manner never dreamed of by you."

So he plucked a handful of white roses for a bridal bouquet, and then

he lifted Angela into the passenger's seat and strapped her in. Then he took the pilot's place, started the motor of his own inventing and presently they were soaring at a safe height above the treetops.

The moonlight shone on the cross of the steeple of the Woburn church and guided them straight to the minister and future happiness.

The moonlight shone on the Blakes' rose garden and the deserted lawn. And Edna Blake and her husband, thrusting their heads from the windows of their adjoining rooms, stared into each other's surprised faces.

"You saw it?" asked Edna at last. "Wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Jim brazenly. "Matchmaker!" she taunted.

"Why didn't you tell Nathan yourself?" asked Jim chuckling.

"He might have suspected me of matchmaking," she confessed. "As it is, they have revived their old love, married and I wonder if an elopement by aeroplane is romantic enough for Angela?"

"I guess that excuse of Angela's was made to cover up her tenderness for Nathan," said Jim severely.

"Oh, you mean that there would be no romance for Angela unless Nathan figured in it?"

"Yes, and I mean that, no matter in what guise Nathan came, he alone could be Angela's hero!"

Its Virtue Cannot be Described.—No one can explain the subtle power that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil possesses. The originator was himself surprised by the wonderful qualities that his compound possessed. That he was the benefactor of wonderful Oil. So familiar is everyone with it that it is prized as a household medicine everywhere.

FOR THE COOK.

How to Fry a Large Chicken the Easiest Possible Way.

Prepare in the usual way for frying, have fat one-eighth inch deep in pan smoking hot; place the chicken in the pan and cover; reduce gas flame until the chicken fries very slowly, turning each piece until rich brown. Four one cupful of hot water into the pan and let the chicken continue to cook with cover on until all the water has cooked over. Lift the chicken on to a dish and make a brown gravy. This is intended for grown chicken, but not old fowl.

An Up-to-Date Garden.

To make the garden livable it must be furnished. Nature may provide the setting and the color scheme, but man's ingenuity is required to supply the seats and summer houses, the bird baths and pools, the pergolas and sun dials, or as many of these things as it may seem expedient and wise to have. Garden furniture is less expensive than it used to be, and is a great variety. Good rustic pieces may be made at home, or, time and skill being lacking, they may be bought. So also may delightful old English seats and tables, white pergolas and arbors of artistic design and good workmanship may be obtained ready made and set up in the garden with but very little labor. In fact, every sort of garden furniture from summer house down to bird houses is now on the market. There are even artistic bird baths and pedestals made of wood and much cheaper than those of marble or even of composition.

Of course cement has come to take a prominent place in the garden and is used in making pedestals for sun dials, bird baths, and pools, as well as for benches and seats. To many minds no garden has really been brought to date until it has been equipped with a pool in which water lilies may be grown, with the glistening sides of goldfish flashing among them. Such pools need not be at all expensive and are not difficult to construct when good Portland cement is the material used.

New Method of Broom-making.

A new system of broom manufacture contemplates the repeated use of the stock by supplying a new head as the older one is worn out. It also contemplates a reversible method of assembling the corn by which service is secured from both ends.

The broom proper consists of a suitably shaped bundle of hairs or splints of equal length. These are clamped together centrally of their lengths by means of a strong band, which forms a component part of the broom when vended, and the corner ends of the hairs or splints are all preferably at one end of the broom and the finer ends at the other end thereof. The ends of the band are secured to the respective arms of the yoke by means of screws engaged in the flattened ends thereof, whereby the broom member may be revolved end for end when desired to bring either the coarse or the fine end into operative position.

If you really believe in Safety First, get a box of Takake pills for your sleeplessness, neuralgia, or rheumatism for they are absolutely harmless, and are sure to relieve you. Fifty cents a box at your druggists, or by mail from the Georgian Mfg. Co., Collingwood, Ont. 1

ROLL OF HONOR

Men From Watford and Vicinity Serving the Empire

'37TH REGT.—1ST BATTALION

Thos. L. Swift, reported missing since June 15th, Rich. H. Stapleford, Bury C. Binks, L. Gunn Newell, killed in action, Arthur Owens, F. O. N. Newell, T. Ward, Sid Welsh, Alf Woodward, killed in action, M. Cunningham, M. Blondel, W. Blunt, R. W. Bailey, A. L. Johnston, R. A. Johnston, G. Mathews, C. Manning, W. G. Nichol, F. Phelps, H. F. Small, E. W. Smith, C. Toop, O. Ward, J. Ward, killed in action, F. Wakelin, D. C. M. killed in action, T. Wakelin, wounded—missing, H. Whitsitt, B. Hardy.

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S C.L.I.

Gerald H. Brown

18TH BATTALION

C. W. Barnes, Geo. Ferris, Edmund Watson, G. Shanks, C. Jamieson, J. Burns, F. Burns, C. Blunt, Wm. Aulterson, S. P. Shanks.

2ND DIVISIONAL CAVALRY

Lorne Lucas, Frank Yerks, Chas. Potter, Rus. G. Clark.

33RD BATTALION

Percy Mitchell, Lloyd Howden, Geo. Fountain, Gordon H. Patterson, died in Victoria Hospital, London.

34TH BATTALION

E. C. Crohn, S. Newell, Stanley Rogers, Macklin Hagle, Henry Holmes, Wm. Manning, Leonard Lees.

70TH BATTALION

Ernest Lawrence, Emmerson, C. H. Loveday, A. Banks, S. R. Wholton, Thos. Meyers, Jos. M. Wardman, Vern Brown, Sid Brown, Alf. Bullough.

71ST BATTALION

R. H. Trenouth.

28TH BATTALION

Thomas Lamb.

MOUNTED RIFLES

Fred A. Taylor.

29TH BATTERY

Wm. Mitchell, John Howard.

ANTI-AIRCRAFT

Gunner Woolvet.

PIONEERS

Wm. McNally, W. F. Goodman.

ENGINEERS

J. Tomlin

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS

T. A. Brandon, M. D., Capt. W. J. McKenzie, M. D., Norman McKenzie

135TH BATTALION

N. McLachlan.

3RD RESERVE BATTERY, C.F.A.

Alfred Levi

CIVIL ENGINEER.

W. M. MANIGAULT, ONTARIO LAND SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

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TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST

Accommodation, 75.....8 44 a.m.

Chicago Express, 3.....12 13 a.m.

Accommodation, 83.....6 24 p.m.

GOING EAST

Accommodation, 80.....7 43 a.m.

New York Express, 6.....11 16 a.m.

New York Express, 2.....3 05 p.m.

Accommodation, 112.....5 16 p.m.

C. Vail, Agent, Watford

Fall Fair Dates

Strathroy.....Sept. 18, 19, 20

Petrolia.....Sept. 21, 22

Forest.....Sept. 23, 24

Sarnia.....Sept. 25, 26, 27

Bridgen.....Oct. 2, 3

Alvinston.....Oct. 5, 6

Watford.....Oct. 10, 11

Wyoming.....Sept. 23, 24

Wilkesport.....Sept. 25, 26

Glencoe.....Sept. 25, 26

Florence.....Oct. 5, 6

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