

MEDICAL.

JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M. O.
 F. R. C. P., M. B. M. A., England.
 Watford, Ont.

OFFICE—Main St., next door to Merchants Bank, Woodhouse—Front street, one block east from Main street

R. G. KELLY, M. D.
 Watford, Ont.

OFFICE—MAIN STREET, formerly occupied by Dr. McLeay, Residence Front St. East.

THOS. A. BRANDON, M. D.,
 WATFORD, ONT.

FORMERLY OF GARNIA GENERAL HOSPITAL and Western Hospital of Toronto, Ontario—Main Street, in office formerly occupied by Dr. Gibson.

CIVIL ENGINEER.

W. M. MANIGAULT,
 ONTARIO LAND SURVEYOR
 AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
 Box 500, STRATHROY, ONTARIO

DENTAL.

GEORGE HICKS,

D.D.S., TRINITY UNIVERSITY, L.D.S., ROYAL College of Dental Surgeons, Post-graduate in Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth.
 OFFICE—Over Thompson's Confectionery, MAIN ST., Watford.
 At Queen's Hotel, Arona, 1st and 3rd Thursdays each month.

G. N. HOWDEN,
 D.D.S. L.D.S.

GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario, and of the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge Work. Office—Over Dr. Kelly's Surgery, MAIN STREET, WATFORD

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. McGILLIQUDDY
 Veterinary Surgeon,

HONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERINARY College, Disting. a Specialty. All diseases of Domestic Animals treated on scientific principles. Office—One door south of the Guide-Advocate office, Residence—Main St., one door north of Dr. Gibson's office

Auctioneer

J. F. ELLIOT.
 Licensed Auctioneer.

Special attention to all orders, reasonable terms orders may be fit at the Guide-Advocate office

INSURANCE

J. H. HUME.

AGENT FOR FIRE, ACCIDENT AND SICK BENEFIT COMPANIES.

Five Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies

If you want your property insured please call on J. H. HUME and get his rates.

—ALSO AGENT FOR C. P. R. Telegraph and Canada Permanent Loan no Saving Co.

Ticket Agent For C. P. R.—Tickets sold at all points in Manitoba, Northwest and British Columbia.

THE LAMBTON

Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
 (Established in 1875)

- J. W. KINGSTON** President.
- THOS. STEADMAN**, Vice-Pres.
- JAMES ARMSTRONG**, DIRECTOR.
- A. G. MINNELLY**, DIRECTOR.
- D. SUTHERLAND**, DIRECTOR.
- JAMES SMITH**, DIRECTOR.
- W. G. WILLOUGHBY**, MANAGER AND Secy. TRUST.
- J. F. ELLIOT**, FIRE INSPECTOR.
- D. S. ROBERTSON**, AUDITOR.
- ALEX. JAMIESON**, AUDITOR.
- PETER McPHERDAN**, Wanstead, P. O. AGENT, for Warwick and Plympton.

STAGE LINES.

WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Watford Village every morning except Sun day, reaching Watford at 11:30 a. m., Returning leaves Watford at 3:45 p. m., Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms.—W. L. LAM EVANS Prop.

WATFORD AND ARONA STAGE LEAVE Arona 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.—W. L. LAM EVANS Prop.

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 06 p. m.
New York Express, 2	3 00 p. m.
Accommodation, 30	5 16 p. m.

G. VAIL, Agent, Watford.

DO YOU USE PILLS?

If In Doubt About the Right Pills to Use Read the Following Letter Carefully:

"I am one of those persons whose system requires aid," writes Mr. Young Gledhill, from Picton, "but it is so easily affected by reason of the great sensitiveness of the bowels that ordinary drastic pills inflict great injury to the delicate coating, and excite such persistent activity as to be with difficulty checked.

"I wish in the highest terms to express the great value of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in cases like mine, and I am sure also for elderly people and the very weak there is no pill like them.

"Speaking of my own experience with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I can say they have proved the most stimulating pills for the liver I have found. I have proved their tonic action upon digestion, and the same results have been secured by friends upon whom I have urged their use. The manufacturers are to be congratulated upon possessing so valuable a prescription, and the public should know that so valuable a remedy has been placed at their command.

No other pill for constipation, for liver, kidney, or stomach trouble, compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild and sure always to restore health. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all druggists, 25c per box, or The Carruthers Co., Kingston Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills A Family Medicine

TWO FORTUNES

Both Came Suddenly to the Same Person and One Was Many Millions
 By DAVID WALTER CHURCH
 Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Why should we read fairy stories with marvelous happenings when there are such occurring in real life? The imagination is not capable of creating the possibilities that occasionally occur among persons who are made of flesh and blood and have souls. What imagination a century ago in a long striping Illinoisian could detect the leader of the greatest political crisis the world has ever known? And in the acquisition of wealth, what more wonderful development in fancy than the story of a real Mexican peon who came into an income of \$10,000,000 a year?

In a town of northern Mexico, in an adobe house lived an old man, Pedro Alvarado by name, a peon, who, with his Indian wife, worked and saved till he had accumulated \$100. With the money the couple bought a piece of land on the top of a rocky hill near by the town in which they lived.

Why they put their hard earned savings in this barren and not very accessible summit and continued to save and to pay \$40 a year taxes on it when they needed the very necessities of life is not known. It is possible that the wife, having been an Indian, had heard a tradition handed down from her forefathers that there was a treasure buried there.

Be this as it may, there must have been some reason for the old couple putting all their money in a barren rock, and this view is borne out by the fact that old Alvarado, having willed his purchase to his son and three nephews, called upon the former to swear

PURIFIED HIS BLOOD

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Healed Mr. Wilson's Sores

When the sewers of the body—bowels, kidneys and skin ducts—get clogged up, the blood quickly becomes impure and frequently sores break out over the body. The way to heal them, as Mr. Richard Wilson, who lives near London, Ont., found, is to purify the blood. He writes:

"For some time I had been in a low depressed condition. My appetite left me and I soon began to suffer from indigestion. Quite a number of small sores and blotches formed all over my skin. I tried medicine for the blood and used many kinds of ointments, but without satisfactory results. What was wanted was a thorough cleansing of the blood, and I looked about in vain for some medicine that would accomplish this.

At last Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were brought to my notice, and they are one of the most wonderful medicines I have ever known. My blood was purified in a very short time, sores healed up, my indigestion vanished. They always have a place in my home and are looked upon as the family remedy."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills cleanse the system thoroughly. Sold by all dealers at 25c a box.

that he would never part with his interest in it. When we remember that this legacy bequeathed to young Pedro was supposed to be worth but \$25 we cannot but assume that his father must have had an inkling that its value was much greater.

After the old couple died the summit of the barren rock was not divided among the heirs, but kept as one property. Then came men who believed that there might be silver under the rock. They had plenty of money and were ready to risk it in an investigation. They offered the heirs a large sum for the property, and Pedro's cousins were willing and anxious to sell. But Pedro, true to his oath, refused to part with his share. In vain the others begged him not to stand in their way of taking advantage of the offer. Pedro stood firm. But after while a friend loaned him the money to buy out his cousins' interest and make the investigation as to what the property contained.

One day men began to work on the top of the hill with pick and shovel. A month passed and nothing but ordinary earth and rock was displaced. The cousins came to see and jeered at Pedro for a fool. But Pedro had been loaned sufficient money to pursue his investigations to the end and worked on. Another month passed and yet another with the same result. Then one day in a twinkling all was changed. A vein was struck indicating that the Palmilla mine, as it was called, was the richest silver mine that had ever been opened.

And now this story takes on a wonderful change. Pedro Alvarado, son of a Mexican peon father and an Indian mother, heir to a beggarly estate supposed to be worth but \$25, suddenly springs into an income of \$30,000 a day. The fairy waves her wand and the adobe hut in which Pedro was born is changed into a sumptuous palace furnished from the manufactories of the old world. Money without limit is given away, thrown away. Whatever the silver king fancies he buys. Those in his employ are loaded with luxuries.

It seems to be the desire of all men to live in a palace, for all men who acquire immense fortunes build such structures to live in. Nevertheless their adobes are typical of their origin. Pedro built his palace, and when he got it finished and furnished it was wonderful to behold, especially in the latter respect. The furniture all came from abroad. The most costly bedsteads, chairs and cabinets were shipped from Paris; rugs came from the orient, and Pedro, instead of walking on the wooden floor—more likely, the dirt floor—to which he had been accustomed, sank in the soft substances manufactured by Persian workmen.

But the most curious freak of this suddenly enriched man was a mania for pianos. His palace was filled with them. They, too, came from those factories where the most skilled workmen were employed in their building, and their mechanism was encased in the most costly woods, often beautifully inlaid. They were in his parlors, in his living rooms, bedrooms—anywhere, everywhere where there was room for them, and room in Pedro's palace was abundant.

Singularly enough but one selfish motive guides this suddenly enriched man. The rest is all altruistic. He is beset by persons eager to buy his mine, or if they cannot do that at least a part of it. By selling and permitting educated business men to work it the income could be greatly increased. But no argument, no amount of cajoling, could move the man who had sworn he would not sell.

Then it was represented to him that by certain simple business reforms he might himself make his mine pay more largely. All the ore taken from it was carried down the hill on mules. Why not build a little railroad for the purpose, which could be operated at much less expense? "But what would those do who now make their living by driving the mules?" asked Pedro. The simple business scheme is refused. Wastefulness continues. The owner's employees draw immense salaries, and how much they steal besides does not appear, except in the opulent manner in which they live.

Will the mine always stand this waste, this drain? Will there not come a day when the vein will run out? And then? Well, then the silver king and those who are sucking his wealth will collapse.

Among them all there is one who foresees such a result. Pedro's wife had drugged as a peon until the mine was opened. She remembered that part of her life and had no desire to return to it. Why not from this river of wealth on which they were floating turn aside something to support them in case the fountain should dry up?

And so she did. Instead of putting away a few copper coins at a time as her father-in-law had done with which to buy his rock, she took \$1,000 bills and hid them. For years she stored away these bills. No one knew that they were being hidden, no one knew their hiding place. The waste, the ex-

Hair Beautifier
 Refined Women the World Over Use It.

Every woman knows that there is nothing so good for hair and scalp trouble as Parisian Sage. If Parisian Sage is used two or three times a week it will keep the scalp nice and clean and remove dandruff. It makes the hair lustrous and fluffy, and keeps it from falling out.

We urge every woman who loves radiant and fascinating hair to go to T. B. Taylor & Sons to-day and get a large 50 cent bottle of Parisian Sage, they guarantee it to cure dandruff, falling hair and itching scalp, or money back.

True enough, what Senora Alvarado foresaw at last came about. The earth taken out of the mine became less rich. Instead of producing \$30,000 a day it produced but a few hundred dollars to the ton. All it was worth must be paid to those who carried it from the mine into the valley and for getting the silver out of it. Pedro had seen his fortune-loom up almost in a night; now he saw it sinking rapidly away. Then to crown his loss water appeared in his mine.

Water is the great danger, the great trouble when it comes, in mining. Tunnels must be built, expensive pumps must be put in, either one or both. Pedro had but one business idea in his head. That was to hold on to his property. But now even that idea had ceased to be practicable. His mine was no longer valuable unless worked on business principles, and Pedro was not a business man.

Since there had been nothing put away, so there was nothing when the end came. The man who had given away and wasted millions now found himself unable to give or waste any longer. It was the old story of the fairy who had raised palaces and other luxuries for the pauper, by muttering another incantation caused them to vanish.

Then Senora Alvarado, who had been tucking away thousand dollar bills very conveniently, died. In distributing her effects a maid who had been a long while in her service was asked if there was anything that had belonged to her mistress she would like to have. She said there was an old quilt the senora had always used which it would gratify her to possess. The beloved woman had slept under it for many years and would never let it go out of her own keeping. Surely this would be a treasured souvenir.

But Pedro remonstrated against the faithful servant having nothing but an old quilt much worn and not over clean. He urged the maid to name something of greater value. She, however, clung to the quilt and would not be comforted without this article so intimately associated with her mistress.

Now, Pedro was aware that his wife had not sympathized with him in his extravagance; indeed, she had repeatedly warned him that he would come to grief by it. Knowing this he wondered if the good woman had not put something away for a rainy day. The eagerness of the maid to possess the quilt caused him to suspect that something might be hidden in it. Instead of giving it he began to rip it. Out came a thousand dollar bill. Rippling he found another, and so, as Pedro had grown fabulously rich overnight in finding silver under a rock, he now gained a fortune in an old quilt. He took out 800 thousand dollar bills—quite enough to soothe him for the running out of his mine and to enable him to live handsomely for the rest of his days.

Pedro Alvarado yielding to the inevitable turned over his mine to others. Some Americans are the new owners and are working it on modern principles. Meanwhile the owner lives on the income of the 800 one-thousand-dollar bills that were successively saved up by his more farseeing wife in the old quilt through a long term of years.

There is an unexplained feature in this story that, appealing as it does to the curiosity, is the most important part of it. Why did the senora Alvarado put all the little money he had in the rock that covered his son under oath not to sell it? The only possible solution seems to be that some Spaniards years ago prospected in the region and from the trend of veins of silver found suspected that the top of the hill in question contained the same metal. This may have been known to the Indians and been handed down from one generation to another. That the hill contained the immense treasure that Pedro junior discovered no one could have known. This must of necessity be one of the remarkable freaks of fate.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

Largest School

During the past year the London Business College enrolled more students than any other Business School in the city. There's a reason. Seven Colleges. Largest trainers in Canada. Thirty years experience. School of Isaac Pitman Short-hand. Exclusive right of famous Miss Bookkeeping System. Our graduates get the best positions and the demand for them has been nine times the supply. Best equipped School in Western Ontario. Affiliated with the Commercial Educators' Association of Canada. Day and night classes. Call and inspect our school, then decide.

SPOTTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

LONDON LOAN BUILDING
 COR. DUNDAS AND PARK AVE.
 ROBT. KING, PRINCIPAL.

CENTRAL Business College, STRATFORD, ONT.

Stands to the front as the best school of its kind in the province. Our courses are beyond those of the ordinary business college. This school has a continental reputation for high grade work.

We have Three Departments—
 COMMERCIAL SHORTHAND AND TELEGRAPHY.
 and the demand for trained help greatly exceeds the supply. Students are entering each week and the sooner you enter the better for yourself.
 Get our free catalogue at once.

D. A. McLACHLAN - PRINCIPAL.

ELLIOTT Business College

TORONTO, ONT.

MEN LET US CURE YOU

If you suffer from
 Kidney or Bladder
 Troubles, Yellows,
 Venous Blood Diseases,
 Rheumatism,
 Ulcers, Sores, Skin
 Diseases, Nervous
 Run-down Conditions,
 Loss of Vigor,
 Stomach, Piles, or any
 kind of chronic
 Chronic, Special Diseases,
 Come to us—The best
 treatment
 is always the cheapest—
 a little advice may be all you need—it is
 free for the asking.

OUR MOTTO: Small Fees, Quick Results, Easy Terms.
 Don't let money matters hold you back—
 up one is too poor to receive the full benefit
 of our best efforts. Call or write in strict
 confidence. Consultation free. Special
 favor for Physicians.

DR. HUNT INSTITUTE
 65 W. Fort St., DETROIT, MICH.

Westwick School

Y. M. C. A. BLDG.
 LONDON, ONT.
 BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND SUBJECTS.
 Registered last season upwards of 300 students and placed every graduate. Seven specially qualified regular teachers. One hundred and fifty London firms employ our trained help. College in session from Sept. 5 to June 30. Enter any time. Catalogue Free.

Forest City Business College

J. W. WESTERVELT, JR., J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.
 Chartered Accountant, Vice President.

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

Marshall Bros., 4th line, Watford, and Dr. F. Chalk have each purchased 150 acres of the R. Alexander farm, 4th line. James McLeod, Jr., is moving to the farm of Henry Williamson, 2nd con., Bosanquet, which he has rented for a term of years.

Shiloh's Cure
 quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.