



### In Advanced Years

The strength and pure blood necessary to resist the effects of cold seasons are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have for the last 25 years of my life been complaining of a weakness of the lungs and colds in the head, especially in the winter. Last fall I was again attacked. Reading of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was led to try it. I am now taking the fifth bottle with good results. I can positively say that I have not spent a winter as free from coughs or pains and difficult breathing spells for the last 25 years as was last winter. I can lie down and sleep all night without any annoyance from cough or pain in the lungs or asthmatic difficulty." E. M. CHAMBERS, J. P., Cornhill, N. B.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

### Guide-Advocate

Watford, Ont. Published Every Friday.

Subscription—\$1.00 per annum in advance. \$1.50 if not so paid.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING

Lines	1 week	1 month	3 mos.	6 mos.	Year
18	\$6.00	\$10.00	\$12.50	\$20.00	\$35.00
24	8.00	13.00	16.00	25.00	40.00
30	10.00	16.00	20.00	30.00	50.00
36	12.00	19.00	24.00	35.00	60.00
42	14.00	22.00	28.00	40.00	70.00
48	16.00	25.00	32.00	45.00	80.00
54	18.00	28.00	36.00	50.00	90.00
60	20.00	31.00	40.00	55.00	100.00

Professional Cards of 5 lines or under \$5.00 per annum; \$3.50 for 6 months. The above rates apply only to regular business of advertiser. Transient advertisements 5 cents per line for first insertion; 4 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All transient advertisements charged by non-published measure—12 lines to the inch. Local Notices 10 cents per line each insertion. Mercantile advertisers will be allowed a change of matter every two weeks. Weekly changes can be had at a slight extra cost. Notice of change of advertisement must be given in full before noon on the Saturday previous to the week change is desired. Copy must be handed in not later than noon on Wednesday. Special position will not be given. No deviation from the above rates and conditions will be made to anyone.

T. HARRIS, & CO., Proprietors

### Guide-Advocate.

HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS. WATFORD, APRIL 24, 1906.

### THE ENGAGEMENT RING.

[CONCLUDED.]

Indignation was, very naturally, Mr. Ware's first emotion, on reading this precious epistle. "How dare anyone say such things about her?" he questioned, fiercely, surprised out of his equanimity by the extraordinary communication. But, after a little consideration, he was compelled to admit the probability, that even Amelia Potts would not have the boldness to sign her own name, and give the names of veritable parties, as witnesses to a deliberate falsehood. He was a man of unblemished rectitude, and also of a lofty pride of character, who would have thought a flaw in his own reputation, or in that of one who was dear to him, an irreparable calamity. Thus, while his love suffered, his pride was hurt as well. It might be that Miss Potts' reasons were "as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff," but that there could be even two grains of such wheat, distressed him sorely. If he had acted upon his first impulse, he would have set off at once for Norombega. But he recollected that affairs of pressing importance for the firm with which he was connected, obliged him to go to New York the next day. So he wrote to Aunt Barby, inclosing the letter of Amelia Potts, and demanded an explanation of the surprising charges it contained.

Aunt Barby pushed the spectacles, by whose aid she had read her nephew's letter, to the top of her head, where the light from a window near which she sat made their glasses a focus for concentrating a few sun-rays; reflecting them upon the ceiling in two ovals of flame, which might have been the eyes of some mischievous spirit, winking down at her, and mocking her distress. Her honest face was drawn into a mass of wrinkles, and great sighs, that were almost groans, kept welling up from some unfathomed depth.

"Land, land!" she cried, unconsciously quoting the crew of Columbus on the discovery of the Western Continent. "Well, I knew there was trouble coming. I dreamed of snakes three nights running, and I've felt it in my bones ever since. 'An explanation'—what does the coat mean? I open he doesn't believe this stuff about

Amy! If he does, he shall never marry her. No! not if he has to make a wife of Melia Potts herself! The ring! Let me see! Why, I haven't seen Amy wear it for a week." She started up in some dismay, and, with tremulous hands, put on her shawl and bonnet. "I guess I'll go down to the store and speak to Bart. If there's been anything going wrong, and I don't know it, I'll see if I can find out what it is."

There was a little knot of loafers in the store who winked to each other significantly, when Aunt Barby called her nephew out, saying that she wished to speak with him.

"What is it, Aunt Barby?" Bart inquired, in some alarm, as they walked along the street. "You look as if you had seen a ghost."

"I don't just know what it is. You had better go home with me, and we'll see if we can make it out. It isn't a ghost; but I'd rather it had been."

Bart felt his heart sinking within him, and had not spirits for a brisk retort. So the pair walked along in silence. When they reached the house Aunt Barby gave him the letters, which he read with whitening lips and glaring eyes. He folded the sheets and put them back in the envelope without a word; but the veins in his forehead were knotted and swollen, as if the angry blood that purpled them would leap out, spurning control; and his bloodless lip, drawn between his teeth, was half bitten through, before it was released.

"Why don't you say something?" asked Aunt Barby, half scared by the still, white heat of his anger. "What does it all mean? It means that some wretch has got a lie to answer for."

"But the ring? I haven't seen it for a week. What has become of it?"

"It may be true that she has sold it. I think it is. But it was for me. I believed she would have coined her heart for me."

"Of course she would!" a little indignantly. "And you've been a longer spell than you need to, in finding it out. But what is it for?"

"I will tell you that another time. I am going back to the store, now. I've got a confession to make to Mr. Marsh, and when that is done I'll trace the lie to its author, and he shall go on his knees to every person to whom it has been repeated, and swear it was a lie."

When Bart was gone, Aunt Barby fell to work upon her knitting, but kept missing the seam, and making a mess of her work generally, which was certainly inexcusable in a knitter of her experience.

"Land! It's no use!" she said, rolling up her work, and laying it aside. "My eyes are aching for a sight of Amy. I'll just go down to the school-house and see her a minute. Seems as though I don't expect to find her looking like the same girl."

Greatly to Aunt Barby's surprise, the school was already dismissed, and Amy, in a crushed, despondent attitude, sitting at her desk alone, her face covered with her hands. She started up at hearing a footstep, and tried to put on a brisk look—an effort which was rather a failure than otherwise.

"Well, Aunt Barby," she said, with a dreary attempt at cheerfulness, "the vacation we have been longing for has come sooner than we expected. The school is stopped."

"For how long?"

"For always, so far as I am concerned. The school officers have decided that they will not need my services for the next term."

"So that is part of the harvest. I might have known it hadn't all come home."

"Meanwhile Bart Jones had got back to the store, as he proposed. The little knot of loafers were still there, Joram Lane among the rest.

"Mr. Marsh," said Bart, stepping before his employer, with a firm lip, and steadfast eye, "I have a confession to make to you; and I want these men to hear it."

Then he related how Geoffrey Morrison had tricked him into buying the watch; how upon Morrison's suggestion and assurance that it could be replaced as soon as the jeweller had returned to town, he had taken money from the store to pay it; how he had offered it to Mr. Bixby, and been told that it was worthless; how he had gone home despairing; how his sister had comforted him by promising to procure the money for him, and had done so the next day, as he now believed, by the sacrifice of a valuable ring. "And now, gentlemen," facing suddenly about, "and first you, Joram Lane, who says my sister is a thief?"

He looked a very hero as he stood there then; his hair tossed back from his purple-veined forehead, his blue eyes darkening with his wrath, his bloodless lips kept firm by stern compression.

"There are plenty to say it," replied Mr. Lane. "You can hear it almost anywhere for the asking."

"Who was the first to tell it? Who started the monstrous falsehood?"

"Lawyer Hel," has generally been quoted as authority. I can't say myself where it did come from."

Lawyer Hel was called in from his office, and indignantly denied any knowledge of the affair. "Some girls had been detected in stealing early in the summer," he said; but Amy Home was not one of them, and he did not see how her name could possibly have been dragged into it."

To follow up the fiction to its source proved to be a fruitless effort. The most Bart could do was to put upon it its own stamp of falsehood, and he did that effectually. When the store was clear of customers for the night, and the shutters closed, Bart, with hat in hand, ready to go home, approached his employer, who was writing at his desk.

"I suppose, sir," he said, "you will want to look out for a new clerk now. I cannot expect you to trust me with the situation after knowing that I have once abused my trust."

"You wish for a settlement, I suppose," replied Mr. Marsh. "I'm afraid there is not much due you on the last quarter's salary."

"I suppose not. I hope it is not over-drawn."

"No. I have been looking up the account, and find that I owe you a small sum. This," taking a bank-bill from his pocket-book, "will make us square, I believe."

"Bart looked at the bill. It was for one hundred dollars. 'You have made a mistake, I think,' returning it with a smile. 'A mistake? Bless me! Is it possible? Ah, no! It is all right. There is no mistake.'"

"But," began Bart. "But, young man, I hope you will allow me to know my own business. If I choose to add a hundred dollars to your year's salary I suppose I have a right. And as for the new clerk, it shall be yourself, by your leave, with the addition of another hundred to your salary for the next year. Now be off; and don't forget to call at Bixby's on your way home. I think your sister will be glad to see that ring of hers again."

"Glad! Perhaps so. But what was she crying for, then I should like to know? And in the midst of her crying, and hugging, and kissing Bart and Aunt Barby, was it not a queer proceeding, I ask, for a tall man to walk into the house without any ceremony, and begin hugging and kissing her; and then, as if that was not carrying the absurdity far enough, fall straightway to kissing one of her slender fingers, upon which blazed a diamond ring. And what a Babel of explanations ensued thereupon, in the midst of which Mr. Robert Ware contrived to make it known that after he had sent off his letters to Aunt Barby, he found himself in that state of mind that business had small attractions for him, pursued, as he was momentarily, by the image of Amy in distress. So he had transferred the business journey to another of the firm, and himself had taken the next train to Norombega. And Amy related that the gentleman who had dismissed her school that afternoon had called in the evening to explain that the committee had made a mistake, and to request her to go on with the school as usual. A plan that Robert Ware saw fit to negative very decidedly; proposing an alternative which Amy resisted stoutly at first, declaring she could not leave her brother. Bart, however, took pains to assure her that he and Aunt Barby could do wonderfully well by themselves. And must have succeeded, I suppose, in convincing her; for early in September—the month in which the glory of the year culminates—Aunt Barby became sole mistress of Tulip Cottage. And Mrs. Robert Ware accompanied her husband in a tour among the great lakes.

(FINIS.)

### WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Tilsonburg Liberal rushes the season with a new spring suit, exceedingly natty and becoming.

John Pullan, who has been appointed district freight superintendent of the G. T. R., with headquarters at Stratford, arrived in that city Tuesday, from Chicago.

Thomas Brundage, one of the best known citizens of Chatham, is dead, aged 55. He was an ice dealer, and a highly respected man. A widow and two children are left.

ALL KINDS OF Coughs, Tickling, Hacking, Distressing, Obstinate or merely slight coughs yield to the soothing, healing effects of Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Price 25c., all druggists.

Robert Wilkie, one of the oldest residents of Sarnia township, died on Thursday, April 16, at his home on the lake shore road, at the advanced age of 93 years and 2 months.

J. A. Robinson, of St. Thomas, has entered another action against Mrs. Jennie Macdonald, widow of the late Norman Macdonald. This is to recover moneys paid by the deceased while in partnership with the plaintiff for certain lands in Port Stanley on the grounds that the moneys so paid belonged to the plaintiff.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more fatal than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try and be convinced.

The \$16,000 county debentures issued for the purpose of making improvements to the Essex county jail and court house were opened Wednesday. There were more than twenty tenders for the bonds, which were awarded to Messrs. O'Hara & Co., brokers, of Toronto, for \$16,475.55, their tender being the highest.

Sarnia Observer: Mr. James Kelly received a telegram Thursday at noon from his son Fred, in Butte, Montana, announcing the death that morning of his son, Mr. John F. Kelly, of that city. Mr. Kelly had been a resident of Butte for about twenty years, and was the head of the prosperous wholesale fruit and produce firm of John F. Kelly & Co., of that city.

"Half a span of angry steel" will produce more fatal results than neglected cold or cough. For all throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best remedy. It is invaluable in cases of croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, and la grippe.

Sarah Ann Stewart, the young girl of Colchester, who has been in jail at Sandwich for the past two weeks for immoral conduct, was examined before the magistrate at Windsor Wednesday to find out if she was yet willing to give the names of the negroes who committed an assault on her. She refused to make any statement, and was again remanded for a week.

Byron Robinson, son of ex-warden Robinson, and member of the firm of George Robinson & Son, the well-known and successful owners of Evergreen Farm, which consists of 600 acres in Romney, was united in marriage Tuesday to Miss Ada Wilson, youngest daughter of Joseph Wilson, of Ilenheim, the ceremony taking place at the residence of the bride's father.

The Proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself. Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsia or Liver and Kidney Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful." As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a Cathartic.

Three men from Ottawa on their way to Milwaukee, Wis., were compelled to return to this country by Immigrant Inspector McGlogan, of Detroit. Two of the men claim-

ed that they were going to Milwaukee on a visit, while the other stated that he had worked in that city for the past four years, and had a child buried there. Customs Officer Drullard took the evidence of the men and will forward it to the Canadian Government.

### Plenty of Ancestors.

A child has just been born to Mr. and Mrs. William Mercer, of Grant district, West Virginia, that has no less than six grandmothers—a great-great-grandmother, a great-grandmother and grandmother on the side of each of its parents, all living and in the enjoyment of good health. The great-great-grandmothers are each over 90 years old.—Baltimore News.

### DOMINION NOTES.

Cookstown is to have a fire hall. Gibraltar has a fine string band. A Parkhill cat has hydrophobia. Athlone is afflicted with measles. Oakville pays \$75 to assess itself. Tottenham will have a spring fair. Aurora's deficit this year is \$1,400. Stutton is now lighted by electricity. There is a building boom at Perth. The Rugby mill runs 24 hours a day. A new hotel will be built at Rathburn. Natural gas has been found at Lyndon. Masfield Orangemen will enlarge their hall.

Newmarket has a re-organized cricket club. Batteau's Farmers' Club is doing good work. Guelph has a Junior Athletic Association. A bicycle club is being organized at Forest. Kingston pays out \$55,000 a year in wages. A new lock-up is to be built at Walkerville. Cheese will bring a good price this season. Oil Springs hotelmen want their license reduced. A Baptist church is to be built at Petrolia. In two months a Guelph canary hatched nine birds. Vacant houses and stores in Listowel are scarce.

The new Christ church at Listowel will cost \$5,000. It will take \$7,000 to run the London City Hospital. Kingston talks about buying its electric light plant. Wheat delivery in Manitoba shows a large falling off. The early closing movement is in effect at Wyoming. Sleeping cars on the G.T.R. are being greatly improved. An Ambulance Association is being organized in Guelph. A Presbyterian church is to be built at St. Catharines. Two powerful search lights are to be erected at Halifax. The largest unincorporated village in Ontario is Hanover. The Western Fair at London will begin September 10th. It will cost St. Thomas \$24,000 to run its schools this year. The Dresden agency of the Merchants' Bank is to be closed. Tavistock is delighted with its new electric light service. Ontario county will have the Torrens' system after July 1st. Sutton Presbyterians have put a new organ in their church. The Aylmer branch of the C.P.R. is now an electric road. Maple sugar making has not been much of a success this spring. New looms are being put into the St. Catharines carpet works.

The Paris societies will have a joint demonstration May 24th. The Commercial Hotel, Milton, has been sold at auction for \$6,800. An Ingersoll man the other day wanted a marriage license on trust. It will cost \$6,418 this year to maintain the Asylum at Orillia. The North Simcoe Teachers' Convention will be held May 21st.

Eighteen car loads of tobacco passed over the G.T.R. recently. The Union Furniture factory burned at Wingham has been rebuilt. Last winter 2,000 teams crossed from Kingston to Cape Vincent. The switches in the G.T.R. yards are to be lighted by electricity. A 40 pound turkey, worth \$3 was recently shipped to Indiana from Springfield.

Bertie Quance, Delhi, a young boy, broke his arm the other day for the fourth time. A telephone line is to be constructed from West Bay to Providence Bay, Manitoulin. The charter of the Manitoulin and North Shore railway has been sold to a New York syndicate. The name of the post office on Grindstone Island has been changed from Thurso to Grindstone. Wm. Lawrence has been appointed City Treasurer of Stratford, in the place of his father, deceased. The Belleville Lord's Day Alliance kicks because the post office there is open a short time on Sundays. May 25th will be Walkerton's twenty-fifth anniversary of incorporation, and it will be fittingly celebrated. During March the Galt and Preston electric railway carried 13,000 passengers and 800 tons of freight. The next annual meeting of the Western Dairymen's Association will be held in Brantford in January next year. A box of pills bought from a peddler by a Cobourg woman, guaranteed to cure her from all ills, nearly killed her. Rev. Neil McPherson, pastor of the Petrolia Presbyterian church, has been presented with a bicycle by his congregation. The Orillia News-Letter has been enlarged to twelve pages, and is now the largest weekly county journal published in America. The Paris congregation has shown its appreciation of their pastor, Rev. Mr. Silcox, by increasing his salary \$100 for the next year. The customs authorities are demanding \$180 additional duty on a road roller imported for the corporation of London and a fine of \$180 for undervaluation. The Waterous Company, of Brantford, have handed over their old buildings to the city in return for an additional year of exemption from taxation on the new buildings, making eleven years in all. A special session of the Perth County Council was held Wednesday to consider tenders for the House of Refuge, to be erected at Stratford. Nearly 50 tenders were received, and that of McBeth Bros., of Stratford, for \$14,268, being the lowest, they were awarded the contract. However, after the council had adjourned, it was discovered that McBeth Bros' tender did not include heating, as called for; so that the matter is still in abeyance. Mr. Knight, who lives near Wallaceburg, gave one of the doctors of that town a job picking shot out of him Tuesday night. It appears that he and a companion went out shooting at the lake while a heavy wind was blowing. Knight being some distance ahead of the other man. The latter aimed at some ducks, but the wind diverted his shot sufficiently to bring Knight within range, and he received the full charge, which filled his face and body. At a closer distance Knight would no doubt have been seriously if not fatally injured. The G. T. R. local from Windsor met with an accident near Bloomfield Tuesday afternoon. Just after leaving the diamond a coupling connection broke, and the train divided. The engine and two cars went spinning on towards Bloomfield and the rest of the train ran some distance and stopped. When near Bloomfield the engineer noticed that he had lost part of his train, and he backed up to pick them up. Many of the passengers on the rear half were entirely unaware of the fact that the engine had left them, until after its return. Manager Thomas, of the Bank of Commerce, Mrs. Thomas, Judge Bell, Mr. E. W. Scane, and Mr. Edwin Bell, all of Chatham, returned from a long visit to Trinidad in the West Indies, Wednesday. It took the party no less than three weeks to get home, and they had a rather startling experience. Off the Island of Nevis the vessel, the Irrawaddy, struck a coral reef, which stove in her bow. As the sea was calm there was no actual danger, so all stayed on her all night, and were taken off in boats to a tug, which landed them on the Island of St. Kitts, where they remained eight days.

## Nails, Paints, Wire.

HASTINGS & BRUCE'S is just the place to find all the above.

Gentlemen.—If you have a barn to build, or a fence to put up, we can save you Dollars. Our prices are correct. Call and be convinced.

Ladies.—See our fancy colors of Paints and Alabastine They cannot be beaten.

### EAVETROUGHING, FURNACE WORK,

GAS PIPE Fitting and all kinds of Job Work done. Call and see one of the neatest Bicycles on the market. Cheap.

### ALL KINDS OF TRADE TAKEN.

## HASTINGS & BRUCE.