

SOCIETIES.



L. O. L. 505, Watford, meets on Friday on or before full moon of each and every month.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Organized and Incorporated 1879 Head Office: Brantford, Ont. NO ORDER EXCELS IT IN Economy of Management Selection of Territory Low Cost of Insurance to Members Promptness in payment of Claims

PROGRESSIVE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS PROTECTION AT MINIMUM COST

RESERVE FUND, DECEMBER 1, 1910 Insurance \$3,254,804.55 Sick and Funeral Ben't. 205,436.89

Total \$3,459,741.44 MEMBERSHIP OVER 75,000. Court Lorne, No. 17, Watford, meets second and fourth Monday in each month. Visiting Brethren Invited. J. E. Collier, P. Sec. J. H. Hume, R. Sec. A. D. Hone, C. Ranger.

FOR SALE.

WHAT UP-to-date two story brick house on the corner of Huron and McGregor streets, double parlors, large hall and dining-room downstairs, with fireplace, large kitchen, pantry and bathroom, four large bedrooms with closets, full basement with furnace. Hard and soft water indoors, back and front stairs. A nice variety of fruit, well drained, cement walks inside and outside. Will be sold reasonable or exchanged for farm property. Too large for present owner. Apply to G. H. WYNNE, on the premises. 3m Watford, April 7th, 1911.

FARM FOR SALE

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale that desirably situated farm known as the east half lot 26, con. 3, Plympton, consisting of 100 acres. On the premises are a large frame house, large barn with basement stables, cement floors, water inside, situated on a good gravel road half mile from Watford, convenient to both church and school. For further particulars apply to proprietor. W. C. PEACOCK, High River, Alta., or E. A. RAMSAY, Wainstead, Ont. m24-3m

FARM FOR SALE

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE THAT desirably situated farm known as the east half of lot 19, con. 4, S. & R., Warwick, consisting of 100 acres. On the premises are a large comfortable frame house, good barn and stable and outbuildings in good shape. Well fenced and watered, and situated just outside the corporation of Watford. If not sold will be rented on reasonable terms. A considerable portion of the property is freshly seeded down. For further particulars apply to the proprietor. W. M. THOMPSON, Watford Ont. m19-1d

100 Acre Farm for Sale.

BEING west half of Lot 27, in 13th Concession, of Brook. Good clay loam soil, part suitable for fruit growing. Well fenced in good condition. Repair, good well with new windmill. Convenient to church and school, 6 miles from Watford, 5 from Warwick. For further particulars write to JAS. A. HAIR, Watford, Ont. m19-3m

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, being west half of Lot 7, Con. 14, Brook. On the premises are a cottage 24 by 32 feet, barn 40 by 60 feet with concrete foundation, drive shed 20 by 40 feet, all newly new. There are about 50 acres under cultivation, 20 of timothy, balance in pasture. Well fenced and drained. Plenty of water. Young orchard. Situated close to church and school. About 5 miles from Watford. For further particulars apply to the proprietor. THOS. SEARSON, R. F. D. 6, Sutorville. m19-1m

FARM FOR SALE.

120 ACRES, being the east half and twenty acres of the west half of Lot 11, Concession 12, Township of Brook. On the premises are a frame house, bank barn 42 by 56 feet with basement stable, also separate horse stable; abundant water supply; convenient to both church and school. For further particulars apply to the proprietor. MRS. WM. MITCHELL, Front St., Watford. m19-1m

STAGE LINES.

WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Watford Village every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11.30 a. m. Returning leaves Watford at 8.45 p. m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms. C. BARNES, Prop'r.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Direction and Time. Rows include Accommodation, Chicago Express, Ontario Limited, New York Express, and Accommodation.

William Rowe, one of the oldest pioneers of Metcalfe township, passed peacefully away at his home on Wednesday morning, June 14, in his 96th year.

Catarrhal Deafness Successfully Treated By Catarrhozone

Deafness is not so common as blindness, yet thousands are more or less afflicted by it, and their comfort seriously interfered with. Catarrhal deafness manifests itself but slowly, yet it must be acknowledged that the great majority of those who become totally deaf might have averted this unfortunate condition if they had treated the catarrhal inflammation at its beginning.

The only remedy that can be safely employed for all forms of catarrhal deafness is Catarrhozone. You simply charge the air you breathe with this healing, soothing agent, and by forcing it gently through the ears destroy the germ life which keeps up the inflammation, and at the same time by the soothing, healing action it heats the inflamed surfaces of the middle ear.

CATARRHOZONE, to those who are just a little deaf, and are growing increasingly deaf, is an agent capable of affording the utmost satisfaction, and its use is attended without danger, and as the treatment can be carried on at home no person threatened with the affliction of deafness should postpone one moment in beginning its use.

From every part of the Dominion glowing accounts of the beneficial action it exerts upon catarrhal conditions of the middle ear have been sent in, and you will be resorting to the only method of cure, and the simplest method too, if you try Catarrhozone. Dealers everywhere sell it, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. By mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

a moving family in which there were likely to be women and children. These conclusions did not require reasoning process. They came to Jim



THREW THEIR ARMS ABOUT EACH OTHER.

Ruckers like a flash. Had he been especially interested in his own welfare he would have beaten a retreat, for the picture that he could see, taken with what he could not see, told him that the travelers' bones would soon be whitening on the plain and if he should go to their assistance his own bones would whiten with them.

But, in the first place, Ruckers put no great value on his own life, and, in the second, he was not the man to run away from such a responsibility. He was like a rudderless boat tossed about upon the waters. Plains life is not conducive to homemaking, especially when there is little to do except punch cows, and there are few women to tame the men and make them fit for homes. Indeed, the prospect of a fight, even in a losing cause, was not unwelcome to Ruckers. Quickly descending into the hollow between two rollers, he rode with all haste toward the wagon till he knew by the loud cracking of rifles that those firing were near by on the other side of one of the rollers.

Dismounting, he ascended the slope, crawling as he neared the summit, and, lying flat, he surveyed the scene on the other side through a cacti.

A family consisting of father, mother, several boys ranging from twelve to eighteen years old and a girl of twenty were using the wagon as a rampart by which to protect themselves against three or four times their number of Indians, who were approaching from comparatively level ground, the redskins being widely scattered with a view to preventing their enemies concentrating their fire and that they might take the party on the flanks as well as the center.

That the whites had sufficient arms was evident from the fact that every one of them, including the two women, held a breech-loading rifle, a comparatively new gun in those days. He who was evidently the father of the family was giving his little army orders as to the direction of their fire so that it would be properly distributed. They were doing their best to pick off the redskins, but the latter were so wary in exposing themselves that it was difficult to hit them.

Ruckers returned to his horse, unhooked his rifle and, removing all the ammunition he had in his saddlebags, placed it in his hat. Besides this ammunition, his belt was full of cartridges. Taking his load up to the crest, he shoved the muzzle of his gun out between the cactus and was ready to commence operations.

Meanwhile the Indians had changed their tactics. They were concentrating on their center preparatory to charging the wagon. It was plain to the whites that they were lost. In a quick dash of the Indians some of them might be killed or disabled, but there would be plenty left to tomahawk their enemies. The father's voice trembled as he said: "Let us die hard."

But at that moment a surprise occurred to both whites and redskins. The former heard a crack behind them, and the latter saw a puff of smoke on the crest. One of the Indians fell dead. Ruckers instead of firing again from the same spot scrambled to a point a few yards to his right and from there sent another bullet. Without waiting to see what damage he had done he moved and fired again.

The Indians paused in their advance. Ruckers had produced already the impression that there were at least several persons on the crest, and since he kept up a fire from different points it was impossible for the savages to tell how many there were in this reinforcement.

Equally interested in Ruckers were the party directly beneath him. They were casting quick glances over their shoulders, hoping to see a party of armed whites come over the crest to their assistance. But when Ruckers called to them to keep up their fire, that he was alone, there was disappointment. But there was hope. The father, seeing the advantage of Ruckers' strategy, encouraged his family, at the same time admonishing them not to fire except at an especial redskin.

But by this time the Indians had taken themselves behind a slight rise in the ground, where they remained out of sight. They had evidently withdrawn for consultation or with a view to getting the strength of their new enemy. Ruckers and the whites below also ceased to fire since they could do no damage. Ruckers called to their commander, suggesting that it might be well to direct one of the party to crawl through the cactus to the crest; that by firing from different points at the same time they would be further made it appear that there were not more than one person there.

It appeared to the father that whoever succeeded in separating himself from the party might have a better chance for his life, and, desiring to give this advantage to his daughter, he directed her to do as Ruckers had suggested. The redskins detected her and sent a shot at her which raised the dust only a foot from her, but she succeeded in her attempt. When Ruckers saw an attractive girl who had come to fight with him for her life and the lives of all concerned a new resolve came to him that they should win. There was an eager light in the girl's eye as she asked what she should do. Ruckers, who since she had been fired at in joining him had lost confidence in his ruse, told her to lie flat beside him and wait for orders. The Indians appeared again, scattering at first in order to distract the whites, then suddenly making on converging lines for the wagon. Ruckers called to those behind it to aim at the savages nearest the center, told the girl beside him to fire at those on the Indians' right, while he would cover the left and any such individuals as he thought it an advantage to put out of the fight.

This dividing up the enemy between them proved to be very effective. The savages had not covered half the distance between their starting point and the wagon when a dozen of their warriors had been dropped. They hesitated, broke and scurried for cover. There was a shout, and a dozen cowboys came galloping toward the wagon. Ruckers turned and looked at the girl beside him; she turned and looked at him. There are moments when our emotions sweep away conventionality. These two had met for the first time half an hour before. Death had then stared them in the face. Now all were safe. Yielding to an impulse that seized upon both at once, they threw their arms about each other's neck, and the man covered the girl's face with kisses. Ruckers had not been on the crest an hour, but he had been there long enough to save the lives of the family. When his first shot cracked the savages were about to make a charge that would have been successful. He had stood them off just long enough for the cowboys to come in and make the safety of their intended victims certain. Night was coming on, and the cowboys threw up an earthwork in a circle about the wagon and the stock, and pickets were put out for the night, but morning dawned without an attack, and not a redskin was to be seen. Then under a sufficient guard the family who had so narrowly escaped death moved on. The adventure brought a great change to Jim Ruckers. For him and for the girl he loved it stood in lieu of a long courtship. When Jim told her he wished her to be his wife she could not well say him nay, for had it not been for him she would not have had a life to give any one. The family stopped at a settlement, entered land and built a home. Jim stopped, too, and never moved on. He had found an anchor, and the spot where his fluke entered the soil is now the center of a prosperous farm. He is much interested in the crops he raised, but one crop he has raised to beat all the rest—eight children, now mostly grown. All this happened years ago, when the buffalo still roamed on the plains and the redskin was a terror to emigrants and settlers. Yet it was not so long ago after all, since it is within the memory of middle aged men.

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. It 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.

A Beamsville man has been fined \$25 because he did not spray his trees when ordered to do so by the inspector. \$25 would spray quite a number of trees.

Zam-Buk advertisement: 'Is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!'

MEDICAL.

JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M. D. L. R. O. P., M. B. M. A., England. Watford, Ont. OFFICE—Main St., next door to Fern Bank. Residence—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.

CIVIL ENGINEER.

W. M. MANIGAULT, ONTARIO LAND SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER. Box 800. 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, Arkona, 1st and 3rd Thursdays each month.

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

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. MCGILLICUDDY Veterinary Surgeon, HONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERINARY College, Dentistry a Speciality. 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.

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HONOR GRADUATE AND PRIZE MAN ONTARIO Veterinary College, Member of the O. V. Medical Association. Calls promptly attended to day or night. OFFICE—One door south of Roche Hotel, Watford. Residence, Huron street, second brick cottage west of Restorick's livery, north of city.

Auctioneer

J. F. ELLIOT, Licensed Auctioneer, For the County of Lambton. PROMPT 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. REPRESENTING 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 and Saving Co. Ticket Agent for C. P. R.—Tickets sold to 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. MINIRRELLY, DIRECTOR. D. SUTHERLAND, DIRECTOR. JAMES SMITH, DIRECTOR. W. G. WILLOUGHBY, MANAGER AND J. F. ELLIOT, SEC. TREAS. D. S. ROBERTSON, AUDITOR. ALEX. JAMIESON, AUDITOR. PETER MOPHEDRAN, Wainstead, P.O. Agent, for Warwick and Plympton.

In the Nick of Time

An Old Fashioned Story of the Western Plains By John Thorndike Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

There are oceans of land just as there are oceans of water. At least beyond the Mississippi river there are regions which, viewed from the tops of the mountains looking eastward, have the appearance of great seas. Descending, one finds a vast level plain through which run few streams, and those that exist, having no foliage on their banks, are without beauty. The ground, which is often rolling, is usually covered with no flora except cactus, whose spines are like bayonets.

One afternoon a young man wearing trousers of buffalo skin, a woolen shirt and a sombrero sat on his horse, shading his eyes from the sun with his hand, peering at something in the distance. He was on the crest of one of the land rollers and managed to make out a couple of miles away, the white top of a plains schooner.

A little puff of smoke appeared near it, followed by a faint crack, then another and another at intervals. He heard responsive cracks, but the land lay so that he could not see from whom they came. But he knew that he was in the country of the Apache, and persons firing from behind a wagon meant white men defending themselves from the most savage tribe of Indians. The picture told him more than this. One wagon did not indicate many whites, whereas there were plenty of Indians about. Again, a wagon was almost sure indicative of

IT IS NOT IN THE BLOOD

Medicine Taken Internally Cannot Cure Eczema. It is Caused by Germs. Eczema cannot be overcome by ordinary treatment and the old-fashioned way of dosing the system with drugs. Eczema is caused by a parasitic germ that bores into the skin. It is generally a contagious disease. Until the parasite is completely destroyed and removed, eczema cannot be cured. Fully one-third of skin diseases are in the form of eczema.

We so thoroughly believe that Rexall Eczema Ointment will overcome eczema and allied skin ailments, that we unhesitatingly promise to promptly return the money paid us for it should it in any way be unsatisfactory to the user.

Because of its remarkable cleansing, antiseptic, germicidal, soothing and healing influence, Rexall Eczema Ointment has a very pronounced value in the treatment of skin diseases, especially where the form of ailment is of the chronic, aggravating sort. We highly recommend it for the dry scaly form or the weeping type, where there is a constant flow of ill-smelling excretion.

Rexall Eczema Ointment is very prompt in relieving pimples, blotches, skin discolorations, ringworm, acne, nettle rash, tetter, hives, ulcers, insect bites, and for healing sores and wounds. It is a pleasant smelling, grayish-white ointment, and is very cleanly for use. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store.—The Rexall Store.

J. W. McLAREN, WATFORD.