

NA-DRU-CO



Royal Rose Talcum Powder

THE dainty embodiment of the queenly rose's fragrance. Made of best Italian Talc, ground to impalpable fineness, to which are added soothing, healing, antiseptic ingredients, Na-Dru-Co Royal Rose Talcum Powder keeps the skin soft, comfortable, healthy and beautiful. It is a toilet delight.

25c. a tin, at your Druggist's—or write for free sample to NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL, 194

NORTH END BAKERY.

We keep everything to be found in a first-class Bakery.

We sell the best makes of leading confectioners.

We get up Wedding Cakes equal to any.

Delicious Ice Cream by the dish or in bulk.

Summer Beverages of all kinds.

All the Leading Brands of Cigars.

Southern Fruits in Season.

Let Us Serve You.

S. H. MITCHELL,
North End Bakery.

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D. A. McLACHLAN - PRINCIPAL.

Many Business Colleges close for vacation during the summer.

ELLIOTT Business College

Toronto, Ont., does not. NOW is an excellent time to commence a course. Write for catalogue.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.
THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE AND

Family Herald and Weekly Star with premium	\$1 85
Weekly Mail-Empire 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

Wool Wanted.

Will pay a fancy price for wool thirteen inches long and upwards. No matter if you have only one fleece it will pay you to investigate. Send sample and state about how much you expect to have.

ED. de GEX.
Chantry Farm, Kerwood, Ont

MECCA THE SACRED.

A Shrine That Draws One-seventh of the Human Race.

Although one of the most inaccessible cities on earth, Mecca each year has visitors in such numbers that it must be ranked in this particular with London and New York. Even the world's metropolis on the Thames can boast no such cosmopolitan character as is imparted to this mysterious city in the wilderness of Arabia by the myriads of pilgrims who, at the cost of incredible pains, annually crowd into its confines.

This city is the oldest place of resort in existence, yet of all the millions who have visited it not a score of Christians are known to have come out alive. No flag of citizenship would save a man's life were he known to be a Christian within the sacred precincts of the city where the prophet himself decreed that no unbeliever should set foot.

Of the 225,000,000 Moslems in the world only 15,500,000 live under the Turkish flag, yet most of them acknowledge the sultan of Turkey as their caliph, the successor of the prophet. As Mohammed shrewdly foresaw, the Mecca pilgrimage binds together his disciples into a unity which could be effected in no other way.

"Mecca," says Dr. Samuel M. Zwemer of Arabia, "has become the religious capital and the center of universal pilgrimage for one-seventh of the human race."—Harper's Magazine.

WONDERFUL ECHOES.

Effect Produced by a Pistol Shot at a Lake in Bavaria.

Probably the finest echo which the world knows is in the cathedral at Pisa, where the leaning tower is. Sing two notes and there is no reverberation. Sing three and there are at once taken up by the walls of the edifice, swelled, prolonged and varied till they seem as a divine harmony from some majestic organ.

There is a cavern in Finland in which, if you test your lungs to the top of their capacity, there will answer you such horrible roarings, moanings and mutterings that you will be glad to rush out in absolute terror.

The cutting down of trees in a certain locality on the Hudson river spoiled a splendid echo. A word shouted there was repeated forty-two times. Undoubtedly the most extraordinary natural echo in the world is to be heard by the side of a small lake in Bavaria. On one hand rises a perpendicular cliff several thousand feet high, while on the other side is a dense forest. If a pistol is fired on the lake the woods send back a faint echo that gradually dies away, but presently it is heard from the cliff, continually increasing in power till it bursts over one's head like a deafening peal of thunder.—Pearson's Weekly.

Making Up His Mind.

Deliberateness, a quality generally ascribed to the Scots, must reach a kind of quiescence among the Shetlanders, if this story from the Christian World may be held to represent them fairly:

The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of the Church of Scotland, Rodney street, Liverpool, while on holiday in Shetland had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy Mr. Hamilton was fishing for sea trout, when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance and, being incumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water.

Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy:

"I noticed that you never tried to help me."

"Na," was the response, "but I was thinkin' o't!"

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

Farming in Mexico.

Rice in considerable quantities is raised in Mexico, but the method of cultivation is most primitive. No attempt is made at irrigation. Land is cleared by felling the timber and burning over the field. The soil is not plowed. Planting is done from June to August. A hole is made in the soil with a stake, and the seed dropped in and covered. It is planted in rows about a foot apart and at about the same distance apart in rows. No cultivation is given to the growing crop beyond an attempt to keep down the weeds with a machete or hoe.

The death occurred in Toronto last week of blood poisoning, of John Beattie, eldest son of George Beattie, Plympton. Deceased was a bank clerk.

DOCTORS COULD NOT HELP HIM

BUT GIN PILLS DID.

"During August last, I went to Montreal to consult a specialist as I had been suffering terribly with Stone in the Bladder. He decided to operate but said the stone was too large to remove and too hard to crush. I returned home and was recommended by a friend to try Gin Pills.

They relieved the pain. I took two boxes and went back to the specialist. He said the stone was smaller but he could not remove it although he tried for two hours and a half. I returned home and continued to take Gin Pills—and, to my surprise and joy, I passed the stone. Gin Pills are the best medicine in the world, and, because they did me so much good, I will recommend them all the rest of my life."

J. ALBERT LESSARD, Joliette, P.Q. Soc. a box, 6 for \$2.50—at all dealers, and money back if they fail to give relief. Sample box free. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. A Toronto. 89

Craft of the Gypsies.

Gypsies introduced the practice of palmistry into England. This appears from a statute of 1531 called an "acte concerning Egypssians," which recites that "afore this tyme dyvers and many outlandyshe People, callinge them selves Egypssians, using no craftes nor faicte of marchaundise, have comen into this Realme and gone from Shire to Shire and Place to Place, and used greute subtilty and crafty meanes to deceyve the people that they by palmestrie could tell menne and womans fortunes, and have by craftes and subtiltye deceyved the people of their money."

The Giant Petrel.

The giant petrel of the arctic regions will feed on offal until it is so absolutely gorged as to be unable to rise off the ice in flight. Then it runs along the ice if chased, spreading its wings out as sails. Before being captured, however, the petrel will suddenly stop and disgorge a quantity of semidigested food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

"Home Sweet Home" Is Sung.

She had a voice like a siren, and when she sang "Mid play sures, sand palaces, the beam a roame, be it averse on hum bull, there snow play sly comb," and so on to the conclusion, there wasn't a dry eye in the room.—United Presbyterian.

Misleading.

"Well, well," exclaimed Nagget over this paper, "that's a queer heading for this article. It says 'Woman's Talk.'"

"What's so queer about that?" demanded his wife.

"Why, there's only about half a column of it."

Unless the habit leads to happiness the best habit is to contract none.—Zimmerman.

War Time Coffee.

This was the formula of a coffee mixture that sold freely in the days of gross adulteration during and immediately subsequent to the war between the states before matters began to right themselves:

Best Java coffee, one pound; rye, three pounds. Carefully clean the rye from all bad grains, wash to remove dust, drain off the water and put the grain into the roaster, carefully stirring to brown it evenly. Roast the coffee separately. Grind the mixture and pack in air tight containers. An essence of coffee was prepared by boiling down molasses until hard and then grinding it to a powder and mixing it with half a pound of good ground Java coffee, using four pounds of the powdered molasses.—Ideal Grocer.

Papa's Past.

Little Helen's mamma was discussing the drink question with a visitor, and the child listened gravely to the conversation.

"Papa used to drink," she volunteered suddenly.

The visitor turned her head to conceal a smile, and mamma frowned and shook her head at the little one.

"Well, then," demanded Helen, "what was it he used to do?"—Lippincott's.

Literary Chat.

Young Author—Ah, I can read you like a book. Society Miss—Well, if you can read me the way your book has been read, I have nothing to fear—Judge.

The Wherefore.

"Why are you so sore on that eminent millionaire? He has done some good things."

"I was one of them."—Pittsburgh Post.

Dont's for Bowlers.

Don't try to rattle your opponent; play the game.

Don't play before the last bowl has stopped running.

Don't lose your temper; it is unbecoming a bowler.

Don't forget ever and always that you are a gentleman.

Don't kick the bowls out before the count is settled.

Don't forget to take your opponent to the tap occasionally.

Don't question the judgement of your skip; play his game.

Don't throw the jack carelessly; a carefully thrown jack usually means a good lead.

Don't rub it into your opponent by piling up a big score when all you need is to win.

Don't scold a player because they made a bad shot; he feels worse than you do about it.

Don't boast about your good bowling; you are sure to get your bumps sooner or later.

Don't watch the game on the next green; it will keep you busy looking after your own.

Don't try to win at any cost; remember that sociability is the first object of the game.

Don't put your feet in the ditch when you are watching a game, but keep back of the line.

Don't leave dead bowls in the ditch; they may interfere with the jack and with touchers.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the county than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronouncing it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Chinese Music.

All Chinese music is weird and screeching. They say their pleasure comes in exciting, not soothing, the nerves. They have flutes, horns, violins, mouth organs, guitars and table harps to be played with a leaded feather, which last make a delightful music akin to our mandolins. Every business house has its musical corps (just as we organize company baseball clubs), who in the evening are supposed to amuse the master, who lives on the story above the comprador's house. Seated on the counters which at night are also their beds, the folk essay with a vengeance discords which are unquestionably disturbing to the occidental nerves, but for that reason the phlegmatic Chinese find them exhilarating.—J. S. Thompson's "The Chinese."

"Mad," but He Knew It.

FitzGerald, the author, was once walking down Church street, Woodbridge, in company with a friend on the way to the Deben to go aboard his yacht. The day was hot, and he walked bareheaded and barefooted, his shoes slung by their laces across his shoulders, his clothes untidy and ill fitting. At the four cross ways, where the postoffice now stands, was gathered a party of yokels, who made the strange figure the butt for coarse wit. "Ah, bor," exclaimed one in the sing-song Suffolk vernacular, "e's as mad as a hare in March." FitzGerald turned to his friend, having overheard the remark. "Yes," he said, "the fellow is right, but I'm sane enough to know that I'm mad."—T. P.'s London Magazine.

Love and a Breakfast.

"John," she said to her husband, who was grumbling over his breakfast, "your love has grown cold."

"No, it hasn't," he snapped, "but my breakfast has."

"That's just it. If your love hadn't grown cold you wouldn't have noticed that your breakfast had."

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

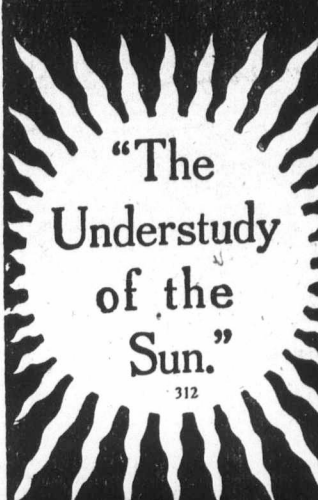
Incongruous.

Little Allick—What is an incongruity, uncle? Uncle William—An incongruity, child, is a divorce lawyer humming a wedding march.—Satire.

Entered is like fire. It makes even light rubbish deadly.—George Elliot.

IT HAS MANY OFFICES.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the patient's out. It is brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendsless.

SUNSHINE FURNACE



"The Understudy of the Sun."

McClary's

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Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, (Marble or Granite) Cut Stone for Buildings.

Good Work. Latest Designs. We Employ No Agents. Patronize Home and Save Agent's Expenses.

When it is necessary to have anything in our line, see us. Our experience and personal supervision are at your service.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, PROPRIETOR.

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ICE CREAM

ICE CREAM SODA

CRUSHED FRUIT SUNDAY

DAVID HARUM

ALL SUMMER DRINKS

FULL LINE OF Fancy and Staple Confectionery

Our Cigars are Choice

E. Pearce

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Purely Canadian.

Insurance at a Minimum Cost.

Death Rate in 1911, 5.95 per 1000.

Average in 32 years 5.23.

Interest on Reserve Fund paid 150

Death Claims of \$1000 each last year.

RESERVE FUND, DEC. 31, 1911.

Insurance - - - \$3,609,249.06

Sick and Funeral Ben't 245,683.45

Total - - - \$3,854,932.49

MEMBERSHIP OVER 82,000.

Court Lorne No. 17 Watford meets second and fourth Monday in each month. Visiting Brethren Invited.

J. E. Collier, F. Sec. J. H. Hume, R. Sec. Ben. Smith, C. Ranger.