OWFS HFR LIFF TO FRUIT-A-TIVES" The Wonderful Medicine, Made From

Fruit Juices and Veluable Tonics.



MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ

29 St. Rose St., Montreal. "I am writing you to tell you that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. This medicine relieved me when I had given up hope of ever being well. I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia-had suffered for years; and nothing I took did me any good. I read about 'Fruit-a-tives'; and scied them. After taking a few boxes, I am now entirely well. You have my permission to publish this

letter, as I hope it will persuade other sufferers from Dyspepsia to Sake "Fruit-a-tives' and get well". MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ. "Fruit a dives" is the only medicine

in the world made from fruit. 50c. a box. 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-s-tives Limited, Ottawa

MEDICAL

JAMES NEWELL PH. B., M.D. L. R C. P. & S., M. B M. A., England, Coroner County of Lambton, Wattord Ont

OPFICE-Main St., next door to Merchants k. Residence-Front gloset, one block east Bank. Reside

C. W SAWERS, M. D. WATFORD. ONT

FORMERLY OF NAPLER) OFFICE -- Main et, formerly occupied by Dr. Kelly. Ph #5 A. Residence-Outario Street, opposite Ma 6. McDonnell's, Night calls Phone 1gB.

W. G. SIDDALL. M. D. WATFORD . . ONTARIO Formerly of Victoria Hospital, London AWWICK-Main street in office formerly occuried by Dr. Brandon, Day and night calls phone

GUILE-ALVICATE, WATFORD, MAY 10, 1918

are," suggested the duchess, still count-

ing. "If we could only try the sweator on a real man," sighed Mrs. Smith. "It's too had my husband is a travel ing man. He's the only husband in the house and he is away." "But there are other men," suggested

Mrs. Van der Hayden. "Not Mr. Fuller." gasped Margery. "Please don't let's ask him." She hod seen at least eight pairs of eyes cast in the direction of the little wooden bench and its solitary occupant. It was too inte and useless to protes for the portly Mrs. Van der Hayden thad risen and beckoning with her large angular hand, she called: "Young man, Mr. Fuller, will you step this way;" and then, feeling that her word was law, she sank down into her chair "seventy-eight, seventy-nine, again; eighty," she counted on.

Gregory rose and came up the steps to the porch and, as the twenty-four needles ceased to click and half as many pairs of feminine eyes were leveled upon him, he felt the color rise in his cheeks and under his collar.

"You are an average-sized young man, aven't you?" queried the duchess as if she were asking a new gardener whether he could cut the grass.

"Well, then will you let these ladies try their sweaters on you?"

Then the fitting process began and the only consolation that came to Gregory was the knowledge that Margery blushing confusedly and because he knew that the first sweater that was tried on him was made by Margery's fair hands.

"Yes, I think his ears stick out a bit, too," commented Mrs. Van der Hayden, "but then I suppose the average

soldier might have the same defect. I remedied the trouble in my boysmade them sleep in ear bonnets when they were little." Elere she tugged regardless of Gregory's features and got the sweater over. Then taking it of again-"and now my good man will you wait a minute till I try this helmet on you. First, I must count the stitches to make sure I haven't lost one."

"Would you awfully mind taking off your shoe," a quiet little lady in black piped up. "I'm not at all sure about the length of this sock."

Gregory was still obliging, and tried on several pairs of socks and then a pair of wristlets, and finally Mrs. Van der Hayden's helmet while his dark locks, usually lying as close to his head as a duck's feathers to its back were disheveled and towseled, and he was limping with one shoe off. for the duchess had given him no time to put his shoe back again.

"It's funny we never thought of getting you to do this before," Mrs. Smith said cheerfully. "You have seemed so lonely down there. Oh, would you swfully mind holding my next skein of yarn? I can use the back of a chair, but I'm sure you would be lots more intelligent about keeping out the knots.

"Thank you," murmured Gregory, and as he looked up at Margery's face he caught just the suspicion of a twinkle in her soft brown eyes.

block with him, and then they sat to gether on the little wooden bench by the gate.

"Thank fortune tomorrow's Sunday," Gregory said. "You won't have to knit then and perhaps I can get you to g up the river-a little picnic would be good fun this time of the year."

"But we can knit for soldiers on Supday." insisted Margery. "Even Mrs. Van der Hayden says so. Her minister told her it made a difference." "She's a cool proposition," Gregory

murmured. "Yes, there are always people like her in every boarding house," replice

Margery. "So much the worse for boarding houses," was Gregory's rejoinder. "Somehow I feel that if it hadn't been for these women, especially that duchess, you and I would have make up long ago. But with their eyes on us, how could we? Margery, do you think my ears are so awfully big?" This with an emphasis on the "you" that indicated that no one's oninion but Margery's counted.

"Bourding houses are dreadful," Margery cooed after assuring Gregory that his ears were ideal. "Then don't let's live in 'em any

more. Let's get married and have cottage of our own "Gregory, how lovely !"

About that time the portly duchess clad in her black china silk bath robe tiptoed across the hall to Mrs. Smith's room. Mrs. Smith was removing the rat from her bountiful blonde hair. "It's done," exclaimed the duchess,

"I knew it when he started to wind her yarn and they're sitting out on the wooden bench now. Well, I'm mighty glad. A boarding house is no place for young people like that any. WEY!

"It takes you to be a match maker," sighed Mrs. Smith, and then, as she brushed out the golden switch that she had just unpinned, "you were a wretch to tell them all I wore a rat. But I'll forgive you this time."

Lime Water.

Lime water does not look unlike the ordinary fluid which comes from the fancet. It is mildly bitter in its taste and its properties are antiacid and astringent. It is because of this antiacid or alkaline property that it is given in milk or plain water when there is a tendency to sour stomach, nauses or vomiting. The sour or acid condition is corrected and a slightly tonic and soothing effect exerted.

Unless one has an opportunity to get pure, clean lime, it is a better to buy lime water than to try to make it, as it is very inexpensive. If, however, you wish to prepare it at home, take two teaspoonfuls of slaked lime and add to one pint of boiled or distilled water. Lime used for this purpose should be that prepared from marble or chalk rather than the common building lime,-Exchange.

What Did She Mean?

Congressman Elect - Bill Smith wants me to get him a job-says that voted for me.

Wife-And how can such a bone head expect to hold down a job?

SERVICE TO THE NATION DEMANDS GOOD HEALTH

21

tu: of wh

on

inf

wh

sul

wa

we Zai

of

an

a r Za all

spi

blo

the

F

FIRE

Wive

li yo

P.

Ticke

and B

T

Farn

JOHN JAME ALBE

THOM

GUIL

JOHN

J.F. ROBE

ALEX PAJ. W.G

PET

A

Pai

TAW

GOOL

PRO

RESI

SHOR

C

Will

good g lings f

ery, w

ED. de

6

=

R

Agent

War is bringing home to every man, woman and child the fact that service to the nation is not a matter alone for oldier and sailor and munifion worker.

There is work, necessary work, for everyone to do, in the way of thrift and production and to do this work, health is the first essential. Even the most willing will find progress is slow if the health is bad.

Probably the most common complaint among those doing unaccustomed tasks is backache. Work may cause a fired feeling that will easily pass of but the backache that almost doubles one up in an indication of a condition of the syst tem that needs treatment. The Kadneys are giving evidence of their weatness and the sufferer should be thankful for the timely warning given by this pain.

The quickest and surest relief from backache is a treatment with Gin Pills. Gin Pills are the tested specific for the healing of the Kidneys. Anyone who wishes to perform hieror her full duty to the Nation in these strongous times will find relief from backache in Gin Pills.

Sold by all dealers-50c. a box, or Sold by all dealers—Jot. 2 Job. of hoxes for \$2.50. Money back if your are not satisfied. Free sample on request to National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Lamited, Toronto, or to the U.S. Address, Na-Dru-Co Inc., 200 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y. 225

School Reports

Report of S. S. No. 16 and 29, Bosand

guef and Warwick, for April. Class V.-Lanta Munroe 97 per cent. Class IV.- Florence McPherson, Minnie Fuller and Allan Cundick past the, Easter test examination for Farm Labor High School Eutrance certificates, Jr.-Earla Evans 92, Sarah Cundick 80, Louise McPherson 65, Perry Wilcord

Class III.-Kenneth McPherson 86 Hazel Vorke 85, Clarence McColl 75, Grace McColl 70, George Fuller 56 Harold Otton 65, Edwin Cundick 54

Ardon Carts 50. Class II.- Mary Turner 89. Frank Fuller 81. Donald McPherson 81. Mildred McPherson 81, Lawrence Cates SL Edward Brander 59, Marjorie Manro

Class I-Neil McPherson, Leah Welsh Line Yorke and Frank Curdick equal, Evla Hart, Leone Evans, Melvin Turner, Primer-Florence Cameron, Ivy Faller, Kathleen Cundick, Minnie Wilcox, Murray Wilcox, Wilbert Welsh

BLANCHE HOLBROOK, Teacher.

Report of S. S. 16, Warwick, for April Report of S. S. 16, warwick, for Aprile Sr. IV.-Gordon McKenzie, Allan Mo-cenzie, Rufus Botsfold. Jr. IV.-Willie Jackson, Lloyd Jones, III.- Verna Williamson, Thomas

Corey, Hazel Bryce. Sr. II.- Ruby Williamson, Will Maher, Loretta Bryce, Mabel Jackson. Willie Jr. II.-Clarence Walker, Bobby Hick

son Frank Brace Class I.-Pearlie Claypole, Dorothy McKenzie, Mary McKenzie, (Gordon Williamson, Mary Maher) equal, Amy Williams, Orvill Williams, Stanley Thompson, Bric- Sawyers, Marie Walker, Dick Jackson, Willie Claypole, Henry Banks.

Pr. I- Florence Bryce, Lucy Bryce,

Merton Bryce.

DENTAL.

GEORGE HICKS.

D D S. TRINITY UNIVERSITY, L. D. S., Boyai College of Dentel Surgeons, Post graduate Bridge and Crown work. Orthodomis and Dorcelais work. The best methods employed to meserve the natural teeth. OFFICE.-Opposite Taylor & Son's drug sto e MAIN ST., Walford.

At Queen's Hotel, Arkons, 1st and 3rd Thurs-

G. N. HOWDEN

D. D. S. L. D. S.

GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dentel Surgeone, of Ontario, and the University of Appliances and Methode used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge Work. Office-Over Dr. Letty's Surgery, MAIN ST.-WATFORD



Principal.

then set on thirty-two stitches again, and will you look at the size of the neck?"

-bound off thirty-two stitch

Gregory

Fuller, Model

By Osborn Jones

There were twelve high-backed rock-

oman, varying in age and figure all

ing chairs on the boarding house veranda, and in each of those chairs sat a

the way from the six-year lassie, who

legs crossed tallor fushion under her

a wash cloth with her rosy fingers, down, or rather up, to Mrs. Van der

Hayden, who looked as we who have

imagine duchesses of three-score and

more all do look-portly and haughty

and serene. She was knitting an avi

ator's heimet. All in all, there were

twenty-four needles clicking, and, save

when some one stopped to count stitch-

es, there were half as many tongues

No wonder, then, that the two up

attached males whom unkind fate had

condemned to abide in the one board-

ang house in town preferred to smoke

their pipes and read their papers on

of the old house. Except for the fact

that they were doomed to share the

same beach in this ostracism, there

was little in common between Gregory

Fuller and the other young man, who

sought to entertain and impress Greg-

ory with his social conquests in his

Still, when the young man went for

a week-end to that home town, pre-

sumably to score a few more triumphs.

Gregory felt doubly oppressed in his

ostracism; and without knowing just

how things stood between Gregory and Margary Draks-the little twenty-year-

the third chair from Mrs. Van der Hey-

den and knitted sleeveless sweaters-you might have wendered why he did

not seek some other place to spend his

on the hard wooden bench by the fence

with only a magazine and a pipe to console him. Down there at least he

was unobserved, or thought he was,

and he could be sure that Margery was

safe. He had little reason to feel jestonsy, for, except for his erstwhile

companion who had gone home for the

week-end, Gregory was about the only

be something wrong with these direc-tions." It was the shrill treble of Mrs.

Jones-the angular blonde lady with

the bediamonded fingers who sat next

to Margery. "I have followed them

es for the head, knitted five ribs, and

"Do you know, I think there must

eligible male in the community.

faithfully

rdey afternoon then down there

old school beacher that sat up th

oden settle down by the gate

gently wagging.

ne town

the wo

ever seen a duchess at close radge

sat bolt upright, with her chubby bare

she inbotiously plied the stitches of

by the McClure Newsp

Margery beside her compared her own nearly completed sweater with her neighbor's. "Mine is just the same size. I took it for granted that the rules were right."

"But I can't get it over my head at all," exclaimed Mrs. Smith as she seized Margery's sweater and tried to

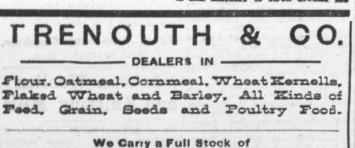
served margery's sweater and tried to pull if over her blonde pompadour. "Of course you can't," reproved the duchecs, pausing as she counted etitch-es—"twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five-with your hair done over a rat of course your head is larger than a man's."

"You don't suppose I do such a thing," gasped Mrs. Smith. "Though I will admit that my hair is very thick and that may take up more room. But even if my hair is full, don't you think a man's cars are big and would take the extra room in slipping it on? I always think men's ears are very big." "I have noticed that Mr. Smith's

Perhaps it took as much courage Gregory to do what he next did as anything he had ever done before in his life-for it does take more courage than some men possess to say the first words to the girls they love when some quarrel, groundless or otherwise, has broken the cord of their frien At any rate, when he had finished holding Mrs. Smith's yarn, he delfberataty took a skein of the same sort of gray yarn from Margery's work bag, and there, before all the boarders, said the Margery, "Now, let me hold this for you. I am better than a chair; Mrs.

ith will wouch for that." The rest was easy enough. Margaret wound the yarn very prettily, and thanked Gregory with all her old wis-someness when it was done. They were more socks and sweaters to be tried on and more yarn to be wound for the other women in the twelve chairs. And so passed Gregory's Saturday afternoon.

Somehow he managed that evening to ask Margery to stroll around the



INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD FOR HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND POULTRY.

CALDWELL'S MOLASSES MEAL AND THREE DIFFERENT MAKES OF CELEBRATED CALF MEAL

ALL AINDS OF GRAIN TAKEN IN EXCHANGE Cropping and Rolling Done While You Wait PHONE 39

