

LIMBS AND BODY ALL SWOLLEN "Fruit-a-tives" Relieved Both Dropsy and Sick Kidneys The Wonder of Fruit Medicine Those who know they have kidney trouble...

Asthma Victims—The man or woman subject to asthma is indeed a victim. What can be more terrifying than to suddenly be seized with paroxysms of choking...

A HIGH GRADE SCHOOL ELLIOTT Business College Yonge and Charles sts., Toronto. Open all year Demand for our graduates during the last sixteen months more than double our supply...

ARKONA ROLLER MILLS Mfgs the following High Grade Flour Quality and Prices Right. ARKONA SPECIAL, Pure Western PRIDE OF THE WEST, Blended THE PEERLESS, Pastry BRAN, SHORTS AND GRAHAM FLOUR

Central Business College STRATFORD, ONTARIO WINTER TERM FROM JAN. 2 The leading practical training school of Western Ontario. The school where you get a thorough course under competent instructors in Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy Departments.

A. D. Hone PAINTER AND DECORATOR PAPER HANGING WATFORD - ONTARIO GOOD WORK PROMPT ATTENTION REASONABLE PRICES ESTIMATES FURNISHED SATISFACTION GUARANTEED RESIDENCE--ST CLAIR ST.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM TIME TABLE Trains leave Watford station as follows: GOING WEST Accommodation, 11:11 a.m. 8:42 a.m. Chicago Express, 11:20 a.m. 12:40 p.m. Detroit Express, 8:58 a.m. 6:51 p.m. (a) Chicago Express, 9:11 p.m. GOING EAST Ontario Limited, 8:00 a.m. 7:48 a.m. Chicago Express, 6:00 a.m. 11:22 a.m. Express, 11:20 a.m. 2:50 p.m. Accommodation, 11:20 a.m. 5:38 p.m. (a) Stops to let off passengers from Hamilton and east thereof and to take on passengers for Chicago. C. W. VAIL, Agent, Watford.

"Lest We Forget" Made the Supreme Sacrifice WATFORD AND VICINITY Capt. Thos. L. Swift Sergt. Major L. G. Newell Pte. Alfred Woodward Pte. Percy Mitchell Pte. R. Wabton Pte. Thos. Lamb Pte. J. Ward Pte. Sid Brown Pte. Gordon Patterson Pte. F. Wakelin, D. C. M. Pte. T. Wakelin Pte. G. M. Fountain Pte. H. Holmes Pte. C. Stillwell Pte. Macklin Hagle Sergt. Clayton O. Fuller Gunner Russell H. Trenouth Pte. Nichol McLachlan Corp. Clarence L. Gibson Signaller Roy E. Acton Bandsman A. I. Small Capt. Ernest W. Lawrence Lieut. Leonard Crone Pte. John Richard Williamson Lieut. Chas. R. Hillis Lieut. Gerald I. Taylor Pte. Charles Lawrence Lieut. Basil J. Roche Pte. Alfred Bullough

HOW'S THIS? HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by catarrh. We do not recommend it for any other disease. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a liquid, taken internally, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

"I have used Zam-Buk for Years" and know well its great value," writes Mr. Alfred E. Kessler, of 1,736, Fifth Avenue, Oakland, Cal. "The very first time I tried this great balm it proved so excellent that a box has always been kept available in our home ever since. I myself, found Zam-Buk

A SPLENDID REMEDY FOR PILES & SKIN ERUPTIONS. "Friends who have used Zam-Buk on my recommendation for sores and wounds, have also derived the greatest benefits from its use. Zam-Buk is so handy and so thoroughly reliable that no family can ever afford to be without it. You may gladly make use of my opinion for it is founded upon 18 years experience of this great skin remedy." Zam-Buk is Nature's own wonderful, antiseptic healer for all wounds and sores. It is equally valuable in eczema, ulcers, ringworm, boils, abscesses, and poisoned wounds, also for cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 50c. box, all druggists.

Zam-Buk The Herbal Balm of Long Reputation

Lovell's Bread "the Bread that's Pure Bread" Have you tried it lately? Phone 73 and our wagon will call.

Internal parasites in the shape of worms in the stomach and bowels of children sap their vitality and retard physical development. They keep the child in a constant state of unrest and if not attended to, endanger life. The child can be spared much suffering and the mother much anxiety by using a reliable worm remedy, such as Miller's Worm Powders, which are sure death to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective is mild.

"WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN" (Continued from Page Six) "I have suspected you, John," she replied gravely. "I suppose so. I'm such an obvious old fool. I've had my dream, and I've put it behind me, but I—I just want you to know I love you; so long as I live, I shall want to serve you. When you're married to this other man, and things do not break just right for you both—if I have something he wants, in order to make you happy, I want you to know it's yours to give to him. I—I—guess that's all, Dolores."

"Good land of love—and the calves get loose!" he almost shouted as he held up his one sound arm to her. "My dear, my dear—" "Oh, sweetheart," she whispered laying her hot cheek against his, "it's taken you so long to say it, but I love you all the more for the dear thoughts that made you hesitate."

"Dear old Caliph John!" she crooned. "He's never had a woman to understand his funny ways and appreciate them and take care of him, has he?" She patted his cheek. "And bless his simple old heart, he would rather give up his love than be false to his friend. Yes, indeed. Johnny Webster respects 'No Shooting' signs when he sees them, but he tells fibs and pretends to be very stupid when he really isn't. So you wouldn't be false to Billy—eh, dear? I'm glad to know that, because the man who cannot be false to his friend can never be false to his wife."

"I love you, John," she whispered, and sealed the sweet confession with a true lover's kiss. "All's well with the world," John Stuart Webster announced when he could use his lips once more for conversation. "And," he added, "owing to the fact that I started a trifle late in life, I believe I could stand a little more of the same."

"Am I welcome in the Ruey family?" Ricardo came over and kissed his sister. "Don't be a lobster, Jack," he protested. "I dislike foolish questions." And he pressed his friend's hand with a fervor that testified to his pleasure. "I'm sorry to crowd in at a time like this, Jack," he continued, with a hug for Dolores. "But Mr. What-you-may-call-him, the American consul, has called to pay his respects. As a fellow citizen of yours, he is vitally interested in your welfare. Would you care to receive him for a few minutes?"

"One minute will do," Webster declared with emphasis. "Show the human slug up, Rick." Mr. Lemuel Tolliver tripped breezily in with outstretched hand. "My dear Mr. Webster," he began, but Webster cut him short with a peremptory gesture. "Listen, friend Tolliver," he said. "The only reason I received you was to tell you I'm going to remain in this country awhile and help develop it. I may even conclude to grow up with it. I shall not, of course, renounce my American citizenship; and of course, as an American citizen, I am naturally interested in the man my country sends to Sobranie to represent it. I might as well be frank and tell you that you won't do. I called on you once to do your duty, and you weren't there; I told you then I might have something to say about your job later on, and now I'm due to say it. Mr. Tolliver, I'm the power behind the throne in this little Jim-crow country, and to quote your own elegant phraseology, you, as American consul, are nux vomica to the Sobranian government. Moreover, as soon as the

sober-toned ambassador reaches Washington, he's going to tell the president that you are, and then the president will be courteous enough to remove you. In the meantime, fare thee well, Mr. Consul." "But, Mr. Webster—" "Waya!" Mr. Tolliver, appreciating the utter futility of argument, bowed and departed.

"Verily, life grows sweeter with each passing day," Webster murmured whimsically. "Rick, old man, I think you had better escort the consul to the front door. Your presence is nux vomica to me also. See that you back me up and dispose of that fellow Tolliver, or you can't come to our wedding—can he, sweetheart?"

"They didn't know any more about him than I did, and he left here as a mere boy. He was scarcely acquainted with his relatives, all of whom bowed quite submissively to the Sarros yoke. Indeed, my father's half-brother, Antonio Ruey, actually accepted a portfolio under the Sarros regime and held it up to his death. Ricardo has a wholesome contempt for his relatives, and as for his father's old friends, none of them knew anything about his plans. Apparently his identity was known only to the Sarros Intelligence bureau, and it did not permit the information to leak out."

"Funny mix up," he commented. "And by the way, where did you get all the inside dope about Neddy Jerome?" She laughed and related to him the details of Neddy's perfidy. "And you actually agreed to deliver me, bogtied and helpless, to that old schemer, Dolores?" "Why not, dear. I loved you; I always meant to marry you, if you'd let



"I Always Meant to Marry You." me; and \$10,000 would have lasted me for pin money a long time." "Well, you and Neddy have both lost out. Better send the old pelican a cable and wake him out of his day dream." "I sent the cable yesterday, John dear." "Extraordinary woman!" "I've just received an answer. Neddy has spent nearly \$50 telling me by cable what a fine man you are and how thankful I ought to be to the good Lord for permitting you to marry me." "Dolores, you are perfectly amazing. I only proposed to you a minute ago." "I know you did, slow-poke, but that is not your fault. You would have proposed to me yesterday, only I thought best not to disturb you until you were a little stronger. This evening, however, I made up my mind to settle the matter, and so I—" "But suppose I hadn't proposed to you, after all?" "Then, John, I should have proposed to you, I fear."

"But you were running an awful risk, sending that telegram to Neddy Jerome." She took one large red ear in each little hand and shook his head lovingly. "Silly," she whispered, "don't be a goose. I knew you loved me; I would have known it, even if Neddy Jerome hadn't told me so. So I played a safe game all the way through, and oh, dear, Caliph John, I'm so happy I could cry."

"God bless my mildewed soul," John Stuart Webster murmured helplessly. The entire matter was quite beyond his comprehension! [THE END]

YOUNG DAUGHTER MADE WELL

Mother Tells How Her Daughter Suffered and Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vancouver, B.C.—"My daughter is a young girl who has been having severe pains and weak and dizzy feelings for some time and had lost her appetite. Through an older daughter who had heard of a woman who was taking it for the same trouble, we were told of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My daughter has been taking it for several months and is quite all right now. It has done all it was represented to do and we have told a number of friends about it. I am never without a bottle of it in the house, for I myself take it for that weak, tired, worn-out feeling which sometimes comes to us all. I find it is building me up and I strongly recommend it to women who are suffering as I and my daughter have."—Mrs. J. McDONALD, 2947 26th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C.

From the age of twelve a girl needs all the care a thoughtful mother can give. Many a woman has suffered years of pain and misery—the victim of thoughtlessness or ignorance of the mother who should have guided her during this time. If she complains of headaches, pains in the back and lower limbs, or if you notice a slowness of thought, nervousness or irritability on the part of your daughter, make life easier for her. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for such conditions.

When a mother detects from the writhing and fretting of a child that worms are troubling it, she can procure a reliable remedy in Miller's Worm Powders which will expel all worms from the system. They may cause vomiting, but this need cause no anxiety, because it is but a manifestation of their thorough work. No worms can long exist where these Powders are used.

MEDICAL JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M.D., L.R.C.P. & S., M.B.M.A., England, Coroner County of Lambton, Watford, Ont. Office—Corner Main and Front Sts. Residence—Front st., one block east of Main st.

C. W. SAWERS, M.D., Phone 13. Watford, Ontario. Office—Main st. Residence—Ontario st. east. Office hours—8:30 to 9:30 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays by appointment.

W. G. SIDDALL, M.D., Watford, Ontario. Office—Next to Public Library. Day and Night calls phone 26. Office hours—8:30 to 9:30 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays by appointment.

DENTAL GEORGE HICKS, D.D.S., Trinity University, L.D.S., Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Post graduate of Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth. Office—Opposite Siddall's Drug Store, Main st., Watford. At Queen's Hotel, Arkona, 1st and 3rd Thursday, of each month.

G. N. HOWDEN, D.D.S., L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most-Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge work. Office—Over Dr. Sawers', Main st., Watford, Ont.

VETERINARY SURGEON J. MCGILLICUDDY, Veterinary Surgeon. Honor Graduate Ontario Veterinary College. Dentistry a specialty. All diseases of domestic animals treated on scientific principles. Office—Two doors south of the Guide-Advocate office. Residence—Main street, one door north of Dr. Siddall's office.

AUCTIONEER J. F. ELLIOT, Licensed Auctioneer, for the County of Lambton. Prompt attention to all orders, reasonable terms. Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

INSURANCE THE LAMBTON FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY (Established in 1875) JOHN W. KINGSTON, President JAMES SMITH, Vice President ALBERT G. MINNELLY, Director THOMAS LITTON, Director GUILFORD BUTLER, Director JOHN PETER McVICAR, Director JOHN COWAN, K.C., Solicitor J. F. ELLIOT, ROBERT J. WHITE, Fire Inspectors ALEX. JAMESON, P. J. McEWEN, Auditors W. G. WILLOUGHBY, Manager and Watford Sec. Treasurer PETER McPHEDRAN, Wainstead Agent for Warwick and Plympton