THE MARVELLOUS FRUIT MEDICINE

Has Relieved More Cases of Stomach, Liver, Blood, Kidney and Skin Trouble Than Any Other Medicine

THOUSANDS OWE THEIR **GOOD HEALTH TO IT**

inde From The Juices of App Oranges, Figs and Prunes Combi With Tonics and Antiseptics.

4 Fruit-a-tives" means health. In ars to come, people will look back to the discovery of 'Fruit-a-tives' and wender how they ever managed to get ing without these wonderful tablets, made from fruit juices.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is excellent for Indigestion, Dyspepsis and Sour Stomach. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only certain remedy that will correct chronic Constipation and Liver trouble.

'Fruit-a-tives' is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world and many people have testified to its value in severe cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Headaches, Neuralgia, Pimples, Blotches and other Skin Troubles.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has been one of the great successes of the century and the sales are enormous, both in Canada and the United States. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



YOU CAN SECURE A POSIT ON

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating Students are entering each week You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue of Commercial, Shorthand or Telegraphy department.

D. A MCLACHLAN - PRINCIPAL

A.D. HONE

WATFORD ONTARIO

GOOD WORK

PROMPT ATTENTION

REASONABLE PRICES

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED ESTIMATES FURNISHED

RESIDENCE - ST. CLAIR STREET

During 1916 Use Lovell's BREAD Judges say it is the best.

Lovell's Bakery Confectionery

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S ASTORIA

The Shadow of Death

What President Lincoln Did While It Hung Over Him

By F. A. MITCHEL • ********************

The following narrative is given exactly as it occurred with scarcely any filling in transforming it from ordinary parlance to the story form:

One of the saddest features of the war between the states was the arraying against one another of the different members of the same family. Such cases were more especially to be found on the border line between the United States and the Confederacy. In east Tennessee the prevailing sentiment was for the Union. Kentucky was about equally divided. Maryland was in favor of the Confederacy. All these states, however, were held for the Union by being occupied by Federal troops in the early part of the war. In Missouri, which was geographically a northern state, the insti-tution of slavery had been planted, and both Confederates and Federals waged war for its possession, the latter gaining the day during the early part of

For years the mutterings of the strife that was to come were heard in the land, and for months those who were farseeing began to fear that it was about to break forth. Then came the day of firing on Fort Sumter, and the people began to range themselves on the side with which they sympathized. One day two brothers, Allmon and George Vaughan, bade each other goodby in the town of Canton, Mo. Allmon's sympathies were with the north in the struggle about to take place. while George's were with the south.

"I am sorry, George," said Allmon, "that you are determined to take the Confederate side in this contest, but I grant that you are honest in your con-victions. You are to be in the Confederate army; I shall fight with the Federals. I hope that we shall never meet on the field of battle."

"And I regret, Allmon, that you will not be convinced of the wrong the northern people are doing the south and that you will not join me in de-fending her. However, since I can't

convince you we must part."
"Goodby, George. I hope that we will both come out of the struggle alive and shall meet again here at our home, but something tells me that the war will be a long one and before that can be we shall both be exposed to terrible dangers."

Little did either of the brothers foresee the great danger that would befall one of them and the efforts to be made by the other to save him from a fate worse than death on the battlefield or under the surgeon's knife. George Vaughan made his way to the south, while Allmon was given n on the staff of General Mark E. Green, an old friend of the Vaughan family.

About a-year after the parting of the brothers George Vaughan de-termined to pay a visit to his home in Canton. Being a Confederate soldier, this could only be done secretly. Disguising himself, he passed the Union lines and reached Canton without his identity being discovered. He was received with joy, mingled with fear and trembling, by the members of his family. To Mrs. General Green. on whose husband's staff his brother Allmon was serving, he bore messages from friends in the Confederacy. Quite likely the lady was a southern sympathizer, for most of the women in the border states were on the south ern side, even the wives of Union officers not concealing their preference.

When George Vaughan returned from his visit he was recognized by one who had known him before the breaking out of the war, and since he was known to have gone south to enlist in the Confederate army, and caught within the Union lines in disguise he was arrested and lodged in

jail at Palmyra. The record does not state that the prisoner was bearing information con-cerning the Union forces or plans to the southern leaders, but it is probable that he was. Having brought messages to Mrs. Green, it is quite likely that he took messages from her and perhaps to friends in the Confederacy, and it is not unlikely that there were written messages con-

taining the contraband information. George Vaughan was transferred from Palmyra to St. Louis, where a charge of being a spy was preferred against him, and a court was convened to try him. His defense was that he had gone to his home for no other purpose than to visit his family, Whether or no be was bearing information to the Confederates, having been caught within the Federal lines in citizen's dress was sufficient to convict



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

him. At any rate, such was the result of the court martial, and he was sen

Here was a singular case. The brother of a captain in the Union army was to be executed by the Federal officers. Allmon Vaughan heard of his brother's danger with dismay. There was but one hope for a man sentenced by a court martial, and that was in President Lincoln. John B. Henderson was then one of the senators from Missouri, and Allmon Vaughan appealed to him to use his influence with the government to help his brother out of the terrible position into which he had And yet there was but little hope, for during that war when a main

was sentenced to death for being a spy he was usually executed. However, Senator Henderson began his efforts in behalf of the prisoner by laying the case before the secretary of war. Mr. Stanton made an investigation of the case and decided that the sentence of the accused was deserved and must

Then Senator Henderson appealed to

Mr. Lincoln during the war was regarded by those high in command as a stumbling block to military discipline. So tender hearted was he that he could not refrain from interfering in the case of deserters from the Union army and such persons on the Confederate side as were caught smuggling contraband goods or information into the south. Often, where the accusations were clearly proved, the president would defeat justice by a pardon. It is related that Secretary Stanton, to whom was given great power to thwart this interference on the part of the president, on presentation of an order from Mr. Lincoln in behalf of some luckless individual would tear it up, thus declining to respect it. But in this case the president overruled the secretary and ordered a new trial for

the condemned man. The hopes that were raised in Allmon Vaughan by this interference were doomed to disappointment. The officers of the court, refusing to permit their feelings to influence them, returned a second verdict of guilty.
Again the president was appealed to, again he ordered another trial, and

again the same verdict was returned. Naturally these three trials conat deal of time, and last verdict was returned the spring of 1865 had opened, and the end of the war was in sight. Senator Henderson refused to be discouraged. There was one means of saving George Vaughan's life that had not been utilized. President Lincoln possessed the pardoning power in such cases, and the senator resolved to make an ef-

fort in that direction. Visiting the White House, he obtained access to the kind hearted president and solicited a pardon for the condemned Confederate, urging the fact that the war was practically over and such an act of elemency would go far to bringing the Confederates of Missouri back into the Union fold.

"See Stanton," said Mr. Lincoln, "and tell him that this man must be re-"I have seen him," replied the sen-

ator, "and he will do nothing." "See him again," said the president, "and if he will do nothing come back

Again Senator Henderson sought the iron secretary, who set his square jaws and refused to interfere with the verdict of the court martial. Had Allmon Vaughan known of this final effort to save his brother from an ignominious death and of the shadow that was then hanging over the only man who could save him he would

have lost all hope. It was the 14th of April, 1865. Senator Henderson called upon the president to report the issue of his final effort with the secretary of war. The senator was shown to Mr. Lincoln's private room, where he found him dressing for the theater.

"Mr. Stanton will do nothing," said Henderson. "There is no hope."
Mr. Lincoln shook his head; then without a word he seated himself at a desk and, taking up pen and paper,

No other such scene fraught with life and death occurred during those dark days of war. Placed on canvas by an

artist it would be: The long, gaunt president, sitting at his desk about to write a pardon for one of his country's enemies, his face wearing an expression of magnanimity. Near by would stand the senator, silently wondering what the writing would be and hoping for victory. Overlooking the president is the Shadow of Death, wear ing a mingled expression of disappointment and satisfaction-disappointment at being cheated out of one victim satisfaction at the certainty of securing a far more important one in the man who was robbing him of the other.

When Mr. Lincoln had written a few lines he handed the paper to the senator. Henderson scanned it with a look of mingled pleasure and triumph It was a pardon for George Vaughan and an order for his release.

Having expressed his gratitude to Mr. Lincoln the senator hurried to the telegraph to flash the good news to Missouri, relieving the strain on the condemned Confederate and gladden the hearts of his brother and others who loved him.

But the president, shortly after this act of mercy, descended to a car riage and was driven to the theater and while sitting in his chair, possibly thinking rather of the life he had spared than the play, was sent to his long home by one who thought he served the same cause as the man he had par

Half a century has passed since the tender hearted president was martyred. There have been many anecdotes told of him, but none so affecting as this writing of a pardon for a Confederate officer and going directly to his death at the hands of Booth. We have Mr. Lincoln's speech at the dedication of the field of Gettysburg. Every day is advancing Mr. Lincoln in the admiration and the hearts of the civilized world. Beside its impressive words should stand this last act of his life from which the pardoner went to his own death. His words of consecration on the battlefield were long in being recognized for their true value and in finding the place among men they occupy today. Perhaps at some future date this fast official act-an act of clemency-may take its place beside his words at Gettysburg.

FATAL RIDICULE.

Youths of Ancient Alexandria Paid For

Their Caustic Wit. In ancient days the impudent wit of the young Greco-Egyptian dandy was proverbial, says Arthur E. P. Brome Weigall in "The Life and Times of Cleopatra." That was especially true in Alexandria, whose people were characterized by the Emperor Hadrian as "light, wavering, seditious, vain and spiteful, although as a body wealthy and prosperous.

No sooner did a statesman assume office or a king come to the throne than the wags of the city gave him some scurrilous nickname that stuck to him throughout the remainder of his life. Ptolemy IX, was called "The Bloated." Ptolemy X, "The Vetch" and Ptolemy XIII, "The Piper." Seleucus they named "Pickled Fish Peddler," and in later times Vespasian was named

"Scullion." When King Herod Agrippa passed through the city on his way to his insecure throne these young Alexandrians dressed up an unfortunate madman whom they had found in the streets, put a paper crown upon his head and a reed in his hand and led him through the town, hailing him as king of the Jews and that in spite of the fact that Agrippa was the close friend of Caligula, their emperor. Against Vespasian they told, with delight, the story of how he had pestered one of his friends for the payment of a trifling loan of 6 oboli, and some one made up a song in which that fact was

They ridiculed Caracalla for dressing himself like Alexander the Great, although his stature was below the average, but in that case they had not reckoned with their man. His frightful revenge upon them was the almost total extermination of all the well to do young men in the city, whom he collected together under a false pretense and then butchered in cold blood.

Sympathy Versus Science.

"We boast much of our advance in science, but science is naught to the sick and wounded compared with the word of comfort and assurance," says the New York Medical Journal. "It is literally true that we would rather die than be treated successfully by certain practitioners. * * * A little sympathy butweighs much science."

Inexcusable.

Said the waiter to a noisy card party in a hotel bedroom: "I've been sent to ask you to make less noise, gentlemen. The gentleman in the next room says, he can't read."

"Tell him," was the reply of the host. "that he ought to be ashamed of himself. Why, I could read when I was five years old."

Men From Watford and Vicinity Serving the Empire

27TH REGT.—1ST BATTALION

Thos. L. Swift, reported missing since June 15

Rich. H. Stapleford Bury C. Binks L. Gunn Newell, killed in action Arthur Owens

F. C. N. Newell T. Ward Sid Welsh

Alf. Woodward, killed in action

M. Cunningham M. Blondel

W. Blunt R. W. Bailey

A. L. Johnston R. A. Johnston G. Mathews

C. Manning

W. G. Nichol F. Phelps

E. W. Smith C. Toop

C. Ward J. Ward, killed in action

F. Wakelin, D.C.M., killed in action T. Wakelin, wounded-missing

H. Whitsitt B. Hardy

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S C.L.L. Gerald H. Brown

18TH BATTALION C. W. Barnes Geo. Ferris Edmund Watson

G. Shanks C. Jamieson J. Burns F. Burns

C. Blunt Wm. Autterson

S. P. Shanks

2ND DIVISIONAL CAVALRY

Lorne Lucas

Frank Yerks Chas. Potter

Rus. G. Clark. 33RD BATTALION

Percy Mitchell Lleyd Howden

Gordon H. Patters n, died in Victoria Hospital, London. Geo. Fountain

34TH BATTALION

S. Newell Stanley Rogers Macklin Hagle Henry Holmes Wm. Manning Leonard Lees

70TH BATTALION

Ernest Lawrence - Emmerson C. H. Loveday A. Banks S. R. Wholton

Jos. M. Wardman 71ST BATTALION

R. H. Trenouth

Thos. Meyers

28TH BATTALION Thomas Lamb

MOUNTED RIFLES Fred A Taylor

29TH BATTERY Wm. Mitchell John Howard

ANTI-AIRCRAFT Gunner Woolvet PIONEERS

Wm. McNally W. F. Goodman ENGINEERS

J. Tomlin

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS T. A. Brandon, M.D. Capt. W. J. McKenzie, M.D.

Norman McKenzie 135TH BATTALION

N. McLachlan