

Watford Guide-Advocate.

Volume XXXII—No. 37

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1906.

\$1 a Year in Advance.

EAST LAMBTON FALL FAIR WATFORD, SEPT. 27th and 28th.

FALL FAIRS.

Brigden, October 2nd.
Aylinton, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.
Theford, October 3rd.
Forest, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Wyoming, Oct. 8th and 9th.

SQUIBOGRAPHS.

The St. Catharines man who contended that the earth was flat is dead. The old planet is still able to go round.

The railroads appear to be going to wreck regularly.

Harry Thaw is busily engaged in figuring out whether he is crazy or not.

An effort is being made to start a new morning paper in Toronto to be called the Daily Standard. Shareholders, who put up the money, will be known as Standard bearers.

The organ voluntary on the merry-go-round grind box is enough to give the ponies blind staggers.

If these frosty mornings continue we will soon have leaves to burn.

The season is approaching when the junior hockey player figures out how many months after his nineteenth birthday before he reaches twenty.

Cuba, Uncle Sam's adopted daughter, is cutting up like Topsy. Teddy may have to apply the big stick where it will do the most good.

An Ottawa man has been arrested for shooting his mother-in-law. One by one the liberties of the people are being wrested from them.

A political candidate in West Elgin has resigned on account of attacks on his character. This is the first intimation that any of the politicians in that riding had any character to attack.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

CLOTHING always right at Swift's. REV. CANON DOWNIE will preach in St. James' Church, Brooke, at 10.30 a.m. on Sunday next.

THE daughters of the Empire will meet October 9th at the home of Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Thompson assisting.

GET one of our new hats for fair day.—SWIFT BROS.

LOANE Brydges a Petrolia young man, has been committed for trial on the charge of picking a woman's pocket on fair day.

JAMES KELLY has sold his fifty acre farm, s.e. 1/4 of 21, con. 6, S. E. R., to Daniel Kelly. Mr. Kelly purposes going west.

Now is a good time to paint that house, as painting in time is an investment paying big interest. N. B. Howden can furnish you with the materials at lowest prices.

HARVESTING the corn is in full swing. Many farmers are experiencing difficulty in getting help and power to fill their silos now.

REV. H. WATSON was in London on Tuesday attending ordination service of Rev. Mr. Woodbourne, B. A., missionary elect for India.

Big clothing value fair day.—SWIFT BROS.

SERVICES in Baptist church next Lord's Day at 11 and 7. All heartily invited. Evening subject, "Love"—Baptism at close of evening service.

A NUMBER from this vicinity took in the Petrolia Fair on Friday and Saturday, the weather was fine, and the fair the most successful held in Petrolia.

KIM'S garnet enamelled ware is the best wearing line yet produced. We are sole agents and have a full line. Everything in tinware, and special attention to scavertoughing.—N. B. HOWDEN.

ON and after Jan. 1 next, letters weighing one ounce may be mailed to any point in the British Empire for two cents. The maximum weight now allowed is one half ounce.

S. LAUGHLIN received word last week of the death of his brother Joseph, which occurred at Bowmanville in his eighty second year. Mr. Laughlin is the only surviving member of the family.

POLICE MAGISTRATE, O'Keefe, of Ottawa, in a recent case laid down the dictum which Judge Choquette, of Montreal, affirmed, namely, pedestrians have the right of way on a street or highway, and that drivers of vehicles must stop while approaching an individual on a crossing.

ITS a treat to look through our big store.—SWIFT BROS.

L. D. Caldwell has secured the exclusive advertising privilege of the new grand stand at the Park, and his lines of goods are being conspicuously brought before the eyes of the public by mammoth signs.

It is said that the Grand Trunk intends to construct another tunnel under the St. Clair River, alongside of the present one in order to accommodate the volume of business that will undoubtedly be increased when electricity is introduced.

OUR stock of stoves and ranges is larger and better than ever, and if you are thinking of buying this season it will pay you to look at our stock. In furnaces we have the best makes at lowest prices.—N. B. HOWDEN.

"Now, Pat," said a magistrate to an old offender, "what brought you here again?" "Two policemen, sor," was the laconic reply, "Drunk, I suppose?" queried the magistrate. "Yes, sor," said Pat; "both av thim."

THE Port Colborne board of trade has secured a list of several hundred names of industries in the United States that are seeking location in Canada, and circulars setting forth the advantages of the town are to be mailed to each of them.

LACE \$10.00 a yard is not on show every day. See it at our exhibit and store.—SWIFT BROS.

HAVING received a guarantee of two hundred dollars, one hundred from the Board of Trade, and a similar sum from the Council, Mr. Graham, of Brockville, has decided to rebuild the evaporator, recently destroyed by fire on the old site. The building is already under way, and will be rushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

AN Irishman, who had been in New York a couple of years, said to his newly landed friend: "Now Jim, you ought to settle down here; it is a mighty great country. Why, man, they don't hang you for murder here." "And, in faith, what do they do with you?" asked Jim. "They kill you with execution," said his kind adviser.

OUR groceries are always fresh, as we could not afford to sell inferior goods. We buy nothing but the best. Your money back if we sell you anything not satisfactory. Leave your order for peaches with us and you will be sure of them.—N. B. HOWDEN.

AMID all the talk of the vast grain production of the west, it is well to note that Ontario is something of a grain-growing province itself. Ontario stands at the head of all the provinces this year, with a total production of over one hundred million bushels of grain, the heaviest crop in the history of the province.

JUST as a traveler was writing his name on the register of a Leavenworth hotel, a bedbug sailed out and took its way across the page. The man paused and remarked: "I've been bitten by St. Jo fleas, led by Kansas City spiders, and interviewed by Fort Scott graybacks, but was never in a place before where the bedbugs looked over the hotel register to find out where your room was."

THIS is said to be the latest brain twister: A farmer and his wife decided to weigh a pig, but had no scales. The man weighed 160 pounds and his wife 139 pounds. They put a board across a fence so that when they sat upon each end of the board it exactly balanced. They then exchanged places, the wife taking the pig in her lap, just balancing the board again. How much did the pig weigh?

SCAMMON'S, "The Real Widow Brown Co." presented that popular comedy at the Music Hall on Thursday evening to a light house. The show was well put on, the performers being capable and clever in their different characters. The dancing and vocal specialties were above the average, and the Co. would no doubt play to a bumper house should they again visit Watford. It was the best show seen here for years.

WHEN Willie Jones was spending his vacation in the country Aunt Jane used to give him five cents every time he attended Baptist church service with her. His Aunt Hannah, a Congregationalist, one day asked him to accompany her and promised him a dime. The next time Aunt Jane suggested church Willie remarked: "I'm very sorry, Aunt Jane, but I have received a call to another church at a higher salary."

ANOTHER old and respected resident, of Watford, passed away on Monday in the person of Anne King, relict of the late William Cowan, Esq., aged 84 years. The funeral is announced for 10.30 Friday morning, interment at St. James cemetery, 6th line. Mrs. Cowan is survived by a family of four sons: Isaac J., Brooke; John A., Winnipeg; Wm. E., Deloraine, Man.; Geo. H., Vancouver, and three daughters, Mrs. Cornell, Winnipeg; Mrs. McGuire, Moore, and Mrs. Nic, Homer.

TRINITY CHURCH was crowded on Sunday evening, when the new Bishop of Huron paid his first official visit to the parish. The Rector, Rev. S. P. Irwin, B. A., presented a class of 33 for the rite of confirmation, making a total for the day of 53, the largest in the history of the parish. Bishop Williams gave a masterly discourse from the words, "The things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal." The address was notable for its earnestness and directness and could not fail leaving a lasting impression on all who heard it.

DON'T fail to see our exhibit of furs at the fair ground.—SWIFT BROS.

A PECULIAR case was tried at Durham the other day. A man named Sproat hired a horse from one of the liverymen at Durham to drive to Ceylon. Instead of going to Ceylon, he drove some place else, and the horse on the way broke its leg. The liveryman then sued Sproat for the sum of sixty dollars for trespass of contract. Judgment was reserved. It seems to be the law that if a man hires a horse to go to a certain place, and anything happens to it, the owner is responsible, but if the party who hired the horse, does not go where he agreed to go, then in case anything happens to the horse or rig, he is responsible. These are facts of law which may not be generally known.

OYSTERS by the plate or in bulk at Pearce Bros., South End Bakery.

THE FAIR.

The annual Fair of the East Lambton Agl. Society is now on, and the prospects were never better for a successful show. The weather promises to be ideal and with good weather the crowds will come. The entries are pouring in and the fair of 1906 promises to be the best.

Citizens should all turn out Thursday night, see the fine display in the palace, and hear the concert in front of the stand. Business men are asked to decorate on Friday, let the flags and bunting fly, and show visitors that we appreciate their presence.

The electric lights have been run to the park, and make a big improvement. Many of the leading business men are making handsome exhibits in the palace. A large tent has been provided to accommodate the root and grain exhibit.

WATFOAD MAN WON.

At the Sarnia fair on Tuesday a special prize of \$35 was given for the best pen of game birds. It was won by S. Stapleford, the well-known breeder of high class games. Mr. Stapleford is to be congratulated on carrying off the honors. Speaking of the exhibit the Sarnia Canadian says: "Mr. R. Oke, of London, expert judge stated that the poultry exhibit was the best he had ever seen outside of the city fairs. The special prize given by J. M. Diver, for the best pen of game fowl was won by Mr. Stapleford, of Watford."

KERTON—CHAMBERS.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Chambers, 2nd line, S. E. R., Adelaide, was the scene of a quiet but very pretty wedding last Wednesday afternoon at 4.30, when their youngest daughter, Hilda M., was married to Wm. E. Kerton, of Watford. The Rev. Wm. Shore, of Warwick, officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a gown of white organdie, trimmed with white tulle and carried a bouquet of white asters. The bride and groom, who were unattended, took their places under an arch of evergreens on the lawn to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Rev. Shore. After the wedding ceremony was performed all sat down to a dainty repast. The bride and groom were recipients of many useful and costly gifts among them being a beautiful mantle clock given by the Watford Silver Band. The groom's gift to the bride was a bar of pearls. The bride's going away gown was a suit of navy blue broadcloth with hat to match. The happy couple left amid showers of rice and good wishes for London and points east. On their return they will take up their residence in Watford.

MARRIED IN ST. CATHARINES.

The St. Catharines Daily Standard of Sept. 6th has the following wedding notice, the groom being a former well known Watford boy, son of Mr. John Livingstone of the Watford Marble Works. One of the largest and most fashionable weddings of the year was that of Miss Evelyn A. Read, daughter of Captain John Read, to Mr. Charles F. Livingstone, of the firm of Sherwood & Livingstone, St. Catharines and Port Dalhousie, which was celebrated in St. John's church by the Rev. Canon Gribble, of Niagara Falls, at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening.

The bride entered the church while the choir sang softly and sweetly, "The Voice that Breathed o'er Eden" leaning upon the arm of her father, preceded by the ushers. Messrs. Geo. Denton and Arch. Cumming, and the bridesmaid, her sister Miss Mabel Read, Mr. George Hagle, of Ingersoll, acted as best man. During the service the choir sang appropriate music, and the party left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Emily Read, the bride's cousin.

After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride's father, where they received their friends. Dainty refreshments were served in the dining-room, and afterward the happy couple left for a trip to points west.

The church, which was decorated by young friends of the bride, presented a beautiful appearance with its masses of palms, ferns and asters. The house decorations were very handsome also. Here Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone received under a canopy of smilax and cut flowers. The dining-room was artistically decorated with smilax, palms and cut flowers. The bride's gown was of white palette de chene and Brussels' net, and a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses. Her travelling suit

was of blue broadcloth, and her hat was blue French felt, with wings and velvet. The bridesmaid's gown was of pink silk, and she wore a picture hat of pink pan velvet, and carried pink roses. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold watch and chain, and the bridesmaid a pearl crescent, and to the groomsmen a pearl scarf-pin. A large number of handsome presents were received by the young couple, including a substantial check from the bride's father. A number of congratulatory telegrams were received, during the reception, from Toledo, Watford, Sarnia, Walkerville, and St. Catharines.

MCLVEEN—AITKEN.

On Sept. 19th, at 6 o'clock, the residence of Mr. Andrew Aitken, St. Clair street, Watford, was the scene of a quiet home wedding when his youngest daughter, Lulu I., became the bride of Mr. Arthur T. McIveen, the Rev. E. B. Horne, M. A., officiating in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The bride, who was given away by her father, was unattended, the groomsmen was also dispensed with. After congratulations the party partook of a daintily prepared wedding luncheon. The bride and groom left on the 9.02 p.m. train for western points. The bride's travelling costume was a suit of grey. The presents showed the esteem in which the young couple are held.

HUNTER—CALVERT.

One of the most brilliant and fashionable events of the season took place at St. Andrew's Church, Strathroy, Wednesday, when Miss Helena Augusta Calvert, second daughter of W. S. Calvert, M. P., was married to Mr. James Blake-Hunter, of Ottawa, private secretary to Hon. Chas. Hyman, minister of public works. Revs. Mr. Bell, of Napier, and W. J. Knox, of Strathroy, performed the ceremony. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion.

The bride was given away by her father. Miss Lucella Calvert, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and with the bride, carried a bouquet of roses. The flower girls were Miss Jean Calvert, sister of the bride and her cousin, Miss Jean Inwood, of Toronto. Mr. Holt Gurney, of Toronto, supported the groom, and the ushers were Messrs. Sidney Sutherland, of Toronto, uncle of the bride; J. C. Elliott, Gloucester; Harold Fisher, Ottawa, and I. Parry, Hamilton.

The presents were numerous and costly including a beautiful cabinet of silver, containing some 150 pieces, the gift of Hon. Mr. Hyman. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome diamond crescent.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter left for Chicago and other points, after which they will take up their residence in Ottawa.

PERSONAL.

Reeve Hume is home from Montreal. Dr. Gibson is on the sick list at present.

E. A. Dowding is under medical care this week.

Miss Annie McLaren returned to Morden, Man., Wednesday.

Mrs. W. T. Stewart and daughter, Frances, are visiting at the Taylor House. Mrs. John Fahey, Greenwood, Wis., is visiting old friends in Watford and Warwick.

Mrs. F. J. Darvoux, Pt. Huron, is visiting her mother, Mrs. O'Rourke, Ontario St.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Willoughby, Ithaca, Mich., are visiting relatives in Watford and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Campbell were the guests of the Misses Williamson for a few days last week.

Mrs. Thos. McLean, and two sons, of Petrolia, are spending a week with friends in town.

Misses Gerladine and Josephine Fitzgerald, London, spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Lamont.

Miss Verna Lamont, who is taking a commercial course at the Forest City Business College, London, spent Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. R. M. Truman, Strathroy, is quite low with an attack of typhoid. Mrs. Truman is a daughter of Mrs. (Dr.) Nixon, of Watford.

Dr. Basil Harvey returned to Chicago last week to resume his duties at the Western University. He was accompanied by his mother who will go on to Vancouver to visit her daughter.

100 Bushels to the Acre.

Mr. W. R. Stewart, of Vermilion, Alta., a town of one thousand population, and not yet a year old, is here for a few days. Mr. Stewart has been taking in the fall fairs and exhibits with a view to buying up the best stock he can find, and is raising cattle of the Aberdeen-Angus variety at the Alberta farm. He is growing oats that produce one hundred bushels to the acre. Recently he took a couple of sheaves from a shock, one of which weighed 24 pounds and the other 26 pounds, and they were just ordinary sheaves. Like other men from the Northwest, he is very enthusiastic about the country, and he wears an air of prosperity which is quite common to the people of that district. His many friends in this section will be glad to hear of the success he is achieving.

Fraser Drain Appeal.

J. B. Rankin, Esq., K. C., drainage referee for Western Ontario, has given judgment allowing the appeal of the Township of Sombra against the report of William G. McGeorge, Esq., civil engineer on the Fraser drain in the township of Chatham. The case presents some unusual features. The Fraser drain was constructed under by-law of the Township of Chatham in 1885 and the Township of Sombra was assessed in part for its construction. At the time of construction three bridges were apparently paid for by the Township of Chatham. During the succeeding years the Township of Chatham paid out certain amounts for their repair and in 1904 attempted by by-law to charge the township of Sombra with a proportion of their construction. In the same by-law they made provision for the purchase of a strip of land lying adjacent to the said drain such land to be used as a road to be used in place of the original road allowance which had been wasted away by the drain. In doing this the referee holds that the Township of Chatham erred in the following particulars:

1 The council purchased the land and subsequently directed the engineer to include the costs thereof in his report thereby giving him no discretionary power. The land was for the purpose of a public highway and in any event could not be considered as a part of the drainage work.

2 The arrears for repair of the bridges from time to time during these 20 years could not be charged against the Township of Sombra as there was no provision in the original report for their construction and maintenance.

The report once having been adopted by the Council of Chatham and a copy served under its direction on the Township of Sombra the Township of Chatham had no authority to rescind such resolution and refer the report back to the engineer for amendment.

For the above among other reasons the Drainage referee allowed the Appeal of the Township of Sombra with costs.

W. J. Hanna, Esq., W. H. Price, Esq., for Appellants; Jno. S. Fraser for Respondents.

The Farmers Trot.

"What fools we mortals be!" "Shake."

"There's just about as much shuck phariseism in this here kentry," remarked Old Twilight, "as there is in any country I ever heered tell uv."

"What's eatin' you now?" queried Big Bill, who was oiling his harness in the woodshed.

"That Sam Patch uv yours—you've got him entered for the farmer's trot, and the free-for-all at the township fair—hain't ye? Don't you know that there is a law agin hoss-racin' at township fairs, and you mustn't break the law uv the laud?"

Big Bill grinned frankly. "That's only a bluff," he said.

"You're right," continued Old Twilight, "some uv these fellas that hes got nothin' to do but stick their noses into other people's business got up a great outcry about hoss-racin' at the fairs, an' they got a law passed fer-biddin' it. Ah—hum? Ef you want to see some real lively hoss racin' you jes' go to Toronto Exhibition, just once—that's all. They call it speedin' in the rigs, and the judges is supposed to take into consideration points in style, action, general appearance, breeding, et cetera. But how is it, Bill, that any dang ole plug like that one o' yours, fer instance, can get the money so long he comes in fust. He may be ugly enough to frighten the crows, he may be the roars, he may hev a spavin an' a furb, an' a splint, and all the other decorations, but, by ginger, if he comes in head uv the other hosses he gets the money."

"They dassen't keep it from him," explained Big Bill: "the crowd would mob the judges if they didn't give the money to the hoss what kem in first."—The Khan in Toronto Star.

Too Dry for Seeding.

The rains which fell last week, though of much benefit in allaying the dust on the roads and improving the pastures, did not improve the situation much so far as the sowing of fall wheat is concerned. The rain fall was not general, some parts of the districts having received very little and some other sections next to none at all. Where the showers were heaviest the total rainfall was but light and the moisture did not penetrate far enough to improve the condition of the ground. If heavy rains do not come very soon, the prospect is for a very scanty fall wheat acreage for next year.

Vinton Acquitted.

Judge MacWatt on Wednesday last rendered judgment in the case of the young man, Harry Vinton, of Sarnia, charged with having stolen a horse and rig belonging to the McKeercher livery in Petrolia. The judge acquitted the prisoner, holding that his action scarcely justified the charge of theft, though his conduct in driving the rig to Sarnia, when he had hired it to go only a distance of a few miles from Petrolia, and also making inquiries at Sarnia as to the road to Chatham, were such as to leave room for very reasonable suspicion as to his intentions.

Christopher Dubuc, a prominent Ekfrid man, died in New York last week.

Guide-Advocate.

Watford, Ont.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
SUBSCRIPTIONS—\$1.00 per annum in advance. \$1.50 if not so paid.

Space	One Year	Half Year	Months
One column	\$60	\$35	\$20
Half column	35	20	12
One-fourth column	20	12	8
One-eighth "	12	8	5
One-twelfth "	8	5	3

Merchandise advertisers will be allowed a chance of making every two weeks. Weekly changes can be made at a slight extra cost. Copy for change must be printed in printer's hands by Wednesday forenoon.
TRANSIENT—First insertion per line, 5 cents; subsequent insertions 4 cents each time per line. 12 lines makes one inch.
BUSINESS CARDS—Six lines and under, per year \$5.00.
LOCALS—10c per line each insertion.
Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted illudicidly, and charged accordingly.

HARRIS & CO.
PROPRIETORS

Guide-Advocate.

HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS
WATFORD, SEPT. 28, 1906.

Young Chap, is This You.

St. Catharines Star-Journal: St. Catharines, like every other city, has some young fellows that are getting themselves in shape to spend a useless life. They skip school as often as possible and leave it for good as soon as they can. They do not care to work and are more or less of a burden to their parents. It is a pity there is no law compelling them to do something. The young man who drops out of school early in the race, smokes cigarettes, loaf around the streets and runs with toughs, is ready to enter life's contests away in the rear. He has cut down his earning capacity to a small quantity. He will be handicapped and the chances are he will be beaten in the race of business and of wage earning. No business man wants an employee of this sort and he is never likely to be either well off or live to be a good old age. If he were married his wife would have to take in washing to keep him, and he is most likely to fill a dishonored grave.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.—F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Departmental Stores.

The Howell County Gazette, of West Plains, Mo., sums up some of the best arguments against the mail order business as follows:

"When your catalogue comes from the mail order house, wait until you get home before removing the wrapper, then wait until after supper when the chores are done; draw an easy chair to the table where the light will shine full on the pages, put on your glasses that no bargain may escape your eye, then settle down for an hour of quiet enjoyment.
What a wonderful book it is, to be sure, wonderful for what it does not contain, as well as for what it does. We miss something we would be glad to see. Where is their offer to pay cash or exchange goods for your wheat,

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine.
This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
HAIR VIGOR.
AGUE CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulae of all our medicines.

oats, corn, sheep and hogs on board? How much tax will they pay for improving roads and bridges, for the support of the poor, the expenses of the town county or state? On what page is their offer to contribute money or services in the establishment and maintenance of a church or Sunday school for the moral school of your community? What line of credit will they extend to you when your credit is poor, your money gone, when through illness or misfortune you are not able to send cash orders for your groceries, clothing, farm tools and crockery?
In what department do they explain to you the increasing value of your farm as a result of trading with them?

If you find the queries satisfactorily answered, bring the answers in and most merchants will go to farming and let the town go to grass.
Under such conditions no towns are needed further than to establish a railway station, an express office and a cart for rural mail carriers all of which may be covered by one roof."

Sin Against Health

Why the Usefulness of all Organs is Destroyed by Costiveness.

Most important to health and comfort is proper action of the bowels.
By nature these organs are intended for the removal of the waste particles of matter which accumulate in the system.
Retain these wastes and you poison the blood, ruin digestion, bring on nervousness and anemia.
Habitual costiveness is best overcome by Dr. H. Hamilton's Pills, which establish regularity that is exactly consistent with nature.

Not a drastic purgative—not even a pain or sensation of grip, because Dr. Hamilton's Pills are vegetable and free from irritating mineral substances found in so many widely advertised remedies.
In every case Dr. Hamilton's Pills do cure and bring safe relief from headaches, biliousness and other manifestations of constipation.

Jan. McConnell of Walkerton writes: "Since I was comparatively a young man I have not enjoyed real good health."
"My appetite was good and strength kept up, yet I knew something was wrong."
"Frequently I took bilious attacks and violent headaches. My stomach was disordered, skin was murky, under my eyes were heavy dark rings."
"Last winter I read through the 'Poison's' almanac and decided my trouble was constipation. I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and can hardly tell the help they have been. I am now as fresh, strong and well as a boy."
Just try the wonderful magic of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold by all dealers. 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00. By mail from N. O. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

W. G. T. U.

The Gum Chewing.

The combined efforts of all the joke makers, teachers, doctors and parents have not been able to stop the habit of gum chewing in our young people. The slot machines rattle as lively in delivering their tempting "wads" and the jaws of the chewers work as incessantly as though neither ridicule nor commands had ever been brought to bear against the habit. But now comes a protestant with a new appeal. In a letter to our New York namesake. This "horrid habit" says the writer, "is, in my estimation, so common and vulgar that I can hardly allow myself to write about it." And then he proceeds to say that the constant motion deforms the mouth, creates lines where they should not be and will assuredly affect the good looks of young people. If you value your appearance, stop chewing gum at once." This is a reason, and the appeal may possibly have some effect—particularly upon young girls who are victims of the gum habit. The deleterious effects of over stimulating the flow of saliva, the wear upon the teeth and gums, the vulgarity of the habit when practiced in public, may not deter the chewers; but once let them become convinced that it "deforms" the mouth, and "affects the good looks," and the dividends of the gum makers will decrease.

Cold Storage.

That cold storage facilities for our apples are urgently in demand, may be seen at some country points where apples barreled up one day, have to wait for several days at the station or in the orchard, before being shipped. The wait of a few days, in the hot dry sun, works all the difference between success and failure with markets. And the dealers are not the only losers. A poor sample of apples discounts Canadian fruit in the old country markets. It is a poor advertisement for Canadian goods. Railroad companies are somewhat to blame in not furnishing cars at shorter notice, and the dealers are to be censured, who neglect to order refrigerator cars, and secure the Domin-

ion government bonus of icing privileges. In some country points we have seen apples being shipped in hog and cattle cars, landed by the railways at stations in a most unfit condition. How long will the fruit-growers and farmers of Ontario pay bonuses and subsidies to roads which quietly give them the go-by?—World.

Don't Grouch.

Learn to laugh, a good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well told story is a welcome sunbeam in a convalescent room. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop complaining. If you cannot see any good in the world keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under pleasant smiles. No one cares particularly whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. A good humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic is not wanted anywhere. Above all give pleasure. Lose no chance of giving pleasure. You will pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that you can show to any human being, you had better do it now; do not defer or neglect it, for you will not pass this way again.

The Public Is Often Faked.

Unscrupulous dealers actuated by large profits often recommend corn cures "as good as Putnam's." There is only one genuine Corn Extractor and that is Putnam's Painless which is a miracle of efficiency and promptness. Use no other.

Petrolia Young Man Wounded by Stray Bullet at the Exhibition Grounds.

Petrolia, Sept. 21.—What is likely to prove a tragical look place at the fair grounds about 10.30 o'clock to-night, James Luxton being the victim.

A large number of people were in attendance to enjoy the fireworks display and the concert given by The Free Press Newsboys' band. The numerous side shows were doing a good business at the conclusion of the general programme, and the crowds were making merry, when suddenly the sharp report of a rifle rang out, and those standing near one of the sideshow tents saw a young man throw up his hands and fall reeling to the ground.

The sideshow, where the incident occurred, proved to be that conducted by a number of men who are putting on exhibitions of the prowess of the western cowboy. There were many people on the inside witnessing the performance, and they were spectators of the shooting. Women screamed, and men rushed to the aid of the victim of the shooting, who lay apparently unconscious and bleeding from a wound in the temple.

Dr. McIntyre was summoned as quickly as possible, and the unfortunate man was removed for treatment. He proved to be James Luxton, of Tank street, Petrolia, an employe of the Canadian Oil Company.

The explanation given of the shooting is that one of the cowboys was exhibiting his ability to shoot a pipe from a man's hand, and that one of the shots went astray, striking Luxton, who happened to be standing in the door of the tent.

The bullet entered Luxton's head at the right temple, and lodged in the back of the head. It has not been extracted, and Dr. McIntyre was unable to state what the outcome would be.

Jumping With Nerve Pain.

That's how you feel with neuralgia. But why lie awake at night, grumble or complain—get busy with a bottle of Nerviline. It does act like magic, seeks out the pain and destroys it. Harmless and certain, instant in effect, nothing is so popular as Nerviline for aches and pains of all kinds. Try it for lumbar, test it in rheumatism, prove it neuralgia, pleurisy or colds. You'll soon acknowledge that Poison's Nerviline beats them all. Sold everywhere in large 25c bottles.

Considerable Sarnia ice is being shipped to Port Huron to supply those local dealers whose supply is exhausted.

NORTH END BAKERY.

We were never better prepared to supply the wants of the public in everything expected to be found in an up-to-date

Bakery and Confectionery.

- x x —
- Candies of All Kinds
- Fruits in Season.
- Nuts From All Nations.
- Cigars That Please Particular Smokers.
- Wedding Cakes That Delight Bride and Groom.
- x x —
- Your Orders will Receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

S. E. THOMPSON.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Builders' Supplies And Dairy Utensils.

Complete Stock of everything required in above lines.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE

Let us give an estimate on your hardware bill. Close figures and reliable goods.

Paints, oils, brushes, varnishes, alabastine. Everything to brighten up the home.

Special Attention to Eavetroughing.

T. DODDS

Hardware Tinware.

SOLIDITY AND BEAUTY.

The day of the frail gingerbread class of furniture has past. The discriminating purchaser now insists on a combination of the artistic and substantial, and the manufacturers who fill our orders pay special attention to these essential features.

A look through our Warerooms will satisfy you that this claim is well-founded.

When you want the Best That Is Produced In Furniture we can readily meet your wishes.

H. A. COOK,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR. — HIGH GRADE FURNITURE.

American & Canadian Made Shoes

AT WHITE'S.

LEGAL.

A. WEIR, M.A., LL.B. BARRISTER SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC Office over MAXWELL & ENGLISH'S STORE Front Street, SARNIA.

MEDICAL.

R. GIBSON, M. D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, etc. Office and Residence—Main Street, Watford, Ontario. Local Office Hours, 9 to 10 a.m., 1 to 4 p.m., and 7 to 8.30 p.m., and by appointment. Telephone connection. Eyes tested for glasses; Glasses supplied. At Warwick Village on Tuesday from 2 to 3 p.m.

JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M. D., L. R. C. P., M. B. M. A., England. Watford, Ont. OFFICE—Main St., next door to Merchants Bank. Residence—Fruit street, one block east from Main street.

R. G. KELLY, M. D. Watford, Ont. OFFICE—MAIN STREET, formerly occupied by Dr. McLeay. Calls night or day at office.

CIVIL ENGINEER.

W. M. MANIGAULT, ONTARIO LAND SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER, Box 500, STRATHROY, ONTARIO.

DENTAL.

F. B. Kenward, D. D. S., L. D. S. GRADUATE CHICAGO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGEONS, Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special Attention to Crown and Bridge Work. Office—Over Dr. Kelly's Surgery, MAIN STREET, WATFORD.

George Hicks, DENTIST.

D. B. ROYAL COLLEGE DENTAL SURGEONS D.D.S., Trinity University, 1898 Post Graduate in Bridge and Crown Work, Orthodontia and Porcelain Work, 1899. Faculty Extraction by use of Nitrous Oxide Gas and coal obtundants, preservation of natural teeth by the latest approved methods. Artificial Teeth inserted with or without plates. Careful Attention Given to Every Operation and All Work Guaranteed. Office—Over Thompson's Confectionery, Main Street, Watford. Visits Arkona 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month.

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. MCGILLICUDDY, Veterinary Surgeon, HONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY. 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.

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.

T. V. RIDLEY,

Licensed Auctioneer, For the County of Lambton.

SALES attended in any part of the county. Terms reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed. Birnam P. O.

SOCIETIES.

WATFORD CAMP NO. 23 C. W. W. Meets the Third Tuesday in every month at 8 p. m. in C. O. F. hall. Visitors always Welcome. Geo. Dodds, C. C. S. W. LOUKS, Clerk.

COURT LORNE No. 71 Regular meetings the Second and Fourth Monday in each month at 8.00 o'clock p. m. Court Room, over D. G. Parker's Store, Main Street, Watford. F. J. Dodds, C. C. R. J. H. Hume, R. S. J. E. Collier, F. S.

Treat the Inside Nerves There is one sure way to get well. That is to restore the inside nerves. Dr. Sloop's Restorative is the only treatment that in any way affects the inside nerves. It is a remedy which acts safely and positively, not on any specific organ, but on the very inside nerves themselves—a medicine which gives them power, and strength, and reinforcement, that repairs the very manufactory of life, that vitalizes every organ. For sale and recommended by T. B. TAYLOR.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TIME TABLE. Trains leave Watford Station as follows: WEST. EAST. Accommodations 8.44 a.m. Buffalo Exp. 10.57 a.m. Accommodations 9.00 p.m. Accommodations 12.18 p.m. Chicago Express 9.02 p.m. New York Exp. 3.00 p.m. Accommodations 5.24 p.m.

THROUGH TICKETS

To all the Principal points in Canada and United States on sale. Baggage checked through to destination. Choice of routes.

Parties contemplating taking a trip to the Northwest or British Columbia would consult their own interests by calling at the G. T. R. station and getting rates. D. O'NEIL, Agent. WATFORD.

LOCAL OR OTHERWISE.

Pumpkin pie. Elderberries are ripe. Sugar has advanced in price. The leaves are already beginning to show the effects of coming fall.

New life for a quarter. Miller's Compound Iron Pills. T. B. Taylor & Sons. The Irish language has only 18 letters. The chief difficulty in learning it is that there are innumerable abbreviations for words and phrases. The words, too, are rarely a key to the correct pronunciation.

John Park has disposed of the Kerwood hotel to Mr. McPhee of Lucan, for a figure considerably in advance of what he gave for the property. Mr. Park came from Port Huron, and we understand he intends to go back to the States.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Walnut-Manor, 3-year-old stallion, owned by D. G. Magdook, took first in his class as sweepstakes for best horse of any age in the roadster station class, winning for himself a reputation as a show horse unequalled by any other horse in Canada.

County Councillor Bailey, of Forest, was in Sarnia last week passing the U. S. consul's office and the U. S. customs in Port Huron, a consignment of his thoroughbred prize winning Cotswold sheep sold to a purchaser in the western states.

Be young! It is only necessary to take Miller's Compound Iron Pills to retain youthful appearance and vigor; T. B. Taylor & Sons.

A man out west, 95 years old, boasts that he has never paid but \$9 in all his life for doctor's bills. He need not feel stuck up about it, however. There are many others who pay pay bills of that kind. Any doctor will tell you this if you ask him.

There will be a big crop of beechnuts this fall. A weatherwise person says that is a sign of a hard winter, and the Toronto Star holds that it is a great opportunity for country boys to get rich by selling the beechnuts of city folks.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Hollister's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Methodist statistics show increases in all the departments of church work during the last four years—except in one item. The number of class leaders has decreased by 1,180. This decrease reveals the decline of an old and distinctive feature of Methodism—the class meeting.

A woman whose throat had troubled her for a long time grew impatient at the slow progress she was making, and consulted her doctor. "Madame, I can never cure you of this throat trouble unless you stop talking and give your throat a complete rest," said the medico. "Oh, doctor," objected the patient, "talking can't affect me! I'm very careful, I never use harsh language!"

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

If mothers when buying new shoes for their children would adopt the following hint they would find that they would find that they would last twice as long and also resist the damp. "Procure some boiled linseed oil, pour it onto a large flat dish or tin and allow the shoes to stand in it for about twelve hours or until the soles are well soaked. This does not, however, apply to brown shoes."

England's New Blue-Skinned Potato.

Vegetarians who doubtless hail with delight the advent of a new potato, blue of skin and yellow of interior, which is about to be placed on the market. The potato is known as the Sararum commersonii-violet, and is the result of a scientific cultivation in Reading, England. It has a distinct flavor of its own. Epicures describe it as a combined flavor of turnips and asparagus.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor.

Send for free sample SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists Toronto, Ont. 50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.



For Biliousness

Just try this splendid bowel laxative—LAX-ETS, ONLY 5 CENTS. It promotes full and regular bowel action, promptly and without pain or griping. Medicine knows no surer method, no better way to relieve biliousness, bad breath, muddy or sallow complexion, dull headaches, coated tongue, etc. Pleasant to take—pleasant in effect. Formula on every box. Recommended and prescribed by physicians everywhere. In handsome metal pocket size boxes. Sold by

T. B. TAYLOR.

Threw up His Job.

A janitor of a school threw up his job the other day, says "Primary Education." When asked the trouble he said "I'm honest, and I won't stand being slurred. If I find a pencil or a handkerchief about the school when I'm sweeping I hang or put it up. Every little while the teacher, or someone who is too cowardly to face me, will give me a slur. A little while ago I seen written on the board, 'Find the least common multiple.' Well, I looked for cellar to get out for that and I wouldn't know the thing if I would meet it on the street. Last night, in big written letters on the blackboard, it said 'Find the greatest common divisor.' 'Well' I says to myself, both the mere things lost now; and I'll be accused of takin' 'em, so I'll quit."

Great Specialties in Stomach Catarrh

Though often they fail to give temporary relief. Mr. W. Seymour of Huntsville, Ont., cured himself with Ferrozene. "My trouble," he says "was chronic catarrh of the stomach. There was constant bad taste in my mouth, I was constipated and usually nauseated before and after meals, I also had a gnawing sensation in the stomach. Ferrozene gave me great relief, and I also used Catarrhazone which is good for Catarrh. Although it took a number of boxes of Ferrozene, I got back my health and to-day am quite well." For stomach catarrh, indigestion and kindred disorders nothing excels Ferrozene. In a thousand cases it has proved a wonderful success. Try it yourself, 50c per box at all dealers.

High Price of Cheese.

Canadian people have wondered why the price of cheese has been so high here at home this season. An explanation is found in a despatch from an important firm in London, England, who in their review of the last fiscal year say that cheese on the British workingman's table was being displaced by frozen mutton and beef until the Chicago disclosure came, which had the effect of driving the people back to cheese. During the last fiscal year Canada sent to Great Britain 95,854 tons of cheese, while all other countries and colonies combined contributed only 33,000 tons.

They Give Wonderful Health.

None are so healthy, so buoyant and full of life as those who regulate with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Even in one night they work wonders. Fur and coating they take from the tongue, headaches they relegate to the past, biliousness and stomach disorders they prevent and absolutely cure. Think what it means to have the system cleansed and purified by Dr. Hamilton's Pills! A true laxative, a perfect tonic, harmless and wholly vegetable in composition, they will do you good. To feel and look your best use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c any dealer.

It Didn't Turn Out.

The threshing day was over. The grain machine was still. In the barn beside the hill. The good wife met her husband: "The wheat?" she asked about. "It didn't turn out." Forty bushels to the acre They figured, and got just ten: For a disappointment often comes. To nations, maids, and men, It came to those who slaved a year, "The wheat?" she asked, with a thrill of fear, "It didn't turn out."

No college course for Robbie now, No music term for Estie, Why hang a grief upon your brow? Behold you—this is Fate, Robbie's joy is not complete, And Katie, she will pout. We built our faith on our crop of wheat, But it didn't turn out.

Inside your house don't make your bed. Untidy your roof is hatched. Don't count your chickens, I've heard it said. Until your brood is hatched. In many a disappointment you Most surely will be meshed, If you count the bushels of wheat you've got. Before your grain is threshed. —The Khan.

Well people do not worry. Take Miller's Compound Iron Pills and be well. 50 doses for a quarter. T. B. Taylor & Sons.

At this time of the year people are naturally discussing in their minds the question, where shall we buy our goods? As our answer to this important problem we refer them to the advertising columns in this issue. In our columns will be found pronouncements from all the principal business houses in the town.

Miller's Worm Powders make the children healthy. T. B. Taylor & Sons.

LITTLE BELL BIOGRAPHIES

Mendelssohn

FELIX MENDELSSOHN (BARTHOLODY), born at Hamburg 1809, died at Leipsic 1847, was one of the greatest composers of the 19th century, and though not a brilliant player, he was an organist and pianist of high distinction. His career, like Bach's, Mozart's and Beethoven's, illustrates the power of good music in the home. He began his studies under his mother, and first played in public when only 9 years old. In his 11th year he produced 60 compositions—songs, cantatas, dramatic scenes and trios. At 15 he composed his fine Symphony in C minor (Op. 10). And so great was his precocity that at 17 he finished the score of his Overture to Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream," which, though more than three-quarters of a century old, is still one of the most brilliant achievements in modern music. His Oratorio "Elijah" and his "Scotch Symphony," have added considerably to his fame.

The Bell Piano

With its rich, Singing Tone and its easy, flexible action, to render forth all their lovely moods and beauty. The "Songs Without Words" are pre-eminently for the home, and the Bell Art Piano is beyond all others both the virtuoso's and The Home-Lover's Piano. The full series of "Little Bell Biographies" in booklet form, illustrated, will be mailed free on request by The Bell Piano & Organ Co., Limited, Guelph, Ont.

H. SCHLEMMER, Agent for Watford

Have You Seen The Newest Range?

IT IS CALLED THE

ROYAL CORONA

And we have just received a sample which we will be pleased to show you. It is the Only Stove with the new Pouch Feed and the Price is moderate.

Being made by a first-class company the RANGE is sold on its merits and is Guaranteed to Bake to Perfection.

Coal or Wood Cook Stoves at Very Low Prices.

N. B. HOWDEN.

LUMBER and COAL. Builders' Supplies. Estimates furnished for all classes of work. PLANING MILL IN CONNECTION. M. A. LAWRENCE. 1870. Established 1870.

Resists Wind Sold By Geo. Chambers, DEALER IN LUMBER and COAL. Planing Mill and Chopper, IN CONNECTION. Rex Flintkote ROOFING. In the Country where the wind gets full sweep "The Defender" will stay put when shingles are blowing off. Resists fire, water, heat, cold and wear. Easy and inexpensive. SAMPLES FREE with book and photos of Rex Flintkote farm buildings. "Look for the Boy" on every roll.

Guide-Advocate.

HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS

WATFORD, SEPT. 25, 1906.

Sum Roads.

There is no way in which the guiding spirits of a township may be so belittled as in their road making, and when you come to think of it the average road work reveals about as much brains as might be extracted from a carrot.

We had occasion to drive several miles on the gravel road the other day, and we came across places that wouldn't do credit to the statute labor of corduroy times, let alone the supposed up-to-date people of the present day. In our innocence we had supposed that the time had gone by when people shovelled the sod and clay from the sides onto the centre, to make deep, sticky mud in the spring and fall, and a foot or two of dust in summer. In one place there was a ridge along the centre of the road that would almost upset a rig in turning out, and there was any amount of room for claiming damages in case of accident, which might easily occur.

If there is one thing on which our township fathers want enlightenment it is in roadmaking and it is surely time that there was a stop to the loss of labor and money spent on senseless roadwork that prevails in many townships. It would be much better to leave them alone than to keep the centres heaped up with muck.—Ex.

Near Close of Navigation.

Toronto, Sept. 25.—The season of navigation is drawing to a close, and much of the activity has disappeared from around the wharves. The Steamer Toronto made her last trip Sunday and this morning tied up at the northern wharf. The steamer Chippewa is also there and will be followed by the Corona on Tuesday. The other steamers out of commission that are part of the Toronto fleet are the Modjeska, Garden City and Argyle.

CHOP STUFF.

The Union Bank will open a branch in Leamington.

Forest H. S. students have organized a foot ball club.

Mrs. Cowling, aged 91, died in Marthaville, last week.

At Parkhill last week Mrs. Anna Hastings was married to J. G. Munro, of New York.

Albert Paltridge has sold his harness business in Goderich and will locate in Forest.

Fatsley Bros., of Bosanquet, took first prize at the Toronto fair, with their white plumbe colley.

Arthur Weekes, formerly of Moss, died in Detroit last week. Dr. Weekes, of London, is a brother.

An apple 1 1/4 inches in circumference and weighing 18 oz. was picked up in a Parkhill orchard last week.

A memorial tablet, in memory of the late Mrs. J. H. Fairbank, has been erected in Christ church, Petrolia.

At a recent meeting, Plympton ratepayers passed a resolution condemning the salary clause of the new school act.

J. A. McPhail's residence in Alvinston had a narrow escape from destruction by fire on Sunday of last week.

Rev. Thos. Durr, of Pt. Huron, died in Gravenhurst last week. The remains were brought to his old home in Parkhill for interment.

Nearly 60 pounds of German carp were caught by Strathroy anglers at the river near Pimcombe's mill dam on Wednesday evening of last week.

Mr. Colin McKeigan arrived in Strathroy from the old country this week, bringing with him a number of valuable horses purchased while away.

Emerson Hunter was arrested Saturday night by Chief Wilson of Strathroy, for assaulting his wife, Harriet Hunter. He was brought up before P. M. Noble and fined \$5 and costs.

A bylaw has been introduced by one of Strathroy's councillors, allowing citizens to pay their taxes semi-annually. If it becomes law, it is claimed it will save the town some \$300 a year in interest.

W. W. Hilborn, of Leamington, formerly of Arkona, was at the Western Fair, London, last week, acting as judge on peaches, plums and grapes. This is the 25th year Mr. Hilborn has been a judge of fruit at London.

Announcements have been received here of the marriage of Miss Lydia Clemens, of Indianapolis, daughter of Jacob Clemens, of Forest, to Mr. Thos. Vincent Field, on Sept. 10th. They will be at home after Nov. 1st.

The death occurred at Aberfeldy, Saturday evening of Duncan McPhail in his fiftieth year after an illness of less than a week, with pneumonia. Mr. McPhail had lived all his life on the farm on which he died, and was greatly esteemed and respected.

Arthur Baechler, who operates a saw mill at Vyrer, in some way fell on a belt Monday afternoon and was thrown against the end of a log with such violence as to cut several deep gashes in his back and also broke a piece off his hip.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Randolph McNeil, Railway street, Alvinston, on Wednesday at 1.30 p.m., when his niece, Miss Bessie McNeil, was united in marriage to Mr. George Grainger, by the Rev. F. W. Mahady.

The assessment commissioner of London Ont., has completed his work, and reports a population of 44,704, an increase of 1,550. Total assessment \$23,951,538, an increase of one and one-quarter millions.

There are two vacancies in the Forest Council. Roy Rawlings has moved from Forest to Bosanquet, and John Marshall, who has gone to Alberta, has resigned. To fill these two vacancies an election will be held. Nominations will be held on Wednesday, Sept. 26th, at 10 a.m.

Thos. E. Small, of Forest, who was seriously injured at Allandale, while on his way to Manitoba, on the farm laborer's excursion on the 7th inst., returned home last week, and has since been laid up at his home there. He has made a claim against the railway company for compensation.

Fred Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Campbell, of Strathroy, who some weeks ago attempted suicide at Owen Sound, arrived home on Saturday evening, accompanied by his parents, who have been constantly at his bedside since the incident occurred. Fred is on a fair way to recovery, and it is expected will be around again in a few weeks. Mrs. Campbell has received a letter from Dr. Murray, the physician in attendance at Owen Sound, stating that the rash act was undoubtedly committed during a moment of mental aberration, and that the deed can be attributed to no other cause.

Mr. Shotwell and daughter Grace, arrived Sunday from London, England, to visit her home here with Mrs. Harvey. Her husband stayed in Strathroy to visit relatives there and arrived here Monday. They left Monday afternoon for New York where they will again reside. Prof. Shotwell has been connected with the publication of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" at London, England, during the past few years, and with Mrs. Shotwell and child has recently made a tour of Europe. Mrs. Shotwell was formerly Miss Maggie Harvey, daughter of the late Dr. Harvey and is a native of this village. Her sister, Miss Rosetta Harvey accompanied her home from London, Canada.—Wyoming Enterprise.

Freak Fair of Corn.

Mr. J. B. McLachlan, chief clerk in the Provincial secretary's department, has picked a freak ear of corn in his garden at 12 Cunningham avenue. The upper end of the ear is in the shape of a human hand, and the kernels are of the variety known as country gentlemen, while the lower portion, the wrist and arm, contains kernels of the Stowell's evergreen variety.—Toronto Globe.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ARE you a member of the Public Library? June 29 6m

D. WATT, issuer of marriage licenses Residence, Erie street.

HAVE your tires set at the Wagon Works by the new hydraulic process. Prompt and satisfactory work at reasonable prices. 521-2t

WANTED.—Men for the lumber woods, leaving in September, October, and November. Highest wages. Fares advanced.—FRED W. SHAW, Forest.

THORNTON BULLS FOR SALE.—Three thoroughbred Durham bulls, eligible for registration, ages from eight to twelve months, also three well bred Cotswold ram lambs.—JAS. WILBY, WISBEACH.

A LARGE amount of money to loan on mortgages. Several dwelling houses in Watford and a few farms in this vicinity for sale cheap. Apply to W. E. Fitzgerald.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Comfortable ten-roomed house on Simcoe St., Watford, small barn, good well and cistern, 25 fruit trees. Everything in good shape. Apply to Wm. Williamson, Watford. s 28-5t

For the convenience of policy holders of the Confederation Life in this vicinity, D. G. Brison, Watford, District Agent, will receive and acknowledge all premiums, saving the cost and trouble of remitting to London. 20-2

CARD OF THANKS.—The undersigned wishes to express his satisfaction with and appreciation of the prompt and business like manner in which the Empire Accident Co., of London, through their local agent, F. G. Hughes, adjusted his claim, and commends the Co. to all desiring safe and reliable accident insurance.—T. FORTUNE.

BORN.

In Brooke, on Tuesday, Sept. 18th, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brewer, a son.

In Warwick, on Friday, Sept. 14th, 1906, to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Williams, a daughter.

In Plympton, on Sept. 16th, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, a daughter.

MARRIED.

At St. John's Church, Strathroy, Wednesday noon, by Rev. B. A. Kinder, E. A. of Braden, assisted by the Rector, Rev. F. F. Robinson, Chas. Turner, of London, to Miss Helen Kinder, of Strathroy.

At the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. A. Stewart, of Oil Springs, on Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 1906, Mr. George McLachlan to Miss Mary Boes, both of Elmistown Township.

DIED.

In Plympton, on Sunday, Sept. 16th, 1906, Margaret O'Neil, in her 84th year.

In Forest, on Sunday, Sept. 17th, 1906, Mary, relict of the late John Kelly, in her 73rd year.

In Bosanquet, on Sept. 15th, 1906, Irene Gertrude Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Emerson, aged 1 year.

In Forest, on Thursday, Sept. 13th, 1906, Christopher Brownlee, aged 67 years, 4 months.

In Jersey City, N. Y., on Saturday, Sept. 15th, 1906, Nellie Bennett, aged 51 years.

In Alvinston, on Sunday, Sept. 16th, 1906, Malcolm McIntyre, in his 50th year.

In Euphemia, on Sunday, Sept. 16th, 1906, Duncan McPhail, aged 50 years and 16 days.

In Warwick, on Sunday, Sept. 23rd, 1906, Mabelle Christens, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell, aged 19 years, 6 months and 7 days.

At Watford, on Monday, Sept. 24th, 1906, Anne King, relict of the late William Cowan, aged 84 years.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR FUR DISPLAY

AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE

ALSO Our Big Store.

SPECIAL FAIR DISPLAY

Thursday and Friday.

SWIFT BROS.

DIRECT IMPORTERS

SALE REGISTER.

Auction sale, farm stock, implements, Jas. Kelly, Lot 21, con. 6 Brooke, Monday, Oct. 8th. See adv.

Credit sale of 64 head of cattle, Tuesday, Oct. 9th, on lot 19 con. 14, Brooke, 12 months, credit. B. Richardson, proprietor. J. F. Elliot, Auct.

Auction sale of farm stock, Friday, Oct. 5th, 1906, Lot 10, con. 10, Brooke, John Edgar, proprietor, J. F. Elliot, Auctioneer. No reserve. Sale at 1 o'clock. 12 month's credit, 6 per cent discount for cash.

Auction sale of farm, "Avondale Farm," lot 22, Con. 4, S. E. R., Warwick, the property of Miss Phoebe E. Williams, also the implements and stock owned by Miss Williams and Showler Waterman, on the premises lot 22, Wednesday, Oct. 10th, 1906. Usual terms. J. F. Elliot, auctioneer. See bills.

Bert Silby, a Pt. Huron tunnel grocer, has been missing since August 18th.

James Luxton, the young Petrolia man, who was shot in the temple while in attendance at a sideshow at the fair grounds Friday night, has recovered almost completely. The bullet struck Luxton on the temple and embedded itself in the back of his head, but it was removed without much difficulty. The "cowboy" who did the accidental shooting was fined \$10 and costs, in all amounting to \$22.50.

AUCTION SALE OF FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

The undersigned has received instructions from

JAMES KELLY,

to offer for sale by public auction on

Lot 21, Con. 6, S. E. R., Warwick, on

Monday, Oct. 8th, 1906

the following valuable stock, etc., viz:

1 mare, aged; 1 horse, aged; 1 colt coming 3, McCreoch; 1 mare, coming 2, creoch; 5 cows, supposed in calf; 3 yearling steers; 1 yearling heifer.

1 bull, 10 months, Polled Angus; 4 spring calves.

Massey Harris binder, nearly new; 1 Massey-Harris mower, 1 lumber wagon, 1 set bob-sleds, 1 set-t. Thomas Harrows, 1 set light harrows, 1 long slow, 1 short plow, 1 hay rake, wagon rack, gravel box, set slings 24 ft. ladder, 25 ft. ladder.

Everything without reserve as the farm has been sold and owner is going to the West.

Sale to commence at one o'clock.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount 12 months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent per annum discount for cash on all sums over \$10.

J. F. ELLIOT, Auctioneer.

County of Lambton.

Treasurers' Notice as to Lands

Liable for Sale for Taxes

A. D., 1906.

TAKE NOTICE that the list of lands in the County of Lambton liable for sale for arrears of taxes by the Treasurer of the County, has been prepared by me, and that copies thereof may be had in the office of the Treasurer of the County of Lambton in the County Buildings on Christina Street in the town of Sarnia.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that the list of lands liable for sale as aforesaid is now being published in the Ontario Gazette in the issues thereof bearing dates the 25th day of July and 4th, 11th and 18th days of August, A. D., 1906.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that in default of payment of the taxes in arrears upon the lands specified in said list together with the costs chargeable thereon as set forth in the said list so being published in the Ontario Gazette before the day fixed for the sale of such lands, being the 31st day of October, A. D., 1906, the said lands will be sold for taxes pursuant to the terms of the advertisement in the Ontario Gazette.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that this publication is made pursuant to "The Assessment Act 4, Edward VII Chap 23," and amendments.

DATED at Sarnia this 25th day of July, A. D., 1906.

HERNRY INGRAM, Treasurer Lambton County.

44-181

YOUR COZY HOME

Would look well in a PHOTO, and would make a nice SOUVENIR to send to distant friends. Get it taken now while the surroundings are at their best.

FAMILY GROUPS

Taken on short notice. Life-like Pictures, artistically finished. Crayon and Water Color Enlargements a Speciality.

GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED.

We carry a complete stock of PICTURE AND ROOM MOULDINGS.

Studio over T. B. TAYLOR'S Drug Store. T. A. ADAMS, Photographer

Make Our Store Your Headquarters.

While At The Fair.

It will be convenient for you to have some place to leave your parcels, meet your friends, etc., and you are always welcome here whether you buy or not. Our store is centrally located, and contains the largest and most varied

Drug, Stationery, Book and Fancy Goods Stock

in the county.

Our Drug Department is in charge of Competent Graduate Pharmacists, and you are always sure of prompt and efficient service here

We shall be very pleased to have you call.

T. B. TAYLOR & SONS

Chemists, Booksellers, Stationers, Druggists.

1906 Watford's Big Fair. 1906

We invite you to leave parcels, etc., in our care.—J. WHITE.

One of the Largest and Most Fully Assorted Stocks of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

In the County.

Goods are Advancing in Price.

Buy Now, and Save Dollars.

The Watford Shoe Parlor.

J. WHITE.

Cash or Eggs.

Cash or Eggs.

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What Do You

It not so much what you get, as what you save on pay day that determines your future success. Therefore get the habit of saving as much as possible every pay day.

Save The Sovereign Bank of Canada

\$1.00 opens an account, and interest is paid 4 times a year.

On Pay Day?

WYOMING. ARKONA.
E. A. Westland, Mgr. J. Willocks, Mgr.
ARKONA

The Odd Fellows are making extensive repairs on their hall.

Mr. Arthur Jackson, of Sault Ste. Marie, is visiting his parents here this week.

Everybody is going to the Watford fair on Friday. Come along with the crowds.

Miss Della Davidson returned to Aylmer this week, where she is attending high school.

Miss E. M. Irwin announces her millinery opening on Saturday, Sept. 29th and following days.

Mrs. Henry Rooks is visiting friends in Grand Rapids, Shelby, and Bailey, Mich., for a couple of weeks.

Miss Gussie McPherson left this week for Brantford, where she will receive treatment for her eyes.

Mr. Fred Casselman left on Monday for Kingston where he will attend Queen's University.

Miss Fern Smith has resumed her duties in L. C. Kells' store, after a two month's vacation in St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Lucy Waterman left on Monday for Theford, where she has accepted a situation with Jas. Crawford, tailor.

Mrs. Mary Holmes, who has been spending a few days in town, left on Monday for a few days visit at Pine Hill.

Miss Ada Boyd, who has been clerking in L. C. Kells' store, has accepted a situation with H. J. Brander, confectionery.

Mr. S. F. Smith, who has been spending the summer in Alberta, returned home this week and intends returning again with his family in a short while.

Rev. Harber, of Wyoming, has accepted the call extended to him by the Arkona Baptist congregation and will take charge of the Arkona pastorate on Monday, 1st inst.

Lorenzo A. Evans has added a new swing seat, hydraulic chair to his shop, and in the course of a week intends putting in a combination cabinet. Lorenzo believes in being up-to-date.

One of the largest sales ever held in this neighborhood took place at H. M. Casselman's on Friday last. The sale commenced at 10 o'clock and it was dark before the last of the things were sold. The proceeds of the sale amounted to over \$2,500. Mr. Moloy, of Theford, wielded the hammer. Mr. Casselman wishes any person, having any accounts against him or his son, the late Fred Casselman deceased, to send them to him at once as he wishes to get his business all settled up, as he intends leaving this neighborhood for the winter.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent at the Warwick seminary on Thursday afternoon last, when the people of the section with well-filled baskets of good things, assembled at the school to spend the afternoon and also a say good-bye to their late teacher, Mr. Fred Casselman, who is leaving for Queen's University, Kingston. A first class program, consisting of song, readings, recitations, dialogues, and instrumental music, which was provided by the children, was very much enjoyed. Mr. J. F. Langan occupied the chair and filled it admirably, while lunch was being served. A very pleasing part of the program was the presenting of a handsome gold chain and the following address to Mr. Casselman by his pupils:

Warwick, Sept. 20th, 1906.
MR. CASSELMAN.—

Dear teacher, it is with feelings of deepest regret that we the pupils of S. S. no. 8, Warwick, learn of your intended removal from our midst and we greatly feel the loss we are sustaining in your departure. During your sojourn with us you have ever been faithful and true in the performance of your many duties and by precept and example you have ever striven to impress upon our young minds, pure, noble and righteous ideas. As a citizen you will be greatly missed as you always voiced that which was to the advancement and benefit of society and stood up for what was good and noble in man kind. Therefore we feel that we cannot allow you to depart from amongst us without showing in some way our love and esteem for you. We ask you to accept of this chain, not for its value, nor do we infer, that by it you are to measure our love for you, but kindly accept it as a token of our love and esteem for you. We join in praying that you be spared to continue in your good work and be prospered with every temporal and spiritual gift. And if we never more should meet Thee, Let us hope to meet above
Truth and faith shall upward bear us
To that blessed home of love
Let us hope to meet in heaven
Meet mid joys, no tongue can tell
Teacher, friend, companion, brother
Till that time, farewell—farewell.
Signed on behalf of the school.
ADA BOYD
LYDIA MAY MURRAY.
Mr. Casselman made a very suitable

reply in which he thanked the pupils very kindly for their beautiful present to him and after giving the parents as well as the children some good advice the afternoon's proceedings came to a close. After which lunch was served, which all present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Miss Campbell, who succeeded Mr. Casselman, had the school decorated with ever greens and everything was in good order and made everything as comfortable for her visitors as could possibly have been done, which added greatly to the success of the afternoon's program. Every pupil son went home well pleased with their afternoon visit.

CHURCH OPENING AT SATORVILLE.

New Christ Church Formally Dedicated by the Bishop of Huron.

An event that has been looked forward to with interest and expectancy by the people in Satorville and vicinity culminated on Sunday last when the handsome new Christ Church, in that enterprising hamlet was formally opened by His Lordship, the Bishop of Huron.

The new church edifice is an ornament to the place, and a credit to those to whom its erection is due. The building is of brick, length 50x26, with a vestibule 8x10, and chancel 16x14. The chancel windows are works of art, and the side windows are in cathedral glass. The seating capacity of the building is two hundred. The building committee is composed of the following members:—

Rev. S. P. Irwin, Chairman; Rich. Lucas, Sec'y; Robert Taylor, Treas.; Thos. H. Lucas, J. H. Lucas, W. Morris, J. W. Lucas. The contractors were: Cement foundation, Robert Lucas; masonry, W. Marwick; carpentering and erecting of building, Arthur and George Higgins; plastering, B. Craig; painting, A. D. Hone. The contractors all did their work in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner that does them great credit. The cost of the building is \$2,000, and the liberality of the people of the district is evidenced by the fact that less than \$150 debt remained when the church was opened.

The collections on opening day amounted to about \$100. The opening services were largely attended, many coming from a considerable distance to attend. His Lordship, the Bishop of Huron, solemnly dedicated the new church at the morning service. The building was crowded beyond its capacity, and scores were unable to secure admission. The impressive dedication service was listened to with deep attention, the earnest and forceful discourse of the Bishop creating a deep impression. The musical service was taken by the choir of Trinity Church, Watford, with Miss Etta Smith as organist. Mr. Morrow gave a fine solo, and the service throughout was interesting and impressive. It is estimated that nearly 900 people were present at the two services.

In the afternoon the Bishop administered the rite of confirmation to a class of 20 persons. The earnest and practical address to the candidates was full of good counsel and a strong plea to lead the better life.

The good people of Satorville have reason to feel proud of their pretty little church, and those responsible for its erection are to be congratulated on the success that crowned their well directed efforts to secure a comfortable and convenient place to worship.

On Sunday next the Rev. Canon Downie, of Pt. Stanley, will hold services at 3 and 7.30 p.m.

Root Crop Affected.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 15.—Reports received from many parts of the county convey the information that the long-continued drought is having a serious effect upon the root crop.

Where in some cases the outlook a month ago was of the very best, it is said that the yield will not average more than half a crop. This is especially true of the turnip and sugar beet crop, the former of which threatens, unless rain comes shortly, to be a total failure. Pasture is very seriously affected, and the city milkmen have the greatest difficulty in securing anything like an adequate supply of milk and cream.

Plowing is practically stopped, and very little fall wheat will this year be sown.

The Potato Grub.

A great many complaints were heard among the farmers Saturday regarding a grub which is destroying large quantities of potatoes. The grub seems to be operating all over the country, and is particularly destructive to the potatoes planted in heavy land. It works in streaks, and one row of potatoes will be almost immune from the pest while the next will be nearly destroyed.

The grub which is quite large, is about half an inch in length, and of a dull white color. It attacks the potato and gradually eats it until it has consumed it all, and then moves on to another tuber, where it repeats the process. In this way it does not take it very long to do an enormous lot of damage in a potato field. So far the farmers do not seem to have tried any remedy. In fact, it is just lately since they have started to dig their potatoes in quantity that they have found how much damage the grub had really done. Some farmers estimate that about fifty per cent. of the yield will be useless and as the crop has not been so large this year as it usually is there may be a scarcity of potatoes this winter.—Free Press.

Railroads Awful Toll.

Washington, Sept. 25.—During the year ending June 30, 1905, according to a statement issued today by the interstate commerce commission, an average of 26 persons a day were killed and 238 injured on railroads in the United States. The total number killed during the year was 9,703, while the injured numbered 86,068.

Petrolia Fair Races.

Following is a summary of the race events at Petrolia fair:—

First race 2.50 trot or pace, purse \$1.50. Minnie H. W. Wittig, Wyoming, 1:11 Dr. Brown, W. Upton, Adelaide, 3:32 Queen of Diamonds, J. Hutton, Parkhill, 2:33 Billy Buck, G. Donald, Oil Springs, 4:44 Time, 2:28, 2:26 1-4 2:27 1-4.

Second race, named race, local horses, purse \$100. Thomas E. T. H. Eady, Petrolia, 4:11 Satine, H. W. Brake, Petrolia, 1:22 Topsy, R. Evans, Petrolia, 2:33 Wild Lee, W. Sanders, Copelston, 3:44 Chestnut Joe, Wm. Wilson, Wyoming, 5:54 Time, 1:21, 1:17, 1:09, 1:11 1-4.

Third race, 2.27 trot or pace, purse \$1.50. J. B. Wilkes, Moore Bros., Sarnia, 2:11 Nettie Star, Jas. Yard, Sarnia, 1:22 Baker Boy, W. Aikens, Wyoming, 3:33 Oily Bob, John Mills, Petrolia, 4:44 Time, 2:20, 2:19 1-4, 2:24, 2:20, 2:21 1-4.

Three-year-old, trot or pace, purse \$125, 1/2-mile heats: Saphne, H. W. Brake, Petrolia, 1:11 Clara Belle, Jr., J. Fisher, Ridgetown, 1:11 Jessie Rogers, James Yard, Sarnia, 2:22 Minnie A. D. Auld, Warwick, 2:33 Flora B. J. Williams, Watford, 4:44 Time—1:11, 1:10 1/2, 1:14 1/2.

2.20 trot or pace, purse \$1.75. Mattie Weaver, W. McMaster, Ridgetown, 2:11 Jessie Rogers, James Yard, Sarnia, 2:12 Billy Taylor, Dr. Dunfield, Petrolia, 3:33 Time—2:19 1/4, 2:19 1/2, 2:24, 2:20, 2:21 1/4.

BLOOD TROUBLES.

Cured Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Thousands of women suffer from headaches, backaches, dizziness, languor and nervousness. Few realize that their misery all comes from the bad state of their blood. They take one thing for the head, and another for their stomach, a third for their nerves. And yet all the while it is simply their blood that is the cause of all their trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all these and other blood troubles because they actually make new, rich, red blood. Mrs. J. H. McArthur, St. Thomas, Ont., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me a world of good. For about eight months I was a constant sufferer. I was terribly run down and the least exertion left me fagged out. I slept badly at night and this further weakened me, and further I had to give up housekeeping and go boarding as I was quite unable to do any housework. I took doctor's medicine but it was of little or no benefit. One day a neighbor told me how much benefit she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and advised me to try them. I sent and got three boxes, and by the time I had used them I could feel a change for the better. Then I got four boxes more, and before they were all gone my health was fully restored. To see me now one would think I had never been sick for a day, and I can honestly say I owe my renewed health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pills are the greatest cure there is for the weakness and backaches and sideaches of anaemia: all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia, and the weakness of ill health that follows any disturbance of regularity in the blood supply. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WARWICK.

Mr. Jarvis Westgate, of Watford, Ont., arrived in Regina last Thursday on a visit to his sons.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith, Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Smith's sister, Mrs. Geo. Brent, 12 S. R.

Miss Sara Auld, who was so seriously ill a few months ago, is quite improved in health and purposes leaving next month to resume her duties in the Vanderbilt home, New York.

The new St. Paul's Church at Wisbeach will be opened on Sunday, Sept. 30th. Divine service at 10.30 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7.30 p.m. Special preacher, Rev. F. Newton and Rev. S. P. Irwin.

The cider mill at C. R. Williams, Main Road, will be open for business on Wednesday, Sept. 26th, and after that date on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Please bear these dates in mind.

Mrs. William Thompson, 15 S. R., returned last week from a two month's visit to the Black Hills in South Dakota, where Mrs. T. was visiting a brother whom she had not seen for twenty years.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Auld, Sydenham Farm, 12 S. R., are moving into Watford this week, where they purpose making their home in future. Their son, Andrew, will remain on the homestead.

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Services will (D. V.) be held morning and evening in St. Mary's Church, Warwick, and afternoon in St. Paul's Church, Wisbeach, on Sunday, October 7th. Special preacher, Rev. Canon Downie. There will be a Thank Offering to be devoted at Warwick to the new shed, and at Wisbeach to the building fund of the church.

Another very highly respected resident of Forest passed peacefully to the great beyond on Sunday, Sept. 16th, in the person of Mary Douglas, widow of the late John Beatty, in her 73rd year. Deceased was born in Toronto township, Peel Co., May 12th, 1834, and at the age of 20 years was married to John Beatty, of Halton Co. They lived there until her husband's death, seventeen years ago, when with her family she moved to Forest, where she has since resided. One son and five daughters survive, namely George, of Plympton; Mrs. Chas. Jennings, Sarnia; Mrs. J. McPherson, War-

wick; Mrs. W. J. English, Forest; Olive at home, and Gussie of Brampton. Also one sister, Mrs. Cardingly of Hornby, Ont.

Miss Mabelle, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell, 2nd line, N. E. R., who contracted typhoid fever while visiting in Sarnia about six weeks ago, died very suddenly at her home last Sunday morning about five o'clock. Miss Campbell was recovering from the fever and was supposed to be improving until Saturday when she took an unfavorable turn with the above result. Her very sudden and unexpected death has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood. Deceased was nineteen years old and was of such a kind and amiable disposition that she endeared herself to all who knew her. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community in their affliction. Interment took place at Bethel cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, and was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends. Service was conducted by Revs. Hosking and McTavish.

PLYMPTON.

George Forbes, of Kertch, an old resident of Plympton township, died at his home there Monday, 24th inst., in the 81 year of his age. Deceased was a well known and prominent citizen of this county and was highly respected by all who

enjoyed his acquaintance. The funeral took place to the South Plympton cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

Veterans Selling Claims.

Toronto, Sept. 24.—Up to date 824 persons entitled to land grants under the Volunteer's Land Grant Act have surrendered their claims to the Government in consideration of a cash payment of \$50 each, or \$41,200 in all.

Fifty thousand dollars was voted at the last session of the legislature to carry out the enactment providing for such surrenders.

Requests for the cash in lieu of the land are still coming in rapidly and an interim appropriation will have to be made by the treasury department to meet them, pending a second grant by the legislature next session for the purpose.

Considerable progress is also being made in the way of the location of veterans who prefer the land grant to money. Some time ago seven New Ontario Townships were set apart for location exclusively by veterans. One of these, Laura, in Nipissing, has already been entirely taken up, 144 veterans having secured locations within its boundaries.

Mrs. Charles P. Reid, an old resident of Forest, died last week.

WHY? It is to your advantage to keep your account at

—THE—
STERLING BANK
OF CANADA.

BECAUSE—Your account will be appreciated whether large or small.
BECAUSE—This Bank pays Interest on Deposits 4 times a year.
BECAUSE—Its Officers are always ready to assist its Customers in every legitimate way.

Open Saturday Nights, 7 to 9.
A. B. TODD, Accountant J. B. WYNNE, Manager
LOCAL BRANCH.

More than one best?

When you ask your grocer to send you the best flour, he sends you—his best. When you know the best flour and order by the name, the choice is not left to the grocer. Many grocers handle

Royal Household Flour

as their leader. They have found it the safest flour to recommend because its results are sure and its purity is unquestioned. If your grocer's best is not Royal Household, insist on his getting it for you. The benefit will be mutual.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
MONTREAL 106

Everything in the Line of

MUSICAL SUPPLIES

FROM
A PIANO
TO
A MOUTH ORGAN.

Cheapest place in the WEST for all the popular SHEET MUSIC.

Singer and White Sewing Machines
VERY CHEAP.

A number of Second Hand Organs at a very low price.

L. D. CALDWELL

Thrust Upon Him

By OTHO B. SENG

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Farrells

Squire Hart looked the young fellow over keenly.

"M—m" giving his pudgy hand to the clasp of the long, thin one extended in greeting, "Ralph Reed, eh? And what do you do? Football, I suppose, like the rest of these donkeys?"

Reed laughed good humoredly.

"No, Mr. Hart, I wouldn't stand the ghost of a chance in a rush. I'm on the track team."

"He's the champion sprinter, papa," interposed Elsie eagerly. "He won five points for the blue in the intercollegiate contest!"

Her father frowned at her enthusiasm, and Reed's thin, brown face colored.

"You ought to run," grumbled the squire, continuing his examination of the young fellow; "you're built like a greyhound or a grasshopper!"

Reed, outwardly at ease, flinched inwardly under the squire's keen scrutiny. His compact with the pretty Elsie would be null and void without her father's consent, and he felt that his athletic career was a detriment in the eyes of the older man. He was not at all encouraged by the remarks that followed.

"I don't believe in it," frantically. "Boys go to college to study, or ought to, and they make a business of some kind of foolish play. If those football fellows," pointing to the three other young men who were his daughter's guests for the spring vacation, "had to work one-half as hard sawing wood or plowing, they'd think they were terribly abused."

Some one called Elsie, and she hurried away, giving a pleading glance at her lover which he interpreted as counseling him to patience.

"And as for running," continued the squire, with increasing cholera, for he, too, had seen the pleading glance, "as for running, why should a man of ordi-

inary courage care to excel as a runner? Running is an accomplishment for cowards!"

The blood rushed to the dark face, but Reed spoke quietly and courteously.

"There are things to run for as well as things to run from, Mr. Hart, and I hope I'd not be lacking if a test of courage came to me."

It was a merry party that roamed over the fields and through the woods searching for the earliest spring flowers; that rode and drove and sang and danced.

Young Reed and his fair hostess carried heavy hearts that made gayety an effort and laughter a mockery. The squire had refused to sanction their engagement, to listen to any suggestion or to make any promises for the future.

"I'll wait," he said grimly, "until you have shown that you can do something besides run!"

Apparently oblivious to the sports of the guests at Hart's home, the squire had kept a keen eye on them all. He rather admired the dogged pertinacity with which Reed took his daily run of three or four miles over the country roads. He smiled grimly when he saw the young fellow start out as if for a walk wearing a long raincoat over his running togs.

"Doesn't mean to give any unnecessary offense to the 'crewel parent,'" chuckled the squire appreciatively, "but intends to have his own way just the same."

"It'll be rather quiet and lonely at the house tomorrow," soliloquized the squire as he drove along, sniffing the

fresh, clear air of the bright spring morning. "The lads and lassies all go today. I wish I hadn't been quite so sharp with Elsie and that young fellow. He seems a fine, manly chap. But what on earth does he want to run for?" ending irritably. "Hello, Bartlett, what's the matter with your horse?"

He had reached the top of a long, steep hill, and overtaken a neighbor with a heavy load of rock.

"Stepped on a stone that rolled, and gone as lame as a lazy man's excuses," Bartlett answered characteristically.

"Suppose I hitch in my team and take the load down for you," suggested the squire, "it's all level after we pass my house. You can lead yours down

Sit still, Betty Bartlett, and hold on tight," playfully addressing the little girl perched on the seat. "My horses are frisky, you know."

Bartlett had locked the wagon wheels preparatory to making the descent, but as the squire lifted the tongue for the other horses to be hitched in the lock chain snapped and broke and the heavily loaded wagon started down the hill. He shouted to Bartlett, who, hampered by the four horses, lost his head and only bawled, "Whoa, Hart, whoa!"

Hart held on to the tongue and braced back with all his strength, but despite his efforts the wagon went flying down the hill like an engine on down grade.

"Hold on tight, Betty," the squire managed to scream.

He knew that if he dropped the tongue the wagon would be tipped over instantly and that there would be small chance indeed for the life of the child; so he too "held on tight" and ran as if fleeing from death.

CURED HER BOY OF PNEUMONIA

Newmarket Mother is loud in her Praises of the Great Consumption Preventative

"My son Laurence was taken down with Pneumonia," says Mrs. A. O. Fisher, of Newmarket, Ont. "Two doctors attended him. He lay for three months almost like a dead child. His lungs became so swollen, his heart was pressed over to the right side. Altogether I think we paid \$140 to the doctors, and all the time he was getting worse. Then we commenced the Dr. Slocum treatment. The effect was wonderful. We saw a difference in two days. Our boy was soon strong and well."

Here is a positive proof that Psychine will cure Pneumonia. But why wait till Pneumonia comes. It always starts with a Cold. Cure the Cold and the Cold will never develop into Pneumonia, nor the Pneumonia into Consumption. The one sure way to clear out Cold, root and branch, and to build up the body so that the Cold won't come back is to use

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes \$1 and \$2—all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

fresh, clear air of the bright spring morning. "The lads and lassies all go today. I wish I hadn't been quite so sharp with Elsie and that young fellow. He seems a fine, manly chap. But what on earth does he want to run for?" ending irritably. "Hello, Bartlett, what's the matter with your horse?"

He had reached the top of a long, steep hill, and overtaken a neighbor with a heavy load of rock.

"Stepped on a stone that rolled, and gone as lame as a lazy man's excuses," Bartlett answered characteristically.

"Suppose I hitch in my team and take the load down for you," suggested the squire, "it's all level after we pass my house. You can lead yours down

Sit still, Betty Bartlett, and hold on tight," playfully addressing the little girl perched on the seat. "My horses are frisky, you know."

Bartlett had locked the wagon wheels preparatory to making the descent, but as the squire lifted the tongue for the other horses to be hitched in the lock chain snapped and broke and the heavily loaded wagon started down the hill. He shouted to Bartlett, who, hampered by the four horses, lost his head and only bawled, "Whoa, Hart, whoa!"

Hart held on to the tongue and braced back with all his strength, but despite his efforts the wagon went flying down the hill like an engine on down grade.

"Hold on tight, Betty," the squire managed to scream.

He knew that if he dropped the tongue the wagon would be tipped over instantly and that there would be small chance indeed for the life of the child; so he too "held on tight" and ran as if fleeing from death.

"Go on, hony," cried Betty, in great glee; "go faster!"

The squire couldn't spare breath now even to groan. The heavy wagon, with a ton of rock behind him, crashed and roared, bounced over the rough places in the road, struck fire from cut stones, and the man ran till his legs seemed merely rags fluttering in a fierce wind.

Almost at the foot! If only he could hold out a few seconds more! And then he tried to close his eyes—for there, crossing the road, directly in the path from which he dared not diverge, was a little scarlet clad figure drawing a child's cart!

Bobby—his own little Bobby!

He tried to pray, he tried again to close his eyes, and then a streak of blue dashed by him, the scarlet spot was caught up and rushed to safety!

He jumped instinctively when he reached the little cart, and it was crushed to pieces under the thundering wheels.

He had reached the level. He could feel the slackening of the terrific speed, but he still ran on, miles it seemed to him now, before he could stop the demon that was forcing him onward.

"Go on, hony! Giddy up!" cried the insatiate Betty as the squire dropped

limp to the ground. "You can be my hony now," she remarked complacently to the first of the young men who reached the side of the exhausted squire.

They quickly improvised a stretcher from the blankets and carried the unconscious man to the house.

He opened his eyes after awhile and looked anxiously about him.

STOP, WOMEN!

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private life to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation: Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Washington, D. C.

Second letter.
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you

my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me.

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

How He Knew. There is a very forgetful girl in Denver, living up on Washington street. Fearing a young man who called on her last week would stay too long she set the clock in the parlor half an hour ahead. She was tired, having been out horseback riding that day, and wanted to get to bed early. The scheme worked. But then she forgot to turn the clock back and, having numerous young men friends, she also very carelessly forgot which one it was. Last night the young man called again. The elgok was still fast and he noticed it.

"That clock is wrong, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied. "I set it ahead so a fellow who called Wednesday night would go home in time to let me get some sleep."

"The clock fooled him all right," said the caller quietly.

"How do you know?" she asked.

The young man smiled a sickly smile. "I called Wednesday night."

The girl coughed.

"We're having so much trouble in getting a hired girl," she said. "Does your mother ever have difficulty securing good help?"—Denver Post.

A Curious Coincidence. The story of a queer coincidence is told by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. While traveling upon the continent he visited a certain mountain inn, which was in winter, he learned, occupied only by two men. These men, imprisoned in a waste of snow and ice, had for all that period no communication with the world below. Here was a situation for a novelist! And the novelist accordingly began to let his imagination play about the possibilities of tragedy surrounding the two men on their mountain height. But the story was never written, for, happening to come upon a volume of Guy de Maupassant, which was new to him, he found therein, under the title of "L'Auberge," the very story he had meant to write.

Sixty Thousand Seeds to the Plant. The common purslane is one of the wonders of botany as far as seeds are concerned. A single seed of this plant will produce about twenty seed pods in a season. The average number of seeds in each of these, by actual count, is 6,000, making 60,000 in all. As far as we have been able to learn there is no instance of similar fruitfulness in any plant found growing in this country. A single plant of either the Jamestown weed ("Jimson"), the butterweed, the ragweed and some of the vervines produce an enormous number of seeds, but it is doubtful if any one of them produces one-fourth as many in a year as the purslane does.

Dear Mother Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

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"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you

Not Just Better Baking But Far Easier Cookery

The way the oven heat's made to bake evenly—that alone would sell you the Imperial Oxford range once you really saw what it means. But the Imperial Oxford isn't just a perfect baker—it's the easiest range to cook with, because it uses heat sensibly whatever you want the heat to do, fry, broil, or bake.

Imperial Oxford Range

Its roomy firebox, its easy-to-manage sensitive drafts, hold the heat EVEN, keep it under your control. And the special Imperial Oxford thermometer tells you always just where the heat is. But you can't really know what a fine set of ideas are built into this range until you come and see it.

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., LIMITED

Toronto Montreal Hamilton
Winnipeg Calgary Vancouver

For Sale by N. B. Howden, Watford Agent.

A. D. HONE, PAINTER, DECORATOR AND PAPER HANGER

Frescoing in New Designs for Halls and Ceilings. See sketches at my residence, St. Clair St. Graining in Natural Woods and Interior Decorating in the LATEST STYLE.

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Commercial Stationery of all kinds

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Twenty Minutes Time Enough?

To Cure the Worst Headache From Any Cause—New Reduction Method.

Most headaches and pains yield instantly to the new Reduction Method—Dr. Shoop's Twenty Minute Headache Cure. The cause for these pains is congestion—a rushing of blood to the nerve centers—the dilation of the vessels to the bursting point. Swollen and enlarged, these vessels exert an irritating pressure on the myriads of nerve branches and fibers. Then, there is pain, and finally that excruciating, ceaseless ache. This new Reduction Method disperses the blood, distributes the overflow, and directs it to the proper channels. It relieves the pressure and irritation—the pains and heat because their cause has been removed. You may say that this is a drug and stupefy the nerves—but the remedy which brings prompt relief and which brings permanent cure will be successful because it reduces the congestion—must embody the Reduction Method. Medicine has thus found a way—simple and sure, yet the only way—to thoroughly overcome these ailments of Headache and Neuralgia. The effect of Dr. Shoop's Twenty Minute Headache Cure is prompt—perfectly suited to all forms of Headache and absolutely positive in every temperament. For sale and recommended by

T. B. TAYLOR.

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.

Chief Agent For C. P. R.—Tickets sold at 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

DIRECTORS ALBERT DUNCAN, JAMES ARMSTRONG HENRY MCBRYAN, PETER MCPHEDRAN

W. G. WILLOUGHBY, Secretary-Treasurer, WALNUT P. O.

Farms For Sale.

200 ACRES, Lot 21, Con. 4, S. E. R., Warwick, situated on gravel road 1 mile from Watford. Soil rich clay loam, frame barn and outbuildings in good repair, good frame house with cellar, plenty of fruit, wood and water, farm principally in grass. Price \$9,500 terms to suit. Owned by John G. Miller, Watford, P. O.

60 ACRES, W. 1/2 of E. 1/2, Lot 22, Con. 4, S. E. R., Warwick, 1 1/2 miles from Watford, on gravel road, soil light clay loam, two wells, 2 acres orchard, 5 acres bush, frame house and barn, granary, stables etc. Price \$2,600. Will exchange for 100 acres to suit. Wm. McLean, owner, Watford P. O.

656 ACRES, Gore Lot 2, Con. 2, S.E.R., Warwick, 95 acres cleared, balance hard wood timber. Soil clay loam, easily worked and well drained, two spring wells, large brick house, good orchard, mostly winter fruit; good frame barn, stables and driveway, 6 miles to Watford and Wyoming, 1/2 mile to church, 2 miles to Wanstead Post Office. Price \$4,900. Possession spring or fall. Own by John Brock, Wanstead P. O.

The above are a few of the desirable properties in this locality for sale by the Western Real Estate Exchange. Farms advertised free until sold. For further particulars regarding these properties, apply to the owners, or to

C. L. BRYCE, Agent, Western Real Estate Exchange, Frost & Wood, Warerooms, Watford

PATENTS

50 "EARS" EXPERIENCE TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

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Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 per year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Miracle

By TROY ALLISON

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Esther Blake felt certain that there were positions in life that she would have found less trying than that of only child of a popular minister. She loved the dear old rectory, with its shabby furniture; she had grown up feeling that the beautiful gray stone church with the stained glass windows, was part of the family possessions; but, while these things helped make the condition pleasant, they did not keep her from wanting the things that other girls had and to do the things that other girls did.

Christmas after Christmas her lips had quivered when she had received from one to a dozen handsome Bibles from the friends in her father's congregation. Her mother had a sense of humor, and when Esther on her twentieth birthday received Bible No. 37 she laughed and told her daughter that for Christmas she would buy her an adjustable extension bookcase. There seemed nothing else that she needed quite so much.

The girl's face seemed half divided between a desire to laugh and to cry. "I don't see why they think I don't want a trinket occasionally—a fan, a bracelet or something a little bit frivolous, mamma," she said. "I have nineteen Madonnas hanging in my room, and I have received at various times a copy of almost every religious picture ever printed. Of course I like them, but I wish I could be considered as a mere girl some time and not a part of St. John's church."

She had as a little girl cheerfully given up the dancing lessons that she wanted. She was never invited to card parties because each and every hostess felt a tiny bit doubtful as to whether it would be suitable to extend such invitation to her.

Even the dinner parties and ice cream festivals had failed to be particularly interesting to her—for if there were a curate or a theological student among the guests she was sure to have him assigned to her. As a schoolgirl she had stolen furtive glances at the college boys who wore their hair long and played football—there was something fascinating in the jolly way they laughed—and she had wished that her hostess would understand that she would like occasionally the girlish frivolity of eating a philopina with a football youth. But they never did understand, and she continued to discuss with curates the last Sunday's sermon or a new plan for decorating the church next Easter.

There had, however, been one glorious period of freedom—she had spent two years at a boarding school, had played basketball as hilariously as any girl on the team, had eaten welsch rarebits, cooked at midnight behind covered transoms and chinked doors, with the same temerity shown by the girls who had lawyers or doctors for fathers.

And, best of all, she had become acquainted with vivacious Elise Bourland, whose mother was French and whose father considered life worth living and the world a jolly place to live in.

Contrary to the idea that like seeks like, the two girls, so different, had formed a fast friendship.

When Dick Bourland, who practiced law in a city neighboring the school, paid his weekly visits to his sister, he pronounced demure little Esther Blake altogether charming. At the close of school he told her so, and, finding that she admitted having exactly the same opinion of him, he had taken the long journey to reach the little South Carolina town and state the case to the rector.

Dick's mother had, upon the announcement of the engagement, written a nice little note and invited the girl to come for a visit that she might get acquainted with her future relatives.

The girl stood in the library by the window watching the rain that had been steadily pouring all the forenoon, puckering her forehead in anxious plans of the possibilities of the case.

"I really don't see how I can go, mamma," she said finally. "It is impossible for papa to afford it now."

Her mother tapped her pen meditatively against the inkstand and tried to help her plan.

"You get your railway fare at half rate, you know, my dear—that helps some—and you could alter my new gray cape and make it look youthful enough for a calling dress. Then you have your white commencement dress. There's a small foundation, you see, to begin with."

Esther came over and sat on a stool by her mother's knee.

"I can't help wanting his people to think I'm nice—and for him to be proud of me. You understand, don't you, motherkins?"

Mrs. Blake patted her on the back

and her eyes grew misty. "Yes, yes, dearie, I understand perfectly—but I also remember that Dick loved my girl for herself—when she didn't have half the pretty clothes the other girls were able to afford. That's the thing to keep in mind, little daughter."

Esther kissed her impulsively. "You are the best kind of a comforter, mother mine. Come, let's look over the remnants of our wardrobes and see if we can't accomplish some of those wonderful things one reads about on the woman's page—How to make a handsome evening dress out of an old lace curtain, or a dressing sack out of a silk handkerchief trimmed with your father's old neckties plaited into tiny edgings."

Mrs. Blake laughed and followed her upstairs. They soon had the girl's bed covered with odds and ends ransacked from both wardrobes.

Esther finally sat down, an old-fashioned lavender and white delaine dress that had belonged to her mother's more youthful days lying in her lap.

"I really can make up a lovely little evening dress out of this," she exulted. "I wonder it's not been made over long ago."

Mrs. Blake did not tell her she had kept it packed away in lavender and tender memories because it was the dress she had worn as a bride the first Sunday at St. John's when she came to the then strange town.

"I can manage with the dresses, but I don't see how anything less than a miracle could produce the shoes and gloves that ought to go with them. One could perhaps get a recipe for a pair of long white gloves to go with the short elbow sleeves I intend making for my little lavender dress if there only were time to read enough woman's pages. They might say, 'Take the old silk stockings of your Aunt Eliza and crochet a proper finish, fastening with the pearl buttons taken from your grandfather's white moire vest, but I'm sure it would take more intellect than I can command to put them together properly and evolve a pair of long white gloves.'"

Mrs. Blake suddenly sparked with animation. "Why, Esther Blake, speaking of miracles, I've had a pair of white gloves, the kind you want, lying in the bottom of my trunk for five years. They may be a little yellow, but we can have them cleaned, and there's plenty of time for the odor of gasoline to wear off them."

She didn't tell the girl the history of those gloves.

Five years before, when the rector was having more financial difficulties than it seemed right for one man to have, he had read the marriage service for one of the wealthiest young men in the town. It was a quiet home wedding, and the bridegroom had laughingly presented him with the bride's gloves as a souvenir.

The rector always had been in the habit of giving all wedding fees to his wife for her own personal use.

When he upon his return home gave her the gloves she had tossed them into her trunk, wondering in the depth of her heart what earthly use the bridegroom thought those gloves would do her financially distressed husband.

She now found them in the very bottom of her trunk and tossed them into Esther's lap.

"After all these years, my dear, maybe they will be of service. They belonged to one bride. Perhaps they will prove a talisman to bring happiness to a girl who is just engaged."

Esther unwrapped one glove from the other and commenced smoothing them out. They were long and soft, of the finest suede.

She slipped one of them on to straighten the fingers, then turned them in astonishment.

"Mamma Blake," she exclaimed, her face crimson with excitement, "there is a piece of paper money folded in every blessed finger of this blessed glove!"

Mrs. Blake turned pale and picked up the mate that had fallen unheeded to the floor.

"Call your father, dearie," she said in an awed whisper. "There's a ten dollar note in each of these fingers. As badly as we've needed money at times, I've had a hundred dollars lying in my trunk for five years."

When Dr. Blake came he sat down on the edge of the bed, and the three stared helplessly at the long white gloves.

"I'll go this very afternoon and thank Mr. Carter," he said, looking slightly dazed. "Perhaps he will overlook the thanks being several years delayed when I tell him my little girl is going to wear these gloves at her own wedding."

Date and Rice Experts. "There are date experts in the Sahara," said a sailor, "men that can distinguish varieties of the date as easily and accurately as you or I can distinguish the various vegetables. As I went from Biskray to Toungourt last winter I learned a lot about dates. I'd thought, the same as you, that there was only one kind. I found there were seventy-nine kinds. And the Arab merchant, could tell

those seventy-nine kinds apart with ease. All the world's dates come from the Sahara. They grow in the oases. The date palms need just a little water along with the hottest kind of a hot sun—a desert sun. The variety of the date is amazing. I know myself now nine kinds. It's the same with rice in Burma. The best rice comes from there, and there are 102 kinds of it, which the Burmese rice grower has no difficulty in differentiating."—New York Press.

Tiger and Lion. "One time, in order to test the courage of a Bengal tiger and a lion," said a well known showman, "we placed Chinese crackers in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As soon as the fuses began to burn they attracted the attention of both animals, but in widely different manner. The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and unflinching gaze. On reaching the cracker he began to roll it over the floor with his paw, and when it exploded beneath his nose he did not flinch, but continued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den."—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell* Crowd From Sarnia Were On Sinking Ferry.

Sarnia, Ont., Sept. 21.—The Port Huron and Sarnia ferry Hiawatha struck a pile on the American side of the river about twelve o'clock last night, while returning from the Indian Fair. No fatalities occurred, the eighty passengers being taken off in boats; but the ferry is at the bottom of the river. Nearly all the passengers were from Sarnia. A concert company from here gave an entertainment last night at the Indian Fair, about four miles down the river. The boat left on its return trip about eleven o'clock, coming up the American side. There was a heavy fog on the river, and when about a mile and a half from Port Huron and about fifty yards from the shore the boat struck the pile and stuck there. The water poured in, and when the last of the passengers were taken off in a yawl the hole was nearly full of water and the fire was out. The work with the pumps were all that kept the boat afloat until the passengers were safely removed. The boat settled on the bottom, soon afterwards.

Capt. Thomas, who has been with the Ferry Company since its incorporation, was in charge of the boat. The mate was at the wheel at the time of the mishap. A number of ladies were on board, and the excitement was intense.

Where Does Consumption Begin. That first little tickle becomes a cough, the cough becomes a cold, and the cold travels down to the lungs. Treat throat trouble before it gets severe. Catarrh of the nose, throat, and lungs, cures throat and bronchial trouble quickly. A marvel worker is Catarrhoxone which prevents thousands of Catarrh victims from contracting consumption. Recommended by doctors, proved by time to be unfailing. Catarrhoxone is just what you need. 25c and \$1.00, sold everywhere.

Stopped at Frontier. Sebastian Campana married one of the Italian belles of Port Huron, on Monday last and started on his wedding trip for the United States, where the groom had secured a situation with a Chicago concern. The young couple arrived at the tunnel depot on Wednesday, but were stopped by the immigration officers. Campana acknowledged he had secured a position in Chicago, told the officers he was recently married, but was unable to produce a marriage certificate. After some delay and controversy Mr. and Mrs. Campana were sent back to Canada.—Port Huron Times.

America's Alien Gateway. Ellis Island, in New York bay, is the great gateway for aliens coming to America, and an average of 2,414 of them pass through it every day of the year.

Growing in Popularity. The Family Herald and Weekly Star continues to grow in public favor year after year. If it keeps on at the present rate it will soon be in every home in the Dominion. It deserves it, too, for it certainly is a great family and farmer's paper without an equal on the continent. The Family Herald's mile premium picture for this season is entitled "A Tug of War" and is one of those pictures one sees in an art store with a ticket "price two dollars." To get the Family Herald and Weekly Star and such a beautiful picture all for one dollar is certainly big value.

BE THERE A WILL. WINDOM POINTS THE WAY.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which he l villanously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, windom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Impaled On Handle. Winnipeg, Sept. 21.—John French whose home was at Harrison, Ont., while assisting in threshing at Mr. McKenzie's on Wednesday of last week at Cartwright, Sask., was descending from a load of sheaves when he became impaled on the handle of his pitchfork, thrown down before him. He was given every assistance that medical skill could command, but died on Tuesday morning.

Farm For Sale. WEST PART LOT 25, Con. 19, Brooke, containing 96 1/2 acres, a 20-ft frame house, frame and log barn, frame granary, a good stone milk house, about 1 acre of orchard, lots of water, 5 acres bush, good rich clay land, well fenced. For further particulars apply to EDWARD THOMPSON, Watford.

Farm For Sale. LOT WEST HALF 23, CON. 3, S.E.R., Warwick, containing 100 acres, all cleared except about 20 acres of hardwood. On the premises are a frame house, frame and log barn, 3 good wells and about 200 bearing apple trees. Soil light clay loam. For further particulars apply to WM. DORMER, Watford.

Farm To Rent. THE undersigned offers to rent that desirable situated farm Lot 22, con. 10, Township of Brooke, 150 acres. On the premises there are a good dwelling house, good barn, horse and cow stables, sheep house, hog pens, etc. Good well and orchard and fairly well fenced. Nearly all under cultivation, all seeded down but 12 acres, 35 or 40 acres seeded down this spring. Apply to DUNCAN GILLIES, Watford.

"AVONDALE FARM" FOR SALE. 100 ACRES, Lot 22, Con. 4, N.E.R., Warwick, situated on good gravel road, 2 miles from Sarnia, and one mile from Birnam P.O., and cheese factory. Soil rich, sandy loam. On farm are two houses, one new with all modern conveniences. House and barn on each fifty; large orchard of all kinds of fruit, and beautiful maple grove. Will sell cash fifty or entire one hundred. Apply to DAVID FALLGON, Warwick, P. O., or to FROEBE E. WILLIAMS, Arkona, Ont.

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STAGE LINES. WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Watford Village every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11:30 a.m. Returning leaves Watford at 3:45 p.m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms. THOS. WATSON, Prop'r. WATFORD AND ARKONA STAGE LEAVES Arkona at 9 a.m. Watford at 10:10 a.m. Returning leaves Watford at 3:45 p.m. Passengers freight conveyed on reasonable terms.—THOS. WATSON, Prop'r.

