

YOU PAY WHEN CURED
DRS. K. & K. TAKE ALL RISKS



Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indications, Excesses and Blood Diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms...

EVERYTHING PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL
READER: No matter who has treated you, write for a honest opinion Free of Charge.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE
All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont.

The Three Guardsmen

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

The commissary appeared to experience a little uneasiness. "And his name," said he, "is M. de Bonnacieux."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

"Follow me," said an exempt, who came behind the guards. "Ah! my God, my God!" murmured the poor mercer, "now indeed I am lost!"

CHAPTER X. The Cardinal's Gold.

THE crowd was not produced by the expectation of a man who was to be hanged, but by the contemplation of a man who was hanged.

The carriage, which had been stopped for a minute, resumed its way, passed through the crowd, threaded the Rue Saint-Honore, turned the Rue des Bons Enfans, and stopped before a low door.

At this moment an officer opened a door and came up to the prisoner. "Is your name Bonnacieux?" said he. "Yes, M. de Bonnacieux," stammered the mercer, more dead than alive, "at your service."

"Come in," said the officer. And he moved out of the way to let the mercer pass. The latter obeyed without reply and entered the chamber, where he appeared to be expected.

Standing before the chimney, a man of middle height, of a haughty, proud mien, with piercing eyes, a large brow, and a thin face, which was made still longer by a royal or imperial, as it is now called, surmounted by a pair of mustaches.

At first sight nothing denoted the cardinal, and it was impossible for those who did not know his face to guess in whose presence they were.

"You are accused of high treason," said he slowly. "That's well. Give me those papers and leave us."

"You are imposing upon justice, M. d'Artagnan," said the commissary. "You are in the wrong, M. de Bonnacieux, and I am in the right."

"You are accused of high treason," said he slowly. "That's well. Give me those papers and leave us."

"It will be too late. They will be gone. But take ten men of my guards and search the houses thoroughly."

"You have deceived me," said the cardinal sternly. "Your wife when going to Rue de Valenciennes and Rue de Harpe went to meet the Duchesse de Chevreuse and the Duke of Buckingham."

"You are a worthy man, my friend," said the cardinal with that paternal tone which he sometimes knew how to assume, but which deceived none who were not his enemies.

"The door opened and Rochefort returned. "Well!" said the cardinal eagerly. "A young woman of about twenty-six or twenty-eight years of age and a man from thirty-five to forty have lodged at the two houses pointed out by your eminence, but the woman left last night and the man this morning."

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Bad Blood is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin.

Dr. Morse's "Indian Root Pills"

It is well known how violent the king's prejudices were against the queen and how carefully these prejudices were kept up by the cardinal, who in affairs of intrigue mistrusted women more than men.

At the first word the cardinal spoke of Mme. de Chevreuse, who, though exiled to Tours and who was believed to be in that city, had been at Paris, remained there five days and had outwitted the police, the king flew into a furious passion.

But when the cardinal added that not only Mme. de Chevreuse had been in Paris, but still further, that the queen had corresponded with her; when he affirmed that he, the cardinal, was about to unravel the most closely twisted thread of this intrigue; when at the moment of arresting in the fact, the queen's emissary, although equipped with a musketeer had dared to interrupt the course of justice violently by falling sword in hand upon the honest men of the law charged with investigating impartially the whole affair in order to place it before the eyes of the king, Louis XIII. could not contain himself, and he made a step toward the queen's apartment with that pale and mute indignation which when it broke out led this prince to the commission of the coldest cruelty.

(To be continued.)

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, burning, and protruding Piles. No matter how long they have existed, they can be cured in a few days.

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SECTION TWO

Carpet

Stair carpets in Tapestry and red and green grounds. Hemp, for stairs, 15c. Union Carpets, yd. wide. Heavy Carpets, 34 in. and..... Floor Rugs, Union, 3 x 4. Floor Rugs, 3 x 4..... Floor Rugs, Tapestry, 3 x 4. Floor Rugs, Tapestry, 3 x 4. Floor Rugs, Tapestry, 3 x 4.

Odd pairs

PERSONALS
"ARVILLIBO"
(From Tuesday's Daily)
—Mr. W. E. Austin, of Haliburton, transacted business in town to-day.
—Barrister I. E. Weldon was in town to-day on business.
—Mr. R. H. Reid, of Haliburton, visited Lindsay to-day on business.
—Mr. T. Wakelin, of Markham, in town to-day on business.
—Mr. John Bunting is visiting grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Victoria Road.
—Mr. T. W. Lumley and Mrs. Ley, of Haliburton, are in town to-day on business.
—Judge McGillivray, of Markham, passed through Lindsay on Monday from his summer cottage at Grand Falls.
—Mr. Herb. Graham returned to Montreal this morning, although he had been with several cardinals' cattle.
—Mr. James Agnew, of North Bay, went to Toronto on Monday morning to receive treatment in the hospital, under the direction of Dr. Bruce, for appendicitis.
—Mr. James Dundas, a Marquette farmer, who was taken to the Memorial Hospital on Friday last, still in the danger zone, and reported as very restless by the attending nurses. The patient is suffering from a form of paralysis, having received a stroke about one month ago. Mr. Dundas' sickness originated from a fall received off a load of lumber which he was drawing home last week. On ascending the load the lumber started suddenly, throwing him from the sleigh. Since that time he has complained of pains in his back, but attended to his farm duties as usual until the stroke received on the above stated time. His physicians are considering the advisability of performing an operation upon him to remove the cause of the trouble.

E. E.

DIED.
DOUGLAS.—In Mariposa, on Monday, May 19, J. Douglas in the 60th year.

PRICKED A PIMPLE
WITH A NEEDLE—DIED FROM BLOOD POISONING.
Kingston, May 19.—Mrs. Frank A. King-st., is dead as a result of blood-poisoning resulting from pricking a pimple on her lip with a needle nine days ago. She was thirty-seven years of age, and leaves her husband and three children.

The Bureau of Exchange
Conducted by Dept. of Agriculture
For Sale:
Bred-to-day White Leghorn Cockerel
Several young hogs and sows.
Culture for Alfalfa seed.
White Wellington Potatoes.
WANTED.
Five pound lots of alkali direct from growers.
Furniture for two blood colts.
Send in your "wants" and "for sale."
We pay the bill.
Prepare now to spray for the apple worm within one week after the blossoms fall. Use lime sulphur 1 gallon, water 25 gallons, and Arsenate of Lead 2 lbs. Or in small lots one and a half ozs. Arsenate of Lead. It is best to spray.

Marble and Granites MONUMENTS
Still doing business in the same old stand but not in the same old way. We advance with the times and are in a position to do better work than ever. New designs, new granites, new and improved tools and methods, in fact, the most up-to-date Marble and Granite works in this part of Ontario. Get our prices and see our designs before purchasing.
Shop and show rooms 11 and 13 Cambridge-st., immediately north of Grenville.

Lindsay Marble Works
R. CHAMBERS, Prop.
It was precisely at this moment at which M. de Treville arrived at the palace. As captain of the musketeers, M. de Treville had the right of entry at all times.

BEFORE YOU BUY NEW BOOTS!
Let us see your old ones, an old boot that is properly repaired is better than new ones. We give special attention to repairing. You can have rubber soles on leather boots and leather soles on rubber boots. We excel in repairing all kinds of rubber goods. We also make ladies and gents boots to measure. Special attention given to corns, bunions, etc. Repairing while you wait.
J. HUGHES
Lindsay Street S.W.
Kent-st. Lindsay

Shaw's Schools!

For courses in all business subjects leading to positions as Bookkeepers or stenographers and for Civil Service and Commercial Special examinations will be conducted in Shaw's Schools, Toronto.

OBITUARY

MRS. WALTER PETHICK
Zoo., Fenelon, May 13.—It was quite a shock to receive the news of the sad death of Mrs. Walter Pethick, of Peterboro.

MRS. JAMIESON
St. Ignace Enterprise, of St. Ignace, Michigan.—Mrs. Catherine Taylor Jamieson, wife of Mr. J. A. Jamieson, died at the family home on Prospect-st., Monday night after an illness of ten days, with Bright's disease.

HANDS SO SORE
COULD NOT SLEEP
Chapped and Cracked. Could Not Put Them in Water. Skin Red and All Swollen. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Days.

ERUPTIONS COVERED FACE
413 Huntley St., Montreal, Que.—"My one year old son was troubled with eczema in the face. It started with redness and irritation, then it was like a pimple. Afterwards it was an open sore with matter coming out and itching and keeping him from sleeping at night. His face was covered with eruptions. After unsuccessful attempts with different remedies, I tried Cuticura Ointment, which I used one week and he was completely cured of eczema."

IMPORTANT NOTICE!
You are invited to inspect the 1913 improvements on the new Perfection Oil Cook Stove and see it in operation. Guaranteed to do the work of any ordinary range.

Cinnamon's Hardware Store
Headquarters for Stoves and Hardware. Kent-st. Lindsay

NEVER NEGLECT A HEADACHE.
Headache is not a disease in itself, but is often a source of great suffering, and its presence is likely symptomatic of some disease lurking in the system.

member the deceased, who at one time was the popular traveler for the T. Kinser wholesale grocery firm, of Toronto. He was an ever popular representative and had a host of friends in Lindsay and throughout the country.

MRS. ANN BOWEN
One of God's own people, a lady highly esteemed by all her acquaintances because of her very amiable qualities, passed away last week at the Ross Memorial Hospital in the person of Mrs. Ann Bowen.

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"Where is your wife, in the first place?"
"Why, did not I tell you she had been stolen away from me?"
"Yes, but yesterday at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, thanks to you, she escaped."

"My wife escaped!" cried Bonnacieux. "It is no fault of mine, I will swear."
"What business had you, then, to go into the chamber of M. d'Artagnan, your neighbor, with whom you had a long conference, in the course of the day? What was the object of that visit?"

"To beg him to assist me in finding my wife. I believed I had a right to endeavor to recover her. I was deceived, as it appears, and I ask your pardon for doing so."
"And what did M. d'Artagnan reply?"
"M. d'Artagnan promised me his assistance. But I soon found out that he was betraying me."

"You are imposing upon justice, M. d'Artagnan," said the commissary. "You are in the wrong, M. de Bonnacieux, and I am in the right."
"But," cried Bonnacieux, "this is not M. d'Artagnan that you have brought before me!"
"Your name?" asked the commissary of the musketeer.
"Athos," replied the musketeer.
"But you said that your name was D'Artagnan."

"My guards said to me, 'You are M. d'Artagnan.' I answered, 'You think so, do you?' My guards again exclaimed that they were sure I was."
"But, I tell you, M. le Commissaire," cried Bonnacieux, "there is not the least doubt about the matter. M. d'Artagnan is my tenant, although he does not pay me my rent, and even better on that account ought I to know him. M. d'Artagnan is a young man, scarcely nineteen, and this gentleman must be thirty at least."
At this moment the door was opened quickly and a messenger, introduced by one of the gatekeepers of the Bastille, gave a letter to the commissary.
"Oh! unhappy woman!" cried the commissary.
"How! what do you say? of whom do you speak? It is not of my wife, I hope."
"On the contrary, it is of her. Your affair is becoming a pretty one."

"But," said the agitated mercer, "do me the pleasure, monsieur, to tell me how my own proper affair can become the worse by anything my wife does while I am in prison?"
"Because that which she does is part of a plan concerted between you, of an infernal plan."
"I swear to you, M. le Commissaire, that you are in the profoundest error, and that if she committed any further infraction here, I abjure her, I curse her."
"Reconduce the prisoners to their dungeons," said the commissary, designating, by the same gesture, Athos and Bonnacieux, and let them be guarded more closely than ever."
"And yet," said Athos, with his habitual calmness, "if it be M. d'Artagnan who is concerned in this matter I do not perceive too clearly how I can take his place?"
They led back the mercer to the same dungeon in which he had passed the night and left him to himself during the day. Bonnacieux wept away the hours. In the evening at the moment he had made his mind up to lie down upon the bed he heard steps in his corridor. These steps drew near to his dungeon, the door was thrown open, and the guards appeared.



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