

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that pimples, blotches and rashes disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated so that the future is bright and full of promise.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT
THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS



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. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: DR. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.
Write for our private address.

The Three Guardsmen

... By ...
ALEXANDRE DUMAS

Therese ruminated and went straight up to Lubin, who did not at all remember him, and the two lackeys began to chat with the best understanding possible, while D'Artagnan turned the two horses into a lane and went round the house, coming back to watch the conference from behind a hedge of out trees.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

"You gambled very willingly with us without knowing our real names," said Athos.
"That is true, but we fight with our equals only."
"And that is but just," said Athos, and he took aside that one of the four Englishmen with whom he was to fight and communicated his name to a low voice.
"Porthos and Aramis did the same."
"You would have acted much more wisely if you had not required me to make myself known," said Athos.
"Why so?"
"Because I am believed to be dead and have reason for wishing nobody should know I am living, so that I shall be obliged to kill you to prevent my secret getting out."
The Englishman looked at Athos, believing that he was joking, but Athos was not joking the least in the world.

Regularly

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Sals and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use **Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

First Paving

Paving of Kentville completed by tomorrow which operations will say-st. from Kentville. It is probable whole work will be Saturday night of this company will then plant in cement plant to the city of where a large con-

Father Ma Attar

Belleville, July 30—A fray occurred in the city, fortunately, was a nature that fatal participated. The victims were St. Joseph's and the father, Mr. John H. It appears that his any provocation what his daughter with a using the small blades, by made three thrusts, ter, inflicting two slight on her neck and one on portion of her left breast, wound, though more than the others, is dangerous, and it is anticipated that she will recover. The missing doctor, The missing

THE RIGHT KIND OF EDUCATION
For your boys and girls is up for consideration just now. Send for a copy of our curriculum. It will present some facts you should know. A term in one of our schools insures a good salary. Enter any time.
SHAW'S SCHOOLS, TORONTO
Head Office, Central Business College, Yonge & Gerrard-sts., Toronto
W. H. SHAW, Principal

UNINTENTIONAL HUMOR.
Breaks that the Audiences Saw but the Speakers Did Not.
Sometimes a public speaker will unwittingly make a "break" which is very humorous and yet cannot see the point of his joke. He looks about him in amazement and wonders what is the cause of all the merriment on the part of his audience. He feels as if something had been tied to his coat tail, that his suspenders hanging down or his necktie suddenly gone awry. Or he gazes out into the sea of faces to discern anything out of the ordinary. He acts as if he would like the platform to collapse and bury him.
The cleric has witnessed several refreshing examples of such breaks on the part of unconscious orators. A Toronto clergyman, who would disdain to mention anything from the pulpit that would create a smile, was preaching one Sunday on an theme which was dear to his heart. His words were to young men. He strongly advised them to have a definite purpose and plan in life, and to lead all their energies and concentrate all their talents in that direction. A river could rise to higher than its source, and it was with the human stream called life. "Set your mark high, young men," he dramatically exclaimed, "for remember if you aim at nothing you are sure to hit the mark every time, and I know from bitter experience of what I am speaking." An audible titter went through the pews, and it was not until the close of the sermon that the uneasy divine wondered what gave rise to the hilarity, when it was all explained to him by one of the ushers.
The late Andrew Pattullo, of Woodstock, a prominent newspaper publisher in his day, and a former representative of North Oxford in the Ontario Legislature during the regime of Mr. Hardy, was speaking in the House one afternoon on the New Ontario policy of the Government, the wonderful development of that country and the type of people desired for its progress and prosperity. He referred to the various classes of settlers, and declared in all sincerity that what was most needed were "hard working, industrious tillers of the soil, men who would rear homes and families. The best of all is the good "hardy" settler."
"What kind did you say?" inquired a member of the Opposition, amid the general laughter, for the late Hon. Arthur Sturgis Hardy was then Premier of Ontario.
"I said good 'hardy' settlers," declared Mr. Pattullo, not seeing the point of the interruption.
"What difference does the politics of the settler make?" the voice again queried.
"I'm not talking politics," asserted Mr. Pattullo with some heat. "The 'hardy' settler makes the very best resident for that section of the country."
"What about the Whitney type? Will that class not answer just as well?" came the cry across the floor. It was not until then that the unintentional humor dawned upon the speaker.
In a certain Presbyterian church in Toronto last June the organist and choirmaster was away on his honeymoon trip and the congregation enjoyed a hearty laugh the next Sunday morning when the chorists, under the direction of the temporary leader, rendered as an anthem, "Oh Sinner Come Home."—Saturday Night.

Winston Churchill will make a statement on the shipbuilding vote to-day.
A Local Government Board for Canada was advocated at the convention in Saskatoon.

THE LINDSAY MARKETS

- Breakfast bacon, 25c. in piece or 5c. sliced.
- Beef cattle, \$4 to 45 per cwt.
- Butter, per lb., 25 to 27c.
- Barley, per bush., 45c.
- Blackhead, 45c. bush.
- Bran, ext., \$1.10.
- Currants, red, per box, 10c.
- Cheerless, per basket, 15 lbs., \$1.25.
- Chickens, per lb., 20c to 30c.
- Cream, 15c. to 20c.
- Ducks, 15c. per lb.
- Eggs, per dozen, 22c.
- Flour, Manitoba, \$2.70.
- Hogs, live, 9c. 75.
- Hens, 12c. lb., dressed 15c. alive.
- Hay, baled, 75c. cwt.
- Hay, new, \$12 ton.
- Wool, old, from \$13 to \$15.
- Cow hides, green, 9c. to 10c.
- Cow hides, cured, 10c. to 11c.
- Hides, calf, 11c. to 16c. per lb.
- Lamb skins, 25c. to 50c.
- Lamb, 25c. lb.
- Lamb, \$3.50 to \$5 each.
- Lamb, 1 1/2 per lb.
- Oat, rolled, \$2.45 per cwt.
- Oat, dist., \$1.05 per cwt.
- Oatmeal, per bush., 5c.
- Oats, 35c. per bush.
- Pears, green, per quart, 25c.
- Pears, large, \$1.50 bush.
- Pears, small, \$1.25 bush.
- Potatoes, \$2.00 per bag, new.
- Red onion 17c. to 20c. per lb.
- Raspberries, per bunch, 5c.
- Raspberries, per box, 50c.
- Rye, 55c. bush.
- Straw, \$1.00 to \$3.00
- Sp-lamb stea, 18c. to 22c.
- Spirin ribs, 10c. lb.
- Sage, per bunch, 5c.
- Sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.50 per cwt.
- Tomatoes, 15c. per lb.
- Timothy seed, \$1.50 to \$2 bush.
- Turkeys, 17c. per lb.
- Turnips, \$4.15 per ton.
- Wheat, fall, 95c.
- Wheat, spring, 90c. bush.
- Wool, unwashed, 15 to 16c.
- Wool washed 23 to 24c.

MARRIED.

CARY-PEARSALE.—At the home of Mr. Charles Cary, Hotspur, by the Rev. E. F. Hooley, of Kinmount, on Wednesday, July 23rd, 1913, Eva Jane Pearsall to Clarence Llewellyn Sary, both of Glamorgan Township.
The enterprising summer girl has no use for the young man who wastes his time kissing her hand.
Rev. Professor George Jackson may make a statement of his views to the Wesleyan conference.

CHAPTER XXV.

A Lawyer's Dinner.

HOWEVER brilliant had been the part played by Porthos in the duel, it had not made him forget the dinner with the lawyer's wife.
On the morning he received the last heart would seem all gone.
Mrs. DANIEL DREWLEY, Mineral, N.B., writes: "I take great pleasure in expressing myself for the benefit I have obtained from your wonderful medicine, MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS. I had been a sufferer for over five years, and took doctors medicine of every kind. I would faint and fall wherever I was, and my heart would seem all gone. I was advised by some of my friends to try your HEART AND NERVE PILLS. I only used three boxes, and I can say I am completely cured."
MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS are a specific for all run-down men and women, whether troubled with their heart or nerves, and are recommended by us with the greatest of confidence. We will do all we can for them." Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Would Faint and Fall Down Wherever She Was.

Heart Would Seem All Gone.

Milady Clarik received D'Artagnan's summons and took his way toward Porthos and took his way toward the Rue aux Ours, with the step of a man who was doubly in favor with fortune.
He was about to see in reality a certain coffee, of which he had twenty times beheld the image in his dream. And yet at the very door the musketeer began to entertain some doubts. The approach was not such as to prepossess people. An ill smelling, dark passage, a staircase half lighted.
Porthos knocked with his finger. A tall, pale clerk, with a face shaded by a forest of unclipped hair, opened the door and bowed with the air of a man forced to respect in another lofty status, which indicated strength, the military dress, which indicated rank, and a ruddy countenance, which indicated being accustomed to good living.
Another shorter clerk behind the first, another taller clerk behind the second, another scripping of twelve three clerks and a half, which for the time argued a very extensive clieny.
Although the musketeer was not expected before 1 o'clock, his mistress had been upon the watch ever since 12, re-coming that the neat, or perhaps the stomach of her lover would bring him before his time.
"It is my cousin!" cried she. "Come in!"
The master of the house had without doubt been warned of his visit, as he expressed no surprise at the sight of Porthos, who advanced toward him with a sufficiently familiar air and saluted him courteously.
"Are you welcome, monsieur," said milady in a voice whose singular sweetness contrasted with the symptoms of ill humor which D'Artagnan had just remarked "You have today acquired eternal rights to my gratitude."
Lord de Winter went to a table upon which was a salver with Spanish wine and glasses. He filled two and by a sign invited D'Artagnan to drink.
D'Artagnan knelt Englishman to refuse to pledge him, therefore drew near to the table and took the second glass of milady, and in a mirror perceived the change that took place in her face. Now that she believed herself to be no longer observed, a sentiment which resembled ferocity animated her countenance. She bit her handkerchief with all her might.
That pretty little maid whom D'Artagnan had already observed then came in; she spoke some words to Lord de Winter in English, and he immediately requested D'Artagnan's permission to retire, excusing himself on account of the urgency of the business that called him away and charged his sister to obtain his pardon.
D'Artagnan exchanged a shake of the hand with Lord de Winter and then returned to milady. Her countenance, with surprising mobility, had recovered its gracious expression, but some little red spots upon her handkerchief indicated that she had bitten her lips and teeth.
The conversation took a cheerful turn. Milady told D'Artagnan that Lord de Winter was her brother-in-law and not her brother; she had married a younger brother of the family who had left her a widow with one child. This child was the only heir to Lord de Winter if Lord de Winter did not marry.
In addition to this, after half an hour's conversation, D'Artagnan was convinced that milady was his compatriot; she spoke French with an elegance and a purity that left no doubt on that head.
D'Artagnan was profuse in gallant speeches and protestations of devotedness. To all the simple things which escaped him Gascon, milady replied with a smile of kindness. The hour for retiring arrived. D'Artagnan took leave of milady and left the salon the happiest of men.
Upon the stairs he met Kitty, the pretty maid, who brushed against him as he passed, and then, blushing to the eyes, asked his pardon for having touched him, in a voice so sweet and with so kind an expression that the pardon was granted instantly.
D'Artagnan came again on the morning and was still better received than on the day before. Lord de Winter was not at home. Milady asked D'Artagnan whence he came, who were his friends and whether he had not at some times thought of attaching himself to M. le Cardinal.
D'Artagnan, who, as we have said, was exceedingly prudent for a young man of twenty, then remembered his suspicions regarding milady. He launched into a eulogy of his eminence and said that he should not have failed to enter into the guard of the cardinal instead of the king's guards if he had happened to know M. de Cavois instead of M. de Treville.
Milady changed the conversation without any appearance of affectation and asked D'Artagnan in the most careless manner possible, if he had ever been in England.
D'Artagnan replied that he had been twice with M. de Treville to treat for a number of horses and that he had brought back four as specimens.
Milady, in the course of her conversation twice or three bit her lips. She had to deal with a Gascon who played close.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

"I could kill you, milord."
his conviction, she was some creature of the cardinal's, and yet he felt himself invincibly drawn toward her by one of those sentiments for which we cannot account. His only fear was that milady would recognize in him the man of Meung and of Dover. Then she knew that he was one of the friends of M. de Treville, and consequently, that he belonged body and soul to the king, which would make him lose a part of his advantage, since when known to milady she knew her played only an equal game with her. As to the commencement of an intrigue between her and M. de Wardes our presumptions here gave but little heed to that, although the marquise was young, handsome, rich and high in the cardinal's favor.
Caterpillars have wrought havoc in orchards in the vicinity of Madoc.

Dr. Neelands, Dentist

Successfully practicing at the old stand
Over Spratt & Killen's Store
Consultation Free. Telephone 410.

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 Greahill.

Lindsay Marble Works

R. CHAMBERS, Prop

Toronto C

Toronto, July 30—Allan Gardens yesterday two little girls and a woman riding in an auto were one of the most perpetrated in the city. The trace of either the girl or doctor. The missing

The Bureau of

Conducted by Dept. of FOR SALE
Iron Grey Road Motors. Will weigh about Black blood horse, single and double, weight 1150 lbs.
Farm near Charlton, Government duties part Eight acres cleared, l wood bush; land all cleared. Creek runs through.
WANTED
Hogs, 12-16 weeks, Farm for rent with 500 ing, 100-150 acres. Two horse Tread-Pow large size cutting box. For information apply of Agriculture.

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

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., Kent-st. Lindsay