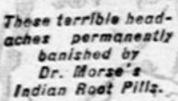
back there I'm out!"

A Symptom of Troubles Which are Removed by

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Sick headaches are not merely afflictions to be borne as patiently as possible - they are danger signals. They never come unless the digestive system is out of order, and their regular recurrence is proof positive of serious trouble and a warning that should be heeded



promptly. Sick headaches are caused by Indigestion, Biliousness or Constipation, and no amount of "headache powders" will do more than temporarily relieve them. The only way to get rid of them entirely is to cure the Constipation of Indigestion that is causing them, and nothing will do this quicker or more effectively than Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are purely vegetable in character, and are free from any harmful drug. For over fifty years they have been in constant use in Canada, and have proved most effective in regulating the bowels, aiding digestion, banishing sick headaches and restoring vigorous health.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have stood the test for over fifty years. 25c. at all dealers. W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd., Brockville, Ont.

: It's never too late to

We know how to make boot and how bots are i made, the efere we know : tow to repair vour boofs. Only first class mechanics employed and the very best leather used.

We tepair your boots white : you wait.

If you have tender feet corns, bunions or any de formities call and see

he Hand Sewn Bootmaker William St. North and Lindsay-st., opp. Skating Rink .

Quality

At a reasonable price. That's what you get when you buy

> GOLD MEDAL OR-

BAKER'S QUEEN

Flour made from strictly high grad Manitoba wheat at the Victoria Flour Mills.

JOS. MAUNDER & SON FLOUR, CRAIN, COAL AND CEMENT

Notice to investors

We have a few first-class farm mortgages for sale which we can dispose of to person; having money for invest. ment to net them 6 per cent interest These anortgages care guaranteed both as to principal and interest. MCLAUGHLIN, PEEL, FULTON

& STINSON, Barrister

section detter to this.

The Way He Won the Little Woman He Wanted.

By LOUISE J. STRONG. The stagecoach slowly emptied itself as the travelers reached their various destinations until only three were left to be stranded by a breakdown at cluster of houses called a town. Two of them were residents of the country. neighbors returning from a business trip necessitated by the bogus sales of a bogus land agent, which had involved their property.

The third traveler was a woman from a far New England town, whose whole life, up to her comely middle age, had been spent in the rush and turmoil of a monster factory. To her the wide, illimitable plain was a revedreamy contemplation. She smiled and answered pleasantly when spoken concerning herself, and Lee and Bain- your herd grows." bridge felt some curiosity as to her destination.

would be news for fifty miles around. alone."

after supper sat on the porch of the gling with the embarrassment in his small hotel, her eyes fixed in wonder face. beyond whose peaks streamed the glory of the setting sun:

"She looks like home," Bainbridge said, indicating her with a nod. "She's that kind," Lee returned,

with the assurance of knowledge gained by experience. He was a married They lounged out and took a bench

"Going on with the coach, ma'am?" Lee ventured after awhile

"Why, yes," she replied pleasantly, rousing. "I'm going out near Wal-

"Why, that's our postoffice! Just a shack, you know-store and postoffice together. Are you locating in that neighborhood?" "Yes, quite near. And you are some

of our neighbors? That's good! seem to almost know you. I'm Almira Burton." She laughed like a pleased child and put out her hand as she introduced herself.

The men exchanged startled glances at the name, but they shook hands cordially.

"I am Bob Lee; have a wife (best in the world) and four towheads. This is Wilsie Bainbridge, the old bachelor who 'lived by himself,'" Lee went on loquaciously.

"I'm glad there are children near. I am going to miss ours at home so dreadfully," she said.

"Maybe they won't be what you'd call near," he laughed. "Anything's 'near' out here inside of twenty miles." "Our quarter section is two miles south of Wallace, and the agent said there'd be a railroad soon. I hope you're not far away."

"You bought, I reckon," Bainbridge said. "Land's all been taken up round

here ever so long." "Yes, that's what the agent said, though it doesn't seem possible. Why, it's just one great ocean of land out here. I didn't realize there was so much. And all taken! But some folks

own miles, don't they?" Bainbridge nodded, and she went on with a deprecatory smile at her former ignorance. "Our place seemed so big -a hundred and sixty acres and that is big when you've never had even a garden spot-just rooms and a tiny

mite of a dooryard!" "It does," Lee assented. "I came from that kind of a home myselfhardware clerk and wife a teacher back in Ohio. Tell you, we stretched

He did not say that their "stretch" covered several miles, as he might.

"We're going to raise cattle as soon as we get started." She seemed suddenly to feel herself among friends and neighbors, who had a right to know the prospects and intentions of the newcomers. "We think it will be easier for Tom, and we've heard it was more profitable than ordinary farm-

"Tom is, maybe, your husband?" Lee

"Land, no?" she laughed, her plump folks I've got. I raised him, and, and, and a sore of his physical fitness for the stress me, he's been a factory worker all his life. He's married and has two little and she continued: "We've been saving will hold hundreds of gallons.—Boston line. He's married and has two little long time to get a home out in the Post. tots, so smart."

country somewhere. Tom was never | amended. "Of course if there's one strong and the last year or two has developed consumptive tendencies, and the doctors advised him to come out in this part of the west to live. They say he'll get well and be stronger than

We got this land real cheap through the agent, and it's all paid for and enough over to bring me out and get some sort of shelter and a start in cattle. I thought I could buy some calves cheap, and I'll hire some breaking done and raise some grain and get chickens. They'll come out as soon as we get enough to bring them. I hope it won't be long I'm so anxious about Tom." There was a thrill of apprehension in her voice. "He coughs bad at times and some days can hardly get to his work. Annie, his wife, goes in his place part of the time and makes him rest off and stay with the children, I must get them here as soon as possi-

"Yes, he needs to come," Lee said, regarding her with a sort of amaze-

"And look here," Bainbridge put in, we'll put up your shanty and do your lation of the vastness of God's domain, breaking, and it shan't cost you anyand she brooded over it in silent, thing. We always do that for our new neighbors, and I guess we can rustle up some calves for you, and you to, but had volunteered no information return them when you're all here and

The tears rushed to her eyes, and she exclaimed: "Oh, what big hearts They knew nobody in the sparsely you have out here in this big country! settled region beyond who was ex. I'll be the best neighbor you ever had. pecting company, and such an event There's lots I can do for you if you are

She had accepted the detaining acci- "Yes, ma'am; I reckon there is," he dent without worry or impatience and said awkwardly, a wistful pity min-

ing awe upon the distant mountains, . He strolled away presently, and Lee followed in obedience to a sly sign, and she relapsed into dreamy contemplation, her heart warm with the kind ness of these new heighbors.

"Look here," Bainbridge said savagely when they were out of sight, "i you let it out I'll kill you?"

"That's right," Lee assured him, "What's a beggarly quarter section anyway? I'd cut 'em off that much and welcome."

"But it's already cut off of mine," Bainbridge bristled jealously. That rascally blackguard! This is only one of the many pitiful cases of his thieving. But they've dropped right on to their feet! I'll fix it so they'll never

Lee gravely shook his hand, then burst out; "But Lordy, Lordy, the innocence of it! Cattle raising on a quarter section, and all the rest of itthem's the kind that fatten the rascals. But she's good! I've got a good woman. I know one when I see her."

"Yes, she's good." Bainbridge asserted absently. "Makes you feel like Sunday morning, and all the bells

"Ho, ho! I must tell Ellen that. She says you're a born poet and only need a good woman to bring it out" "Reckon I've found her." Bainbridge

grinned sheepishly, turning away. The moon was diffusing a mellow daylight when he returned from a long walk in communion with himself. He found her still on the porch and sat down in awkward silence. Then he began abruptly: "Don't be frightened, Miss Burton, at what I'm going to say. My head's level; anybody round here 'll tell you that. I always know what I want, and we do things quick out here. Once when I was young I was going to be married, but she died." He paused an instant. "Since that I never found any one I wanted till right now, and-and-I'm waiting to be married any minute you say so. If it's too quick I'll keep on waiting, but I'm not

going to let anybody else have you." "Mercy!" she gasped in helpless surprise, but with appreciation of his sturdy manhood gleaming in her eyes.

"I mean anybody out here," he Thomas H. and A. Burton-that the names you bought under?" Bainbridge queried, with a warning glance at Lee. "Why, yes; how did you know? Oh, I expect you saw it in the agents' list

"Yes, ma'am, and I noticed particularly because that quarter is right next to me; in fact, just into mine. Of course I felt an interest in such near

neighbors.' "Why, I'm real glad!" she said heartily; "real glad. I don't feel at all as if I was going among strangers, meeting my neighbors this way."

"Are you going to live there alone?" Lee inquired boldly.

Her face clouded. "I must for awhile. I am going to hire a dugout or some kind of shelter put up, and I want to start things as soon as I can, Tom's sickly, and he's dreadfully run a long time to get a home out in the Post.

She shook her head, her face one vivid flame. "Well, then, I think you can trust me." He leaned toward her coaxingly, his strong hand swallowing hers

"Tom and Annie and the kids 'll be our next door neighbors, and if you get tired of me you can go back to them." His eyes twinkled. She was still silent, and he went on, "We've been together several days and

have a pretty good notion of each other -and I'll feel like the bottom had dropped out of everything if it isn't a "I-I guess it's a 'go," she stam-

"Glory!" he exclaimed, taking possession of her. "And, see here, I'm go ing to telegraph money to fetch my

brother-in-law out immediately! Give me a kiss, little woman."

A Narrow Escape. A man who had got on in the world was having himself a grand new house built, and, as panes of glass with "bullseyes" were thought by him to have something of distinction about them, they were ordered to be used in several of the windows.

An eccentric old gentleman residing in the neighborhood, who thought himself quite a philosopher, observed these and warned the workmen of their danger in acting possibly as burning glasses and thus setting the house

He gave a case in point, where some shavings, left on a south window sill of a new house, took fire from this cause while the workmen were away at dinner, and they returned just in

time to save the building. "Now," concluded the old man impressively, "if that had happened in the night the house would have been burnt up. Nothing could have saved

The Wheat Ears.

Edward H. Crump, mayor of Memphis, praised in a recent address those charities that send slum children to the country in the hot weather.

"The pale lean urchins of the slums," said Mayor Crump, "show in quaint ways how strange they are to the country and its charms. Thus a little country weeker on leaving the train at Green Willows ran ahead of his companions over the meadows. He soon came running back again, shouting excitedly:

"Hey, fellers, come here quick! Here's a field of shrimps! "The field to which he pointed was planted in wheat "-Washington Star.

An Office Business Only.

A young man called at the office of a justice of the peace and with some hesitation made known his business, which was to be married. The justice replied that he thought he could perform the service and asked if the

young man had his license. "Yes, sir," the youth replied. "Well, where is the young lady?"

"She-she's at her father's." "Well, bring her here." "She'd rather be married at home,

"And you expect me to go there and marry you?"

"Yes, sir, if you please." "Young man," said the justice, "this office of mine is like a department store. We sell matches here, but we

don't deliver them at the house."-Youth's Companion.

Cats and Dogs. According to a French investigator, domestic animals have a certain amount of reasoning power, often act upon reflex notions and can associate ideas from which they draw inferences. Dogs, and still more so cats, he says, learn to imitate the voice and movements of their masters or mistresses. He has noticed old watchdogs which when they barked had peculiar intonations which resembled the voices of their masters. Cats try by the way in which they cry to make their mistresses understand exactly what they

Cup Defender Has Become Oil Barge. The Pilgrim, a former palatial ninety foot yacht built to defend the America's cup in 1893, but which did not go against the Valkyrie II., as the Defender won the trial races, started recently on what will probably be the last chapter of her career, that of a gasoline supply boat to be located in Marblehead harbor. The craft, on which no money was spared when being built and on which thousands have been spent, was stripped of all her machinery and finery at the Atlantic works, East Boston, and in place of her forfolks I've got. I raised him, and, like down. He couldn't be alone out here," mer mahegany fittings of its pit there me, he's been a factory worker all his A glow of confidence lighted her eyes, now lies a huge gasoline tank that Mrs. Hippo told me she had a sore

NEW ORDER OF MATRIMONY.

How a Ceremony Was Very Nearly

The piece opens with a couple of young people of considerable color and their bridal party coming to the precher to get married. The preacher tells the happy couple to take their corners and then says to the happy bridegroom: "Do you, with all your wealthy goods, your bride endow, and at least \$7.50 in real money?"

"I does," said the bridegroom. "And," continues the preacher impressively, "will you cleave only unto her even when the Cubs are fighting out the tie game of the series with the Pirates?"

"I decline to answer," says the bridegroom, "under advice of coun-

"And," says the make believe preacher. "will you stick to her even if she spends your whole week's pay for a chanticleer bonnet?" "I'll stick," says the bridegroom.

"You're stuck," says the parson. Then, turning to the make believe bride, the parson says, "Do you take this lemon for a husband? "Absolutely," says the bride firmly.

"Are you doing this on a bet?" asks the parson, "or can't you see through that veil what you're marrying?" "Listen," says the bride, "I think he's a burglar, but he never smoked a

cigarette in his life." "Well and good," says the parson. "On your mark. Are you ready? Who

gives this bridegroom away?" "I do," says one of the bridal party. "But the money wasn't a bribe, it was merely a reward."

"Sit down," says the parson. "This is not a legislative investigation. is the bridegroom here anyway?"

"I am," declares the bridegroom. "Do you know any of the lawyers in this case?"

"I do.not," says the bridegroom. "Well, it's no use anyhow," declares the parson. "The governor has ordered out the militia and stopped the match. You'll have to go to Reno to get married, but you needn't mind. While you are out there you can hang around until you get the divorce. On your way." -Southern Review.

Cause of His Delay.

John J. Vertrees, who defended the secretary of the interior in the congressional investigation of the Ballinger-Pinchot row, was at one time chairman of the state Democratic committee of Tennessee. During his incumbency of this office, the report came to him one election day that a ballot box in a certain precinct was being stuffed in an open and disgraceful manner. Mr. Vertrees immediately called in one of his lieutenants.

"Dick," he said, "the ballot box in blank precinct is being stuffed, according to reports I have just received. We want no such scandal in our party. Go and investigate the situation."

Dick, who was an ardent Democrat, just as Vertrees was, remained away for three hours. So long and inexplainable was his absence that his

superior sent for him. "What's the matter, Dick?" asked Vertrees. "What kept you so long?" "Well, Mr. Vertrees," said Dick triumphantly, "is was so easy I had to stick in twenty-six myself."-Popular Magazine,

The Lake of Blood. near Lucerne, has assumed its sanguinary color again, after many years, owing to the presence of a seaweed which is rarely found in the Alps. The peasants will not visit the lake and have ordered their children not to look at it, as they believe misfortune is sure to follow. Whenever this lake becomes red the pensants believe that wars are sure to come, and therefore it is predicted that before the end of this year a war will break out somewhere in the world.

Interested Them. "I have here," says the inventor to the capitalists, "two plans for radical changes in sleeping cars." "Yes?" murmur the capitalists.

"This plan increases the space given to each passenger and makes the berth much more comfortable by"-"Can't consider it."

"Well, the second plan makes the car uncomfortable, but it enables it to carry half as many more passengers,

"Give us the complete details with estimates of cost."--Life. On the Ark

Mr. Monkey (badly scared)-Great cats! The old tub must have sprung a leak, Marie! Hear the water rushing in?

Mrs. Monkey-Calm yourself, Jocko.

made. It saves Fabric, Time and Strength. Also our Clothes Wringers. Every Wringer is guaranteed and will be replaced if not satisfactory.

See our New Century Washing Machines, the best machine

J. G. Edwards &

RAILROAD TRACKS.

If You Must Follow Them, Walk Outside, Not Between Them.

Two men, one young and the other grizzled with middle age, were walking beside the railroad track in a Boston suburb on their way to the nearest TO WINNIPEG. SOUTH SASTA station. The younger stepped between the rails. "Better walk here," he advised. "It's better walking."

"No," replied the older man. "I never walk on the railroad track." "But we're facing the direction from which trains come," persisted the other. "It's safe." "My son," said the middle aged man, "I was a railroad engineer beyond on the G. T. P. and C. V. for more than twenty years, and if I learned one thing from the poor chaps Coing dates, August 30th I've seen picked up it was not to walk on a railroad track when there is a possibility of walking anywhere else. If the law stopped all trains running on Sunday and this was Sunday wouldn't do it. It's the fellow that's sure he's taking all the precautions that gets killed."

Here was a man who knew about railroads from intimate conection with them. His advice was the advice of a man who knew. Every railroad man of experience will say the same as he. In England the tracks are private property, and nobody is allowed to walk upon them, so accidents are rare. Here hardly a day passes that we do not read of men killed while making a thoroughfare of the railroad right of way. And usually it is noted that they were on the "safe" side of the track, became confused by the approach of two trains and stepped in front of one or the other.

Occasionally something is to be gained in distance by taking to the railroad instead of the public highway. The man who feels that he must do this will be wise always to walk beside the track and never on it. It may not be quite as good walking, but he is not likely to suffer regrets in a hospital.-Boston Traveler.

A WARM GREETING.

She Overcame the Rules and Met Him

at the Station. She was rushing through the gate past Bill Gibson, the gateman, tike a passenger train by a flag station, but

Gibson stopped ber. "Let's see your ticket, lady," he asked politely enough.

"Oh, I have no ticket," she said, "but won't you please let me through, want to"-"It's against the rules," cut in Gib-

"Yes, but I want to be there on the platform"-all this breathlessly-"I'm

so anxious to meet him." "Well, go on through," Gibson told The "Lake of Blood," the Roth-See, | her, "I guess it'll be all right." Then to himself he soliloquized: "Why not? Perhaps she won't always be so keen to meet him; probably hasn't been married but a month or so; mebby isn't married yet at all. Far be it from me to interrupt her in such nice little "attentions," saw valled that he of

The train came in. Gibson sort of looked out of the tail of his eye for a chance to witness the happy reunion. Such sights illumine the dark recesses of the dingy old depot.

In a moment he caught sight of her. But her husband or sweetheart-if she had one or the other-was not with her. However, she was not alone. Under her arm she clutched tightly a compact brindle English bulldog with a countenance like a dissipated gargoyle.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Balfour Again Champion. England's ex-Premier, A. J. Bal

four, has long distinguished himself in politics, but it is as a golfer that he is now winning fame, recently capturing the parliamentary handicap on the links for the third time and thereby making a record, no other golfer having won it more than once. His previous victories were in 1894 and 1897. In this year's event the leader of the Opposition was driving farther than he has done for several years, and his play was steady and consistent throughout, a good sign

HARVESTERS

VIA CHICAGO AND DULUTE

September 6th, 1910

City Agent, Depot Lee

EXCURSIONS



LOW ROUND TRIP RATE

COINC DATES Apr. 5, 19 June 14, 28 Aug 10 May 3, 17, 31 July 12, 26 Septis THROUGH SPECIAL TRAIN TORONTO TO WINNIPED AND EL Leaving Toronto 2.00 pm

on above days Apply to nearest C.P R. Agent, or will

L. Thompson, D.P.A., Toronto. ASK FOR HOMESEEKERS' PAMPRE



A LIFETIME.

WE HAVE A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

JEWELLER, KENT STREET

DR. J. M. RICE VETERINARY SURGEO

Honor graduate of the Veterinary College. Post ate of the Royal Veterinary lege; also of the London School Tropical Medicine. Day and night calls prompil

CAMBRIDGE-ST., LINDSA tended. Dentistry a specialty. (b) sidence 187J, corner Russ Cambridge-sts.

of the are four sisters left to mourn his loss appearance of the building and sure sadly Mrs. J. Hepburn, of Lindsay, Mrs roundings.

the G.T.K. proaches.