

No More Headaches For Me



This can be your experience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets—they cure headaches by removing the cause—not by smothering the symptoms—woman's surest cure for woman's most common ailments. Try them. 25c. a bottle. Druggists and Dealers, or by mail, Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

YOUR BEST FRIEND

OBITUARY

MRS. MARGARET JOHNSTON

The death occurred at Hillhead on Thursday afternoon of Mrs. Margaret Johnston, at the age of 75 years. The deceased lived in Lindsay for some years before removing to Hillhead. She leaves to mourn her loss three sons and two daughters. Mr. Robt. Johnston, of Lindsay is a son also James Johnston at Hillhead, and William Johnston.

The funeral takes place Saturday afternoon at 2.30 to Riverside cemetery.

ROBERT HAWKES.

Robert Hawkes, an old pioneer settler of the township of Chandos, passed away at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning, October 26th, at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. R. C. D. Booth Anstruther, where he had resided for the last two years. Thirty-eight years ago he moved from Young's Point to make a home for himself and family in the back woods of the north country. At the time of his death he was 77 years and five months of age, and was a member of the Anglican church. His wife predeceased him five years ago. He leaves a family of two sons and eight daughters. Mrs. P. Elmirst of Lindsay, is a daughter.

WM. McPHERSON

Mr. Wm. McPherson, late postmaster of Cannington, who left there to make his home in Orono last December, died after a long illness on Sunday, Nov. 9th. The funeral took place at Orono on Nov. 11th, under the auspices of the Oddfellows of the Independent Order. The deceased was a charter member of Peaceful Dove Lodge, No. 135 of Cannington, and was in business in the town for many years, being a life long member of the Methodist church and had been superintendent of its Sabbath School for forty years. Deceased had reached the ripe old age of 76 years, and leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Ben Davis.


JOHN MCGINTY

The death occurred Thursday night of Mr. John McGinty, at his home, 973 Bethune street, Peterboro, after an illness of several weeks.

The deceased gentleman was 58 years of age, and was born in Lockport, N. Y. When young he came to Canada, and for many years was flagman at Ormeau, in the employ of the G. T. R., living near the station there. About a year and a half ago he came to Peterborough, and from that time until his recent illness, he was flagman at the G. T. R. crossing at Simcoe street.

He is survived by two brothers.

AFTER SICKNESS OR OPERATION



It is a pathetic mistake to accept drugs or alcoholic mixtures when nature craves nourishment to repair the wasted body and restore the vigor of health.

For forty years the best physicians have relied on the wholesome predigested nourishment in Scott's Emulsion which is totally free from alcohol or opiates.

Scott's Emulsion sharpens the appetite—renews blood—nourishes nerves—strengthens bones and restores the courage of health to make life bright.

Scott's Emulsion sets in action the very forces that promote health; it is pure, rich strength.

Joseph, of Peterborough, and William, of Collingwood, and four sisters, Mrs. D. Curtin of Lindsay, Mrs. E. Kelly, Bobcaygeon; Mrs. Callahan and Miss Annie McGinty, of Peterboro. His aged mother also survives him.

The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock to St. Peter's Church and cemetery.

MARY E. HAMILTON.

The death occurred this morning at the Ross Memorial Hospital of Mary Elizabeth (Mollie) Hamilton, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Hamilton, of Fenelon Township. The little girl was only a little over four years of age and took sick seriously about a week ago. All possible assistance was done for her at home, but nothing was of avail. She was finally brought to the Ross Memorial Hospital where death ended her sufferings.

The funeral will be held tomorrow for her home to Riverside Cemetery.

MRS. DONALD McPHERSON

It is with a feeling of regret that we are called upon to chronicle the death of one of our most esteemed citizens, in the person of Mrs. Don. McPherson, Eldon. Deceased lady had been ailing for some time, but for the past week had been in apparently better health, when Tuesday last she suffered a stroke of paralysis, from which she never recovered consciousness, death calling her home Wednesday. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian church, also of the Ladies' Aid and W.F.M.S. Mrs. McPherson is survived by her husband, five sons and two daughters; Dr. John, of Vancouver; Peter, of Pittsburg; William, of Argyle; Mrs. Joseph Dixon, of Balsver; Mrs. Robt. McEachern, of Eldon, and Hugh and Donald at home.

The funeral, which was held Saturday, was largely attended. Interment being made in Balsver cemetery. The pallbearers were James Jack, Kenneth Matheson, James Nicholls, William Nicholls, Dan McEachern, Robt. Williamson.—Advocate.

MRS. WILTSHIRE

The death took place at the Ross Memorial Hospital on Wednesday morning of Mrs. Wiltshire, aged 69 years of age. Although the deceased had only been in Lindsay for the past 15 months, she had made many friends since coming here, and her demise is deeply regretted. She was treated in the hospital for peritonitis, and an operation was performed, but through the advanced stage of the disease it was beyond the power of the surgeon to save her life and the deceased succumbed to the malady. She leaves one son, Mr. John Wiltshire, of the Royal Hotel staff, to mourn her demise.

The funeral took place from the undertaking rooms of Messrs. Anderson & Nugent today, Thursday, November 13th, at 2 o'clock, and proceeded to St. Paul's church, where the funeral service was held at 2.15 p. m. and afterwards the remains were laid to rest in Riverside cemetery.

DID TIDAL WAVE CAUSE DISASTER

SARNIA, Nov. 17.—The theory that a tidal wave swept Lake Huron and caused the heavy loss to lives and shipping, is being advanced by old mariners of this place.

The steamer Calcite of the Wyandotte Transportation Co., bound for Port Colborne in charge of Captain Joseph Parsons, has arrived in Detroit and reports that on Sunday, Nov. 9, just abreast of Long Point, Captain Parsons, who was on the bridge, heard a terrific rumbling, washing sound far aft, and turning beheld a gigantic wave, seemingly about 30 feet high, swelling toward his boat at a terrific rate.

His vessel was traveling straight ahead of it and there was not time to turn and head into the wave, so he continued to run before it. With a crash and crunch the wave struck the ship aft, tons of water pouring over her stern up over the after cabins and engine house and curling high up around the smokestack.

The ship leaped ahead from the force of the wave, and hundreds of tons of water rushed down the deck to the forward end of the craft. The skylights on the top of the engine house were broken in, but no other damage was done to the Calcite. Had the vessel been taken broadside by the wave which seemed to come from nowhere, the vessel would have been wrecked without a doubt.

With the news of the wave on Erie, local vesselmen are inclined to believe that just such a wave swept over Lake Huron. The very bottom of the lake was affected by the storm, as is shown by the delirving of the terribly decomposed body and wreckage from the fish tug Searchlight at Harbor Beach. The Searchlight disappeared on Lake Huron, April 23, 1907, and went down in history as a mysterious disappearance. Nothing from that day was heard of her until the body and wreckage washed ashore last Wednesday.

HAD TO STOP WORK FROM THE PAIN

Suffered Ten Years Until "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him

St. THOMAS, ONT., May 22nd, 1913.

"I was troubled for ten years with the most distressing Constipation and Indigestion of the worst form. No one could have been worse with these troubles than I was for this long time.

The pain from Indigestion was so severe that many times, I have had to stop work and lie down until the acute spasms passed away.

I took a lot of medicine—in fact, I guess I took about everything that was advertised—and gave them all a fair test—but got no relief. About a year ago, however, I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives". I am mighty glad I did so for they seem to be made exactly for me.

They gave results in a very short time and I am now free from these diseases and enjoying perfect health.

My wife also used "Fruit-a-tives" and we both think they are the best medicine ever made."

Z. J. EDGEWORTH.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WEDDING BELLS

MARKS—JACKSON

A very pretty romance was culminated at Trenton, Ont., when Mr. George Marks, son of Mr. R. W. Marks, manager of the well-known Marks Bros. repertoire company and May A. Bell Marks, who have frequently visited this town, was married to Miss Phoebe Jackson, of Wauertown, N. Y.

The couple met some years ago, when they were youngsters and a strong affection grew between them. The young couple will travel together and the new Mrs. Marks will be seen on the stage assisting her husband.

CROFT—READ

An event of interest to Bobcaygeon readers took place at Rhein, Sask., before the English church service on Monday, October 27th, being the marriage of Miss Gladys Trenum, youngest daughter of Mr. W. J. Read, and Mr. John T. Croft, of Rev. H. Hinton East of Yorkton, Sask., officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked very pretty in her dress of cream silk and shadow lace. She was attended by her sister, Miss E. Greta Read and Mr. Wm. Gee, of Rhein, was broomsman. After the service the bridal party drove to the station, where the wedding breakfast was served, only a few intimate friends of the bride being present.


Mr. and Mrs. Croft were the recipients of many handsome presents from their many friends. The young couple will take up their residence in Rhein, and we wish them every success and a happy married life.

Allan Gallant, aged thirteen, of Abrahams village, P.E.I., undertook to kill a rabbit, which he had snared, with the but end of his loaded gun. The gun was discharged and his knee was shattered and he died.

Ruff—Hello, Bluff, I hear you married a woman with an independent fortune.

Bluff (disconsolately)—No I married a fortune, with an independent woman.—Judge.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE SICK HEAD ACHE

Sick headaches and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Browsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these Little Liver Pills in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

HAVOC CAUSED BY A TORNADO

Some Queer Pranks Played by Wild Winds

The weather bureau at Washington has been collecting statistics and facts about cyclones and tornadoes for many years, and the experts have succeeded in securing considerable valuable data about the big winds; but after all, the freaks of the storm are the things that give it special interest, and if all these were properly classified some remarkable reading would be furnished. Every visitation of a tornado adds to this valuable storehouse of queer freaks.

It is not uncommon for the whirling wind to cut a house in half, demolishing one side and leaving the other undisturbed. This happened in an Iowa tornado, and the part that was left standing was so little disturbed that the clock on the mantel continued ticking, as if nothing had happened.

In the Texas town of Sherman, which was visited by a tornado in 1896, two houses were picked up and carried into the air, where they exploded. Everyone in them was severely injured except a baby, which did not receive so much as a scratch. A man milking a cow in a shed saw the cow and shed carried up in the air, but he was not so much as touched. Not a drop of the milk in his pail was spilled or disturbed.

In the St. Louis tornado of the same year a carpet in the parlor of one house was pulled up by the twister and carried away a few hundred yards without so much as a rent being torn in it. The tacks had been pulled up as neatly as if extracted by a careful carpet layer.

In another house the bedclothing and mattress were flung from the bed, and the bedstead was left intact. A resident was carried through the roof of another house, and dropped a quarter of a mile away without injury. The mattress saved him in the fall, and he picked himself up in a vacant lot to dress without knowing exactly what had happened to him.

The "twisters" have been known to pull nails out of shingles and then go on to pick up a chimney bodily and carry it through the air. In Kansas one picked up a buggy and landed it in the branches of a tree. At another time it ripped the harness completely off a horse and left horse, buggy and man uninjured. In Louisville, in 1890, a tornado carried the roof off a house and pulled a child from the mother's arms and carried it safely to another house six blocks away.

But these are merely among the harmless freaks of the big wind. There are others more heartrending. It has dismembered human beings, tearing arms and legs from the body and twisted the hair of a woman into ropes. In Kansas it drove a piece of scantling six inches square through the body of a hog. At another time it blew in the door of a farmer's house, and carried the owner away on the door, to drop him in the branches of a tree. The tornado did not hurt him, but he broke his neck falling from the tree to the ground.

No one has succeeded in measuring the full force of a tornado, but it is known to travel at the rate of 200 miles and more an hour.

Tornadoes are exciting more general attention than formerly because of the greater number of towns and villages located in the tornado belt. Each successive one is more dangerous than its predecessors because it is apt to find more human material to destroy. Formerly it might travel half the length of a continent without finding anything in its path to destroy except grass, trees, and occasionally the crops of a solitary farmer. Today, if it followed the same route, it might pass over a dozen villages and towns.

The only thing that can possibly break the force of a tornado is a range of mountains. It may create wild havoc among the trees and boulders of a mountain, but it cannot carry the mountain itself away. It will uproot giant forest trees, suck the water from wells and streams, twist and demolish iron bridges and carry up houses, but the mountains are proof against the mighty force of the wind.

Until we know how to control the tornado or find some means of baffling it, its menacing danger must always be a source of considerable uneasiness in the great plain sections of the country. But, like earthquakes, the tornado and cyclone do not come every year, and sometimes they defer their visit for a decade or two, for which we may be thankful.



CUTS & SORES.

Apply Zam-Buk to all wounds and sores and you will be surprised how quickly it stops the smarting and brings ease. It covers the wound with a layer of protective balm, kills all poison germs already in the wound, and prevents others entering. Its rich healing herbal essences then build up from the bottom, fresh tissue; and in a wonderfully short time the wound is healed.

Zam-Buk's popularity is based on merit. It is a sure cure for cuts, sores, and all other skin ailments. It is printed on every packet of the genuine. Beware of cheap imitations. Get all druggists and stores or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

HAPPY UNIONS IN EXTREME OLD AGE

After an engagement to wed lasting over fifty years, R. S. Hall, of Breckenridge, Mo., and Miss L. H. Carr, of Hartsville, Ind., were recently married. Many might suppose that this is a record-breaker with respect to long engagements, but half a century of waiting for the person has been exceeded.

Daniel Shepherd, of Little Rock, Ark., became the steady beau of Winnifred Miller when both were 17. He was too poor to support a wife, and she had to care for a widowed mother, who was an invalid.

Shepherd removed to Nashville, Tenn., when he was 21, but he and Winnifred remained as much engaged as if they were still residents of the same city and saw each other every day. The years went by. Shepherd had bad luck with whatever he undertook. He went to the front in the civil war. Before enlisting he paid a visit to his sweetheart. They renewed their pledge, although both were now 35.

The war over Shepherd stopped at Little Rock for a week, and paid constant court to Miss Miller. Her mother was dead, but they decided that they could not afford to get married. They kept in constant communication, however, year by year.

In 1898, when they had reached the age of 72, a brother of Shepherd's died and left him \$10,000. He went to Little Rock immediately, and the same day he and Winnifred were made one after an engagement of fifty-five years.

But perhaps the most unusual case of all is the seventy-five year engagement of Charles P. Russell, of St. Paul, Minn., and Harriet S. McCabe of Denver, Col. When Russell was 5 years of age and Miss McCabe 4, they lived in adjoining houses in St. Paul. Their parents jokingly engaged them. But the youngsters as they grew up, would not consider it a joke. They sought no other society, and remained sweethearts.

The McCabes moved to Denver. The girl grew to be a beautiful and accomplished young woman. Her parents planned a wealthy marriage for her and would not consider the suit of Russell, now 22 years of age. Strong pressure was brought to bear and finally the young man wrote Miss McCabe advising her not

to oppose her parents' wishes if a proper partner should offer. As for him, he would always consider her as engaged to her.

Miss McCabe replied that she would always consider herself affianced, and no matter if she married she would write him once a week if he would bargain to do likewise. It was so agreed.

Miss McCabe married a big, good natured man, John E. Snowden, of Philadelphia, who knew of the engagement and the pledge to write a weekly letter. Russell married a young woman whom he rescued from a railroad wreck, and who in consequence of the disaster was a cripple for life. She made no demur about the weekly letter, and often reminded him of mailing time.

In 1904 a device that Russell had patented and which had been wrangled over in the courts for many years, was declared his invention. Thousands of dollars poured into his purse. His wife had died several years before and Snowden had passed away only a year previously.

Russell took the first train to Philadelphia. There was no more need for weekly letters. He was 80 and she was 79, but they were married.

The big departmental stores continue to extend their interests in or control of the daily newspapers in Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg. A large interest in, if not the control of, another Toronto daily has just been acquired. This makes three dailies in Toronto in which these mail order houses are financially interested. In Montreal it came out in legal proceedings recently that one of the oldest daily papers there passed some months ago into the hands of the chief owner of a rising mail order house which aims to monopolize the trade in Eastern Canada. There are now nine dailies in Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg, which are known to be owned or controlled by the big store and financial interests, and while posing as the mediums of public opinion are the organs of these interests. The trade of these houses has grown enormously in these cities where these dailies circulate, but in the other cities and smaller places where there are good local newspapers, they have not made the same gains, because the local newspapers are well edited and are loyal to their local merchants, and refuse to carry the advertising of the big city store. The only way in which the big dailies can make headway is by cutting their prices. They get \$3 to \$5 a year in Montreal Toronto and Winnipeg, but sell in other cities at 50c. to \$1 a year. This does not pay for the white paper on which these newspapers are printed, but the heavy deficits are made up by subsidies through big advertising contracts and in other ways, and by the low postal rates. The merchants and newspapers outside of these three big centres should get together and insist that no newspaper should have the privilege of the mails which has a lower subscription price outside than in the centre in which it is published, or which sells at less than the cost of the paper used.—From the Dry Goods Review.

MYSTERY BOAT IS IDENTIFIED

(Special to The Post.)

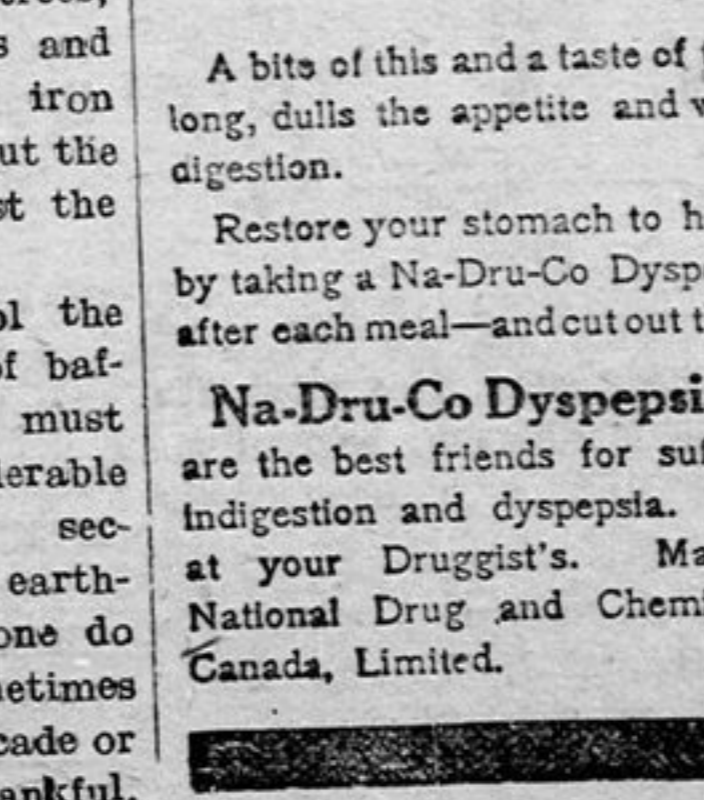
SARNIA, Ont., Nov. 17.—The mystery of the "mystery ship" is solved. The great steel freighter Charles S. Price, over five hundred feet long, lies on the bottom of Lake Huron where she turned turtle on Sunday last during the awful storm which swept the lakes.

Diver Baker, of Detroit, in company with Captain Bob Thompson, of the tug Sport, unlocked the secret of the lake at break of day Saturday morning in short order, after disappearing beneath the surface of the water in his diving outfit.

For nearly a week anxious mothers and wives have waited for some inkling as to the identity of the big steamer. But not until Saturday, with a smooth lake and favorable conditions, could the name of the ship be learned.

When the tug steamed into the river from the lake Saturday morning the suspense tried the nerves of the marine men and anxious relatives. Captain Thompson and Diver Baker revealed the name of the steamer to the eager reporters. There is no boat under the Price, as Captain Thompson dragged his anchor around the sunken steamer and found no ob- stacle.

The Price appears to have turned over in turtle fashion and without a moment's warning to the crew. Diver Baker found no bodies. He says he believes there may be some, but he couldn't get inside the steamer to learn. It is probable that work will now be immediately begun by the owners of the Price.



A bit of this and a taste of that, all day long, dulls the appetite and weakens the digestion.

Restore your stomach to healthy vigor by taking a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal—and cut out the "piecing".

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets are the best friends for sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

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We are prepared to make loans on town and farm property from either private persons or loaning companies, as may be desired, and in sums to suit borrowers, with special privileges. You may pay in instalments without increase in rate of interest. Interest and instalments payable at our office.

STEWART & O'CONNOR,
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HOPKINS & HOPKINS
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MOORE & JACKSON, arrators, Etc. Solicitors for The Canadian Bank Commerce. Money to loan on mortgages lowest rates. Offices William-st., Lindsay. F. D. MOORE, K.C. ALEX. JACKSON

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R. J. McLaughlin, K.C., A. M. Fulton, B.A. James A. Peel T. H. Stinson
Woodville office open every Friday at office of C. E. Weeks

CAVANA & WATSON, Ontario and Dominion Land Surveyors, Engineers, Valuers. Surveys of all descriptions attended to, including Drainage Works. Office, Roger's Bk., Grilla, Ont., P.O. Box 225. Phone 267.

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The Largest fire Insurance Office in the World.

Capital\$10,000,000
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Rates and premiums as low as any other respectable company. The settlement of losses is prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of the company assure those insured in its perfect security against loss.

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JAMES KEITH
Seed Merchant and Dealer in the most Improved Poultry Supplies including all kinds of remedies for diseases among poultry; also on hand Bone Cutters for poultry.
William St., Lindsay, Ont.

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Eye glasses artistically fitted with mountings best adapted to your features are a facial ornament. To you who require glasses the newest and most up-to-date are preferred. In our optical department eyeglass mounting all the latest designs for comfort and elegance, accurate lenses and successful fitting are the secret of our success.

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JEWELER OPTICIAN

Dr. H. Irvine, D.D.S.
1st class dentisty practised in all its branches at moderate prices. Office in the New BEALL Building, Kent-st.

DR. J. M. RICE
Honor graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Post Graduate of the Royal Veterinary College; also of the London School of Tropical Medicine.
Day and night calls promptly attended.
Dentistry a specialty. (Charged moderate) Phone 387, office residence corner Russell Cambridge-sts.

Dr. Neelands, D.D.S.
is successfully practicing in the old stand, over Sprague & Killen's store. Consultation free. Phone 420.

MAIL ORDER HOUSES BUY NEWSPAPERS

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