

GET YOUR 12TH OF JULY OUTFITTING HERE



Once more the celebration of this Memorable Day draws near and we have prepared one of the **GRANDEST DISPLAYS OF MEN'S WEARING APPAREL** that we have ever had the pleasure of showing.

Blue and Black Suits

Just here let us mention that **BLUE and BLACK SERGE SUITS** contain the finest appearance and are the most popular for parade service. It's **THE SUIT** for looks and for comfort. We've some splendid Serges from the **BEST MAKERS**. Our **MODEST PRICES** will appeal to the thriftest people.

\$8, \$10, \$12 to \$20

Colors guaranteed and, if you prefer something away from the plain styles we're showing some choice fancy weaves. Will you Look.

Fancy Worsted and Tweed Suits

For those who do not care for the Navy Blue or Black Serge Suits our stock of Fancy Worsted and Tweed Suits is complete. No trouble to select just the pattern, color, style or models that you require. From the conventional Grey to the Dark Nut Brown Shades the wonderful range of patterns are suitable for the most particular dresser. If you will consider the **EXCELLENT QUALITIES** and then take into consideration the low prices attached you'll be satisfied to leave your **SUIT Money** here.

\$5, \$6, \$8, \$10 to \$20

We're a Matchless Display of Straw Hats

Including the coolest Hat that has ever been produced—The Panama. Be careful in selecting your **STRAW HAT** for unless it is of the right block and fits perfectly it will be a source of annoyance all Summer. We've the best shapes for the **MIDDLE AGED** and the **YOUNG MAN**; the lightest, coolest creations that the **MAKERS** know how to produce.



Panama Hats 2.50 to \$10 Straw Hats 5c to \$3

Our stock of **White and Colored Shirts, Neckwear, Braces, Hose, Arm Bands, Underwear, etc.**, is full to the brim with the **Best Qualities**

We Can Please and Satisfy You.

B. J. GOUGH

WHERE THE GOOD CLOTHES COME FROM. LINDSAY

Holiday Visitors at Fenelon Falls

Fenelon Falls, July 2.—Mr. Andy McIntyre, of town, left on Tuesday for Peterboro, where he has accepted a position with the Campbell Milling Co.

Miss Birdie Archer spent the week end the guest of Lindsay relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Madill, of Coldwater, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Aldous.

Mrs. Clendenan and Miss Ida Clendenan, of Peterboro, are renewing old acquaintances in town.

Mr. Edward Laverro, of Victoria Harbor, spent a few days the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Oulette.

Mr. and Mrs. Grosberg, of Cobourg, visited Mr. and Mrs. T. Manning over Sunday.

Miss Maggie Budd left on Monday for Port Perry. Before leaving town the Baptist congregation met at the manse and showered Miss Budd with a handsome assortment of bed and table linen. Miss Budd has been very active in church work and will be very much missed in this community. Her host of friends extend their hearty congratulations.

Miss Bertha Brokenshire, of Toronto, was in town over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Wagar, of Ottawa, are visiting in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McKendry, of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. MacKendry for a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Lizzie Deyman spent the holiday the guest of her brother, Mr. Chas. Deyman, of Hamilton.

Miss Luella Jewell is visiting in Peterboro.

Miss Florence Bellingham, of Toronto, was in town on Monday.

Miss Evelyn Brynell, of Toronto, is the guest of her parents this week.

Hon. Sam. Hughes and family, of Lindsay, motored to town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Burgenhouser and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, of Toronto, arrived in town on Monday and are spending a few weeks' vacation at the Merriam cottage, Cameron Lake.

Mrs. M. Brokenshire is visiting in Midland.

Mrs. Thos. Sadler and Mona left on Monday to spend the summer in Regina.

About seventy-five of our citizens spent the holiday in Lindsay and report the sports and various amusements first-class.

Mrs. M. Sharpe returned home from Peterboro on Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Lee is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Murphy, of Bobcaygeon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cook, of Jarsat Corners, spent a week in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wagar. While in town Mr. Cook landed a splendid lot of fish. On Friday evening he secured a large maskinonge, which would weigh 18 lbs.

Miss Calhoun, of Peterboro, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Inkpen.

Miss M. Henderson, of Lindsay, was in town for a few days last week.

Miss Cecil Swanton arrived home from Midland on Thursday.

Mr. Rodden, of Cincinnati, is in town enjoying a few weeks' fishing.

Miss Vina Sewell visited her sister Mrs. Hughes, of Burnt River, on Sunday.

Mrs. Rev. Roberts and children, of Alpena, Mich., are visiting Mrs.

Weak, Tired People

ARE USUALLY THE VICTIMS OF PALE WATERY BLOOD.

Anaemia is the medical term for poor or watery blood. It may arise from a variety of causes such as lack of exercise, hard study, improperly ventilated rooms or workshops, imperfect assimilation of food, etc. The chief symptoms are extreme pallor of the face, lips and gums, rapid breathing and palpitation of the heart after slight exertion, headaches, dizziness, sometimes fainting spells and a tendency to hysterics, swelling of the feet and limbs, a feeling of constant tiredness and a distaste for food. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for anaemia, because they make new, rich blood, which stimulates and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. The following is one among thousands of cases of this serious trouble cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Miss Georgina Raymond, St. Jerome, Que. says: "About a year ago my health began to give out. I suffered from headaches, heart palpitation, dizziness and appeared to be threatened with a general breakdown. I was at this time employed in the family of a doctor, who, seeing my condition, gave me medicine. I took this faithfully for some time, but with no benefit, and I grew much discouraged. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that she had found a cure through them in similar conditions. I took her advice got a supply of the pills and took them regularly for some time. Gradually I became stronger and in the course of a month or so I was again enjoying the best of health and have not since had the least return of the old symptoms. I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all weak girls."

Sold by all medicine dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 or sent by mail, post paid, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.

News Items From Cambray

Cambray, July 1. — School closed last Friday. The teachers are having a well-earned holiday.

Miss Florence Brokenshire, Lindsay, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. McKinnon, at present.

Mrs. W. Havelock, of Orillia, are visiting Cambray friends.

Miss L. Wood, who has been attending the Peterboro Normal School is spending her vacation at home.

Miss Edna James, of Toronto, and Olive James, of the L. C. I., are visiting at Mrs. R. James at present.

Mrs. R. James is visiting friends in Oshawa.

Misses M. Weldon and Vera Woolcott attended the entrance examinations at Woodville.

MINDEN.

Minden, July 1. — Mr. J. Hewitt of West Guilford, spent the week end at Minden.

Mr. Arthur Stevens, of Cobocook, is spending Dominion Day in Minden.

Miss Annie Fairfield arrived home from Toronto last Saturday.

The Misses Cox arrived home from Lindsay on Saturday evening to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cox, of Minden township.

Miss Janie Hughes, of Whitney, is renewing old acquaintances in this vicinity.

Mr. Buchanan, former principal of Minden, is spending his vacation at the Ranson house.

Mrs. Broxley, of Peterboro, is spending a short holiday with her son at the Ranson House.

Mrs. Hoidge and family, of Toronto, arrived this week to occupy their cottage at the head of Gull Lake.

Mr. Chas. Mickle, of the Mickle & Diamond Co., accompanied by his son passed down the Gull river waters last week viewing the water route to Fenelon Falls, where he intends building a mill.

Miss F. M. Pilkie returned to her home in Pickering last Saturday to spend her vacation.

Dr. Henderson's Herb Treatment

Essey Malott, Kingsville, Ont., says: "I have suffered with Muscular and Sciatica Rheumatism for over 20 years. I purchased a box of Dr. Henderson's Herb Tablets last January from your agent. He assured me they would cure me after taking them for one month: I was cured and I never felt better in years. I would gladly recommend them to anyone with Rheumatism."

Thomas W. Ewing, Coptam, Ont., says: "I have had Sciatica Rheumatism for three years, and would be laid up for weeks at a time. I got a box of Dr. Henderson's Herb Tablets in June, 1909, and in less than three months my rheumatism was all gone and has never returned. It is a great blessing to suffering humanity that there is such a medicine as Dr. Henderson's Herb Tablets as I have tried so many without any results."

—For sale at Dunoon's drug store at 50c and \$1.00 per box.

Custom Returns Show Big Increase

There was a decided increase in the custom receipts for the month of June, 1912, as compared with the same month last year, as shown by the books of the local customs officer, Mr. Jas. Glass. The inland revenue returns remain the same. Following are the figures:

Customs, 1912	\$217,119
Customs, 1911	197,072
Inland revenue, 1912	270.00
Inland revenue, 1911	270.00

For Spot Cash

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1908, by Homer Sprague

"A WOMAN sighs, 'I wish, a man should say, 'I will.'"

Norris read from an old commonplace book, adding, with a little laugh: "Lord, how this generation discounts that fine piece of Bulwer's sentimentality! Women nowadays have got past sighing anything. Instead they say things, and behold, the things are done."

"Which means, if anything, that you're dead sore," Marvin retorted, pulling hard at his pipe. "I don't wonder at it," he went on. "You were so immortally certain Baby Curran would make Bucks and drakes of her venture, when, lo, she's succeeded in a way to astonish everybody."

"Wrong, as usual," Norris commented. Marvin shook his head, with a lazy laugh, saying: "George, but I'm glad Daddy Curran left nothing but debts and a livery stable to his flock of children. There was nothing for Baby to do except keep on with the business."

"There was. She might have married me," Norris interrupted. "She knew I'd look out for her stepmother and the kids."

"No doubt," Marvin broke in, "but that isn't Baby's way. Don't you remember how at school she wouldn't be told in class or have her sums done for her? Honest independence in her ruling passion—so much so, indeed, she feared to have her pen, in this Daddy Curran's hand, thought of doubting anybody's word until he had to. So she is, but she's got something else in her. Her spot cash conscience, she calls it. I heard her explaining to old Major Axtun that the way to avoid bad debts was to have no debts at all and let the bank do all the bookkeeping."

Norris drummed hard on the table. "I'm a fool to keep on caring," he burst out. "She puts me aside like a last year's bonnet; won't bear to marry me until the debts are paid and Benny boy through school and ready to step into her shoes. That means four years at least. Meantime there's the devil to pay with my people. They're not purse proud, but who can blame them if they don't want to welcome a daughter a headstrong young woman who has made herself the talk of the county, not even though she did it with the best intentions in the world? My mother was at me yesterday, asking me if I wanted a wife who had grown sharp at bargaining with half the horse dealers and teamsters in the country-side. It seems Baby is setting up to buy saddle stock."

"I don't know anybody with a better right," she says horses better than the most of us," Marvin interposed. "And, all things considered, it is a good thing. She has her market ready made, as it were. Those city folks take everything of class she can find them and pay her a handsome profit."

"You seem to hold a brief for her," Norris said sulkily, a gleam of suspicion in his eyes. "She might be well for you to join hands with her. You might make more at horse dealing than you ever did at the law."

"Very likely—if I had Baby's chance. But certainly I shan't scheme to take it from her," Marvin said steadily; then, flushing a little, he added: "I would be only too glad to join hands with her in anything—that for life. But she has let me know that's out of the question. When she set you free she left herself bound, little as you deserve it."

The last word was flung over his shoulder. He had risen and was striding toward the door. Norris looked after him, half angrily, half shamefully, then glanced about the handsomely appointed office with a scowling sneer. His grandfather had been governor, his father was senator, his mother led society in Allingham. Naturally she looked high for her only son, much higher than a bankrupt's daughter, who had taken upon her shoulders an unwomanly burden. Still she had not set herself openly against her son's choice. She had even approved, though mildly, his intention of constancy. How, then, should he suspect that she was planning to open a London? The hint of the plan was Miss Althea Roswell—a beauty, Miss Althea, if one could have overlooked her nose. Unfortunately it stood out so boldly over-looking it was impossible, even in the eagerness of her many dollars. It was the nose as much as anything else that had made Granville Norris feel so much at ease with her. She had come for a long visit, and Althea was making much of her, yet somehow she had not been brought face to face with Baby, who had nowadays little time and less money for ruffing it in the town gayeries. Norris himself saw her but in little snatches. She went and came so uncertainly and at such odd times he could not waylay her and call her out of the question. The little new home was so crowded it was impossible to say anything there without having it reach all ears. Norris felt that there was much which ought to be said, but somehow had not yet brought himself to the pitch of saying it.

He glanced out of the window, his eyes brightening as they fell upon his mother, driving her pony chaise, with Althea snug beside her. He rushed out to greet them and almost dragged them inside. Very shortly thereafter he went away with them—upon an errand he did not in the least relish. Miss Althea had heard of Baby Curran's venture; further, she had lost her heart to a riding saddle mare Baby had just bought and sent out to exercise. She meant to have the creature at almost any price, so Norris, perforce, went along to see the bargaining. He did not go quite blindly. Though he had never let himself acknowledge it, he was not insensible to what he would gain if he could bring himself to marry Miss Roswell, if he meant ever to do that, it was well not to set the new fancy beside the old. He writhed at the thought,

hoping against hope for some miraculous chance to take Baby away. But, most inconsistently, he felt a flooding gladness at sight of her, smiling a welcome from the door of the neat dingy office.

She was sorry, dreadfully sorry, but Black Leery was not to be bought. She had been bought, indeed, upon a special order from the city stable and would be sent there as soon as ever she got a little wanted to the bustle of streets. Yes, she had got a fine commission. No, Miss Roswell could not have the mare by doubling, trebling, quadrupling it—not for anything at all. She (Baby) was sorry to seem disobliging, but she could do nothing else. She had given her word and must keep it; had promised the dealer the best horse to be found, and, having found one without a match, was bound to let him have it.

Miss Roswell had been silken soft at the outset. Finding herself thus withstood for the sake of what seemed to her a fine spun scruple, she showed a temper as high as her nose and flounced across the stall front, saying to Mrs. Norris in pretended aside: "Isn't it lucky? I didn't really want the mare—only to see what a woman horse jockey is like. She's not bad looking either. You might take her to be quite respectable—unless you knew better."

Baby heard every word, as Miss Roswell meant she should. She stepped back a pace, going white, then red, her hands hanging helplessly at her sides. Norris likewise heard; he flushed darkly and made as if to stand by his sweetheart. But his mother was calling him, likewise his duty as a courteous host. With a look half angry, half apologetic, he followed the two retreating figures toward their carriage. Halfway to it he stopped and half turned about to see Marvin standing with Baby's hand in his, her face raised to his and her eyes wet. Instantly he flung back to them, but Baby waved him away. When he had gone and the carriage was out of hearing, she said to Marvin, with a little hard breath: "Poor Granville! I ought not to blame him. He has maybe caught my faith in spot cash."

Then, most unaccountably, she hid her face in her hands and sobbed hard a minute, but looked up after it, smiling a brave yet piteous smile. Marvin took her hand again and pressed it ever so little, saying in a half whisper: "Honey, cry all you want to between now and the New Year. We are going to get married then and live happy ever after."

Baby's answer was a bluish and silence, but the wedding came off duly, a month ahead of the Norris-Roswell affair.

A Superstitious Waiter.

A man dining at a cafe observed that, though he had ordered one dozen oysters, he was served with only eleven. The next evening at the same place he ordered the same number, but the waiter became somewhat irritated. "Why," he demanded of the waiter, "do you serve me only eleven oysters when I order a dozen?" The waiter bowed apologetically, "I don't think you'd be wanting to be sitting thirteen at table, sir."

Equal to the Occasion.

"You're no judge of literature or rhetoric, Sam. Why, you couldn't do it to save your life if I asked you to give me a good illustration of a flat contradiction in terms."

"Couldn't I? All right. The next time you ask me to lend you \$5 you will find my decided negative is quite positive."

Wrong Place.

Parson (to younger indulging in Sunday morning fishing)—I am surprised to find you fishing here, my boy.

Boy—Why? D'ye know any place where they bite better, gov'nor?

Another Way to Put It.

"A shining example of private virtue and an exalted teacher of good and honest government" is the description of Robert Toombs of Georgia given in "The Brother's War." Toombs was a prominent character for many years before the war and served in the two houses of congress about fifteen years. He was afterward secretary of state in the Confederate government.

He had a wit and a fluency of expression, says the author, which made his phrases and repartee widely quoted and made him the delight of appreciative audiences.

A rival candidate, really conspicuous and celebrated for his little ability, in a stump debate pledged the people that if they would send him to congress he would never leave his post during a session to attend the courts, as he unjustly charged Toombs with habitually doing. Toombs disposed of this fling by merely saying:

"You should consider which will hurt the district the more, his constant presence in or my occasional absence from the house."

Where She Comes In.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Jawback, "that you think it's fun for me to sit up and wait for you every night like this."

"Nope," answered Jawback. "I'm having my fun while you're waiting. You have yours when I get home."

Cleveland Leader.

Does Your Watch Run To Your Satisfaction? Is it Doing its Best?

If you have had difficulty in getting it properly repaired. If injured by incompetent workmen or not satisfied from any cause, and would like to know the real trouble, send a post card to

GEORGE BEALL JEWELRY STORE

It will cost you nothing to know all about it, just send a post card—Send to-day.

The Oldest and Reliable Jewellery Establishment in the County.

Omeme Garden Party on Holiday a Big Success

Omeme, July 1. — Mr. Hazelton Dancey, of Toronto was home for the week end.

Mr. Bert Skuce spent the holiday at his home here.

On Saturday Miss Ina Hunt, teacher, left for her home in Lunenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Marsh, of Richmond, Hill, were week end guests of Mr. T. W. McLean.

Mr. John Murray came up from Peterboro for Dominion Day.

Miss Muriel Morrison was a visitor with friends over Sunday.

The Boys' Guild of the Presbyterian church and the Boy Scouts held a picnic down the river on Friday afternoon.

There was a splendid attendance on Friday afternoon at the initial decoration observance of the Emily Much favorable comment is heard Presbyterian cemetery committee, of the improved appearance of the place. The committee is hopeful that the enthusiasm manifested may grow till the whole cemetery is in excellent condition and till a fund is established sufficient to maintain the beauty of so sacred a spot. The urgent need of water suggests the commencement of a fund for digging a well.

Principal Kirkconnell of Lindsay was in town last week presiding over the Departmental examinations.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wylie and Miss Thelma, of Toronto, are the guests of their Omeme friends.

Mrs. Porter, of Sturgeon-st., has returned after a very pleasant auto tour with friends at Janetville and Toronto.

Miss Betty Bleasdale, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) N. H. Sutton.

Mrs. I. Thornton, of Colborne, is visiting her daughter Mrs. F. G. Sandy.

Mrs. J. Morrison spent the holiday with friends at Peterboro.

Dr. Sutton has purchased a handsome new Ford runabout, the first car to be owned in town.

On Sunday morning the Presbyterians held an interesting patriotic service. The Sabbath School, Boy Scouts and congregation took part in the service which was conducted by the pastor Rev. D. H. Currie.

Miss Annie Thompson, teacher, at Toronto, is home for the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Thompson, of Sturgeon-st.

Mrs. Doran and Miss Margaret Jones are holidaying with their friends at Peterboro.

Miss Thornton is out of town on an extended trip with her friends.

On Tuesday morning Rev. Robt. and Mrs. Burns bade good-bye to their many friends in the Niagara Peninsula, previous to Mr. Burns assuming his new charge at Deseronto.

Mr. Charlie McCaffrey, of Toronto, was home for the holiday.

A great number of our citizens were out of town during the reduced fare season and great crowds were at Lindsay and Peterboro for Monday.

The Presbyterian garden party on Dominion Day was crowned with lovely weather. The opening attraction was a baseball game between teams of Omeme and Reabour in which the visitors seemed to be superior and won out by a good margin. The Highland Pipers in costume discoursed weird and thrilling music on the pipes at intervals before and after supper which was served in the basement of the church. A booth on the grounds did a great business in ice cream and other succulent confections. A program of vocal and instrumental music, addresses, etc., concluded a very pleasant evening. The financial returns were very gratifying.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hayes and Master Gordon, were off for a trip visiting friends at Minden.

LORNEVILLE.

Lorneville, July 2.—The rural telephone picnic on Wednesday of last week proved a success. The weather was ideal and all report a good time.

Our school closed on Friday of last week, affording teachers and scholars a well earned holiday. We regret to learn of the resignation of Miss Campbell as principal of the school. During her stay she has proved herself an efficient teacher and made many friends.

Mr. A. Becroft, of Queen's College, occupied the pulpit of St. Andrew's, Eldon, on Sunday last.

Miss A. Rothwell, of Hamilton, is spending her holidays at her home here.

19 COWS KILLED.

Belleville, July 7.—An that passed over Madoc day evening was unusual worst damage reported since post-Office. His fine herd numbering nineteen, of cattle, were killed instantly.

CAMPING NEAR FENELON FALLS.

The glass blowers of a number of gentlemen their annual summer vacation in the vicinity of Fenelon Falls reached the northern have already spread on their money around and are storksteepers. They are a jolly lot and on vacation on the Kawar.

DR. A. W. CHASE CATARRH POWDER

is sent direct to the patient Improved Blows of all the air in the throat by Chase Catarrh Powder. A box of Chase Catarrh Powder, All-Druggists, and Dr. A. W. Chase, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

52 K

These bargains will

HOT HOLIDAYS

Though the fashion has not previous seasons or such an interesting Summer Dress

Special shades
Pique, Mulls, E
Linen, Blouse
collars and cuffs

White em
square necks, of
50

Women's lo
close firm finish

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O' L & M

Cash


19 COWS K

LIGHTNING STRUCK

KILLED FINE B
Belleville, July 7.—An
that passed over Madoc
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worst damage reported s
of Alexander McCoy, o
post-Office. His fine her
numbering nineteen, o
cattle, were killed inst
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Ankle strap d
Vici-kid and choco
ale Price.....

Never before
dollar and you ma
These bargains wi

52 K