

# There's A Great Difference in Clothing



Some men don't know the difference. We don't pretend to know it all, but we will say that we have the **Best Clothes** that **Money Can buy**. Our reason for making this statement is the fact that we handle **Fit-Reform and Broadway** brands with a guarantee behind every Suit from the Makers.

**What Better Can Any Person Want?**

In buying your **Clothes** from us then, you have no personal risk. You are assured of perfect satisfaction, not only by us but by the makers themselves. The standard that we set for the process of making-up the materials is such that every customer will receive perfect satisfaction.

Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits **\$7 to \$25**  
Men's Blue and Black Suits **\$9 to \$25**

**For Those out of Proportion**

Or who wish to be measured personally, we have the samples and special order forms of Fit-Reform and Broadway Brands. These Samples comprise nearly 600 different patterns in both plain and fancy Tweeds and Worsteds.

We are proud of the Garments turned out in our Special Order Department! We think it impossible to make better work than these firms. This season shows a large increase in the volume of business, but we are succeeding only as success succeeds. We cultivate trade and get it. We want Your Trade.

**B. J. GOUGH**  
Lindsay

"Where the Good Clothes Come From."

**FREE**  
**A Week-End Bargain**

We are giving away a 25c Nickel Tooth Brush Holder with every 25c package of William's Dental Cream.

This is a worthy product of one of America's greatest Toilet Goods Makers whose name for good Soap is a household word. This will only last for a few days, and we will give them away on these conditions while they last.

William's Dental Cream 25c  
Tooth Brush Holder 25c

Both for 25c

at  
**DUNOON'S**  
DRUG STORE.  
(The 'Rexall' Store)

**HOPKINS & HOPKINS.**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries etc.  
Solicitors for the Bank of Montreal  
Money to loan at lowest rates. Of-  
fices, 4 William-st., south, Lindsay.  
Dat. Branch office at Woodville.  
G. H. Hopkins, K.O.; Fred Holmes  
Hopkins, B.A., L.L.B.

**LEIGH R. KNIGHT**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
Commissioner, &c.

Successor to McDiarmid & Weeks,  
having removed their business to my  
own office, opposite Watchman-War-  
der, Kent-st. Phone 41. Insurance  
and Real Estate in all its branches.

**Oil the Streets**

Many moons ago Reeve R. Kylie, Chairman of the Board of Works, was instructed to give oil on the streets of Lindsay a test, or rather to test one block, preferably the block on Kent-st., between Cambridge-st. and Victoria-ave. There may be a hundred and one drawbacks against using oil; it may lessen the life of a few auto tires, but we are doubtful, and it may emit an odor not particularly refreshing to the olfactory organs, but nevertheless if it lays the dust, then by all means let us have the test. If the test proves satisfac-

**A Boring Incident.**  
The name of Sir John French has been much before the public of late owing to the prominent position he occupies at the War Office.

Gen. French is noted for his dry wit, and during the Boer war he was continually irritated by a young officer on his staff who was always imagining that an attack was about to be delivered by the Boers, whom he always pronounced "Bores." Sir John had several times endeavored to correct his pronunciation, but without effect. One day the young officer reported to Gen. French that he believed he could see through his field-glass quite twenty "Bores" hiding amongst the rocks near the camp.

"Bores," did you say?" inquired Gen. French.

"Yes, sir, 'Bores.' Can I do anything?"

"Yes, don't add to them," was the prompt reply.

The Grand Orange Lodge opened at St. John's, Nfld.

Contracts were awarded at Ottawa for part of the Toronto barracks.

## Beal's Win Close Game From the L. C. I.-Score 6 to 5

The old mill wheel cannot be run with the water that is passed. By the same token the L.C.I. team cannot win games on the strength of their former good showing. Last Tuesday they were defeated by Beal's the score being 6 to 5.

First, let it be understood that the L.C.I. lacked four of their regular line-up, and were weakened in team work as a result, although four good men took their places. The game proper was a very good exhibition of baseball, as the score will indicate, and the win was a popular one, owing largely to the fact that the L. C. I. had the League cinched.

Many surprises were unbottled, one being when "Chuck" Carew went in to the box and twirled for three innings in a very creditable manner. At this juncture he sprained a finger and was replaced by "Tubby" Williamson.

Another surprise was in store for the fans, when in the first of the fifth innings the L.C.I. secured four runs—equaling the score.

Another surprise was the hitting of Harry Brown, who has been out of the game for a week or two. Harry put on an extra reel, and in the last of the fifth won the game for Beal's with a slashing two-bagger into left field. He was advanced to third on

## Summer Notes From Rosedale

Rosedale, July 29.—Miss Guard, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Suggitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Lamb and children, of Lindsay, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arkwright for a few days last week.

Mrs. Harry Robson and Master Donald Robson, of Fenelon Falls, visited Miss MacKendry for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ryley and Mr. and Mrs. Waller, of Lindsay, were in Rosedale on Monday.

Mr. John Letts, of Toronto, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. MacKendry.

Messrs. Weller, Hyde and Baker, of the Gutta Percha Rubber Co., Toronto, are enjoying a few days fishing at Rosedale this week, and have landed some fine fish.

Mr. W. McArthur and Miss S. McArthur, of Fenelon Falls, called on Rosedale friends on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Haddour, of Toronto, is in town this week the guest of his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Comber, of Bobcaygeon, are camping at Rosedale.

Mr. Arch. MacKendry, of Belleville, spent Tuesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. MacKendry.

Misses Bonnell, of Bobcaygeon, is the guest of the Misses Katie and Flora Dickson.

Mrs. Hare, of Toronto, is spending the summer at Rosedale, and on Sunday evening Mrs. Guy, who is also a Rosedale guest, and Mrs. Hare, favored the congregation with a splendid duet, which was very much appreciated by all.

The Rosedale correspondent would feel very much indebted to some of the local correspondents if such items that were contributed as Rosedale news would not be credited to Sturgeon Point items.

The guests of Miss Potts at Sunny Brae's farm are: Dr. and Mrs. Hart and son, of Toronto; Mrs. Taylor and daughter Joseline and Master Eric Taylor, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Mark and Miss Mark and Master Ted Mark, of Toronto; Mr. Harper, of Toronto; Mrs. Sinclair and family, of Toronto.

**THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.**

Her Majesty has cut Down the Number of Her Attendants.

"The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Countess Fortescue to the Bedchamber, in the room of the Countess of Shaftesbury, resigned. The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Countess of Shaftesbury to be an Extra Lady of the Bedchamber."

This brief announcement in The London Gazette recently calls attention to the fact that Her Majesty's interest in Court arrangements does not begin and end, as is popularly supposed, with the appointment of her personal ladies. Since King George's reign the Bedchamber, in the room of the organization and administration of the royal household, work which in the past was delegated to Court officials. This has resulted in many alterations, particularly in regard to the number of servants employed, for Her Majesty discovered that she did not require nearly the number of servants and attendants that were formerly deemed necessary, the state maintained being much more simple than was previously the case.

The business-like spirit that pervades the whole of the Queen's household is most striking. Everything simple to proceed there as though by clockwork, and while there is no stint in the Ladies' Field, Her Majesty permits no waste, the strictest economy being enforced in every direction.

It appears that the Queen exercises full control over all that takes place in her name, and scarcely a letter is despatched before it is submitted to Her Majesty for her approval. It is Mr. E. W. Wallington, the Queen's private secretary, who deals with the vast correspondence which Her Majesty receives each day, and takes her instructions.

**Auto Street Cars Favored.**

Having retained cable cars so long, Edinburgh is in a position to take the lead with a system of public transit that has been perfected since most cities adopted the overhead trolley. Its committee of city officials has investigated self-propelled cars, and they find that such cars have reached a stage where they are trustworthy, safe, and suitable for street traffic. While the first cost is greater, this is counterbalanced by savings in tram-line construction, and conductors, overhead conduit work, and the absence of a central generating station. Another suggestion brought out by this inquiry is that of abolishing rails in public roads, and using the self-propelled car on the ordinary highway.

With a car that is simple and efficient in control and drive, and fairly noiseless in working, this plan has interesting possibilities even if not favored for general adoption.

**Dog as Fireman.**

The Surbiton Fire Brigade have a pet dog, Toby, who has been throughout trained in every branch of firemen's work. When an alarm of fire is given Toby turns out at once, and as soon as the engine is made ready he climbs the ladder and takes his seat by the side of the fireman. He will run up an escape when placed at the side of the house and go in by the window to see what he can find. When a jumping-sheet is held out below Toby knows at once that he is to jump into it. He has been trained how to put out fire. When extinguish the flames with his mouth and his paws. He jumps into tanks of water also, to rescue articles lying at the bottom.

**Prinks Me Mas Real Rubens.**

A picture was recently purchased as a speculation by an auctioneer in Melbourne, Australia, for 35 cents. He put it up for auction recently, and the canvas changed hands for \$225, the purchaser being Dr. Summers, of Perth, West Australia.

The doctor is convinced that he has genuine Rubens, and puts the value of the picture at \$100,000.

He will leave for London soon in order to submit his canvas to the president of the Royal Academy and other art experts.

**Philanthropy Prospers.**

Bishop King of London, and Dr. Edwards, his chancellor, many years ago founded a Fulham charity for the poor of the district by purchasing some fields at North Fulham, which yielded a rent of \$25 yearly. With the growth of Fulham these fields were converted into streets of houses, and the estate produces over \$7,000 a year for the poor.

**Early Oil Wells.**

Early wells in what later developed into the greatest oil region in the country were put down for salt, some being sunk to a depth of 800 feet. Nearly all yielded quantities of petroleum, and some produced nearly all oil, but it was not until the late fifties that the commercial value of oil was tested as an illuminant.

## LONDON CHOP HOUSES

FAMOUS OLD HOSTELRIES OF AN EARLIER DAY.

Genial and Hospitable Eating Houses of Ancient Renown Were Once the Meeting Places of the "City Men" Who Built Up Britain's World Trade—They Are Now Making a Last Fight For Their Existence.

A doctor who has been investigating diet in big cities has discovered that the richest men have the lightest luncheons. He found that in all the great financial houses the only man who has a generous meal is the door-keeper. The directors and the majority of the clerks have only the lightest of luncheons, such as milk or biscuits, or perhaps a sandwich.

Most of the members of the London Stock Exchange, for instance, have practically no luncheon. Hundreds spend no more than five minutes over the meal, and some even less. A broker who has just been dealing in thousands will whip a sandwich out of his pocket and go on with his work three minutes later. Or he will rush out to the nearest quick-luncheon bar, have a hasty biscuit and coffee, and rush back again.

In the old days—say, 20 years ago—an hour for luncheon was usual on the Stock Exchange, and the break was a gossip and a cigar. Men would meet at the same table every day, have a hearty meal, and then go down to the smoking room for coffee and talk.

It is very different now. The financial leaders, bankers and stock brokers and heads of business houses, who used to look on luncheon as one of the most important functions of the day, now practically ignore it. There is no time to spare for food, or jokes, or a cigar. The genial hour has been cut down to a silent 10 minutes. The stock broker cannot leave his business, and he wants to get through it quickly, and to escape to his suburb. In the old days, when there was more time and his home was nearer, he enjoyed the cheerful life of the city, and spent \$5 on luncheon as a matter of course. Now he spends 10 cents.

But luckily the city is not yet only a place of a sandwich and a half-smoked cigarette. Though the business men have no time for other things, there are still thousands of city men who would not be without their old-fashioned luncheon for the world. In spite of the invasion of the sacred area by flippant tea shops and the frivolous advent of the white-capped waitress and the glass of milk, the hearty old places of solid English fare still bravely flourish. The joint still holds its own there, the genial Dickens waiter still holds the fort against the pale and haughty tea shop girl. In other parts of the city she and her poached eggs are supreme. In the west the foreign waiter, with his continental conceits, reigns as unquestioned.

But in Lombard street and Cornhill and a little way down in the country, the old English waiter and the old English fare are still unconquered. The inner city is, in fact, the last stronghold of the chop.

In winding courts and up narrow stairs these famous old places are making their last fight. Into the heavy air they send out a challenge of stimulating smells, the smell of honest roast beef, of gigantic saddles of mutton, aye—even the smell of stewed eels. Here is nothing of the anaemic odor of poached eggs, nothing of the odorless calm of cold beef, nothing of the pale languor of milk. All is as stimulating as an old country inn on market day, and as genial and jolly.

But though there is geniality, there is no gastronomic frivolity. No one would dream of anything so frivolous as taking a chop or a steak on trust. You must choose your own in the way, and give the stately president of the grill grave instructions how to cook it.

Perhaps Simpson's—Ye Olde Choppe House in Bird-in-Hand Court—is the bravest of all these old places. There when you enter you are received by a courtly white-haired old man, who shakes hands with you as if you were an invited guest. And if you go upstairs to have the fish ordinary—a noble meal of soup, three courses of fish, a joint, and cheese—you will think you are in some old hostelry and far back in the past. For soon after you have sat down at the horse-shoe table you will hear the rap of a chairman and then, in a grave voice, "Grace, gentlemen, please!" In a moment there is silence, and then come the familiar words that seem so astonishing in a court of Cheapside. You look to the head table, and there you see the stately old man who received you at the door sitting in a high-backed oak chair, and surveying the room with a benign and genial expression.

He is, in fact, the chairman, the only restaurant chairman in the world, the last of the old guard, the only representative left of the old spirit of hospitality. By his side is his hammer, and on right and left he is supported by regular frequenters of the house.

It is a brave sight. The chairman chats to his neighbors, and smiles at the whole room. He carves as well, gravely and with the hand of a master. And when the cheese is done he raps again on the table, and stands up and says: "Grace, gentlemen, please!" And again there is silence, and again the old familiar words of after-dinner expression. And then: "You may smoke, gentlemen."

So that the old city luncheon hour is not quite dead yet. These brave old places still survive, and people from all over the world come to do them homage. Colonials will rarely go anywhere else. They will have nothing of the ascetic fare of the teashop or the continental mysteries of the west. They go to the old chop houses that hide in the dark corners round the bank, and after 10 years in the bush they go to shake hands with the old chairman.

**SALE REGISTER**

A QUALIFIED TEACHER WANTED for School Section No. 7, Galsway. Salary, \$350.00 per annum. Duties to commence September 1st, 1913. Applications will be received by the Sec.-Treas. to the 23rd of August. Sidney Switzer, Sec.-Treas.

**SHROPSHIRE SALE.**—DURING the past two weeks J. & D. J. Campbell, of Fairview Farm, sold to three customers 12 sheep and 5 lambs, all highly fitted show animals, for which they realized the sum of even \$1,000. They find an excellent demand for their Shropshire bull calves as well. A month ago a very choice roan was sent to Mr. Greg. Suggitt, of Baddow, Ont. Last week Messrs. Hill Bros., of Lloydminster, Sask., purchased a beautiful red, while in the evening of the same day Mr. James E. Harrison, of Sonja, Ont., secured an extra good 10 month old roan. For early sales and high values the month has been a record one for Fairview Farm pure-bred livestock trade.

**NOTICE TO PUBLIC.**—AS MY WIFE has left my bed and board without lawful cause, I refuse to be responsible for any debts, etc., she may contract after July 1st, 1913. George Davis, Kimournt, Ont.

**FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.**—Lot 21, Con. A, Markham, containing 100 acres. There are on the premises a good brick house, frame barn, with stable and underath, etc. Two wells, one at the house and the other at the barn. Two acres of orchard. The land is all cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Situated in the Village of Valetta, and convenient to post office, church and school. Address Robt. Jordan, 104 Fairview, Lindsay.

**LOST.**—50 LBS. OF TWINE ON Oakwood road, between Guelph's Corner and Graham's farm. Return to Percy Brown, Oakwood, or Warden office.

**WANTED.**—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply to Dr. Newlands, Lindsay, or Mrs. Newlands, Sturgeon Point.

**BARBERS' NOTICE.**  
Patrons of the Lindsay barber shops are hereby notified that on and after Aug. 1st the price of hair-cuts will be 25 cents.

**J. P. Jaffray, of Galt, editor of the Daily Reporter, has been appointed Canadian immigration agent at Philadelphia.**

A gigantic shipping war is brewing in Germany.

The police of New York are trying to catch Fred Kennedy, aged 17, of Windsor, who escaped, when his house was surrounded at midnight. The father says he will shoot Kennedy.

The northern troops have captured the city of Nanking.

Few men reach forty without wishing they were more economical.

Mr. and Mrs. Les Brooks, of Fenelon Falls, spent Wednesday in Toronto. The washable bank note has arrived in Europe.

**BURY'S GREEN.**

Bury's Green, July 29.—Farmers are all busy cutting all kinds of grain which is ripening very fast in this district owing to the hot dry weather.

The Dominion Lightening Rod Co. of Dundas, Ont., are doing a good business in this vicinity through their agents. Many farmers are rodding their entire holdings.

The Burnt River Telephone Co. have made a change in the Verulam branch of their line, having made two lines instead of only one and quite a number of new phones have been installed recently.

Mr. Arch Lamb held a very successful barn-raising on Wednesday of last week in spite of the inclemency of the weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Casley and family, of Lindsay, have been spending a couple of weeks visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Frank Twitcheed and two children, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Billett.

Mr. Clarence Brooks, late of Balford arrived home on Saturday last.

Mr. Leo Brooks and Mr. Wilson Lamb left on Tuesday on an extended trip to the west.

Miss Fanny Flett returned last week after spending a few days with friends and relatives in Toronto.

Mr. Fraak Flett, C.P.R. train dispatcher of Regina, Sask., returned last week after two week's vacation under the parental roof.

Miss F. Ford, of Port Perry, formerly a teacher here, renewed acquaintances here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott, of Fairbairn, returned last week from a lengthy trip to relatives in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

**Norma Robertson, daughter of T. P. Robertson, of Plympton, while driving cows across the G.T.R. track crossing on her father's farm, was struck by a train and instantly killed.**

The main exchange of the telephone system in Montreal was disabled by a fire, affecting nine thousand instruments, and practically the entire business district.

SECTION ONE

# 10 PE Reduc Colore

Dainty patterns, in silk or cotton, with dainty white.

White Col fine and firm demand for \$ per yard

Colored D Navy, Brown, Summer Suits per yard

Fancy Pr Voiles, compr continued pat ments of this color range the variety This is an idea Regular price.

# O'LO & Mo

Cash and One Pr

WEATHER

Washington, D.C., July 31st. The bulletin gave forecasts of: August 2, warm; August 3, cool; August 4, cool; August 5, warm; August 6, warm; August 7, warm; August 8, warm; August 9, warm; August 10, warm; August 11, warm; August 12, warm; August 13, warm; August 14, warm; August 15, warm; August 16, warm; August 17, warm; August 18, warm; August 19, warm; August 20, warm; August 21, warm; August 22, warm; August 23, warm; August 24, warm; August 25, warm; August 26, warm; August 27, warm; August 28, warm; August 29, warm; August 30, warm; August 31, warm.

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