

WOODS' FAIR

Bargains in our Ready-To-Wear Department

Ladies' Lawn Waists, Special Price, each, \$1
Lawn Waists, front made of lace insertion, embroidery and tucks, square yoke, buttoned back, collar and cuffs, tucked and finished with lace edging; sizes 34 to 40. Regular \$1.25. Sale price this week, each, \$1.00

Corset Covers, each 15c

Plain Corset Covers, ready for trimming, bound neck and sleeves, full front, taped waist, sizes 34 to 42. Special price, each 15c

Children's Colored Dresses, 50c

Children's Colored Dresses, Hubbard and French style, colors, navy, light blue and black and white check; sizes 2, 3 and 4. Special price this week, only 50c
5 dozen Children's Straw Hats, regular 15c to 25c. Clearing out price only, this week, 10c

J. M. THOMSON.

LONDON'S SOCIAL GLORY FADING

The Brilliant Seasons Known Before the Boer War Are Gone.

London, July 22.—At the commencement of the London season hopes and prophecies are heard that now at least the lengthy, brilliant seasons of before the South African war days will come again. Year by year these hopes have been blighted and the prophecies falsified. Last year hopes were higher than ever that the glories of the past were to be revived for sure, but disappointment followed. Critics within and without society are now agreed that the London season is fast sinking into the category of the glorious past. One society writer laments the fact that the season must now be recognized to be a thing both shorter and far less brilliant than it was. The writer argues that the prohibitive class distinctions here nowadays may be said hardly to exist, or at any rate are extremely elastic. Provided one has a certain amount of money one may emulate the pleasures of fashion's follies of any class.

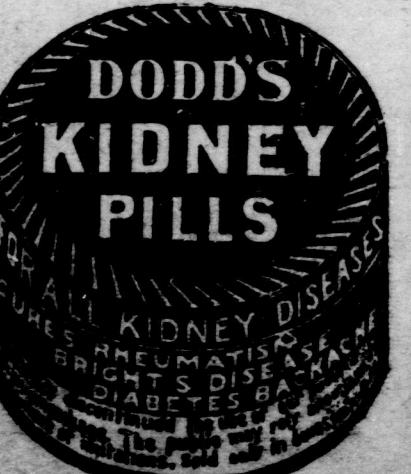
Most ranks of society, however, are as inaccessible to outsiders as in former epochs, but the outer circle long since has thrown down any barriers it may ever have possessed, and day after day hordes of invaders join the throng just within the walls. In plain English, the middle classes have risen up and asserted their rights to enter society, and as a preliminary step have invaded London during the season.

The shortness of the season now is such a serious factor in its decline as to make it seem to many hardly worth while giving anything to it. Moreover, there is in society a distinct tightness of money. The great landed proprietors feel the depreciation of the land war, which is still responsible for much enforced economy. The stock exchange is notoriously depressed. Certain great families, above all such social magnates, not the South African magnates, not to mention the plutocratic traders who have arrived in high places, are expected to keep the ball rolling and set money in circulation. But it is rumored everywhere among the initiated that some of even the most high placed have fallen upon evil days, and that the estates of certain of the most mighty of all are mortgaged up to the hilt to keep pace with gambling follies.

Such a state of affairs naturally affects the glory of the London season. King Edward and Queen Alexandra do their part nobly in the interests of trade to withstand the ebb of the tide. His majesty has set his face against the week end habit and as often as is consistent with the dignity of a sovereign honors his personal friends with his presence at social events. Then, no doubt, the great increase in luxury has effected a curtailment of the season, for it is only the immensely rich who can keep the ball rolling at the present scale of expenses for longer than a few weeks at a time.

Probably the advent of the automobile is killing the London season. The average educated member of the upper classes, known as society, is in spite of the detractors in the smart set a person of fairly cultivated mind and wide interests, and the possibilities which motoring have opened out to the most intelligent of these is simply limitless. There are speed lunatics and motor maniacs, but these are in the minority. The great majority values the open air life and increased knowledge of men and countryside which motoring gives and receptions and overcrowded dances are apt to go by the board in consequence.

The deer really weeps, its eyes being provided with lachryman glands. Ibsen's son has placed on the poet's grave a granite obelisk about sixteen feet high.



SON TO TAKE UP BARTEL'S FIGHT

Visits Father in Jail—Declares Brewer's Fortune Has Shrunken \$300,000.

Toronto, July 22.—Incensed at the sight of his father, the former Auburn, N. Y., brewer, tottering to meet him along the jail corridor, clad in jail uniform—the old man scarcely able to articulate as the result of an apoplectic stroke, induced by excitement, Hermann Bartels, jun., states emphatically that he never will rest until someone has been brought to book in connection with this now celebrated case.

Hermann Bartels, jun., a determined-looking Syracuse business-man, visited his father at the jail with Mr. Bartels's sister. They were shown into a side room where, after a time, Mr. Bartels, who was sent to jail for 90 days for escaping from custody, came in. The three stayed together only some fifteen minutes, and afterward Mr. Bartels, jun., returned to Syracuse, and his aunt went back to Auburn, N. Y.

"When I look at father now and think of him as he used to be it breaks me all up," said the son. "Yes, he was a millionaire and over some time ago, but this affair, with my certain knowledge, and I am business manager, has already cost him \$300,000. How? Why, in the fact that his securities depreciated and he had not the time nor the opportunity to look after them. He is still, however, a man of means, and these means will be used to see justice done."

The elder Bartels is now in the hospital. He is pretty nearly all in, and the doctors fear the result of another stroke such as the one that has contracted his right side so that to speak is difficult for him.

The old man while in the hospital, is relieved from the discipline of jail life to some extent, but so far no special privileges have been accorded him in the shape of food of a superior variety to what the others get.

FRAUD IN NAVY BUILDING

Defective Casting in Construction of the King Edward VII.

London, July 22.—What is described as a "gross and deliberate piece of deception," in connection with the contracts for warships is revealed in the first report of the committee of public accounts, just issued. It appears, says the report, that twelve months after the rudder casting for H. M. S. King Edward VII. was received and built in to the ship the admiralty were informed by a dismissed employee of the firm in question—the Ayrshire Foundry Company—that on a certain Sunday the management collected some of the castings, and by means of electric welding concealed a large fault in the casting.

An examination of the man's story showed prima facie evidence that the stated defect did exist, and the admiralty decided that the casting must be a new one. This offer was accepted but the second casting was full of flaws and defective, and a third proved no better. The admiralty then decided that the casting should be made in the dockyard and the cost charged to the contractors.

"The pecuniary loss in this case was small," adds the committee, "but the conduct of the firm would appear to have provided proper matter for a prosecution for fraud, and your committee on the evidence before them do not understand why some attempt was not made to bring the persons to trial."

"The loss of admiralty orders and the rumors of this transaction brought such financial loss to the Ayrshire Foundry Company that it shortly became bankrupt. Your committee hoped that it will not again be their duty to investigate a case where a British firm, for any commercial advantage, will callously hazard the lives of hundreds of their fellow countrymen."

The report also mentions that a case of payment of secret commissions to certain stewards in one of the naval depots accidentally brought to light grave irregularities. Four stewards were employed to examine and pass ready-made clothing received from the contractor. They received from the contractor a commission of 5 per cent on all the clothing examined, and in payment amounting to £266. When called upon for an explanation the contractor said that he thought it was the custom, and the men pleaded that they were doing what their predecessors had done.

GOOD-BYE TO EXETER HALL

Famous Home of Religious Thought Soon To Be Destroyed.

London, July 22.—Many tourists today went to Exeter Hall to bid a last farewell to the famous home of religious thought and action which is soon to be destroyed. The farewell took the form of meetings lasting throughout the day. Many were present and spoke who used to throng the building before it passed into the possession of the Y. M. C. A.

It is now the property of a restaurateur, who has promised not to use it as a saloon, dance hall, theater, or for any other purpose not in keeping with the past. The Y. M. C. A. has taken temporary quarters in the Strand prior to occupying the new building soon to be erected at a cost of a million dollars.

Relics of an equally historic building of a widely different nature aroused interest yesterday, when the fittings of Old Babel were offered at auction.

A BENEFACTOR TO ALL.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks, and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Friend and benefactor in every time of need.

HE WEDS A NEW BRIDE ANNUALLY

Brazilian Grandee Appears in New York With Fifth "Venture."

New York, July 22.—Gossip murmurs through the corridors of one of Gotham's famous hotels, buzzes among the women in the parlors, hums among the men in the cafe, and breaks out in queries to the clerks in the office. The object upon which all this attention is bestowed is a Brazilian, and the reason for it is that he is here on his fifth annual honeymoon.

Every summer within five years he has come to this hotel with a new wife. They have been real brides, and no mistake. They have been variegated as to sizes and shapes, complexions and temperaments, but alike in one particular—all have been young and exceptionally handsome.

The man is about 50, has the looks and manner of a Spanish grandee, and spends money as though he had plenty of it. He does not splurge or plunge, like a new millionaire, but behaves like a gentleman born and bred to affluence. He is said to be a mine owner. Upon his third arrival with a third bride in 1905 the landlord of the hotel deemed it expedient to find out whether it was a bona fide honeymoon, with a genuine marriage to authenticate it. He approached the Brazilian very cautiously on the subject, but was received with frank good temper.

"Come to my room," said the guest, "and I will show you a marriage certificate. I have brought along, also, papers to prove my divorce from each of the wives with whom I have visited your hotel before. Oh, you need not apologize, sir. It is quite right that you should take care of the reputation of your house."

Upon his fourth advent in town a year ago an explanatory account of his nomadic vagaries came along with him. A Scotch American who knew him well was a fellow-guest. "There is no secret about his singular conduct," said this biographer. "He is a pious man, in his own way, and a stickler for obedience to the law."

Every year he picks out a beauty for a transient summer bride to take on his annual trip to New York. There is always a regular formal and duly recorded marriage service, and plenty of day the couple set sail for the States. In two or three months they return to separate immediately, and with little delay he begins divorce proceedings. The law in Brazil grants a divorce to a husband who can bring proof that his wife before her marriage with him, and unknown to him, had an indiscreet life. Now, in a general way he was aware of it. In short, he took good care that they should thus be qualified to be divorced.

The young women understood the arrangements perfectly, too, and went in, it is supposed, with the resolute determination to get a divorce. Besides, it gave them luxurious outlays at a class hotel in New York, along with the experience of being a legal bride. This gentleman is not eccentric in any other respect, but his annual marriages have made him celebrated in his own country.

The bride of 1907 is a smallish blonde girl of more than 20, quite unlike the Edna May type of acutely sweet prettiness. The gossip of the hotel has it that she is different from her four predecessors; that she has no past at all, and that when the husband comes to the divorce feature in her case he won't be able to carry out the usual programme, unless she voluntarily permits it. It may be that she has agreed to such a course, but it is a surprise that she has won, or is winning, the love of this whimsically marrying man, and that he may be glad to make this fifth marriage permanent.

FULL OF OLD JUNK

Canadian To Undergo Odd Operation in New York Hospital.

New York, July 22.—A. J. Pierce, a professional sword swallower, is in Bellevue Hospital believed to be full of delusions, nails, chunks of glass, jack-knives and miscellaneous hardware.

Pierce is 26 years old and for a time has lived at No. 78 East One Hundred and Thirty-Eighth street. For years he has made a living amusing a discreditable public with feats of sword eating. Dr. Henry, of Bellevue, who used to be connected with a hospital in Montreal, recognized Pierce the moment he was brought in.

"I know him well," said the doctor, "for I operated on him in Canada. He had accumulated some nails and we removed them."

Pierce has a habit of taking a score of small shingle nails in his hand and pecking them in his mouth. While the great American public strains its optics to see him take them out, he swallows with powerful effort. Then, while the audience is expressing astonishment, Pierce drops the nails, which he held in his hand all the time, in his pocket. But once in a while he makes a mistake and one or two drop down his throat. He doesn't care much until a whole keful of canals. Then he becomes said and can't go on with the show.

The doctors fear the sword trick has affected his mind. He is supposed to swallow a Confederate cavalry colonel's sabre right up to the hilt, and it is believed he now imagines he has succeeded too well and filled his stomach with such implements of war.

As soon as the "bug doctors" have investigated the young man's mental condition, the surgeons will get out the X-ray and take a picture of his internal works. If enough trumphy is piled up in his stomach to prevent digestion, that useful organ will be opened and relieved of its load. Then, if nothing appears wrong in the upper story, Pierce will be turned loose to continue his more or less entertaining exhibitions.

He was first taken to St. Francis' Hospital last night when to the Har- lem Hospital, and then to Bellevue.

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THE WEATHER TODAY:—Fine and warm.

Store Closes At Five o'Clock During July and August.

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For The Whole Dominion of Canada

We venture to say there is scarcely a Province in our Dominion without customers of THE SMALLMAN & INGRAM STORE. In many cases those who have lived in this city or vicinity and have become familiar with our business methods, also the high standard of goods carried by this store, still show their appreciation of SQUARE and SATISFACTORY DEALINGS by continuing their patronage through our MAIL ORDER SERVICE.

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If you are not now a mail-order customer of this store, put us to the test with your next order. A postcard will bring the samples to your home.

All goods not satisfactory promptly returned at our expense and money refunded.

Express prepaid on all purchases of \$5.00 and over within 200 miles of London.

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Smallman & Ingram, London, Ont.

White Swiss Muslins

Direct From St. Gall. In Pindots, Large Dots, Eyelet Work, Etc.

Some very dainty effects in Eyelet Embroidered White Swiss Muslins, for summer waists, 30 inches wide, per yard.....35c, 50c and 60c

Also a large assortment of White Pindots, Spots and Fancy Embroidered Figures, dainty styles, 30 inches wide, per yard.....30c, 35c, 40c and 50c

White Dotted Swiss Muslin, in pindots and large spots in variety of sizes, 27 inches wide, at per yard.....20c and 25c

Colored Dress Muslins All Reduced

12 Yards for \$1.00. A good assortment of these, were 10c and 12½c per yard, mostly floral designs, now.....8½c, or 12 Yards for \$1.00

20c and 25c Dress Muslins all selling now at, per yard.....15c

35c Dress Muslins all selling now at, per yard.....25c

50c Beautiful Organdies and French Muslins now, per yard.....35c

Out-of-town customers send postcard for samples of these.

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HAROLD VANDERBILT LOST

Sailed Away in a Sloop Yacht and Hasn't Turned Up.

Norfolk, Va., July 22.—Harold S. Vanderbilt, brother of Wm. K. Vanderbilt, jun., who left New London, Conn., July 19, on his pole mast sloop yacht Trivia, en route from Newport to the Jamestown Exposition, has not yet arrived or been heard from. Capt. Crowley, of the Trivia, who was sick when Mr. Vanderbilt left, and decided to follow by steamer to Hampton Roads, arrived Saturday. Though diligent inquiry has been made, Capt. Crowley has neither heard from Mr. Vanderbilt nor been able to get in touch with anyone who has spoken to his boat. Mr. Vanderbilt started on the Trivia, taking the route via the Raritan Canal, Delaware River, Delaware and Chesapeake Canal, and the Chesapeake Bay, for the Jamestown Exposition.

JEWEL LOSS A HOAX

This Writer Asserts That No Theft Occurred at Dublin.

London, July 21.—The report of Conan Doyle having offered his services to his relative, Sir Arthur Hockley, in the elucidation of the Dublin Castle jewelry theft is without foundation, and the mystery still remains unsolved.

There is no lack of would-be Sherlock Holmeses, eager and anxious to undertake the role which Doyle would not assume, and some amazing theories have been ventilated. One of these is put forward by a Dublin correspondent who signed himself "Lex," and whose contribution is displayed with great prominence by several of the most conservative London papers.

"Lex" states boldly what has been frequently hinted during the past few days, viz., that the insignia has not been stolen at all, but merely put out of the way until after the King's visit to Dublin, in order that there will be no installations in the most illustrious order of Knights of St. Patrick.

Conan Doyle, meanwhile, is devoting more attention to the Edalji case than the Dublin Castle mystery. This is the case of one George Edalji, a minister's son, near Witley, England, who, in 1903, was sentenced to seven years in prison on exceedingly unsatisfactory evidence. Later he was released. The case was the outcome of a series of diabolical mutilations of cattle. Doyle is firmly convinced of Edalji's innocence.

The former matter came up in the House of Commons last week, when P. E. Smith, a young barrister member from Walton, who created a sensation by his maiden speech in the house, and who has been regarded ever since as a ministerial possibility, delivered an impassioned plea for the compensation of the victim in this miscarriage of justice. Home Secretary Gladstone has assumed a non possumus attitude, and the subject has been dropped, for the present at least.

Doyle, however, will return to the charge in his endeavor to right the wrong which has been done by the state.

"It concerns our nation's honor and should be set right," he said in the course of arguments. In a lengthy letter printed yesterday Doyle mentioned that he was writing at the rate of thirty-five words per minute. An interesting calculation might be made

Filtered by nature—

re-filtered by science

—carbonated with purified gas

—there is no water so refreshing

and zesty to mix with

spirits. Quenches thirst in a

wholesome way; improves

the flavor of liquors; does

the stomach good.

York Sparks

is better—yet costs no more.

The Mineral Springs Limited, Toronto

For Sale By SCANDRETT BROS.

E. B. SMITH, GEORGE H. O'NEILL,

T. A. ROWAT & CO.

A TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Will bring our representative

to your door if you are inter-

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GOOD PRINTING

We can make anything in

the way of advertising liter-

ature—and make it well.

Manufacturers' catalogues

our specialty.

We would like to estimate

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The ADVERTISER JOB

Telephone 175.

A LITTLE CANDY now and then

it is pure and well made will prove

not only a delight but a benefit. We

make PURE CANDIES that will

please you in every respect. Many

delicious varieties. If you have not

yet tried our Candy you should lose

no time.

Olympia Candy Co.

186 Dundas Street. Phone 473

New Store, Branch: Next to Bennett's

Theater.

New Kidneys for 3c. a Day.

Weak kidneys that are making you

back ache—that are making you suffer

with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago—

are changed into well, strong kidneys

by Bu-Ju. It is Bu-Ju—the Gentle

Kidney Pill—that heals the kidneys;

gives you practically a new pair of

organs and corrects all Bladder Troubles,

if you know you have Kidney Trouble,

or if you suspect it by the pains in the

back, head aches, frequent desire to urinate

—take Bu-Ju on your positive guarantee

that it will cure you or money refunded.

Soc. a box—at druggists. The Cladif,

Chem. Co., Limited, Windsor, Ont. 58

Rheumatism, Munyon's 3X Cures

Think of a remedy that relieves sharp,

shooting pains in any part of the body in

from one to three hours, and effects a per-

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It purifies the blood. It neutralizes the

acid and takes all inflammation and sore-

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how quickly you will be cured.

If you have any kidney or bladder trou-

ble get Munyon's Special Kidney Cure.

Money back if it fails. Munyon's Vitalizer

makes weak men strong, and restores lost

powers.

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A TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Will bring our representative

to your door if you are inter-

ested in

GOOD PRINTING

We can make anything in

the way of advertising liter-

ature—and make it well.

Manufacturers' catalogues

our specialty.