

The Turks are the world's coffee connoisseurs.

But you needn't go to Turkey for fine coffee.

Practically every grocery store in Canada has Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND—that perfect blend of perfect coffees.



WOODS' FAIR

A Special in Men's Balbriggan Underwear, 38c Garment

Men's Underwear made of fine combed long yarn, Egyptian elastic 1-1 rib, knit on Cooper's spring needle machine, which gives extra elasticity; silk bound neck and front, pearl buttons, covered seams and sloped shoulders. Sizes from 32 to 44. Special Price This Week, each...38c

Ladies' High-Grade Lace Hose, 50c pair

Full-fashioned, fine lisle thread, all-over lace designs, narrow ankle, high spliced heel, double toe, extra heavy sole, reinforced garter top, and fine gauge. Price, per pair...50c

Also a line of Ladies' Lace Hose, all-over lace and boot-lace pattern, fine gauge, full seamless, made of a superior lisle thread, firmly knit, sizes 8½ to 10. Price, per pair...25c

J. M. THOMSON.

SUNSHINE FURNACE

NO BENDING DOUBLE AND POKING AROUND THE ASH-PIT WITH A SHOVEL TO GET THE ASHES OUT OF THE SUNSHINE.

The Sunshine is furnished with a good, big ash-pan.

All you have to do is to grasp two strong, firmly attached, always-cool, bale handles and the large, roomy ash-pan easily comes out.

A minute or two is all it takes to perform the operation. All the ashes are in the pan, too.

Because they are guided into it by means of ash-chutes attached immediately below the fire-pot.

Sunshine is the simplest, easiest-managed, cleanest kind of a furnace. You don't have to wear overalls and a smock when attending to the Sunshine.

If your local dealer does not handle the "Sunshine" write direct to us for FREE BOOKLET.

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B.
J. A. BROWNLEE, 385 Talbot Street. J. O. PARK, 663 Dundas Street, East, LONDON.

VESSEL PASSAGES

Detroit, July 29.—Up: Sierra, 11:20 Sunday morning; Massachusetts, 12:30 p.m.; Egan, Muncy, 1; Boston, 3:20; Flagg, Mariner, 4:15; Andaste, 4:30; Stewart, Fryer, 5; E. L. Wallace, 6; Portage, 6:15; Majestic, Hill, 6:30; Ford, 9; Toppea, 9:15; Maine and barge, 9:30; Castalia, 10; Livingstone, 11; Fridgson, and barge, 11:15; Panther, 12:30 Monday morning; Centurion, 1:30; Wacondah, 2; Tacoma, 4; Matthews, 6; Ralph and barge, 6:15; Boyce, 6:40; Bethlehem, 9:20; Brazil, 10; Fleetwood and barge, Iron Age, 10:20.

Down: Manchester, 11:40 Sunday morning; Ogdensburg, Harvard, noon; Lambert, 1 p.m.; Midland King, Stephenson, 1:30; Widlar, 2:15; Tigra, Imperial and barge, 3; Sheldon, Parke 3:40; Minneapolis, 4:30; Mitchell, Chickamunga, 5; Nicholas, 7; Charles Jenkins, 8:30; Wolvin (big), 8:40; Peck, 9:15; Presque Isle, 10:15; Cambria, Harlow, Turret Chief, 12:30 Monday morning; Wells, 3:30; Craig, 6:20; Beatty, 7:15; Murphy, 7:30; Chas. Weston, 7:40; Hayward, 8; Seneca, 9; Trevor, 10; Northern King, 10:20.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 29.—Up: Keefe, Chocata, 1 Sunday night; Jones, 1:30; Manitoba, 2:30; Coffinberg, 3; Blumner, 4; Ulica, 4:30; John Mitchell, Helena, 5:40; E. P. Fitzgerald, 9; Law, Hines, Ashland, Morse, 10:40; Wade, 11:40; Stanton, Matthews, Wilson, 4 Monday morning; Midland, Prince, 4:20 Glasgow.

Constipation

Headache, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all these ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

PROSPECTORS FLEE FROM THE FLIES

Larder Lake District Is Plagued With Clouds of Insects.

Toronto, Ont., July 29.—"Talking about flies and mosquitoes," said F. L. Blake, of Toronto observatory, who has just returned from a trip to Larder Lake and Raven Lake, "we had them up there with a vengeance. The atmosphere was literally alive with them. Every reed, every blade of grass seemed to be filled with an infusion of black flies and mosquitoes, which were hatched out after every rain. There was no getting away from the insects. They hung like a screen along the river marshes and about the shores of the lakes. As soon as one's canoe was within 50 yards of shore the mosquitoes surrounded it.

Never So Bad Before.

"Indians and old trappers in the district say that they have never experienced such a pest of bloodthirsty insects.

"When we camped we had to keep a smudge going all the time to keep mosquitoes and black flies out of our tent, and that didn't have any effect on the sandflies, which assailed us all night with a dreadful persistence.

"It is a great country as far as the scenery is concerned," declared Mr. Blake enthusiastically. "It has a certain wild, rugged grandeur all its own.

Fishing Is Good.

"The fishing is excellent, both in Larder Lake and Raven Lake, pickerel, pike, muskellunge and bass being found in abundance. There are also whitefish in the deeper and cooler waters. One day while we were camped on Raven Lake we went out about sunset to fish, and two hours later came back to camp with half a canoe full.

"There are also lots of moose in the bush, and bear as well; but, of course, it was the close season, and we could not bag any. There is a scarcity of small game, such as duck and geese, and there did not seem to be many partridges in the bush."

Swarms of Prospectors.

"Are there many prospectors up there?" was asked.

"The country literally swarms with them," was the reply. "Nearly every foot of rock within 20 miles of Larder Lake is staked out as a claim. Of course, 99 out of 100 of these claims will not amount to anything."

"Do the prospectors camp about the lake?"

"Some of them do, but the greater number have been driven back to the towns by the flies, and are hanging about there while their claims are being surveyed."

"There's an old Grassy Lake Indian who has a claim right up at the top of a big hill on the shore of one of the arms of Larder Lake. He's been living in the district all his life, and when discoveries of gold thereabouts were first talked about, he spotted out this hill as a likely place. There are quite a number of Indians who have staked out claims, and as most of them are acquainted with every ledge of rock within 20 or 30 miles of their homes, there is good reason to expect that their claims will prove fruitful."

"Are there any places on Larder Lake where camping parties can obtain provisions, Mr. Blake?"

Bread 25 Cents a Loaf.

"There is one village, consisting of a number of shacks and a store or two, which is labeled with the pretentious title of Larder City, probably with a view to further developments, where bread can be purchased at about 25 cents a small loaf, butter at from 50 to 75 cents a pound, and pork at a proportionately reasonable price. There are also one or two small stores on the shores of the lake, where provisions can be obtained."

"I suppose the surveyors are having a hard time of the flies?"

"It should say so. Right in the bush it must be awful. One surveyor told me that all his axmen were wearing buckskin gloves to protect their hands against the mosquitoes and black flies. It is dreadfully warm work chopping with gloves on all day long under the hot July sun. It is a penance in itself, but anything is preferable to being eaten alive. The same surveyor said that the men running the transits were obliged to light a smudge every time they set up their instruments. It is very hard to get men to work on the surveys just now. Many surveyors are forced to pay \$3 a day and even more to their axmen."

Poisoned by Mosquitoes.

"We had a mosquito awning to protect ourselves from the insects. A few would get in while we crawled into bed. We used to go after these with a candle and frizzle them up with rare zest in some small revenge for the damage their kindred had inflicted upon us during the day. A French-Canadian we had with us was once bitten so badly during the night that he couldn't open his eyes in the morning. He was forced to lay around camp all day in a thick smudge with a poultice over his eyes. Two other men were so badly poisoned by insect bites that we had to take them to the hospital at Tomstown."

"It is a splendid canoe trip from Spoon Bay, the western arm of Larder Lake, to Windigo Lake, where a trail leads to Tomstown, seven miles distant. Hyslop, on the T. N. O. Railway, is about three miles west of Tomstown."

"Passing through Larder Lake, one enters Raven River. Raven River enters Raven Lake in a number of falls and rapids, some of which we shot in our canoes."

"We paddled through Windigo Lake by moonlight. The pale white light playing on the edge of the forest lent a ghastly enchantment to a scene beautiful under almost any circumstance."

"Windigo is the Indian word for either a good or bad devil, and in the

folk-lore of the tribes much is told of the spirits that haunt the shores and waters of the lake.

"While we were paddling down the lake we saw a big bull moose swim across. At first only his nose and part of his velvet antlers were above water, but as he rose out of the water on gaining the shore his whole body was silhouetted in the moonlight. It was a magnificent sight to see this lord of the forest slowly emerge from the water, stand for a moment on the shore, blowing the steam from his nostrils, and then vanish into the bush disappearing as suddenly from sight."

"At the end of Windigo Lake is situated the town of Windigo (a collection of two or three shacks and a store is called a town up there), composed of two or three tumble-down sheds, a few tents, and a restaurant."

"From Windigo we walked into Tomstown, crossing the fine new bridge over the Blanche River, and thence on to Hyslop, where we took train to Latchford, and thence on to Toronto."

STORY IS DENIED BY THE FAMILY

Late James Ryan, Who Died at South Bend, Did Not Commit Suicide.

The body of the late Mr. James Ryan, son of Mr. James Ryan, of the Ridgeway, South London, has arrived in this city, and the funeral will take place tomorrow morning, at 8:30, to St. Peter's Cathedral.

The family take decided objection to the stories circulated to the effect that the deceased committed suicide, in South Bend, Indiana, where for some time he had resided with his wife.

The late Mr. Ryan, who was about 37 years of age, suffered from brain trouble, and it was found necessary to have him confined in the county jail at South Bend. While there he was taken very ill, and he died despite the efforts of his physicians to save his life. The story that he refused nourishment and deliberately starved himself to death is denied. Up till the last he took what food could be given him.

The deceased was a cigar-maker by trade, and had left London seven or eight years ago. He is survived by a widow, to whom he was married in July, 1906. Besides his parents, he is also survived by three brothers and two sisters, as follows: Mr. Thomas Ryan, of Orchard street, city; Mr. Patrick Ryan, of Dreehan avenue, city; Mr. Joseph Ryan, at home; Mrs. Wm. Murphy, Wharfedale road, and Mrs. George Roberts, Chicago.

BENNETT'S "UNIQUE" OPENED LAST NIGHT

Place Is One of the Neatest and Coziest It Is Possible to Imagine.

It's the Bennett way of doing things, and the Bennett way spells success. Last night Bennett's Unique, the moving picture theater in the Oddfellows' block, was opened to the public, and from the opening until the close it was packed to the doors. In the audience were very many ladies—regular patrons of Bennett's Vaudeville Theater—who knew that when Bennett does anything they do it right.

The entire front of the theater was lit up last night, and the electric lights last night, and the theater was not less attractive. The walls are covered with a green dado six feet from the floor, while all above is green. All the woodwork is Flemish oak, and the theater is over 100 feet long. The stage where the pictures are shown is very neat. On either side are figures in relief, while the proscenium opening is marked off with a stucco frame, handsomely decorated.

The seats are comfortable and very natty, and the floor is covered with coo matting and linoleum.

There are not less than six fans in the theater, but last night it was necessary to keep a couple of them going to maintain a proper temperature.

Uniformed ushers showed people to their seats, and a boy passed drinking water around.

Mr. Ed Efner is manager of the theater; Mr. Thomas Logan conducts the picture machine; Mr. Wm. Dyer sings the illustrated songs, and Mr. Land is the accompanist on the piano. The show runs about an hour, and last night included a very appropriate film in view of the fact that the barbers' strike is on. The other pictures were excellent.

The illustrated songs were up-to-date, and Mr. Dyer's singing was splendid. The bill will be changed twice a week. The theater is open every afternoon and every night, and in the language of one of those who saw the performance last night, "It's the greatest show on earth for a nickel."

CAFE ON LINER'S DECK

New Feature of Ocean Travel for Cunarder Lusitania.

Liverpool, July 29.—One of the features of the new Cunarder Lusitania, the biggest ship afloat, which has just finished a successful trial trip, is the veranda cafe. This is situated with a view astern of the vessel, and passengers can sit there and enjoy the sea air, while they are completely sheltered from the wind. It will be like dining on the brow of some cliff swept by ocean breezes, with an outlook of ocean and sky alone. There are also two "Regal Suites" on this ship, designed to meet the demands of travelers who want the utmost luxury. They will cost \$2,000 each a trip.

Sir William White, who had much to do with creating the big liner, said that the coal consumption of the steamer would be 450 tons an hour, or about 5,500 tons for a trip.

NO ONE NEED FEAR CHOLERA or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. C. Williams' Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It cures all kinds of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery,

SMALLMAN & INGRAM THE SATISFACTORY STORE SMALLMAN & INGRAM

Store Closes at 5 o'clock Daily.

Weather Probs: Unsettled

ART NEEDLEWORK

Vacation time is one of the best seasons of the year for needlework. Many idle moments can be filled in, in this way, either at your home, at the lakeside, summer cottage, or camp tent. In our Art Department will be found many beautiful and useful novelties, which to those who are fond of the needle prove such a diversion during the long summer days. Visit our Art Department before going on your vacation.

These Popular Brands--We Are Still Showing

"BIEDERMEIER" embroidery on centers and pillow tops.

"WALLACHIAN" on all manner of things; shirt waists, lingerie hats, etc.

Shadow, eyelet and French embroideries (ever popular).

D. M. C.—Besides the wash embroidery silks we are showing numerous mercerized flosses, among the most beautiful of these are the D. M. C. threads, in use for over two hundred years, and used by the most skillful French Embroiderers, particularly by the nuns in the French convents, who excel in all kinds of art needlework.

The beauty of these flosses has recently been enhanced by the mercerizing process, which gives an additional lustrous finish. Ask for D. M. C. flosses (mercerized).

Small skeins, in white and colors, per dozen \$2.50

Large hanks, in white only, each \$5.00

Art Department Main Floor Adjoining Elevator.

MILLINERY

Prices Clipped on all Trimmed Hats

\$1.95 for \$4.00 to \$6.00 Hats

\$2.00 and \$5.00 for all other Hats, Were \$4.00 to \$9.50

One showcase at west side of showroom containing about thirty trimmed hats; a few black among these; all go at one price, each \$1.95

Latest shapes and newest trimmings.

Two cases on east side of showroom containing hats recently trimmed, fresh from the artistic fingers of the artist, some very charming styles amongst them; priced at from \$4.00 to \$9.50; all to go at, each \$2.00 and \$5.00

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149 to 153 Dundas Street THE SATISFACTORY STORE

THE SAME OLD STEAD

Eccentric Editor Scores the British Peace Delegates.

London, July 29.—Wm. T. Stead, editor of the Review of Reviews, who has been conducting a publication at The Hague devoted to the peace matters, when interviewed on the progress of the peace conference, delivered a serious indictment against the British delegates.

"Until last Saturday, when, under the pressure of angry protests, the British Government instructed its delegates to make a belated declaration of adherence to the American plan of compulsory arbitration, the British delegation had done nothing for peace, nothing for arbitration in short, nothing the British people believed they had been sent to The Hague to do."

"Their action, and, still more, their inaction, has been the amazement and despair of all the friends of peace. It would have been better to have no delegates at all than the men who have shown skepticism where they ought to have shown enthusiasm; who have repelled where they ought to have attracted; who have been a wet blanket upon every aspiration of the peace crusaders, and who have succeeded in utterly destroying England's reputation as the leader of the peace-loving nations of the world."

"As members of the conference striving for peace ideals, they are about the most incompetent set of beings that have ever achieved an unmitigated failure."

Rev. D. S. Hamilton and Mr. Alexander Beck returned to the city Saturday night after spending a pleasant week at Kettle Point and Corunna. While at Corunna they were the guests of Mr. W. H. Davis, whose cottage, Point View, overlooking Sugar Island, and also commands an excellent view of the River St. Clair.

SEEK HIDDEN GENIUS

Committee of Parisians Hunting for a Poet.

Paris, July 29.—A committee of the Societe des Gens de Lettres in Paris is looking for a poet, and a poet of just the kind they want they find it very difficult to lay their hands on. When Sully Prudhomme, the veteran French singer, received the Nobel prize two years ago, he instituted a prize himself, to be awarded yearly to the best young poet in France, whose works had not been published.

Last year the prize was awarded, but it looks as if it will this year have to be withheld on account of the conditions. The committee could have found quite a number of young poets worthy of being thus honored, but they were deterred from the competition on account of their works having already been published, and French poets and poetasters rush into print all the more easily since the Minister of Fine Arts gives a traveling scholarship for this art, which is really worth much more than the Sully Prudhomme prize.

ALWAYS A GOOD FRIEND.—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friends.

STODDART COMPANY OPENS AT SPRINGBANK

Favorite Stock People Immensely Please at the River Park.

The Stoddart Stock Company last night opened its engagement at Springbank Park with "Tom Moore, the Irish Poet." The play proved one of great interest, and it was presented by a capable cast. The company were remembered well by patrons of the park theater, and they were given a hearty welcome.

The story of the play deals with incidents in the life of the Irish bard, and especially with his efforts to win the hand and heart of Bessie Dyke. On the whole, it was by far the most satisfactory production given at Springbank in some years, and the audience showed its appreciation by frequent outbursts of applause.

Mr. W. L. Stewart appeared as Moore, while Miss Leah Stoddart took the part of Bessie. Both roles were given effective interpretations.

Mr. George Wood, as Sir Percival; Mr. Edward Dunlop, as Lord Morvia; and Miss Leland Webb, as the Princess of Wales, were all splendid in their different characters.

Between the acts some excellent vaudeville was introduced, making of the show a continuous performance.

Tonight Tom Moore will be produced and again on Wednesday night, "How He Won Her," a comedy, will hold the boards the last three nights of the week.



PEN-ANGLE Underwear

One kind of underwear, and only one, that wears out slowest, and saves you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every pad will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

Rheumatism, Munyon's 3X Cures



I will refund you your money if it fails. MUNYON

Think of a remedy that relieves sharp, shooting pains in any part of the body from one to three hours, and effects a perfect cure in a few days. It purifies the blood. It neutralizes the acid and takes all inflammation and soreness away. Have you a lame or aching back, lumbago or sciatica? Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Munyon's 3 X Rheumatism Cure, and see how quickly you will be cured. If you have any kidney or bladder trouble get Munyon's Special Kidney Cure. Money back if it fails. Munyon's Vitalizer makes weak men strong, and restores lost powers.

There Is No Letup In the Selling Power of a Good Catalogue.

To get satisfactory results from a catalogue it is necessary that it be an attractive one—something above the average—the anti-waste-basket kind.

Our catalogues are never consigned to the waste basket. They are the kind that the purchaser keeps in sight, and at the same time keeps you and your business in his mind.

Good catalogues are the kind we make. Let us make yours.

You'll Have To Shave Yourself

If you need a new razor come to us for it.

Our stock is large and shows best workmanship on best material by best Old Country makers. Come and see for yourself.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas street and Market Square.

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