

SUIT IS NOT SETTLED YET.

Celebrated Kramer-Irwin Case Bobs Up Again.

Mayor Will Sign Contract If Council Instructs.

Re-organization Next Big Question to be Tackled.

Mayor Stewart was surprised to learn when he made enquiries if the city had received the \$17,000 due from the celebrated Kramer-Irwin suit yet, that the case was still in a very unsettled condition. It was reported to His Worship several months ago that a settlement had been reached. The trouble dates back to the time when D. L. Van Vlack, manager of the company, died. Lawyer Kilbourne, of Toronto, was looking after the estate for the heirs. When the city threatened legal action the lawyer pointed out that it was in the interest of the heirs that the estate should not get tangled up in litigation. He intimated that a satisfactory settlement could be made if the city waited until the street railway was sued for the work done between and for two feet outside the tracks. The city consented. To-day J. W. Nesbitt, of Nesbitt, Gould & Dickson, showed the Mayor a statement to which President Gibson, of the Street Railway, signed his name, the company paying \$5,000 as its share. The only explanation the city has received yet for the delay in finally winding the matter up is that the liquidator refused to accept the settlement because it was not a binding one. In the meantime Mr. Kilbourne is in the city country, and there is nothing to do but wait until he returns.

Mayor Stewart to-day denied a report to the effect that the proposition to re-organize the engineering and other civic departments had been dropped. Ald. Peregrine, who is chairman of the special committee which has the matter in hand, informed His Worship that he did not think it was wise to take the matter up until the street railway and power questions were disposed of, and the Mayor takes a similar view of it. These big questions will be settled on Monday night, and the aldermen will then tackle the reorganization scheme.

Mayor Patterson, of Galt, has taken a very decided stand on the power question, and refused to sign the Hydro-Electric contract, although instructed to do so by a majority of the Council. The Mayor says that the people did not authorize him to sign a contract for power costing more than \$22, and until he has a guarantee that the price will not be more or the people are given another chance to vote on the question, he will not attach his signature to the contract. Mayor Stewart declared to-day that if a majority of the Hamilton City Council instructed him to sign a contract with the Cataract Power Company he would do so, although he is one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the Government scheme in the Province.

Part of the street railway by-law will be in the hands of the printers to-day, and City Solicitor Waddell is confident that it will be in shape for the Council to tackle on Monday night. The sub-committee will have another session this afternoon, when it is expected the specifications for the new cars will be ready for discussion. The extensions, as cut down by the company, have been put in the by-law, as have also a number of things which the company is not likely to agree to. The indications are that there will be a very lively debate at the next meeting of the Council.

FLOWER CANTATA.

Those who took part in the flower cantata at Miss Bartmann's recital in the Conservatory of Music last evening and whose names do not appear in the regular programme were: Misses Ethel Barnard, Grace Gault, Greta Bartmann, Emil Mueller, Winnie Gilbert, Ethel Spilbury, Beth Griffin, Dorothy Conrad, Helen Lawson, Lorna Somerville, Jean Gow, Marjorie Bayne, Marion Farrell, Mabel Crowther, Vera Barnard, Gladys McLaughlin, Shirley Arthur, Emma Shields, Alma Thomson, Ruth Frost, Dorothy Barnard, Stella Irwin, Eeta Price, Constance Lawson, Irene Walker, Winnifred Gault and Karl Schnabel.

ALDRERSHOT'S BIG TIME.

Aldershot is to have a big time on Dominion Day. The proceedings will open at 1.30 p. m. with a baseball match between Watford and Carleton Place. At 2.30 the old time rivals, Burlington and Dundas, will play an exhibition game of lacrosse. During the afternoon the following athletic sports will be run off: Two-mile race, open; 100 yards dash, open; fat men's race (200 pounds and over); 50 yards; ladies' race; girls' race, under 15 years; half-mile walking race.

SHERMAN IMPROVING.

Cleveland, O., June 25.—At 9.30 a. m. to-day the physicians attending Congressman Sherman said his temperature had fallen slightly, and that the condition of the patient continued favorable.

SHERIFF MAY RESIGN.

Windsor, Ont., June 25.—A rumor is current that owing to his serious illness, Sheriff Iler will resign shortly, and that his most likely successor will be Lewis Wigle, of Canning, the ex-M. P. for the south riding.

KILLED BY EXPLOSION.

Chicago, June 25.—Several persons are reported to have been killed in an explosion and fire at Ontario and North Franklin streets.

CONFESSED MURDER.

Missouli, Mont., June 25.—Jas. Hays was locked up in the county jail yesterday on a statement he made that while a private in the British army he had murdered a corporal named Joseph Walsh at the St. Louis barracks near Quebec, about eight years ago. His mind is believed to be affected.

Willot Hall.
(Dundas Banner.)

Congratulations to Willot Hall on his appointment as D. B. G. M. for the Hamilton district of the C. O. F. His sunny smile will be a benediction to the order wherever he goes.

OBITUARY.

Death of Mr. David Betzner and Mrs. Woods.

David Betzner died early this morning after an illness of two months, at his late residence, 40 Sheaffe street, aged 55 years. Deceased was born in West Flamboro. He was a member of the Hamilton Teamsters' Association. He is survived by a widow, one son and two daughters. The daughters are Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Stewart. The funeral will take place on Saturday at 2.30 p. m. from his late residence to Hamilton cemetery.

Mrs. Woods, wife of Alexander Woods, died at the City Hospital yesterday afternoon after a long illness, aged 37 years. Deceased, who was a daughter of Mr. Morrison, of Minto, was a member of Knox Presbyterian Church and her sad demise will be sincerely regretted by a wide circle of friends. She leaves a husband, one son and a baby girl seven weeks old; also two brothers and four sisters. The funeral will take place on Friday at 3.30 p. m. from her late residence, 51 Bay street north, to Hamilton cemetery.

The funeral of John Lathan will take place on Friday at 2 o'clock, instead of 2.15, as was announced in yesterday's paper.

The funeral of James Albert Shearer took place this afternoon at 3.30 o'clock from his late residence, 139 York street, to Hamilton cemetery. Rev. Dr. Lyne conducted the services. The pallbearers were David, William and Andrew Leitch, Harry Woodward, Willis Horn and John Miles.

PUTTICK-JOHNSTON.

Pretty Wedding Celebrated at Carleton Place Yesterday.

A charming matrimonial event took place at the residence of Mark and Mrs. Johnston, of Carleton Place, when their daughter, Janet Elizabeth, was united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Ellison to Edgar Puttick, fourth son of the late Edward Puttick, of Brighton, Sussex, England. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming, dressed in a gown of white satin, trimmed with silk chiffon and lace, and she carried a handsome shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. She was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Johnston, who was dressed in white, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses. The groom was supported by his friend, D. C. Scott.

The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome gold watch, and to the bridesmaid a pearl crescent brooch, and to the groomsmen a pearl stick pin. The present received were numerous and costly.

About fifty guests sat down to the wedding breakfast, after which Mr. and Mrs. Puttick left by the 9 o'clock train for Toronto, en route to Forest Nook and Muskoka Lakes, where they will spend a short honeymoon. Upon their return they will reside at 102 Peel street.

The bride's going-away gown was a blue tailor-made costume, with white lace, trimmed with ostrich feathers.

TO HER HOMETLAND.

Roumanian Woman Going to Native Land to Die.

Longing to behold once more the land which gave her birth, and to be buried beneath her native soil, Mrs. Hain Cuna, a Roumanian, a victim of consumption, and in the last stages of the dread disease, will race death across the continent in an effort to have her dying wish gratified. It is doubtful if she will live until she reaches her destination. It is a pathetic case, one of the many which the charitable authorities come in contact. Seven months ago the woman, accompanied by her husband and two small children, a boy of four and a girl of six, filled with hope of what a new land might hold in store for them, came to Canada. They landed in Hamilton last December, when suffering from the poor as at its worst, and times were dull. The man found no work, and the woman was so weak she had to be sent to the hospital. Her case was pronounced incurable. Those who have been at the family relief say that the woman's intense desire to get back to Roumania before she dies has helped to keep her alive. Relief Officer McMenemy took the family to the station this afternoon to meet Inspector Boston, of the Dominion Immigration Department, and to-morrow they will be on the ocean.

EVENING WEDDING.

Mr. Wm. D. Taylor and Miss Jenkins Married.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized last night, when William D. Taylor and Miss Margaret Alice Jenkins were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. Beverly Ketchum, M. A., conducted the ceremony. Mr. Alfred Jenkins gave his sister away. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. J. Markham, 23 Morden street, where a reception was held at the conclusion of the ceremony.

RACE TRACK CASE.

New York, June 25.—Justice Buschoff, of the Supreme Court, to-day discharged Melville Collins and Joseph Loewy, who were recently arrested at the Sheepshead Bay race track for alleged violation of the anti-betting law. Assistant District Attorney Elder, of Brooklyn, said under recent decision of the Court of Appeals both commitments were illegal and could not stand.

BURLINGTON GARDEN PARTY.

The garden party held on the lawn of Mr. George Thorpe, Burlington, on Tuesday evening proved to be one of the most successful ever given by St. Luke's congregation. The Oakville band rendered excellent music. Will McLeod, comedian, delighted the audience, and the respective numbers by Arthur Garthwaite, basso; Marjorie Gilt, soprano; Miss Dobbins, dancer, and Miss F. Filman, elocutionist, were heartily applauded. After deduction of expenses over \$100 will be realized and placed to the credit of the piano fund.

FIGHT WITH A MADMAN.

Mayor of Paris Attacked by Crazy Man in Car.

Masonic Function—Dufferin Rifles Won't Go to Quebec.

(Special Despatch to the Times.)

Brantford, Ont., June 25.—Passengers on the first-class coach on No. 5 train yesterday from Hamilton to Brantford, including many ladies, were treated to a bad scare when a maniac named Ernest Reinshagen engaged in a fierce attack on Mayor Patterson, of Paris. Reinshagen had been acting queerly since he got on the train at Scranton, and when Mr. Patterson got on at Hamilton he spotted him as one whom he imagined had been a former tormentor. Reinshagen broke out in German, and then subsided. Between Lynden and Brantford, coming from behind, he struck Mr. Patterson with a heavy umbrella and almost rendered him unconscious. There was a fierce melee in the car for a while, the women screaming and the men engaging in a life and death struggle. Reinshagen, who weighs over 250 lbs., was finally overcome with the assistance of the trainmen. He was remanded to jail at the police court this morning. He was on his way to Brantford to visit a brother.

Rev. Bro. A. M. Cunningham, assisted by W. Bro. W. M. Logan, W. Bro. G. R. Lloyd, R. W. Bro. W. H. Ballard, R. W. Bro. F. J. Howell and W. Bro. Gibson, of Hamilton, officiated at the installation of Brant Lodge, A. F. and A. M., last night. The event was a very successful one.

It is not known definitely as yet whether the Brantford senior lacrosse team will appear for its scheduled game in St. Kitts on Dominion Day. St. Catharines is anxious for Brantford to go.

The arbitrators on the school site at Paris have awarded \$3,800 as a suitable price for the property. The price demanded was \$6,800. The deal will be closed on the award of the arbitrators.

Ald. Suddaby, Hartman and Chief Lewis yesterday selected a bathing ground 50 feet square between Lorne and the T. H. & B. bridge, which will be fenced in by the authorities and kept in shape.

The Dufferin Rifles' officers held a meeting last evening. It is pretty well decided on that the Dufferins will not be represented at Quebec tercentenary. The one company representation is regarded here as a slight for the regiment of the standing of the 38th.

The veteran firemen made final arrangements last night to go to Dunnville 80 strong on July 1.

F. W. Chalcraft has complained to the City Council against the Western Counties Electric Co., on account of the latter's refusal to supply him with electric current without erecting another pole in front of his residence.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Jessie Morrison, of Barrie, and Mr. Geo. Taylor, of Paris. The bride is a Liberal candidate in North Brant.

Word has been received here of the death in Cleveland of Mrs. E. Schofield, nee Rutley, a former well-known Brantford lady.

The local retail clerks are moving to have Wednesday afternoon half-holiday in July and August. Their petition has been largely signed by the merchants.

Brant Encompiement degree team took the work for the installation of a new Oddfellowship Encampment at Watford last night.

Vernie O'Connell, who took quinine and whiskey for a fever, was given 30 days this morning by Magistrate Livingston for being drunk.

The Hamilton, Toronto and Brantford customs cutters are holding a big picnic here at Mohawk Park to-day. Some unique features are on the programme.

Montgomery Bros. sold a fine coach team of horses for \$200 this week. The horses went to Montreal.

SPORTING NEWS.

(Continued from page 9.)

morrow, if they cared to do so. Cory Hess and Wyndorf arrived in the city to-day, and will be out with the team to-night, when a practice game will be played with the Burlington team. The latter will be strengthened by a couple of Hamilton players, and while the game will naturally be one-sided, it will give local lovers of the game a good opportunity to get a line on the new players and form an opinion of what is likely to happen on Saturday. No admission will be charged for to-night's game, and a jaunt to the cricket grounds will be well worth the while.

There has been a big demand for reserved seats and the plan is now open at Hennessy's drug store, King street east.

SHORT ENDS.

Little Paragraphs of Sport From Far and Near.

Belleville, June 25.—(Special)—A stick-pulling contest is advertised for this city on Monday next for \$500 a side, between Harry Burgoine of this city, who is backed by Toronto parties, and E. D. Flynn, of Kansas City. Both men weigh over 200 pounds and are experts at the game.

Toronto, June 25.—The Canadian Amateur Athletic Union has reinstated Hilliard and Norman Lang, the Woodbine Beach Athletic Club boxers, and Nelson Boylen, the West-end Y. M. C. A. distance runner. Hilliard Lang fouled an opponent in the Maritime Provinces, at Halifax, and when he was disqualified refused to let his brother Norman go on and box, as drawn. Boylen was hung up for crossing the finishing line when he had not completed the course.

Lud K. Cameron, King's Printer, who was to have gone with the touring bowlers to England, has had to give up his trip owing to the illness of his chief clerk, who has been given three months' leave. Mr. Cameron is an old-time bowler, having taken part in many contests, once assisting in winning the Lehart Trophy in London with the Toronto Thistles, of which club he was the first president. He is now an active member of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club and the Caer Howell Club.

THE FAT MAN.

(By "Two Hundred and Sixty-Five," for New York "Tribune" Magazine.)

When you meet a bow-legged man in the street, do you stop him and ask how it feels to walk that way? Or being introduced to a man with a face like an inverted comic supplement, do you condescend with him on being so homely? Do you recommend to the fellow man sitting next you in a car a tonic for his liver? At luncheon, do you hint to a pudgy fellow, red nosed stranger opposite you that he ought to get on the water wagon? Of course you don't! You would not be so impolite. You might hurt his feelings.

But when you meet a fat man, it's different. Everyone recognizes him as legitimate prey. He is a butt for jokes, a subject for condolence, an object for advice. Even the man so thin that he does not know whether it is his back or his stomach that hurts him, takes it for granted that he is the fat man's ideal, and insists on giving him advice on how to reduce. Everyone imagines that the fat man must be unhappy because he weighs more than the average person.

It is to be admitted that there are some disadvantages in being fat. They don't make neckties long enough. At eighteen and a half neck A fat man that sees a lot of pretty waistcoats in a shop window never can find one big enough to fit him. When you get to two hundred it is a little trouble to slip on your shoes in the morning. It is embarrassing when your wife thoughtlessly addresses you as "darling" in public to have some small imp of a newboy make a trumpet of his hands and shriek joyfully: "Hey, feller, come an' see 'Darling'!"

If fat men had not gentle dispositions, the impertinence of people each might lead to murder. Take any fat man any hot day. His wife begins it: "Now, dearest, don't work too hard to-day. It is going to be very hot, and you know you cannot stand it. You used to before you got so stout."

He has heard the same remark a thousand times; but he chorales cheerfully: "Don't you worry about me setting too hard, and desecrude to breakfast. Before we can give his order, and ordering breakfast is always a pleasure to a man of girth, the waiter is upon him."

Altho' suppose you want no oatmeal dis morning! It's powerful heating to fat people dis hot weather."

He does want oatmeal! No hot water and a boiled egg for him! He eats his oatmeal with lots of sugar on it, along with some fruit, a couple of eggs, some chops, two or three well buttered muffins, and two cups of coffee. He washes it down with copious drafts of ice water in calm contempt for those thin people who asser that it is unhealthy to drink water until three hours after eating. Gifted ever with a splendid appetite, he lingers so long over breakfast that he has to hurry to make his train.

As he clamors aboard, the grinning brakeman observes: "Brings the sweat out of you fat fellows to have to run for it on a morning this hot."

With scornful silence bred of long familiarity with such impertinent things he enters the car and plants himself comfortably in the unoccupied half of a seat designed for "two average persons." His seat mate edges over with a frown, which quickly changes to a smile as he beholds a corpulent victim of this hot weather wit.

"Kind of a day that catches fellows of your weight," he grins complacently. "Are you doing anything for it?" With staidness the fat man assures his inquisitive neighbor that he is fat because he likes to be that way, and, unimpaired of the pitying glances in which doubt and derision mingle, sits down at peace with all the world to read his paper.

Coming up from the ferry, he falls in with Jones. Right in the midst of an interesting discussion on the presidential outlook, Jones stops short.

"Maybe I'm walking too fast for you, old chap. I forgot all about your being so fat. You ought to try golf. It's great! I took off ten pounds that way last summer."

Privately he is of the opinion that Jones would look much better if twenty or thirty pounds heavier; but he is too polite to say so. Patiently he asserts in the eight hundred and seventy-second time this summer that golf does not interest him.

With Jones' parting words, "Be careful of yourself to-day," still sounding in his ears, he enters the building where his office is.

"If I don't see how you stand it," is the elevator driver's greeting, with an unpleasant accent on the "you." "Mr. Smith, up on eight, was overcome by the heat yesterday, and he ain't near as fat."

He knows Smith by sight, and has long been of the opinion that he does not look nearly so fat as Smith; but still he is not discomfited. As he seats himself at his desk the office boy approaches, explaining:

"I turned that fat around so it would blow on you more than on the others. I guess you need it most."

As he mutters his unwilling thanks, the Young Boss in passing stops long enough to say: "I rather imagine you must suffer from the heat a great deal; don't you?" Politely assuring him that such is not the case, he goes to the Old Boss' office to hear and, after the manner of wise employees, to smile at the Old Boss' pet remark:

"A title fat is only natural at my age; but if I was as young as you I should be worried about getting so fat."

The fellows in the office, the old apple woman, chance callers, everyone, all day long take a shot at him, and when he starts out to luncheon the stenographer observes:

"Your collar is a sight; but I suppose you can't help that, being so fat."

Half a dozen friends he meets make a point of inquiring how he stands this weather, and a dozen strangers are equally solicitous. Going out on the forty-fifth, Wilkinson pityingly remarks:

"I should think a day like this would just about play you out. My! but I should hate to be as fat as you are, especially in summer!"

He would hate to have the reputation Wilkinson has for not paying his bills; but he does not say so. He merely observes that he is feeling like a fighting cock.

Generally he stands it all placidly, until the last straw comes at the dinner table, where his wife, cool in her white waist and skirt, and rested by her slacks, eyes him inquiringly with:

"I don't see what makes you so irritable every evening when you come home. I guess it must be the heat. Since I began getting stout (she weighs one hundred and thirty) I know how I have felt it, and you are so fat you must suffer awfully. You had better stay home while this hot weather lasts, and let me telephone the office that you are ill."

But he does nothing of the kind. He has a dinner portion of everything there is for the Wilkinsons to play bridge; eats a lot of sandwiches and ice cream at midnight; and comes home to sleep in dreamless bliss the night through.

Think of the effect of a day like that on a thin dyspeptic! He would succumb before the week was gone; but fat men only thrive under such treatment. With corpulence always comes a sense of humor. What would annoy other people only makes them smile. From their obese pinnacle they look with joyful contempt on the rest of the scrawny universe. Every fat man is fat because he wants to be. He knows how to put off weight if he wants to lose it. He Taft loses fifty pounds! All you've got to do is to exercise a lot, and be careful what you eat. You mustn't eat bread, or potatoes, or beans, or parsnips, or pie, or meat, or ham, or sugar, or butter, or anything you are fond of. These thin fellows couldn't get fat if they tried. No matter what they eat, they say at the same weight. Yes, sir, a fat man is fat because he wants to be!

Just think of the advantages he has! Did you ever in all your life know an unhappy fat man? Did you ever hear of a fat man having dyspepsia or getting tuberculosis? Did you ever know of a fat man going crazy? The fiction that corpulence is undesirable is only an obvious libel of those morbid skeletons not yet thin enough to get circus jobs. It is the fat men that get all the good things in life. In a restaurant you will notice that it is a fat man that will observe that all the fat men in some way have managed to get a slice seats. Where a thin man gets into a fight with a car conductor, the fat man passes it off as a joke. Somehow, too, the fat men seem to get enough of the world's circulating coinage so they can live comfortably. You never see a fat beggar or handstander; and who ever heard of a fat man starving?

When a fat man goes into anyone's parlor, doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair? When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up and give his car seat to a woman, because he would block the aisle if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him their best stories, because they like to hear him laugh. Despite the plaintive wail of the comedian that "Nobody loves a fat man," did you ever see a fat man that did not have a good-looking wife? Possibly it is because she has a fat, good-natured husband that she keeps her lovers. Persistent insurance agents never pester fat men. All the fat man has to do is to point to his aldermanic paunch and say: "Too fat. Your company wouldn't take me," and that settles it.

And don't you believe for a minute that their corpulence deprives fat men of their share of the world's fun and sport! Did you not read about Taft dancing at the Kuroki ball? Isn't Grover Cleveland noted as a hunter and fisherman? And there's President Roosevelt, over the two hundred mark, and still playing tennis, and boxing, and riding, and everything else. There are lots of fat men that are excellent bowlers and billiard players. Every pinochle champion is a man of weight. Thin people do not get half the fun out of eating, either, or of living, for that matter, that fat men do.

Fat men, too, make good citizens. Did you ever hear of a fat burglar or wife beater? Only one man in every forty-one weighs over two hundred pounds; yet look back over the world's history, in whatever age you will, and you will find that fat men have been doing their share of the world's work, and winning perhaps more than their share of the world's laurels. Caesar was fat. Napoleon was fat. Johnson, Swift, Addison, Steele—all were fat. Of the twenty-two presidents we have had in the United States, two of them have been in the "over two hundred" class, and you can find two hundred of people who say that Cleveland and Roosevelt are two of the best Presidents we ever had.

It is funny, too, how corpulence seems to go with political success. Police Justices, like in Aurora, Illinois, head the list with five hundred and sixty-five pounds. Watertown, South Dakota, once had a judge, Julian Bennett, that tipped

STANLEY MILLS & CO., Limited

Hardware Dept., 14 James St. North, Hamilton, Ont.

Rubber Garden Hose

The city permits the use of hose for lawn and garden purposes between the hours of 4 and 9 p. m. It's pleasant to see the grass and flowers and sprinkle the grass and roadway about your home. Most people like it, and it's healthful and cooling.

We cut Rubber Hose only in lengths of 12½ feet, 25 feet, 37½ feet and 50 feet. It's good 4-ply Hose, and will easily stand the city pressure.

10 Cents Per Foot

Door Bells
Electric Door Bells, complete \$1.25
House Door Gongs 75c. \$1.00
Shop Door Gongs 25c.

Hose Reels, Etc.
Garden Hose Reels 85c.
Rubber Hose Clamps 5c.
Rubber Hose Washers 6 for 5c.
Brass Water Taps 60, 70c.
Plated Brass Taps 65, 75c.

Nozzles and Sprayers
Brass Hose Nozzles 45c.
Fountain Lawn Sprayers \$1.00
Ball Bearing Revolving Sprayers \$1.50

Leather Washers
Ready-cut Leather Washers, for electric or well pumps, valve or washers 10c each

Monkey Wrenches
Monkey Wrenches, 3 sizes. You often need one around your home 30, 35 and 40c each

Handy Pliers
Pliers 25, 30, 35c each

Rules
One-foot Rule 10c.
Two-foot Rule 10 to 45c.
Three-foot Rule 35, 65c.

SCREEN DOORS

All our Wire Doors are handsomely grained, antique oak finish, and all but the cheapest ones are filled and varnished. We have all regular sizes, and the prices always include the best of spring hinges, a pull and a hook and all screws. Measure your frames and come to us. We can sell you a door that will prove a pleasure and a comfort for the balance of this heated season and many others to follow.

Painted Wire Cloth

No other article of commerce is more appreciated by a grateful public than is Wire Cloth. Its use makes your life bearable during the heated and annoying mosquito season. Our advice is to screen every opening, your cellar windows especially. The cloth is heavily painted to prevent rust. It should be repainted every two years. It is made in all widths, every two inches, from 18 to 40 inches. We cut any length you wish, and we sometimes have remnant lengths at greatly reduced prices. The regular price is 10c per yard and upwards, according to width.

STANLEY MILLS & CO., Limited

Welcome Lawn Blouse News

You want summer heat discomfort reduced to a minimum, and these pretty, summery Blouses of white lawns and open embroideries are bound to be cool and comfortable. Here are a few good "specials":

Lawn Blouses Reduced to 98c and \$1.49

Pretty styles in White Persian Lawns, Spotted Swiss, Cross-bar Muslins. Some are fine embroidered frontings, while others have Val. lace yokes with fine tucked front and sleeves, long or three-quarter sleeve, a dozen or more pretty styles. \$1.50 Blouses 98c; \$2.00 Blouses \$1.49

At \$2.49, Regular \$3.50 Blouses

Made of fine white lawns, with Swiss embroidery and fine lace frontings. Some have embroidery over shoulder, giving the Gibson effect, and kimono sleeves. See these wonderful values in many exclusive styles. Regular values at \$3.50, on sale at \$2.49

\$1.75 Tailored Blouses \$1.29

This style is decidedly smart and dressy for afternoon wear. Made of figured white vesting in fine tucked front, with linen collar and cuffs, all sizes. Regular value \$1.75, for \$1.29

CHILDREN'S SAMPLE SUMMER DRESSES

Selling Away Less Than Wholesale Prices