

WOODS' FAIR

Cold Blast
Lanterns, regular
75c, sale price 50c.

Granite Tea
Kettles,
price 65c each.

Big Sale of Glassware.

We have been looking over our Glassware stock and sorting out the lines we are overstocked with, and also any odd lots, and will have them displayed on our center tables on Tuesday at sale prices.

Glass Salts and Peppers, 2 for 5c.

400 dozen Salts and Peppers, regular price 5c each, Tuesday, sale price, 2 for 5c.

5 dozen Heavy Plain Glass Salads, regular price 40c, Tuesday, sale price, each 25c.

14 dozen Extra Fine Glass Vinegar Bottles, regular price 25c, sale price, each 15c.

20 dozen Plain Soda Glasses, worth regular \$1.00 per dozen, sale price on Tuesday, each 5c.

52 Clothespins for 5c.

On Tuesday we will sell 52 Clothespins for 5c. Our pins are made of best hardwood and first quality.

The balance of our six-half Croquet Sets, regular price \$1.25, but as the season is getting late will clear them out at 95c.

Galvanized Tubs.

Our Galvanized Tubs are well made, and strong, and a long way ahead of the old wooden tubs our customers used; but the price is reasonable, especially when purchased at our store. We have them in three sizes, at, each, 80c, 90c and \$1.00

We sell the best Can-Opener **WOODS' FAIR** Big clearing sale of Tumblers at 5c in the city. on Tuesday.

THE SOO WATERS AND LAKE LEVEL AN ANGRY CROWD EXHUMED BODY

International Waterways Committee Investigating at the Soo. Women Thought They Heard Voice From Grave of Young Girl.

Ottawa, Aug. 21.—Although the International Deep Waterways Commission does not meet until Sept. 11th, when the commissioners will foregather at Buffalo, a good deal of practical work has been done during the adjournment, by the sub-committees, in the investigation of the problems that have to be solved. Mr. Louis Coste, a Canadian engineer, and Mr. Wiser, the engineering expert, of the American section, have been looking into the subject of the utilization of the power at Sault Ste. Marie in its bearing upon the navigation levels of Lake Superior, and Mr. Coste, who just returned to Ottawa, is of opinion that a report upon that question will have been made ready by the commission for presentation at the next session. It is at all events one of the questions demanding early consideration by the legislative authorities of both countries. It is, moreover, one of the questions most complicated by considerations of the location of the International boundary, as well as of the respective jurisdiction of State, Provincial, and Federal Governments. As Mr. Coste explains it, the situation at the "Soo" is practically one of the maximum development of water-power to which the two existing companies at the place are entitled by their charters, and the utilization of the entire flow of the Sault Ste. Marie River at low-water level. These two companies, the International Navigation Company and the American Lake Superior Company, and the Lake Superior Company, on the Canadian shore, are under joint control, while the Michigan company, the Edison, has also commenced development on the Michigan side of the river, and the Edison, on the Michigan side, has been bound not to interfere with the level of Lake Superior, and to carry out that obligation at least three particular fields of investigation. This they were able, to avoid by political influence, to avoid by putting the controlling works at the intake of the Superior Canal, on the Canadian side. The Superior Company is not bound by its provincial charter, and is, therefore, free to develop the water power, as far as the lake levels, although probably the Government at Ottawa could order the entire works at the Canadian "Soo" to be abandoned, if deemed necessary to preserve the level in our Lake Superior harbors, which are none too high.

Still the situation remains that character obligations there are none, and it will require concurrent legislation from at least three particular fields of investigation. This they were able, to avoid by political influence, to avoid by putting the controlling works at the intake of the Superior Canal, on the Canadian side. The Superior Company is not bound by its provincial charter, and is, therefore, free to develop the water power, as far as the lake levels, although probably the Government at Ottawa could order the entire works at the Canadian "Soo" to be abandoned, if deemed necessary to preserve the level in our Lake Superior harbors, which are none too high.

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Holdup at Chatham.

Chatham, Aug. 21.—A daring hold-up took place Friday night, when Thomas Shaw, a nightwatchman at the T. H. Taylor mill, was surprised by two men armed with revolvers, and relieved of his ready change of money. The thieves, who are supposed to be two of the numerous tramps, who have of late infested this locality, departed without further injuring their victim. The police have no clue as to the identity of the ruffians.

A girl is sure a man is going to propose to her when he doesn't like her little brother, but gives him nickels to prove it.

BOY RUNS DOWN FATHER'S SLAYER

On Track of the Murderer for Nine Years.

TRAVELS THOUSANDS OF MILES

Finally Finds Him in New York Jail and Will Have Him Extradited to Italy.

New York, Aug. 21.—For nine years Antonio Carraciola, a young engineer, has been searching the world for the assassin who stabbed his father to the heart, and has at last run down his quarry. The man is in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island. The son was not yet fifteen years old when the vendetta began, but in the nine years of the search there was never a time when he lost hope of overtaking his father's slayer.

The story of this boy's hunt for the fugitive assassin reads like a romance. With the knowledge that his quarry is in a snare from which he cannot escape, he is content. He can look back on the fact that he has spent nearly the last penny of his generous patrimony, nor does he count the nine years as lost.

The years this boy spent in the vendetta were among the best in his life. In that time he traveled more than ten thousand miles, made a name for himself, and at last found the man who had killed his father. He was not yet fifteen years old when the vendetta began, but in the nine years of the search there was never a time when he lost hope of overtaking his father's slayer.

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PRISON LIFE OF TWO LONDON CRAFTERS

How Boyd and "Big Steve" Whiled Away Time.

WHERE LAW DOESN'T APPLY

Prisoners Destined for the Central Often Spend Many Weeks Here—A Boon to Them.

"The law must take its course," is a very well-known phrase. It is used to silence people who are inclined to pity law-breakers who are about to feel the force of the strong arm of justice. Law is worse than useless if it is not observed.

But like all other products of the mind of man, the law is not infallible and cannot be made so. It cannot be made to apply in all cases and circumstances without exception. Sometimes the law is so framed that it is logical, but it is not always so.

For instance, the law says that all offenders in the county jails must be confined to the Central Prison. Since the Central is generally crowded to its utmost capacity, however, it is very often impossible to find room for new-comers. Prisoners are therefore taken to the county jails to serve out a large part, sometimes the whole, of their sentences, although destined by the magistrates for the Central.

Great is the joy of the lawbreaker who has three months or more to serve in the Central. He is taken to the Central Prison, and as is well known, the big institution in Toronto has facilities for hard labor which are not to be found in the county jails. For instance, Boyd and Stevenson, the heroes of the St. Louis fake foot-race, had to spend a couple of weeks in the west end here before room at Toronto was found for them, and they were very reluctant to leave when at length the provincial jailer offered them a good time during their brief term of imprisonment on Ridout street. Besides making their own beds and keeping their cells clean, they had little work to do. And other law-breakers who happened to be confined at the same time say that the two sharpers kept things lively in the wards during their stay.

Boyd Was No Slouch.

Besides being an expert in fake foot-racing, Boyd was a good boxer, and a good athlete. He was a member of the athletic line. With bed-sheets to fill the place of clothes, he improvised many a competitive performance to while away the long hours behind the bars, and prisoners who hoped to be confined in the same wards accounted themselves lucky. And although deprived of all the apparatus used in fun-making, such as playing cards, and backgammon, the two men, trained as they were to make a livelihood with their hands, took to the making of small articles of jail life in a way that astonished the ordinary prisoner.

Boyd and "Big Steve," however, are now working at the Central Prison, and are in the rough of prison life. Others are luckier than these two. There are at present in the county jail two police court offenders who were sentenced to the Central. They have now remained more than six weeks on Ridout street, and to all appearances they will miss the trip to Toronto.

The provincial bailiff came and took them, but passed on his way to the Queen City with the prisoners. He had in tow at the time, leaving the Londoners behind. The Central was so crowded that he had just returned from the local jail are not in good physical condition the "cinch" fell to their lot.

The prisoners who were sentenced to the Central, however, are now working at the Central Prison, and are in the rough of prison life. Others are luckier than these two. There are at present in the county jail two police court offenders who were sentenced to the Central. They have now remained more than six weeks on Ridout street, and to all appearances they will miss the trip to Toronto.

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THE WEATHER TODAY—Fine and very warm.

\$3.50 for Only \$2.69

Get One of These Umbrellas.

Ladies' Umbrellas, with gold and silver mounted handles, covers of fine taffeta silk and wool, neatly case. A manufacturer's job line, and excellent value at \$3.50, but while they last only..... \$2.69

Children's Fancy Parasols, in pink and blue and all white, with frills. At..... 25c and 50c

All Fancy Parasols at greatly reduced prices.

High-Grade Silks for Fall.

Few stores have the satisfaction of handling such fine silk materials as are to be found here from time to time. Few stores in Canada would care to invest so much money in silks as we have invested. We endeavor to secure the finest qualities and most popular patterns to secure the esteem of our customers. At present we ask the ladies in and around London to look through our stock of silks, adapted for fine gowns and dresses.

C. J. Bonnet & Co.'s Famous Fure Silk Crepe de Chine, 48 inches wide, in colors of chalk white, French gray, black; sold in London only at this store; price, per yard..... \$2.50

French Pure Silk Crepe de Chine; a very handsome silk, drapes beautifully and makes a most satisfactory dress; shown in ivory white and black, 46 inches wide; price, yard..... \$1.75

Chiffon Mousseline Taffeta Silk, double width (44 inches), warranted pure vegetable dye; shown in ivory white and black; price, yard..... \$2.50

Black Chiffon Taffeta, 42½ inches wide; a beautiful silk for suits or linings; black only; price, yard..... \$1.75

Write for Samples. They Go by Return Mail.

Elegant New Fall Dress Goods.

Mohairs for autumn wear. Nothing more fashionable. Fashion says they are the correct thing, consequently we are showing the largest assortment of Mohair Suiting ever shown in London. Visit our Dress Department. Everything displayed. Make selections early.

50c—See the beautiful Corded Mohairs in brown, green, blue and black, with white threads, forming a very pretty pattern. Special..... 50c

65c—We have the best Melange Mohair (small check) ever shown for the money; all the latest colorings for autumn wear. Only..... 65c

75c—Ask to see the values we are showing in Mohairs at 75c; very pretty designs of stripe effect and broken checks; very handsome..... 75c

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

SATO TALKS BUT TELLS LITTLE

The Japanese Buffer a Master at Hiding His Thoughts From Correspondents.

Portsmouth, Aug. 21.—Mr. Sato has been interviewed this evening as usual. An interview with Mr. Sato is like that of a novel by some Englishman or other—there are no books of reference at the Westworth—which took three volumes to tell about the doings of three days. Enter Mr. Sato, unbuttoning his frock coat. He has just returned from the conference. He holds in one hand a folded paper.

"Good evening, gentlemen," says Mr. Sato. "Good evening, Mr. Sato," says the gentlemen, with the union of a set of opera merry villagers. Mr. Sato opens the paper and reads very slowly and carefully a statement to the effect that the conference, having considered the article they were expected to take up for their first article, will now proceed to the next article, "Is the outlook hopeful?" says some one.

"I am going to the Palm Garden for a little refreshment before dinner," says Mr. Sato. "I hope you gentlemen will join me." A procession to the Palm Garden, Mr. Sato disposes himself, orders a pony of brandy and lays aside his felt hat. "It has been a laborious afternoon," says Mr. Sato. A breathless pause—perhaps he may be going to say more. He doesn't, so the question comes again, "Is the outlook hopeful?"

"My opinion has not changed," "And your opinion is?" "That is a matter of individual perception." Mr. Sato casts a dark, Oriental eye over his questioner and smiles very slightly. Everyone begins to talk of other things, to put for his ease. Mr. Sato is most communicative on the subject of the weather, the latest hotel joke, the shuffleboard tournament. "The gentlemen who have the floor leads up again to the weather to introduce the question."

"I am wondering whether it is worth while to send home for any more clothes, seeing that we may not be here longer than Sunday." "Is aimed at Mr. Sato." "It is always well to provide proper changes of clothing in any climate," says Mr. Sato, as he unbuttons his smile again.

"How did the Japanese retain Sakhalin?" asks a questioner, growing bold. "Yes, if the Russians do not retake it by war or diplomacy," says Mr. Sato. He has been talking little bits of his brandy all this time. It is gone now. He sets the glass down daintily, remarks that it is a beautiful sunset, quite like some he has seen on the island sea, and begs to be excused. As a statement maker Sato is the real Nipponese goods.

An interview with one of the Russians is brief, bold, almost Kiplingian. The interviewer approaches and says something pleasant like: "How did the conference go today?" "I don't speak English," says the Russian.

Perchance ten minutes later he is seen speaking fluently with one of the ladies of the hotel. The Russians are great linguists. The social event of today was the arrival of the Baroness Rosen and her daughter, who came up by automobile from the baron's country home at Magnolia. The baron being at the conference when they arrived, the ladies were entertained at tea in the Palm Garden by the attaches of the Russian

GRIND AT \$5 A TUNE

Hand Organ Virtuosi Reap Unexpected Harvest on Broadway.

New York, Aug. 21.—Three young men in evening clothes turned Broadway into a concert hall last evening, and were responsible for the arrest of two other men, not in evening garb, who pursue the elusive penny by twirling the crank of an organ with a loud voice and two wheels under it.

Georgiano Lozzetto, of No. 50 Sullivan street, and Dominico Arvato, of No. 1717 Sullivan street, trundled their organ in front of the Hotel Imperial, at Thirty-second street and Broadway, about 7 o'clock. The two players of pleasure introduced themselves and said: "We'll give you a dollar apiece if you will play 'The Star-Spangled Banner'."

The tune was played, the cash was paid, and four times in succession the organ ground out the notes, and four times the virtuosi were arrested. Min Smith, policeman, broke into the proceedings when the crowd in the street had become too great. He arrested the musicians, and the organ, and maintained a decorous silence after 7 p.m.

But the three bent on fun wouldn't be denied. They tempted Georgiano and Dominico with a five-dollar bill to make the organ hit "Tammany" on the way to the Tenderloin station house—and the organ hit. When the policeman stopped one mechanic from grinding the other took a hand, and when West Third street was reached there were more people humming the tune behind the trio and the music box than there are words in a legal document.

Sergeant Robinson was at the desk. He ordered the prisoners to be searched. On Dominico were found 700 pennies. The police department provides manila envelopes for the reception of booty. The house hadn't envelopes enough, so after Tom Wynne, who attends to the telephone, had counted the coppers, they were placed in a discarded derby hat, a broad paper was tied around the receptacle, and the seal of the department was pasted over the whole. The virtuosi were then escorted "below" and the three young men paid Georgiano and Dominico the \$5 and went back to Broadway.

CHEAPER OF ALL MEDICINES.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small, and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but its increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

It takes a genius to get 10 cents' worth of satisfaction out of a 5-cent cigar.

Bigger than the Rest.

CANAPLAKES

Better than the Best.

For Good Work

In anything in the line of Bookbinding, CITY BINDERY, H. P. BOCK, 438½ Richmond Street.

Thresher Supplies.

Endless Stitched Canvas Belting, Rubber Belting, Belt Lacing, Belt Fasteners, Machine Oil, Oil Cans, Thresher Teeth, Mitts, Eye Shields.

ALL LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

A. Westman

121 Dundas St. Market Square.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big 64 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membrane. Painless, and not acting on the system. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 40c. per bottle. Big 64.

DO NOT DELAY IN GETTING RELIEF FOR THE LITTLE FOLK.

Mothers' Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

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