

MODERN SHOPPING IN BIG CITIES.

"**B**EEEN SHOPPING?" the handsome woman was asked as she rushed into the dining room for luncheon. "You look as if you had hit on a bargain."

"No bargain, but I've done a staving morning's work," was the answer. "I'm ever so many more dollars in than when I started out."

"Dollars in? That is a queer way to shop. What have you been doing?"

"Taking things back. You know those salt-holders of mine that you admired at the cottage this summer? Well, I cleaned them up and took them back to B.'s and got my money back for them."

"But you had used them all summer?"

"Yes, I know, but I was tired of them, and next summer I can get new ones."

"Didn't they ask you when you bought them?"

"Of course, but I said I couldn't remember, I bought so many things. Then they examined them, found there wasn't anything out of the way, and gave me the cash for them. You know I don't remember the very day I got them; it was late in February some time."

"And this is November?"

"Yes, but they weren't hurt a particle, and now somebody else can have the pleasure of using them. That's the way to keep things stirring. What are you laughing at? Just wait until you hear all. You know that piece of plum-colored velvet with the pinkish tinge?"

"Yes, you were going to have a waist made of it."

"Well, I won't have any waist made of it now. It's gone. Here is the money for it—six yards at \$4 a yard, \$24."

"Have you taken that back, too?"

"Yes; hateful, staring thing, I was sick of it, I had had it so long. But for a while I thought I wouldn't be able to get rid of it."

"How long is it since you bought it?"

"Three years. Each winter something happened to prevent my having it made up, and now the money is of a great deal more use to me."

"Where did you buy it?"

"I don't know. That's the funny part. I just racked my brains trying to remember, but I couldn't, and the original wrapping paper had disappeared, because I kept the velvet out loose in the tray of my trunk so as not to crush it. I took it to one store and they said they never had had any like it. I told them it was a remnant and that I thought I got it there; but they said they were sure I was wrong. I then brought it home, and sent Mana out sample hunting. She went to fifteen stores and got stacks of samples. At last I found a piece exactly like it, and I took it to that store myself. I had forgotten whether I gave \$3.50 or \$4 a yard for it, but they said it was \$4, and gave me the full amount."

"And do you think you really had bought it at that store?"

"No, it was from G.'s. I never was in the other store in my life, but they are nice people, and I mean to deal with them in the future. Now I'm going to put \$10 to this, and get a braided blouse with fur down the front."

FIRMS MOVING.

Two Toronto firms now on Bay street are thinking of moving the first of the new year. The Merchants Dyeing and Finishing Company (Caldecott, Burton & Spence), may move to a fine warehouse on Front street east, next door to Gowans, Kent & Co., and near THE DRY GOODS REVIEW office. Messrs. S. F. McKinnon

& Co., who have built a fine warehouse and mantle-making establishment on York street, near the corner of Wellington street west, may remove there early in the year.

A VALUABLE NEEDLE.

THE following story is told by an English paper: "It is difficult for us of the present generation to realize the privations of the pioneers who first went to Canada, the straits to which they were at times reduced from lack of articles now as common as water and air, and the preposterous value they often set upon them."

"An aged resident of Fitzroy, Ontario, recently said that he well remembered the time when there was but one darning needle in that country and the only mill was a day's journey distant."

"One day Mrs. Dickson, who chanced to have temporary possession of the darning needle, and had it carefully stuck to her apron in a holder, set off to the mill with a bag of grain laid on the back of a horse. The good lady had a rough road to travel, and unfortunately lost the darning needle."

"This was really a public calamity in Fitzroy. Nearly 20 housewives depended upon that darning needle for repairing socks and other coarse mending. It passed from one log house to another, by special messenger, and every woman had the use of it one day in three weeks. Another darning needle could not be procured nearer than Perth, a matter of 50 miles away."

"Tidings of the disaster which had befallen Mrs. Dickson soon spread, and on the following morning a dozen women, some of them accompanied by their children, and some by their husbands, turned out to search three miles of forest path."

"It seemed to be a well-nigh hopeless task, but keen eyes were bent upon every portion of the highway, and at length one little girl espied it."

"A great shout was raised, and the good news was carried along the line of searchers. The party returned home, and the rejoicing in the newly settled Fitzroy that day was great."

JUDGMENT IN A BUSINESS CASE.

AT WINNIPEG, Nov. 24, Judge Bain delivered judgment in Whitley vs. Phair. The plaintiffs, R. J. Whitley & Co., sued defendant, who formerly carried on business at Fort Francis, to recover \$3,296 due to them for notes given and goods supplied. Plaintiffs were also holders of notes of defendant indorsed to them by Thompson, Codville & Co., J. W. Peck & Co., and J. H. Ash-down. They sued for these amounts also, so that their total claim was \$7,259. Defendant alleged he owned a mining location near Rat Portage, and that at a meeting of his creditors it was agreed that they spend \$1,000 in developing the mine and should accept a half interest in it in discharge of defendant's indebtedness. The creditors took hold of the mine and a company was formed with the object of working it, but after some time the parties interested decided not to go on with it; and before the action was commenced the creditors came to the conclusion and notified the defendant that the mine was not likely to be valuable and that they would not accept the half interest in it.

His lordship, in delivering judgment, held that there had not been a satisfaction and discharge of the defendant's indebtedness, and that as defendant had failed to establish the defence he set up, the plaintiffs were entitled to judgment for \$7,259.45, the amount sued for, with the interest that the parties agreed upon. Mr. Haggart, Q.C., and Mr. Whitley, for plaintiffs; Mr. Patterson and Mr. Howard for defendant.

In velveteens the D. McCall Co., Limited, are showing a splendid assortment, including emeralds, royals, purples, coquelicot, myrtles. Every attention given to letter orders.