

# GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

OUR SHOES MUST GO AT ONCE

to make room for the immense orders we have coming in. Such a chance as you have never had before to buy shoes for mere nothing. We can fit anyone from a Baby to a Giant. For the next Ten Days we will sell from our entire stock of shoes

At or Below Cost

BEGINNING APRIL, 28th.

We have a beautiful and well assorted stock of **WRAPPERS**. Do not forget to have a look at them while buying shoes.



**RICHARDSON, PORTER & CO.**

#### Mr. Gladstone's Last Days.

The great career, like that of Mr. Gladstone, which, as we write, seems ending in hopeless struggle with the infirmities of age, and in sleeplessness and unceasing pain, has its compensations.

One source of consolation for him during weeks of suffering has been the disappearance of all signs of political enmity and bitterness. For a long period Mr. Gladstone was reviled by his partisan opponents as the arch-enemy of the United Kingdom. The upper classes in England turned against him, and reproached him for plotting against the peace and welfare of society. Since his retirement from public life criticism has ceased. The caricaturist has dropped his pencil. The leaders of London society have neither ridiculed nor scoffed at him. Partisan animosity has been at an end.

Mr. Gladstone also has the satisfaction of knowing that while his Home Rule bill was not enacted, his championship of Ireland has led to a successful policy of reconciliation. When he proclaimed it, the island was a state of lawlessness, and could be governed only by force bills and a large military garrison; and Parliament was at the mercy of Mr. Parnell and the Nationalists.

The island is now at peace; there are no more agrarian outrages and political crimes; the enactment of a sweeping measure of local government

reform has been rendered easy at every stage; there is good temper between England and Ireland. These are the indirect results of Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy.

There has been a marked disposition on all sides in England to do justice to this great statesman during his closing years. Parliament has seemed a dull, prosaic body since he disappeared from Westminster. Liberals have been unable to reconcile themselves to any leadership except his, and have been hopelessly adrift in politics. Even the Unionists who opposed him have agreed with one accord in describing him as the master debater and orator of the Victorian era—a great Englishman, commanding the respect of the Anglo-Saxon world.

The Duke of Wellington, like Mr. Gladstone, suffered from the rancorous hatred of political opponents and the blind fury of a mob. During the Reform agitation an angry crowd surrounded his residence, Apsley House, and broke some of the windows. The Iron Duke never forgot this affront. He would not have the glass replaced, but ordered iron shuttets to be fitted from outside, with a sliding mirror-panel for the interior.

When he had regained his popularity and was followed by an enthusiastic crowd up Constitution Hill, he stopped at the entrance of Apsley House, pointed grimly to the iron blinds, and bowed contemptuously to his admirers.

Mr. Gladstone, whose windows had also been pelted with mud and broken, and who was reviled with passionate animosity by political enemies for many years, was too high-minded to be resentful at the end of his career. He seemed to have only benignant words of gratitude and peace, like his farewell to Bournemouth: "God bless you all, and this place and the land you love."—Youth's Companion.

#### A Herd of Irish Bulls.

Those fond of Irish bulls may find some amusement in the following letter which was written by an amorous swain, native of the Emerald Isle, to his lady fair:

MY DARLIN PEGGY—I met you last night, and you never came! I'll meet you again tonight whether you come or whether you stop away. If I'm there first, sure I'll write my name on the gate to tell you of it, and if it's you that's first, why, rub it out, darlin, and no one will be the wiser. I'll never fail to be at the trystin place, Peggy, for, faith, I can't keep away from the spot where you are, whether you're there or whether you're not.

Your own

PADDY.

New goods at Keith & Plummers, for sale at prices yielding a good fair profit. Our old stock is all sold, everything new.

#### The Wise Bachelor.

Most men would rather eat tacks than answer letters.

Babies are a lot smarter than men. They can smile so any woman will want to kiss them.

A man who tells a woman that he understands her is a fool—for letting her know it.

No man can be an absolute optimist who can remember when he first tried so smcke a cigar,

Every man imagines that he would be calm and go around comforting other people in a moment of great danger.

The average woman's idea of luxury is to ride in a parlour car with a new hat on and have the porter bring her a glass of ice water.

The girl who had the greatest horror of getting married is generally the one who worries herself half sick when her husband has a sore throat.—New York Press.

#### The Most Prominent are Fashionable.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion has become a fashionable disease. There are very few individuals who have not at various times experienced the miserable feeling caused by defective digestion. No pen can describe the keen suffering of the body, and the agony and anguish of mind endured by the Dyspeptic. Dr. La Londe, of 236 Pine Ave., Montreal says, "When I ever run across chronic cases of Dyspepsia I always prescribe Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and my patients generally have quick relief."