

The Hamilton Times

SATURDAY, JAN. 23, 1904.

NO MYSTERY ABOUT IT.

The Iroquois Theatre tragedy in Chicago has been, as was to be expected, the theme of many a pulpit discourse, and remarkable have been the theories based upon it. To a hard-headed man of the world there would seem to be no mystery about the tragedy. The building was inflammable; a great number of people, a large proportion of them being women and children, were crowded into it; a blaze broke forth and spread rapidly; explosion added its terrors; there was a rush for the exits, which were originally insufficient, and many of them barred and bolted; panic-stricken masses jammed the doorways and stairs and fought like wild beasts for the chance for life which calmness might have given them, the stronger beating down and trampling to death the weaker, while those shut in by the crush fell a prey to the flames.

That all seems very clear. In every aspect of the case and in every act in the tragedy we see the operation of well-known natural laws.

But some people think they see more. Rev. Dr. Parkinson has worked out a theory that a righteous and loving God had come to the conclusion that he looked on him too much in the light of "a man of concessions," and in this way "asserted his dignity." It was "God's fire" that did the work; the innocent women and children innocently were victims of His displeasure.

Surely that is not a very elevated idea of our Heavenly Father or His ruler over His creatures. Was it like Him to suffocate and burn and crush hundreds of women and innocent little ones, merely to assert His dignity or to show His power? Is not the very thought repugnant to an intelligent and pure mind? How far is it above the level of the African idol worshiper's conception of his deity?

A striking but somewhat homely satire on Parkhurst's theory is furnished by a critic in the story of the farmer's wife who was awakened in the night by a great commotion in the barnyard. Going to the window she saw her husband, with a lantern in one hand and a club in the other, savagely beating the live stock. He was at work on the hogs when she called him and asked him why he was clubbing the animals. "These here critters ain't been giving me the respect lately as I deserve as the head of this shambalg, and it occurred to me to-night while I was in bed that I'd just come out and show them who's boss around here." Saying which, he made his way to the hen house.

There was a time—let us be thankful it is past—when theologians, who were supposed to be authorities on such subjects, traced every great disaster, and every occurrence the cause of which was obscure, to the displeasure of the Almighty with mankind for some alleged neglect, slight or infraction of theological or moral law. But science has given us a wider and a truer view of life and its phenomena, and has directed us to a higher and nobler idea of God and the laws which He has impressed upon nature. We no longer see in the whirlwind, the lightning, the flood and the earthquake the vengeance of a God angry at one of His poor specks of dust, or jealous of His dignity. We see the working out of the immutable laws, to which we must conform or suffer the penalty. We do not see all around us a circle of infinity, but by what we see and know we have come to believe that everywhere the law of the Creator rules the creature, and that the grand credo is "Obey." We have come to see that punishment is linked to offense; that there is no divorcing cause and consequence. And the appreciation of those facts commands our admiration and stimulates to search for that knowledge that will bring us into closer harmony with the law that pervades the earth and the heavens, and regulates alike the atom and the constellations.

The solution of the Chicago theatre horror is easy. We need go behind no known natural law for an explanation of it. Had even such laws as corrupt and party-debauched Chicago lays down been respected it might have been avoided. Fire is no respecter of innocence.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Conservatives who are still given to trusting the statements of the organs of the party are to meet with another disappointment. For some time the subsidized organs opposing the Grand trunk Pacific Railway scheme have been spreading the idea that the eastern section of the proposed line would not be built, the Government having been forced to abandon that part of the scheme. The wish was father of the thought. The Opposition would welcome anything that appeared to be likely to cripple or minimize the great undertaking, and the abandonment of so important a part of the work would give the obstructionists much satisfaction. But it will be abandoned; the transcontinental character of the line will be maintained. Speaking last night Hon. Mr. Emmerson said:

You know it has been stated by many that Moncton is not to be the terminus, that by reason of certain modifications which have been asked for and certain proposals, which have been made, instead of a great transcontinental railway from Port Simpson in the west to Moncton in the east, there would be a line coming down only to North Bay. Some have been kind enough to say it might come as far east as Quebec. It is unquestionably true that certain modifications have been asked for in connection with the contract which was for so many months discussed in Parlia-

ment. But they are on the whole of a very moderate character indeed. In fact the people of Canada will be both glad and surprised, in view of all they have heard, when they learn of the few and reasonable alterations which are being asked for. I am not, sir, in a position to say just what those modifications are. It would not be constitutional usage, it would not be in accord with the position which I hold, to make any attempt at this stage to enter into particulars. But there is one thing I can say, and I can say it on behalf of the Government of Canada, that there is no proposal to cut out the eastern section of the transcontinental railway. There is neither the suggestion nor the suspicion that this is even desired by those who are interested in the scheme, and upon whom the burden will in a very large degree fall.

This is definite enough, and indicates that there is no reason to expect that any changes will be made that will detract from the value to Canada of the great undertaking. The organs will have to try a new tune.

ELECT MR. WAUGH.

The Times was much gratified by Mr. Thomas W. Watkins' accession to the School Board. To such men the ratepayers can look with confidence for good judgment and honesty in the conduct of their affairs. In Mr. W. J. Waugh they have now an opportunity to add another capable and successful business man to the number serving on the Board. Mr. Waugh is well known to the people of the ward. He is a man of progressive ideas, takes a deep interest in educational matters, and is gifted with executive ability that will make him a valuable acquisition to the city's service. We hope to see him returned with a good majority on Friday next, and we believe such a result will be in the interest of education and economy.

POT AND KETTLE.

The Toronto World says "the ballot system is condemned by its history in this country," because the Toronto election shows that it was abused by "an army of pluggers and personators," and it suggests going back to open voting. Toronto is very rotten, it may be admitted, and the Tory machine has dragged its political morality down to a very low level, but it would be cheaper to crush that machine than give up the ballot. The difficulty in tracing crime when the unnumbered ballot is used is, however, a strong argument for the numbered ballot. It is a stumbling block to the personators and pluggers and bribers, and there is good cause to believe that it has been for that very reason that the World and the other organs of the Tory machine have so constantly made war upon it. The gang would think twice about attempting such bold frauds as were committed in Toronto if it fully realized that there was an easy and sure way of tracing home the crime and bringing the criminals to punishment.

But why wonder at such offences when professedly decent men and honorable journalists take to their hearts and devote their columns to the exploitation and defence of Gamney and his kind? This plunger and the ballot crook are small criminals, judged by their effect on the morality of the country, compared with the men responsible for the Gamney conspiracy and its defence. Why wonder at a stain on the popular ballot when fouling the fountain of national political morality and making slander and defamation a party policy?

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Keep your eye on President J. J. Scott of the Tory machine.

How President J. J. Scott of the Tory organization lays the switch on the machine-owned aldermen!

There will be an exhibition of live stock in Toronto next week. The cat show begins on Monday.

The athletic exhibition at the Y. M. C. A. last evening was a surprise to most of those present and a credit to the institution.

If Mr. Scott says "Thumbs up!" on that switch question the Tory aldermen will hasten to obey like so many automatons on strings.

Wonder what Mr. J. J. Scott and his fellow machinists of the Tory Club will decide that the Tory Council must do about the grocers' switch?

J. J. Scott is boss of the Tory machine; the Tory machine bosses the City Council; it owns it; now will the Council grant this switch, or won't it?

We are learning how Toronto is made so solidly Tory at election time. Ballot frauds and personation have been worked down to a science by the machine.

As nobody seems to know W. J. F. Gordon and everybody knows W. J. Waugh, there is little doubt that the latter will be returned school trustee for No. 6 Ward.

The Maifand Empire professes to think that Gamney will win many votes in North Oxford. But the machine prefers to trust to the well-known methods of Bob Birmingham and Alex. Wright.

The Montreal Gazette objects to the term "Private Gamney." Well, the Peterboro' Review, as Tory as they make them, indignantly denies that he is one of the leaders of the party.

Some Tory organs pretend that they now favor the Canadian preference to Great Britain. Mr. Foster dwelt much on it in England. But the only real Star declares it is evil and only evil. "Sir Wilfrid," it says, "had no mandate from the people of Canada to take the bread out of the mouths of Canadian

workers. It was a mistake, and a mistake that England does not appreciate." Now isn't that a slap in the face for Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Foster and some other Tories who have been trading on their imperialism?

The Galt Reporter says "the Government at Ottawa can make Canada a Strong Lusty Youth." All it has to do, in the Galt organ's opinion, is pile on more protective taxes. That makes the prosperous Canadian artisans smile.

The Toronto News asks how Mr. Blake should have addressed Mr. Foy in his now famous letter to that gentleman. If "My dear Foy" was out of place should he have said, "Respected sir," "Kind sir" or "Dear Jim." No, and "My dear Foy" was too fulsome for new found friends. "Dear Foy" would have fitted the bill exactly.

The Ontario Tories are disgruntled and sore, and they vent their chagrin in very small ways. They have forbidden any of Whitney's supporters to pair with a Liberal, and they swear there shall be none of the usual exchanges of courtesies common between public men. That sort of thing will not raise them in the esteem of decent men.

Speaking about the Toronto election frauds, the Globe says: "It will be the chief business of the men entrusted with the investigation to go behind the scenes and drag the respectable scoundrels who supplied the money into the light. Let them be put in the pillory beside their tools." "Respectable scoundrels" may go in Tory Toronto.

The Montreal Star says the Liberal preferential tariff "was intended as a blow to Canadian industries, rather than as a boon to England." The writer of rubbish of that kind should be placed in charge of a committee in lunacy. We venture to guess that there is as much Grit money as Tory money in Canadian industries. The man who accuses the Liberals of striking at Canadian industries talks nonsense.

Mr. Gordon was in the Ward 6 field some days ago. Mr. Waugh slips in at the last minute, making a contest necessary at an expense to the city of \$100.—Spectator.

If Mr. Waugh had been in the field two weeks earlier would the Spectator have been any the more kindly disposed toward him? Why not own up that what annoys it is that so able and prominent a business man offers against the figurehead of the machine?

Writing in the Buffalo Times a business man of that city strongly complains the vertical system of writing. He says, after considering all objections, "the fact remains that the vertical is far superior in every respect, a good vertical writer leaves his or her work plain and readable to anyone, while the old, out-dated ruling hand is often not decipherable. My office here are all vertical writers, and I would not employ others. The public schools should be commended for their progressive and up-to-date methods of teaching, including the vertical hand."

Monday next is the 145th anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns, Scotland's immortal poet, and it will be fittingly celebrated throughout the whole English and Scotch-speaking world. Of no other man can any similar statement be made. Even Shakespeare's birthday calls forth little more than a passing reference, a recital or a local pilgrimage to his tomb. Burns, in his "A Man's a Man for a' That," "Man's Inhumanity to Man," and "The Cottar's Saturday Night," touched the human heart as it was perhaps never touched before, and his "Auld Lang Syne" divides the honors with "God Save the King."

The Spectator has another grievance against the schools. "The proper authorities" are in for another avalanche of Spectator abuse. It alleges that teachers differ as to the spelling of a certain word—word not given—and that this shows "lack of standard." Then in some schools owing to the severe storm the teachers kept the children a little later at noon on Thursday and did not require them to come back for an afternoon session; but they did send notices to the parents that the pupils were to be detained. The Spectator is constrained to admit that "these are very small things," but then, it is pretty small-minded in its pursuit of the School Board and the teachers.

The Advisory Board of the New York Department of Health states that a certain proportion of cases of pneumonia are communicable, and by proper care its spread may be prevented. Exposure, cold, over-exertion, lack of physical vigor, and abuse of the use of alcohol predispose the individual to pneumonia, but are not its direct causes. The bacteria are usually conveyed in the dust of the air contaminated by sputum and nasal or other discharges. The filthy and dangerous practice of spitting upon floors, pavements or other unsuitable places should be rigorously prohibited. Feather dusters should be abandoned and moist cloths used for dusting. When practicable, sweeping should be done in the evening.

Hope for the Humbless.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. Franklin, one of the greatest philosophers and statesmen of America, was once a printer's boy; Simpson, the Scotch mathematician and author of many learned works, was at first a poor weaver. Huxtable, one of the most eminent astronomers, rose from the low station of a fire-boy in the army; St. Paul, one of the greatest and most dashing and inspiring of all characters, was a weaver of goat hair, and David, the sweetest singer of them all, was a reeve-headed shepherd boy. Tenanted his flocks in the hills and dreamed the wise sayings which have come down to us to cheer the world to better and gentler living.

OUR EXCHANGES

About the Size of Him.
January Smart Set.
"Pa, what is a model man?"
"A delectable man, my son, is generally a very small sample copy, or, if you smile, of a real man, and is usually made of putty."

One of Two Horrors.
N. Y. Press.
You can never tell from the look of horror on a woman's face whether she has just received a telegram which she has not opened or thought she saw a mouse in the closet.

Why Fred Was the Best.
Boston Transcript.
Carrie—Martha is going to be married to Fred. I suppose you know?
Carrie—Yes, he is the best man that ever lived.
Bessie—And yet she told me the other day was the worst of all her lovers.
Carrie—I know, but none of the others actually proposed, you see.

The Difference Between Them.
Washington Star.
"Johnny is a very imaginative child," said the fond mother, "and he declares that when Willie de-clares that he wants anything he acts out to get it."
"I have noticed that difference," answered the unforgiving bachelor, "Johnny sings 'I want to be an angel,' but Willie smokes cigarettes and skates on this ice."

The Trip.
Philadelphia Record.
A London physician, at the risk of giving away the secrets of his profession, writes to a paper that in the course of thirteen visits to a victim of tetter he could do but two things of positive value. The first was to open a window, and the second was to pull off three of the six blankets under which the patient was sweltering. The moral is that sick people need fresh air even more than well people do.

To the Bride.
Philadelphia Telegraph.
"Love, be true to her. Life, be dear to her."
Heath.
"Draw near to her; Joy Fortune, find what you can do for her."
Search your treasure house through and through for her.
Follow her footsteps the wide world over, And keep her husband always her lover!"

TOOK KILTIES' COATS

And Threatened to Put the Handcuffs on the Band.
Belleville Intelligencer.

Mr. W. W. Power, of this city, who has been for some time acting as advance agent for the Kilties' Band, of Belleville, is now in the city en route to England, where he goes to arrange for the band's tour through England, Ireland and Scotland in the not very distant future. In conversation with Mr. Power the Intelligencer learned the true circumstances in connection with the recent customs difficulties the band had at Inghenning, Mich., where they were charged with smuggling their new uniforms into the United States.

It seems that when the band changed their uniforms at Port Huron they left their old ones in Canada, and, as they took no civil clothes with them, they were obliged to appear in uniforms which they were charged with smuggling into the country.

By this time the Secret Service men saw that things were not as they supposed, but the orders were to send the uniforms to Washington, and there they went.

Then, as luck would have it, Mr. Power remembered that, at the bottom of a huge chest, lay a lot of old serge which the boys had once worn as undershirts. They hadn't been used for a dog's age, but something had to be done, so the serge was hunted up and put

on, and the band went on to fulfill its engagements.

To-day the Kilties are in Winnipeg, and Mr. W. W. Power says that since their narrow escape from arrest the band's business has been bigger than ever, which simply shows what advertising does.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.—Bacon.

Allegories are fine ornaments and good illustrations, but not proof.—Luther.

The less men think, the more they talk.—Montesquieu.

Too often those who entertain ambition expect remorse and nature.—Shakespeare.

Everyone is eagle-eyed to see another's faults and deformity.—Dryden.

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.

A man is called selfish not for pursuing his own good, but for neglecting his neighbor's.—Whately.

To be over-polite is to be rude.—Japanese proverb.

Good looks may clear through Heaven like a bell.—Bichter.

A thousand times listen to the counsel of a your friend, but seek it only once.—A. S. Hardy.

High seats are never but uneasy, and

A Treat for the Ladies of Hamilton and Vicinity
CORSETS---The B. & I. Patent Bias Fitted Corsets

Quantities are never too large for this store if the price is right. The B. & I. Corset business of Toronto, is formed into a limited stock company and the present proprietors were desirous of clearing a quantity of high priced lines, in all shapes, previous to the new company taking over the business. They were looking for a large buyer or to handle this lot, and came in contact with the buyer of this store, with the result that to-day we are in receipt of the shipment per G. T. Over 700 pairs of this famous Corset, in every model (white and dove) including light, medium and full figures, straight front, full goared, low bust, and medium or short; they consist of all the newest shapes shown in New York to-day, and the retail price was \$1.50 and \$2 a pair. Our prices are just half, 75c and \$1.

Besides this grand range of models and styles in this noted B. & I. Bias Fitted Corset, we will have the assistance of Mrs. J. Lowe, a practical corset fitter to-day, and employed by the B. & I. Company.

Mrs. Lowe will remain with us the entire week, commencing Monday, Jan. 25th, and will be pleased to meet the ladies of Hamilton and assist them in selecting and fitting their proper model, and at the same time explain to those not familiar with the B. & I. Bias Fitted Corset and the many advantages afforded a wearer in this corset.

Monday Will Be A Great Bargain Day

Dress Goods Bargains
A table loaded with Plain and Fancy Cheviots, Flax Tweeds, etc., up to 65c, Monday 15c

Another Table
Loaded with Ladies' Suitings, tweed Coats, worth \$5 and \$6, Monday \$3.95

Children's Coats
A clean-up of all odd lines in Children's Coats, up to \$4, Monday \$1.00

Silk Bargains
Plain and Fancy Silks, also Plain Japanese Silks, values up to 65c, on Monday 35c

Flannel Bargains
M ends of White Flannelette, value 10c, Monday 5c

Curtain Scrim
40 pieces of Fancy Curtain Scrim, regular 10c, Monday 5c

20c Curtain Ends 12 1/2c
A big lot of Curtain Samples, value 25c, Monday 12 1/2c

Flannel Blankets
100 pairs of Flannel Blankets, regular \$1, Monday 50c

Skirt Bargains
Ladies' Fancy Cloth Skirts in dress and walking lengths, value up to \$3.50, on Monday \$1.00

A Coat Bargain
Ladies' 8-4 length Tweed and Beaver Coats, worth \$5 and \$6, Monday \$3.95

Children's Coats
A clean-up of all odd lines in Children's Coats, up to \$4, Monday \$1.00

A Cape Bargain
Ladies' Black and Colored Capes, regular \$4, \$5 and \$6, Monday \$2.95

A Suit Bargain
Ladies' Fancy Tweed Tailor Made Suits, \$7, \$8 and \$9, Monday \$3.95

Rain Coat Bargain
Ladies' Imported Rain Coats, 5 and \$9, Monday \$3.95

Milinery Bargains
Children's Felt Hats, Silk and Cloth Bonnets, Cap, etc., worth 50c to \$1.00, Monday 25c

Fancy Wings, Birds and Mounts
up to \$1, Monday 25c

\$1 Quilts for 49c
Large White Honeycomb Quilts, regular \$1.00, Monday 49c

\$1 Curtains 75c
50 pairs of White Lace Curtains, regular \$1.00, Monday 75c

15c Linings 6 1/2c
Percale and Seilecia Waist Linings, 10, 12 and 15c, Monday 6 1/2c

Linen Bargains
Pure Linen Table Napkins, odd lines, worth 10 and 12c, Monday 5c

Mil ends of Bleached Table Linen
values 50 and 75c, Monday 25c

Mil ends of White Cotton, values 8 and 10c, Monday only 5c

Tweeds for 18 1/2c
A clean up of Tweeds that sold at 25, 30 and 35c, Monday 18 1/2c

Mantle Cloth
In Golf, Denver, also Scotch Tweeds, regular at \$1, \$1.50 and \$1.75, Monday 10c

Mantle Velvets
2 pieces of Black Silk Mantle Velvets, worth \$2.50, Monday \$1.00

15c Organdie for 5c
20 pieces of White Organdie Muslin, regular 15c, Monday 5c

The Sale of Soiled Blankets
\$3.50 Blankets for \$2.25, \$1 Blankets for \$2.87, \$5 Blankets for \$3.49

50c Underwear for 25c
Men's and Boys' Wool Shirts and Drawers, up to 50c, Monday 25c

Wash Goods Bargains
White and Colored Dress Muslins, Percale Prints, Scotch Ginghams, regular 12 1/2, 15 and 20c, Monday 7 1/2c

\$1 Wrappers 69c
Ladies' Flannel Wrappers, regular \$1.00, Monday 69c

20c Vests for 8 1/2c
Children's Ribbed Wool Vests, regular 20c, Monday 8 1/2c

Gloves and Mitts
Ladies' and Children's Heavy Wool Mitts and Gloves, regular 25c, Monday 12 1/2c

Hose for 10c
Boys' and Girls' Wool and Cashmere Hose, value up to 25c, Monday 10c

Ladies' Belts, Collars and Ties
A clean-up of all goods that sold at 20 and 25c, Monday 10c

\$1 Velvets 19c
Plain and Fancy Velveteens and Silk Velvets, up to \$1, Monday 19c

\$1 Cardigans 69c
Men's Heavy Wool Cardigan Jackets, regular \$1, Monday 69c

JAMES SHEA

47-49 King Street East 8-10 Hughson St. North

and have, so the best lawyers say, a good case for damages against the U. S. Customs department. The which, they say, is sure to be caused by some smart customs officers, who sent a sensational story to Washington, which contained pure romances.

However, to get on with our story, it seems that on Monday afternoon, the band given notice of concert as Inghenning, Mich., and just as the concert was over and the boys were about to leave for the hotel for supper, the stage was invaded by three Secret Service men from Washington, the Sheriff of the county and all the police force of the town, armed with drawn revolvers. The Sheriff carried a pair of leg shackles, which were designed for the manager of the Band, Mr. Tom Power, of this city, and there were enough handcuffs for all the members.

"Don't move, on your life," said one of the Secret Service men.

"What for?" asked the manager, a gentlemanly man.

"You know well enough what's the matter," said the Secret Service man; "here, look at these warrants."

And there he had a warrant for Mr. Power, manager of the Band, and blank warrants for every one of the band-lamers.

By this time the bandmen were pretty badly frightened. They didn't know what crime they had committed, but it dawned upon them that something serious was up.

Frank Robinson, of this city, thought he had solved the difficulty. "I told you," he said to the bandmaster, "that if we played 'Hawatta' any more it would be the danger for us."

A long conversation ensued, and Mr. Power pointed out the facts of the case to the Secret Service men, who reluctantly consented to refrain from handcuffing the boys, but forced them to strip of their new coats, which were at once forwarded to Washington. It was tearfully pointed out that the boys had no other costumes, but that they had uniforms were stripped from the men packed into a bundle and sent to Washington. Then the boys were allowed to go to supper in no enviable frame of mind.

Mr. Power pleaded with the Customs men, and showed them \$5,000 worth of railway tickets, which had been purchased for the band's transcontinental tour.

"Do you think," he said, "that we would jeopardize our reputation and that much money by a measly attempt at smuggling?"

By this time the Secret Service men saw that things were not as they supposed, but the orders were to send the uniforms to Washington, and there they went.

Then, as luck would have it, Mr. Power remembered that, at the bottom of a huge chest, lay a lot of old serge which the boys had once worn as undershirts. They hadn't been used for a dog's age, but something had to be done, so the serge was hunted up and put

THE G. W. ROBINSON CO., LIMITED, 18, 20, 22 and 24 JAMES ST. SOUTH

We write in stock in a few days. Monday your last chance. Everything in Remnants and Odd Lots will go sharp at 8.15. Don't miss coming sharp on time.

Furniture
Hall Stands, golden finish, large bevelled mirror, cabinet, etc., worth \$8.00, for \$5.00

Rockers, golden finish, leather seats, fancy turned spindles, worth \$2.25, for \$1.65

Dining Chairs, double rungs, golden finish, fancy turned spindles, regular 65c, for 39c

Bed Springs, double woven wire, two rows of supports across the centre, finished, size 3-6, 4-0 and 4-6 frames, regular \$2.20, Monday \$1.85

Wrapperrettes
500 yards Wrapperrettes, in all colors, floral and striped patterns, worth 12 1/2c, Monday 5c

500 yards Prints, in dark colors, worth 12 1/2c, Monday 5c

Underwear
Ladies' Floece Lined and Union Vests, in grey and white, long sleeves and full fashioned, regular 45 and 50c, Monday 35c

Ladies' Vests, in grey and white, long sleeves, regular 25c, Monday 19c

Roman Satin Underskirts, deep flounce, five small frills banded on, regular \$1.50, Monday \$1.25

Roman Satin Underskirts, lined or unlined, the newest styles, worth up to \$2.00, Monday \$1.60

Flannelette Gowns, in pink only, fancy tucked or trimmed yokes, regular \$1.00, Monday 75c

Gloves
Ladies' Kid Gloves, in white, tan, brown, mode and grey, two domes, self, white and black point, regular 70c, Monday 59c

Ladies' Black Cashmere Gloves, two domes, self point, regular 35c, Monday 25c

Glass Pitchers, pretty designs, regular 25c, for 19c

Granite Saucepans, regular 12c, for 9c

Zinc Strainers, regular 15c, for 12 1/2c

Jelly Tin, regular 10c, for 8c

Pie Plates, regular 10c, for 8c

Granite Basins, regular 20c, for 15c

Granite Dish Pans, regular 15c, for 12 1/2c

Tea Steepers, regular 30c, for 25c

Monday's Shoe Bargains
You had better hurry. These snaps won't last long. Read the following list carefully:

125 pairs Women's Low Rubbers, broad toe, worth 50c, Monday 25c

125 pairs Women's Storm Rubbers, good toe, broad last, Monday 39c

100 pairs Men's Low Rubbers, spring heel, broad last, Monday 39c

100 pairs Youth's Rubbers, first quality, broad toe, heavy sole, and heel, Monday 39c

100 pairs Boys' Heavy Rubbers, broad last, first quality, Monday 50c

125 pairs Men's Low and Storm Rubbers, worth 7c, Monday 50c

30 pairs Misses' Box Calf Laced Boots, double sole, whole foxings, regular \$1.50, Monday \$1.25

30 pairs Women's Dongola Laced Boots, patent tip, medium extension sole, circular foxing, regular price \$1.75, Monday \$1.49

25 pairs Boys' Buff Laced Boots, double sole, solid stock, regular \$1.25, Monday \$1.00

25 pairs Men's Box Calf Laced Boots, heavy sole, medium extension edge, regular price \$2, Monday \$1.50

Great China and Graniteware Sale in Big Basement Monday

Berry Sets, 7 pieces, regular \$1, for 50c

Japanese Dinner Sets, 10 pieces, regular \$1.50, for \$1.25

Eggs Cups 5 for 40c

Fancy Black Teapots 45c

Sabud Bowls, regular 35c, for 30c

4 Foreland Dinner Sets, 9 pieces, regular \$10, for \$8.25

Fancy Cake Plates, regular \$1.20, for 99c

Cups and Saucers, regular 25c, for 20c

Glass Butter Dishes, regular 10c, for 8c

Glass Pitchers, pretty designs, regular 25c, for 19c

Granite Saucepans, regular 12c, for 9c

Zinc Strainers, regular 15c, for 12 1/2c

Jelly Tin, regular 10c, for 8c

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