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God's in his heaven,
All's right with the world.
—[BROWNING.]

London, Friday, January 4.

THE CITY CAMPAIGN.

Every attempt to win votes for Mr. Wm. Jones as a mayoralty candidate by misrepresenting the candidate of the people, Mr. J. W. Little, has so far failed. From the first, the clumsy effort made by the Free Press to have the best man offering for mayor defeated, because he did not adopt its platform in reference to general politics, was doomed to failure. And when to this was added the gross and unfounded charges of deceit and dishonesty against the citizens of every class who requisitioned Mr. Little to enter the field, the wave of popular denunciation was so strong that it has been felt in every part of the city, and many electors who were not known to be friendly to Mr. Little came forward and voluntarily offered him their assistance and their votes. They know, as do the people generally, that Mr. Little has served the city faithfully in his capacity as an enterprising citizen as well as a popular representative on several boards, and that the man has yet to be produced who dare go on a platform and say that the people's candidate did not in every instance stand up for the interests of the whole people. Mr. Little can truthfully say that, when he is elected for Mayor, he will have no axes to grind, no contractors or their agents to favor, no man arguing that he should be elected except on public grounds.

BAD MONEY SWINDLES.

We confess that we have very little sympathy with W. H. Orser, the Simcoe county farmer, who was bunched off of \$200 by a sharper in Toronto. Orser entered into correspondence with a man who represented to him that he would sell him \$1,000 worth of counterfeit money, which, of course, could not be distinguished from the genuine article, for the small sum of \$200. A haul of \$800 was not to be made every day, and so Orser arranged to meet the sharper in Toronto, and the sample of "green goods" shown him was so satisfactory that he at once handed over the \$200. The swindler went to his room in the hotel to get the bogus money, and left Orser waiting. He is waiting still! We are convinced that Orser does not read a reliable newspaper, or he would have seen just such rascals as he had dealings with again and again exposed. They are swindlers every time who offer to break the law by engaging in a penitentiary offense. But how much better is the man who consent to negotiate for the purchase of bad money? They cannot have honorable intentions, for if they are willing to pay a small amount of legal money to get a larger quantity of counterfeit bills, they must have the intention to swindle in their hearts, for the counterfeit money would be of no value to them if they did not pass it. And the moment they become possessed of it, even if they did not offer to pass one bill, they are liable to arrest and to sentence to the penitentiary. Is it worth the risk, to say nothing of the absolute dishonesty of the whole business?

BRITAIN AND COMBINES.

Cabling to the New York Times, Harold Frederick says that "the year 1894 has seen disappear the last vestiges of fear raised a few years ago that the American system of trusts was to be transplanted here. An attempt to make a sugar combine never got beyond an indefinite flirtation with the Tory leaders, and the salt trust, though it promised great things at the start, has fizzled utterly. Yesterday saw the last of the so-called Bread Union, an impudent scheme by which the whole bread supply of the metropolis was to have been cornered and monopolized. The public subscribed about \$1,000,000 for shares, and now has found that about half of this has been stolen bodily and the rest has disappeared, and not even the creditors will get a penny, much less the shareholders. There is something in the English atmosphere fortuitously hostile to the trust bacillus." British trade freedom is fatal to trusts and combines.

ANOTHER CONVERT TO INDIVIDUAL CUPS.

The Warren Avenue Baptist Church last evening discussed the matter of individual cups, and, upon the recommendation of the committee appointed two months ago, it was voted to adopt them. Deacons Wentworth and Sawyer and Mr. M. Barrett were chosen to select the cups. The church has about 700 communicants.

CANADA'S DEBT.

According to the Public Accounts of the Dominion for the year ending 30th June last, just issued at Ottawa, the debt keeps increasing, the expenditures keep increasing, while the income has decreased. The gross debt now amounts to the enormous sum of \$908,348,023. During last year the gross debt was increased by \$8,306,000. The net debt is over \$246,000,000. The interest on the debt now amounts to the very large sum of \$10,393,000, compared with \$7,240,000 in 1878. But for the phenomenal fall of the rate of interest in Great Britain, the world's money market, the expenditure for interest would be very largely increased. The expenditures last year amounted to \$37,585,025, against \$36,814,052, while the receipts decreased nearly \$2,000,000. During the year the Finance Department made \$83,466 profits out of the coinage of \$164,529 worth of silver and copper.

OIL FIELDS IN EUROPE.

In view of the fact that the oil fields of Russia are the chief competitors of the petroleum producers of this continent, the recent description of the oil field of the Caucasus in the Cosmopolitan will interest many of our western readers. The foothills of the Caucasus, particularly those on the northern side, show abundant evidence of the presence of oil all the way from the Sea of Azov to the Caspian. The oil belt seems even to continue eastward of the Caspian; but, substantially, all of the oil comes from the Peninsula of Apscheron, on the western side of the Caspian, not far from the town of Baku. The entire area which has produced oil for shipment is estimated at less than 1,800 acres, and yet the shipments of oil from Baku in the last fourteen years are equivalent to over 140,000,000 American barrels. The Apscheron Peninsula is low, but uneven, and is occupied by tertiary and post-tertiary rocks. The oil occurs in the most porous tertiary strata and naturally efflux takes place along lines of rupture in the folded beds, which do not seem to be considerably altered. As in this country, a part of the oil is obtained from flowing wells, and in 1893 these yielded one-third of the product. The Baku oil is very different, chemically, from that of Pennsylvania. Oil produced in this continent consists mainly of hydrocarbons, analogous to paraffin, and known as the "paraffin series." The Caspian oil contains less hydrogen and is composed almost exclusively of the "olefine series" which, however, is also represented to a small extent in the American oil. The origin of petroleum is still a mystery. It seems really incredible that animal or vegetable oil should so accumulate as to furnish the output of Baku. A hundred thousand right whales would be required to supply as much oil as Baku exports yearly. It is also very significant that the deposits follow a line of profound terrestrial disturbance, that of the Caucasus. It was to account for these oil fields that Mendeleef put forward his hypothesis. He supposes, on grounds which are by no means absurd, that there are vast masses of metallic iron within the earth, resembling meteoric iron and containing carbon. The action of acids on such iron produces hydrocarbons, which are sometimes identical with those of the Baku oil. If one accepts the supposition of the existence of iron in great quantities within the earth, this theory leads to fewer difficulties than that of organic origin; and since such iron has been brought to the surface of the earth at a number of points by eruption, the plausibility of the hypothesis is great.

These facts and theories must be of much interest to oil men in this region as well as to the capitalists who have been prospecting for oil in Gaspe and in Athabasca (N. W. T.). Nor is the recent report of the United States consul at Hamburg, Germany, without value to oil producers on this continent. He tells us that while during the last ten months Germany has imported vast quantities of Russian wheat and barley compared with the previous year, the German demand for Russian petroleum has fallen off, being 64.2 per cent less than last year. This indicates that American petroleum has gained almost full control of the German market. To do so, it has undoubtedly been sold very cheap.

THE NEW WHEEL.

The question to what extent the pneumatic tires, so familiar on bicycles, will be adopted on the wheels of other vehicles, is one of considerable interest. According to a London scientific journal, Engineering, for cabs and broughams in English cities the rubber tire, with an iron hoop outside, is steadily growing in favor, and thousands of them are seen. Since, even on the smooth wood and asphalt pavements of London, the rider knows at once whether his hansom has elastic or rigid tires, the contest must be still more marked on macadamized roads or streets paved with granite or cobble stones.

It appears that Dublin is taking the lead in the general use of pneumatic tires, recognizing not only their diminution of fatigue for riders, but the reduction in the wear and tear on the wheels, springs and bodies of the vehicles. Besides, there is the decrease in resistance, and the saving in this respect, as Engineering is informed, "is 40 per cent in traction on smooth surfaces," and as high as 70 per cent on the rougher. As an offset there is the danger of puncturing the tire by sharp objects in the road, and this danger grows greater with increased load. It is therefore found advisable to interpose some sort of a tread outside of the pneumatic tire proper. The authority just quoted further says that "a pneumatic tire surrounded by a cushion or partly pliable tread has the further advantage that it will not completely overlap and envelop small objects." It is added that in designing pneumatic tires it must be remembered that the conditions "are far more trying in a carriage than in a bicycle. The latter has a lower center of gravity, and is always taken round a curve with care, and at an inclination to the verticle, while it is never turned in a circle fully loaded, with one wheel stationary. It is not the ordinary running strains that are to be feared in a carriage so much as the occasional ones

that occur in clearing rails, turning corners, and the like." The American trotting track has added a good deal of valuable information as to the use of pneumatic tires on one class of vehicles, yet the future will probably see a much greater development of them for pleasure carriages and others designed for light loads or for special classes of thoroughfares.

The first step, that of solid rubber tires, which is taken on some private carriages, and partly, as has been seen, on public conveyances in London, naturally leads to pneumatic tires, and we believe that an English device sometimes protects the latter with wire shields.

—They are pretty mean thieves who would rob the poor box of a church, and if they are caught they should have exemplary punishment.

BE FAIR TO THE CHURCH.

(Detroit Journal.)

Whenever a minister of the Gospel goes wrong, the scoffers rejoice. To him a church scandal is a juicy, sweet morsel. He is not surprised that impostors are found in every other calling in life. When a bank cashier goes wrong, he doesn't say the bank is rotten, or that all banks are frauds, but when a preacher goes astray he feels wonderfully fortified in his attack upon the church. His mantle of charity is spread out its full length and breadth over the errors of his own kind and folded up tight when he finds a fallen pillar of the church. His logic would cut down every fruit tree that drops a wormy or rotten bough. He talks about bigots as though unconscious of the fact that he outbigs them all.

A DAY'S CATCH.

Prof. Bowman's Article on Trout in the Nepigon.

A Charming Contribution to "Recreation"—An Ideal Resort for Anglers.

The frontispiece of the January number of that admirable Canadian magazine, Recreation, is entitled "A Day's Catch." The illustration is very fine, and represents a string of magnificent trout (some of them four pounds weight)—the result of a day's fishing on the Nepigon River by Prof. John Bowman, of this city. It is accompanied by a well-written article descriptive of that region and of the pastime at which he was so successful. Mr. Bowman's party included four persons. A limited supply of provisions, one tent, a Peterboro canoe, a gun, and some light camp equipage, completed their outfit. They fortunately secured a small steam yacht and advanced to Camp Alexander, fifteen miles above Lake Helen. The professor is enthusiastic over the majestic scenery of Lake Superior's northern shore. He speaks of the trip up the Nepigon thus: "How glorious and inspiring the prospect! Lake Helen, clear as a mirror, stretched out before us on either shore the great headlands of rock tower into the blue heavens; the white clouds sailing over us are reflected with marvelous clearness in the shining flood. We pass out of Lake Helen and enter the river, broad, deep and powerful in its flow. The shores are densely wooded, beyond are the mountains. The little steamer puff and struggles to make its way upward. At times we can scarcely see that she is gaining against the current, but all hands take hold of the poles, we steer for shallow water near the shore. Muscle and steam combined prove effective, and we move up to the landing at Camp Alexander, just as the sun is dipping below the great forested hills."

Mr. Bowman relates his first experience there with the line: "I fell to the lot of the writer to catch fish there for breakfast. The rod, light and pliable, was quickly joined, an 80 yard quadruple reel, with a silk line attached and nine-foot single gut leader, a Jock Scot and a Professor fly. Just below the camp some 30 feet a narrow pathway led to the brink of the river from which the vapor was still rising. The water ran swift, deep and glossy, boiling in curling eddies. Some 60 feet from the shore a narrow rock broke the surface. Casting above it the fly falls lightly on the water, as the current bears it near the rock, there is a gleam as of a jewel, a swift rush, and, leaping clear above the water, a noble trout in over eagerness missed the fly. Once more the brilliant lure strikes the water, falling a few feet short of the rock. Shooting up from under the rock the eager fish takes the fly, a quick strike, the line fairly smokes and the reel spins with electric speed. What a strain is on the rod! But I work him back, and after a vigorous struggle he too is landed. These are quickly prepared for breakfast, and handed over to the cook, who places them in the pan with a few slices of bacon. Soon we are feasting on the delicate, pink flesh."

The writer devotes some space to the wild beauties of the river and its banks, which are graphically pictured by his facile pen and by the reproductions of the camera. Of Lake Nepigon he says: "It is 70 miles in length by 50 in width. Its coast line, indented with many coves and bays, measures nearly 600 miles. Nearly 1,000 islands dot its surface, and many streams enter the great reservoir. This is the ideal region for the angler and explorer, and the trip can be easily made with Indian guides, who are familiar with every rapid and portage."

The above is merely a glance at Prof. Bowman's charming contribution, which will be found most entertaining. The magazine may be purchased at Mr. John Mills' book store.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES

Frank Sparks confesses to robbing the Cincinnati postoffice money-order department. He was assistant cashier.

President Cleveland sees no need for an extra session of Congress.

Mrs. Catherine Nolan died in Litchfield, Ill., on Wednesday night, aged 112 years.

HOCKEY.

BOSTONIANS LOSE AT OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 4.—The American hockey team played their second match yesterday with the Ottawas. The visitors were easily defeated by 15 goals to 1. The Americans were given a banquet at the Russell tonight.

A MEXICAN FETE.

CELEBRATING THE FEAST OF SAN LORENZO IN NEW MEXICO.

A Weird Performance in Which Grotesque Dancers Pay Tribute to the Saint—Ludicrous Features of the Ceremony.

Shortly after sundown the fete of San Lorenzo was inaugurated. It was an opening performance, as weird as a witches' dance, with a fiend from the Inferno fiddling out the accompaniment, says a Bernadillo dispatch to the New York Advertiser. Fagot fires were lighted in every square of the narrow, dusty streets, and soon the town was all ablaze with the yellow glare that cast fantastic shadows upon the walls of the little cubes of mud, the abode houses of a sun-kissed clime. A shot was fired, and there emerged from one of the low buildings a string of as peculiarly-garbed men as one might see in a year's travel through foreign countries. They came tripping out in single file, about twenty in number, swaying their lissome bodies in rhythm with a two-stringed fiddle and a guitar that was sadly out of tune, the while executing a dance that was never seen upon any stage. The costume was really a wonderful affair, the headpiece being markedly striking in design and finish. In shape something like the French chapeau, it served the double purpose of a mask and headgear, extending to the mouth and enveloping the greater part of the head. It was gayly smeared and tasseled and fairly shone with beads and all the ornamentation which the Mexican fancy can suggest. The lower part of the face was concealed by a silk handkerchief of brilliant color, leaving a small aperture for breathing purposes. Down the back floated vari-colored streamers, and capes of rich material dropped gracefully from the shoulders. In one hand they carried scroll work that looked like the substantial side of a paper rack, and with the other they rattled their prettily decorated castanets in tune with the monotonous movements of the dance. Some of the dancers were distinguished in an original and startling way, which, to the American onlooker, lent ridicule to the whole insane proceeding. Over their velvet trousers were drawn abbreviated balloon pantalettes of the style so affected by the comic paper cartoonists in their sketches of the antics of colored society.

Around the flaming fagot fires they formed and amid a silence as profound as a graveyard at night they circled these tributes to the saint, never changing the step, but varying the movements of the body at command of the leader. Sometimes they would bow and scrape to the flames, and then fall to the earth and squirm and wriggle like so many horrid snakes. It was a weird scene. The glow from the fires dreadfully accentuated the painted faces of the Indians, who stood silently silent, with no manifestation of approval or displeasure. They formed a lurid background to a decidedly dramatic ceremony. The seniors themselves, mantled in their scarves, were an interesting part of the stately group, and the gaunt and sallow faces of the seniors seemed to reflect the spirit of superstition that swayed the scene. The dancers never appeared to grow tired. It was "Oh, with the dance" all the time, until a diversion was created by the sudden appearance of an evil spirit in the makeup of a bull. This fellow wore horns, and the greater part of his body was incased in the hide of the animal that shows so much antipathy to red.

Rational Disinfection.

A practical unanimity of opinion may be said to prevail at present among physicians and chemists that the following methods of disinfection have proved the most effective and trustworthy. All fabrics which will not be injured in the process are to be boiled in water for at least four hours, and fabrics which will not stand this treatment require to be subjected to the action of dry heat for a much longer time. Furniture, etc., may be treated with a four-per cent solution of carbolic acid. All articles which have been in actual use by a patient are to be burned, the walls of the room must be thoroughly rubbed down with bread, which is afterward to be burned, and the sputa and excrements of the patient treated at once with chloride of lime. German authorities advocate the employment of steam and heat, maintaining that these are cheap and efficient agents, being also highly penetrable and of a burning nature dangerous to but few household articles. Of the three chemical agents destructive of disease germs viz.: carbolic acid, corrosive sublimate and chloride of lime, the last is the least expensive and dangerous.

The Christmas Hobby Horse.

Among the diversions of the season in the olden time was the hobby horse. It is said to have originated in Cornwall, where, according to tradition, the "Nechen" once effected a landing at a small cove on the coast, but seeing that a distance a number of women dressed in their red Cornish cloaks they mistook them for soldiers, and fleeing to their ships put to sea. The boys and young men thereupon disported themselves by prancing around in imitation of a horse, with poles between their legs. In Kent the festivities of Christmas commenced, with a curious procession called hodenoging of young people, who had with them the stuffed head of a dead horse, which they fixed on a pole covered with a horse cloth. One of them got under this cloth and walked about, pulling a string attached to the lower jaw of the skeleton, thus making a loud snapping noise, which was accompanied by the others, who were grotesquely attired, with hand bells in their hands. They went from house to house and were given beer, cake or money.

Paraphrased Jokes.

Irate Lady—You're the seventeenth man who has been seen canvassing for pictures to-day, and—Hand Canvasser—Ah! To think of sixteen frauds calling in one day. I hope you fired them out, ma'am.—Plain Dealer.

Magistrate—Why did you marry two wives? Pat—Well, sir, as long as I supported the both at thim widout wan knowin' about de other, I 'ought as how I might be doin' humanity a blesin' by dispensin' wid wanould maid.—Boston Courier.

The Judge Couldn't See It.

In a suit for separation, counsel for the plaintiff pleaded, among other reasons, incompatibility of temperament. He depicted the character of the husband as "brutal, violent and passionate. The husband's advocate rose in his turn and described the wife as "spiteful, short-tempered and sulky." "Pardon me," interrupted the judge, addressing both limbs of the law: "I cannot see, gentlemen, where the incompatibility of temperament comes in."

Mr. Gladstone, despite his supposed wealth, wears his clothes until they are threadbare, shiny and shabby.

Friday Bargain Day

JANUARY 4, 1895.

CHAPMAN'S NEW YEAR'S BARGAIN LIST

- 1st—7 pieces Crepe de Chene all wool, for evening wear, worth 50c, for 39c
- 2nd—5 pieces Union Cashmere, good value at 25c, on Friday for 15c
- 3rd—4 pieces Ombria Stripe Dress Goods, suitable for tea gowns, worth 50c, for 39c
- 4th—5 pieces 40-inch Surah Serge, all wool, worth 35c, for 25c
- 5th—3 pieces Plaid Dress Goods, all wool, worth 50c, for 39c
- 6th—2 pieces Black Foulie Serge, 40 inch, all wool, worth 50c, Friday for 39c
- 7th—1 piece Black Cashmere, fine goods, worth 35c, on Bargain Day 25c
- 8th—3 pieces Heavy All-wool Gray Mixed Dress Goods, worth 65c, for 50c
- 9th—10 Dress Patterns, regular price \$1 25 per yard, on Friday for 90c
- 10th—6 Dress Patterns, regular price \$1 25 per yard, on Friday for 70c
- 11th—7 Dress Patterns, regular price 75c per yard, on Friday for 50c
- 12th—11 pieces Dress Goods, assorted Wave Serges and Epangelines, worth 75c, a great bargain on Friday for 47c
- 13th—5 pieces Two-toned German Crepon, regular price 75c, for 50c
- 14th—4 pieces Gray Mix Dress Goods, regular price 50c, for 35c
- 15th—9 pieces Heavy-wale Scotch Serge, worth 75c, a snap for today at 47c
- 16th—Ladies' All-wool Seamless Hose, double heels, worth 15c, on Friday 11c
- 17th—Boys' Heavy Ribbed All-wool Hose, worth 30c, for 22c
- 18th—Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose, seamless, spliced heel and toe, worth 25c, for 17c
- 19th—Boys' Heavy Wool Hose, ribbed, worth 22c, for 16c
- 20th—Children's Plain Wool Hose, worth 18c, for 12 1/2c
- 21st—Children's White Wool Boas, 36 inches long, worth 25c, for 17c
- 22nd—Ladies' All-wool Cashmere Gloves, worth 20c, on Friday for 12 1/2c
- 23rd—Children's All-wool Cashmere Hose, ribbed, worth 35c, for 26c
- 24th—Ladies' All-wool Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 35c, for 25c
- 25th—Fine All-linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 18c, for 12 1/2c
- 26th—Children's Colored and Black Cashmere Gloves, worth 20c, Friday for 12 1/2c
- 27th—Fancy Embroidered Cambric Handkerchiefs, worth 15c, for 10c
- 28th—Fancy Point Lace Collar, worth 60c, for 50c
- 29th—White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 8c, Friday 6 for 25c
- 30th—Ladies' and Misses' Heavy Wool Mitts, worth 25c, Friday for 19c
- 31st—Large Hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs, worth 30c, for 21c
- 32nd—Cream Brocaded Silk Handkerchiefs, worth 15c, for 10c
- 33rd—Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Wool Vests, worth 65c, for 56c
- 34th—Colored Silk Net Veilings, worth 12 1/2c yard, for 10c
- 35th—Fancy China Porridge Sets, worth 50c, for 35c
- 36th—Fancy pink or blue tinted 5 o'clock Tea Sets, 10 pieces, worth \$1, for 75c
- 37th—Photo Frames, worth 45c, for 25c; worth 25c for 10c
- 38th—1 piece Fawn Flannel Embroidered Skirting, worth 45c, on Friday for 25c
- 39th—Ladies' Corsets, worth 45c, on Friday for 25c
- 40th—10 pieces Self-colored Zephyrs, worth 12c, for 5c; dark shades.
- 41st—8 pieces Heavy All-wool Moleton Flannel, stripes and checks, worth 25c, for 15c
- 42nd—Circular Pillow Cotton, 42 inches wide, worth 18c, for 15c
- 43rd—Unbleached Table Cloths, fine quality, colored border with fringe, worth \$1 50, for \$1; a snap.
- 44th—27-inch Huck Toweling, all linen, worth 20c, for 15c
- 45th—10 pairs only White Wool Blankets, worth \$2 75, on Friday for \$2 10
- 46th—Gray Flannel Sheet, 36 inches wide, worth 30c, on Bargain Day 20c
- 47th—1 1/4 White Quilts, very heavy, with fringe, worth \$2, for \$1 56
- 48th—2 pieces only 27-inch Light Gray Flannel, worth 20c, for 15c
- 49th—Flannel Shirting, all wool, worth 38c, for 25c on Bargain Day
- 50th—Ceylon Flannel, in stripes and spots, worth 25c, for 15c
- 51st—Silk Embroidered Table Covers, 2 yards square, worth \$1 75, Friday for \$1 29
- 52nd—Linen Tray Cloths, fancy borders, worth 20c, for 12 1/2c
- 53rd—1 piece black and cardinal stripe Embroidery Flannel, worth 35c, for 20c
- 54th—Unbleached Twill Sheet, 2 yards wide, worth 25c, on Friday for 19c
- 55th—40-inch Unbleached Cotton, worth 8c, for 6 1/2c
- 56th—Canton Flannel, twill back, heavy nap, worth 6 1/2c, for 5c
- 57th—Dark Silk Mufflers, worth \$1 25, on Friday for 85c
- 58th—All-wool Underwear, worth \$1, on Bargain Day 88c
- 59th—Men's Blue Knit Top Shirts, worth 75c, for 68c
- 60th—Boys' Home-made Wool Mitts, worth 25c, for 19c
- 61st—Men's Lined Kid Gloves, worth \$1 25, for \$1
- 62nd—Men's Heavy Driving Gloves, worth \$1, for 75c
- 63rd—Men's Cardigan Jackets, worth \$1 50, for \$1 29
- 64th—Men's Gray Flannel Top Shirts, worth \$1, for 75c
- 65th—Men's Sealette Caps, worth 75c, for 50c
- 66th—Men's Ivory Collars, worth 15c, for 10c
- 67th—Any Man's Frieze Ulster in the house, for \$8 on Bargain Day worth \$9, \$10 and \$12
- 68th—Any Man's Melton or Worsted Overcoat for \$7 95 on Friday worth \$9, \$10 and \$12
- 69th—Boys' Cape Overcoats, worth \$4, for \$2 75
- 70th—Youths' Tweed Overcoats, worth \$4 50, for \$3
- 71st—Men's Frieze Pea Jackets, worth \$5, for \$3 50
- 72nd—Men's Heavy Wool Pants, worth \$2 25, for \$1 50
- 73rd—Ladies' Fawn Beaver Coats, worth \$9, for \$7 25
- 74th—Ladies' Brown Beaver Coats, worth \$13 50, for \$9 50
- 75th—Ladies' Black Beaver Coats, Persian Lamb Collar, worth \$12 50, for \$9
- 76th—Ladies' Astrachan Coats, worth \$25, today \$15
- 77th—Ladies' Black Opossum Capes, worth \$24, Friday \$16
- 78th—Greenland Seal Capes, worth \$13 50, for \$10
- 79th—Natural Opossum Capes, worth \$11 50, Friday for \$8
- 80th—Job lot Ladies' Coats, worth \$6, today for \$2 75
- 81st—Ladies' Black Nap and Serge Coats, worth \$7, for \$5
- 82nd—Ladies' Beaver Hats, worth \$1 50, for \$1
- 83rd—Colored Flop Hats, worth \$1, for 75c
- 84th—Millinery Ribbons, for 15c, worth 40c
- 85th—All Trimmed Millinery half price
- 86th—Children's Plush Bonnets, worth \$1 75, for \$1

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.