



Fans trimmed with eider-down are a ruling line in the most elegant of this class of goods.

The Barber & Ellis Co., are getting in a very full and choice line of plush papetries for the fall trade.

Fans made of rich feathers are among the new things of the season. The use of the feathers instead of flowers for millinery and trimming in European centres of fashion has raised the price 125 per cent. in a short time.

The hold that plush goods have on the popular taste warrants the persistence of those lines in the market. Gorgeous, loud-hued, clumsy-looking, and liable to decline into trash as many of them are, they nevertheless sell.

The Newark oxidized and Persian silver goods are on the market again this year in all their rich variety and beauty. The trade in them last year was large. Already this year a big run of import orders is heard from. The lines include collar-and-cuff sets, glove and handkerchief sets, manicure sets, toilet sets, shaving sets, card cases, nut-pick sets, work-boxes, writing desks, pin-cushions and jewel cases combined. They are all silver-plated, elegantly wrought and most salable goods.

Hickson, Duncan & Co. have a full stock of new fancy wares and novelties. Work-boxes, desks, moneyboxes, form one line in which prices range from 10c. upwards. Their magic lanterns are in equally comprehensive variety, prices being 25c. up to \$25. Beads they have in all styles. An erasible, new drawing slate with a set of copies is an excellent specialty. Cups and saucers, fancy jugs, vases, French toys, steam toys, hair-covered rocking-horses, etc., are on hand and illustrate everything new on the market in this line. A very novel line of dolls is also in stock: the mourning doll, the fancy dress doll, the transformation doll are certainly very taking.

C. M. Taylor & Co., Toronto, have gone into a new line this summer. One hundred cases of Japanese curios, direct from the primary market, are within a few days of arrival via the Empress of India's express. This will be one of the finest acquisitions to the stock of fancy goods that has been brought into the country for some time. The lines are of various material—Japanese silk, ivory, wood, bamboo, and porcelain. They are more varied in value, ranging from prices as low as 65c. per hundred to those as high as \$60 each. The goods themselves are multifarious in character. There are screens, bamboo blinds, cups and saucers, porcelain figures, wood

carvings, fans, silk handkerchiefs, silk banners, silk lanterns, mirrors, Japanese napkins, ivory carvings, tortoise-shell goods, papier mache goods, rugs, bamboo carved sticks, tea-sets, table covers, lacquered tea-caddies, vases, etc., etc. The goods will be made up into assorted \$50 and \$100 cases, so as to give the trade the greatest variety in values and notions.

#### THE PECULIAR FIGURE NINE.

Did you ever notice the peculiarity in the figure 9? When an error has arisen from any transposition of figures the difference between such transposed numbers is universally a multiple of the numeral 9. For an instance: Suppose an error occurs in bringing out a trial balance or cash settlement, and that the sum short can be divided by 9 without any remainder. If it has occurred in this way there is a strong probability that the mistake has been made by transposing figures; at any rate, if such mistake takes place by reason of transposition, the sum in question will always divide by 9 without remainder. To illustrate this: If 97 has been put down as 79 the error will be 18, or twice 9, exactly; if 322 be set down as 223 the error will be 99, or 11 x 9, and so on between any transposed numbers. Try it and prove it.

#### DID HE REMEMBER?

"Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Jardean to her husband the other morning, as he was hurrying on his overcoat, and hastily drawing into Wool & Sattens and asking them to give you a few samples of their fall dress goods?" "Oh, no, not at all," replied Charlie, obligingly. "What kind of samples?" "Well, I don't want anything very dark, and yet not too light. I don't want brown, for my summer dress was brown; and I don't believe I want any shade of blue, for I've worn blue so much. You might get some plaid samples, but I don't want any of those blue and green plaids, nor anything with much red in it, nor too loud a plaid. Something in brown and white and gray, and just a dash of some brighter color might do, or—oh, don't get anything in black and white, and don't get a check of any kind. You might get samples of India twill or silk warp Henrietta, in light and dark shades of green, not too light nor too dark—just medium; or, if you see anything pretty in momie cloth or serge or a real soft cashmere or vieux rose cloth or peau de soie in stylish shades you might get samples; but I'd prefer something in camel's hair, or—you don't suppose I could afford one of those Muscovite silks, do you, dear? You get samples of it, anyhow. I'd thought of something in light cloth and drab de soie, but you might ask for samples of each in—going, dear? Well, please don't forget the—he's gone, and I'll wager anything he'll come home without half those samples. Men never can remember anything!"—Puck.

#### A DEALER WHO NEVER TOOK STOCK.

An old-fashioned dry goods merchant, doing business in one of the interior towns for many years, failed the other day, and when an agent for one of the creditors reached the place it was to find the proprietor working hard to figure it all out.

"Lands! but I can't see why I should fail," he kept on saying. "Mebbe, though, I didn't collect sharp enough."

"You have a heap of goods here," said the agent as he looked around.

"Yes, more or less."

"When did you take the last inventory?"

"Inventory? Take everything down?"

"Yes."

"And make out a list?"

"Yes."

"And put down the cost?"

"Yes."

"And dust off the shelves and mop the floor?"

"That's it."

"And clean the windows and paint the front of the store?"

"Yes."

"I never went into that. I was going to one day about fifteen years ago, but they had a wrestling match in town and I let the inventory go. Mercy on me, but I can't understand why I should fail!"—Ex.

#### IT WAS ON THE DRUMMER.

A Gnsword street tailor was talking to a drummer when a nice looking young man came in and after a few minutes' examination of the goods he ordered a suit of clothes and left.

"Nice young man," said the tailor.

"Looks like it," observed the drummer.

"I make all his clothes," continued the tailor.

"Good pay?" inquired the drummer.

"Never pays for anything," said the tailor.

"What in thunder do you want to let him beat you for?"

"I don't."

"How do you get your pay?"

"His father pays for him."

"What a chump the old man must be. Who is he?"

"I am."

The drummer thought it was time to go then, but the tailor insisted on the drinks and then ordered a very nice little bill at sixty days.—Detroit Free Press.

"One man of genius in 97 thousand 4 hundred and 42 men of ordinary business talent, is just about the right proportion for actual business."  
—JOSH BILLINGS.

"There are geniuses in trade, as well as in war, or the state, or letters; and the reason why this or that man is fortunate is not to be told. It lies in the man."—EMERSON.

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