

CLEARING SALE

—OF—

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NEWEST STYLES OF SPRING HATS ARRIVING DAILY.

P. CURRAN, Importer, 92 Yonge St., Toronto.

it; they can have just as much as they want; everything belongs to them."

"Ain't dat gay? En what dey got to do, Huck?"

"They don't do nothing! Why, how you talk! They just set around."

"No—is dat so?"

"Of course it is. They just set around, except maybe when there's a war: then they go to the war. But other times they just lazy around; or go hawking—just hawking and sp— Sh!—d' you hear a noise?"

We skipped out and looked; but it warn't nothing but the flutter of a steamboat's wheel, away down coming around the point; so we came back.

"Yes," says I, "and other times, when things is dull, they fuss with the parlyment; and if everybody don't go just so, he whacks their heads off. But mostly they hang around the harem."

"Roun' de which?"

"Harem."

"What's de harem?"

"The place where he keep his wives. Don't you know about the harem? Solomun had one; he had about a million wives."

Why, yes, dat's so; I—I'd done forgot it. A harem's a bo'd'n-house, I reck'n. Mos' likely dey has rackety times in de nusserly. En I reck'n de wives quarrel's considerable; en dat 'crease de racket. Yit dey say Sollemun de wises' man dat ever live'. I doan' take no stock in dat 'cuse why? Would a wise man want to live in de mids' er such a blimplamin' all de time? No—'deed he wouldn't. A wise man 'ud take en buil' a bilfer-factory; en den he could shet down de bilfer-factory when he want to res'."

"Well, but he was the wisest man, anyway; because the widow she told me so, her own self."

"I doan' k'yer what de widder say, he warn't no wise man, nuther. He had some er de dad-fetchedes' ways I ever sew. Does you know 'bout dat chile dat he 'uz gwine to chop in two?"

"Yes, the widow told me all about it."

"Well, den! Warn' dat de beatenes' notion in de worl'? You jes' take en look at it a minute. Dah's de stump dah—dat's one er de women; heah's you—dat's de yuther one; I's Soller-mun; en dish-yer dollar bill's de chile. Bofe un you claims it. What does I do? Does I shin aroun' mongs' de neighbors en fine out which un you de bill do b'long to, en han' it over to de right one, all safe en soun', de way dat anybody dat had any gumption would? No—I take en whack de bill in two, en give haf un it to you, en de yuther haf to de yuther woman. Dat's de way Soller-mun was gwine to do wid de chile. Now, I want to ast you: what de use er dat haf a bill?—can't buy nuth' wid it. En what use is a half a chile? I wouldn't give a dern for a million un."

"But hang it, Jim, you've clean missed the point—blame it, you've missed it a thousand mile."

"Who? Me? Go 'long. Doan' talk to me 'bout yo' pints. I reck'n I knows sense when I sees it; en dey ain't no sense in sich doin's as dat. De 'spute warn't 'bout half a chile; de 'spute was 'bout a whole chile; en de man dat think he kin settle a 'spute 'bout a whole chile wid a half a chile, doan' know enough to come in out'n de rain. Doan' talk to me 'bout Soller-mun, Huck, I knows him by de back."

"But I tell you, you don't get the point."

"Blame de pint! I reck'n I knows what I knows. En mine you, de real pint is down furder—it's down deeper. It lays in de way Soller-mun was raised. You take a man dat's got on'y one er two chillen; is dat man gwine to be waseful o' chillen? No, he ain't; he can't 'ford it. He knows how to value 'em. But you take a man dat's got 'bout five million chillen runnin' roun' de house, en it's de diffunt. He as soon chop a chile in two as a cat. Dey's plenty mo'. A chile er two, mo' er less, warn't no consenkins to Soller-mun, dad fetch him!"

It is seldom we have the privilege of drawing attention to firms who are importers and dealers in Paper Hangings and Decorations of every description, as well as Painters, but with the issue of this number we notice that a new firm is just starting in this direction, and from general appearances we think that success must be the inevitable result of their efforts. The firm is composed of Mr. E. Bolton, late of Messrs. Henderson, Mullin & Bolton, and Mr. G. P. Ridler, late of the Toronto Paint Co., who have opened at their new premises under the name and firm of Bolton, Ridler & Co. Their stock is large and well assorted with importations from the United States and Great Britain. The interior decorations of the show rooms exceed in attraction anything we have yet seen, and we feel sure that a visit will repay any who may have business with them.

Canadian Pacific Railway,

ONTARIO DIVISION.

MAIN LINE.

(All trains unless otherwise specified arrive and depart from the Union Station.)

Departures—GOING WEST—St. Louis Express, 8.10 a.m.; Pacific Express, 1.25 p.m.; Express 1.10 p.m.; GOING EAST—Limited Express, 8.25 a.m.; Mixed (for Havelock and intermediate points), 3.35 p.m.; Montreal Express, 7.55 p.m.

Arrivals—FROM THE EAST—St. Louis Express, 8.30 a.m.; Mixed (from Havelock and intermediate points), 11.25 a.m.; Toronto Express, 9.55 p.m. FROM THE WEST—Limited Express, 8.45 a.m.; Mixed from St. Thomas, 10.55 a.m.; Atlantic Express, 5.33 p.m.; Montreal Express, 8.10 p.m.; Mixed, Toronto Junction, 10.55 a.m.

Montreal and Pacific Express, between Montreal and Toronto, run every day including Sunday

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

Depart—Mixed from Toronto Junction, at 8.15 a.m.; Mail, 7.20 a.m.; Express, 4.40 p.m. Arrive—Express, 10.45 a.m.; Mixed at Toronto Junction, 4.45 p.m.; Mail, 8.35 p.m.

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