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FLOCKING HERE.

GREAT MOVEMENT OF AMERICAN SETTLERS TO CANADA.

The Great Migration From East to West, Which Began With Prehistoric Aryan Ancestry, Has at Last Come to an Impasse.

If half a million American settlers should suddenly pull up roots and migrate in a body to some foreign land the event would be heralded as one of the most epic movements of the century. Yet that is virtually what has happened, with little notice and less comment, in the last six years. In less than six years 388,000 American farmers have pulled up stakes in their native States and moved from Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Nebraska, Arkansas and Oregon, across the invisible line of the international boundary to free homesteads in the Canadian Northwest. Moreover, 100,000 Americans have gone north as investors, speculators, miners, lumbermen.

A railroad traffic manager and a customs officer both told me the same thing; very few of the American homesteaders came in with less than $1,000 cash; many came in with capital ranging from $3,000 to $10,000. The capital brought in by the investing classes varies from the $10,000,000 placed by the Morgan banking house in the Canadian Northern Railway to the $200,000 and $300,000 capital placed in actual cash by the land and lumber and fish companies. Average the American newcomer's capital at $2,000, and the American invasion of Canada in the last six years represents in hard cash an investment of a billion dollars. From what I saw in a leisurely four months' tour of Canada—first by canoe, 1,500 miles among the settlers of the frontier beyond the railroad, then by rail twice across the continent—I have no hesitation in saying that a billion dollar average is too small by half.

It used to be British Columbia's boast that she had timber resources to supply the whole world for a century. When one considers that British Columbia is one half larger than the German Empire, and that most of her area is timbered with a growth of gigantic Douglas fir and spruce, literally shutting out the daylight and crisscrossing one's trail in a veritable cheval-de-frise, the boast seemed to have good foundation in fact. So prodigal was the Pacific Province of her timber resources that the Provincial Government used to lease out a square mile to any applicant for a mere nominal rent of something over a hundred dollars. Then, with a shock that was electric, the Province awakened to a realization of what had hapepned. Virtually all the best timber limits had been leased, and the leases sold at enormous profit to American lumber companies—$2,000 leases in some cases for $32,000, for $90,000, for $100,000, and this up in Queen Charlotte Islands, which used to be considered inaccessible. To-day one cannot lease a single square mile of timber in British Columbia. One must buy it from the American investor. Why? The Provincial Government says, because they are conserving natural resources. But the timber cruisers tell a different story: because all the best limits are taken.

Between the different ranges of the Rockies are wonderfully rich valleys—ranch, fruit and coal lands. It need scarcely be told here that in every instance, from Cariboo and Cassiar to East and West Kootenay, the mines have been prospected, developed and operated by Americans. British and Canadian capital has come in second—I am sorry to say, as in Rossland and Slocan, sometimes to an aftermath of watered stock and wildcat schemes. What has happened with the mines is to-day repeating itself with the ranch and fruit lands. One example will suffice—that of the Nechaco Valley, up at the headwaters of the Fraser River. Canadians are notoriously conservative. They will not invest one dollar till quite sure that two dollars will come back. The American will lightly risk his two dollars on the slimmest kind of chance of getting ten back. As long as there were prairie lands, Canadians did not consider the bunch grass and ranch lands of the Rocky Mountain valleys worth having. They were hard to reach, to far away; so the Government rated such lands as second and third rate, to be obtained for merely nominal homestead duties and dues that did not total more than fifty cents and $2 an acre. As soon as the new transcontinental railways began to push westward, it became apparent that railroads would cross these valleys, and there was a rush to the far-off bunchgrass valleys of squatters whom Seattle and St. Paul and St. Louis companies had "grub-staked." By the time the Government surveyors had come on the scene and the land office had wakened, the homesteaders had proved title and sold out to American companies for a few dollars an acre lands worth $25. As far as I could learn, the operators in the Nechaco Valley were from St. Louis.

Now come on across the mountains to the prairie, a level stretch of 1,500 miles. The first Canadian transcontinental railway was constructed about midway between the Saskatchewan and the boundary—that is, zigzagging north and south, one may call it half way, though it is nearer the south—and settlement followed along the line of it like iron filings sticking to a magnet. The Saskatchewan is the true watershed of the north, and down its broad, roily current has swept from time immemorial ocean loads of silt, of humus, of forest covering from the Rockies, depositing such a cargo of fertility along its banks as the Nile deposits over Egypt. The Canadian settler has always stuck to the line of the railroad like a burr. The American settler, as if obsessed, has always struck ahead of the railroad to the best lands, independent of where the road might be; and he has compelled it to come to him. Along the banks of the Saskatchewan for 800 miles from the Rockies is a deposit of fifteen feet of solid humus; and sure enough, though the Saskatchewan is remote from the railroad except at three points, along its banks have settled American homesteaders—the very cream of American homesteaders—from Iowa, where scientific training for thirty years has virtually revolutionized agriculture.

Peace River plays the same part for the north that the Saskatchewan does for the middle north; only, in addition to arable lands, there are vast asphalt beds—asphalt enough to pave America. Do you know who is behind the railway charters connecting that north country with the outside world? A group of Wall street men.

This has been a "panic year." The "boom" in the Northwest land had collapsed before the panic, and the panic witnessed the complete subsidence of fevered speculation. Yet more American settlers came into the Canadian Northwest than ever before. Of 143,754 homesteaders in the Canadian West, 58,000 were American. Other countries sent fewer colonists during the panic year. The United States sent 5,000 more than in the preceding year. A migration of such proportion and persistence results from deeper causes than hysterical stampede or a campaign of clever advertising. It results, indeed, from causes which the advertiser—immigration and railroad—does not like to hear mentioned, and denies flatly whenever mentioned, from the deepest economic causes, which the world has not realized, or, realizing, has not faced. Let us face the facts and state them plainly, whether we like them or not.

We are within sight of the end of free land. Of all the migrations over America's vast area, from Plymouth Rock and James River to the mountains, from the mountains to Ohio and Tennessee, from the Bloody Ground to the Mississippi, and from the Mississippi to Oregon and California, the last West has at last been reached. This is the last frontier to which the adventurous pioneer will ever trek in America. The great migration from East to West, which began with prehistoric Aryan ancestry, has at last come to an impasse. The West has met the East on the Pacific coast.

Canoeing leisurely down the Saskatchewan among the very latest of the newly come homesteaders, it was a continual shock to find how little really excellent land remained for free homesteading. We have been told so often that Canada's wheat-lands extend right to the Athabasca and the Peace, that we have come to believe free homesteads, like the poor, we should always have with us. What is more, it has been proved with Government statistics that Canada's unoccupied free lands extended up to the billions of acres. The proofs are all right both as to climate and latitude, only the land isn't there. Canada's free lands extend to the Pole all right; only they are not farm lands. It is perfectly true that if you add up the long sunlight of the almost nightless Northern summer, it totals more hours than the sunlight farther south, and ripens wheat fast enough to escape early frost. Also, the farther north wheat grows, the better it is, the whiter it is, the whiter the bread made from it, owing to the long sunlight; and a soft California or Kansas winter wheat can be transformed into a spring No. 1 hard by growing it for a season or two in the North. Wheat grows on Peace River and on the Athabasca, and kitchen gardens flourish around the fur posts of the Mackenzie; but the point is that when you go seventy miles north of the Saskatchewan arable land exists only in small patches. The rest of the north country is sand, muskeg, rock—nature's great fur preserve on this continent for all time to come.

This limits the remaining wheat area of the Canadian Northwest from the boundary on the south to a strip seventy miles or thereabouts north of the Saskatchewan, with a few additional patches on the Upper Fraser, sections, but only small sections, on the Peace, and Grand Prairie of Lesser Slave Lake. Coming down the Saskatchewan, what did we find? Settlers north of the Saskatchewan as far back as fifty miles. Between the Saskatchewan and the boundary the best lands have already been culled out, and are held at advance prices; and the remaining free lands were being taken up at the rate of a quarter of a million farms a person before the "panic year." As for the east end of the Saskatchewan, it is not a farming country at all.

IRON WORKERS.

Detroit, Mich., May 4.—Representatives of the 10,000 members of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers convened here to-day to formulate a new wage agreement with the manufacturers. The annual agreement expires on June 30.

WIRELESS MESSAGE.

Chicago, May 4.—What is declared to have been the first wireless message ever transmitted between Chicago and New York was received here last night. It was in the form of greetings from the New York Times to the Chicago Tribune. It is believed to be close to a record, if not one, in transmission of wireless messages overland.

LOAN TO RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—Special despatches received here from Teheran say that the Shah of Persia has accepted the project for reforms advanced by Great Britain and Russia. The two powers have made arrangements to grant a loan to Persia as soon as the date of the elections shall have been decided on.

GIRLS' IDEAL OF "THE HUSBAND."

HUNDRED YOUNG WOMEN'S COMPOSITE MODEL MANLY.

Many Write to Pastor—One Inspired to Rhyme and Another Says Spouse Must Buy Her Two Hats a Year.

(Chicago Tribune.)

More than 100 Chicago girls, pretty, vivacious and fairly well to do, want husbands—that is, if they can find the right ones. The responses of these young women, describing their ideal man, were read last night at the Halstead Street Institutional Church by Rev. D. D. Vaughan, pastor of the congregation, during the course of a sermon on "The Model Husband."

A majority of the young women writers surprised both the pastor and audience by stating positively that they wanted their husbands to be the real "boss." They also declared it was not necessary that he be handsome, wealthy, talented, or a 'swell dresser." But it was insisted in every case that he be a man who was capable of real love. The word "love" was underscored in most of the letters.

The feminine candidates for matrimonial honors also were practically agreed that their future "better halves" must be "good hearted, kind and affectionate." Business or professional men were not preferred by most of the young women, but "clean, honest men who make clean money" were desired.

PASTOR ASKS NINE QUESTIONS.

Dr. Vaughan secured the opinions of the young woman by sending out a letter in which he expressed his desire to get the opinion of thoughtful women on the subject, and then propounded the following questions regarding the model husband:

1. Do you want him to be the head of the house?
2. Do you want him to always follow your bidding?
3. Do you want him to give his time to succeed in business or to his home?
4. Do you care whether he loves you or do you merely want a home?
5. Do you prefer a business or a professional man?
6. Must he be wealthy?
7. Must he be handsome?
8. Must he be a swell dresser?
9. Must he be educated or talented?

ONE INSPIRED TO POETRY.

One young woman was so enthusiastic over the "ideal husband" that she described the man she wanted to marry in the following rhyme:

He may be the head of the family,
If that place he chooses to hold,
But if he follows my bidding
I'm afraid he will soon grow old.

He need not be so wealthy,
But poverty I could not stand—
In fact I'd prefer him healthy
More than all the wealth of the land.

He need not be so handsome,
Nor to overdress need he,
But if he should be good looking,
There would be no objection from me.

Now, as to his education,
A point most important in life,
To meet my anticipation
He needs this if I am his wife.

MUST BE "WE," NOT "I."

One young woman wrote regarding the question whether the "model husband" should be educated or talented.

"He must be educated enough to make an honest living and be interested enough in the affairs of his country to make a good citizen and compete with men in the middle class. Some day I hope to fall in love with a manly man, who will love me and treat me as his equal, and be a chum as well as a husband. Some men forget they have a 'better half,' and speak of 'I,' 'me,' 'mine,' instead of 'ours,' 'us' and 'we.'"

Another matrimonial aspirant declared her husband must not necessarily be wealthy. "But," she continued, "he must be able to buy me a $25 hat twice every season. And he need not be a swell dresser, but he must be extremely neat."

One girl said she wanted her husband to love her all the time, and that it was necessary for him to be a Methodist in religion, prohibitionist in politics, and intensely interested in missionary work. She also wanted him to be agreeable, unselfish and thoughtful of detail.

The pastor, in his sermon, described the model husband as a man who did not drink, smoke, chew, swear or stay out late of nights. He also said that no girl should marry a man who had "sown wild oats." Next Sunday night he will preach on the subject of "The Model Wife."

MEN TO HAVE INNING.

Following the sermon last night Dr. Vaughan called a meeting of the men in the congregation and distributed blanks with the following question:

THE IDEAL WIFE.

1. Must she be pretty?
2. Must she be a good cook and a good housekeeper?
3. Must she be vivacious or quiet?
4. Must she be stylish?
5. Must she be a society or a home girl?
6. Must she be a college graduate?
7. Must she be talented?
8. Do you prefer a "new woman" or the old fasioned kind?
9. Must she have a good disposition?
10. May she be a clubwoman, reformer or interested in politics?
11. Do you want a clinging ivy or a sturdy oak?

Dr. Vaughan will use in his sermon next Sunday night the answers he receives to the above questions.

BAD LEG FOR 60 YEARS.

Zam-Buk Works a Complete Cure.

Mrs. J. Minett, of 192 Thurbers avenue, Rhode Island, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a bad leg, which had defied all remedies for sixty long years. She says: "When a child of eight, I was bitten on the leg by a dog. A doctor cauterised the place, but it never healed up soundly, and I have suffered with an ulcerated leg for over sixty years. This occurred in England, and many English doctors tried in vain to heal the sore. At one time I was an in-patient at the East Suffolk Hospital for a long period, and for three years I was in and out of hospitals. I was continually in pain, and the sore would not heal, but continued to discharge. Twelve months ago I came out here to my daughter, and during the voyage I had to keep my bed. The ship's doctor examined my leg, and gave me a plaster, which I had to take off again, as it made the pain so intense. When I reached my daughter's house, she sent for a medical man, who said nothing could ever do it any good, and although I tried other American doctors they did me no good. They said my leg would never be well.

"One day my youngest daughter brought home a box of Zam-Buk, and induced me to try it. With the first application I seemed to find ease, and further treatment with Zam-Buk did me so much good that I sent for a proper supply. I kept on with the Zam-Buk treatement, and soon saw that the wound was getting better. The discharge was reduced and the pain was eased. I persevered with the Zam-Buk, and, to cut a long story short, it effected a cure. It is marvellous to think that, after suffering for sixty yeads, Zam-Buk has been able to make my leg perfectly sound."

Zam-Buk is a combination of power and purity. Purely herbal, it is superior to all known remedies for chronic sores and wounds, eczema, salt-rheum, ringworm, eruptions, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, skin diseases. It also cures piles. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for $1.25.

SINGLE TAX.

Joseph Fels Gives $25,000 a Year For Five Years to Boom It.

Cincinnati, May 4.—Headquarters of the Joseph Fels Fund of America has been opened in this city, with Daniel Keifer in charge. The fund has been established by Jos. Fels, the millionaire manufacturer, of Philadelphia and England, for the propagation of single tax doctrines. At a meeting in New York recently Mr. Fels pledged himself to give $25,000 a year for five years to aid the work, provided an equal sum was raised by the organization.

The commision named to carry out the work consists of Daniel Keifer, of Cincinnati, chairman; Daniel P. Ralston, of Washington; Lincoln C. Steffens, of Boston; Frederick A. Howe, of Cleveland, and Geo. A. Briggs, of Elkhart, Ind.; Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, is treasurer.

Daniel Keifer, the active head of the movement in America, said that Mr. Fels has provided also for gifts of $5,000 each to the workers in Canada, New Zealand, New South Wales, Denmark, Switzerland and several other countries.

"How would you like to marry me and be my widow?" asked the aged millionaire. "I'd die first," exclaimed the youthful beauty, realizing that many an old man is stronger than he looks.

CAPT. HAINS, CHARGED WITH THE ANNIS MURDER, GOING TO COURT, SUPPORTED BY A DEPUTY ON EITHER SIDE.

Kelvin

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith were visiting friends in Teeterville recently.

A number of relatives were visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. Hyndman a few days ago.

Relatives spent Sunday at Mr. C. Almas,' this place.

Miss Farrell, of Scotland, spent Sunday with friends in Kelvin.

Mr. W. Butler, of Port Dover, was visiting relatives in and around Kelvin a short time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baker, of Vanessa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith, of this village.

The Ladies' Aid Society met here on Tuesday last, and did a lot of quilting.

Rev. T. R. and Mrs. Clarke spent Monday evening with friends east of the village.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Buckborough, of Little Lake, were visiting relatives here a short time ago.

The heavy snow storm, rain and sleet on Thursday, April 29, will delay the farmers for some days in their seeding. It is very cold weather for this time of the year. The spring is shaping very much like last year.

Merritt Settlement

Miss Hope Merritt has returned to Toronto after spending her holidays with her parents here.

The remains of Mrs. P. Lane, of Gainsboro, were laid at rest on Friday of last week. She was sixty-five years of age, and was born and lived over forty years in this settlement.

Miss Ethel McConnell, of Hamilton, spent the holidays with relatives in this place.

Mr. Wesley Merritt had a bee on Monday of last week. He is rebuilding his barn, putting on a new roof, and making other improvements.

Mrs. M. Merritt and son Claude, of Fulton, visited her parents here on Thursday of last week.

Mr. M. Lawrie, of Grimsby village, called on relatives here on Friday last.

Mhs. Ernest Teeft, of Winslow, spent Thursday of last week with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lampman, of Chippewa, visited relatives here on Monday last.

The remains of Mrs. E. G. Seaver, who died on Wednesday last at her home in Smithville, were brought to Merritt Settlement cemetery for interment on Friday last. She leaves a husband and one daughter, Mrs. Swaizie, of Winger; three brothers, Messrs. Wm. and Mathias, of McCollum's, and Leonard, of this place; also a sister, Mrs. D. Nelson, of Hamilton.

Vineland

W. Fretz was in Toronto one day this week.

A meeting of the ratepayers was held at the school house on Friday night.

Miss Mabel Overholt is quite ill.

Quite a surprise in the form of a snowstorm visited the village yesterday.

G. Overhold spent Wednesday in Toronto.

Mrs. J. C. Albright, of Akron, N. Y., is spending a short time with friends here.

Mrs. Andrew Kratz is slightly improved in health.

Rev. Mr. Keefer, of Jordan Station, called on friends here to-day.

C. Fretz visited Toronto on Wednesday.

Miss B. Culp is spending a few days with Mrs. N. Fretz.

Mrs. A. Yeager called in the village on Friday.

The marriage took place on Wednesday last of Ronald Moyer, of this place, and Miss Jennie Tufford, of Campden. They will reside in this place.

Winslow

The heavy snowstorm on Thursday will delay seeding for several days.

Mr. John E. Naergarth sold a fine young horse to Rev. G. M. Gischler on Wednesday last.

Mr. William Miller has begun work on a fine new house, which will be erected early this coming summer.

Mr. Ruben Atkinson moved from this place to Warner on Wednesday last.

Mr. Annis Teeft will soon move from here to Wellandport, where he has secured a position carrying mail from Wellandport to Dunnville.

Mr. Franklin Folick made a business trip to Dunnville last week.

Mr. Frank Cooper is again able to be out at his farm work.

Mr. William Naergarth made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Westover

Mr. E. Westover has put a new roof on his barn.

Mr. B. Raynor is enlarging his house.

Mr. Bassett has bought a farm from Mrs. Edwards.

The death of an old and respected settler, Mr. L. McCormick, occurred last week on the day of the funeral of his daughter, Mrs. A. McCormick. Both had large funerals and were highly respected.

Sinclairville

The quarterly services which were held on Sunday, May 2nd, at the Caistorville Church were not very well attended from this appointment.

The dust, which was getting very bad on the highways, was somewhat settled by the recent snow storm.

There is some talk of a company being formed with the object of drilling a gas well in this vicinity.

Dr. Paige is visiting friends in Michigan.

Between the rain and snow storms seeding is making very slow progress.

Jerseyville

The officers of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church were recently readjusted. Mrs. Roy Black was appointed treasurer in place of Mrs. J. Awde, resigned; Mrs. W. S. Wait vice-president, in place of Mrs. Walter Smith, removed from the village.

Mrs. Morrow, of Trail, B. C., is visiting her brother, Mr. John Clark, and other relatives at Toronto, Lindsay and other eastern points.

Mr. Gilbert Fields, one of the old residents and early settlers, passed away on Thursday evening, April 29th. Mr. Fields had been a sufferer with rheumatism for several years. He was in his 74th year. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters, and a large circle of acquaintances to mourn his decease. He was a Canadian, being born near Copetown.

Mrs. Charles Morris spent Wednesday with friends at Copetown.

Communion service was held in the Methodist Church on Sabbath, May 2.

Mr. Arthur Lee is making many improvements in his new home, by way or repairing, rearranging and removing buildings, planting fruit trees, evergreens, etc.

The weapon which brought victory to King David is likely to bring trouble to some of the school boys, as they have chosen window panes instead of Goliaths for their targets.

Mr. Walter Smith and son, Earl, have gone to the Northwest on a prospecting tour.

BIG ICEBERG.

A Three Masted One Scared Some Timid Passengers.

New York, May 3.—The first three-masted iceberg ever seen in the Atlantic was sighted by the officers of the Anchor Liner, California, which arrived here yesterday from Glasgow. The big berg, which was called the "Lusitania of the Arctic" is about 300 feet longer than the fast Cunarder and presented much more freeboard.

Through a glass an officer said he could see the outline of a fairly good rig of the foremast, but the main and the mizzen appeared to be stripped of their frosty sails. This ice mountain struck terror to the hearts of timid passengers when it stood out plainly to them after the sudden clearing of a thick fog. The California was steaming at reduced speed through the fog when the vapor cleared suddenly and the sun shone on the glistening berg. It was about a mile and a half dead ahead.

SEAMEN'S STRIKE.

Fort William, Ont., May 4.—The lake seamen's stroke has not affected any of the boats in this harbor. The foreign vessels now here are The Mullen, Butler, Hutchinson, and Carter. They may receive word here or they may be allowed to make an American port. The strike, however, will not affect the Canadian boats.

JORDAN TRIAL.

Cambridge, Mass., May 4.—After fifteen hours' consideration, the jury in the case of Chester S. Jordan, charged with the murder of his wife, at 8 a. m. to-day had failed to reach a decision. There was a rumor at the Court House early to-day that the jury stood 9 to 3 for conviction.

Spring Housecleaning.

One authority in household affairs gives the following method of procedure as a good one for the spring housecleaning.

In the first place, do not turn the house upside down. Clean one or two rooms at a time, going from the top of the house down. The best time to take is after the weather has become settled, but before flies and moths begin to come.

Move everything out of the room. Small rugs may be cleaned at home. Carpets and big rugs must be sent away. The first sweeping should be done with a stiff broom to take out the dust. Then the rug should be rolled up and the floor swept and scrubbed. The closets should all have been cleaned before. Walls and ceilings should be wiped down with a broom covered with flannel. The wood work is washed with soap and water, and rinsed carefully, and then the windows, on which soap should not be used.

If the walls are very much soiled they can be cleaned with dry bread, always rubbing down so as not to rub the dirt into the paper.

Next brush and polish the furniture and dust and wash the pictures and ornaments. These may then be put back, with the window shades, but it is better to leave the curtains until the whole house is cleaned.

The kitchen and cellar wood work should be scrubbed, as well as the other rooms. The shelves must be thoroughly washed and insect powder scattered liberally in the corners and along the edges.

AT THE OPERA.

"Out of sight in that gown, isn't she?" observed a gentleman in the balcony, pointing to Mrs. De Koltay, who occupied a front seat in one of the lower tier of boxes.

"Out of sight? Well, hardly. It strikes me it is the other way about," responded his companion dryly.

Which goes to show the elasticity of the American language, which says one thing and means another. It also shows—but, upon second thoughts, we must respectfully but firmly decline going into any further details.—From the May Bohemian.

The Right House
"HAMILTON'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE"

Women's new Spring suits

Three big specials to-morrow

BROKEN sizes—which does not mean that you cannot get your size. It means simply that they have sold down to two or three of this kind, two or three of that. We do not keep lonesome stragglers like this hanging about. We have marshalled them together into a miscellaneous company of one hundred and the saving of $7.50 to $12.00 a suit is yours.

$17.50 for handsome $25 Spring suits
$20.00 for handsome $32 Spring suits
$25.00 for handsome $35 Spring suits

The season's very smartest styles in black, greens, navy, browns. Some in the new stripe effects, others plain. Some have cord silk trimmings with buttons to match; others have fancy collars and vest effects with satin and Persian trimmings and large buttons to finish.

Many models, all good. Among them are soft worsteds, rich Broadcloths, elegant Venetians, wiry Panamas and smart Ottoman weaves.

The perfect tailor work, distinctive style and graceful fit of each garment will charm you. Come to-morrow and enjoy the savings. They are indeed wonderful. All sizes in the lot and a hundred handsome suits to choose among.

THOMAS C. WATKINS

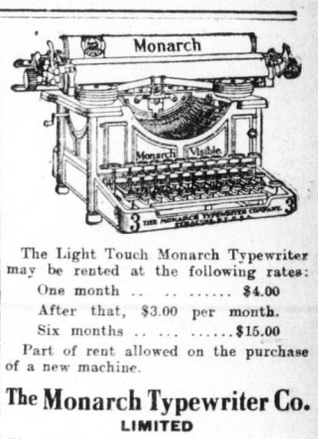
$1.25 Venetian 88c to-morrow

A fine wool French suiting

WE say $1.25 quality because by actual comparison we find them superior to most stores' $1.25 lines. They are really our special $1.00 quality and were an extraordinary value at that price. But to-morrow as a special inducement we are going to let you choose among them at just 88c a yard.

A fine pure all wool weave with a very lustrous, elegant finish. Extra wide—48 inches. Every popular new shade as well as the staple colorings. They are very fashionable for tailored suits, skirts, dresses and wraps. Thoroughly shrunk. Worth elsewhere $1.25. Our special $1.00 quality to-morrow at 88c

THOMAS C. WATKINS HAMILTON ONTARIO



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One month $4.00
After that, $3.00 per month.
Six months $15.00
Part of rent allowed on the purchase of a new machine.

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Phone 2884, 177 King street east.

A NEAT SHOE
Must have STYLE and QUALITY

It is because our Shoes possess these two things that they are sought by men and women who are particular in matters of dress.

We have the latest styles in black and tan leathers at prices you are ready to pay—come and see.

J. D. CLIMIE,
30-32 KING WEST