

# T. EATON CO.

190 Yonge St. Canada's Greatest Store. Toronto.

YONGE AND QUEEN STREETS, March 25, 1897.

## Friday Bargains.

**Basement**  
Handed Shoe Brush, with top-knot duster, well filled and guaranteed back, regular price 10c each; Friday, 10c.  
Wear Tassel, Stand, with porcelain centre, regular price 10c each; Friday, 10c.  
Heavy Tin Oil Can, hand made, holds 1 gallon, regular price 10c each; Friday, 10c.  
First Quality Corn Broom, regular price 15c each; Friday, 2 for 25c.  
Stand Lamp, bronzed metal foot, brass pedestal, and large glass front, complete with chimney, burner and wick, regular price 50c; Friday, 40c.  
Large Size Sarsaparilla Style Metal Covered Trunk, with iron bottom, deep tray and hat box, regular price \$3; Friday, \$2.50.  
**Gloves and Hosiery**  
Ladies' 7-Stock Lacing Kid Gloves, black only, all sizes, regular price \$1; Friday, 50c.  
Ladies' 4 Large Pearl Button Black Cashmere Gloves, with colored veils and stitching, regular price 30c a pair; Friday, 15c.  
Men's 2-Strip Kid Gloves, in tan and brown, all sizes, regular price \$1; Friday, 50c.  
Men's Heavy Colored Cotton Socks, regular price 5c; Friday, 3c.  
Misses' Ribbed Black Cashmere Hose, extra quality, spliced heel and toe, also double knee, fine finish, regular price 30c to 40c; Friday, 20c.  
**Handkerchiefs**  
Children's Pure Irish Linen Hemmed Handkerchiefs, regular price 5c each; Friday, 2 for 5c.  
Men's Colored Border Hemmed Handkerchiefs, large size, regular price 10c; Friday, 6 for 25c.  
Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, with drawn work corners, regular price 10c; Friday, 5c.  
**Books and Stationery**  
500 Volume Home Library, chocolate cloth, regular price 25c, for 15c.  
Valium Note Paper, 5-quire package, regular price 25c, for 15c.  
500 Writing Tablets, 100 sheets octavo, regular price 10c, for 5c.  
150 School Bags, leather, regular price 25c each, for 15c.  
250 Music Books, instrumental, 50 grades, regular price 50c, for 25c.  
100 gross Lead Pencils, medium grade, regular price 20c per dozen; Friday, 5c.  
**Toilet Articles**  
Sponges, unbleached grass, large size, regular price 10c; Friday, 10c.  
Toilet Soap, regular price 5c; Friday, 25c.  
Concentrated Lye, regular price 5c; Friday, 5c.  
Woodbury's Facial Cream, regular price 25c; Friday, 15c.  
**Silverware**  
Best Hacks, quadruple plate, newest and novel designs, with handles, regular price \$2.25; Friday, \$1.50.  
White Metal Teaspoons, warranted to wear white, regular price 25c; Friday, 10c.  
Ladies' Gold Gold Rings, set with imitation rubies, emeralds and pearls, fancy engraved, high settings, regular price \$1.25; Friday, 50c.  
Opera Glasses, finely decorated, gilt and silver trimmings, French make, each, regular price \$5.00 up to \$8; Friday, 75c.  
**Men's Furnishings**  
25 dozen Boys' Fine Scotch Wool Underwear, shirts and drawers, double-breasted, sizes 4 to 15 years, regular price, according to size, 25c to 50c each; Friday, 15c.  
Men's Fine Cambric Shirts, collar and cuffs attached, in neat spots and stripes, dark and medium colors, sizes 14 to 16 1/2, regular price 75c; Friday, 40c.  
50 dozen Men's Fine Cambric Web Suspenders, double ends and drawer supporters, double stitched leather back, strong web buckle, in plain and fancy weaves, regular price 25c; Friday, 12 1/2c.  
50 dozen Men's Fine Silk and Satin Neckwear, in large bowing and knots, light and dark colors, extra fine quality, regular price 50c and 75c each; Friday, 15c.  
**Hats**  
Men's Fine Imported Felt Fedora Hats, in the newest shape for spring wear, good quality calf leather sweat, silk band and binding, black only, unlined, all sizes, 15c each.  
Men's Black and Brown Fedoras Hats, English make, correct styles for spring, silk trimmings, unlined, regular price 75c; Friday, 50c.  
Men's and Boys' Navy Blue Serge and Felt checked patterns, in tweed, book-bound and Varsity caps, with good saten linings, all sizes, 15c each.  
**Clothing**  
Men's Fine Imported English Tweed Suits, plain, dark Oxford grey color, four-button waist, single chested, regular price \$12.50; Friday, \$8.50.  
Men's Heavy All-wool Canadian Tweed Suits, medium light shades, neat patterns, sizes 32 to 44, regular price \$25 a pair; Friday, \$17.50.  
25 dozen Men's Heavy Blue Denim Overalls, without belt, navy blue, patent buttons, sizes 32 to 44, regular price 50c a pair; Friday, 25c.  
Boys' Sailor Suits, navy blue serge, deep collar, trimmed with braid, lanyard and white, brass buttons, sizes 22 to 26, regular price 75c suit; Friday, 50c.  
**Linens**  
72-inch Fine Bleached Damask, superior quality, soft grass bleach, regular 60c a yard; Friday, 48c.  
Fine Satin Finish Hemstitched Damask Table Cloth, plain, new design, size 22 1/2 yards, regular \$2.50 each; Friday, \$1.75.  
Half Bleached Loom Damask Towels, pure linen, solid red borders, fringed, size 20x40, regular, 30c a pair; Friday, 20c.  
Fine Bleached German Double Damask Tray Cloth, with fancy open work edges and centres, knotted fringes, size 20x20, regular, 40c and 45c each; Friday, 20c.  
Stamped Centre Pieces, in embroidery linen, soft finish, latest designs, size 16x16, and 18x18, regular 25c and 50c each; special, 12 1/2c.

T. EATON CO.  
190 YONGE ST. TORONTO.

# THE TORONTO WORLD

ONE CENT MORNING PAPER  
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## NO EXTENSION SHOULD BE GRANTED.

The newspapers yesterday published the official explanation of statement of the Niagara Falls Park commissioners in reference to their proposed extension of the works stipulated in the agreement between the company and the commissioners. The statement betrays a remissness and stupidity on the part of the Government that is hardly credible. We are given to understand that the beautification of the Niagara Falls Park has been the sole motive that actuated the commissioners and the Government in dealing with the park.

We all know that the Roman Catholics of Ontario have enjoyed all the advantages of Separate schools in this province for over forty years. Older men can well remember, too, that the struggle over that law, when it was first enacted, was quite as bitter as about Manitoba now. But what are the real facts of the case now? The Roman Catholic population of Ontario is about one-fifth of the total population. There is good reason to believe that fully one-fifth of the school population of the province belong to adherents of that church. Are one-fifth of the schools of Ontario under Roman Catholic control? By no means. scarcely one-tenth of that number. Here are the figures as given in the Government official report for the year 1896:

Total number of Public Schools, 5,660  
Total number of Roman Catholic Separate Schools, 234  
Pupils in Public Schools, 444,778  
Pupils in Separate Schools, 59,772  
Average attendance in Public Schools, 247,459  
Average attendance in Roman Catholic Separate Schools, 24,090

Coming from general figures down to counties, including incorporated villages, but not cities or towns, we find that the following large, wealthy and intelligent counties have not a single Separate school in them, though there are a considerable number of Roman Catholic families in each, and of a well-to-do class:

Counties.	Tot. Sch.	Tot. Sch. At.
Brant	4,170	3,554
Dufferin	11,284	9,008
Elgin	7,972	6,804
Haldimand	5,387	4,508
Halton	2,388	1,709
Hamilton	12,002	9,086
Ontario	10,881	8,113
Prince Edward	3,796	3,371
Victoria	1,002	900

And in the following populous and wealthy counties the number of Separate schools and the attendance are only as follows:

Counties.	Tot. Sch.	Tot. Sch. At.
Bruce	10,172	8,227
Simcoe	11,284	9,008
Hastings	12,277	7,152
King	11,284	6,180
Leamington	1,224	81
Leeds and Gren.	11,441	6,123
London and Add.	11,441	6,123
Lincoln	5,569	2,108
North York	1,002	900
Ontario	9,450	1,609
Peel	6,138	1,223
Richmond Hill	7,430	1,223
Welland	7,800	1,39
West York	16,270	2,65

It will be seen that in all these counties the school population is far beyond that of the scattered counties throughout Ontario, and we venture to say that the Roman Catholic population is far more wealthy, too, and would find it much easier to maintain their own Separate schools, and yet they do not find it worth their while to do so. Is it at all probable that the Roman Catholics of Ontario are so backward in their religious convictions as to allow their children to be educated in the public schools, when they have the means to send them to Separate schools?

A Napane correspondent writes us as follows: "In this town of over 3000 population, with several large and flourishing schools, there has not been a Roman Catholic Separate school for the past twenty-five years, though one was kept up until that time, and though the Archbishop has strongly urged the influence to have one or more re-established. Nowhere else will you find more loyal and intelligent members of that church. Their children attend the Public schools and they have no reason to complain of any unfairness or injustice. They are being educated in the public schools, and under the old separate system, and there is much less sectarian strife and bitterness among those who have been thus educated side by side. In fact, there is now as little sectarian feeling here as anywhere else. They never quarrel if any at all—there is between two of the Protestant denominations."

In view of facts like these, is it really worth the while to keep on stirring up the whole Dominion, as far as it seems possible to do so, to obtain a law which, it is evident, the great majority of the laymen show no inclination to avail themselves of even when obtained?

**Richmond Hill.**  
Reverend Mr. Morton is making slow recovery from the recent operation for cancer.  
Rev. James Grant has been away providing supply for the missions of Fairbank and Fisherville.  
Rev. George Savage, County Councillor Pugsley, Councillor Sanderson and Palmer attended the Railway Committee meeting at the Parliament Buildings yesterday to render any assistance which they could to the application for increased powers.

## Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

# THE WOMAN AT HOME.

In and about the down-town offices there is generally a goodly supply of odd characters, who waylay the unwary man and try to sell some article for which he has not a new but an old interest, the latest invention in office chairs, and other things of more or less value to the seller, but useless to the person by whom they are supposed to be most needed. These oddities are a constant source of annoyance and amusement to men in offices, but what are these experiences in comparison with the constant siege which renders life a burden to the "woman at home"? Moreover, here is not only a daily siege, but an hourly one, by countless numbers of people, whose peculiar industry lies in the matter of turning a home into a battlefield. When the door-bell rings, and then, with unobtrusive efficiency, ask aggravating questions as to the household economy, the state of the larder in regard to butter and eggs, or of the vegetable cellar in the matter of turnips or celery; they even question the state of the kitchen floor by offering to scrub it!

The girls and boys, being all off to school, the "woman at home" sets to work to straighten up her house and set it in order, when a loud peal at the door-bell, or a knock at the window, stops her. Nothing short of a telegram bearing direful news could warrant such a ring! She flies to the door to see a whitey-browed printess, who is being pushed into the house by a man in a top hat. Opening it hastily, she finds it to be an alarming circular, warning her that her liver and digestive apparatus are a wreck, and that it is only through the use of a certain medicine that she can avoid a fatal result. Opening it hastily, she finds it to be an alarming circular, warning her that her liver and digestive apparatus are a wreck, and that it is only through the use of a certain medicine that she can avoid a fatal result.

When this world is free from ills (And I can pay those "little bills"), When all impossibilities are done (And I'm considered "Number One"), Then will I forget thee.  
—Frank L. Davis.

## WHEN I AM WEARY.

When I am weary, and the afternoon is long and dreary,  
And the rain falls, and from the roof the peevish sparrow calls,  
Nor any light of springtime makes the tedious hour bright—  
Oh, I would fain turn from the ruin of the moonlight,  
To you for rest.  
—Helen M. Merrill.

Death and the tomb see before the whole scene indignation which seizes upon her at this announcement. And at the sight of the wretch who "would dare attempt such a thing just after her house-cleaning. He retires discomfited, breathing threats, and the "woman at home" has only had time to roll out pastry for pies, when the bell swings, and a man with a red apple, beautifully polished, a colossal potato and a monster onion, all in the great, gray new suit, solicitous to know whether her supply of vegetables is low, and if he can't supply the deficiency. With infinite patience, she replies in negative, returns to the kitchen, and, finishing her pie, conspires them to the oven, when once more the bell tinkles. Her cheeks flame and her steps are indicative of rising wrath and impatience, as she once more opens the door to find a beary old beggar asking for something to eat. Her anger melts before his distress, and, having supplied him with a large piece of bread, she turns away, and tries to ask him how he came to so deplorable a pass. Her pie is forgotten in her pity, and when she returns sadly to her sanctum it is to find them burned beyond recognition!

More work this means, but the "woman at home" sets bravely to work about her fresh supply. She is carefully rubbing the shagbreen into the flour when a tiny tinkling announces that some friend awaits her presence on the other side of the front door, but she does not heed this time. Her resolution is unshaken till a third peal nearly carries away the bell. This is too much for her patience, so, rubbing off the flour as best she may, she opens the door to find the grinning, impudent face of a banana "John," who thrusts a large claw-like bunch of bananas in the door, and, chattering like a chimpanzee, urges her to take them. After a sharp altercation, she succeeds in closing him out, and he is seen to appear down the hall, shaking his fat and saying strange things in his own tongue.

After this there is a half-hour's lull in the bell storm, and the "woman at home" thinks she will "do" the attic. So upstairs she goes, armed with sweeper and duster, and reaches the second flight, when a terrific pounding at the back door brings her to pause with horrid forebodings. Her window is open, and she hears the characters, who always prefer the back door, pass before her mind in fearsome procession; she hesitates, but again the knock falls more distinctly than before, so, perforce, she descends, and, finding upon the door a chalk, she sees the too-well-known features of an itinerant tinker, who stands, and with never a pause for breath, enumerates the various kitchen utensils which he desires to mend. He offers, with wasteful verbosity, to mend anything from a tack hammer to a kitchen stove, or from a clock to a clothes-wringer. It is in vain that his victim negates his proposals at every turn, he goes on, so she opens the portal firmly, and proceeds upstairs again, and as she goes she hears the list going on in the yard; it is being addressed to the unresponsive door, for the itinerant tinker feels it a duty to complete his catalogue.

A half-hour's peace is again here, and she makes progress; pleasant thoughts come to her, and she hums a little song as she smooths the snowy counterpane and puts the pillows into shape. Glancing through her window, she sees a descendant of Ham, with an old hat into which he thrusts various things which he picks up in the lane. She can see the white of his eye as it rolls about in search of "finds," and even as she looks on, she hears him utter a musical cry of "Rags! Rag-o-o-ne!" in his soft negro voice. The "woman at home" thinks how nice he is to make himself a nuisance by ringing door-bells, when an unmistakable clank below warns her that she must take up the burden of life again. This time a sprightly youth unveils a crimson plush photograph-holder, and begs for an order for her "cabinet."

Just behind him a dirty, lanky youth offers her impossible envelopes at 10 cents a bunch, while out in the street stand an apple cart and kindling wood rack, with attendant vendors, waiting their turn!

Thus goes, day after day, till flesh and spirit alike weary, and the "woman at home" begins to wish she were a man, so that she might with propriety use a certain short, naughty word at such trying times, and thus relieve her overcharged feelings.

Katherine Leslie.

**Murderous Robbers in a Convent.**  
Fort Smith, Ark., March 24.—Two men robbed the German Catholic Convent yesterday morning and shot one of the nuns.

# FORGET THEE.

A young gentleman whose pecuniary affairs seem to be in rather an embarrassed condition, and who has evidently been to visit his "Uncle," thus poetically, pathetically and parenthetically addresses the object of his heart's adoration:  
Forget thee?  
When ice is found in Torrid Zone  
(And creditors cease me with a loan),  
When cats and mice together play  
(And I my numerous debts can pay),  
Then will I forget thee.

Forget thee?  
When mighty rivers upbraid run  
(And creditors cease me with a loan),  
When beauty is no longer vain  
(And wealth and honor I obtain),  
Then will I forget thee.

Forget thee?  
When the world stops turning round  
(And cash for me does much abound),  
When the sun forgets to shine  
(And I again "first-class" can dine),  
Then will I forget thee.

When camels go through needles' eyes  
(And "Governor" volunteers supplies),  
When water will stay in a sieve  
(And I like other swells am live),  
Then will I forget thee.

When mountains without valleys are made  
(And my laundry bills have paid),  
When beauty is not seen at dawn  
(And I redeem my clothes from pawn),  
Then will I forget thee.

Forget thee?  
When this world is free from ills  
(And I can pay those "little bills"),  
When all impossibilities are done  
(And I'm considered "Number One"),  
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# Ludella

... Is Real Ceylon Tea

A Perfect Luxury

At a Convenient Price.

Lead Packages, from Grocers, 25c, 40c, 50c and 60c.

## ADORATION.

With folded hands and head low bent,  
Goes Phyllis to the church in Lent,  
Her and conscience to unladen.  
Oh, sweet, sanctimonious maiden,  
As kneeling there in silent prayer,  
With sunbeams kissing your fair hair,  
Would you rebuke me if you knew  
How I devoutly worship you?

Pretty saint, with eyes like skies,  
Here making sure of Paradise,  
Angel soul of another sphere,  
Why kneeling in the sunlight here?  
When the Lenten days are over  
You will be again in clover.  
Toronto.  
F. M. P.

## A FEW EPIGRAMS.

Considering the time we take in telling people not to talk so much, it is curious they have any time left to talk at all.  
For other people's sake, never try to be witty when you're tired; and for your own sake, never try to be witty when other people are tired.  
If you're firmly made up your mind not to stop complaining till you get to a world where there's nothing to complain of, you may—well—er, you may possibly never stop complaining.  
When a friend advises you that there isn't an honest man in the world, you may safely take it that a love of truth has forbidden him from including himself, and a love of courtesy from including you.  
When you strike a man for a "dred" better use a sandbag, or he may want to back again.  
H.C.B.

## FANALISH IN GREENWOOD.

A Portion of One of the Pillows of the Great Sarcophagus Chipped Away.  
New York, March 24.—The Herald says: Some vandals, armed with a mallet for the purpose of chipping away a portion of one of the granite pillows which support the head and feet of the great sarcophagus, were detected yesterday morning by chipping away a considerable quantity of stone from the upper surface of one of the granite pillows which support the head and feet of the great sarcophagus. From all appearances it was the work of an expert stone-cutter, and the fact is every indication that the person who handled the chisel was frightened away before having completed the task he had set himself to do. The pillow blocks are of deep reddish brown granite, the same as the sarcophagus itself.

# Sale of the Walker Stock

THE ENTIRE WALKER STOCK OF

Ready-Made Clothing, Men's Boots

and Shoes, Hats and Caps and

Glass and Chinaware

MUST BE ABSOLUTELY CLEARED OUT AT ONCE

The following lines Will Be on Sale To-morrow Morning, and fully demonstrate our purpose to make a complete clearance of these stocks:

Ready-Made Clothing

Men's Melton, Worsted and Tweed

Overcoats, well tailored and trimmed, stylish cut, Beaverette will and Italian linings, Walkers' own make, regular \$5 to \$9. Clearing at \$2.50.

Men's Frieze and Tweed Ulsters, heavy check wool linings, deep storm collar, half belt, regular \$5 to \$8. Clearing at \$2.50.

Boys' 2-Piece Suits, tweeds and serges, well trimmed and tailored, sizes 22 to 27, former prices \$1.75 to \$2.50. Clearing at \$1.25.

Boys' 2-Piece Suits, tweeds and serges, Walkers' own make, sizes 22 to 24 only, regular prices \$2.50 to \$3.50. Clearing at \$1.75.

Boys' 2-Piece Tweed and Worsted Suits, including the \$5 kinds, sizes 22 to 24. Clearing at \$2.50.

Men's Boots and Shoes

200 Pairs Men's Fine Lace Boots, tans and black, regular \$2 and \$2.50. Clearing at \$1.25.

50 Pairs Boys' Tan and Black Lace Boots, were \$1.50 to \$2. Clearing at \$1.

100 Pairs Men's Tan and Black Lace Boots, were \$3 to \$3.50. Clearing at \$2 pair.

Hats and Caps

A clearing lot of Boys' Knockabout and Fedora Hats, were \$5 to 75c. Clearing at 10c.

Boys' Serge Peak Caps, regular 15c for 5c.

Children's Tams, regular 50c, for 25c.

Men's Black and Brown Stiff Hats, were \$1.50, for \$1.

Men's Fedora and Stiff Hats, all colors, regular \$2.50, for \$1.50.

Selling the Walker Stock of

Glass and Chinaware at About Half Price.

Best Ironstone China Cups and Saucers, clearing at 59c dozen.

Printed Porcelain Cups and Saucers, clearing at 69c dozen.

Special Bargain Tables of Fancy China, including a good assortment of useful articles:

First Table—15c for choice.

Second Table—25c for choice.

Third Table—50c for choice.

Every article worth fully double.

PLEASE NOTICE—Ladies desiring to leave orders in the Dress-making, Mantle or Millinery Departments will kindly leave same at the Walker establishment. Our Order Tailoring has also been taken up in those premises.

W. A. MURRAY & CO., Toronto.

# CONTENTS

Legislation

N ITS

Metropo

It

A lively