To the Trade

Jan. 17th.

A Big Shipment

in Linoleums received yesterday.

The quality is medium.

The patterns are extensive and choice.

The widths are 2 yards and

4 Yards

Samples can be sent by mail.

Filling letter orders a specialty.

JOHN MACDONALD & CO.

Wellington and Front Streets East, TORONTO.

CRIMEAN HERO DYING.

Matthew Higgins Has Medals Pinned on Coat by Late Queen Victoria.

Winsted, Conn., Jan. 16.—Matthew Higgins, who is the only Connecticut survivor of the Crimean war, and who is probably the only man living in America who saw the charge of Lord Cardigan and the Light Brigade at Balaclava, is dying of general debility at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Owens, here.

On his coat, which hangs over a chair in his room, are pinned medals presented to him by the late Queen Victoria for his gallantry at the battle of Inkerman, for intercepting and capturing a Russian officer who was bearing despatches of great importance, and for brave and meritorious service during the entire war.

These medals were pinned on Higgins' coat by Queen Victoria in the presence of the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge and many military celebrities at a review held at the Horse Guards, London, after the close of the war. He was present at the battles of Alma, Inkerman and Balaclava and in the terrible siege of Sebastopol.

Higgins enlisted in the British army at the age of 19, and was for ten years a member of the Queen's Guard of London.

"We ate worse stuff than embalmed beef," said the old soldier, when the Spanish war was closing, "but we didn't know we ought to find fault, so we went rolling on to glory. At Inkerman the fog was that thick we fought breast to breast with big-coated Russians, and in the Guards we didn't know whether we were firing into the Russian infantry or into the Prince of Wales' Hussars, that were somewhere near us."

He was separated from his command when thru a rift in the fog he saw the gay plumes, which surmount the chapeau of a Russian officer.

"There were great times then," says Higgins. "I stabbed at his horse and he banged at me with his pistol and slashed at me with his saber. Then down came the beast. Then I jumped for the officer. We grabbed each other and he swore in Russian. I got his throat first and I nearly choked the life from him before he lay still. I tied his hands with his own sabertasch, and with his own pistol jammed into the small of his back I ran him into our lines. They found important despatches on him, and the Colonel thanked me and afterward I got this medal."

Your red stove wants Pulvo Hot Stove Polish—all grocers, 10c.

Singing by the Way.

(From The Atlanta Constitution.)

I.

It ain't so fur, believers, ter de breakin'
er de day,
We singin' by de way—
We singin' by de way;
What de fiel's is white wid cotton, en de
hills is heaped wid hay,
We singin' by de way—
By de way!

II.

It ain't so long, believers, 'twell de winter come ter May,
We singin' by de way—
We singin' by de way;
When de Win'll pick de banjos lak a
happy holiday,
We singin. by de way—
By de way!

III.

It ain't so long, believers, 'twell de light'll
come ter stay,
Singin's by de way—
Singin' by de way,
En you'll know de sweeter music what de
angels sing en say,
Singin' by de way—
By de way!

Centre Bruce Protest.

In the Centre Bruce election petition, Hugh Clark, the member-elect, was before Special Examiner Bruce again yesterday on examination for discovery. The lawyers were not finished with him when the examination was adjourned, and he will be up again to-day.

Edward Lloyd, the English tenor, who has changed his mind about retiring from the concert stage, after he had given some farewell concerts in England, and been finally appraised and disposed of by the critics, is to start on a long concert tour to Australia and the United States. He will leave London for Australia in April, will stay there till September, then come to this country for three months and then return to New Zealand. He is not expected back in London till April, 1904.

ANOTHER CURED OF ASTHMA

Miss Laniel, 366 Seigneur-St., Montreal, writes: "I suffered 12 years with asthma. A friend suggested my taking Clarke's Kola Compound, as it cured his wife. I took two bottles, which entirely cured me and made me feel young again. I can certify to your medicine every time." It's an old story to us—we are constantly receiving such testimonials, but we publish it that it might help other sufferers to be cured. Try it; don't suffer longer. $2.00 a bottle or 3 for $5.00, post paid from the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto.

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because we can afford to give it to you by buying personally and largely in the British Woolen Markets. A very close purchase enables us to offer an extremely desirable line of Suitings—special $25—made up in the latest style.

R. SCORE & SON,

Tailors and Haberdashers, 77 King Street West.

N.B.—Store closed on Saturdays at one o'clock during January and February.

MAY DROP PRESIDENT MACKAY SAY PROHIBITIONIST FRIENDS

Chief of the Ontario Alliance Did Not Wait on Premier Ross—His Opinion Being Ignored—History of Dissension in Temperance Ranks.

There is considerable stir in Ontario Alliance circles over the president's refusal to attend the interview with the government on Thursday. It is taken for granted that the sequel will be his displacement and the promotion to the position of G. F. Marter. The incident has brought up a scheme to depose Rev. Dr. MacKay at the July convention. At that gathering he was asked to step down by a prominent official of the alliance, and was charged with treachery for having attended the independent prohibition convention at London.

An amusing feature of the affair was the election at London without previous consultation of G. F. Marter as chairman of the Temperance Legislation League launched at that gathering. To their surprise, when the league people made the formal offer of the presidency to Mr. Marter, he gave them a cold turn-down and emphasized the act by taking the chairmanship of the Alliance Executive. At the July convention, the Alliance Executive had several schemes to work. The chief was to rehabilitate Premier Ross as a simon pure prohibitionist by his re-election as vice-president; to make Mr. Marter president, and get up a hurrah for the referendum.

Dr. MacKay nearly made his decapitation assured by his roast of the Ontario government in his presidential address. He was waited upon at the noon recess, and suavely asked to waive re-election. As he was on the alert, he demurred. The interview ended by his receiving a hot arraignment for giving countenance to the Legislation League.

The outcome was a counter hint to the anti-MacKay men that if the Nominating Committee failed to renominate him as president, the league headed by W. W. Buchanan would make an organized fight against the re-election of Premier Ross as vice-president. The outcome was the railroading thru of both names, with the opposition to Premier Ross being left to individual delegates, who were not let in on the deal.

The sequel has been the ignoring of the Alliance president in the calling of Alliance meetings. This was notable in the calling of the December conference, in which the list of persons to be invited was made out without his knowledge.

The climax is promised at the provincial convention decided upon on Thursday.

Was Milton a Novelist?

Rev. Walter Begley of England Puts Up a Strong Argument to Prove That He Was.

By Jeannette L. Gilder.

At last the long expected novel attributed to John Milton, "Nova Solyma," is ready for the press of Messrs. Scribner's Sons in America, and Mr. John Murray in England. The Rev. Walter Begley writes a long and learned introduction, covering some 76 pages, in which he gives his arguments in favor of the genuineness of his claim that this novel was written by John Milton.

"Not the least extraordinary fact connected with this new romance by Milton," he says, in beginning his argument, "is that it was not discovered in manuscript in some old library, nor yet unearthed from old and forgotten bundles of documents in a state paper office, as was the case with the last find of Milton's 'De Doctrina Christiana,' about 75 years ago." The present work, a much more important and varied one, has apparently been in print for over 150 years, and yet no one seems to have known of its existence. There are other copies than the one which Mr. Begley has discovered, but they are shut up in college or academical libraries, where they have remained unknown and unnoticed. To account for the fact that there is no reference among contemporary sources of this novel Mr. Begley argues that the date of its issue—1648—had a great deal to do with this neglect, that year being full of excitement owing to the execution of the King and the general disturbed condition of public affairs. The age "was in no humor for such learned diversions of literary leisure. The congenial and appreciative readers of such a work had been scattered far and wide by the great rebellion, and the exiled court of Henrietta Maria and the small band of literary royalties who were attracted to it had other thoughts than about 'New Jerusalem,' or educational theories, or Latin books at all."

The time is ripe, Mr. Bigley thinks, for the proper appreciation of this book. Milton's reputation, like Cromwell's, he says, "is distinctly rising among those who ought to know, both in our own country and America," and he was highly gratified by reading a statement from England's acknowledged highest authority on printed books, who, when asked what books should be packed in a small traveling trunk for use on a holiday voyage, led off with the Bible and Shakespeare and Milton's "Paradise Lost." The original edition of "Nova Solyma" contains 392 pages, but was without preface or introduction of any kind and had no notes. The only printed extra was this Latin motto in the middle of a blank page, facing the title:

"Cujus opus, studio cur tantum quaeris inani?
Qui legis, et frueris, feceris esse tuum."

Mr. Begley seems to find it hard to classify this book, for it is neither history, science, poetry, nor romance, and yet it contains something of each. It is more of didactic romance than anything else, and to some extent may be classed with Moore's "Utopia" and Bacon's unfinished "Nova Atlantis." The original was written in Latin, for scholars in those days wrote almost universally in that language, and Milton, Mr. Begley argues, was the only man of his immediate time who could have written so fluently in that language. Notwithstanding its scholarly language and lofty style, there are brigands, and pirates, and shipwreck, and love, and adventure, and other ingredients in this story, and yet one can hardly call it exciting. It is interesting—there is no doubt about that—and it will have a success of curiosity, if nothing else.

One of the strongest proofs, to Mr. Begley's mind, that this novel was written by Milton, is the character of the lyrics and other poems that are sprinkled thru the romance. They are just the sort, he thinks, "that we should expect from an author brought up in a Puritan home under the best possible tutors, where music was heard daily, where the Bible was the one great authority for faith and morals, and where Sylvester's translation of Du Bartas came next in the domain of poetry and cosmogony. When we consider Milton's early training at home, what can be more likely than that these fine Hebraic and Biblical lyrics are his?"

The love episode is the story, also, he regards as proof, as they seem to be "cunningly disguised reminiscences of Milton's own experiences in the tender passion." It is said that when Milton was a lad of 19 he was smitten by Cupid's dart as he was lying half asleep under a tree in the country near Cambridge. Such a scene is described in "Nova Solyma."

We will probably never know beyond a doubt whether Milton wrote this book or not, but there is every reason to believe that he did. He was probably not particularly proud of it when he grew to riper years, and that may be the reason that it does not bear his name. The story is of a Jewish youth, Joseph, who, accompanied by Politian and Eugenius, two Cambridge students who have run away from college, arrives at Jerusalem. The day of their arrival is the anniversary of the founding of the city, and a maiden representing the daughter of Zion is being carried thru the streets under a canopy of vine. The two Englishmen are at once attracted by her beauty, and learn to their surprise that the woman, Anna, the daughter of Zion, is a sister of their companion, Joseph. Eugenius and Politian became enamored of Anna, and are fierce rivals for her love. They arrange a duel, but this is called off by Joseph, who produces another sister, Joanna, who is so like Anna that the lovers cannot tell one from the other, and complications arise, but in the end the union of Joanna and Anna with Eugenius and Politian is arranged, and all ends happily. There is a lot of discoursing thru the pages of this story, preaching, one might almost say, for every subject that comes up is discussed at length and moralized upon. There are here and there bits of epigram and philosophy, such as these, for instance:

What statue of Venus in all her beauty can compare with one glance of a fair woman instinct with life?

He has willed that the poor shall ever be with us as his tax gatherers.

It can hardly be expected that God will approve of that marriage of which the parents disapprove.

Poetry finds in religion its most suitable subject, for religion presents to us the unusual, the marvelous, and the sublime. . . . Do we not read that holy men, when they were about to relate the great acts of the Almighty . . . broke forth into song?

Every poem, as a whole, must be so blended together responsively in its several parts that the stream of verse, with all its windings and turnings, is ever seen to be flowing in one and the same channel.

The poetry scattered thru the book certainly does have a Miltonian flavor. Here, for example:

O young-eyed choir of angels blest,
Who, ne'er by sin or pride possessed,
Have forfeited your heavenly rest,
But kept your first estate,
Come, raise your joyful songs on high,
Let all the morning stars draw nigh,
Let antiphons of praise reply,
"Our God alone is great."

But we below have sins to own;
Oppressed with shame, we can but groan,
Beneath our burden vast.
O! how we long for that great day
When he who went before shall say,
"Come, join in our choir with voices gay,
For all your woes are past."

'Tis yours to leave, if God approve,
Your heavenly citadel above,
And fight the infernal crew;
'Tis yours, as ministers of grace,
To guard and guide our mortal race,
Or speed as messengers thru space,
And 'tis your pleasure too.

May it be ours with joyful heart,
Under God's will, to bear our part
And bravely stand our ground.
Soon shall the fight be won, and they
Who fret not at their Lord's delay,
But faithful unto death do stay,
Shall be as victors crowned.

Here is a song sung by a bevy of damsels in gay and light attire to the accompaniment of unseen music from the trees, "as if the zephyrs that whisper among the leaves had attuned their voices to the maidens' song:

"'Mid rocks far from man there's life's joy for the wild ass;
Each bird finds life's joy in the populous forest;
Earth brings them unstinting her daintiest morsels,
Nor does the plow force her.

"Great whales play their gambols in seas that are Arctic;
The horse without halter runs free in the meadow,
And free from the yoke as the necks of the oxen,
Full fed and contented.

"The head of creation and lord of the whole world
Alone is unsated and pressed down with troubles:
By greed he is blinded, and wastes his life seeking
Vain glittering metals.

"Or, pallid with fear of a far distant future,
Oft those that he knows not inherit his fortune;
Of life's fleeting joys being ever neglectful,
He loses her bounty.

"He fights against pleasure, tho nature suggests it;
He faces the cruelest perils and hardships:
And all this he does for the veriest phantoms—
For fame and for glory.

"But whoso obeys the behests of kind nature,
He honors the best of all gods and the highest;
And all that is hurtful escaping, he reigns as
The gods on Olympus.

"The wild ass on the rocks,
The birds in numerous flocks,
In freedom live, Dame Nature them sustaining;
For them no ground is tilled,
But yet they are all filled
With largess that earth yields them uncomplaining.

"Whales gambol in the seas,
Refreshed by the Arctic breeze,

Wild horses all live free from toil;
For all can take their ease
And roam where'er they please;
No yoke binds down the oxen to the soil.

"But man alone seems curst,
Tho he is lord and first,
Of all that dwell in nature's wild domain;
Beset by carking cares
And avaricious fears,
His life is spent for filthy lucre's gain.

"The joys of each bright hour
To him are sad and sour,
Nor can he seize life's pleasures as they rise,
The sword of Damocles
With vision pale he sees;
Oft strangers claim his riches when he dies.

"At pleasure's genial voice
Refusing to rejoice,
Men fight against the joys their nature craves.
They throw their lives away
In dangers, night and day,
To empty fame and glory willing slaves.

"Most happy man is he
Who worships nature, free,
To keep her laws as parent all supreme.
For him the world's great smart
Shall never touch his heart,
His life shall be one glorious godlike dream.

As when upon the bright Olympian hill
The careless gods enjoy themselves at their sweet will."

As an antidote to the foregoing, Joseph sings the following to the young men, Eugenius and Politian:

Our earth, if left untilled,
Soon with thistles would be filled,
Thorn and briers, too, would everywhere be found;
For man must plow and sow
Till the sweat drops off his brow,
While the tares still show how faithless is the ground.

The ants are never still
'Neath their little arid hill,
Storing up in garners dark the grains of corn;
Tho but a feeble folk,
They unite to bear their yoke,
So the winter never finds them quite forlorn.

Next see the winged bees,
Far preferring toil to ease,
Ever gathering liquid odors from the flowers;
They work in summer time,
When the blooms are in their prime,
For they know they cannot brave the wintry showers.

Nor does the arduous sun
Fail his yearly course to run,
Nor the moon to lead her tuneful choir on high;
She labors in the night,
Waxing, waning, dim or bright,
Giving lustre to the dewdrops as they lie.

So man should everywhere
Gladly labors learn to bear,
For to him has God a fiery vigor given;
And while that burns, he may
All his troubles drive away,
Conscious that within him dwells a pledge of heaven.

The seed must now be sown,
While life's hours are yet our own,
Till our harvest in God's garners bright be stored;
Let mortals then aspire
To join the angelic choir,
All earth's treasures fade before that great reward.

Mr. Begley has filled the pages of this story with notes to prove his case. You find them on every side, and they do seem to bear out his argument that Milton is the author of "Nova Solyma."

Fairweather's

Expansion Sale

Out With a Rush!

The first two weeks of this big Building Sale—"Expansion Sale"—have been most satisfactory in every way—we have appreciated your appreciation of the genuine reductions in all lines in the house and selling has been on a grand scale—but it wasn't until we took a second turn through the immense stock that we really realized the amount of goods yet in our showrooms to be cleared out—but it is decreed—**it all must go**—we've been reticketing and re-marking lots of splendid lines and you can expect bigger bargains than ever during the next two weeks.

Men's Fur Coats

20 Men's Coon Coats, regular $60.00 to $65.00, for ..... 52.50 to 55.00
15 Men's Coon Coats, regular $50.00, for 42.50
8 Men's Wombat Coats, regular $20.00, for 15.00
6 Men's Wallaby Coats, regular $30.00, for 25.00
6 Men's Matassana Buffalo Coats, beaver collars, regular $32.50, for 27.50
Men's Fur-lined Coats—rat and mink lined—otter and Persian lamb trimmed—were $50.00 to $250.00, for ..... 47.50 to 200.00

Jackets

6 Alaska Seal Jackets—mink trimmed—36 to 38 bust—23 to 30 inches long—regular $225.00 to $300.00, for ..... 175.00 to 250.00
15 plain Alaska Seal Jackets—32 to 40 bust—22 to 30 inches long—regular $175.00 to $200, for ..... 145.00 to 165.00
10 Persian Lamb Jackets—natural mink collars and lapels—36 to 38 bust—were $135.00 to $150.00, for ..... 115.00 to 125.00
8 Persian Lamb Jackets—Alaska sable collar—lapels and cuffs—36 to 38 bust—were $100.00 to $150.00, for ..... 75.00 to 125.00
50 Electric Seal Jackets—34 to 44 bust—were $35.00 to $45.00, for ..... 25.00 to 40.00
50 Astrachan and Bokharan Jackets, 34 to 46 bust, all lengths, regular $30.00 to $55.00, for ..... 20.00 to 47.50
10 Bokharan Jackets, natural mink collar and lapels, regular $60.00 to $65.00, for ..... 50.00 to 60.00

Automobiles

3 Cloth Automobiles—colors green, grey and fawn—lined with Hampster and lock squirrel, trimmed with western sable and mouffion—full length garments—were $60 to $70, for ..... 45.00 to 50.00
3 inc Black Broad Cloth Automobiles—semi-fitting back, lock squirrel linings—French seal collar and lapels, were $65.00, for 50.00
3 only Three-quarter Length Matinee Cloaks—in beaver, cloth and camel's hair effects—lock squirrel linings, Alaska or western sable trimming, were $45.00, for 35.00

Caperines

2 Stone Marten Caperines, 11 inches deep—were $70.00, for 45.00
1 Alaska Sable Stole Caperine, was $75.00, for 55.00
3 Persian Lamb and Stone Marten Caperines—stole front—22 inches deep—was $35.00, for 27.50
14 Electric Seal and Western Sable Caperines—stole front—and tails—were $20.00, for 15.00
9 Alaska Sable Caperines—11 inches deep—with tails—were $30.00, for 22.50
10 Alaska Sable and Persian Lamb Caperines—22 inches deep—6 tails—were $40.00, for 32.50
25 Western Sable and Persian Lamb Caperines—22 inches deep in front—6 tails—were $25.00, for 18.00

Scarfs

150 Alaska Sable Scarfs—regular $10.00, for 7.50
100 Alaska Sable Scarfs—were $7.50, for 5.00
75 Western Sable Scarfs—were $9.50, for 5.00
10 Grey Fox Scarfs—were $10.00, for 6.00
25 Electric Seal Scarfs, were $4.00 to $6.50, for ..... 2.00 to 4.00
10 Mink Scarfs, were $13.50, for 10.00
25 Mink Scarfs, 4 skins, were $25.00, for 18.00

Muffs

10 Siberian Bear Muffs—large—were $6.00, for 4.50
20 Western Sable Muffs, were $8.50 and $7.00, for ..... 5.00 and 6.00
20 Electric Seal Muffs—were $10.00, for 4.50
75 Alaska Sable Muffs—were $10.00, for 7.50
100 Alaska Sable Muffs—were $12.00 to $15.00, for ..... 10.00 and 12.00

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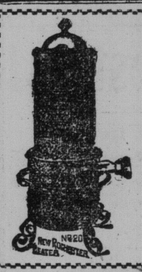

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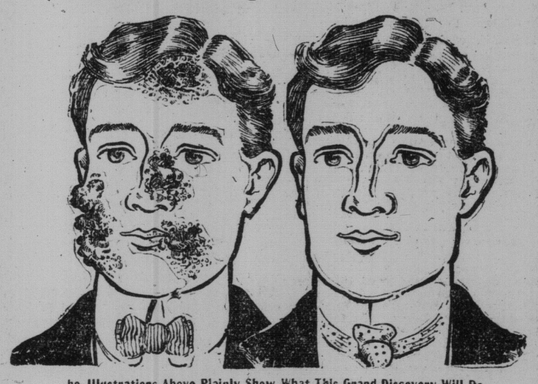

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A celebrated Indiana physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.

William McGrath, 48 Guilford-street, Buffalo, N.Y., says: "I am a well man to-day, where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure, and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 3878 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

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Store closes every evening at 5.30.

Men's $12.00 Rain Coats, $7.95

We have 45 Raincoats to clear Monday in the Men's Store—$10 and $12 coats. For sloppy days, like we get in January, and, in fact, all through our winters in Toronto, a Rain Coat is the very thing. You'll need one for the break-up in the spring, anyway. Why not take advantage of this chance and save 20 or 30 per cent. of the expense?

Odd Fancy Vests, Monday, too.

45 only Men's Fine Imported Tweed and Covert Cloth Rain Coats, in medium, light grey and dark grey and black mixtures, made in the long, full box-back style, with vertical pockets and cuffs, sizes 36 to 42. Reg. $10 and $12. On sale Monday 7.95

75 only, Men's Odd Vests, consisting of brown and fawn corduroys, in medium and fine velvet cords; also fancy imported English vestings, in assorted dark colors, and handsome patterns, lined with farmer's satin, some with red flannel, made single-breasted, cut high at throat, sizes 36 to 44. Regular $2, $2.25, $2.50 and $3. Your choice Monday 1.49

Big Men's Shirts.

A White Sale Economy.

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Anyway, we've got more large size shirts left than we want just now when stocks must be set in order. So we clear them Monday as follows:

120 Large sizes Men's White Cotton Unlaundried Shirts, made from a good quality shirting cotton, open back, cambric bosom, well made and finished, sizes 16½ and 17 only, regular prices 35c, on sale Monday, January White Goods sale price 19c

The Great 3.50 Shoe for Men.

The shoe for wet weather is the rubber soled Victor.

The shoe for evening wear is the patent enamelled Vici Kid Victor.

The shoe for dry frosty weather is the leather-lined box calf Victor.

The Victor suits all purposes—whichever yours is you can get it among the Victor's 22 styles.

If you want an all-round boot—a boot you can wear in the house or outside—you can find several different styles to suit you in the Victor.

The Victor is our own shoe, for sale only in the Men's Balcony of this store.

A $5.00 shoe for $3.50.
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Underpriced Sleigh Robes.

20 only No. 1 Choice and Dark Grey Goat Carriage or Sleigh Robes, made from the best Chinese skins, extra good plush linings and trimmings, regular prices $7.50 to $9.50, Monday 6.75

12 Mountain Bear Sleigh Robes, large size, close, heavy and full furred, best plush linings, regular $13.50 and $15, Monday 10.00

Children's, Ladies' and Misses' Imitation Persian Lamb Gauntlet Mitts, black or grey color, kid palms, warm fleece linings, regular prices 75c to $1, Monday 49

Clear-Up in the Brussell's Section.

$1 Carpets for 49c.

Stock-taking makes exorbitant demands sometimes; figures must be licked into shape no matter what values are overthrown—at least, that's what it would seem like to the conservative, old-time carpet man. Here we have a great lot of Brussels in almost every pattern and color exhibited this season, worth all the way up to $1 a yard—Monday "clearing" out, they go at 49c a yard.

A Brussels Carpet for 49c

785 yards of Heavy Brussels carpet in greens, fawns, blues and browns, suitable for parlor, diningroom, sittingroom, hall, stairs and bedrooms and worth up to 1.00, they will sell on Monday at, per yard—

49 cts.

15c Wall Paper, 5c

1654 rolls Heavy American Wall Paper, in gilt and tapestry effects, choice designs and colors, suitable for dining-rooms, halls, libraries, vestibules, dens, regular price 8c to 15c per single roll, Monday 5

An Apt Instance

Economy of Dealing at Our Great Furniture Store.

We are going to sell diningroom chairs at $10.90 a set Monday. The wholesale cost of these chairs at the factory scale of prices ruling in the combine to-day would be considerably higher than our price to-you. There's room for reflection there.

We bought the chairs at the old scale, and though we couldn't replace them at the figure for which we sell them, still, as we buy so we sell, and thus it is throughout our furniture stock—no extravagance, no extra or unnecessary cost, no "fancy" profits on anything we sell.

25 sets of Dining-room Chairs, solid quarter-cut oak, polished frames, solid leather upholstered seats, in sets of five small and one arm chair, special Monday, per set 10.90

12 only Bedroom Suites, ten pieces complete, in hardwood golden oak finish, three-drawer bureau, with bevel plate mirror, large washstand, bedstead 4 ft. 2 in. wide, fitted with woven wire spring and mixed mattress, one pair feather pillows, one table, one chair and one rocking chair, special, Monday 17.90