

AFTER EASTER REDUCTIONS

Suits - Coats - Wraps - Dresses

The Apparel Event of Years! The Garment Sensations of Sensations! After the biggest selling event in our history, we have gathered together all garments in our store and have smashed their prices to pieces! We absolutely disregard their cost. We forget all profits to establish

The GREATEST AFTER EASTER REDUCTION SALE Ever Known in Retail Selling.

NOTE THE VALUES--NOTE OUR LOW PRICES--the savings are real, actual and bona fide. Buy the newest and smartest garments of the season--right at the start of the season--at prices you would expect to pay at the end of the season.

486 HIGH-GRADE DRESSES IN AFTER EASTER REDUCTION SALE

The actual cost of the making of these garments is greatly more than what we offer them for now. The styles and qualities that have been in greatest favor for Easter selling--the ultra smart models that will appeal to the most discriminating dresser.

400 LADIES' COSTUMES in This Greatest Price-Smashing Sale,
Together with racks upon racks of Ladies' Coats, Capes, Skirts, Sweaters, Blouses, Camisoles, Stockings, etc., etc., with over 500 Ladies' Hats also included.

A sale that sweeps all precedents aside--offering garments of highest and best grade at prices never heard of before.

DON'T MISS THESE SENSATIONAL REDUCTIONS!

LONDON, NEW YORK & PARIS ASS. of FASHION

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE GRIEVANCE LOVER.

A woman who held a position as chambermaid in a little inn where I once spent a winter won my instant sympathy when I asked her one day what she had done that far from the inn. Yet she had not half a mile away and she had been there four months!

Tell Me Her Story.

She hadn't been out but twice since she said, "Once to Church and once to do an errand. I just have the time. There ought to be chambermaids, you know, and try to get along with one. Yes, it isn't good for me but what can I do? And she went mournfully to the room."

The Other Side.

"I'm sorry," she said the other day when she had been sent to do an errand. "I can't get Mrs. J. to go to the room. I hate to have her shut up so and there's no need of it. I can't afford to keep two chambermaids because we don't have but a dozen guests some of the time. When there's a crowd I pitch in and help myself so I know she's overworked. But I don't see how she can go out anywhere. I think she's at some kind of a nervous breakdown. She's very unwell for her."

She spoke with such sincerity that I was almost impossible to doubt. Besides which, further acquaintance with the elderly chambermaid and her mournful face had already suggested that she was already suspecting that she was her troubles.

May Day.

Next to Christmas in importance as a festival comes that of May Day, which, from its Associations with the bright and joyous season of Spring, was always a popular day in the country. It is not, however, observed with the same enthusiasm as in the days gone by, when it was customary for the young people to go maying very early in the morning. At midnight preceding the morning, the people of each parish assembled, and dividing themselves into companies, repaired to the woods, groves, and hills, where they spent the rest of the night in sport and pastimes. When they returned they brought with them boughs and branches of trees, with which they adorned the places they meant to hold their festival. "But the chief jewel," says Stubbs, "is the maypole, which they bring home with great veneration. Twenty of forty yokes of oxen were used, every ox having a nosegay of flowers tied to the tip of his horns, and these oxen drew home the maypole. This they covered all over with herbs and flowers, bound round with strings from the top to the bottom; and sometimes it was painted with variable colors. Thus equipped, it was reared with hanker-

chiefs, with flags streaming on the top, and the people bound green boughs around it. They then set up summer hells, flowers and arbours, hard by, and then fell to handkerchief and festivity, to leaping and dancing about it, as the heathen did at the dedication of their idols." Maypoles were erected not only in towns and rural villages, but in several parts of the metropolis, where some of them vied in height with the houses near. In London, one of the festivals of Mayday was to set up the great shaft or principal maypole, in Cornhill, before the Parish Church of St. Andrew, and, as the pole was higher than the steeple itself, the church was called St. Andrew under shaft. Pope refers to another which was erected upon the site of the present Church of St. Mary le Strand.

"Where the tall May Pole once overlooked the Strand, But now, as Anne and Piety ordain, A church collects the saints of Drury Lane."

Men's Working Pants in heavy Tweeds at \$1.95 per pair. Men's Khaki Flannel Work Shirts only \$1.49, at I. LEVITZ, 252 Water Street (opp. Dicks & Co.)--apr29,31

THE KILLJOYS.



WALT MARCH.

Jim Jackson has a brand new bug that glitters in the sun, and he's a proud and happy cuss, whenever he makes it run. And we might make him feel if we would but be kind, and hand him out the sort of spiel that soothes the voter's mind. Also, we are not built that way, we're stingy with such talk, and when we see a neighbor say, our impulse is to knock. And so, on slow and dragging limbs which wearily we ply, we push ourselves to Neighbour Jim's, and try to make him cry. We view his car and shake our heads, and look depressed, and say, "It's all done up in blacks and reds and makes a brave display; but ginger-bread and paint and brass don't make a worthy van; your car will never cut much grass--the make's an also ran. They say it's pistons are of wood, its springs won't bear its weight, its generator is no good, its frame is out of date. You might have bought, at smaller price, a boat that's better,

far; had you but asked for our advice, you'd have a better car." And so, in our poor foolish way--we are but human guys--we try to spoil our neighbor's day, and turn his grins to sighs. We're always doing tricks like these, and low down tricks they are; and Jackson shudders when he sees the bunch approach his car.

A Brave Explorer.

At the beginning of May, 1893, the explorer, Jochelson, travelling alone by sledge in Northern Siberia, was overtaken by a snowstorm that proved

to be literally "blinding." He slept during part of his enforced halt, of twenty-four hours, and on awakening found himself totally blind, in an uninhabited region where he was traversing for the first time. There was only one hope. He knew that the sledge was headed southward. He drove his team of nine dogs in the opposite direction, as nearly as he could judge, and after a long journey in subjective darkness, though the sun was shining on the fresh snow, he reached the place where he had parted company with his Tungus guides, a few days previously. The dogs recognized the spot and stopped. But the place was deserted, so it was necessary to go on--how far, the blind man knew not. Again the dogs stopped and pawed the ground, and a sound of distant yelping indicated the presence of wolves in a furrow directly beneath the sledge. While the blind explorer was trying to straighten the reins which the excited dogs had tangled, the team escaped and ran away with the sledge, carrying the provisions and water. Jochelson, blind and destitute, wandered about in the snow for several days, until he reached a pile of stones which he conjectured, had been employed to anchor a native tent. Under the stones he found a pool of

water with which he slaked his thirst, but he was so weak that he lay down to die. He was rescued five days later.

\$19.00 Suits for \$9.90. Suitable for the Spring. Colors Grey only; sizes from 4 to 7. Men's Blue Serge Suits, value up to \$30.00, during Sale \$18.50. I. LEVITZ, 252 Water St. (opp. Dicks & Co.)--apr29,31

IN STOCK
Hard & Soft Brick
and
FIRE BRICK
Also
CEMENT
in brls.

H. J. Stabb & Co.

MUTT AND JEFF--

THEIR PLACE IS ON A DANCE FLOOR SHIMMYING.

--By Bud Fisher.

