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NEWS AND NOTES OF THE TRADE.

ECHOES OF THE DRY GOODS BUSINESS FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE PACIFIC.

[Merchants who are making improvements in their stores, moving into new premises or enlarging their business, will confer a favor by sending word of it to THE DRY GOODS REVIEW.]

THE wool and cotton storehouse in connection with the Markham Woolen Mills, at Markham, Ont., was burned to the ground on the night of Nov. 19, with all its contents. It was insured in the Waterloo Mutual for \$1,500, and \$1,000 on the contents in the Merchandise. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, as there was no fire in the place and no work going on.

Messrs. Senbeil Bros. are getting the work in the felt factory at Brandon, Man., under way, and in a very short time will have the factory fully equipped with necessary machinery. Mr. F. H. Hessen has been appointed manager of the business.

Mr. L. H. Nolin, one of the best known dry goods merchants in Ottawa, dropped dead at the corner of Nicholas and Rideau streets on the evening of Nov. 16. Heart failure is supposed to have been the cause.

Mr. Richard Wray, of London, Ont., was visited at his residence, on Elmwood avenue, by about thirty of the employes of the Wray Corset Manufacturing Co., who presented him with a gold watch, suitably engraved, and an address. The address was read by Miss Hattie Mills, and Miss Maybank made the presentation.

Mr. Jerome Hill, a cotton operator from St. Louis, was in Toronto recently. Mr. Hill is said to be one of the largest operators in the United States, and his visit to Canada is to look over the ground here with a view to doing business in this country. He visited Montreal to inspect the mills there, besides calling on all the large cotton manufacturers. Mr. Hill has a machine for packing cotton, by which it is claimed that 60,000 pounds can be got into a single car. Under the present method of packing, only 35,000 pounds of raw cotton will go into a car.

The many friends of Mrs. M. A. Robinson, wife of Mr. M. A. Robinson, superintendent of the hat manufacturing department of James Coristine & Co., were grieved to hear of her sudden death, which occurred Nov. 11, at the Homocopathic Hospital, Montreal.

The deceased was a native of Port Jarvis, N.Y., where the remains were taken after the funeral services, which were conducted by the pastor of the Sherbrooke Street Methodist Church.

Miss Henderson, book-keeper for Walters Bros. & Co., Sarnia, has severed her connection with that establishment and gone to London, where she has accepted a situation in the Oak Hall.

Mr. Wm. Maloney, of Calgary, has patented a cart for packing goods to the Klondike. The cart has only one wheel. It will hardly upset. It carries 500 pounds, and can be drawn by one cayuse. Four shaganappi ponies, with one of these carts, would convey a ton as easily and surely as a four-horse team by the ordinary wagon. A much narrower trail will suffice. Its advantages over the pack horse, once a narrow trail is cut, is that no loading and unloading is necessary, and the horses are not killed by the work. Several experienced northern traders have been favorably impressed after an examination of the invention.

According to Winnipeg reports, if half of those who contemplate going to Yukon next spring care; out their intentions that city would lose fully one-third of its young men. Mechanics, railway men, store clerks, bankers, government officials and men in all walks of life are afflicted with the fever in a greater or lesser degree. Domestic responsibilities or financial disabilities, however, seem to be a restraining influence in most cases.

McCrimmon & Henry, two of the old staff of Seli & Co., late of Harriston, have gone into the dry goods business in Harriston. Their handsome store, the shelving of which is topped with a line of mirrors finished in oak, running all round the large store, and with the stylish new goods, makes an up-to-date effect.

A sure cure for Klondike gold fever has been discovered by a prospector who recently returned from Alaska. "Pick out a cold morning next winter," he says, "when the mercury is below zero, shoulder a pick and go into the woods before breakfast; dig a hole sixteen feet deep; come back to the house at night and eat a small piece of stewed buffalo robe and sleep in a woodshed. Repeat the dose as often as necessary."

Count Hilare de Chardounet, the French savant, is prepared to abolish the silkworm and make silk artificially superior to the natural article. Speaking about the invention he brought out some two years ago, he says the worm only mixes vegetable matter, such as mulberry leaves, with a gummy substance and then winds it into threads. A quicker means of getting silk is to reduce the leaves to pulp by machinery and mix the product with a gummy sub-