

T. EATON CO.

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

YONGE AND QUEEN STREETS, March 10, 1897.

Opening Displays!

Instead of going into details, we invite you to come and see the collection of novelties. The display is worth going miles to see—the stocks far surpassing those of former years. The styles in



—Spring Millinery
—Spring Cloaks and Costumes
—Spring Dress Goods

Are entirely different from last year, and nothing short of a personal visit will give you an intelligent idea of them.

The first floor is particularly attractive. The display of Millinery and Cloaks has been supplemented with a profusion of cut flowers, palms and potted plants. Everybody welcome to come and look. Come to-day or any time this week while the assortment is at its best. No one should miss this opportunity of seeing the choicest novelties. No suggestion to buy.

Dress Materials!

Beyond a doubt this store stands pre-eminent for Dress Materials of every sort. The stock represents the newest and choicest designs of the best makers. Shrewd buyers have visited the leading fashion centres, and whatever is worth your buying will be found here in ample variety. A complete assortment of everything from Novelty Dress Goods to Paper Dress Patterns. New styles, new patterns arrange themselves here in grand display. We have missed absolutely nothing for which there is likely to be a demand. We planned to do better this season than ever before, and we are doing better. It will be difficult for others to equal the values we offer, much less beat them. As a matter of fact no one can afford to buy without looking through the stock.

FANCY DRESS GOODS.

Canvas Cloth, in all the newest colorings and one of the latest novelties, short effect, all wool, 44 inches wide 75
Fancy German Dress, French latest colorings, very stylish and effective, 44 inches wide 1.00
Silk and Wool Jacquards, in a very choice assortment of small, neat designs and colorings, very effective, 44 inches wide 1.00
Silk and Wool Novelty, in a large selection of patterns and fancy mixtures, exclusive lines, some very choice combinations, 44 inches wide 1.25

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

Black Sating Serge, very fine twill, smooth finish, all wool, medium weight, 44 inches wide 50
Fancy Black Satin Broches, small and large designs, good weight, very stylish, 44 inches wide 60
Black Fancy Wool and Mohair, jacquards, very select and stylish patterns, designs exclusive, (Prestley's make), 44 inches wide 75
Black Fancy Novelty, wool and mohair mixtures, with new floral designs, very stylish and effective, 44 inches wide 1.25
Black Silk and Wool Parisian Novelty, very choice and exclusive designs, two silks, 44 inches wide 2.00

FANCY SILKS.

21-inch Fancy Blouse Silks, in new shot glass stripes, shot taffeta and surah shades, rich combinations, street and evening shades, pure, special at 50
21-inch French Taffeta Stripes, fancy Ombre Stripes, Glaces and Ray de Chen, Blouse Silks, in choice new colorings, pure silk; special at 65
21-inch new French Blouse Silks, fancy Jardiniere designs, rich satin stripes, a range of choice tints; special at 75
21-inch French and American Taffeta Blouse Silks, in choice new weaves and designs, including broadens, Dresden, Swiss stripes, chenes, and Dresden broches, extra heavy, rich combinations, all pure silk, special at 1.00

BLACK SILKS.

21-inch Gros Grain, good weight, dull finish, special at 75
21-inch Duchesse Brocades, new designs, extra weight, all pure silk, special at 85
21-inch Duchesse Satin, bright finish, all silk, extra quality, special at 1.00
21-inch Poulet Merveille, beautiful soft finish, good weight, will not cut, special at 1.25

Send for samples for any Dress Goods you think of getting, and compare our prices with what you're accustomed to pay. Orders sent by mail are promptly attended to by clerks experienced in the art of buying for others. You run no possible risk in sending to us. We guarantee satisfaction to the extent of refunding your money.

T. EATON CO.

190 YONGE ST. TORONTO.

THE TORONTO WORLD

ONE CENT MORNING PAPER. NO. 83 YONGE STREET, Toronto. Branch Office: No. 18 Adelaide, Hamilton. H. B. Savers, Agent.

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INSPECTION OF COWS AND MILK.

The Local Board of Health has organized a system for the inspection of the dairy cattle from which Toronto's milk supply is derived. The Medical Health Officer will inspect upon each milk dealer in the city producing a certificate from a qualified veterinary surgeon to the effect that all the cattle from which his milk is derived are free from tuberculosis and other diseases. This inspection is going to be both somewhat difficult and expensive. The farmers recognize this and are holding meetings to protect their interests. It is estimated that 9000 cows are engaged in the very laudable work of supplying the inhabitants of Toronto with milk. It is further estimated that one-third of these cows are replaced by new animals at the rate of one year. If each animal were to be inspected once a year, 12,000 cows would be involved. A complete system of inspection would necessitate more than one visit in the year to each dairy. As often as a farmer adds a new cow to his herd he would require the presence of a veterinary to inspect the newcomer. Now the inspection of the cattle simply is an expensive item. According to the schedule of rates, as adopted by the Board of Health, it will cost the farmer \$2.50 for the inspection of each cow. This is a heavy burden. It is estimated the cost of inspection will aggregate from \$12,000 to \$20,000 a year. Everyone will admit that the inspection is a living pest in the business. The use of milk taken from a diseased animal is more than repulsive. It is dangerous to health. Not a few of the complaints which carry off so many children can be traced back to the cow.

The objection raised by the farmers is not to the inspection itself, but to the expense connected with it. They complain that the milk trade is already so cut-up and disorganized that it is hardly a living pest in the business. The milk producers ought to bear this in mind, that it is the consumers and not the producers who will finally have to pay the cost of inspection. Instead of doing harm to those in the business we desire to see a benefit. It will to a certain extent limit competition and thereby help those who are in the business. The United States is a long way ahead of us in the inspection of milk, cattle and the milk trade.

The milk producers have organized a Milk Producers' Association. Mr. James Wilson, a strong advocate of inspection, in a letter written to a New York paper the other day he said: "I think that our meat inspection service should be extended to the inspection of milk."

The leading cities of the United States have already adopted the same system as that which it is proposed to apply to Toronto. It is a step in the right direction. If the expense connected with the inspection is large enough to warrant a slight increase in the price of milk the dealers will be justified in making it, and consumers generally will not object.

THE VALUE OF SUBURBAN TRAFFIC.

The suburban line up Yonge-st. to Richmond Hill has only been completed two or three weeks and is doing a splendid business, with every prospect of its growing rapidly. On the morning car from Richmond Hill on Monday there were 45 passengers, besides what were picked up between that point and Toronto. The consequence was the accommodation was insufficient. We are glad to hear that the Metropolitan Company have ordered additional rolling stock and will put it on almost immediately. Aurora, which is some eight miles further north, is anxious for communication by means of the Yonge-st. trolley, and in a few days it is expected that a bus will be started between Aurora and Richmond Hill. The extension of the line from Richmond Hill right through to Lake Simcoe ought to be gone through with the summer. We are confident it would pay the road over and over again to do the work. In the meantime let the bus service be inaugurated.

FRENCH ORGANDIES.

22-inch Cordoned Organadies, on work, and lace stripe cloth, with choice Parisian designs, all colors, regular value 12-15, special 75
Valencia Striped Organadies, in linen, green, pink, heliotrope and turquoise blue, with soft floral designs, of other colors, 36 inches wide 1.25
Metallic Printed Mousseline, guaranteed fast, all shades, 36 inches wide, special 30
21-inch Corded Organadies, on work, and lace stripe cloth, with choice Parisian designs, all colors, regular value 12-15, special 75
Valencia Striped Organadies, in linen, green, pink, heliotrope and turquoise blue, with soft floral designs, of other colors, 36 inches wide 1.25
Metallic Printed Mousseline, guaranteed fast, all shades, 36 inches wide, special 30

NEW LININGS.

Cambric Lining, best quality and finish, in 66 different shades for skirt lining and facing, 36 inches wide, at per yard 4
21-inch Selfie Skirt and Waist Lining, in all shades, extra wide, special at 10
21-inch best quality Gilbert Waist Lining, in green, brown and black, at 25
21-inch Silkaline Waist Linings, a specially highly-finished lining, adapted for evening and wedding costumes, in all shades of Nubian, Fast Black, Peraline, extra strong, and best dye, 36 inches wide, at from 12 1/2

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

Beaded and Sequin Net, in elegant designs, very choice Parisian novelties, per yard 4.00
Fancy Beaded Net Insertion, 2 inch wide, choice designs and colors, to match the newest spring shades, per yard 50
Black Beaded Waist Girdles, of different designs, beautiful new goods, each at 2.50
Black Beaded Skirt Girdles, of Panels, full length of skirt, in sets of three, newest idea in dress trimming, each panel 1.50

TALKING AS A P. ATTORNEY.

The Globe of yesterday quoted The Regina Leader as "having a very thorough appreciation of the value of the concessions in the construction of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway" which

THE GLOBE IS CONTINUING.

The Globe of yesterday quoted The Regina Leader, and from the same article its opinion that the people of the West desire a Government-built road and a Government-controlled road. The Telegraph of last night, with a good show of reason, accuses The Globe of unfairly quoting The Leader. It said:

"The Globe's article as a C.P.R. attorney would handle the evidence of a witness on the other side. The Globe suppressed two paragraphs in the Regina Leader article and retained the only paragraph which could have been twisted into an endorsement of its policy. It is for the public to decide whether The Globe is fair either to its opponents or to its own readers by inserting the paragraph which is an intimation that The Regina Leader is in sympathy with The Globe's view. The Globe is so careful to exclude clearly put the Regina Leader's view of the country and against the C.P.R."

THE GLOBE IS CONTINUING.

The Globe of yesterday, besides quoting The Leader, also quoted The Globe, which is a decided antagonist of The Globe's views. The great West is for a national road. We are sorry to also notice that The Globe of yesterday and unfair report of the Young Liberals' meeting of Monday night, when the Crow's Nest Pass Railway was discussed. A more accurate report will be found in The World.

THE COAL FIELDS ARE ENIGMOUS.

The C.P.R. is going to get no bonus from the Government towards the construction of the Crow's Nest Railway. That seems to be taken for granted. On the contrary, it seems to be taken for granted that some effort will be made to reinvest the people with the valuable fields which the British Columbia politicians alienated to themselves and their friends. Just exactly what these coal fields amount to in extent or in value The World has hit upon. It has been able to tell only in a general way. We have stated that they included every variety of coal—lignite, bituminous and anthracite; that there were known to be 32 consecutive seams exposed to view, one of them being 30 feet wide and thirty miles long; that the combined width of the greatest seam, the Telkwa, was 1000 feet. The Globe and the Liberal party produced evidence to show that the coal fields in question are even more valuable and more extensive than we had been informed. According to the information furnished by Mr. H. H. Brown, in 1882, by an expert, the Crow's Nest property is said to be the finest coal property in North America. The yield of coal per square mile of territory is estimated at 50 million tons. The Crow's Nest property contains 500 or 600 miles of the coal fields will be supplied from this source. Not only will the C.P.R. soon possess all these valuable coal fields, but it will be subordinated to the price at which the coal shall be sold or the rate at which it shall be carried over the railway. By this deal, which Messrs. Jaffray and Cox engineered between the British Columbia Southern Railway and the C.P.R., the latter corporation becomes much more monopolistic than ever. It owns all the coal fields and can dictate whatever freight rate it pleases. What Mr. Laurier going to do about it? What course does The Globe intend to pursue? Will it advise the Government to disallow the Act of 1882, which seems to be the only loophole left the people for freeing themselves from the bondage of the C.P.R.? Or will it continue its academic denunciation of monopolies until it is impossible? Let The Globe read its anti-coal-combine articles that we reproduced the other day.

EXPULSION FOR INTIMIDATING BISHOPS.

We are joined with the French-Canadian people of Quebec, for better or for worse, in denouncing the Dominion of the C.P.R. The French-Canadians are associated with us—and we regard them as just as good as ourselves—we are under the British system of constitutional government. The British constitution guarantees to every citizen the fullest freedom in the exercise of his political rights. One of the rights of the citizen is the selection of members of Parliament to represent him and to make laws for the country. We have placed many legal protections around these rights of the citizen. But still more appear to be needed. For the bishops of Quebec have not only undertaken to tell the people how they must vote. We ask the attention of every citizen of Canada to what is taking place in the county of Bonaventure, in Quebec, and polling takes place next week. Bishop Blais of the Diocese of Rimouski, in which Bonaventure is located, has sent a representative to the county, who presented an ultimatum to Mr. Guite in the form of the following pledge:

"The Laurier-Greenway settlement of the Catholic schools of Manitoba having been adjudged unacceptable by the authorities of the Government, I solemnly pledge myself, on my faith and honor, to abstain from the support of any candidate who will not pledge himself to the withdrawal of the Laurier-Greenway settlement or of giving it a trial, because the same has not been accepted by the religious authority. In witness whereof, to the satisfaction of the Bishop of Rimouski, I sign these engagements at Metapedia on the 14th day of March, 1897."

THE CROW'S NEST PASS.

This important subject has been exploited very extensively by our leading papers, especially The Globe and The World. The Mail has had some articles also, but as it is not so extensively read it does not carry very much weight.

QUEEN CITY FIRE INSURANCE CO.

At a meeting held yesterday of the Board of Directors of the Queen City Fire Insurance Company, Mr. Hugh Scott was elected president in place of the late Mr. James Austin and Mr. Thomas Winesbury vice-president. This is, indeed, an honor to the founders of the Queen City, who, in 1871, laid the foundation stone of one of the most prosperous and best conducted fire insurance companies in the Dominion. When the company was founded in 1871 the first Board of Directors consisted of Messrs. W. H. Howland, John McNabb, the Hon. Mr. Justice Macdunn, William Patterson and Thomas McRosen. Since that time some dozen similar companies have been started in Toronto, and the Queen City is the only one that has survived. Through business management characterizes all its transactions, so that it is not to be wondered at that the Queen City stands today as it does, on the top rung of the ladder.

AND THE STOCK DROPPED.

New York, March 9.—The directors of the Manhattan Railway Company at their meeting to-day, declared a dividend of 1 per cent. This is a reduction of 1-2 cent quarterly. On this announcement the stock dropped to 84 from 85 1/2 at the opening.

A WORLD WITHOUT WOMEN.

The world has at no time been without its prophets, who have lifted up their voices and proclaimed to more or less unheeding ears the changes, good or evil, which Time or Providence would work on the earth. In the old days, the fall of kings or potentates, the destruction of cities and peoples, were favorite themes, while in later days seers told strange stories of the revolutions which would create in the manner of life. In general, however, such prophecies have been to the world what balls, parties and teas are to society, and without which it would be in some states, subjects for conversation, but not a thing of too dignified a term to apply to the small change of talk which circulates among the fair dames and carpet knights who through the mysterious dispensation of unseen powers enjoy the pleasures, without participating in the labors, of life.

In our own day, has not Edward Bellamy foretold a time which some of us are grateful to heaven we shall not see—a life run on latest scientific principles, when electricity instead of man shall be the controlling power of the universe; when the old-fashioned simple methods of locomotion and living shall be dispensed with; when wholesome toil shall be no more, and life become a dead level of respectability and ease. Even in our midst today are those who prophesy communication with the red planet Mars, electric signals, or, perchance, a line of trolleys between our old earth and that future star, an undertaking, needless to say, before which the Crow's Nest Pass difficulties will sink into insignificance, and which will afford material for copy such as the newspaper world has not yet dreamed of—that is, provided the daily newspaper be not a thing of the past ere that time comes.

BUT THESE PROPHECIES ARE, WITH US, EVERY DAY AFFAIRS.

To which we listen with untroubled composure, for changes have been so tremendous in our generation that we cease to be surprised, and go on our way as though the day of miracles were not here in our midst. Sometimes the thought occurs to us that nothing can now occur which will stir in us that feeling which naturally should arise at the sight of the unusual. A prediction, however, made by that irrepressible and marvelous master of electricity, Edison, came the other day like a bolt out of the blue and made us "sit up" in a way which convinced us that we had by no means got beyond primitive sensation, not so much on account of the prophecy itself, but because it came from the lips of the greatest man of the age, and hence must mean something. The correspondent who relates the story—needless to say he is an American—declares that this wizard of the west has recently given utterance to the startling prophecy that in the near future scientists will be able to manufacture human beings in their laboratories. They have become so cunning in the secrets of nature, they have such knowledge of the elements and particles which go to make a human body, that all they have to do is to put them together, a somewhat large order, by the way. In consequence of this new and original method of making human beings the only creatures necessary to the world will be men, there being no further use in the world for mothers or women of any order. It will, indeed, be a horrible world—no more nearly as an Adam's Eden.

BUT IT CANNOT BE DENIED THAT IT WOULD HAVE ITS ADVANTAGES.

For, think of the freedom a man would enjoy from his wife's eyes—which are frequently only a visible form of his own conscience—when, on club nights, on convivial occasions, he fumbled at the door with his latchkey, and entered to find her "nursing her wrath to keep it warm," like "Tom o' Shanter's" spouse on the night of his boat with his "naked, drooping, straggly curls." How old Socrates must have yearned for such a planet when Xantippe, poor woman! harangued and berated him while he sat immersed in philosophic speculation, and how such a world would have appeared to the too humorous, unhappy historic personages whose wives have been handed down to us as reprobate creatures when the tongue dominated. Even the modern man at times must be forgiven if in moments of desperation he, too, yearns for such a place, where he might flee to when the ill-kinded spring gown and beflowered bonnet bill is presented, and where there are no houses to be kept up, with their eternal demands on the pocket. What freedom from feminine chatter and certain lectures would be his in such a land!

ON THE OTHER HAND, THINK OF THE MONSTROSITIES WHICH SUCH A SCHEME INVOLVES.

On the other hand, think of the monstrosities which such a scheme involves. No romance, no yearnings after the unseen, no lovable weaknesses in their natures. What prizes they would be, and how they would lure each other! A world of men, unrelieved by women's faces, can you realize it? No mothers with exhaustless powers of forgiveness; no devoted and faithful wives; no sweethearts, with tender eyes and pretty ways and worshipping hearts!

MR. MARSHALL'S LICENSE BILL.

Stroud, Ont., March 9.—At a joint meeting of the Stroud and Thornton Division of the Sons of Temperance, held last evening, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That we, the Sons of Stroud and Thornton Division of the Sons of the Temperance, in consideration of the wishes of the voters of the Province, expressed in the plebiscite vote, and also in consideration of the Provincial Government's pledge to temperance reform, view with feelings of entire disapproval and dissatisfaction the recent amendments to the Liquor License Act, embodied in the Hon. Mr. Marshall's bill, now before the Legislature, and sincerely hope that the Provincial Government will take the necessary steps in the matter to the voters of this Province."

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HEAVEN ROCKED WITH MUSIC—FROM AFAR.

A singer came from every star. The beams of light from myriad suns made harps of gold, and tuneful ones with shining fingers swept the strings in glory to the King of Kings. A cornet made a shining fire. That bound that sounding wheel of fire; The music thundered, tone on tone. A throbbing stairway to the throng. When from the earth a chorus rushed An angel sang—all was hushed. As thro' the floor of Heaven a song Beat upward, pulsing, rich and strong— 'Tis from that earth, far below, A hundred million voices flow. Each angel face in smiles is seen: They recognize, "God Save the Queen!"

A HUNDRED MILLION SINGERS SANG.

The old earth with their anthems rang. A belt of song, each note a gun, is clapped by England's diadem. Britannia sings the solo sweet. The lion crouching at her feet. And all the Empire, far and near, Joins in the chorus, loud and clear. Hark! How South Africa's tenor rings, A mellow auto India sings, And from Australia's golden shores A proud and splendid basso pours. Our royal men of the Northern Zone Join in with a hurricane baritone. The Isles of the wide, inviolate sea, Chime in with a beautiful harmony. The worship's ready, rough and real. The hearts of oak in the ribs of steel. The men who make the oceans free Join in the anthem out and sea: The angels hark with rapturous ears. The noble song, "God Save the Queen!"

SURELY HE HEARS IT—HIM, THE LORD—

Those million voices in accord. That day and night in anthems pray For Queen Victoria, good and grey. And angels' choirs the wood is sent To pay old earth's compliment. A great archangel lifts his hand, And hither calls his mighty band. And soon in music softly falls, From from Australia's golden halls, "Scotland For Ever," is the text. That rolls in magic cadence neat. The angel never his baton waves. For Britons Never Shall Be Slaves! And angels' choirs the wood is sent To pay old earth's compliment. A great archangel lifts his hand, And hither calls his mighty band. And soon in music softly falls, From from Australia's golden halls, "Scotland For Ever," is the text. That rolls in magic cadence neat. The angel never his baton waves. For Britons Never Shall Be Slaves! And angels' choirs the wood is sent To pay old earth's compliment. A great archangel lifts his hand, And hither calls his mighty band. 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