THE hat trick is a good one—We know it well. It consists of giving your customers their money's worth every time, because thereby you get an assurance that they're your customers for all time.

That's the secret of our success.

Consider buying a new hat, then see our stock.

The W. & D. Dineen Co.
LIMITED,
Cor. Yonge-Temperance.

WHEAT PRICES ERRATIC

Continued From Page 9.

$2.50 to $5.25; culls, $2.50 to $3; clipped sheep, $4.75; a few export wethers $5.20; unshorn lambs, $6 to $6.50; one deck at $6.60; culls, $4 to $5; clipped lambs, $5.50 to $5.65; spring lambs, $4 to $6 per head.

Hogs—Receipts, 5369; lower; good to prime state hogs, $5.70 to $5.75.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N.Y., April 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 125 head; good demand, steady to strong. Prime steers, $5.10 to $5.35; shipping, $4.50 to $5; butchers', $4 to $4.80; heifers, $3.25 to $4.50; cows, $3 to $4.15; bulls, $2.75 to $4; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.

Veals—Receipts, 200 head; 25c lower, $5 to $6.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 7200 head; slow, 15c to 20c lower; heavy, $5.45 to $5.55; mixed, $5.40 to $5.45; yorkers, $5.35 to $5.45; mostly $5.40; pigs, $5.10; roughs, $4.60 to $4.90; stags, $3.50 to $4; dairies, $5.20 to $5.25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 17,000 head; sheep, steady; lambs, opened 25c lower, closed easier; lambs, $5 to $6; yearlings, $5.25 to $5.50; wethers, $5.25 to $5.50; ewes, $4.75 to $5; sheep, mixed, $3.25 to $5.15.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; market strong to 10c higher; good to prime steers, $5.25 to $5.75; poor to medium, $3.70 to $5.50; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.35; cows, $2 to $4.40; heifers, $2 to $4.75; canners, $2 to $2.50; bulls, $2.25 to $4.25; calves, $2.50 to $5.50; Texas-fed steers, $4.60 to $4.65. Hogs—Receipts today, 22,000, to-morrow 20,000; left over, 6748; market 5c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.15 to $5.30; good to choice heavy, $5.25 to $5.37½; rough heavy, $5.10 to $5.25; light, $5 to $5.20; bulk of sales, $5.10 to $5.25. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market strong; good to choice wethers, $4.25 to $5.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.50 to $5.50; western sheep, $4 to $5.35; native lambs, $4 to $5.50.

Montreal Live Stock.

Montreal, April 6.—About 450 head of butchers' cattle, 2000 calves, 65 milch cows, 30 sheep and 20 spring lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. In addition to these there were about 100 cattle and 700 calves sold at Point St. Charles this morning. Trade was fair, with no marked changes in the prices of cattle, excepting that the common stocks were rather plentiful and brought lower prices than on Monday. Prime beeves sold at 4¾c to 5c per lb.; good mediums about 4¼c; ordinary medium, 3¾c to 4c and the common stock from 2½c to 3½c per lb. Young veals were a drug on the market, selling at from $1 to $2.50 each; older calves sold at from $3 to $6 each; a lot of 11 yearling sheep nearly all of the shorn were sold at $5.25 each, or from 4½c to 5c per lb. The spring lambs were mostly small ones and sold at from $3 to $5 each; milch cows sold at from $25 to $57 each; very few bringing over $50 each. Fat hogs are plentiful and sold at about 5¾c per lb. for good lots.

British Cattle Markets.

London, April 6.—Live cattle easier at 9½c to 11c per lb. for steers, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, steady, at 8c to 8¾c per lb. Sheep slow, 12c to 13c per lb.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. John Shea.

The death occurred yesterday of Mrs. John Shea of 375 Sorauren-avenue, who for 50 years was a resident of Toronto. She was born in Ireland in 1824 and was married in Toronto, in which city she has continually resided ever since her coming to Canada. She is survived by her husband and three sons, Michael, butcher; Daniel, Toronto Street Railway, and John, market gardener. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning at 9.45 to St. Helen's Church, thence to St. Michael's Cemetery.

Burst His Tongue.

Allentown, Pa., April 6.—A story of great abuse and suffering was related to-day in court by a 12-year-old boy. William Reinhardt. The mother of the boy died six years ago, and he testified that Chrissy China, his father's housekeeper, frequently placed pepper on his tongue and blistered that member by drawing a redhot knife across it. The habeas corpus was refused, and the father cannot regain possession of the boy.

Report is Discredited.

London, April 6.—The report that a duty on petroleum will be one of the new features of the forthcoming budget is discredited here.

MONEY TO LOAN

If you want to borrow money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses and wagons, call and see us. We will advance you any amount from $10 up same day as you apply for it. Money can be paid in full at any time, or in six or twelve monthly payments to suit borrower. We have an entirely new plan of lending. Call and get our terms. Phone—Main 5233.

THE TORONTO SECURITY CO.
"LOANS."
Room 10 Lawlor Building, 6 King St. W

THE weather is giving us plenty to do in Raincoats and Umbrellas. We have the best styles in Toronto and most men know it. It's a way we have of getting things that are "different," and these prices are not extravagant:

Genuine Donegal Tweeds, fine grey and brown effects	16.00
Fine English Covert Cloths, fawn, grey and olive shades, 15.00 and	18.00
Priestley's guaranteed Cravenettes, silk-lined	30.00
25 odd Silk Umbrellas, regular 5.00 and 6.00, for	3.00

Fairweather's
84 and 86 Yonge-st.

Butchery of the Negroes In Many Southern States

Amazing Story of White Man's Ferocity and Extraordinary Relation of Races.

Chicago, April 4.—Two weeks ago thirteen negroes were lynched in St. Charles, Ark.

As is usual in crimes of this nature it was impossible to get from the scene of the crime any adequate story of what really happened, what started the wholesale murders and what blame if any attached to the black man.

The Tribune sent a staff correspondent to the scene of this wholesale butchery, the greatest in the south. For one week he made his investigation and the result is herewith printed. His story is a plain recital of facts in all their hideousness without any attempt to add one jot or tittle thereto. In addition it shows the attitude assumed by the whites in defence of the shedding of blood. The whites also tell their side of the "race problem." The blacks, many of them for a very good reason, had nothing to say:

In the Town of St. Charles live 250 or 300 white people. In little shacks and cabins, scattered about the outskirts of the town and in the timber along the river, live 500 or 600 negroes. The best friend of these black people must admit that the majority of them are dirty, idle, thriftless folw, considerably given to petty thieving and to the use of strong waters. For most of them the game of craps has the fascination of a serpent and they will risk the last rag on their back on a throw of the dice.

Unfortunately for the peace of the community there are, in the White River country, a small number of "low down" and degraded white men, who, with no fixed habitation, ply a casual trade as fishermen on the White River, stopping at the various little towns to drink whiskey at "blind tigers" and shoot craps. During one of these games the cause of the tragedy developed. Two negroes beat and seriously injured two white men. Then they fled. The report quickly spread that the white men had been killed.

Whites Begin Man Hunt.

A general alarm was then sounded among the white residents of St. Charles. Some of the older negroes, who knew from experience the weight of the white man's wrath, came into town from their cabins and reported at once to the officers. More than one of them announced that he had a shotgun or some other weapon and that he wished the white men would send somebody to his cabin to get it. He had been afraid to bring the weapon in himself, for fear he might be shot on sight, and he knew the bitter consequences of having it found, if his cabin should be searched later.

Some of these old darkies also, remnants of the old slave days, who still are and always have been on the friendliest terms with the whites, had terrifying tales to tell of what the younger and more vicious negroes intended to do.

Practically every man, white or black, in all that country has either a rifle or a shotgun. For in season there is splendid huntings, and wild turkey is cheaper and more toothsome than beefsteak at 20 cents a pound. One of these old darkies reported that the Griffins had organized the younger negroes, who are mostly members of a secret society with a tremendous and ridiculous title, into an army of invasion, and that as they numbered more than two-thirds of the population of St. Charles, the town really belonged to them, and they proposed to march in and take it.

Search Cabins of Negroes.

Next morning five men, heavily armed, started out from St. Charles to search the negro cabins in the vicinity for the Griffin desperadoes. Half a mile out they met three young negroes—Randall Flood, Will Baldwin, and Will Madison—coming along the road toward the town. The blacks were halted by the posse and asked if they knew the whereabouts of the Griffin negroes. They answered in the negative.

"Now," said one of the posse, "we're not out looking for any trouble at all. But we want those Griffin boys, and we are going to get them. You fellows know where they are, too, and you'd better tell us."

One of the negroes, who had probably been drinking, replied that if they did know they certainly wouldn't tell any white men, adding a foul name.

Three Negroes Shot to Death.

Then came the shooting. The white men declare that the spokesman of the three negroes reached for his revolver as he finished cursing them. It is true that on the bodies of the three negroes, when they were searched a few minutes later, were found two large revolvers and one cheap, almost useless, pistol. At any rate, the white men's rifles spoke first. The three negroes were killed at the first volley before they could draw their weapons, and their bodies were left lying in the road. Word of this shooting went flashing over the telephone wires to all the towns in Arkansas County, and by an almost equally swift, if more mysterious, method it spread thru all the negro huts for twenty miles around. The white men were grim, determined, relentless; the negroes terror-stricken and desperate. The older negroes, ignorant, superstitious, filled with an awful terror, fled from their huts like rabbits and ran for miles over the surrounding country seeking some place of refuge.

Black Speaks His Own Doom.

That afternoon occurred the "buryin'" of the three negroes, Flood, Baldwin and Madison, who had been shot in the road the day before by the posse of five from St. Charles. Among those who came to mourn was another young negro, Garrett Flood, brother of one of the dead men. He was heard by one of the deputies to mutter under his breath that he "only hoped to live till he could kill the men who had murdered his brother."

Forthwith his name was written on a card which already bore the name of five other negroes marked as desperate characters, whose extinction was necessary to the peace of the community.

Meanwhile, night and day, the town of St. Charles was under heavy guard. Pickets patrolled the roads at night and every day bands of armed white men brought new negro prisoners in to be shut up with their fellows in the negro store.

Shot Down Six at Once.

On Thursday night came the climax. At that time there were thirty-three negroes locked up in the store. During the night a large body of armed white men gathered. They surrounded the store and sent in a committee, one of whom read from a card the names of Garrett Flood, Jim Smith, Mack Baldwin, A. Bailey, Charles Smith and one other. The six men so named were dragged out of the store into the street and there greeted with a shower of bullets. Their bodies were left lying where they fell, and with that ghastly object lesson before them the other twenty-seven negroes were released and ordered to get out of town. The six men shot, it should be explained, were notorious as dissolute and drunken young blacks, who had been leaders in stirring up their fellows thru threats of violence.

Next morning, so the story goes, a deputy found that one of the six men left for dead the night before had disappeared. Instead of being fatally wounded, he had been shot thru the arm and leg, and in this condition had crawled a quarter of a mile away across the fields. When the deputy found him he was seated on a log trying to bind up his wounds.

The deputy hailed him with the remark that he had evidently got mixed up in it the night before.

"Yes, sah," answered the negro. "Ah done got shot up some last night."

"Did you know any of the men in the crowd last night?" asked the deputy.

"Yes, sah," answered the unfortunate negro. "Ah done recognized every man in the party."

Half an hour later this negro was found dead. He knew too much.

This accounts for ten of the thirteen negroes who were killed during that week. The others were followed into various parts of the county and done away with.

End of Griffins a Mystery.

But what of the two Griffin negroes who were the direct cause of the whole bloody business? Conflicting stories are told as to their fate. But most significant in this connection was the statement made by an Arkansas county man when asked directly if the Griffins had been captured.

"You may have noticed, sah," he said, with a significant look in his gray eyes, "that we have quit lookin' for them."

This story, told with no conscious attempt at exaggeration, told as it was gathered from the lips of those who had taken part in the race war, and from others who had heard the tale rehearsed, is ghastly and almost incredible. To northern readers it can be nothing but shocking. In fairness it should be said that the better class of white men in Arkansas county, if not equally shocked, are grieved and indignant at the lengths to which the feud was carried. Unfortunately, they are bound by that strange feeling, which one must live in the south to appreciate, and which seems to force every white man to the conviction that, in a race war, he must stand by the men of his own color, be they right or wrong.

And northern readers, as they feel their indignation rising, will do well to remember also that, not many weeks ago, there were arrested in several of the southern states white men from Chicago and from Cincinnati who were peddling among the negroes of the black belt photographic copies of classic paintings of the gods and goddesses of mythology, in which the gods had been changed to coal black negroes, while Venus and the other goddesses were left in their original condition as women of white skin.

Not a Backwoods Section.

Let no one imagine that Arkansas county, Ark., is a backwoods country, cut off from civilization and thrust into semi-barbarism by its isolation from the rest of the world.

Leaving Memphis and the Cotton Belt, you cross the brown flood of the Mississippi and enter a region which for the most part—at this season of the year, at least—is a land of tangled swamps, morasses, cane brakes, and forests. Close to the west shore there are a few large cotton plantations. Then you plunge into the wilderness, broken only by the scattered camps of sawmill workers and the still more scattered and lonely cabins of the negroes. Up over the water covered logging road you may see eight or ten yoke of oxen straining at a load composed of three or four huge logs of oak or sycamore.

About the temporary buildings of the saw mills are grouped the little shacks in which live, for the time being, the workmen and their superintendents. Everywhere along the right of way are little patches of ground dotted with stumps and huge, dead trunks of trees. In the midst of each of these clearings stands most often a ridiculous nondescript hut with a chimney built outside of mud and sticks. In this hut lives the negro who rents and works the clearing as a cotton patch.

In the same little shack, rarely containing more than two rooms, live the whole family, consisting of from four to twelve or fourteen persons. All around, and close to the hut, at this season of the year is water. And you can almost see the evil spirits of malaria rising from the water-soaked swamps. Last week the negro was busy in almost every one of these clearings with his old brown mule and his rusty plow. In some instances the negro woman guided a similar mule drawn plow close to her husband.

Engine Trust Expands.

New York, April 6.—The American Locomotive Company, known as the locomotive trust, has secured a controlling interest in the Rogers Locomotive Works at Paterson, N.J., the largest establishment of the kind in this country, except the Baldwin Works of Philadelphia, not connected with the trust. It is believed that in time the Rogers works will be abandoned and the business concentrated in the Cook branch in Paterson. The capacity of the Rogers works is one engine a day.

MONEY

Absolutely the cheapest place in town to borrow money on furniture or piano. Security not removed from your possession. Easy payments. Strictly private, no inquiries of neighbors or employer. If you want to centralize your debts so as to pay all in one place, come and see us.

KELLER & CO.,
144 Yonge St (First Floor)

LOOK!

Do you need some money? If you do and will call at our office, we will arrange to advance you from $10 upwards on household goods, horses and wagons, pianos, etc. Goods remain undisturbed in your possession. Absolute privacy. Combine your bills and owe us all.

Anderson & Co.,
33-34 Confederation Life Building, Yonge and Richmond-sts. Phone Main 5013.
246

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No. 1 Clarence Square, cor. Spadina Avenue, Toronto, Canada treats Chronic Diseases and makes a Specialty of Skin Diseases such as PIMPLES, ULCERS, ETC., ETC.

Private Diseases, as Impotency, Sterility, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, etc., (the result of youthful folly and excess), Gleet and Stricture of long standing, treated by galvanism—the only method without pain and all bad after effects.

DISEASES OF WOMEN—Painful, profuse or suppressed menstruation, ulceration, leucorrhœa, and all displacements of the womb

OFFICE HOURS—9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 3 p. m.

SPRING'S HARBINGER HERE .....

A true merchant's function is to look ahead in the interests of his patrons and so doing he is at his best for himself. Above all our business strokes for the year we place this Spring movement of merchandise. Choice dressers cannot afford to be indifferent to these special values:

Spring Overcoats: An unrivalled display of new materials in all the prevailing shades for the different styles.

"Paddock" Style (as cut) Special $30.00.

1904 Cravats: Not merely a fine assortment of the very smartest effects, but an extraordinary showing of exclusive designs in Neckwear, absolutely the most artistic creations seen outside of a New York store.

Prices Commence at 50c.

Smart Spring Shirts; All the latest tailor-made models of leading London and New York houses—fast colors—perfect fit.

Special Price, $1.50.

R. SCORE & SON,
Tailors and Haberdashers. 77 King St. W., Toronto
Patterns and self-measurement chart mailed (free) to out-of-town people.

JAPS ROB KOREANS.

Jack London, writing to The New York Journal from Pingyang, says: The praise for the conduct of the Japanese soldiers is not quite universal. The Koreans are beginning to grumble—that is, the people—and they have reason to grumble, tho thru no fault of the Japanese. The Koreans complain that goods are taken from them by the soldiers for which they receive no pay.

The true inwardness of the situation is this: The Japanese military authorities requisition so much food and forage for which they pay a fair price. But the deal goes thru the hands of the Korean officials. Now the Korean official can give the occident cards and spades when it comes to misappropriation of funds. The oriental term for this is "squeeze." Centuries of practice have reduced it to a science, and in Korea there are but two classes—the "squeezers" and the "squeezees."

The common people, of course, all the world over are squeezees.

Fair Loot for Soldiers.

When the Japanese military authorities want food for the soldiers the Korean officials demand and receive from each family, say two measures of rice. The Japanese soldier eats the rice, the Korean people furnish the rice, the Japanese government pays for the rice and the Korean official pockets the money for the rice.

The Koreans make another complaint. The soldiers take their chickens and eggs and do not pay for the same. The Koreans are a poor people, and this is really a severe hadship upon them; but on the other hand, what soldier under the sun has ever done otherwise? Even since war began and man domesticated the fowl, chickens and eggs have been considered lawful loot, and so long as man shall be irrational enough to fight wars, that long will the stomach and the ethics of the soldier remain unchanged.

When I landed in Chemulpo my greeting was:

"Buy everything in sight and get ready to start for Phyongyang."

It was the first mouthful of white man's speech I had had in eight days, during which time I had been traveling, with native crew, up the Korean coast in a sampan, or open fishing boat.

The speaker was one of the two non-local newspaper men on the spot. I made the trade. Fifty or more correspondents were expected at any moment from Japan as soon as they could find a ship to carry them—hence the advice.

"I've been here two weeks and am all ready to strike out," he added, "horses, coolies, interpreters, everything."

War had been on for a week, tho I learned it now for the first time. I had been badly poisoned with charcoal fumes and my mind was in a daze. I could scarcely identify myself with people and houses and white man's show, but I proceeded to outfit. The trip had to be performed on horseback. I did not know how to ride. Jones, who had advised me, and McLeod, the second newspaper man, proceeded to teach me.

Their method was illuminating—for the mob of mapus (grooms), rikshamen, coolies and passers-by before the Grand Hotel. Jones and McLeod were mounted on mild, medium-sized Chinese ponies. For me they procured a stallion. I failed to see anything significant in the fact of two mapus holding his head. I mounted. The mob laughed and scattered. The mapus loosened their hold and away I went.

An Equine Boomerang.

But I did not go like an arrow from a bow. Rather was my course that of a boomerang charged with unlimited energy and speed. I curved back and forth, circled about, plunged into snowbanks, knocked other people's horses out of my path and cut up scandalously.

"Say, old man, do it this way," Jones shouted.

I had no breath left in me to thank him, but by steed responded. His forefeet just missed the small of Jones' back. Jones circled his horse about. Mine followed, striking with his forefeet and biting. Jones beat him over the face and nose with a whip. I hauled with all my strength. Two mapus swung on to my horse's head and I slipped off and got out of the way. Every bone and muscle was aching and sore. I was breathing heavily.

"You take the horse," suggested McLeod to Jones, "and let him get on your horse."

Jones shook his head and my stallion pranced back to the hotel, led by two mapus, who looked anything but happy.

I engaged an interpreter—provisionally. I know not what happy thought led me to make the engagement provisional, for his conversation was excellent. He was a Japanese and had memorized it all. When the bargain was concluded he delivered himself of his last sentence:

"I wish to go with you to the war with all my heart."

He had reached the end of his rope, and five minutes later I had to borrow Jones' interpreter to understand what my interpreter was talking about.

In the afternoon I rode in a rickshaw. I discharged my interpreter, who had become wholly unintelligible, and hired another.

"McLeod and I start on Monday," said Jones. "Will you be ready?"

"Impossible," I answered. "I'll meet you in Phyongyang."

"We're all ready," said Jones, "or we wouldn't mind waiting for you."

I alone was unprepared, so I went off to be vaccinated. I bought a horse from the doctor—one of the Russian minister's horses, which he had left behind when he hurriedly departed. I returned to the hotel to find that three Korean pack ponies had been purchased for me. I learned that McLeod and Jones, who were all ready, would not be ready until Tuesday. Whereupon I went out and bought a horse for my interpreter.

On the Road at Last.

I was now the owner of five horses, and two mapus were engaged to take care of them. Then came the rush, in which Manyoungi, the gem of boys, was my saviour. He worked like a demon and had everybody else working. Everything was to be bought—saddles, brides, blankets, hitching straps and all the thousand and one articles necessary for a campaign which might extend into Manchuria.

Tuesday found McLeod and Jones not yet ready, and Wednesday found Jones outfitting from canned goods, which I was lightening from my packs, and McLeod delayed and unable to start until Thursday. So my pack ponies were the first to take the high road north thru Pekin Pass, and that night, at the end of fifty li, found Jones, sans boy, sans mapus, sans everything, and dining with me. But I am the proud possessor of the horse of horses. It is a little Korean pony, scarcely larger than a Newfoundland dog. The first day I found it loaded with the heaviest pack.

"This will never do," I said. "It is cruel. To-morrow, Manyoungi, you must put a light pack on that little pony and ride it yourself."

Next day Manyoungi rode the pony.

South African Memorial Association

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the plans and designs committee of the South Africa Memorial Association was held yesterday afternoon at the city hall. Edon Smith submitted his suggestions made at the last meeting, which were adopted, relative to the method of competition. Reports of the finance committee, which followed, showed that splendid progress was being made towards the launching of the monument, which is intended as an artistic memento of the Canadians who served their country in the recent war. Amongst those present were: Dr. George, Surg.-Col. Sterling Ryerson, Col. Lessard, Col. Mason, W. A. Sherwood, Edon Smith, W. Ellis and Secretary Jones.

Three Years in the Pen.

James Ryan, for theft on two charges, was yesterday given a 3-year term at Kingston, and Charles Black, a married man with two children, who was implicated, got 60 days in jail for his first offence.

Prof. Goldwin Smith has consented to become honorary president of the Toronto Press Club, and will give an address at the first meeting of the club.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY, LIMITED

H. H. Fudger President; J. Wood, Manager. April 7

STORE CLOSES AT 5.30.

The Needs of the Season

What Bargain Day at Simpson's Offers for Spring Requirements To-Morrow.

Have you bought your new Hat or your new Coat, or the new Carpet? Have you made all preparations for spring? Of course you haven't. You can't be expected to do everything all at once, especially with so many calls upon your time—and your purse too.

Well, we'll help to-morrow. We'll make bargains out of everything you need. It will be a good spring Bargain Day. Read the list:

Men's $7.00 and $7.50 Suits $4.95

150 Men's Suits; dark navy blue and black worsted; finished English serge; also all-wool English tweeds in grey and black broken checks and plain greys; cut in the latest single-breast sacque style; lined with good Italian cloth; sizes 34 to 44; regular $7.00 and $7.50; to clear Friday at 4.95

Men's $5 Waterproofs $3.75.

75 only Men's Waterproof Coats; medium fawn English covert cloths made up in the Raglanette style, with vertical pockets and cuffs on the sleeves; lined with fancy plaid linings; seams sewn and taped; sizes 36 to 46; regular $5.00; on sale Friday at 3.75

Boys' Spring Reefers.

This is an assorted lot of 75 Plain and Fancy Reefers; in blue, brown and fawn shades of serges and covert cloths; sizes 21 to 28; regular $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50; to clear Friday at 2.49

Boys' Blouse Suits 75c.

100 only Boys' Navy Blue Serge Sailor Blouse Suits; with deep collar; trimmed with gold braid; pants lined throughout; sizes 21 to 27; regular $1.00; Friday ..... .75

Men's $1 Soft Hats 69c

Men's Soft Hats; Fedora shapes; fine quality English fur felt; colors pearl grey, khaki, tabac, beaver and black; regular price $1.00, $1.50 and $2; Friday. .69

$1.00 Stiff Hats 25c.

Boys' and Men's Stiff Hats; small shape and small sizes, viz., 6½ to 6¾; brown, fawn and black colors; regular price $1.00 and $1.50; Friday ..... .25

Boys' 75c Hats 19c.

Boys' Fedora and Crush Hats; black, grey and brown colors; regular price 50c and 75c; Friday ..... .19

Children's Tams 25c.

Children's Tam o' Shanters; in navy blue velvet or navy, black and heather mixed Melton cloth; named bands; Friday ..... .25

Men's 50c Soft Shirts 39c

600 Men's Soft Brown Negligee Style Shirts; the proper kind for spring and summer; made from good quality cambric; detached cuffs; neat patterns and colors; well made, perfect fitting; sizes 14½ to 16½; regular price 50c and 60c; on sale Friday to clear at, each ..... .39

35c Ties for 15c.

720 Fine Silk and Satin Neckties; made from fine imported necktie materials; all new patterns and colors in the lot; in Derbys, puffs, shield knots and flowing ends; regular prices 25c and 35c; on sale Friday, each..... .15

35c Suspenders 19c.

460 Men's Suspenders; the Police and Fireman kind; with solid leather ends, patent cast-off slide buckles; also light weight Braces, with mohair ends, slide buckle, patent cast-off; all made from good quality web; strong and durable; regular 25c and 35c; on sale, bargain, Friday, per pair ..... .19

39c Underwear 25c.

360 Men's Fancy Striped Underwear, shirts and drawers; spring weight; pink and blue stripes; elastic rib cuffs and ankles; small, medium and large sizes; regular 39c; on sale Friday, per garment ..... .25

$1.00 Working Shirts 49c.

280 Men's Working Shirts; the lot consists of navy and grey flannels, Meltons and tweeds; good weight; collar attached; large bodies; full lengths; strongly made; sizes 14½ to 16½; regular prices would be up to $1.00 each; on sale Friday, each .... .49

Men's 25c Cuffs 10c.

340 pairs Men's White Cuffs; this lot is a clearing from a maker of our makes in cuffs; all good quality; well finished; regular prices 20c and 25c per pair; on sale, bargain, Friday, per pair. .10

Men's 35c Socks 19c

Men's Fine Pure Wool Plain Black Cashmere Half-Hose; medium weights, seamless feet, double heel and toe; reliable English make; regular 30c and 35c; Friday, per pair .... .19

60c Framed Pictures for 19c

800 Small and Medium Size Framed Pictures; figure, animal and landscape subjects; frames are made from finest oak mouldings; regular prices 39c to 60c; Friday, bargain .... .19

Trunk Straps

100 Solid Belting Leather Trunk Straps; 1¼ inch wide, 7½ to 8½ feet long; regular price 75c; on sale Friday ..... .49

Shawl Straps.

100 Leather Shawl Straps; two long grain leather straps; good leather handle, Friday bargain, each ..... .25

38c Fancy Linens 23c

120 pieces of Fancy Drawn Linens; including satin damask tray cloths, 18x27 inches, with fancy drawn centres and fringed edges; hemstitched tray cloths, 20x20 inches, with drawn corners and plain Irish linen centres; 5 o'clock covers, 32x32, with damask centres and fringed edge; bureau covers, 16x44, in damask centres with hemstitched edge; sideboard scarfs 18x72 inches, with fringed edge and fancy centres, etc., etc.; regular 30c, 35c and 38c value; Friday bargains, each ... .23

Odd Table Napkins 6c each.

400 Single Table Napkins; made of full bleached Irish and Scotch linen; 18x18 and 20x20 inch sizes; assorted designs with border; also heavy 22-inch unbleached makes, with fancy dice centres; regular 7c, 8c and 8½c values; Friday bargains, each... .6

$2 White Satin Bed Spreads $1.47

73 only Pure Full-Bleached English Satin Quilts; 11-4 double bed size; assorted designs and handsome centres; made of heavy round thread and superior finish; 73 only to clear Friday 1.47

100 Heavy English Honeycomb Quilts; 11-4 size; in red and white, blue and white, pink and white colorings; warranted fast; knotted fringed edge all around; regular $1.00 quality; Friday bargain ..... .73

$5.00 White "Pure Wool" Blankets $3.98.

44 pairs of White Pure Wool Blankets; 70x90 inch; double bed size; made from pure Canadian long wool; warranted thoroughly scoured and cleansed and free from grease; assorted in solid pink and blue borders; made in soft and lofty finish; regular $4.75 and $5.00 values; to clear Friday, per pair 3.98

Remnants of Table Linen 69c

120 remnant lengths of bleached, half and three-quarter bleached Damask Linen Tabling in lengths of 1¾, 2, 2¼, 2½, 2¾ and 3 yards to the end, assorted designs and widths—a general clearing of all short ends, worth up to $1.25, Friday bargain .. .69

½c Mill Ends of Flannelette 5c.

1100 yards of Heavy Canadian Cream Flannelette, 32 and 33 inches wide, in mill ends from 10 to 30 yards to the piece, also 30-inch striped shaker flannelettes, in heavy quality and assorted colorings, regular 6c, 7c and 8c per yard, Friday bargain 5

$3.50 Swiss Curtains $2.48

Swiss Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long, new designs, durable quality and worth $3.50, Friday, per pair 2.48

36 and 42 in. Silkoline and Art Muslin, in floral, oriental and stripe designs, all good colorings, suitable for summer curtains, drapery and cushion covers, Friday, per yard .9

Curtain Poles and Polettes, 5 ft. long, in oak or mahogany, complete with wood or brass trimmings, Friday, each .15

Drug Department Bargains

Cream of Tartar, best quality, in 1 lb. packages, Friday ..... .25

Citrate Magnesia, freshly prepared, 1 lb. packages, Friday ..... .25

English Brussels Carpet 63c.

600 yards English Brussels Carpet, for drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, sitting-rooms, bedrooms, etc., in floral and scroll combinations, in fawns and browns, and crimson, some with 5-8 borders to match, Friday special, yard... 63c

The House-Cleaning Sale.

Friday you'll be down town anyway. Don't fail to look in at the Basement, where the House-cleaning Sale is in progress. All sorts of useful things for the nerve-wrecking, house-turning month of April are selling cheap.

Glue Pot, with glue and brush, handy family size, Friday ...17

Embossed Picture Hook, Friday, doz. ..... .13

Stair Plates, with nails, nickel-plated, Friday ..... .10

Screw Driver, 6 and 7 in. spindle, Friday ..... .15

Wire Carpet Beaters, Friday 9

Gas Ovens, the Radiant, double walled, Friday $1.19

Rattan Furniture Beaters, strongly bound, regular up to 23c, Friday 7

Wire Coat Hanger, Friday 2 for 5

Wire Hat and Coat Hook, japanned, Friday ..... .12

Tin Wash Basin, 13½ in. in diameter, Friday 7

Graniteware Dippers, long handle, 1 qt. size, Friday ..... .18

"Get the Habit."

Lunch at Simpson's and make friends with yourself.