SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.

"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 28 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

Stops the irritating cough, loosens the phlegm, soothes the inflamed tissues of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and produces a quick and permanent cure in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Throat and the first stages of Consumption.

"I have used Norway Pine Syrup for coughs and colds of myself and baby. I always find it cures a cold quicker than anything I have ever tried." MRS. R. P. LEONARD, Parry Sound, Ont.

25 and 50c. a bottle at all dealers.

CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

.. A .. REMINDER.

Now is the time to have your Waggons, Carriages repaired and painted and the place to get them done is at LATURNEY'S where every thing is done under his own supervision.

390 PRINCESS ST
Telephone 152.

You Will Call a Man Good Looking

When you see him with one of our made-to-order suits. They give him a style and elegance that no other can attain, and put him at once in the happiest humor and in the sunniest smiles.

J. R. Johnston.

NOTICE.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next Session for an Act confirming an agreement between the Company and the Hastings Company respecting the lease of preferred and common stock and the rights and positions of the parties and authorizing the issue of such stock and the increase of the capital stock of the Company and extending the time for the completion of the Company's lines, with power to extend its line of Railway from Deseronto by a bridge across the Bay of Quinte from Deseronto or from a point west of Deseronto to the shores of the County of Prince Edward, thence southerly to a point on Lake Ontario via Picton, or with a connecting line to Picton and for other purposes.

C. A. MILLINER, Secretary.

10 PER CENT. REDUCTION OFF

CARPENTERS' TOOLS

Ask For Trading Stamps.

STRACHAN'S HARDWARE

HE WAS A NOTED SWINDLER

"HUNGRY JOE" WORKED HIS LAST GAME.

Man Who Duped General Logan and Others—A Conspicuous Figure in Criminal Life.

New York, March 24.—Bearing a name on his coffin plate under which he would never be recognized, it is said, that Joseph Lewis, better known as "Hungry Joe," was carried to the grave last Thursday afternoon. The story is told of how, after suffering from Bright's disease for four or five weeks, the notorious confidence man died in an apartment house in this city last Monday. Known variously under the names of Joseph Lewis, George H. Post, George Howard, Francis Alvaney and others, the name under which "Hungry Joe" was baptized he kept carefully guarded, and even his intimates never knew his family name.

For a quarter of a century "Hungry Joe" was one of the most conspicuous figures in criminal life. He was known wherever the English language was spoken, but could take care of himself in the French or German capitals quite as easily. He was a man of wonderful polish, easily made friends of his victims, and apparently succeed for many years in duping even the police.

When former Capt. Alexander Williams was in command of the Tenderloin he ordered his men to keep "Hungry "Joe" and other conspicuous "bunco steerers" out of the district. He also told "Joe" to stay away from the district or he would have him locked up every time he was seen. "Joe" smiled, but the next day he was met by Williams sunning himself in front of a Broadway theatre. When asked what he meant he said:

"Well, every gentleman must take his constitutional, and no gentleman would walk elsewhere than in Broadway."

Nothing has ever been learned of "Hungry Joe's" birthplace or early life, but it was back in the sixties that he first began to make himself conspicuous in criminal life in New York. His schemes to get money were adroit and well executed, and but few whom he marked as victims ever escaped.

Probably "Hungry Joe's" most notable victim was Gen. John A. Logan. The old soldier was staying at the Fifth avenue hotel, when a sleek and oily tongued young stranger ingratiated himself into his favor. He was learnedly discussing questions of international importance when the hotel detective stepped up and warned the general that he was talking to the most remarkable confidence operator in the world, "Hungry Joe." Gen. Logan was visibly annoyed at the interruption, and in his brusque manner told the detective to attend to his own business, as the man with whom he was conversing was the son of one of his oldest friends. A few minutes later "Hungry Joe" cashed Gen. Logan's order on the cashier of the hotel for $500 and walked away smiling.

The late judge Noah Davis was also one of his early victims, and Charles Francis Adams fell into his net. Another conspicuous victim was Oscar Wilde. Oscar paid for his acquaintance with "Hungry Joe" the sum of $1,000 in cash and $1,500 in notes. Later he went to Capt. Williams and told his tale of woe, and said that while he probably could not regain his money he would like to get the notes. Williams sent for "Joe" and told him he would have to give up, and with good grace the confidence man did so.

"That is the first swell who has ever squealed on me," said "Joe."

The downfall of "Hungry Joe" occurred in 1885. He was arrested, charged with snatching a roll of bills from the hands of a victim. Ramsden, the victim, testified that he was led to the retreat of the "bunco steerer" and that he had taken out his money when "Joe" snatched it from his hand and fled. "Joe" was convicted and sentenced to four years in state prison. When he was released he went to Baltimore, but his luck had turned, and he was soon arrested again and was sent to the Maryland state penitentiary, where he remained until 1898.

A Sluggish, Inactive Liver

Brings Biliousness, Indigestion and Most Painful Bodily Derangements—The Wonderful Curative Influences of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Not only is the liver the largest and one of the most important organs in the human body, but when deranged it becomes the source of endless suffering. When the liver is clogged by the inactivity of the kidneys and bowels, it becomes torpid and fails to filter the bile from the blood, thus producing biliousness and a general impairment of the digestive system.

The tongue is coated, the head aches, digestion is imperfect; there is aching of the limbs, and back, feelings of fullness, weight and soreness over the stomach and liver; the eye becomes yellow and jaundiced, and the complexion muddy; the urine is scanty and highly colored, and the bowels irregular, constipation and looseness alternating. There is little use of treating the liver separately, as it can never be set right until the kidneys and bowels are made active in removing the waste matter from the body. It is for this very reason that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have always proved so wonderfully successful in curing the most chronic cases of liver complaint, biliousness and complicated ailments of the kidney, liver and bowels.

James Clark, Consecon, Prince Edward Co., Ont., states: "Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, settling in my hips and extending up my spine. The pain was very severe, and at times almost unendurable, and many days I was not able to do an hour's work. My weight was reduced from 190 to 160 pounds, and though I had consulted many first-class physicians and tried several advertised medicines, I could get no relief.

"At this time my father-in-law told me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and said he knew they would cure me. I secured a box, and great was my surprise when I began to feel better after using only the one box. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes, which made me a sound man, and I also regained my usual weight, 190 pounds. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which have done so much for me. I have recommended them to a number of my friends and have never met with one case where they did not meet with good success. My daughter, Mrs Charles Philips, has also been cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of these pills."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

GOOD FRIDAY LEGENDS.

Told By Pamela M'Arthur Cole.

Although many persons before and after the death of our Redeemer had suffered that cruel death, the words, "The crucifixion," have for ages borne but one meaning. It is not strange that in mediaeval times many traditions gathered about the story of the great sacrifice, and poets and painters have drawn inspiration from them.

As the promise of the coming of a Saviour who should restore man to the bliss which he had forfeited, was of early date, so ancient legends said that the cross was of no common wood and of no recent growth. The following are two of the many stories told concerning it:

An angel one day appeared to Lot, who had with prayers and tears besought the forgiveness of heaven for his many sins. The divine messenger brought him three cuttings of cypress, ordering him to plant them and water them every day with water from the river Jordan. If they grew it should be a token of his forgiveness, if they die he might know that his prayers had been in vain. For a time they throve, but the powers of darkness were unwilling to love their victim. Returning late one evening from his journey to the river Jordan, he was accosted by an evil spirit in the form of a beggar begging for drink. He gave it, but found his road lined with beggars, all beseeching drink. When he reached home, the sacred water was gone; but he received the comforting assurance that inasmuch as he had imperilled his own safety that he might relieve the distress of others, the trees should henceforth grow without water. Thus love and charity secured the growth of the instrument by which divine love completed its earthly work.

Another story gives still an earlier date. The aged Adam, shrinking from the thought of death, in his last hours sent his son Seth to beg of the angels who guarded the gates of Eden that he might be healed by the wondrous "oil of mercy" which was in their keeping. His prayer was in vain, but the archangel Michael was permitted to send him a branch of the tree of knowledge commanding that it should be planted and promising that when it should bear fruit, Adam should be restored to life.

Time passed; the branch, with careful tending, grew and flourished; but the promise, it would seem, was ignored or forgotten, for when Solomon was building the temple it was cut down, with other trees of no special value, for building material. Some quality of the wood made it difficult to work, it was thrown aside for a time, and later made a footbridge.

The queen of Sheba was gifted with a species of second sight and one day, when about to pass over this bridge, her steps were arrested by a vision of her crucifixion; she told Solomon that when the person whom she had seen in her vision was suspended on that wood, the end of the world would come. The king was greatly alarmed, and hoping to avert, or at least to delay, the calamity, ordered the bridge to be taken up and the fated wood to be buried in the earth. A healing spring soon after bubbled up on the spot where it was buried. This was the Pool of Bethesda. The wood remained hidden there for many years, but re-appeared and floated on the water a short time before it was taken for its destined work.

In many old legends and superstitious fancies may be found some germ of truth. Scripture tells the story of the first use made of the thirty pieces of silver, after Judas in an agony of remorse had refused to keep them. What became of them afterwards? It was said that the priests who refused to put them into the treasury, marked them that they might not be mingled with common coin, and they are still going about the world carrying with them sorrow or treachery; yet—such is the greed of man—they continue in use. That "ill-gotten gains never prosper" is not entirely a figurative expression.

Although such old fancies may not be seriously believed, it is gravely asserted by some persons who would not willingly be called superstitious, that Good Friday is never a fair, sunny day; if the day is not really a stormy one, yet some part of it is always gloomy or threatening.

Rarity Of Dancing Men.

From the Queen.

The young unmarried Englishman cares far less for dancing than he once did. Hostesses say so with abject faces. Youthful girls declare the shocking fact with pouting lips. The race of enthusiastic dancing men is not absolutely extinct any more than the giraffe race is absolutely extinct. One beholds the latter in zoological gardens, the former on the druggets of the suburbs, and even, sometimes, upon the parquet of Park Lane. But it must be confessed that both are rare.

Carpet Cleaning

Should be done early before the rush. At Carnovsky factory, Ontario street, old, dusty carpets made to look almost new by a thorough process. Moderate prices. Carpets taken up and relaid if desired, and never injured. 'Phone 74.

WAS A LONG GUERILLA WAR

TERRORIZED VICTORIA AND NEW SOUTH WALES.

Bandits Began as Horse Thieves—Fighting Began Again After a Brother's Release.

Nothing is more comforting to England at present than the account of some protracted guerilla war which was eventually quelled. Englishmen contend they are doing as well as anybody could do in the South African war, and to prove their case they have been delving into history for cases similar to their own, where a few men have stood off many years when the fighting took place in a wild and broken country. Of all the cases which have been dug up during the last year by the English newspapers, none is more extraordinary than that of the Kelly gang in Australia.

The Kelly gang consisted of less than a dozen men, but managed to keep a large part of two Australian colonies — Victoria and New South Wales—in a state of such outlawry as might, not unreasonably, be dignified with the name of guerilla warfare, during the years 1879 and 1880.

The leaders of the gang were the three Kelly brothers, the sons of a convict who had served his fifteen years in Tasmania for the crime of murder.

His sons grew up to crime, beginning as horse thieves. They knew horses perfectly, and only stole the best, so that their buyers knew that a horse bought of a Kelly was sure to be a good one, and that it could be bought for cash at a big discount off its value. In this way half the horse dealers of upper Victoria became "fences" for the Kelly gang and horses stolen by the Kellys were exported extensively to India for the English cavalry regiments stationed there.

Finally the gang got reckless enough to steal colts and brood mares from the thoroughbred stud farms. That was too much for the Australians. Horse racing on the island continent is looked upon with even more reverence than in the mother isle, where the house of commons adjourns to go to the Derby. An organized chase after the Kellys, which was really meant to catch them, was begun.

Their hut was surrounded, and Ned Kelly, the oldest, was captured by two constables, who had got the drop on him, without resistance. He held them as long as possible in his hut, in the hope that his mother and two brothers, who had gone to the nearest town (twelve miles away) in the morning to get some salt and pepper, would return.

They had all three got something else while in town, however, and when they woke up a couple of days later they heard that their Ned was languishing in a Melbourne jail, awaiting trial. He got three years.

During the incarceration the younger brothers, Daniel and George, quieted down somewhat for want of initiative. They did an occasional little job to keep their hand in, however, and on Ned's release he got home to find Dan was wanted.

The men got a few of their friends who could ride, steal and shoot, and who were willing to do either or all of these things at any time, to join them, and the whole party took to the rough mountainous country on the borderland between Victoria and New South Wales.

In that region a population has grown up, some of whom, though called "free selectors" and ostensibly farmers, were more inclined to live by "lifting" the sheep and cattle of the neighboring squatters than by honest labor, and among these people the Kelly gang of bushrangers, partly from motives of fear and partly from downright sympathy and self-interest, found aid and shelter.

The Kellys had all the people in the country who would not submit to them terrorized. They were as the robber barons of the middle ages, and if they had lived 600 years ago they would undoubtedly be pointed to with pride to-day as distinguished ancestors.

Once they captured McVerish, a town in Victoria. Every male inhabitant was made a slave, and not a few of the female inhabitants availed themselves of the chance which was offered them to go back with the visitors to their mountain fastnesses. The bank was looted openly, £3,000 was obtained and the robbers singing rode away with the girls, whose heads had been turned by their daring.

The same performance was repeated later in Jelderie, a small town 300 miles away from McVerish, six months later. Four policemen who had come from Melbourne and had lain hidden in Jelderie for over a week in order to trap the robbers when they should ride into town for a drinking bout were killed when the town was held up. The robbers happened to come on a spree of a different kind, and they killed the officers at long range before the latter could get near enough to shoot accurately enough even to scratch one of the gang.

The news of this fight was telegraphed to Melbourne and a special train was sent out with a picked body of fifty policemen to effect the robbers' capture.

The Kellys resolved on desperate resistance instead of retreat. Ned Kelly said afterwards that if they had consented to retreat back to their hills not fifty, nor 500 policemen from Melbourne could have captured them.

But out of bravado the gang rode to Glenrowan, a little town on the railroad, before daylight one morning. Arrived there, they compelled two plate-layers to tear up the track south of the town in the hope of wrecking the train. After the track was up the bandits went through the specialty, of capturing the town, and ordered all the inhabitants to get into one hotel of the place "and hustle."

The gang improvished a breastworks of earth and street rubbish and left just one sentry to guard the hotel. He guarded it, as not one of the refugees got out, and the one who tried was shot through the eyes and instantly killed. In the meantime the police train approached. The officers were wary enough to stop before the torn up tracks, and then moved from all sides to surround the earthworks, which were themselves circular.

The Kellys had decked themselves out in sheet iron as a protection against bullets. Their suits were found afterwards to weigh ninety-seven pounds apiece. Each suit also was dented in many places.

The police appeared with much caution, but nevertheless lost five men, before they too, found the necessity of throwing up surrounding earthworks.

The battle was kept up at 100 yards range from dawn until ten o'clock in the morning, when the robbers ordered the inhabitants of the town, who had been confined in the hotel, to quit it.

Firing was given up as they moved out, lest some innocent person suffer. After the refugees had vacated the hotel, the robbers made a rush, and got in safely.

At three in the afternoon the hotel was set on fire from an arrow similar to those used by the North American Indians.

When Ned Kelly saw the hotel afire, he tried to get back into it. He was captured as he tried once again to sneak through the lines in a cloud of smoke. The hotel burned to the ground, the three surviving occupants, Bryne, Hart and Dan Kelly, refusing to come out.

Their charred bodies were found after the building was burned up. Ned Kelly was taken to Melbourne, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. He did not even try to appeal his case—and went to the gallows with a smile of contempt on his face.

THE NEW WOMAN.

Made Over By Quitting Coffee.

Coffee probably wrecks a greater percentage of Southerners than Northern people, for Southerners use it more freely.

The work it does is distressing enough in some instances; as an illustration, Miss Sue W. Fairall, 517 N. 4th St., Richmond, Va., writes, "I was a coffee drinker for years and for about six years my health was completely shattered. I suffered fearfully with headaches and nervousness, also palpitation of the heart and loss of appetite.

My sight gradually began to fail and finally I lost the sight of one eye altogether. The eye was operated upon and the sight partially restored, then I became totally blind in the other eye.

My doctor used to urge me to give up coffee but I was wilful and continued to drink it until finally in a last case of severe illness the doctor insisted that I must give up the coffee, so I began using the Postum Food Coffee, and in a month I felt like a new creature.

I steadily gained in health and strength. About a month ago I began using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food and the effect has been wonderful, I really feel like a new woman, and have gained about 25 pounds.

I am quite an elderly lady and before using Postum and Grape-Nuts I could not walk a square without exceeding fatigue, now I walk ten or twelve without feeling it. Formerly in reading I could remember but little but now my memory holds fast what I read.

Several friends who have seen the remarkable effects of Postum and Grape Nuts on me have urged that I give the facts to the public for the sake of suffering humanity, so, although I dislike publicity, you can publish this letter and my name if you like."

Duke Of Cambridge Is 83.

London, March 26.—The venerable duke of Cambridge to-day celebrated his eighty-third birthday. His grace is the first member of the British royal family, at least in modern times, to attain that age. Queen Victoria, the duchess of Gloucester, and George III. all attained the age of eighty-one, but died before attaining the age of eighty-two. The only other member of the royal family who lived to be an octogenarian was the first duke of Cumberland, who succeeded William IV. as king of Hanover. He died in his eighty-first year. The duke of Cambridge has held his title for more than fifty years, during all which time he has been a member of the house of lords. The duke of Richmond and Gordon is the only other duke who has been in the upper house for more than forty years.

Pilgrims Flocking to Rome.

Rome, March 26.—Foreigners have flocked to Rome for holy week. The city is filled with pilgrims and sightseers of all nationalities. The various churches are crowded at all services. Pope Leo appears in excellent health and later in the week is expected to preside at an informal meeting of the college of cardinals.

Keep Them Going.

One step won't take you very far—
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks who you are—
You've got to keep on talking.

One inch won't make you very tall—
You've got to keep on growing—
One little odd won't do it all—
You've got to keep them going.

Stops The Cough And Works Off The Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c

The selfish man doesn't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to him.

20th century carnations. Johnson, the florist, King street.

Bovril

WARDS OFF INFLUENZA

by keeping your system nourished and strengthened. If you are strong and well, colds, coughs and influenza cannot get a foothold. Take it daily in cold weather.

HOW I CURE WEAK, PUNY MEN.

Give me a man broken down from excesses, dissipation, hard work or worry, from any cause which has sapped his vitality. Let him follow my advice for three months and I will make him as vigorous in every respect as any man of his age.

I can give back to any man what he has lost by abuse of the laws of nature.

A man who is nervous, whose brain and body are weak, who sleeps badly, awakes more tired than when he went to bed, who is easily discouraged, inclined to brood over imaginary troubles, who has lost ambition and energy to tackle hard problems, lacks the animal electricity which the Dr. McLaughlin Electric Belt supplies.

The whole force of vitality in your body is dependent upon your animal electricity. When you lose that by draining the system in any manner my belt will replace it, and will cure you.

D. CRIBBS, Guelph, Ont., says: "As regards my experience with the Belt, Now to be brief, it is a wonderful Belt. I have gained about fifteen pounds, and my back does not bother me now. I get up in the morning feeling fine, and I give the Belt credit for it all, as I have not taken anything or done anything but wear the Belt."

Letters like that tell a story which means a great deal to a sufferer. They are beacon light to the man who has become discouraged from useless doctoring. I get such letters every day.

My Belt has a wonderful influence upon tired, weak nerves. It braces and invigorates them, and stirs up a great force of energy in a man. Any man or woman who will secure me can have my Belt and

PAY WHEN CURED.

I make the best electrical appliance in the world, having devoted twenty years to perfecting it. I know my trade. Cures after everybody else has failed are my best arguments.

T. N. BROWN, Collingwood, Ont., writes: "Before using your Belt I was given up by eight doctors, and was reduced to 98 pounds, and confined to my bed as weak as an infant. My complaint was nervous trouble, a badly run down system and bleeding piles. It is now five months since I started the use of the Belt, and am completely cured, and have gained 62 pounds."

Give me a man with pains in his back, a dull ache in his muscles or joints, "come-and-go" pains in his shoulders, chest and side, Sciatica in his hip, Lumbago, Rheumatism, or any ache or pain, and my Belt will pour the oil of life into his aching body and drive out every sign of pain. No pain can exist where my belt is worn.

What J. T. HOWETT of Strathcona, Ont., says: "I have had no trouble with lame back since wearing the Belt. My appetite is good, and I can rest much better at night."

They come every day from everywhere. There is not a town or hamlet in the country which has not cures by Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

Now, what does this mean to you dear reader? If you are not what you ought to be, can you ask any better proof to make you try it? Is there a remedy which is as simple, as easy to use, as sure to cure, and as cheap as McLaughlin's Electric Belt? I have not seen one. You must try it. In justice to yourself, and to those who look to you for their future happiness, try it now. Act this minute. Such a matter ought not be delayed.

It's as good for women as for men. Worn while you sleep, it causes no trouble. You feel the gentle, glowing heat from it constantly, but no sting, no burning, as in old-style belts.

Consultation Free. If you are close enough to call, do so. Let me show you the difference between my up-to-date appliance and old style, burning Electric Belts. Let me prove to you why my Belt cures when they fail. If you will call I will give you a free test to show you how it cures.

Free Book. If you can't call, write for my beautiful descriptive book showing how my belt is used, and giving hundreds of letters from grateful people. Address, inclosing this Ad.

DR. M. K. McLAUGHLIN, 128 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont

OFFICE HOURS 9 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.

JUST TO BE FASHIONABLE.

We offer the Cash buying public a rare money saving treat. All law-abiding merchants close their doors for business on Good Friday, which leaves but 5 days in the month for the purchasing of Easter Wants. These 5 days we desire specially to be remembered as red letter ones, when one fifth of a dollar will be allowed to cash buyers.

20% off. Read the List.

Dress Goods and Suitings.
Silks, Laces and Gimps.
Corsets, and Silk Ruffs.
Silk and Cashmere Gloves.
Cashmere and Cotton Stockings.
Men's Braces, Collars, Ties, Shirts.
Socks, Undervests, Overalls.
Kid Gloves, Sweaters.
Boys' and Men's Tweed Caps and Pants.
Lace and Tapestry Curtains and Covers.
Hemp, Union, Wool and Tapestry Carpet Squares and 2 and 4 yard wide English Floor Oil Cloths.
10 per cent. off Cottons, Ginghams, Muslins, Sheetings and Prints.

Remember this big discount sale is for following days only: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Monday. Embrace the shopping opportunity of the season; And purchase your wants here.

CRUMLEY BROS.
132-134 PRINCESS STREET.