

VOL. LII

HAMILTON, CANADA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1909.

NO. 303.

CHEER FOR THE NEEDY.

Ample Provision Made by the Charitable Societies.

St. George's and I. P. B. S. Had Large Distribution.

Other Societies and the Churches Do Their Share.

There is no reason why any one of Hamilton's 75,000 residents should be without a Christmas dinner to-morrow.

At the old Horseshoe Inn, 31 King William street, St. George's Society established a distribution room, which was open from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock this afternoon, for their annual distribution of Christmas cheer.

The Irish Protestant Benevolent Society held their annual distribution from 2 to 4 o'clock this afternoon at 54 King street east, and during both hours were kept busy attending to the wants of those who presented themselves.

Some distressing cases were brought to light by the officers of these societies. In one case five little children were found living with their parents in a three-roomed house in the east end of the city.

The societies experience considerable difficulty in finding out those who are really in need, and are worthy of aid.

A very pretty, but quiet, wedding was solemnized at the Methodist parsonage, Jordan Station, on Wednesday, Dec. 22.

Rev. R. Keefe officiating, when Miss Gertrude Maud Cline, of Jordan Station, became the wife of J. Wesley Moyer, of the same place.

The Christmas gift of the Winnipeg Free Press to its friends and patrons is a beaver's tooth mounted, along with a booklet giving some account of the beaver's works and ways.

A Smoker's Christmas Gift. A present that will be appreciated is one of those genuine meerschaum pipes, with long amber mouthpieces.

India and Ceylon supplies seven-eighths of the world's tea.

MILLER FACTION BLOCKED MEETING

And Prevented Hydro Clique From Endorsing Controller Slate—McLaren Very Strong.

There is war in the Hydro camp. The red flag of revolution floated over the meeting held last night to pick a slate of controllers, and when the smoke of battle cleared away the friends of Jim Miller and some of the lesser notables who are candidates for the board of control marched out of Kennedy's Hall, elated over their victory.

The candidature of Dr. Hopkins for Mayor was officially endorsed, and it was decided to frame up an aldermanic slate after the nominations on Monday.

Mayor McLaren seems sure to sweep the city a week from Monday with the largest majority ever rolled up for a mayoralty candidate in Hamilton.

A number of small bets were made last night that his majority would exceed 3,000. While some of Hopkins' supporters have nibbled the bets on big majorities for McLaren, not a dollar of Hopkins money has been produced yet to say the doctor will be elected, although some of the Mayor's supporters have offered liberal odds.

The manner in which citizens of every class are rallying to Mayor McLaren's support is pretty conclusive proof that the little clique behind the Hydro organization is limited to men who realize that their only chance of making a show is to ride the power horse. The fact that the better element of the Hydro supporters, including nearly every alderman in this year's Council, is solid behind McLaren, is a fair indication of what will happen to Dr. Hopkins and his followers a week from Monday.

The Citizens' Campaign Committee is advertising its slate of aldermanic and Board of Control candidates.

The Man In Overalls

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Is the hearty wish of The Man in Overalls.

You will be happy just as you help to make others happy.

Be good, but not too good, to yourself.

The Times will not be published to-morrow.

Rally round the Mayor.

I am afraid the doctor will have to take his medicine.

Good for Jack Gordon.

Early to bed to-night, children.

I am not so sure about the ice. You had better make sure.

Santa Claus will be here bright and early.

The store clerks' struggle is about over.

Stewart was foxy. He knew his defeat in the Mayorality fight would mean his undoing in West Hamilton.

Talking of ancestry, I understand that Mayor McLaren is a lineal descendant of Mr. and Mrs. Adam, of Garden of Eden fame. He has papers to that effect.

Now be cheerful. I can't always be with you.

The Black Hand clique wants to push Jim Miller off the slate. They say Jim is not in the push.

Have you seen to all your poor neighbors?

Don't expect too much.

Have you read Mayor McLaren's pamphlet? Compare his record with that of Stewart, with his extravagance and his overdraughts?

Now that the hotel men have begun to talk back to the temperance folk there is no saying how the fight is to end.

You remember how Ald. Hopkins opposed the mountain people getting a water supply. That was bad enough. But if he is behind the scheme to cut up the Jolley Cut and sell it for building lots, he needn't send any more of his calling cards up there.

If the temperance people want to make votes and do something practical, they will treat us all to a cup of hot coffee Christmas morning. There is no Indian list to prevent them.

Now if Toronto could only keep away from the drink on Saturday.

Sent in—

After a man gets one bite, he wants to eat the whole darn apple.

Don't laugh over others' mistakes. The banana skin may be under your own foot.

EVANGELIST WAS SHIPWRECK HERO.

Christmas Eve Story Told at Police Court in Lull of Business.

Christmas Eve; two solitary occupants in the hold at Police Court this morning.

Magistrate Jelfs walked right into the court room, gave the wheel of justice two turns, turned around and walked right out again.

The time the two revolutions of the wheel took up was about 39 seconds, then His Worship, with a substantial smile, ran down the steps, en route to wade into all the Christmas festivities.

John McRoy was one of the two who appeared. Last night "Scotty" took aboard a great cargo of cheer in liquid form. On York street he found himself with the most obstinate legs and all the machinery in his sense station out of gear; the oil in the other parts of his human machine had effected the controlling station. When he arrived at James street, street cars dashing by seemed to annoy him greatly, whereas he tried to stop them actively. He successfully held one up and was making preparations to stop another when the funeral colored cart arrived. In the cell he sang carols and wished everybody and everything a merry Christmas. This morning, the morning after the night before, all that happened was a blank.

After his \$2 fine he hastened out to get what he called an "eye-opener."

Oliver Kimble also lifted full glasses to his mouth last night, and replaced them on the bar empty.

The old familiar \$2 was the assessment.

Janitor Harry Headland immediately after court desired to have an audience with the reporters. He had arranged seats in a small room for it. The scribers were only too glad to grant Harry's request. He said he wished to chew a little.

There was great justification on board; it was night, and Harry was the star of the ship's minstrel company, which rejoiced in the name of the "South Atlantic Minstrel Troupe."

Our hero was corner man in that company; he could play anything, from a trombone to a Jew's harp. The fact of being a good minstrel made Harry a good fellow, but when he could bake the finest biscuits and make the finest soup of any cook who had entered the galley door, it can naturally be understood that the now janitor was the candy kid with the gum feet.

Songs and dances, then some grog; more songs and dances and more grog was the order of that Christmas eve thirty years ago. Just when the jollification was at the bubbling over point something disastrous happened. There was a loud crash; the ship shook from stem to stern. The old boat that good luck had always followed had struck a rock; a panic was imminent. Then Harry excelled himself, and used his popularity as the means. He quieted the crew and passengers, and in a short time all were at the pumps working like heroes.

It was found the bows of the ship had been badly smashed, but after some exciting experiences and hairbreadth escapes the good ship Saxon reached Cape Town.

Harry was acclaimed as the hero of the hour, was congratulated and thanked by Captain Swanton, and banquetted by the passengers.

That was thirty years ago to-night.

BROKAW ON THE STAND.

Man Sued For \$60,000 Yearly Alimony Denies Wife's Charges.

Personally Used Fake Champagne When Wine Was Served Guests.

Describes the Incident When Wife Took Poison

New York, Dec. 23.—W. Gould Brokaw, whose wife is suing him for separation with alimony of \$60,000 a year, took the stand in his own defence to-day. He testified that his father-in-law, Joseph A. Blair, had threatened to kill him because he loved Mrs. Brokaw too much. When he told Mrs. Brokaw of that she laughed and said: "Don't mind father, Billy; he's crazy."

Mr. Brokaw described the night when his wife took poison, and went over the two years of their married life, paying much attention to the charges of drunkenness, cruelty and abusive language brought against him in the testimony of his wife. "I call Brokaw's attitude was easy and his answers were ready and firm. Mrs. Brokaw was ashy pale and muffled in furs. Her head tossed scornfully when her husband's testimony contradicted her own."

Brokaw testified he never had been drunk in his life. "The times when Mrs. Brokaw said I was drunk," he testified, "my face was flushed from a long walk or drive."

He had never struck his wife. "I never struck any one in my life," he swore. "Mrs. Brokaw knows I could not harm her. There never was a night that I did not kiss her good-night."

"I never lock the doors of my houses, I never carry guns or revolvers," he continued.

He admitted that he had called his wife a liar. "Yes," he said, "I called her a liar, but not until she had called me a damned liar. I had been out and when I came back, bringing her flowers, she accused me of meeting some woman. I denied it. She said I lied and I had to tell her the same."

The long series of denials extended into monotony. "Did you forbid your wife to make eyes at Jimmy Martin?" is an example of the form of counsel's questions. "I did not," was the invariable answer.

Affirmatively, however, there was more variety in testimony. Brokaw swore that his wife had smoked cigarettes before their marriage and that he had promised him to stop it. He had never seen her drink cocktails, but servants told him cocktails were taken to her room on the sly.

"Will you tell the court of your drinking agreement with your wife?" asked his counsel.

"Yes," answered Brokaw. "We wanted to mix ginger ale with aerated water until it was the exact color of champagne. I wished to appear to drink with my guests and yet not to drink. This mixture bubbled and yet was harmless. I have used it for years. I do not drink."

Mr. Brokaw did not recall any scene following an incident at table when a guest had changed his wife's glass, so that she got real champagne and not the imitation. "If Mrs. Brokaw drank champagne, she was the only one who knew it," he testified.

Shown the list of objectionable names which Mrs. Brokaw said her husband had applied to her when angry, Mr. Brokaw scrutinized them through his lorgnette and said: "Of course, I do not use such language."

Of the so-called poison night, Mr. Brokaw said: "I had the Marquis Hermosa and others to dinner. Mrs. Brokaw did not come down. After dinner I went to her room and knocked. She did not answer. I said: 'Mary, I want to come in.' She did not answer. Finally I pushed in the door. She was furious. I told her I only wanted to kiss her good-night, and left."

When he came upstairs again Mrs. Brokaw was not in her room. I could not find her and got a nurse to help hunt. After a search, the nurse called to me from a room at one end of the hall. I got there just in time to see the nurse struggling to take something out of Mrs. Brokaw's mouth. It was some kind of a white tablet. I screamed: 'By God's head!'

"Did you do anything to cause her to take poison?"

"Absolutely nothing."

The cross-examination of the defendant probably will be commenced to-morrow morning.

HAPPY EVENT.

Marriage of Wm. Fraeme and Miss Margaret Wilson.

A quiet wedding was celebrated last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson, Wentworth street north, when their eldest daughter, Margaret MacNab, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. William Fraeme, of this city. Rev. W. Quarrington conducted the service. Miss Christina Wilson, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. G. Lockhart was best man. After the wedding breakfast had been served the happy young couple left for a short trip to Montreal and other eastern points. The wedding presents were numerous and beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Fraeme will reside in Stratford.

Tone Up the Stomach For Christmas Time.

This is the time of the year that the stomach will be tested to the uttermost. Children as well as the grown-ups, Parkes' Effervescent Libiated Fruit Granules are made exactly for this purpose; 25c in screw-capped glass bottles. Parke & Parke.



HON. MR. MURPHY.

TWO WRITS.

One to Cancel Stock; Other Over Quality of Apples.

Chisholm, Logie & McQuesten, acting for Christian Guise, have issued a writ against the Universal Signal Company to set aside a subscription for stock in the company, on the ground of misrepresentation.

The plaintiff purchased \$300 worth of stock, which he wants to have cancelled and declared null and void and to have his name struck off the company's books as a shareholder.

L. D. Smith, Winona, through his solicitors, Chisholm, Logie & McQuesten, has issued a writ against Thomas Steven to recover money owing on a shipment of apples. The defendant claimed the apples were not as good as represented.

JOCKEY CLUB DINNER.

The directors of the Hamilton Jockey Club had their annual banquet at the Club House, Barton street east, last evening. It was a pleasant affair. Hon. Wm. Gibson occupied the chair. Mr. and Mrs. Kretschman did themselves proud in preparing an appetizing dinner, which was much enjoyed by the directors and their guests. After dinner a social evening was spent in the club rooms.

CHOIR SUPPER.

The James Street Baptist choir enjoyed an oyster supper in the lecture room of the church last evening, after rehearsal. During the evening Santa Claus made his appearance, through the window, loaded with nice things, ranging from pianos and autos to jumpyjacks. Altogether it was a merry evening, and the choir is grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Howard for their entertainment. Gordon Mayhew, M. Slingerland and Miss Waddell received tickets for regular attendance.

ALFONSO ILL.

Paris, Dec. 24.—The Gilblas to-day prints a private communication from Madrid stating that the condition of King Alfonso has created the gravest anxiety in court circles. Another operation is imperative.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

To rent at \$2 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables. TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

MR. MURPHY NOT THE MAN.

Denies That he "Butted In" On the British Elections.

No Cabinet Minister Will Shoulder Responsibility.

Eight Hundred Speakers on Behalf of Free Trade.

Ottawa, Dec. 24.—A cable story to the Manchester Guardian in which a Canadian Cabinet Minister is credited with "butting in" on the political contest in Great Britain, and expressing strong anti-Unionist sentiments, has attracted considerable attention. The difficulty, however, appears to be in finding the authors of the story—both writer and party interviewed.

The Guardian is not known as having any accredited representative here, and no one has so far been found among the Cabinet willing to shoulder the responsibility of what is considered a wholly unwarrantable interference in the domestic politics of Great Britain.

Most suspicion has fallen on Hon. Chas. Murphy, who denies the whole business.

FREE TRADE ORATORS.

London, Dec. 24.—As a result of the donation of £50,000 to the free trade funds from a Dundee millionaire, the Free Trade Union will, on Monday, open depots throughout the country, from which 800 speakers will be sent out to conduct an organized campaign.

Mr. Bonar Law, a Canadian, in a speech at Jarrow, combated the statement that tariff reform would result in the ruin of the shipbuilding industry. That industry, he said, had made marvellous strides in Germany under the fiscal system in vogue there. Tariff reformers did not want to stop imports, but to change their character, to have more raw materials and less manufactured articles.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P., another Canadian, speaking at Southwark, said free trade, had played a good part in its day because it ruined agriculture.

"It suited us until the '80s," he said, "when other countries began to come to the front. We must adapt ourselves to changing conditions. There is not a month's work in the budget. The tariff reformers are riding a winning race, while the free trade horse is a rouser; it's day is done. The fight of the future is between Socialism and tariff reform."

Significant in view of the developments of the last few days is a passage in Sir Gilbert's address, in which he said that Earl Crew had declared that the colonies would leave Britain in faction of the peers was allowed, but he thought it rather a shameless thing to drag the colonies into our party politics. We should leave the colonies alone in such matters as they left us alone.

Speaking at Dover, Mr. George Wyndham said that Mr. Lloyd-George intended to tax the landlords until they were forced to drive a hard bargain either with the town council or some prospective tenant. Old-age pensions, the speaker declared, would be paid for by the simple expedient of not paying for the navy, and could not come out of the present budget.

The cry against the Lords seems to be gaining in strength, and appearance are in favor of the Liberals. It is pointed out that while the recent by-elections went against the Government, the issue of "peers vs. people" had not come to the front then.

The Times

Wishes its thousands of readers, both in and out of the city, a Merry Christmas

FIFTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sparks Celebrate Golden Wedding.

A very interesting event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sparks, of Waterdown, on Monday, the 20th inst., when the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage was celebrated. There were present about forty guests, including two of Mr. Sparks' brothers, two of Mrs. Sparks' sisters, four sons, three daughters, and nine grandchildren, besides their pastor, Rev. D. A. Walker, and wife, Rev. T. L. Wilkinson, of Dunnville, who acted in the capacity of groomsmen at the original marriage fifty years ago, and a few intimate friends and neighbors.

The happy old couple were made the recipients of many appropriate and costly presents, which will serve to keep the memory of the occasion and of the donors fresh in their memory in days to come.

A sumptuous repast was served in the spacious dining-room of the home, followed by complimentary and congratulatory speeches, in which Mr. Wilkinson, Rev. Mr. Walker, Mr. Sparks' brothers, and Mr. Chas. Richards took part, and a suitable response was made by Mr. Sparks himself. The proceedings were appropriately closed by the singing of the hymn, "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder, I'll Be There."

Mr. and Mrs. Sparks being still in comparatively robust health, they evidently enjoy a fair prospect of living to celebrate their diamond wedding, ten years hence. Hearty congratulations are extended.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparks have been consistent and active members of the Methodist Church for many years, and Mr. Sparks has long occupied an official standing in the same.

BATTLE WAS A GREAT ONE.

Nicaraguan Insurgents Win Victory Over Zelaya's Troops.

Many Killed and Wounded on Both Sides in the Fight.

Etrada to March on Managua—Bravery of Diaz.

Bluefields, Nicaragua, Dec. 24.—The details of the battle of Rama are now known. The victory of the insurgents was as complete as they claimed.

After two days of fighting, the fiercest that Central America has seen, General Estrada on Tuesday wiped out the enemy. Of Zelaya's army of 3,000 men, but 500 escaped. The killed and wounded on both sides as before reported numbered 600 and 1,900 of the government troops surrendered, after a desperate resistance. Three Hotchkiss and four Maxim guns, 2,000 rifles and a million rounds of ammunition were included in the booty. Gen. Estrada professes to believe that his march to Managua will be unopposed.

Bluefields and the neighboring country are delirious with joy. His troops arrived on the scene of battle when victory was in the balance, and turned the tide in favor of the insurgents.

At the request of United States Consul Moffat, Commander Shipley, of the United States cruiser Des Moines, sent his hospital squad ashore, establishing an independent hospital, where forty of the wounded are receiving care.

Gen. Gonzales, the vanquished leader of the government troops, to-day shares the quarters of General Estrada, and is eating the latter's rations with great relish and smoking insurgent tobacco as though he enjoyed it.

The second day of the fighting began at 9 o'clock in the morning. The first day's conflict had driven the government troops back to the main fortifications at the village of Recreo. Their position behind embankments and barbets of wire proved unexpectedly strong. However, the provisionals bore themselves with a valor that should forever relieve them from the charge of being comic opera soldiers.

The provisionals admit their heavy losses and estimate those of the enemy at about an equal number.

General Chamorro, Gen. Diaz and Gen. Mutny first faced the enemy. The tugs Pioneer and Blanca, upon which were mounted Hotchkiss guns, half buried in sand, steamed up a creek tributary to the Mico River, upon which the village of Recreo is situated. For hours they shelled the village. Zelaya's troops frequently left the trenches and advancing in hand-to-hand conflicts. These dashes were followed in each instance by a retreat to the trenches, and a forward movement by the provisionals, who cut the wire entanglements with their machetes and estimates those of the enemy as about an equal number.

Gen. Chamorro fought with frenzied vigor, using a pistol, and invariably killing his man outright. Gen. Diaz, generally said to be the proudest Spaniard living, disdained, as did Chamorro, to take cover. Diaz walked erect amid a hail of bullets, directing the fire of his men who, however, he insisted, should keep under cover whenever possible. When one soldier, fired by the example of his commander, fought on his feet, Diaz turned his pistol upon the man and commanded him to get behind stumps.



WM. SINCLAIR, Newly elected Master of Ivy Lodge of Masons, Beamsville.

RYERSON.

Santa Claus Visited Children and Remembered Poor.

Ryerson Methodist church had a Christmas entertainment last evening, the feature of which was two Christmas trees. One was for the children, and the other was for the Deaconess' Home. The pastor, Rev. C. S. Applegath, was present, and assisted in the distribution. Mr. Thos. S. Morris was chairman and Mr. Smith was Santa Claus. The programme included recitations by Evelyn Murray, Belle Henderson, Willie Henderson, Oswald Gage, Frances Elliott, Myrtle Uquhart, Millie Webb, Elsie Murray, Herbert Stevenson; songs, Gladys Young, Elsie Cope, Maggie Inman, Ethel Stevenson, Grace Gage, Joshua Reid.

A collection of over \$9 in cash and a large number of articles of clothing, provisions, etc., were received for the deaconesses for distribution among the poor.

English Hot House Grapes.

English cob nuts, strawberries, cauliflower, Brussels sprout French endive, sweet potatoes, Grimsby tomatoes, cucumbers, green peppers, radishes, Boston head lettuce, new potatoes, Spanish chestnuts, cranberries, tangerine oranges, Florida oranges, naval oranges, spinach, celery, parsley, hard squabs, Long Point ducks, turkeys, geese, chickens, holly, wreaths, mince meat, plum puddings, Scotch shortbread, almonds, walnuts, filberts, Brazil nuts, paper shell almonds, Glace fruits, table raisins, cider, wines and liquors.—Bain & Adams.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

Paris, Dec. 24.—A special from Brussels says that Louise, the eldest daughter of the late King Leopold, has left that city without effecting a reconciliation with her sisters, and that King Albert's efforts to induce her to resume her place as a royal princess have failed.

A MEAN SNEAK TRIF.

Some mean thief entered the home of Mrs. Robitaille, 263 MacNab street north, yesterday afternoon and stole a number of presents that were for her children. It is thought the rogue entered the house via the back window.