The Hamilton Times.

MONDAY, DEC. 31, 1900.

OLD AND NEW.

Many good people, and some bad ones, will sit up till midnight to-night to watch the going out of the Nineteenth Century and the coming in of the Twentieth. It is an occasion that comes but once in the lifetime of man. Even in the history of a nation, one hundred years is a considerable period, and in young countries like Canada and the United States the changes that have been effected during the last hundred years are simply marvellous. Vast tracts of land have been cleared of trees and utilized for agriculture. Population has increased enormously, and magnificent cities have been built on sites where one hundred years ago only the voices of wild animals were heard. Among all the grand achievements of the nineteenth century, two are conspicuous—the abolition of slavery and the application of steam to transportation. Long before the year 1800 the theory had been advanced that all men were born free, but the doctrine of man's ownership of himself was not then reduced to practice. Britain in 1833 and the United States in 1863 wiped out that "sum of human villainies," slavery, and the Twentieth Century starts with a clean sheet in this respect. The steamship and the locomotive have facilitated communication and the exchange of commodities between various parts of the world, making the settlement and development of districts otherwise inaccessible quite easy. Mechanical inventions have lightened human labor and vastly increased the production of wealth. The luxuries of former ages are common necessaries now. Political power has been transferred from the classes to the masses, by the gradual extension of the franchise. The men who have lived and labored during the years between 1801 and 1900 leave to their successors on the planet a heritage of which they have no reason to be ashamed.

Perfection has not been attained. But the foundations for a perfect civilization have been well laid, and education will do the rest. The next great problem to be solved relates to the distribution of labor's products. With present appliances, enough wealth is produced each day and each year from nature's raw materials to provide all earth's inhabitants with plenty to eat and wear and use. Yet some men lack necessaries, while others have more luxuries than they know what to do with. There are multi-millionaires and paupers at the extremes of the social scale, and between those extremes are the contented masses. We have not yet come to the stage in which every man shall get exactly what he earns, thus rendering it impossible for any man to get more than he earns. Many plans have been suggested to bring about that consummation, and the efforts of the privileged few have been put forth to frustrate such of those plans as seemed to promise success. With the common school and compulsory education in every parish, with universal suffrage and responsible government, the solution will be found, long before the end of the century which begins to-morrow. Reforms of this kind are not effected when the nations are involved in war, and when jingo ideas prevail. But peace will come, and domestic reforms will follow. Looking back at what has been accomplished during the past hundred years, he must be a pessimist, indeed, who would despair of the crowning success foreshadowed for the future—the coming of a time when workers shall get more pay for less labor, when lack of life's comforts and necessaries shall be practically unknown, when intemperance and crime shall be so rare as to excite wonder as well as horror, when the fear of poverty and the greed for wealth shall have both passed away. Such things the world is destined to see. Is it too much to hope that Canadians shall be the first to see and enjoy them?

THE FOUNDRY TRUST.

Commenting upon the expression by the Times of a hope that the proposed foundry combination may not be carried into effect, the Spectator says:

"That paragraph is characteristic of the Times. No matter how good a thing may be for the city or the country, if it runs against one of the fads of the Times, that journal denounces it as a matter of course. Here is a probability of a good thing coming to Hamilton, to benefit the merchants and the people generally of the city which gives the Times its living, and that fad-ridden paper does its best to prevent that good thing, and denounces it as if it were some wickedness which would destroy the city. But that is nothing new in the Hamilton Times. That paper was always ready to foul the nest which gives it shelter."

We are so accustomed to the fin de siecle Spectator's method of argument that we hardly care to resent it. Our contemporary's ignorance sufficiently excuses its impudence. Hamilton is not the whole world—not even the whole of Canada. If every factory and every wholesale warehouse in Toronto and Montreal were burned to the ground to-night, Hamilton producers and distributors would likely obtain many orders for goods which would not under normal conditions come to them; but if the Times ventured to express its sorrow for the calamities of those cities and its sympathy for the sufferers, the Spectator could be depended upon to shout "fad," and to repeat its well-worn simile of the dirty bird and the foul nest.

When the Spectator was edited by the late David McCulloch, whose ideas on industry and protection were entitled to at least as much respect as those of John Robson Cameron, that paper took strong ground against manufacturing combinations, even asserting that it would be the right and duty of the Government to reduce the tariff on protected commodities to a free trade basis to break up a combination which destroyed competition. Sir John Macdonald, whom the Spectator will hardly venture to describe as a faddist, frankly admitted the evil influence of combinations, and had a committee appointed to enquire into their alleged existence and operation, and to discover a remedy. Is it then a criminal offence for the Times to question the desirability of the formation of a foundry combination?

Taking only a local view of the situation, would such an arrangement be good for the workingmen of this city? As things are, a competent man who for any reason has to get out of one Hamilton foundry can find employment in another, or if needs be he can secure a job in a Toronto, Brantford or London foundry. With the whole business under one management, he will have to give up his trade or get out of Canada in the event of any disagreement between him and the manager of the combine. With many foundries operating independently, no one of them will shut down except for grave cause, lest the others when keep on working shall capture more than their natural share of the market. A combine can close all the foundries at the first sign of overproduction, and keep them closed until demand presses upon supply. Under independent management, many travellers find employment, and each foundry tries to excel the rest by adopting improvements and introducing new patterns. The combine can dismiss all the travellers, make whatever stoves at whatever prices it pleases, and wait for its customers to send in their orders, knowing that they cannot be served by any competitor. With these points in view, can we be quite sure that the stove combine would be a good thing, even for Hamilton?

Then there is another point to be considered. The stove combine might not succeed. The Monetary Times says:

"Stories of a coming stove-combine, in which Hamilton and Chicago are interested, have been published this week. Simultaneously with this, Mr. Clews, an American authority deeply interested in finance, expresses the opinion that the fate of industrial combinations is settled by the fact that, immediately upon the formation of industrial consolidations to the extent of $2,500,000,000 in the United States, independent industrials are taking the field on a scale of extraordinary magnitude. Whether this settles the future of trusts or not, it seems more certainly to prepare for another period of over-production. The new independent industrials will pave the way for another competitive struggle, which will try the relative strength of the combatants. In the past the combines have not come off second best. They have some economic advantages in the struggle; but they have also their weakness—overcapitalization—and this may reach a point which will one day prove fatal to some of them."

While the struggle lasted, the combine would have to buy up competing foundries, or pay them a dividend to stand idle, just as the oil combine used to do in London twenty-five years ago. Many refineries were built just for the purpose of being bought out. Their owners got their investment back with good profit, though they never handled a barrel of oil. Of course the consumer had to pay for all that. And equally of course, the stove combines would not close all the foundries in the country outside of Hamilton without a long and expensive struggle. Is it too much to hope that even a hen-house economist may discern two sides to this question?

We take the ground that business is business, friendship is friendship, and loyalty is loyalty. The employee who is loyal to his master does not expect less wages than the mere time-server gets. It is not because of loyalty to Great Britain that the Canadian Government gives charity to the rich manufacturers of that country, at the expense of the Canadian manufacturer.—Spectator.

That is rich, isn't it? The organ of the exploded N. P. is ready to agree to spending millions of our people's taxes and shedding the blood of Canada's sons to show loyalty to Great Britain, but it gags at a simple trade arrangement for mutual benefit, because it fears that it will further discredit its pet fad. It hates that awful form of "charity" which makes freer trade between Canada and Great Britain, and turns British capital in our direction; but it has no objections to seeing its neighbor's sons' blood shed in "charity" for the old land. It would rather slaughter young Canadians than have Canada and Britain drawn closer together in an era of increasing prosperity at the cost of its cherished monopoly-fostering legislation.

Alfred Harmsworth, of the London Daily Mail, is to take charge of the production of the New York World for to-morrow, and illustrate what in his opinion the 20th century newspaper should be. Harmsworth knows something about newspaper work, having millions invested in it, but his ideals of a newspaper are not those of the New York Yellow Fellows, who have done so much to debauch the new world press. He contends against manufactured "news," space-killing pictures (?), and poster headings, as being a fraud on the subscriber, and mere padding. Perhaps he will be able to teach New Yorkers that there is a better way of catering to the public than by giving them a pound of news wheat in a ton of chaff.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Happy New Year!

If you haven't sworn off yet it is time to think about it.

Jan. 1, 1801, was a Thursday; Jan. 1, 2001, will fall on a Monday—but few now born will see it.

Good-bye, 1900! Good-bye, 19th century! May your successor's exit see the race improve in even greater ratio than in your time.

It is officially denied that the Prince of Wales is to visit Canada and the United States this year. How discouraging to Mayoralty candidates!

Sir Hibbert Tupper declares that "the most numerous race must rule." Some of us in Canada had an idea that this was a land of justice and equality.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and the Brockville Times are cheerfully whooping up the race cry yet. Will some of the Tory end men tell the dust that the concert is over?

The Victoria, B. C., Times sends out a very handsome Christmas number with eight pages profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings, and replete with live matter and Christmas season literature.

Now it is said that the European nations will back the Panama canal and let Uncle Sam and his Nicaragua ditch alone. Have the Yankee railroad men bought up the U. S. Senate to no purpose?

An Undanilla, N. Y., youth has lost the sight of both eyes and impaired his lungs by the use of cigarettes. The report does not say that his brain has given way, but then he may not have any.

The Hamilton Times' creed: All Tories are liars.—Galt Reporter.

That requires modification. All Tories are not such liars as the Galt Reporter. Disraeli said "there are lies, d——d lies and statistics. The Galt Reporter is statistical.

The Conservatives are all loyal, though and through. The Liberals are not all disloyal; but every disloyal man is allied to the Liberal party.—Spectator.

What a yawp! And does the Spectator mean to say that Sol. White, Annexationist and Tory leader, is a "Liberal"?

After four years in the courts the New York oleomargarine prosecutions involving $2,500,000 penalties have been thrown out, and the defendants, who two years ago offered to compromise for $2,500, go scot free and get their costs. There's nothing more uncertain than a lawsuit, unless it's an election.

A contemporary ridicules illustrations of the fact that we are still in the nineteenth century, because it declares the analogies are all drawn from computations of a series of objects instead of periods of time. Very well; let's take the clock. Both hands stand at XII. An hour does not elapse till the hour hand reaches I. The period of twelve hours is not completed till the hour hand of the clock reaches XII. again. Could anything be more applicable to prove that we are just about to enter upon the twentieth century?

Ring Out, Wild Bells!

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, let them die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.
—Tennyson.

A Promising Poet.

Master Archie Sullivan, son of the late Bishop of Algoma, has written the following ode on the death of Sir Arthur Sullivan. The young writer is in his early teens and is at school in Scotland—

And art thou gone,
Musician great,
To stately mansions where
Music exceeding sweet
Rolls on
In never-ceasing strains?
Where God Himself,
Composer of us all,
Rules as the Master
Of a Choir divine;
And even thy great mind
Has ne'er brought forth
Or dreamed
Of melodies
So grand and pure.
Yet, if thy soul is gone,
Thy music stays behind,
And leaves to us
A birthright, rich indeed!

May Make Them Howl.

Has Mr. Bernier considered the danger of having the introduction of the metric system cited as another example of French domination? The mere whispering of the words kilometre and millimetre would be a criminal interference with the cherished birthright of the Hamilton Spectator and Toronto News.—Globe.

AT THE END OF THE CENTURY.

Britannia to Columbia.

Daughter and uncrowned Sister Queen and Friend!
The year wanes, and with that the hundred years.
New on thy brow the centuries descend;
On mine the frost and sunlight, triumphs, tears,
Leave trace of many. Look! what silvered locks
Mingle with gold under my diadem;
While thy fair braids, unfluttered by all shocks,
Shine hyacinthine. Great Land! fasten them
Fearless, with fresh stars, 'neath thy Phrygian cap,
I send thee motherly kiss and benison;
Love me or love me not; hap what may hap,
My pride and prayers watch thy bright course begun:
Thou dost uphold the lessons learned from me,
And speak'st my Shakespeare's speech
—God go with thee!

Columbia to Britannia.

Mother! I send thy proud kiss back to thee
By subtler wire than whatsoever lies
Thy shores and mine, beneath the severing sea,
The bond of breed, kindred blood that flies
Glad to my cheek at this thy salutation.
I have been self-willed—I shall be again;
But thine to me is not another nation;
My knee, not wont to bend, to-day is fain
To make thee courtesy for all thine ages;
For that same reverend silver in thine hair,
For all thy famous worthies, statesmen, sages;
God go with thee! If thy foes too much dare
I think we shall no more be kept asunder
Than two great clouds in heaven that hold the thunder.
—Sir Edwin Arnold in the Independent.

The Military Bully.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir,—In Saturday's issue you write "the one thing most remarkable has been the assumption by senior student witnesses that they had the right to lay down rules which juniors must obey, and that any refusal to yield obedience to their orders deserved such punishment as they chose to inflict," etc. That thing runs through the armies of all countries, and means that among army officers there are cowardly bullies, abetted and shielded by those in authority for fear that an expose might injure discipline, or the honor of the army. This will continue unknown to their own people, but apparent to all foreigners, until some bully, relying on the past insensibility of the public, raises a storm by another Somerville or Dreyfus case. It is easy to see our neighbors' faults, but are we any better, or even as good?

Gen. Hutton undertook to set Lieut.-Col. VanWagner aside illegally. The colonel would be neither coaxed nor bullied out, but stood up for his rights and the rights of the militia. The result was that Lieut.-Col. VanWagner, after twenty-one years' service, after being selected by Gen. Hutton as fit to command an artillery brigade, was punished by being retired without rank. We prate of British institutions; we carry war and desolation into Africa that our fellow citizens may enjoy with us these blessings, but when an officer who has served his country well is socially ostracised (as far as in the power of the authorities) like a criminal, for knowing and having the manliness to stand up for the rights of the militia, do we stand by him, and demand British justice? No. "Am I my brother's keeper?" Besides, it might hurt some one in high places. And yet we expect to find manliness in our militia. Citizen.

Some New Year's Thoughts.

Let's have fewer errors,
Try to make each day
Better than the former,
As we go our way;
Have less idle talking,
And commence to do—
Sponge the slate all over,
Let's begin anew.

Let's be better neighbors,
With a willing hand
Help to lift the fallen
To a higher stand;
Do some good for others,
Say ill things of none,
Have an easy conscience
When the day is done.

Let's try smiles for frowning,
Scatter wide the seeds
Of good thoughts and kindness,
Reaping noble deeds;
Put in daily practice
What we often preach;
Truth and right and justice
Let us try to teach.

Let's think less of dollars,
More of our own kind,
That we may be wealthy,
Not in purse, but mind;
Shun the false and evil—
Clasp the good and true—
Sponge the slate all over,
Let's begin anew.

Pain in His Ego.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper seems to think that the whole country has the colic because he has been eating sour apples.—Globe.

The War Office has awarded Lieut. J. Cooper Mason, 2nd Battalion Royal Canadian Regiment, a gratuity of five months' pay, amounting to £49, in consideration of the wound which he received at Paardeberg.

Hon. Robert Rogers, Manitoba's Minister of Public Works, will be returned by acclamation, the Manitou Liberals having decided not to oppose his re-election.

PREVENTED BY CUTICURA SOAP.

TREATMENT.—Cleanse the scalp and hair with warm shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP, rinse with warm water, dry, and apply a light dressing of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures, gently rubbed into the scalp. This treatment will clear the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothe irritated and itching surfaces, supply the roots with energy and nourishment, and make the hair grow, when all else fails.

Sold by all Colonial Chemists, POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

FINCH BROS.

JANUARY 1901

FINCH BROS.

SHOPPING NEWS

About the Special Buying Opportunities Here During January, 1901.

January Sale of Ladies' Whitewear.

During January we will hold a sale of Ladies' Embroidered and Lace Trimmed Undergarments, every garment being new in style and specially made for this sale. A magnificent collection of fine qualities to choose from at the very lowest possible prices. They comprise Ladies' Gowns, Corset Covers, Underskirts, Drawers and Housemaid's Lawn Aprons.

No lady should miss this January Sale of Whitewear, but should come early.

Making Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Flannelette Garments at 5c.

We will make to order Ladies' and Girls' Flannelette Gowns, at 25c

Men's and Boys' Flannelette Night Shirts at 25c They are made in our own workrooms, by our expert shirt makers.

A magnificent collection of new imported flannelettes, in plain and fancy, for making up, at per yard, 10c, 12½c, 14c to 20c

Order your flannelette garments during January while this liberal offer is in force.

January Sale of Cottons.

We will hold during January a special sale of Fine English, American and Canadian White Cottons, and Cambrics, comprising these popular makes:

English Times Long Cloth, per yard 10c
English Unique Long Cloth, per yard 12½c
English Queen's Own, per yard 15c
English Twill Night Shirt Cotton, per yard ..... 12½c and 15c
English Double Warp Night Shirt Cotton, per yard 17c
American Fruit of Loom, per yard 12½c
American Dwight Anchor, per yard 12½c
American New York Mills, per yard 15c
American Lonsdale, per yard, 15c and 17c
Canadian White Cottons per yard, 6, 7, and 10c
Hemming done free during this January sale.

Making Ladies' Dress Skirts at Half-price During January.

In connection with our January sale of Ladies' and Children's White Underwear, Cottons, Linens, etc., and to keep our large staff of skirt hands employed during this usually dull month, we will make to order in our skirt department in the best possible manner and in the shortest possible time, Ladies' Dress Skirts at half price, that is 50c

Ladies will find this a good opportunity to have not only their winter, but their spring Dress Skirts made here during January, while this liberal offer is in force.

January Sale of White Quilts.

During January we will hold a special sale of fine white English and American Quilts.

White American Crochet Quilts, 11-4 in size, hemmed ready for use, each $1.35 and $1.45

White Satin Finish English Quilts, new patterns, in sizes 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4, each $2, $2.50, $3 to $6

A large assortment of qualities and patterns to choose from.

January Sale of Irish Linens.

All our Linens are specially imported by ourselves from the largest mills in Belfast, and are reliable qualities and the best possible values. A few kinds are—

Cream Irish Table Damask, pure linen, all widths, at per yard 25, 30, 35c to $1.00

Bleached Irish Table Damask in all widths and pure linen, per yard 50, 65, 75c to $1.50

Napkins to match.

Bleached Damask Table Cloths, pure linen, in new patterns, border all around, 2½ and 3 yards long, at each $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 to $5.00

Napkins to match.

Bleached Damask Table Napkins in pure Irish Linen, in 5-8 and 3-4 sizes, a large assortment, at per dozen 75, 85c, $1.00 to $6.00

Linen Sets, comprising one handsome damask table cloth and one dozen large napkins to match, in a fancy box, at per set $5.00, $6.00, $7.00 and up to $10.00

Hemming done free during January.

January Sale of Fine Swiss Embroideries.

Specially imported for this January sale, a magnificent collection of new Embroideries, Edgings and Insertions, direct from Switzerland, in all qualities and all widths. Our new sample books are now ready for your inspection, and choosing, and when you are ready, come and see how well we have studied your wants in embroideries.

Real Torchon Laces, in fine and medium qualities, at per yard 6c, 8c, 10c, 15c, and up.

FINCH BROS. 18 AND 20 KING ST. WEST.

THE FREDERICK W. WATKINS CO.

Great Slaughter Sale of Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

We are determined clear out our stock of Ladies' and Children's Jackets, and have therefore marked them to half price and in a good many cases away below half price. It is not just a few Jackets we have treated in this way but every Jacket in the store, the best as well as the cheapest. All have been slaughtered alike.

Ladies' Beaver Cloth Jackets, black and green, storm collar, original $3.50, reduced to ..... $2.

Ladies' Beaver Cloth Jackets, storm collar, $5, reduced to ..... $2.

Ladies' Frieze Jackets, in brown, fawn and black, with and without storm collar, original $4.50 and $5, reduced to ..... $2.

Ladies' Kersey Cloth Jackets, colors fawn, grey and black, trimmed with narrow braid, perfect-fitting, original $7.50, reduced to ..... $5.

Ladies' Heavy Twilled and Frieze Jackets, colors black, grey and fawn, perfect-fitting, original $7.50, reduced to ..... $5.

Ladies' Kersey Cloth Jackets, blue and black, velvet collar, lined with cerise sateen, trimmed with braid, and velvet down front, original $7.50, reduced to $3.50

Ladies' Blue Beaver Jackets, lined with cerise mercerized lining, trimmed with fancy braid, original $8.50, reduced to $3.95

Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, short style, lined with silk lining, original $8.50, reduced to $5.00

Ladies' Black Curl Cloth Jackets, storm collar, lined with pink, mercerized lining, original $11.50, reduced to $5.00

Ladies' Black and Fawn Beaver Cloth Jackets, purple satin linings, two rows large pearl buttons, original $8.50, reduced to $4.50

Ladies' Heavy Curl Cloth Jackets, velvet collar, assorted colored linings, three pockets, original $8.50, reduced to $4.95

Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, black silk linings, six rows stitching round bottom and sleeves, original $10, reduced to $5.00

Ladies' Blue and Black Beaver Jackets, lined with twilled mercerized lining, satin piped, original $12, reduced to $5.75

Ladies' Black Curl Cloth Jackets, lined with mercerized lining, velvet collar, trimmed with braid, original $11.50, reduced to $4.95

Ladies' Black Curl Cloth Jackets, natty style, original $7.50, reduced to $4.50

Ladies' Blue Beaver Cloth Jackets, lined with red satin, piped front and sleeves, original $15, reduced to $8.50

Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, lined with black satin, beautifully made, originally $17, reduced to $8.95

Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, fancy satin linings, velvet collar, and pocket tabs, original $12.50, reduced to $6.95

Ladies' Beaver Cloth Jackets, in green and black, nicely made and stitched, original $12.50, reduced to $7.50

Ladies' Black and Fawn Beaver Cloth Jackets, satin linings, beautifully made, original $15.00, reduced to $7.50

Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, self trimmed, lined with plaid silk linings, original $20.00, reduced to $8.50

Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Jackets, black satin lining, fancy scolloped collar, three pockets, silk velvet collar, original $20.00, reduced to .....

THE FREDERICK W. WATKINS CO., 14 James Street North, Hamilton.

Skirts Made for Nothing.

Starting Monday morning, for one week we will make to order Dress Skirts from any material purchased here for nothing. Select your own lining, quality you wish, and we will turn you out a skirt you will be proud wear. If not perfectly satisfied with your skirt when finished we return your money.

WEBBE BROS., 40 KING STREET WEST

SIMCOE STREET SUNDAY SCHOOL

Many Clever Scholars Receive Prizes.

The classes in Simcoe Street Sunday School have been under instructions in the normal Bible study during the past year, and last week examination was held, the result that the following received prizes: Oscar Krouse, Jessie Ingles, Alice Lowry, Lillie Lee, Jarrol, Lizzie Young, Jessie Buskard, Nellie Walton, Maud Thurston, Etta Willie Main, Alex. Main, Morton Roy McMullen, Edgar Krouse, Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Adams, Marion Ingles, Rose Arrol, Mabel King, Jennie Main, Minnie Porter, Bertie Buskard, Grace Pearson, Agnes Smith Nellie Main, Edna Kirkpatrick, Albert Young, May Sturdy, Maggie Siddall, Ada Booth, Alex. Geddes. Under Superintendent W. W. Main the school is making great progress.

The Kingston Penitentiary twine factory is being overhauled, and a lot of new machinery will be put in.

Convict Pare, who made his will the other day, is said to own stock in the Michigan Central Railway worth $32,000.

The Hospitals of Canada.

In the January number of the Canadian Journal of Medicine and Surgery all the large hospitals are beautifully illustrated, particularly hospitals of Toronto, Hamilton and London. A capital photo of Dr. C. O'Reilly, the oldest medical superintendent of Canadian Hospitals, appears, and will be recognized by his many friends and by the students who have passed through his hands the last 25 years.

London, Ont., Liberals will banquet Mr. C. S. Hyman, M. P.