

TRYING TO PICK THE CONTROLLERS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

A. L. McAllister, the engineer, who was employed by the city to gather information in connection with the route which Hamilton will urge the Dominion Government to adopt for the New Erie-Ontario Canal is expected here to-day. He will hand his report over to the city next week.

Dr. Roberts, Medical Health Officer, gave an emphatic denial to an alarming report from the east that there was an outbreak of smallpox in the vicinity of St. Matthew's Church. There is a lot of measles in the district, and that probably gave rise to the rumor.

John T. Wilson, chairman of this year's Internal Management Committee, will be elected Chairman of the Board of Education next year. Thomas W. Watkins will likely succeed him as chairman of the Internal Management Committee.

City Engineer Macaulum, Chairman Bruce and Parks Commissioner Hope inspected the Gage property in East Hamilton, which the city may buy for a park or public playgrounds yesterday. The engineer will prepare a plan and submit it to the board for consideration at the next meeting.

Ald. Thomas S. Morris has his aldermanic card in this issue. Mr. Morris has been an active and conscientious alderman, and was chairman of the committee which, after several years of agitation, finally completed the revision of water rates. He is a candidate of the Citizens' Committee, which stands for fewer drinking resorts and more first-class hotels.

The City Council at its special meeting to-day corrected the error in the following changes: Division 4, Mountain avenue; division 8, 356 Main Street west; division 9, 120 Locke Street south; division 10, 321 Charlton Avenue west.

At account from Drayton, Holmes & Company, of Toronto, in connection with the action brought in the power case by R. S. Morris for \$329.31, was laid over, as the aldermen decided it would be irregular to pass it at a special meeting. The firm looked after the city's interests in the case, and the city solicitor said the bill was reasonable. Most of it is taxable against the plaintiff.

The dinner and presentation to Engineer McFarlane to mark the fiftieth anniversary of his employment in the city's service will take place at 6 o'clock to-morrow evening.

Mayor McLaren was notified to-day that the application for the annexation of Westmount survey to the city will be heard by the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board at 11 o'clock on the morning of January 14.

Mayor McLaren declared to-day that the statement in the Hydro organ last night, that he had a conference in his private office after the council meeting on Monday night was a deliberate lie. "I met the doctor at the head of the stairs just as the council adjourned," he said. "The doctor walked into the general office. The door was open all the time, as you entered to speak to an alderman, and when I got back the doctor was gone."

Inspector McDonald, of the health department, is receiving many complaints about people using milk bottles for coal oil. This is strictly prohibited, and an example will be made of some of the offenders.

The bay froze over last night, but the ice is not safe for skating yet.

Chief Kappel, of the Cobalt fire department, an old Hamilton boy, called on Mayor McLaren to-day. He was here over Christmas, and leaves for Cobalt to-morrow.

A Dog That Picked Out the Right Room Among 500.

"On one occasion," says the English actor, Lewis Waller, in the January Strand, "we arrived in Southampton too late at night to secure rooms, and accordingly my fox terrier and I hid ourselves in the nearest hotel. At this particular establishment, however, dogs were not admitted, and it was only after the exercise of a little persuasion that I obtained a rather grudging permission for my four-footed friend to spend the night in a room in the basement which was used, for the most part, for cleaning boots.

"Having seen the dog securely tied up by a lead I retired for the night. My room, I remember, was on the third floor, and was situated in a long corridor passage, both sides of which were lined with bedrooms. In the middle of the night, however, I was awakened by the sound of vigorous scratching on the panels of my door, and on jumping out of bed to see who the would-be intruder was, I found my fox terrier seated on the mat outside. I was too tired to go down and see how my faithful companion had managed to 'burst his bonds,' but, in any case, although it was, perhaps, not a difficult matter for him to free himself, his task in finding my room in a strange hotel containing several hundred bedrooms cannot have been an easy one, though, as a matter of fact, I suppose the little chap must have sniffed at the boots placed outside each door until he succeeded in finding mine."

Lumber for Autos Expensive.

"Southern poplar and ash enter into the construction of the best automobile bodies, and it is not very easy to buy the wood without paying an exorbitant price for it," said a manufacturer. "Why, poplar, that should be about \$75 a thousand, is now about \$125, the stuff having been pretty well cornered, and the makers who did not look out for themselves have paid the difference."

"Anticipating a rough winter, I went South and bought 1,000,000 feet of it, and after that it did not make much difference whether I landed the job. I could have sold the lumber at about \$50,000 profit and never touched it, but I am using it now.

"All kinds of lumber that enter into the automobile have advanced in price remarkably, and where the end is to be I cannot say."—Detroit Free Press.

A new police signal box has been placed on the corner of King and James streets, near Queen Victoria's statue.

Hoax—What seems to be the prevailing age for a man to marry? Joax—His dotage.

Even the Living Skeleton can't escape all the ills that flesh is heir to.

STORIES OF ELEPHANTS.

Do They Ever Lie Down?—Engines of War and Nurses for Children.

The elephant's legs are different from those of any other animal, straight and columnar, excellently adapted to support its weight and its shape, combined with the fact that elephants do not lie down, was doubtless responsible for the old belief that they could not bend their limbs. So Shakespeare:

The elephant hath joints, but not for courtesy; Its legs are for necessity, not flexure.

It is till doubted whether they ever lie down in a wild state. Gordon Cumming thought that he found evidence in marks about the ground that the adult bulls did stretch themselves out full length for a few hours' rest, about midnight, but the young and the cows, he believed, remained always on their feet.

Mr. Selous doubts whether even the old bulls lie down, says the London Times, and he has known a herd to keep moving and feeding throughout the 24 hours. "Except when rolling in mud and water," he thinks likely that an African elephant "never lies down during its whole life." All authorities seem to agree that elephants "sleep less and more lightly" than any other animal, and J. Lockwood Kipling estimates the period of slumber taken standing up to average about four hours in the twenty-four. Aristotle said that elephants lived for 200 years, and he may not have exaggerated, for there seems to be an authentic record of one living to be 130, feet.

It is perhaps curious that neither in the Old nor in the New Testament is the elephant directly mentioned in the canonical books of the Scriptures, though references to ivory are frequent enough from the time of Solomon onward. In the Apocrypha, however, the elephant figures conspicuously. In the first book of Maccabees we have details of the army of Antiochus Epiphanes, which included "two and thirty elephants exercised in battle," but the rest of the army, they divided the beasts among the armies, and for every elephant they appointed a thousand men, armed with coats of mail and with helmets of brass on their heads; and besides this, for every beast were ordained 500 horsemen of the best.

And upon the beasts were strong towers of wood, which covered every one of them and were girt fast to them with devices; there were also upon every one two and thirty strong men that fought upon them, beside the Indian that ruled him.

Thirty-two men on one elephant is doubtless an exaggeration, but the ferocity of the mahout, the Indian that ruled him, is curious. Later in the same book we learn how Eleazar, the son of Mattathias, earned the surname Saravan, for that he "crept under an elephant and thrust him under and slew him."

The elephant then was primarily a great agent of war, and in Oriental legend it is always the symbol of power and progress in battle, but it has not always been a comrade in arms to be trusted. It was not only at the siege of Acre, when the British bullets threw the elephants into panic and drove them back to spread havoc in their own ranks, that the "beast bearing elephant" has been more dangerous to his friends than to his enemies.

Alexander, we are told, in invading India found himself opposed by "olyphantous beryngue castelles of trees on their backs," but having fortunately been informed that the said "olyphant" was not so dangerous to his friends than to his enemies, he was able to overcome them.

Of the docility of the elephant there is no need to multiply examples. It is said that in India native women sometimes when called away entrust their babies to the care of "the Handled One," confident that they will be safe and tenderly handled.

Of all elephant stories, surely the finest is that which tells how the standard-bearer of an elephant of the Peishwa won a great victory for its Maharatta lord. At the moment when the elephant had been told to halt its mahout was killed. The shock of battle closed around it and the Maharatta forces were borne back; but still the elephant stood and the standard which it carried still flew. He had each day confiding in her the man came and said good-bye. We were near his station, and he wished me a safe journey the rest of the way and good luck at the end. I do not, even remember the name of his station, but I know it was somewhere near Fargah. We had each other the last time when the train passed on, and I noticed then how worn his clothes were.

"A few minutes after we left his town the old lady visited me again. She had something better than gentle words that time—she had money, a ten dollar bill, which she had hidden away in a hole in the wall of her house. She had a little son—only three—but it looked as big as the side of a house to me then, and I have no doubt that it looked equally big to the man and that it meant quite a sacrifice to part with it. I have often wondered what I could thank him, but he never said, and I don't know his address, so I cannot know his name, but he kept on from actual war in the kindest, most delicate way a man could devise to assist a friend in need. I had expected a letter with money in it; I got none. I had expected work, but I got none. I was literally at the end of the string and things looked desperately dark. In the shadow of a big wholesale house not far from the Bridge a man came up and spoke to me. I suppose he meant to strike up a flirtation, although why any man in his senses should wish to flirt with such a distressed-looking creature as I was I cannot imagine. I don't remember what he said, but whatever it was it set me crying. I was so miserable that it didn't take much to do that. And then presently I talked. I must have been out of my senses to talk so to a perfect stranger. I told him in an incoherent sort of way that I had been disappointed in the letter and about the work and that I was going back to the child with nothing—absolutely nothing.

"He stepped back and looked at me aghast. "Good God!" he said. "Good God!" And then I felt him press something into my hand. It was a ten dollar bill. "You poor child," he said, "take this for a Christmas present for the boy"—it looked but a few days to Christmas—and may heaven help you!"

"Before I could clear my eyes of tears he was gone, but he had left a few dollars behind in a linen envelope, and when I saw him, but I bless him now. Of course, many others have crossed my path whom I remember gratefully, for the world is running over with people who are helpful and kind, but somehow those two men seem different from all the rest. It may sound queer to hear me

talk of them so—no doubt it does not of them as I do, but no matter who they are or what they are or where they are, they will have somebody to pray for them as long as I live."

The back parlor tenant wiped her eyes on the pillow case, and the first thing she knew she was praying for a score of people who had been kind to her.—New York Herald.

BRITISH CUTENESS. Tricks Played on a Yankee Tender-foot in London.

"If there is any Yankee who thinks he can sell wooden outwits to a Britisher nowadays he'd better guess again," said an American who returned recently after working in Europe for many years for a New York concern. "Englishmen have proved by losses taught them until nowadays they do the other fellow."

THE SOVEREIGN FIRE

Assets \$761,529.90

ELFORD G. PAYNE, Agent, Bank of Hamilton Building.

When the two women who had not visited all night together for twelve years got ready to go to bed the older one said: "You don't mind my saying my prayers out loud, do you? Somehow I have had a very foolish notion about praying for the last few years. I imagine God can hear better if I say things out loud."

"The back parlor tenant did not say anything until the lights were turned out. Then she said: "I don't want to appear inquisitive, but if you don't mind, I wish you would tell me what you meant by praying for those two men. Don't tell me if you would rather not, but it really did sound queer."

"The older woman lay silent for so long that the back parlor tenant feared she had offended her and began an apology, but the other interposed.

"Oh, that is all right," she said. "I don't mind telling you. In the last twelve years I have been in the last twelve years. How hard you can never know. If I should tell you you would not be able to understand. The things that happened in the first part of that period I never talk about; I can't bear to talk about them—they hurt too much. However, I don't mind telling about these two men."

"One of them came east over the Northern Pacific road when I did. I don't know his name. I was so worried that I didn't pay much attention to him, but I paid so little attention to him, in fact, that five minutes after he had left the train I could hardly remember what he looked like. I have a faint remembrance that he was tall and slight and rather poorly dressed and that he had a very kind face. He must have had a kind face, because my little boy took such a fancy to him. The child was a little fellow then, only eight months old, and he grew very fond of the man. Henry was much interested in a pile of furs.

"Don't you want to pick up a fine piece of sable cheap?" he asked me. "This man," indicating a low-browed individual and speaking in a whisper, "smuggled over a beautiful sable skin from Russia, and he has a fine piece of beaver too. A naval attaché was looking at them just now when I was on the point of buying them, but he was called away. The man is asking \$28, but I think he will take \$24 (\$7.00)."

"Now, I really did not want a sable skin, but I thought it would be a good investment. To my uneducated eyes the skins looked all right in the gloom of a London back room on a February day.

"If you haven't the money with you, said Henry, 'I can let you have what you need,' and that decided me.

"So I passed over to the skin merchant fourteen golden sovereigns, and finding the address of a real fur dealer, I ordered the goods sent up to him for storage. I fancied that when Henry closed the hall door and stood outside with the skin merchant I heard the clink of coins, but paid no attention to it until a few days later when I went up to the fur dealer's to congratulate myself on my purchase.

"Sable? Why, that is not sable," said the dealer. "It is a common variety of mousmush—what you call muskrat in America. What is its worth? About \$15 in your money."

"I had thought I was getting five or six hundred dollars worth of valuable furs. Well, it was hard to pay Henry what I owed him. He protested his innocence, but I could not help having suspicions.

"I could tell you other subsequent experiences that befell me in London, but I finally cut my wisdom teeth and keep my eyes open. But don't let any American imagine he can go over these and catch those Englishmen any new skinning devices. They've got 'most everything in that line patented."—N. Y. Sun.

THE Mormon Way. Marriages among Mormons rarely fail. Their people are taught from the first to hold that marriage is a most sacred rite and must be entered into only through the purest and best motives.

And the elders among them, like the old time parsons, counsel those who seek to enter this holy state, and in case they are unfit, or the proposed match is ill-advised, the marriage is forbidden.

A lady who has lived in Salt Lake for several years, and who went there with her mind set against believing anything good of Mormons, in talking with some of the veterans from home said: "Since the abolition of polygamy, and after living neighbor to Mormons for a dozen years and more, I feel compelled to say that in the matter of marriage, or faithfulness, and here and there for children, they can give Gentiles many pointers. I don't like all their ways exactly, but the fact that they do not recognize, nor accept the double standard of morals—on the one hand, and on the other—makes me feel more or less ashamed of our people."

"They do not teach, but actually practice total abstinence, not only from intoxicants but from all things harmful to the Mormons, and only with a view to an unnecessary health, comfort and good morals. This much I can say for as much for the Gentiles in Salt Lake City."

SUN FIRE

The oldest Insurance Office in the world FOUNDED A.D. 1710 BI-CENTENARY 1910 HOME OFFICE: LONDON, ENGLAND

Canadian Branch, Sun Building, Toronto, H. M. Blackburn, Manager, Thos. Cochran, E. M. Faulkner, Jno. Harvey, R. A. Milne, T. H. P. Carpenter (Hamilton Agents).

MARKETS AND FINANCE

By Special Arrangement THE TIMES is able to give the closing quotations on

Toronto Markets

FARMERS' MARKET. Offerings of grain to-day were small, with prices generally nominal. One load of oats sold at 41c per bushel.

Hay quiet and unchanged, with sales of 10 loads at \$17 to \$21 a ton for timothy, and at \$10 to \$16 for mixed and clover. Straw is quoted at \$17 to \$17.50 for bundled and at \$8 to \$9 for loose.

Dressed hogs are steady with prices ruling at \$16.75 to \$11.25. Wheat, white, new... \$ 1.00 \$ 1.10 Do, red, new... 1.09 1.10 Do, goose... 1.04 1.05

NEW YORK MARKET. Supplied by R. B. Lyman & Co., stock brokers, J. A. Beaver, manager, Offices 3 and 4, ground floor, Federal Life building, Hamilton, Canada.

Table with columns for Bid and Asked prices for various stocks including Atchison, Amal. Copper, Am. Car Ferry, Am. Loco, etc.

Receipts of live stock at the city market as reported by the railways were 22 carloads, consisting of 315 cattle, 314 hogs, 274 sheep and lambs and 16 calves.

Butchers—The best quality of butchers' cattle on sale sold from \$4.75 to \$5.15; common and medium, \$4 to \$4.60; cows, \$2 to \$4 per cwt.; bulls for export or otherwise, sold at \$4 to \$4.50.

Milk and Springers—During the holidays, thus far there has been little demand for milkers and springers, and drovers will do well to leave them with the farmers until after the New Year has begun.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts were light, and prices consequently were very firm all around. Mr. Wesley Dunn quoted cows at \$4.25 to \$4.55; culls and rams at \$2 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5.75 to \$7 per cwt.

Hogs—Mr. Harris, and in fact all the dealers, quoted hog prices unchanged, at \$8 for select and watered, and \$7.75 for cars at country points.

SUGAR MARKET. St. Lawrence sugars are quoted as follows: Granulated, \$4.85 per cwt. in barrels; No. 1 golden, \$4.45 per cwt. in bags; Beaver, \$4.55 per cwt. in bags.

Other Markets

WHEAT MARKET. Wheat—December \$1.00 3/4, May \$1.03 3/4. Cuts—December 34 3/4, May 36 1/2.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET. London—London cables for cattle are dull, at 12 to 13c per pound for live cattle, dressed weight; Liverpool depressed, 1-2 to be lower, at 11 1/2 to 12c per pound; refrigerator beef dull and lower.

COBALT STOCKS. Keet Lake again lent the only interest to the mining market at Toronto yesterday, trading being generally very light.

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE. Reported by Morris & Wright, stock brokers, Landed Banking & Loan building.

Bank of Commerce... 185 Dominion... 244 Hamilton... 297 Imperial... 232 1/2 Merchants... 170

Basketball. The finals for the championship of the Central League, was played at the Y. M. C. A. last night. The Oak Hill team lost to the T. R. & B.

Table listing various locations and their corresponding values, including Porto Rico Ry., Rio de Janeiro, Rich. & Ont., etc.

The girl who says "Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine" is pretty sage.

Young lady (on first visit to western ranch)—For what purpose do you use that coil of rope on your saddle? Cow-puncher—That line, as you call it, lady, we use for catching cattle and horses.

List of Agencies where the Hamilton Times may be had

- G. J. M'ARTHUR, Stationer, Rebecca Street, 4 doors from James. F. W. SCHWARTZ, Royal Hotel News Stand. F. W. SCHWARTZ, Waldorf Hotel. THOS. FRENCH, 90 James Street North. C. WEBBER, Terminal Station. H. T. COWING, 126 James North. G. B. MIDGLEY, Printer, 282 James Street North. A. F. HURST, Tobacconist, 294 James Street N. rth. A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist, 368 James Street North. D. MONROE, Grocer, James and Gincer. JOHN IRISH, 509 James North. W. THOMAS, 538 James Street North. A. F. HAMBURG, 276 James North. JOHN HILL, Tobacconist, 171 King Street East. H. S. DIAMOND, Barber and Tobacconist, 243 King Street East. H. P. TEETER, Druggist, King and Ashley. T. J. M'BRIDE, 666 King Street East. H. R. WILSON, News Agent, King and Wentworth Streets. JAS. W. HOLLORAN, Grocer and Tobacconist, Barton and Catharine Streets. H. URBSCHADT, Confectioner and Stationer, 230 Barton East. JOHN STEVENS, 386 1/2 Barton East. J. WOODS, Barber, 401 Barton East. H. HOWE, 587 Barton East. CHAS. HUGHES, Newsdealer, 663 Barton East. J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist, Barton and Wentworth, Also Victoria Avenue and Cannon. H. E. HAWKINS, Druggist, East Avenue and Barton. A. GREIG, Newsdealer, 10 York Street. JAMES MITCHELL, Confectioner, 97 York Street. MRS. SHOTTER, Confectioner, 244 York Street. NEW TROY LAUNDRY, 367 York Street. S. WOTTON, 376 York Street. T. S. M'DONNELL, 374 King Street West. M. WALSH, 244 King Street West. W. STEWART, Confectioner, 422 King West. D. T. DOW, 122 King Street West. JOHN MORRISON, Druggist, 112 Main Street West. A. F. HOUSER, Confectioner, 114 James Street South. J. H. SPRINGSTEAD, 113 John Street North. ROBT. GORDON, Confectioner, 119 John Street South. BURWELL GRIFFIN, Queen and Charlton Avenue. MRS. SECORD, Locks and Canada. CANADA RAILWAY NEWS Co., G. T. R. Station. H. BLACKBURN, News Agent, T., H. & B. Station. It will pay you to see the Want Column of the TIMES. Business Telephone 368