NORTHERN NAVIGATION

Speed and Safety with Luxury

GRAND TRUNK BOUTE
THREE SAILINGS WEEKLY FROM SARNIA

HAMONIC-HURONIC-SARONIC

AMONIC being the largest, finest and fastest in Lake Superior trede. Ac-modations unexcelled, cuisine the best, special 'train service Toronto to new simals, Sarnis wharf. MOST ENNOYABLE ROUTE TO SMATTLE EXHIBITION Hamilton to the Soo and return \$20.10
Hamilton to For Arthur and Fort William and return ... \$6.10
Hamilton to Duluth and return ... \$6.10 Tickets from all Ry. Agents.
H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Manager.

C. H. NIOHOLSON, Traf.

Housden, A. J. Hobden, William C.

Kincaid, Harvey

King, Mr. W. H. Kirkby, Mrs. Willard Karsten, Miss E.

Marker, Miss Beulah, bons (2)
Mayo, Mrs. H.
Miller, H. W.
Miller, Mrs. Kate
Milne, Mr. W. J.
Miller, Mrs. Hannah
Moffatt, Mrs. C. W.
Munn, Mr. George
Munro, Mr. P. K.
Mundy, Miss Jennie

Nichols, Mr. G. F.

Randell, Mr. Burt Reed, Ctpa. W. A. Reed, Fred Reid, W. A. Richards, Mrs. O. Rogers, Mrs. Wm. Rolston, Dr. H. J. Boos, Mrs. Edward

Taylor, W. Teakle, Robt.

Venables, J. F.

Webb, John J., farmer.
Weatherup, A. B.
Webb, C. (2).
Welsh, Charles.
Webb, Miss W.
White, H.
White, A. S.
Wilkinson, Mrs. Chas. L.
Winslow, George R.

Young, J. H., Spectator building.

Parney, Mr. J. Peqree, G. W. Petrie, Geo. (2) Pentecost, Miss V., c. Mrs. Hamilton Pierson, Mrs. Robert

Sanders, Mr. Walter Sams, Mr. Charlie Henry Sheehan, Mr. James (late of Buffalo) Silverman, S. J.

Snyder, A.
Spencer, Mrs., late of Toronto,
Stoops, Jessie,
Stone, Mr. D., late of Toronto.
Stephenson, Mrs. Wm.

Townsend, T. Turner, Mrs. J. G. mountain top.

Niven, Geo.

Howard, Francis, late of Philadelphia Hooven, M. C. E.

Hooven, M. C. E. Hogan, John, the Fleming quarries Hunter, Miss E. A. Hunckley, Mrs. T. C. Huxley, John, care new tin mill Hurst, L. R., late of North Bay

Ireland, N. B., late of Windsor Isherwood, A.

Lambert, the Misses, Beach Road Lordly, Miss Anita Roy

"TENNYSON."

A century has passed since thou wast born. Master of rhythm jeweled with diamond thought! The greatest light of time who long had Flowery gems glitt'ring shrough mists of morn! How full of love thy liquid phrases

swing ms divine like sacred belis that

toll:

How like the lark thou pourest forth
thy soul
In the summer of thy strength on soaring wings;
Master of wisdom! Thou hast tuned thy

strings
To noble themes; gleaned a golden pow-

In the autumn of thy years; yea! every-

thing.

At sunset, beautiful thy purpled hours;
Paith, purity and love made great thy
themes

And crowned with olives thee, poet su-W. M. J.

GO FOR YOUR LETTERS

OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE UN CLAIMED IN HAMILTON.

List of unclaimed letters lying in the Hamilton postoffice received previous to Aug. 2, 1900:

Alexander, F. Angevine, J. E.

, Miss Annie, Hunter st. e.

Andrew, A., Farley ave.

Appleton, Mrs. A., mountain

Bagwell, Mrs. Kate, late of Portland,

Baker, R. H. G. Barnwell, E. H. Barr, Mrs. L. (2)

Barr, Mrs. L. (2)
Baley, H. R.
Belrose, Al.
Broughton, Miss E.
Bray, Mr. A. H.
Brennen, Henry
Burritt, iMss N.
Butter, Mrs. Wm., la
Burns, G. A.
Bullock, H.
Burridge, Miss L. A. Wm., late of Vancouver

Carpenter, Mr. Fred Chitteck, J. G. Chitteck, J. G.
Chambers, T. N.
Clency, Miss Irene C.
Cowgill, George
Cooper, H.
Cohun, Mrs. Anna A.
Cook, Miss L. E.
Coates, Harry
Cornley, E.
Cook, Mrs. Jams H.
Curtis, Mrs. Sabina

Davidson, Miss Maggie Davis, Frank E.
Dimick, Miss, Main st. west, 2.
Douggers, Mrs. J. R., Kenilworth, 2.
Dooley, James

Eldridge, E. G. Ellis, W. H. Emery, Mrs. John Erskine, Mr. James

Fraver, Mrs. J.

Gassage, Mrs. Edith Gee, Miss Sara George, Edw. Goodman, Mrs. Margaret M. Goldblatt, Mr. S. Goddard, Miss G. Gusterson, W.

took this one history does not record.

They had been talking of tornadoes, hurricanes, cyclones and high winds generally; each successing story had been more remarkable than its predecessor, but Amos James, acknowledged head of the town story tellers, had remained silent and attentive, says the Youth's Companion. With one accord all heads were at last turned in his direction "Speaking of winds," he said, deillerately, at last, rising as if to go and half yawning as he spoke, "speaking of winds, there was a mighty powerful one along in the middle of the night last summer when my wife and I were out Weat, visiting at Henry's.

"It waked us out of a sound sleep, and we heard things rushing by in the air, but we lay there, not daring to get up and see what was happening for fear of being blowed right out through the window." Finally the wind passed on with a

"Finally the wind passed on with a great swoop, and we fell off to sleep.
"When we woke up the next morning and hooked out of the window, what dyou think we saw, among other things? Henry's well had blowed right over the board fence and landed in the next yard, and the folks there were drawing water out of it, calm as you please."

the sun.'
"'Ah! there's the Sphinx!'
"'And that must be the desert.

don't see any caravans.'
"'No. How provoking!'
"'Isn't it nice to travel on a railroad

where there is no soot?'
"'Yes, and do you notice the balmy, spicy smell? What can it be 1'll ask the guard. Guard!'
"'Yes, madam.'
"'Where does that spicy smell come

"'From the engine, ma'am. We don't use nothing but mummies for fuel on this here line.'"—Exchange.

this here line." Exchange.

BURLINGTON.

High Percentage of Students Pass

ed Matriculation.

Burlington High Schoool students made an excellent showing in matriculation examinations, as out of a class of six who wrote five succeeded, thus pass ing over eighty per cent. In Halton county, with five schools taking up High School work, nineteen succeeded, thus pass ing over eighty per cent. In Halton county, with five schools taking up High School work, nineteen succeeded, thus pass ing over eighty per cent. In Halton county, with five schools taking up High School work, nineteen succeeded, thus pass ing over eighty per cent. In Halton being very good for Halton, while is a small county, and Burlington students justly claim more than her share of the honors. The following are the names of the successful students, placed in alphabetical order, as the marks have not yet been supplied by the department: Hughes Cleaver, Hazel Cleaver, Muriel Freeman, William Rae and Helen Springer. Considering the fact that Burlington School has only been established for three years, the results are most gratifying to the teachers, the students and the trustees of the school. Mr. D. Smith, B. A., a brother of Inspector Smith, of Hamilton, who comes highly recommended, has been engaged as principal for the next year, and Miss Steinmetz, a Hamilton young lady of more than ordinary ability, has been engaged as assistant.

Burlington waterworks are progressing rapidly. Mr. Carey has the cement foundation ready for the standpipe and Mr. Lorenzo's zang of pipe layers are fast covering the town.

The mes school room of the Presbyterian Church is roefed in and Contractor Blair is crowding his work along incely.

By applying Futnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. It cures corns, warts and bunions, permanently, painlessly and surely. Every drugist in America recommends and sells Putronical and partaken of what they colligation in this particular connection and the information of the word obligation in this particular connection with the connection w Johnston, Mrs. Lizzie or Mrs. Richard Jones, Mrs. Matilda Junk, Mr. James Lambert, the Misses, Beach Road Lordly, Miss Anita Roy Lush, Mr. G. Lucas, Miss Mary McAdams, Mr. Ninian MacDonald, Geo. McKill, Mr. Wm. Mackenzie, W. McKee, John McKerhan, Mr. F. W. McKeand, Jas. W. D. McNabb, Mrs. Jas. McNeil, Mr. Will Meredith, Miss Beasie. Marker, Miss Beulah, c. Mrs. H. Gibbons (2)

DEADLY TUBE IS LOST.

Frightful and Incurable Wounds.

Frightful and Incurable Wounds.

Paris, Aug. 8.—Paris is excited over one of the most curious cases of loss ever known. A gentleman left on a seat in an omnibus a tiny package valued at \$5,000. The peculiarity of the parkage is that it will injure for life the person who picks it up and opens it, being a tube containing salts of radium.

Although only one-sixteenth of a grain, its emanations are sufficient to cause fearful and incurable wounds. The fate of the finder who looks into the tube, which is the size of a cigarette, is certain.

tube, which is the size very so francertain.

No infernal machine was ever so frantically sought as this tiny tube by the
Paris police. All the omnibuses were
searched and swept, and urgent warnings were posted in different places. The
newspapers united in advertising notice
to the finder not to touch it.

Nearly a week has now passed since
the package disappeared.

BASH FOR POLE.

Tromsoe, Norway, Aug. 9.—Advices received here from Spitzbergen, where the Walter Wellman polar expedition is being prepared for a dash to the north pole, say that the repairs to the airship shed, which was badly damaged by a storm last June, have been completed, and that a gas apparatus has been installed. Mr. Wellman commenced the inflation of the balloon July 31.

ELEVEN KILLED.

Longjumeau, France, Aug. 9.—Eleven persons were killed and 30 injured here to-day by the collision of a passenger train with a freight train.



BETTER LEFT UNSAID.

receiving vault at the cemetery. Sympathetic Friend-Oh, I do ho pe it is a fireproof vault.

MR. GNAGG 'LL GIVE NO PARTY

SOCIAL OBLIGATIONS? HE'S SO-CIALLY OBLIGED TO NO ONE.

Makes It Plain to Mrs. Gnagg That There'll Be No Little Auto Trip and That if She Wishes She Can Lay it to Him-Who Ever Did

Him a Kindness?

Mrs. Gnagg having suggested the giving of a little automobile party to some friends by way of repaying social obligations, Mr. Gnagg avails himself of the opportunity to exude the following comment:

The component of the compon ed steam and let off a little vapor about staking your comic valentine gang of cronies to a coaching tour among the Roman ruins in France or to a riotous househoat month on the Thames or something like that. Why not treat em to one of those Berkshire Hills balloon

Wart Extractor. It cures corns, warts and bunions, permanently, painlesslay and surely. Every druggist in America recommends and sells Putnam's, it's the best.

their groaning mahoganies—a new new parts of the irrespect of

obligations to 'em?

Or is the fact that we've played a little bridge at the plants of a few of 'em, generally getting frisked by 'em down to the collar button, one of the details helping me to get myself under social obligations to them?

I seem to remember, too, that you've dragged me around to the homes of a lot of 'em—generally on evenings so in clement that only insane persons were to be met with on the streets—and that on these occasions I've had to listen to their daughters squeaking songs that made the ravings of a maniac phonograph running down hill on a 60 per cent. grade sound by comparison like an Aeolian symphony heard in a mid-summer night's dream. Is the suffering that I've endured on these occasions an other one of the items that have served to put me under social obligations to this layout of your pals?

I've been hauled around by you to the establishments of a lot of 'em where the he members of the sketches bawled at meabout the tariff being a tax and where the women gabbled unremittingly about how hard it is to get a Swedish maid for \$23 a month, and then some woman in a stiff, wine-colored silk dress and a light in her eyes that never was on land or sea would here and ask me why I didn't stop using tobacco so's to achieve the higher calm. Did I get under social obligations to these people by enduring that kind of drawn out misser?

It may be that I'm suffering from soft cataract on both wicks, but all the same I can't seem to uncoil any better reasons than those I've named why I should be under social obligations to these folks that you're talking about massing upon some large square and then taking out

automobiling through New York and adjoining States, with roadhouse banquets on the side, beer, bowling, skittles and cream ale between, probably with Sousa's Band to head the parade, and the perade in the sides of the read all the way from here to Lake Keuka, audibly wondering where I managed to snag out the bankroll to do it all on. New, don't misunderstanding in the sides of th

all.

They've all been handed the best I've

say, I don't go so far as to say that I ty of the women folks of the bunch to -1447-to Aquean peuipu-paue asnu plackin luncheons in my home about four or five times a week, but you have, and it's about the same thing.

What's that? You never entertained as many as twenty women at a luncheon

about the same thing.

What's that? You never entertained as many as twenty women at a lumcheon party here or anywhere else in your """.

Oh, well, you don't have to take a cheese knife and pare down the figures that I merely mention in a sort of off-hand, figurative way) you know. I'm speaking in general terms for the purpose of conveying my views as to this matter of social obligations that you've pulled on me, and there's no occasion for you to try to pin me down to exact figures when I confine myself to round numbers. I don't profess to have taken any actual census of the gangs and hordes of women that you've been luncheoning here practically every week day since we've been here. But I know what I know about how you've made this dump a sort of Liberty Hall for all of the unmoored, drifting female flatters in this region, with me to pay the freight, and I don't have to give the actual tabulated statistics about things that I know all about, not if I know it. As a straight matter of fact I hardly ever have a good fair crack at this apartment, and you know it. Every time I mooch in here there's some kind of a bunch here, always people that I'm about fourteen million miles away from when it comes to a common plane upon which to build a mutual interest. They

about fourteen million miles away from when it comes to a common plane upon which to build a mutual interest. They don't know anything about things that I know about, shal I don't care a hang about the piffling things that I know all about, and there you are. Result is that I've got to grin around like a gargayle and make a saphead of myself pretending to be tickled to death over the gabble they're staking me to, and under restraint with 'em all the time and generally miserable and martyred while they stick around.

Where you ever snag out these mental molluses, male and female, is something that I lie awake in the middle of hot nights and try to puzzle out. I never meet such starfish anywhere else but here. How they happen to gravitate

thing that ties me in bowknots whenever I set myself to trying to uncoil the
answer.

And these are the folks that I'm under
social obligations to, hey?

Well, not if little Bright Eyes Knows
it and I muser he does I'd be a hean
way, no doubt, for an understanding on
their part, and by this method you'll let
yourself out, you see.
Now come to me again, won't you,
please, with some additional talk about
my or our social obligations.

And these are the folks that I'm under aocial obligations to, hey?
Well, not if little Bright Eyes Knows it, and I guess he does. I'd be a heap obliged to 'em, when it comes to that, if they'd boycott me, or declare a lock-out on me and keep away from here and order me to keep away from their plants. Nothing on earth would tickle me so much as some such plan as this. But that's as far as the obliging thing goes with me. When it comes to my being under social obligations 'to'em I'm there with a writ of supersedeas and a search warrant to find out where it comes in, and you hear me talking.

Piles of Pretty Summer Goods Melting under the influence of Reduced Prices

\$10 Wash Dresses \$7.50 || In smart Scotch Zephyrs and plain Chambrays, well made in fashionable Princess style; lace yoke and trimmed with fancy self pipings; tucked sleeves. Eminently suitable for house wear or for street purposes during present hot weather. Regular good value at \$10, selling now at ... \$7.50

Princess Dresses at \$4.98 Another line of smart Summer Wash Dresses in Scotch Zephyrs and Colored Muslins, all daintily trimmed in pretty styles, that were from \$8.50 to \$10 in price, now reduced

\$2 Wash Skirts for \$1.19

Neat and strongly made White Duck Skirts, with blue pin-head spot, fold around bot-

RIGHT HOUSE Blouses We will not repeat descriptions here of these many scores of beautiful and stylish RIGHT HOUSE Blouses that are being sold at astonishing cuts—astonishing when you remember that every one is Right House quality. Just to remind you of what is going on in this de-

partment.
Regular \$1.25 Muslin Waists at
Regular \$2.75 Persian Lawn

and fine Muslin Blouses at \$2.00 n odd Blouses, regular \$1.15 value for 59c In odd Blouses, regular \$2.00

RIGHT HOUSE Dressing Jackets, a great aid in keeping pin-head spot, fold around bottom. Good value at old price of \$2.00, now only \$1.19

Regular 75c value for ... 59c

Cool and Dainty Summer Gloves RIGHT HOUSE Qualities at Reduced Prices

Long Lisle Gloves, in white and black, regular good 50c value, selling now at Lace Lisle Gloves, elbow

length, in white only; reg-ular \$1.00 value for .. 69c

tan, black and grey; reg-ular good \$1.00 and \$1.25 values, now selling at 69c

Two-button length Silk Gloves, tipped; all leading shades—Alice blue, cham-

Good Reliable Summer Hosiery For Ladies, Girls and Boys

LADIES' White Cotton Stockings at 18c a pair, three pairs for 50c; these are regular 25c value.

LADIES' Cotton Stockings, in nice tan shade, special at 25c

LADIES' Tan Lisle Stockings, with lace ankles, good 65c value, for... 45c

and plain—a magnificent and well-wearing line; very special at 500

THOMAS C. WATKINS HAMILTON ONTARIO

house here with me for a few days.
So you've developed the microbe now, have you, that you've got to charter all the automobiles in New York and its environs and take this mob of chin festers of our mutual acquaintance, but particularly of your acquaintance, out on an extended Glidden tour de luxe, hey?
Great little scheme of yours, that. But the plan is too rich, rare, radiant and ornate, as it were. It reminds me too much of something that a Pittsburg hostess with about two million a year

You'd better call that little scheme

nights and try to puzzle out. I never meet such starfish anywhere else but here. How they happen to gravitate to 'this dump beats me forty ways from the jack. I try to make the best of 'em just to please you, and all like that, but the job's too much for me. They're the most imaginationless lot of mussels that ever got huddle anywhere together on land or sea or beneath, and how they even contrive to move around and breathe and go through the motions of living and keep 'emselves from being taken up as hopeless imbeciles is the thing that ties me in bowknots whenever I set myself to trying to uncoil the

AN AD. THAT DREW

well, not if little Bright Eyes Knows it, and I guess he does. I'd be a heap obliged to 'em, when it comes to that, if they'd boycott me, or declare a lock-out on me and keep away from here and order me to keep away from their plants. Nothing on earth would tickle me so much as some such plan as this. But that's as far as the oblighing thing goes with me. When it comes to my being under social obligations 'e'em I'm there with a writ of supersedeas and a search warrant to find out where it comes in, and you hear me talking. How's that? So many of 'em were nice to me when I was sick with the grip last winter?

Oh, come, now, forget all that. I'm just as grateful as anybody, and rit to anybody that does me any sure enough kindness. But I 'spose you're advertizing to the fact that when I was sick winter advertizing to the fact that when I was sick last winter a whole passel. I these crazy women of your acquaintance, having mothing else to do, kept the phone here buzzing every minutes of the night, and day asking you how I was just as an excuse to rattle off a lot of pinheaded chatter about things that interested only themselves and you.

Oh, yee, and now I remember that two or three of 'em when I was sick sent me slabs of acrid lemon meringue pie to cat because they knew that I was.

Dye mention that is one of the reasons why I'm under social obligations.

Think now—before you see me. Are you to help build a mission church."

She alone knows—and so wants to make a change. Well, I want this young lady now? I have tried and tried to anybody that does me any sure enough kindness. But I 'spose you're advertizing to the fact that when I was sick and the proper here buzzing every minutes of the night, and day asking you how I was just as an excuse to rattle off a lot of pinheaded chatter about things that interested only themselves and you.

Oh, yee, and now I remember that two or three of 'em when I was sick sent me slabs of acrid lemon meringue pie to eat because they knew that I was.

Dye mention that is one of the re

FINE PICNIC.

Building Trades Association's Great Time at the Falls.

Such a day of pleasure as the members and friends of the Hamilton Building
Trades Asociation spent at Niagara Falls
on Saturday it would be hard to duplicate. A large crowd attended, the weather was giorious and all the arrangements were first class. The party went
by the T., H. & B., at 8.15. The committee, of which D. Murray was chairman, and W. E. Striling, secretary, had
arranged for an ample supply of milk,
hot tea and coffee and had also made
special arrangements for cheap rates for
the various sights at the Falls.

In a well played baseball game the
married men defeated the single men.
The other games resulted as follows:
Boys' race, under 14 years, W. Minnes,
S. Prescott, J. Hunter.
Cuildren's race, under 6 years— All
got prizes.
Single ladies' wase, Mirs Fishel Dusten and friends of the Hamilton Building

Calldren's race, under 6 years— All got prizes.
Single ladies' race—Miss Ethel Dufton,
Miss L. Ford, Miss E.s Dufton.
Boys under 10 years—C. Stevenson, S.
Prescott, S. Fitzgerald.

Apprentices' race—W. Chaloner, F. Laidlaw, A. Campaigne.
Girls under 10 years—R. Simons, M.

Fiest, P. Prescott.
Girls under 14 years—C. Fiest, C. MoKirdy, F. Stevens.
Men's 100 yard race—A. Lomex, J. J.
Green, C. Holtham.
Married ladies' race—Mrs. Petty, Mrs.
Stirling, Mrs. Holtham.
Men's race, over 45—J. Campbell, A.
Back, W. Frid.
Shoe race—W. J. Drake, E. Wright.
H. Fitzerrald.

H. Fitzgerald.

H. Fitzgerald.
Ladies' potato race —Miss G. Minnes,
Miss E. Dufton, Miss C. Fiest.
Journeymen's race—L. Pelletier, A.
Lomex, W. Beveridge, A. J. Weeks.
Smoking race—E. Wright, E. Warden,
P. Gemmell.
Running hop, step and jump—W. Beveridge, L. Pelletier, A. Lomex.
Augur race, men over 45.—Mr. Minnes, W. Murray, Mr. Harper.
Committee men's race—D. Murray, P.
Goodram, W. Prescott.
Baby show—Harvey Ashbaugh, Margerett Coutts, G. Chown.
Judges for baby show—Ald. Ellis and

BUBONIC DEATHS.

Amoy, China, Aug. 9.—It is officially reported that 103 bubonic plague and 35 cholera deaths occurred in this city during the two weeks last Saturday. Conditions in the interior districts are

CHICAGO CAR TROUBLE.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—That the crisis in the dispute between the street railway companies of this city and their 9,000 employees, who have voted for a strike, will be passed to-day following two conferences between traction officials and labor leaders, is the expectation of both street car officials and representatives of the unions involved in the controvers.)

Great Britain has 500,000 ler. available for the purposes of we