

The Hamilton Times

FRIDAY, JAN. 2nd, 1903.

REMEMBER THAT EACH ELECTOR CAN VOTE IN ONE POLLING BOOTH ONLY; THAT HE OR SHE HAS ONE VOTE FOR MAYOR, AND TWENTY-ONE VOTES FOR ALDERMEN.

Remember that each elector can vote in one polling booth only; that he or she has one vote for Mayor, and twenty-one for Aldermen. If a candidate for Mayor is elected, the names of twenty-one alternate candidates, the ballot is spoiled, he is to mark for no more than 21, and to be on the safe side mark crosses for Allen, Baquell, Dewey, Dickson, Eastwood, Ennis, Fearnside, Findlay, Jones, Kerr, Lee, Leitch, O'Reilly, Spera, Soper and Whyte. Then vote for James Dixon for Mayor.

MONDAY IS VOTING DAY.

Every friend of economy in municipal affairs, every ratepayer who wants to see the city built up and the taxes kept down, should vote on Monday next for James Dixon as Mayor, and for the aldermanic card mentioned in another part of this paper. The lady voters have the balance of power in this contest, and they can save their own and their neighbors' money by electing Mr. Dixon and his supporters in place of Morden and his spendthrift associates, who taxed as 20 mills on the dollar last year, spent all the proceeds and then ran us into debt. It only takes a few minutes to go to the poll on Monday and vote for Dixon, but the benefit of the act will last a whole year. Do not wait to be canvassed or called for. The early vote is the one that counts.

TO SAVE THE PEOPLE'S MONEY.

If James Dixon had done anything wrong in connection with the vote on the by-law to raise money for the 30-inch water main, good citizens could well afford to overlook the evil for the sake of the resultant good. What would be left of Hamilton to-day, if that main had not been laid before the Prest and the Brennan fires broke out? Even with an ample water supply and abundant pressure to keep up more than a score of full streams playing upon those fires, it was very difficult to prevent the destruction of adjoining property. But for the third main the history of Hamilton in 1902 might have been a repetition of the Chicago disaster of 1871 or the St. John conflagration of 1877. The Spectator and its coteries had to be beaten. The safety of the city required it.

But Mr. Dixon did nothing wrong. A small sum of money, about \$125, was supplied, presumably by men who would, in the natural order of things, stand to make a direct profit out of the laying of the main, and that money was expended in paying for notices in the three newspapers, calling upon the people to vote for the by-law, and in hiring a few carriages to take infirm or disabled voters to the polls. The whole outlay was not a fraction of what W. J. Morden would spend to try to reach the Mayor's chair. The third main by-law might have been carried without the expenditure of a dollar, but it was justifiable, under the circumstances, to use the small monetary assistance that was volunteered. We do not know whether Mr. Morden voted for the by-law or against it.

What we do know is that the same Mr. Morden has been systematically overdrawing the Board of Works appropriation and running the city head over heels in debt. Mr. Dixon would not have appropriated, so that it is necessary for the ratepayers to call a halt if they do not want to see their tax-bills raised to a burdensome figure. Mr. Dixon, as an alderman in charge of important committees, has made a record for economy. He spends less, not more, than the Council votes for his department. As Mayor, he will keep the taxes down, provided the people give him a Council that will second his efforts. Out of the twenty-one aldermen to be elected, Mr. Dixon would choose Thomas Allen, Michael Baquell, D. R. Dewey, James Dickson, J. M. Eastwood, C. L. Ennis, E. A. Fearnside, W. M. Findlay, Seneca Jones, Geo. S. Kerr, Lyman Lee, Andrew Leitch, M. J. O'Reilly, R. B. Spera, Robert Soper and A. B. Whyte, in the Council. The other five can be the best or the worst on the Tory slate. Without Morden and a majority of his fellow spendthrifts, such men as Baird, Biggar and Barkholder would not be very dangerous.

James Dixon is a man of whom Hamilton should be proud. He began his career in a very modest way, and has worked his way up, always industrious and enterprising, never flashy or stungy. He has helped to build Hamilton in the front rank as a manufacturing city, and with him as Mayor, we may be certain that there will be no retrogression. The other man's one recommendation is that he is a Tory. He has said nothing, done nothing, suggested nothing, supported nothing to help the city along, but he is a Tory. He might as well be a wooden Indian, so far as the interests of the city are concerned. This is a tax-payers' fight, and the majority for Mr. Dixon and his ticket on Monday should be large enough to emphasize the public condemnation of Morden's wastefulness and stupidity.

Let's see, what was it that Sam Blake wanted and couldn't get? It sounded the uncanny, Pharisee anyway.

SAM SOUGHT SUBSIDIES.

Hon. S. H. Blake is writing letters to big Tories, bewailing the corruption of the Tory party. Mr. Blake is seeking to injure the Liberals, but he is injuring himself more. What is the matter, Sam? To an outsider it looks as though Mr. Blake had set his heart upon some Government pap and Premier Ross had turned him down. London News.

COMPETITION IMPROVES QUALITY.

Perhaps we have not heard the very last of the demand for higher customs duties on imported woollens, but some day it will dawn upon the public mind that the reduction of duties by the Fielding tariff was the very best thing that could have happened for the trade. Spurred by competition, our manufacturers are turning out better goods than they ever thought of making under the present system, and there is no lack of market when the goods are right. The Globe's commercial column says that "the demand for Canadian woollens continues with unabated activity. The trade in these domestic goods, like the goods themselves, continues to improve in quality. They are continually being inquired for by the wealthier class, many of whom not long ago would take nothing but imported goods. A good many are now proud to wear goods of domestic manufacture. Prices for the finer class of Canadian woollens have been advanced, and the market for them is strong at the advance. So great has the demand been from the makers who turn out the most attractive goods that the Canadian mill has already all the orders on its books that it will be able to handle during the next six months. Not only is it difficult to get some of the mills to book orders at present for early delivery, but it is impossible to get any of them to accept orders at previous prices. On that account the wholesale trade here has been advising retailers not to sacrifice any lots of fine Canadian woollens they may have laid over on their hands, as they will not be able to replace the goods for the money they cost. Jobbers are now selling goods for less money than they could replace their stocks for. This applies to all woollen goods. Orders recently given are very large, and some manufacturers have already refused orders for next fall. Stocks of woollen goods will be cleaned up better than ever this season. A common inquiry, touching a large percentage of the Canadian goods the market the past year or two has been as to how they can be made for the money at which they are offered."

Mr. William Mulock remarked in his speech at Hamilton Friday, that in the year under the N. P. Canadian exports increased by \$42,000,000 a year, they increased by \$100,000,000 a year under Sir Wilfrid's administration. Sir Wilfrid might have added that the biggest proportion of increase in any special class was in manufactures—Ottawa Journal.

And he might have gone on further to say that a lot of bullet-headed Tories had got up a scheme to carry on a propaganda of protection in the hope of deluding the masses to bear more taxation for special classes, to the disadvantage of the people at large. And if he had pointed out that more enterprise and business ability put into their own work would serve the purpose better than whining for tariff pay he would have touched the weak spot in the protected fellows' armor.

Mr. Whitney and his supporters have never been accused of complicity in the doings of Mr. William Smith—London Free Press.

Mr. Whitney and his supporters have been so accused. Moreover, nobody believes that the thousands spent by Smith and his ilk in corrupting the electorate came out of his own private pocket. Doubtless they came out of the sum fund from which each Tory candidate was sent \$500 and up last election. Mr. Whitney and his supporters could not be in ignorance of the existence of such a fund. More than that, the Tory machine took Smith up, even after his confession of guilt and his excommunication by the court, and made him the party candidate again.

The Spectator attacked Mr. Eastwood as being an outsider, a resident of Barton, and accused him of presumption because he yielded to his friends and became an aldermanic candidate. The paper pointed out that Mr. Eastwood had made more at stake in the city than many of the Tory candidates. Now the Spectator's backguard says "Mr. Eastwood's newspaper boasts of that gentleman's wealth." The Spectator's campaign is all framed on such lines.

Was there a get-out-the-vote fund for the Deering by-law? Did Ald. Dunn and Morden and Baird and some others 'know anything about it? Yet the Spectator treats them as spotless angels.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Morden and Deficits.

Morden and Higher Taxation.

Morden and Broken Promises.

Morden and Engineer shuffling.

Morden wear his fur coat.

Morden's name on the ticket is enough to sink the batch.

Mr. Morden will be an acquisition to the Council of next year. Give him a lift.

Now what were those Leugh passes given for? Mr. Morden has never made that clear.

Let us have no Mayors of Hamilton devoted to trying to foil their relatives upon the city payrolls.

That I will cease lying about political opponents, was not the New Year's pledge taken by the Spectator.

Hamilton wants a progressive Mayor, therefore the ratepayers should see that Dixon gets a good majority.

Give Mr. Howell your support for school trustee. He is the kind of man needed to look after the educational affairs of the city.

Don't forget Ennis. Such men as he are needed in the Council. They have a real interest in the city's prosperity. Vote for Ennis.

There is probably no truth in the yarn that Kingston and Sweeney are to revive the P. P. A. It is dead beyond hope of resurrection.

If Morden caused the reduction in the price of cement in Hamilton who caused it in all the other cities in Canada and the United States?

Electors can hit the squanders and tricksters and strike at boss rule by putting their cross opposite every name on the Dixon ticket.

"Debit, Debt and Deficit" was the motto of the majority led by Morden in last year's Council. We want no more of that sort of thing.

Of course, it is all very plain. Street railways contribute far coats and other testimonials as showing appreciation of the donee's hard bargaining against them.

Where did the citizens' taxes go last year? Note that all the sidewalk work was done by frontage tax levy, and all the big sewers built by money borrowed on debentures.

The Spectator tries to fawn on organized labor while abusing Mr. Baquell, the labor candidate. Let nobody be deceived by the Spectator's abuse of a candidate; it is a compliment to him.

Why is Dixon like a vaccination shield? Because he protects the Scab, Spectator, P. and I. man.

Perhaps when you are graduated from the pimple stage you may need such protection.

Begin the New Year right by voting out the Morden crowd that so mismanaged affairs last year that a deficit of probably \$30,000 has to be paid over and above the taxes they levied.

It is a pity to see a man like Mr. Main made a fool of by the Tory hoodlums. He's not accustomed to single straight dirt, and he will be surprised—or contaminated—before he is long in the gang.

The friends of Engineer Wingate, knifed by the Mordenites, are expected to turn in and heap coats of fire on the heads of the assassins. They prefer, however, to make it warm for them otherwise.

How many of those north end improvements so long promised have been made? Yet the money has been spent. If the Morden gang was hard up for money to do needed work, there was never any shortage when they wanted to go on a junket.

When one thinks of Mr. Whitney demanding a registration of voters at Stratford, one is inclined to recall his fierce denunciations of the registration act, and to smile softly.

Has Mr. Whitney ever taken a position on a question that he has not subsequently deserted?

Nobody suspects that Mr. Dixon took for himself a cent of the Third Main get-out-the-vote fund—Spectator.

Not even the value of a far coat. And when you are at it, why not tell your readers that Morden and the gang have raised many hundred dollars to get out the vote on Monday. Is that wicked?

The New York Sun expressed a fear that the British element in Canada is dying out. Let it take heart. Why, we are breeding here the most virile race of Britons that are to be found in all countries that go to make up the world's greatest empire. Keep your tears, old fellow; "dying out" is not in our vocabulary.

The fellow who furnished the Spectator with that column of idle talk about Sir John and the Sergeant ought to see a physician, or stop smoking opium. That sort of thing sometimes leads to suicide, and there are internal evidences in the article that the writer of it is perilously near the danger line.

A Talk About Eyes. Do your eyes ache? Do they tire easily? Do you suffer from headache caused by eye strain? Are your eyes weak or watery? If so, you are probably in need of help, and there are internal evidences in the article that the writer of it is perilously near the danger line.

J. P. Morgan & Co., New York, give each employe a Christmas gift of

a year's salary, ranging from \$100 to \$5,000. The Steel Trust, too, has sent out a circular announcing a plan of profit-sharing by which big sums are to be divided among its employes. That sort of thing is more than generosity; it is good business policy.

James J. Hill thinks the United States will have to look out for a period of hard times ahead. At the summit of the hill of prosperity has been reached, and we may look for a downward movement. There have been similar prophecies that have failed; let us hope this will. All the same, it is well to use prudence in investments, especially in those of a speculative kind.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Features of This Century. Chicago Job. Cowless butter, motherless chickens and bloodless surgery.

Useless Quotation. N. Y. Sen. He-Pity is akin to love, you know. He-Yes, isn't it a pity you can't afford that love of a hat for me.

Enforcement in Any Event. Washington Post. There are a great many people who don't know exactly what the Monroe Doctrine is, but who are red hot for its enforcement.

Tommy's View. The-Bit. "How do you like school, Tommy?" "Pretty well, mother; but it's such a waste of my play-time."

Racing News. Princeton Tiger. Mr. Bur-How many entries are there for the search event? Mr. Onat-Two, Willie Flea and Mr. Mosquito.

Punishment to Fit the Crime. The Star of Hope, Sing Sing Prison. A correspondent writes: "What ought I to get for a poem of 120 stanzas? We think that about eight years would be sufficient."

Judged by Modern Standard. Baltimore News. "A magnificent work his latest story, you say?" "Yes, indeed! Why, it's the finest story that has been published this century?" "Indeed? What's the general idea?" "Oh, half-morose, gold or uncut edges, cloth edition, finished in four colors, with illuminated pages to every chapter."

She Did it Once. Chicago Post. A comic opera prima donna was under discussion. "I should be utterly impossible for her to throw her feet up with the abandon of a chorus girl?" "Yes." "How did it happen?" "It happened the first time she tried to see alone."

The Socialistic Tendency. Detroit Free Press. The people are coming to believe that organized crime is a thing of little sense and responsibility, and in seeking to avoid this Charbydis of irresponsible capital they are dashing toward the Scylla of socialism. The tendency is not to be mistaken, and in awakening to the seriousness of the situation men cannot afford to blind themselves to the true causes.

The Rights of the Court. Buffalo News. In an Iowa court recently a lawyer arguing his case became very earnest. Then he paused a moment, and said, "I see Your Honor shakes your head as to that statement, but I desire to affirm what I have remarked." The court retorted: "I have not intimated how I shall construe your evidence or what my decision shall be. Your remarks are uncalled for." "You shook your head," retorted the court. "There is no intimation in that. I have the right to remove it in any manner I see fit. Proceed with your argument."

How Scandals Arise. Buffalo Commercial. A religious paper published in England makes an explanation that shows the misleading character of half-truths and garbled quotations.

A rumor is abroad in London that our minister at Canonbury is about to move to another sphere. There is a rumor also in London that on the occasion of Mr. Craig's return from his holidays, and in view of his winter campaign, he preached from the text "I will have the strength of the Lord God." An old lady who was present went home and said, "Mr. Craig is going." Hence the rumor.

The Prayerful Ashman. Chicago Record. "A neighbor of mine out at Rye has a most observant youngster," said Francis Wilson at the Players' Club, New York, the other night. "Not long ago he said to his mother: 'Mother, I think the man who takes away our ashes is the best man I know. I think he is even better than father.'"

"His mother expressed surprise, and asked why he thought the ash-man better than his father."

"Well," said the boy, "the man with a poor old mule the other day, and after he had filled his wagon he told the mule to get-up. But the mule was tired and would not go. The man whipped the mule hard, but even then it would not go. Then that good man set down on the grass and told the poor mule all about Jesus and the bad place."

A Talk About Eyes. Do your eyes ache? Do they tire easily? Do you suffer from headache caused by eye strain? Are your eyes weak or watery? If so, you are probably in need of help, and there are internal evidences in the article that the writer of it is perilously near the danger line.

Many a man is flattered who is not worthy of being praised.

The Right House It Means Money Saved if You Take Advantage of This Great January Underpriced Sale The Right House

King Street East Friday, Jan. 2nd, 1903

Great January Underpriced Sale Of Linens, White Goods, Blankets, Embroideries.

TOMORROW we start our great January Underpriced sale. For many months past we've been preparing and buying special goods to offer you at this great sale at prices much below ordinary selling values. No unworthy lots, but good desirable Right House qualities in every case. We mention a few leading lines. There are many others throughout the store.

January Linen Sale

The Linens we offer now are particularly special value and are much below regular selling prices. They are slightly imperfect in the weave, some with slight imperfections as not to be noticeable. These have been gathered together during the past few months for this great sale, and early comers will get the best choice. The collection embraces Table Napkins, Table Cloths and Table Linens, both bleached and unbleached. Sale starts to-morrow (Saturday). Come early.

- Table Linens. 60 inch, reg. 65c quality at 53c. 60 inch, reg. 70c quality at 55c. 66 inch, reg. 75c quality at 58c. 72 inch, reg. 85c quality at 65c. 72 inch, reg. 81 and \$1.15 quality at 55c. UNBLEACHED. 45 inch, reg. 22c quality at 18c. 54 inch, reg. 60c quality at 25c. 56 inch, reg. 45c quality at 35c. 66 inch, reg. 60c quality at 50c. 72 inch, reg. 70c quality at 58c. Special Values in Towels. All of them perfect, but purchased to exceptionally good advantage, and some of the best values we've ever offered. See them to-morrow. 40 dozen plain Huck Towels, pure Irish Linen, 20x35, put up in half dozen lots, at the special price of \$1.25. 15 dozen plain Huck Towels, hem-stitched, 18x38 in size, special price \$1.50. 10 dozen Pure Linen Huck Towels, colored borders and fringed 18x34, special each \$1.75. 15 dozen Huck Towels, 19x10, fancy borders and fringed, very special value at 18c. 15 dozen extra heavy Huck Towels, 22x42 and hemstitched, extra special value at 25c.

White Muslin Underwear

All bright new garments, and every piece specially made for us by one of the largest makers in Canada, and trimmed with laces and embroideries. Good, generous sizes, and well put together garments, and with immense varieties to choose from. The sale opens to-morrow, and very special values will be offered.

- Drawers. AT 25c PAIR—White Cotton Drawers, good quality cotton, umbrella style, wide ruffle, wide hem, fitted tucks and hemstitched hem. AT 35c PAIR—Drawers of good quality Cotton, with ruffles, tucked and embroidered trimmed. AT 50c PAIR—White Cotton Drawers, very special qualities, some trimmed with 2 clusters of narrow tucks and embroidery trimming others umbrella style, with laces, hemstitched tucks and cording. Better makes and more elaborately trimmed at 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1 and up to \$2.25 pair. Nightgowns. AT 50c EACH—Nightgowns of good, heavy cotton, tucked yoke, cambric frill. AT 65c, 75c and 85c—Nightgowns of fine white cotton, with cambric frill or embroidery, some lace trimmed. AT \$1.00 EACH—Nightgowns of extra white cotton, tucked yoke with insertion, and embroidery or lace trimmed. 6 special styles to choose from. Better qualities at \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2 and up to \$5.00 each.

Re-upholstering at Moderate Charges THOMAS C. WATKINS Money Saving Chances During This Sale

- Corset Covers. AT 12c EACH—Corset Covers of good white cotton, plain, all sizes. AT 25c EACH—Corset Covers, of good white cotton, and nicely trimmed with laces and embroidery. AT 35c EACH—Corset Covers, good make, tight or loose front, embroidery or cambric trimmed. AT 50c EACH—Corset Covers of extra quality of white cotton, tight or loose front, very fine styles to select from, and trimmed with lace, embroidery, insertion, and tucks. Better qualities and more trimming at 65c, 75c, 85c \$1.00 and up to \$2.25 each. Skirts. AT 50c EACH—White Cotton Skirts, with tucks or flounce, some embroidery trimmed. AT 65c EACH—Skirts of good white cotton, flounce, trimmed, with embroidery and tucks. AT \$1. EACH—White Cotton Skirts, very special value, deep embroidery, flounce, and rows of tucking, others plain make, extra heavy quality cotton and with neat corded flounce. Better qualities at \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and upwards to \$7.50 each.

Deep Cuts in the Price of Every Item of This Ad for Saturday.

- Blankets, Cut Price. A good investment for your money. 10 Pairs of Large, Soft, Heavy Blankets, regular \$2.75, for \$1.75. 50 Pairs of White and Grey Wool Blankets, 7 and 8 lbs. in weight, regular \$3.75 and \$4, Saturday \$2.50. 10 Pairs of extra Fluffy Wool Blankets, the kind that sells for \$5.50 and \$6, Saturday \$3.95. 11 Pairs of Extra Heavy Soft Superfine Wool Blankets, \$5.50, for \$3.75. Ladies' Wrappers. 40 dozen Ladies' Dark Flannel Wrappers, best frill, fancy sateen yoke, trimmed cuffs and collar, regular \$2.50, cut to \$1.85. Ladies' Underwear. Special cuts in the price of Ladies' Vests and Drawers, the regular 40c line for 25c, 75c line for 50c. For Men. Fine Scotch Wool Shirts and Drawers, regular 90c, for 75c. Silk Mufflers, plain and fancy, 75c, cut to 50c. All-wool Cardigan, Jackets, \$2.00, cut to \$1.35. Men's Mocha Kid Gloves, \$1.25, cut to 75c. Ladies' Coats. A handsome lot of 3 Coats, in Frieze, Cheviots and Beaver, regular \$8, \$9 and \$10, cut to \$6.95. A lot of our swell 3/4 Coats, in Frieze, Beaver, etc., new cuffs, flare and reversible lapels, regular \$12, \$15 and \$18, cut to \$10. \$5.00 to \$6.00 Skirts for \$3.75. Ladies' Frieze and Cheviot Walking and Dress Skirts, correct styles, regular \$5 and \$6, cut to \$3.75. \$8.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00 Suits for \$5.00. Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, made of Homespun, Cheviots and Ladies' Cloth, all up to date styles, regular \$9 to \$10, cut to \$5.00. \$9.00 and \$10.00 Capes for \$4.95. Most any kind of Beaver and Golf Caps for young or old ladies, regular \$9 to \$10, cut to \$4.95. \$4 and \$5 Children's Coats \$2.50. Bring the little ones along, we can fit them out in most any style of coat, regular \$1 and \$5, cut to \$2.50. Dress Goods at Cut Price. 15 pieces of Black Satin Cloth, for Suits or skirts, regular 75c, cut to 50c. 15 pieces of Navy Blue, good width, Fine Imported all wool Zibelines, black, navy and brown, regular 85c, cut to 50c. Fawn navy and dark grey, all wool Zibelines, for ladies' suits and skirts, 75c, cut to 50c. 6 pieces of Heavy Twilled Wool Cloths, regular 85c, cut to 50c. Linens, Cut price. 70-inch Unbleached Table Linen, regular 50c, cut to 35c. 72-1/2 inch Bleached Table Damask, regular 85c, cut to 65c. Flannellets Cut. 32 pieces of 34-inch Check Flannellets, soft, and clear patterns, regular 17c, cut to 11 1/2c. Wapprettes Cut. 90 pieces of Light and Dark Wapprettes for blouses and waists, regular 20c, cut to 14 1/2c. Tweed Pantings. 3 pieces of Dark Tweed Pantings, all-wool, regular \$10, cut to 40c. Millinery. All our regular 75c and \$1 Hats cut to 50c. All our regular \$8 and \$3.50 Ready to Wear Hats cut to \$1.95. Hosiery. 22 dozen Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, ribbed, full fashioned, regular 40c, cut to 25c. Mantle Cloths. Fine English Beavers, black, fawn, etc., regular \$1 and \$1.25, cut to 68c. Velvets. The new Bedford Cord Velvets in light and dark shades, for ladies' suit and waist, 80c cut to 60c. Oilcloth. Remnants of Table Oilcloth, 25c-15c. Sealette. 23 pieces of Rich Sealette for ladies' coats, regular \$4.00, for \$2.25. Tweeds. Remnants of good Scotch Tweed, from 1 to 5 yds. 75c and \$1.25c.

Now for the Early Shoppers from 8 to 10

JAMES SHEA 47 and 49 King Street East. Should Get Used to it. Here Most, the amateur, who has enjoyed an international experience of prison, sums it up in the epigram. Sometime is the hardest thing to hear are the neighbors say. Don't get mad if you find a button in your salad. It's part of the dressing. That was easy. In London I made me pick onium. That was hard. The first time I was in America I had to fire a mouse. That was hades.