

AN APPEAL TO MOTHERS.

Gipsy Smith Told Women of Their Responsibility.

Personal Testimony Has a Wonderful Effect.

Excursions Being Run From Outside Points.

Toronto, May 14.—Far back in the top gallery at Massey Hall was an intoxicated man, Gipsy Smith's appeal went home to even his clouded intellect. "You're right," he shouted. An usher moved in his direction, apparently to quiet him, but the missionary's attention was attracted, and he quietly said, "Leave him alone. He has a right to hear."

On another occasion the call came for Christians to confess themselves and to help those still in doubt. All over the hall personal influence was brought to bear, and it was almost pitiable to hear a grey-headed man sob, "What's the good when you can't keep it?" These are two incidents culled from the great meeting now being held. Day by day the mission gathers force. The hall was packed to its capacity last night. Striking was the putting into practice of Gipsy Smith's advice to get out into the streets and preach. More than one sermon was preached by individual workers to little knots of listeners around the hall.

A DEEP APPEAL. Gipsy Smith swept his audience with his deep appeal. Again he emphasized the personal responsibility and the reward which would follow. "While I am no faddist about faith cure or any other quack," he said, "I say that when you let Jesus Christ save you from the stains of sin you will be on the high-road to eternal health."

Again: "A dead fish can swim with the stream, but it takes a man to breast the tide, look the world in the face, and say, 'Christ for me.'"

To men and women he pressed the home influence of Christ in the family. Particularly did he appeal to the women, for it was they who could best influence the children. "And," he said, "if I were told I could take any section of this audience for Christ I would take the boys and girls, for they have their lives to come. You, mothers, some of you, will have to answer some day before the Great White Throne for the rearing and training of a half-damned child."

PERSONAL TESTIMONY. People from outside points are commencing to flock in to hear Gipsy Smith. Yesterday afternoon the attendance was increased by the presence of two hundred people from Brantford. To-day three hundred are expected from Hamilton and to-morrow Owen Sound will send a contingent of four hundred. Excursions from London, Woodstock and Paris have also been arranged for.

In the afternoon the missionary spoke on the value of personal testimony. At the outset he mentioned that when first he commenced his evangelical work he was much discouraged by an aged minister who had told him that he would never make a preacher because he was "too quick on the application."

They had, however, the value of personal testimony illustrated in the story of Naaman, the leper Syrian General, and the little Hebrew slave maid. That little girl had said, "I would God, Master, was with the servant of God in Samaria." It was that little testimony which had led to a great conversion. "You're church-going, you're little bit of fuss, doesn't amount to a row of pins until you get down to business, until you admit Christ and testify to Him in your daily life."

It is far easier," he declared, "to preach to a thousand people than to one soul, but Christ preached the most wonderful things He ever said to individuals, and when you and I get the right spirit we shall see in one person a multitude."

UNLIKELY INSTRUMENTS. "I have myself again and again been surprised at the unlikely things that God uses in the way of personal testimony. Then he went on to draw instances from the wealth of his experience. He told how while driving in the old country he had dropped a word to the village blacksmith and repented in one of the hamlets through which he passed, and afterwards been surprised to find that man attracted by that stray shot to one of his meetings and converted. A professor in one of the theological colleges in England had emphasized the value of personal testimony, and when asked by his students gathered from city, town and country why he did so, told them to inquire among themselves. They did, and all but two confessed that they had been brought to Christ by some one who had taken them by the hand and looked them in the face.

"You preachers," he rapped, "it will do you good to talk specially to some of your young people about surrender to Christ. And you mothers do it with your child, and if you haven't got religion enough go and get some more."

"Let me give you a peep through the window. Just a glimpse. My dear father was under deep conviction for four or five years, longing for Christ but didn't know the way. We were travelling along one day and there was an old man mending the road. He had his shovel and his barrow and his face was inviting. He had a white muffer round his neck; his corduroys strapped beneath the knee, but his face was a quarter of an acre of sunshine. My father spoke of his trouble, and he said: 'I know what you want; you want Jesus.' We don't know that little man's name, but he helped to do something that day the result of which is on the platform to-day."

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Little*

DOESN'T WORK BOTH WAYS.

The long-haired orator had gathered a little crowd around him in one of the public parks and was making a fervid political speech.

"Ye'll have to stop that," said one of the sparrow hops, sauntering up to him. "We don't allow that kind of talk in this park, sir!"

"I see!" roared the orator, descending from his soap box. "You want to keep your park system in politics, but you won't allow politics in your park system!"

MISSION BAND.

Young People of First Church Gave Fine Entertainment.

A large number of the members of the Mission Band of First Methodist Church and their friends gathered last night in the school room to enjoy the annual concert of the band. The entertainers were assisted by Miss Jessie Irving, whose selections helped greatly to make the evening the success it was. The programme consisted of the following: Piano duet, Neta Small and Lillian Gayer; reading, Josette, Miss Jessie Irving; vocal solo, A Woodland Madrigal, Mrs. Sanderson; reading, "When Albert Sang," Miss Irving; vocal duet, Mrs. Sanderson and Mr. George Allan; reading, Mona's Waters, Miss Irving. That the evening was such a success was due largely to the untiring efforts of Miss Harris and Miss Kappelke, who had charge of the arrangements.

ART STUDENTS.

Members of League and Friends Had Social Evening.

The members of the Art Students' League and their friends gathered together in the municipal art gallery rooms last evening, and held a delightful informal evening, in which they entertained their friends and themselves. During the earlier part of the evening a short musical programme was given, in which Miss Irene Baetado, James Hamilton, Miss Ivy Towers, Victor Hutchison, Misses Mary Sheppard and Bessie Madgett participated. This was followed by dancing, and a social time for the course of an hour or so.

WANTS NO VOTE.

Her Majesty Indicates That She is Not a Suffragette.

London, May 13.—Queen Alexandra is evidently not in sympathy with the female suffragists. Princess Louise to-day opened the Women Nurses' Congress at Liverpool, and in a little speech said: "I have a message for you from the Queen. She has the fullest sympathy with you in your work. She feels that this is the work which women can do. Some women nowadays try to be like men, but this is the thing that men can't do, and it, therefore, is here that we feel superior to anybody else."

The Queen's attitude is the more interesting because her daughter, Queen Mary of Norway, sent a message of sympathy to the International Suffragists' Congress, which met a few weeks ago in London.

A SAD CASE.

Boy Returns From School and Finds Mother Dead.

Detroit, May 13.—Returning to his home from school a few hours after he had been punished by his mother because he refused to buy liquor for her, seven-year-old John Harder found the mother's lifeless form on the floor at 11.30 o'clock yesterday morning.

Johnnie wasn't in a hurry to get to his home, 237 Sherman street, after he had been dismissed from the morning session of school. He declared that he had been whipped "good and proper" by his mamma. The thrashing administered to him had proved a good persuader, he said, and he purchased the liquor, delivered it, slammed the door unusually hard, and had gone away.

When he walked back into the house no dinner was awaiting him in the kitchen. Proceeding to the dining room he saw the corpse of his mother. He raced out of the house, and notified John Raut, a neighbor.

Coroner's Clerk De Laurier was summoned. He ordered the body removed to the county morgue.

County Physician Grimes held a post-mortem examination and decided that death was due to alcoholism.

BUYING DRINKS. Proposed to Render Illegal Trading at Bar in Quebec.

Quebec, Que., May 13.—In the Provincial Legislature this afternoon Allen Wright Gird introduced an amendment to the license law providing that no licensee-holder shall accept money from a person at the bar for more than the drinks the man himself consumes. It was designed to render illegal all trading at a public bar.

So many members of the House supported the amendment that the Provincial Treasurer was plainly discomfited, and he finally urged that the proposal be held in abeyance until it is learned whether public opinion will support it. That suggestion was carried by a small majority.

Florence Nightingale.

London, May 13.—(A. P.)—Florence Nightingale, who has just entered her 90th year, has received innumerable congratulatory messages and bouquets. She is very feeble and is now confined at all times to her rooms.

READ THIS, DIOGENES

And Then Go to St. Mary's, Ont., for Your Honest Man.

Galt, May 13.—An interesting bit of fire insurance history has just come to light in the official records of the Gore District Company of this town.

A. H. Lofft & Company, dry goods, St. Mary's, had a loss by fire, for which the adjusters allowed \$6,250. At their next stock-taking, the firm became convinced they really had not lost more than \$3,750. Having confirmed this by a second stock-taking, they immediately returned the fire insurance companies \$2,500, overpaid by them, the share of the Gore being \$289.43. The explanatory letter was ordered inscribed in the company's minutes in full, and a resolution, moved by R. S. Strong, seconded by W. K. McNaught, M. P. P., was passed, expressing the approval of the high-minded and honorable course pursued by the Messrs. Lofft.

CANADIAN CLUB ANNUAL.

W. M. McClelland Elected President for Third Term.

Members Think City Should Buy the Library Building.

Large Addition to the Roll During the Past Year.

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Club, held last evening in the rooms of the Hamilton Scientific Association, the members did Mr. W. M. McClelland the honor of electing him for the third term to the highest office in the club, that of president. Mr. Kirwan Martin, in submitting the nomination of Mr. McClelland, said that it was an unusual procedure, but he had done so because the nominating committee could conceive of no better man for the position at this time. Mr. Martin also pointed out that the trustees of the club had decided on a new departure in connection with the election of officers, that of selecting the men for the different offices before the meeting. It had been shown in the past that a number of men who would be just the ones to make things go with a dash were left off the lists, and men were elected who hadn't the time to devote to the interests of the club. Mr. Martin's suggestion received the approval of the members.

The report of the secretary, Mr. P. B. Pennington, was brief and to the point. During the year 127 new members had been added, making a total of 523; made up as follows: 18 honorary, 2 life, and 503 active members. Several luncheons had been held, with an average attendance of 71. Mr. Pennington then went into detail of the different speakers at the luncheons.

Mr. F. H. Whittton gave a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures of the club for the year. Going into every item, he explained how the money had been spent, so that the members might know what they were getting for their \$1 a year. The receipts were \$1,064.61 and the expenses \$814.54. The assets of the club were \$292.07 and the liabilities \$107.

The slate, as prepared by the nominating committee, went through as follows: W. M. McClelland, President.

P. B. Pennington, First Vice-President. Dr. T. H. Husband, Second Vice-President. J. R. Marshall, Third Vice-President. F. H. Whittton, Treasurer.

Hugh Hennessey, Secretary. J. W. Hamilton, Assistant Secretary. J. M. Williams, Literary Correspondent.

Trustees—J. L. Jolley, C. E. Kelley, J. M. Telford, C. Gray and G. F. Smith. At the conclusion Mr. J. H. Smith, I. P. S., moved the adoption of the following resolution: "That the Library building be sold, but be kept as a municipal hall."

This was seconded by Allan Studholme, M. P. P. Mr. Smith pointed out that there were many societies, such as the Canadian Club, and the various historical societies, that would not have a home if the library was taken from them. He thought that the city should reserve it for these societies, which are doing much toward the improvement of the city. He suggested that the building be given free of charge to these societies.

Ald. Milne announced that he was quite in favor of such a resolution. The motion passed.

MODERATOR DEAD. Rev. Theodore Marshall Died in a Railway Train.

The Right Rev. Theodore Marshall, moderator of the Scotch General Assembly, died in a railway carriage on Saturday, May 1, while travelling from Perth to Grief, where he was to preach a sermon in connection with the Perthshire choir's annual festival.

Dr. Marshall was elected last year by the General Assembly of the Scottish Church as its moderator, and was to have discharged the duties at the forthcoming assembly, which meets in Edinburgh this month.

FELL 6,000 FEET. Three Men Killed in the Red Jacket Mine, Calumet.

Calumet, Mich., May 13.—Death which was swift and sure, but none the less terrible, came to three miners at the Red Jacket mine here this afternoon, when the ground upon which they were at work suddenly gave way, precipitating all three into a yawning abyss. For a distance of 6,000 feet the shaft runs down into the very bowels of the earth, and through this opening the unfortunate men were shot as though impelled by a mighty catapult.

The bodies were crushed into an unrecognizable mass of blood and splintered bone. The men were all foreigners. Their names are: Pouis Rosolio, Louis Mustonen and Zech Benjamin.

The shaft of the Red Jacket mine is famous all over the world as the deepest working mine in existence.

ALBERTA'S BIG STEER.

Weights 2,000 Lbs. Now and Will be Placed on Show.

Calgary, May 10.—A big steer raised 30 miles north of Geichen, is to be taken to Alaska, Yukon, exposition, to show the possibilities of Alberta's natural grasses. The animal, although only three or four years old, stands 6 feet high, is 11 feet 2 inches long, measures 8 feet 8 inches around the girth, and 6 feet around the hips, and weighs 2,650 pounds.

The steer was worked in an ox team last fall and was turned out on grass, never seeing the inside of a stable throughout the winter.

It is thought the steer will before the end of the season weigh 3,500 lbs. The owners have refused \$4,000 for it.

"RUINS OF TIME."

(Written for the Times.)
The clarion-calls salute the scouting dawn;
The robins trill their rousing minstrelsy;
The whispering zephyrs kiss the village lawns,
But, lo! a dirge of sorrow sob to me;
Sob o'er an aged wreck that sighs and moans,
Sob to my grief-worn heart, a mournful rune;
For, lo! my lingering hope is crushed, dethroned,
Swallowed by time as light of waning moon.

Mourn, sob and sigh of love that is no more;
List! hills of childhood ring with voices strange;
Pityless faces watch me pass their doors,
A drunken plodding home where all has changed.

Ah! what a change since first I romped to school;
When gilded glitter ne'er my rights annoyed;
When poverty knew not a polished rule boy.
That mocked the liberty of barefoot glow!

Behold! my dreams have lost their golden glow;
Wild weeds run riot where sweet flowers bloomed;
Brushwood and thorns my old homestead enclose,
And leave to me a skeleton of gloom.

Yon crumbling chimney, like a sacred shaft,
Alone but marks the dust of cherished things,
And, like the mast of some ill-fated craft,
Destroys signals where it storm-tossed clings.

Lo! hearts deserted, like a ruin, cling
In hopeless battle 'gainst the elements;
And totter ever lower spring by spring
'Neath poison weeds that claim their firmament.

No kindly hands now greet me at the door;
No brothers quench their thirst at stone-walled wells;
No parents guide my footsteps as of yore,
Or sister plucks a lily or bluebell.

Wealth cannot bring the old home back to me,
Nor now restore the love of days gone by;
Yet o'er decay where weeds of mortals lie
The soul may build itself a palace high.

But, lo! a feeble, broken wreck I stand;
A ghostly ruin as my home to-day;
My beauty gone as forests of the land;
My heart the tomb of love's and joy's decay.

Oh, in my jungle depths of sin and woe,
Can faith return as swallows of the spring?
Can seeds of righteousness e'er hope to grow?
Or will the serpent-stings stunt every thing?

Sublime the sermon of yon lonely flower;
Its voiceless lips unto my spirit speak,
"Though worldly weeds o'er man's lone heart shall tower,
There still is hope for souls, humble and meek."

Oh, tyrant of my soul! thou blood-red wine!
The curse of beauty, all that is sublime!
Thou mockest me, a feeble prey of thine,
And shoutest victory o'er lands divine.

Lo! fruitful blossoms wither 'neath thy stroke;
Ah! at thy feet how fallen ideals groan;
Yea, many mothers bear thy blighting yoke,
Oh! flee from me, thou viper on my throne.

Mid thistle down a wild canary sings,
As shy as spider in his palace spun;
Fearless on golden rod his own mate swings,
Defying sight and lead of tyrant's gun.

Wild things to ruins flee where man is not;
E'en now how sweetly sings the oriole;
Here I'll rebuild and cast with them my lot,
And now the worldly weeds that swamp my soul.

W. M. J.

AFFIDAVIT CASE. Haileybury Lawyer Arraigned in Woodstock Court.

Woodstock, Ont., May 13.—Alfred Hall, the Haileybury lawyer, formerly a resident of this county, who was brought to Woodstock by the local authorities on a charge of fabricating evidence, and misleading the High Court, in that he produced a certain affidavit to the Court, purporting to be signed by one Davidson, who was supposed to be prosecuting a local suit, was arraigned to-day. Davidson declared that he had never signed nor authorized the signature of the affidavit.

The magistrate reserved his decision pending the settlement of certain legal points, which would be referred to the Attorney-General.

New Rug Department.

As the bright, warm days of spring approach the housekeeper seriously considers the question of housecleaning and replacing of worn-out articles. Less carpet is being used now, than ever before, both on the score of sanitation and expense. In order to meet the demand for artistic rugs of all grades in Axminsters, Brussels, Smyrns, and tapestries, the J. Hoodless Furniture Co., Limited, have added a department to their furniture business, which will give you the choice and newest design of British and domestic rugs at \$18,000,000,000. Ten countries contribute more than two-thirds of the total. On the export side the United Kingdom headed the list with \$2,073,000,000; the United States coming next with \$1,835,000,000, Germany next with \$1,829,000,000, and France fourth with \$1,080,000,000.

On the import side the United Kingdom

again headed the list with \$3,143,000,000, Germany coming second with \$2,082,000,000, France third with \$1,201,000,000, and the United States fourth with \$1,194,000,000. Practically two-thirds of the total of international trade is accredited to Europe.

In the year under consideration Canada took 58 per cent. of her imports from the United States.

ATTACKED MOTHER. A Student Goes Violently Insane at Brockville.

Brockville, May 13.—Without previous warning Elmer Pennock, a third-year student in medicine at Queen's University, went violently insane at 1.30 this morning, and but for his mother managing to elude him a tragedy would have resulted. His father, a G. T. R. conductor, was out of town, and the mother and son were alone in the house. The former was awakened by her son standing over and attempting to choke her to death, saying that he was going to do away with her. She managed to run out of the house and into a neighbor's house in her night clothes, whence assistance was summoned. Dr. MacArthur arriving first, followed by neighbors and two policemen. The young student fought desperately before he was overpowered and locked up.

In the recent examinations he failed, and this is thought to have brought about the sudden change in his mind. He is 26 years of age. A commitment to the asylum here was made out this afternoon.

SPRING WEARINESS.

Are you feeling languid and all run down—is it hard for you to pull yourself together, and does everything seem too much trouble for you? Are you feeling irritable and bad tempered? No wonder if you are. The months of winter have tried you sorely and robbed you of more vitality than your system has been able to replenish. You are in need of a good tonic which will revive you and bring back that old-time vim and energy. PSYCHINE will do this.

Mr. James Stollker, of Ridgeway, says:—"THERE IS LIFE IN EVERY DOSE. I cannot speak too highly of PSYCHINE, for it is the greatest medicine I ever used. I was just about 'All in' when I began the treatment, and in 3 months I was as well as ever. It is a great tonic for weak and run-down people. There seems to be new life in every dose." You cannot do without PSYCHINE at this time of the year. It is a necessity and will banish that run-down feeling, languor, etc., and give you new life. Send to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto, for a sample to-day, or purchase a bottle from your local Druggist or Dealer.

PSYCHINE is sold everywhere at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

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DAM BLOWN UP.

Causes Serious Floods in Upper Napanee River.

Kingston, Ont., May 13.—Some unknown persons blew up the dam near Fifth Lake, one of the head waters of the Napanee River, with the result that there was a sudden rise in the water, which carried away several bridges. The bridge at Bell Rock is a foot under water.

The rush of water carried away the dam at fourth lake. In the upper part of the Napanee many acres of land are under three feet of water and a number of farms have been rendered useless by inundation.

The dam at third lake is still holding out. If it goes Yarker will be flooded and many of the houses rendered uninhabitable. Many places near Napanee are already flooded.

Rescued a Shipwrecked Cat.

The salvage steamer Enterprise, which put into Dover yesterday from the wrecked liner Mahatma on the Goodwine, had on board a black cat which was rescued eleven days after the liner was abandoned.

It was in a terribly emaciated condition when discovered by the salvage men, having had nothing to eat or drink during that period, and it was very wild. Eventually Diver G. Fabian succeeded in capturing it and it is being made a pet of on the Enterprise.

WORLD'S COMMERCE

Total Exports Were \$14,000,000,000 and Imports \$16,000,000,000.

Washington, May 13.—A new record for the international commerce of the world was established in 1907, according to the statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor. This abstract puts the total exports of the various countries and colonies of the world in that year at \$14,000,000,000 and the imports at \$16,000,000,000. Ten countries contribute more than two-thirds of the total. On the export side the United Kingdom headed the list with \$2,073,000,000; the United States coming next with \$1,835,000,000, Germany next with \$1,829,000,000, and France fourth with \$1,080,000,000.

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In the year under consideration Canada took 58 per cent. of her imports from the United States.

BITTEN BY RAT.

Father Saw Large Rodent Leap From His Baby's Cradle.

Ottawa, May 13.—Death as the result of the bite of a rat was the sad fate of little Eugene Jambou, the 9-days-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jambou, of 134 Bessier street, this morning, after having been severely bitten on the hand by a large grey rat. The infant developed blood-poisoning.

The baby had slept in its carriage in the same room as its parents for several nights, and on Friday night last this was also the case. Mrs. Jambou retired about 1 o'clock, her husband being already asleep. At 2 o'clock she was awakened by the sound of the baby's cry, and aroused her husband. On jumping out of bed he saw a large grey rat leap from the cradle to the floor, and escape, in spite of his attempts to kill it. The baby was found with its left hand covered with blood from seven bites on the inside of the palm.

Medical assistance was summoned, and an antiseptic applied, but blood-poisoning soon set in, and the infant grew rapidly worse, until death ensued.

PILES

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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Niagara Falls, New York—2.30 a.m., 5.57 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 3.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m., 9.30 p.m., 11.30 p.m.

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—2.30 a.m., 5.57 a.m., 9.55 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 3