

THE HAMILTON TIMES MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1909.

THE GOSPEL OF THRIFT.

The moral and economic value of thrift to a community or the people of a country has ever been rightly regarded as exceedingly great. It means industry, temperance, independence, confidence, hopefulness in the future, and cultivates in the individual the finer graces of true charity and helpfulness.

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MORE DECEPTION.

The Toronto Mail and Empire shows a studied avoidance of the fact in discussing the course of Parliament with regard to the attacks of the slanderbund upon Hon. Mr. Pugsley.

inquiries—no more than for the inquiry into the Pacific scandal. The Government of that day was obliged to investigate. It will be remembered that in the McGreevy case, Hon. Mr. Tarte brought charges in Parliamentary form, assuming due responsibility therefor.

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HILL AS A PROPHET.

A story comes from Washington that J. J. Hill expresses the opinion that the price of wheat will never be substantially lower than at present. He does not seem to think Patten's corner has had anything of a caustic effect in the present case, but rather that population is outrunning the means of subsistence so far as wheat is concerned.

"MARATHON EXCESSES."

In chronicling the death of a 17-year-old athlete, of Pittsburgh, and the collapse, physical and mental, of a New York waiter, both of which resulted from the craze for long distance, or Marathon, racing, the New York Herald strongly condemns this form of excess in athletics.

BRITAIN'S NEW ARMY.

Mr. Haldane's Territorial Army of British volunteers for which he has been so severely attacked and made the object of ridicule by professional military men, is already an assured success.

was worked up; and the play, "An Englishman's Home," which so much contributed to it, but which has now degenerated into bathetic farce-comedy, was produced. That play is an attempt to ridicule and hold up to contempt volunteer defenders of the country, while eulogizing the professional military class who patriotically defend their country for so much per. Mr. Haldane's scheme was, however, not to be killed by ridicule; and his great territorial army will be the pride and strength of Great Britain when Du Maurier's play is only a bad memory, and when people wonder how they ever came to take leave of their senses over this absurd terror of German naval invasion.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Now we are assured that "in three or four years" Toronto may be able to sell cheap municipal light. Always in the future!

Further massacres are reported from Asia Minor, and the Young Turks are said to be threatening the Sultan. Who'd care to be a Sultan?

But those Toronto Hydro power figures will have to be hammered down greatly before they will appear attractive to Hamilton.

Joan of Arc has been beheaded. The Maid of Orleans had a short and meteoric career; the virtues denied to her in her lifetime are, however, now fully conceded.

The Greater Hamilton Association will have a powerful aid to its work in the vastly cheaper power rates which this city enjoys as compared with Toronto and other rival cities.

Can Hamilton afford to withdraw her very moderate support to the Art School while organizing a movement to boom the city? Is it good business on the part of the Council to do so?

Patten, the wheat speculator, won some millions by his corner; also the curses of many thousands of bakers thrown out of employment and of the poor, whose hardships he has intensified.

Probably 500 persons were shot, inadvertently, of course, by the mutinous soldiers in Constantinople during their riotous outbreak. Now, if Abdul fell sacrificed by these crimes, some Turks' necks would be in danger. But Abdul says nothing.

Premier Hazen, of New Brunswick, declines to give the details of the Central R. R. report upon which Hon. Mr. Pugsley was attacked in the Legislature. He replies to interrogations by Hon. Mr. Keown, the Provincial Premier declined to furnish details and carefully evaded candid answers to a number of other questions.

To-morrow will be Budget day in the House of Commons, and it is expected that Hon. Mr. Fielding will be able to announce that the revenue of the year has been sufficient to meet all ordinary expenditures, and probably a trifle more. But for the money invested on capital account in the National Transcontinental Railway and other public works, there would be no increase in the public debt, even in a year of declining revenue. No important tariff changes are expected.

A conference, called by the Detroit Board of Commerce, to consider the subject of better trade relations with Canada, will be held on Thursday next. Delegates from ten or twelve States are to be present, and addresses by prominent men are to be given. Fortunately, Canada is now in a position to sit back and wait till our neighbors come to appreciate the fact that in any readjustment of trade relations between the two countries Canada must have half the say in arranging the terms.

The Board of Conciliation, appointed to adjust the differences between the Dominion Coal Co. and its employees, reports that the refusal of the company to "recognize" the United Mine Workers of America is fully justified, and says: "Foreign officials sitting in Indianapolis should not have the power to decree that Nova Scotia miners, even when without a grievance, must stop work and thereby cripple a great Nova Scotia industry."

A clause in the organization's constitution provides: "The international officials shall at any time they deem it to the best interests of mine workers in a district that is idle, for just and sufficient reasons, order a suspension of work in any other district or districts that would not in any way impede the settlement of the district affected, provided that such action would serve to the best interests of the U. M. W. of America."

THE IDOL IMPEACHED.

There is much talk in various Canadian cities concerning the advisability of doing away with elected councils and boards of control and substituting paid permanent commissions. Even in Port Arthur and Fort William, where all public utilities are owned and operated by the municipalities, there is grave dissatisfaction with the present methods and results.

The Toronto City Hall tower was struck by lightning and slightly damaged.

CUR EXCHANGES

GALT MAN'S BLUNDER. (Galt Reporter.) The Last Shot Fired in Defence of Free Trade on this Continent will come from the Blunderbus of the valiant Hamilton Times.

A MISCONCEPTION. (Toronto Star.) A Hamilton church is to be fitted with an elevator, other and more spiritual means of giving the congregation an uplift having evidently failed.

A WIFE BEATER. (Toronto News.) Dr. Arthur Jukes Johnson joins Warden Gilmour, Mr. Dewar and the late Judge McDougall in advocating the whipping of wife-beaters and other assaulators of women.

THE SCORCHER. (Branchford Reporter.) The police authorities should insist on the discontinuance of bicycle scorching on local pavements. Under present conditions serious accidents are inevitable.

HIS SUNNY WAY. (London Advertiser.) The Optimists' Club of New York has elected Sir Wilfrid Laurier a member. The New Yorker had probably heard of his sunny ways.

SIT DOWN. (St. Catharines Standard.) Are the ordinances against allowing people to stand in the aisles in public halls in this city being observed? Better to say something now than to wait for a fire panic.

JOE MARTIN. (Toronto Telegram.) England is a wonderful country in her indifference to the nationality of its candidates for Parliament. Joseph Martin must have found a nomination for Parliament awaiting him when he stepped off the steamer.

A LIVING WAGE. (Kingston Whig.) Letter carrying will become a more dignified calling now that it is to be associated with a living wage. The maximum will be \$2.50 per day and a uniform which later may be cut to fit.

EXAMINE THEM. (Toronto Globe.) The relations between McAvity and Maxes are capable of a legitimate and satisfactory explanation, but the Opposition prefer to see nothing but evil in them, and no one on that side seems to be in a hurry to hear what the two principals have to say.

A VERY MEAN ACT. (Kingston Whig.) The Whitney Government appears to Hamilton to be guilty of petty mean-ness, which does not accord with its professed greatness. It has retired, forced out, dismissed an asylum official, the master tailor, after a service of twenty-seven years, and refuses him the usual gratuity.

UPHOLD PATRONAGE. (Victoria Times.) There are Conservative Governments in power in several Provinces of the Dominion, and in not one of them has the patronage system been abolished. It is adhered to more inflexibly and more dogmatically, notwithstanding abstract denunciations from partisan newspapers than it is in the case of the Government at Ottawa. Every one in Victoria who takes any interest in public affairs knows that what we say is true.

DENISON'S BAD TASTE. ("The Monocle Man," in Canadian Courier.) I am sorry that the Colonel saw fit to publish that letter from Hon. Mr. Mercier, Mercier's dead. He can neither explain nor reply. Then the date tells us that it was not written by the Hon. Mr. Mercier of Canadian history. It was penned by a sick, broken, disheartened, deserted man on the brink of the grave.

The Street Preacher. He stepped to the curb of the street and stood where a weary hump was struggling with a lamp, Where the pulse of a city beat. He threw down his cap on the walk, And then to a crowd such as comes From the tenements and slums began an impassioned talk.

"Oh, why will you evermore grope In a darkness as black as pitch? Money makes no man rich, And I offer you Christ and hope. And I blind lead the blind it is sure The blind will fall in the ditch, For money makes no man rich, And poverty, no man poor."

In the evident of self-content Or the one who need not share, For I was the only one there Who knew what the speaker meant. If money makes no man rich, I have thought, often since, I know well and so do you, That he stands in the highest niche.

Letting The Cat Out. "Say, grandpa, make a noise like a frog," coaxed little Tommy. "What for, my son?" "Why, papa says that when you croak we'll get five thousand dollars."

Advertisement for SHEA'S New Spring Suits for Women. Includes details about styles, materials, and prices for various suits and dresses.

GNAGG SURPRISED.

AS HE LOOKS UPON THE TRAPS MEN ARE CAUGHT WITH.

While He Would Not Criticize Feminine Fashions, He Can and Does Suggest Some Improvements—For One Thing He'd Let 500 Button Dresses Alone.

Mr. Gnagg, having finished dressing with Mrs. Gnagg's assistance as valet for an evening out, squats himself in her dressing room while she is making her toilet and helps her along with the following comment:

"Going to put those papier mache slippers on, eh? Huh! To-morrow you'll be moaning around the place with one of those colds of yours and wondering how you got it."

"How's that? They're not papier mache but suede! Well, what's the difference? All comes to the same thing. The tops of 'em reach only about half way up your toes, and your whole foot is exposed to wind and weather, especially with those tissue paper stockings you've got on, silk, eh? Well, they look like veiling to me, and you just can't help taking a chance on pneumonia or pleurisy or bronchitis or some other fool thing when you go out in that way."

"Nothing about these Swedish slippers—how's that? Oh, yes, suede—well, suede, then—nothing thing about them is that they make a woman's feet look as big as all outdoors. Your feet look as big as if you had got on a pair of regular army brogans. Even with the heels of those slippers placed right under the instep the flatboats can't be made to look small."

"Dear, and desolation in these heels too, if you're asking me. Why, if a man had to wear shoes or slippers with the heels smack dab under the instep for ten minutes at a stretch he'd go nutty and run amok and bite a whole lot of people to death, and I'm afraid that I had to turn out and fetch him down with a Gatling gun."

"Blinks, it's a wonder to me that a woman can live twenty minutes the way she dresses. Now I can understand why you've generally got an irritable and things when you go out any where with me. Look at the mumping little steps you're taking! Now I understand why you tip-toe and poke along like a cat on a hot tin roof. You're wearing high heels and you wear it's a wonder you can walk from here to the elevator."

"How's that? A woman must wear the things that other women wear! Oh, I don't know so much about that. Why must she? What for?"

"Just because a woman's a woman she doesn't have to be a sheep, does she? If other women want to murder themselves with that kind of paraphernalia, that's their business, but they should wear the same way about it."

"How's that? Men wear the same kind of clothes? Oh, men wear derby hats, for instance! Oh, of course, there you go, as usual. Trying to veer the thing around, won't you?"

"Who's talking about what men wear? The case is different with men, anyhow. There isn't anything else for a man to wear except a derby hat, is there? That is, unless he wants to wear a soft hat or a green cap or some other fool thing."

"What men wear hasn't anything to do with what I'm talking about, anyhow. I'm going to buy you a dime book on logic some of these days, and insist upon your sitting down and reading a page or two of it every day."

"Look a-here, I'd mean to tell me that that's all the hair of your own that you possess? Ha, ha! Well, if that isn't a joke of a crowning glory proposition, then you can search me."

"I've mean to say that you can twist and distort that hair around the ten or fifteen pounds of rats and puffs and things that you wear on your hair and make folks think that the store stuff is all your own hair! What you've been doing to it—burning it off with the curling irons or something? Or is your hair naturally falling out? Or what is it?"

"It that the sure enough size of your head, then? Well, if it is, you'd be able to wear about a three and three-eighths man's size derby, wouldn't you, since you're so fond of talking about derbies? Seems queer I never had a peek before at the actual size of your head."

"Now that I see it, why, many things are explained that hitherto have seemed inexplicable to me. Many things are excused, now that I've seen just what the size of your head is. Honest, I oughtn't to expect that you've got room there for many ideas to percolate around. It would be asking too much."

"Why don't you do something for your hair anyhow? Why don't you try some of these hair dopes that we see advertised in the cars? Try any old thing, for heaven's sake! That's an awful sight to see, that little strand of hair you've got now."

"How's that? I wouldn't have to see it if I went into the sitting-room and read the papers or something till you finished dressing. Oh, don't take it so much to heart, you know. Anyhow, this

THE READING-FACE

Watch and you will find that eight readers out of ten are expecting physical energy in useless, face and eye contortions. Facial grimaces may be "habit," but there are eight cases these distorted features are the direct result of eye strain.

We adjust glasses which remove the cause, prevent premature wrinkles and preserve your good looks forever. Eye examination free. All lenses ground on the premises.

GLOBE OPTICAL CO.

111 King East. I. B. ROUSE, Proprietor.

BACK YARD GARDENS.

A Space 20 by 50 Feet Will Supply the Family Vegetables.

"A space twenty by fifty feet may, under intensive culture, be made to yield fresh vegetables for a small family through half the year," says Martha McCulloch Williams in the Circle Magazine.

"Have the spading done as early as possible, use thoroughly rotted manure, and supplement it with some good commercial fertilizer, either broadcast and raked in or put in hills or drills."

"It is a waste of seeds, strength and time to plant a garden in poor soil. The seed will come up, the spading plants will be harder to work than if they were luxuriant, and the resultant crop will be mostly conspicuous by its absence."

"So if it is impossible to do more, make small, rich beds, four feet wide and as long as the manure holds out, and sow them crosswise with such things as radishes, lettuce, cress, green peas and onions. Make the rows a foot or eighteen inches apart, or sow the radishes broadcast."

"Lettuce also yields more for broadcast sowing. Pull out the thickets as soon as an edible and leave the rest to rot. Radish tops make excellent greens, something better flavored than mustard. By sowing thickly you can have dishes of greens."

"Say the garden is 40 by 50 feet, this is something worth the planting of it should be. Dwarf early peas, medium early and late peas, beets, early and late; beans in succession, including bush beans; carrots, radishes, tomatoes, cucumbers, peppers."

"Do not adventure upon corn unless it is sweet corn planted on the pea space as a second crop, to come in just before frost. Make an asparagus bed all across one end of the plot, setting two-year-old roots, and fertilizing the bed heavily in early summer just after cutting ceases."

"Peas are so hardy they may be planted before snow is past, provided, of course, the ground is right when they go in. Make it fine and light, cover the seed at least three inches deep, then tramp the earth over them, setting the feet so one track touches the other. A quart of seed will sow 100 feet of drill in 10 minutes. An ounce of seed seed will sow the same row length."

"Cultivate your garden with a wheel hoe or use the trowel and hand-hoe—remembering Isaac Walton's adjuration as to the worms. Use him as though you loved him. As one thing yields pull it up and plant something else."

SYNCHRONOUS CLOCKS.

In ingenious Device Joint Inventor of Electric and Clock Makers.

The Elektro-technische Zeitschrift, of Berlin devoted an article to an ingenious invention by Professor Reibhofer and the Viennese clockmaker Morawetz, whereby clocks within a radius of 100 or 125 miles may be worked synchronously by means of wireless electric impulses from a central station.

The station is equipped with a wireless telegraphy transmission station. The apparatus consists of a pendulum swinging sixty times a minute and a cogwheel which revolves once with each swing. When sixty cogs have passed the pendulum and one minute has elapsed, the wireless impulses are set in motion by the transmission instruments.

All clocks to be synchronized are fitted with a revolving apparatus and consist only of a dial, hands and a cogwheel attachment, with electro-magnets, which, worked by the impulses from the transmission station, move around the hands of all clocks fitted with the apparatus in exact synchrony. An ingenious device prevents foreign electrical impulses interfering with the working."

New Riveting Machine. A new type of riveting machine made at Oelikon, Switzerland, combines the mechanical advantage of hydraulic riveting and the economy of electric power. An expensive generating plant is unnecessary for pneumatic riveting while the hydraulic-electrical apparatus, which weighs 2,750 pounds, is complete in itself, is easily transported and can be suspended for operation horizontally. The arrangement is of five-horsepower and designed for an alternating current at 240 volts.

Even when it is worn out, an ancient clock may be cherished for old times' sake.