

## THE HAMILTON TIMES

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1908.

## DEFEAT AND VICTORY.

In yesterday's Ontario elections the Liberals met with defeat more complete and disastrous than even their enemies expected. It had been hoped that, notwithstanding the gerrymander, Mr. Whitney's majority of 42 would not be increased to any extent, but the result showed a large increase. This was a surprise to both parties. The Liberals had hoped to keep the Whitney majority within limits, and the most the Tories hoped for was to hold what they had. This is evident from the means Whitney adopted in carrying out his gerrymander, and in "fixing" the Tories so that the representation would be doubled, and in the manner in which he cut up the New Ontario constituencies. In spite of that "last awful week," the three-fifths clause, the surrender to the spoilsman and the blow struck at private enterprise by the power scheme, the people evidently have not had enough of Whitney and his Government, and if they can stand it for another term, we will try to wrestle along under it the best way we can. That money was in many cases a determining factor in deciding the fate of constituencies is well known, but we can hardly believe that that could account entirely for the crushing defeat. Whitney had the good fortune to reap where the Hon. Mr. Ross had sowed, and the large increase in the receipts of the Province, and its consequent prosperity, no doubt, led many to look upon the Tory Government with favor. In looking around for reasons, if any further were needed, for the result, it may be as well to admit that the Liberal party itself is not blameless. The party did not enter into the fight with that wholeheartedness that presages victory. There was an indefinable something in the air that the battle was a losing one—that Whitney would go back anyway—and "what the use?" was a question that often came up. Hon. A. G. MacKay fought a good fight. It was magnificent, but it was not war. His fight was almost a single-handed one. He toured the Province alone. His voice was like one crying in the wilderness. There was no solid phalanx behind him to give him the support that he needed. The wonder is that he did as well as he did. Were one to judge by the election returns alone we would be apt to despair. But behind these we know that there still exists the great Liberal party which, when aroused and enthused, is yet capable of carrying all before it. It will be the duty during the next three years of the leaders of that party to educate it up to its rights and privileges and strength, so that the Province may be again brought under Liberal Government.

The Hamilton result was not altogether unexpected. We knew that the Tories were prepared to spend any amount of money to elect their candidates. Mr. Hendrie's family and business connections and his wealth did more to elect him than any fitness for the position which he may have. In East Hamilton the three-cornered fight made the result uncertain. It was also understood that money was no object in Mr. Scott's campaign, and that if money would elect him he would be elected. His defeat was a great disappointment to the party, which was more depressed by it than it was elated by Hendrie's victory. As usual, it was Liberal votes that helped to elect Mr. Studholme. Many who voted for him before had the notion that they were in honor bound to vote for him again. Mr. Studholme may yet be a useful member of the House, if he would curtail his garrulity, his much speaking making him at times ridiculous, irritating the House and weakening his influence. This is given as a friendly hint. We regret the defeat of our candidates, Messrs. Wardrope and McClelland. They would have made able and efficient representatives. Men of high ideals, of spotless character, and good speakers, they would have worthily represented Hamilton. They fought a clean fight, not a dollar being spent unlawfully. They took the chances of war and went down to defeat in the general wreck, defeated, but neither disgraced nor dishonored.

In contrast to the rout in Ontario, the Liberals of Quebec won a grand victory, showing that that Province is still true to Liberal principles. The Ontario Liberals rejoice with them in their success, strong in the belief that the time is not far distant when Quebec Liberals will be able to rejoice in an Ontario Liberal victory.

## NOT DISCOURAGED.

It is useless to attempt to disguise the fact that yesterday's elections in the city were far from being satisfactory to Liberals in their result. We should have liked to see Hamilton return the two Liberal candidates, Messrs. Wardrope and McClelland, feeling confident that, judged on their merits, or political principles, they stand head and shoulders above the men against whom they were pitted. But the verdict of the ballot was otherwise. Obviously, they fought no easy battle. The prestige of the Government strongly entrenched; a huge election fund; the pull of a candidate who was in the Ministry, the presence of a third candidate in the East, and whom many Liberals felt in a measure bound, and the manipulations of a strong and unscrupulous machine, which did not hesitate to resort to hardly veiled intimidation of the civic servants and others who are at its mercy, proved a great handicap. In the circumstances, the Liberals hardly ventured to hope for success.

But the Liberals find a crumb of com-

fort in observing the wry faces made by the machine bosses as they swallow the bitter dose administered to them in East Hamilton. Not even the great sweep by Whitney throughout the Province can save the souls of the defeated East Hamilton bosses. Mr. Studholme was treated as a mark for the Whitney jester in the last Legislature, and even the meanest and most contemptible of Whitney's followers was always sure of winning the Premier's favor and the plaudits of his following, when he indulged in sneers and jibes at the Labor man. That this same Labor man should triumph over the elect of the Tory bosses of the machine-ridden Tory City of Hamilton, is gall and bitterness to the party.

Hamilton Liberals are overwhelmingly defeated, but not cast down. Political machines sometimes effect their purpose, even when the purpose is evil. Combinations of parties and complications of candidates sometimes result disastrously to the cause of the people. But the principles of Liberalism are not of a kind to remain defeated. While Governments exist to serve the masses and to do justice, those principles are in no danger of extinction. There will be other elections, and there will be other verdicts. The temporary eclipse of Liberalism in Hamilton and in Ontario will be brief.

## IN THE COUNTY.

The defeat of Mr. R. A. Thompson in North Wentworth is one of the losses to the Liberals which will be much regretted. Mr. Thompson was an able and useful member of the Legislature, and in him the people of North Wentworth had a representative always alert to their interests and capable of setting forth the needs of the county with skill and ability. Mr. Thompson's majority has never been a large one, being from 28 to 48. That he should be defeated by a majority of 119 is not hard to account for, when it is considered that all the power of the machine, and all the influence it was capable of bringing, were exerted against him. Liberalism does not suffer alone in losing him. The loss is North Wentworth's also. The electors made a very poor exchange when, in place of Mr. Thompson, they accepted Gordon C. Wilson.

In South Wentworth, a dead set was made on Daniel Reed, but it was without avail. The electors of the constituency were true to the principles of Liberalism, and Mr. Reed received, as the reward of faithful service, a renewal of their confidence. That the result will redound to the advantage of the county, and the cause of good government, there is no reason to doubt. South Wentworth has the proud distinction of being one of the few counties in the district that have not bowed down the knee to the Tory Baal. We are proud of South Wentworth.

## TALK BUSINESS, NOT POLITICS

The Provincial elections having been disposed of, and there being now no further excuse for "playing politics" with a purely practical business question, we may now reasonably expect the aldermen to endeavor to approach and deal with the power question in a purely business spirit and without regard to how the Government in general, or Adam Beck in particular, may be affected by their action upon it. The aldermen represent Hamilton, and no matter how prone they may be to permit party politics to bias their judgment, they owe the citizens a duty which is not discharged by any course influenced by other reasons than the city's good.

There is nothing in the question confronting the aldermen that, taken on its merits, should offer to capable and honest business men the slightest difficulty.

Look at the facts. Hamilton is a city specially favored geographically for the supply of electricity. Not only is it situated so that electrical lines from Niagara must pass close to it, but we have a plentiful supply on tap from a nearer and cheaper source, one with which the proposed Hydro-Electric scheme, according to its own engineers' admissions, cannot hope to compete. Whatever the Hydro scheme may have of promise to other and less favored municipalities (suppose we discount the inefficiency of public ownership and operation, which is only too notorious), it can, for Hamilton, have nothing to give it save a share in burden-bearing and risk-carrying.

We have had the spectacle of kaleidoscopic and shifting estimates, by the Hydro people, of the cost of their scheme, and the probable cost of the price of power under it, but we have absolutely no certainty what we shall be asked to pay until we are fast bound down to the terms of a contract for 30 years, during which period we must agree to buy from no other source, no matter how great the advances in electrical science and discovery, or how much the consequent cheapening of current. Only at the end of the first year shall we really know what we have to pay for power, and by that time we shall have been committed to a large debt burden, and an onerous liability on the taxpayers. Nor does the gambling end with the figure of price. The contract binds us to pay for 1,125 h.p., whether we use a single h.p. or not; and if we use 20 minutes the full 1,500 h.p., and do not use 500 h.p. for all the rest of the month, we must still pay for 1,500 h.p. for one month. The measurement system is designed for the electrical company with which the Commission deals, and even if the nominal price should be low, the city is liable to be made to "pay through the nose" in the measurement of the current.

Hamilton is not in a position to yield perforce to compulsion in the matter. It has more than one string to its bow. If

the aldermen desire to purchase current, they can obtain a supply at 10 per cent. cheaper than the lowest the Commission has to offer, and if any doubt is harbored, the tender offers to consent to the Commission itself being the arbiter of the price. This offer involves the investment of not a dollar by the city, nor the assumption of any debt or liability by the ratepayers. The power can be furnished to-morrow, and is hedged about with no monopoly restrictions, nor complicated by connection with one or a dozen other municipalities. Utterly at a loss to find excuse for even pausing to consider the remarkable Hydro contract as against such an offer, those who would betray the city's interests attempt the plea that the private consumer should be considered. It has never been made clear that the best estimate of the Commission would help the private consumer. But the private consumer is protected. The Hydro engineers say that the Cataract Company can generate and transmit electricity cheaper than they can hope to do. If, then, the private consumer is not fairly treated, the fault is the Council's. Under the Commee clauses of the Municipal Act, the Council is empowered to compel the company to furnish electric light to private customers at a reasonable arbitrated price; and the source of supply being cheaper than the Hydro, it follows that under such terms, if the Council did its duty, the Hydro scheme could offer no gain.

With no prospect of advantage; with a large debt to shoulder, and a liability of 30 years, under absolute monopoly—a monopoly which even the Herald, which is attempting to betray the city in the matter, declared that it would be "imprudent" to submit to;—and with cheaper power ready for immediate delivery, what reason can there be for any alderman seeking to commit the city to such an imprudent and unbusinesslike arrangement?

## BLAMES THE REPORTER.

In Canadian politics the French adage, "Cherchez la femme," might be varied to "Seek the reporter." What a multitude of blunders by cowardly politicians are loaded on to his devoted back. Now, here's this truculent Major Hodgins endeavoring to load the odium of his loudly heralded scandal, now that it has shrunk to microscopic proportions, upon a Victoria Colonist scribe. He says the newspaper man "took down a few items," indicating the length of his fingers, "and then he wrote two columns," says the Major. "His name was Moore," continued the Major. "He misquoted me. He put in his own opinions. He got a lecture on engineering out of me. I didn't say the things he said I did. Alas, what a fizzle of a great 'scandal'!"

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Great are the possibilities of the split vote.

Here's to Mrs. Hoodless. She is vindicated.

Pretty decent lot of folks down in Quebec.

The machine is known by some of the men it appoints to office.

Now, will Whitney honor Gurney and encourage him to snub Studholme?

What went awry in East Hamilton, John Milne? And after your epistolary efforts too!

The best men do not always win in an election. We share that sentiment with you, Mr. Scott.

Oh, yes! We have now a hint of the kind of election purity the Whitney machine provides for.

But intimidators of civic employees should be jailed. Make some example of that kind of politician.

But we shall probably know all about the why of things when Mr. L. Toldu So has time to frame up his theories.

Now, what if the machine should decide we cannot have that Provincial Technical College, without the Scott encouragement?

That crafty Tory, Donald Sutherland, got beaten out of his boots in South Oxford. It was a case of too-long-deferred justice.

Wardrope and McClelland fought a good clean fight on political issues, and they have no reasons to be ashamed of their effort.

Nelson Monteith, Whitney's Minister of Agriculture, lost his seat in South Perth. The Premier will have to organize another gerrymander.

We Grits are still citizens, and the mischief is that we have to suffer for the bad judgment of others when we're beaten, just as if we had been assenting parties to it.

Well, if those who were "out for the stuff" were misled by the Tory machine, it was not because such surface indications as ballot crookedness offers were lacking.

They say that to see Allan Studholme displaying Scott's scalp at his belt last night, you would never take him to be the mild-mannered, loquacious little chap who so patiently endured Whitney's insults last session.

When a ward boss goes round to city employees and gives them the option to vote for the machine candidate or lose their jobs it is time there was one more prison cell occupied, and one fewer ward boss at large.

The gerrymander did the work for

which it was planned. It would have been easier and no less scandalous to have simply passed an Act declaring for the exclusion of so many Liberals from the House.

But there's nothing to hinder Whitney from building and maintaining a \$500,000 Provincial Technical College here. This city is as good a place for it as ever, and, of course, he is not to be influenced by the result of the local contest!

The Montreal Tories, led by the Star, are insisting that Mr. Foster's exit from the party be expedited. They insist that Borden shall assert himself, and they contend that Foster is bringing discredit upon the party. But Foster sneers at Borden, and hints that he can tag along after.

In St. John, N. B., the debtors' cells of the city prison are being filled with tax defaulters. The city marshals are active in pressing for collections, and six arrests for default in paying taxes have been made within a few days. Once jailed, defaulters must produce the money, or serve out the amount at 40c. a day.

Readers of Tory organs that are given to manufacturing scandals may be excused if they fail to notice that sworn statements and documents were furnished to prove that there was no purchase of scales for the Government Departments of Mr. Macoun, son-in-law of Sir Frederick Borden, as the organs recently asserted there had been. The scandal-hunting members of the Public Accounts Committee have admitted that there is nothing against Mr. Macoun; but the Tory organs waste no space in letting their readers know that Mr. Macoun was falsely attacked.

Rev. Father, Vaughan has been preaching on marriage, and his talk to the husbands will make him immensely popular with the ladies. He tells the husbands they must never attempt to check the flowing tide of wifely talk. They must possess their souls in peace; bear with her, and be dear, sweet and thoughtful to her. He has discovered that most women have a passion for jewelry and finery, and he advises the husbands to gratify it even at the cost of some sacrifice. Very fine man, this Father Vaughan; excellent judgment. If you doubt it, just ask the female partner of the firm to which you belong.

## OUR EXCHANGES

Didn't Like Them.

(Toronto News.)

There is one cause for thankfulness, With satisfaction blended, Arise, and sing a joyous lay, The Sermonettes are ended.

Election Crooks.

(London Free Press.)

The Attorney-General may be depended upon to bring any guilty parties in the alleged Hamilton ballot-selling incident to speedy justice. There must, and we believe there will, be no favoritism. This country is determined to rid herself of that pestilence of American politics, the election crook.

Peddling Ballots.

(Toronto Globe.)

There is a good deal to be explained about the Hamilton ballot case. Information is given to the police that a poll clerk has offered to sell fifty stamped ballots and that he will deliver them at a certain time and place. Instead of being on hand to take him with the goods on him, they give information to a third party and the case ends in a fiasco. The third party does not show up, but the Chief of Police is asked why he has not effected an arrest he answers that he has not had a proper information laid before him. One would have thought that the very best information would be an intimation of the place and hour at which a crime was to be consummated.

With the information to hand it is too early to express a decided opinion, but on the face of it the action of the police calls for an immediate and satisfactory explanation. An explanation from Colonel Moore as to his part in the third party does not help, but the Chief of Police is asked why he has not effected an arrest he answers that he has not had a proper information laid before him. One would have thought that the very best information would be an intimation of the place and hour at which a crime was to be consummated.

The Piece That Robert Spoke.

Once there was a little boy, whose name was Robert Spoke. And every Friday afternoon he had to speak a piece. So many poems thus he learned that soon he had a store of them in his head, and still kept learning more. And now this is what happened: He was called upon one week. And he forgot the piece he was about to speak! His brain he cudgled. Not a word remained within his head! And so he spoke at random, and this is what he said:

"My Beautiful, my Beautiful, who standest proudly by It was the schooner Heesperus—the breaking waves dashed high! Why this Forum crowded? What means this air in Rome? Under a spreading chestnut tree there is no place like home."

"When Freedom, from her mountain height, cried, 'Twinkle, little star, Shoo! if you must this old gray head, King Henry of Navarre! Roll on, then deep and dark blue castled crag of Dachenfels, My name is Nabal, and the Grampian Hills, ring out, wild bells!'"

"If you're waking, call me early, to be or not to be. The curfew must not ring to-night! Oh, Charge, Chester charge! On, Stanley, on! And let who will be clever! Why stood on the burning deck, but I go on forever!"

—Carolyn Wells, in St. Nicholas.

What Hurts Most.

"I tell you," said Sinick, "men are getting so deceitful these days that you can't trust your best friends."

"And what's worse," interrupted Borrhoughs, gloomily, "you can't get your best friends to trust you."—Philadelphia Press.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1908

SHEA'S

May Manton Patterns Are the Acme of Pattern Perfection All 10c

## A5 Days' Sale of Household Linens and Cottons

Beginning this morning and for the balance of this week we will offer you the choice of our entire linen department at absolute price reductions, everything in table linens, everything in sheeting, everything in cottons, all have got the quick move-on orders that will be a boon to the thrifty house wife.

## Bleached Table Linens \$1.50 for 99c

Full 2 yards wide, finest of pure flax, full grass bleached, the very best patterns and designs, fine satin finish, good \$1.50 value, per yard . . . . . 99c

## 65c Bleached Tabling for 39c

This is a very special line of Silver Bleached Table Damask, not all linen, but a quality that will launder as well as the best, 68 inches wide and good 65c value, on sale per yard . . . . . 39c

## Table Napkins on Sale

3 wonderful bargains in Table Napkins, in most elegant designs, good full sizes and grand qualities.

Pure Linen Table Napkins, double damask, worth \$2.50, sale price per dozen . . . . . \$1.69

Pure Linen Table Napkins, good sizes, worth \$1.25, on sale to clear per dozen . . . . . 69c

Hemmed Damask Table Napkins, good, large size, and splendid patterns, worth \$1.50, sale price, per dozen . . \$1

## Important Reductions in Towelings

Glass and Roller Towelings, all good widths, and at regular prices, the best towelings values in Hamilton. The 18c Towelling 13½c; 15c Towelings for 12½c; 12½c Towelings, 10c; 10c Towelings, for 8½c; Towelings at 7½c; Towelings at 6½c.

## Cream Table Linen 69c, Worth 85c

Cream Table Linen, pure flax, will bleach snow white in a washing or two, and stay white, 72 inches wide and a bargain at 85c, 5-day sale price, per yard . . . . . 69c

## Other Big Reductions in Linens

Bleached and Cream Tabling, very best designs, 62 to 72 inches wide, Tablings that we take pride in showing you at the regular prices, at reductions make stirring bargains 60c value, for . . . . . 46c 50c value, for . . . . . 37½c 40c value, for . . . . . 19c

## \$2.25 Table Cloths for \$1.25

Pure Linen Table Cloths, 64 x 86 size, in the very best designs, good \$2.25 value, sale price, each . . . \$1.25

## Big Reductions in Higher-priced Cloths

## Clearing Prices in Huck Towels

50c Towels for . . . . . 35c 35c Towels for . . . . . 29c 29c Towels for . . . . . 20c 25c Towels for . . . . . 17½c 20c Towels for . . . . . 15c 18c Towels for . . . . . 12½c 13½c Towels for . . . . . 7½c 13½c Towels for . . . . . 7½c

## Sheetings at Reductions

English and Domestic Sheetings at the very closest cut prices. Our Sheetings have always had a reputation for quality. At these prices the buying will save you money.

50c Sheetings . . . . . 42c 35c Sheetings . . . . . 25c 45c Sheetings . . . . . 38c 40c Sheetings . . . . . 33c 30c Sheetings . . . . . 19c

## AMUSEMENTS

One of New York's favorite stars, Mrs. Leslie-Carter, appeared at the Grand Opera House last evening in her latest success, David Belasco's "Du Barry." A flag end of the season production, with the non-assimilating concomitants of an election contest and oppressive atmosphere, did not help one to properly appreciate it. The audience, also, for obvious reasons, was rather small; and these drawbacks, further abetted by a late start and long waits between the acts, made the drawn-out performance drag terribly. The play would be nothing without spectacular display, for the theme is not an elevating one, being the adventures of France's notorious courtesan of Louis XV's time, with a sort of true-love interest and political trimmings thrown in. Mrs. Leslie-Carter has a very strong part as the milliner who swayed a king, but her performance last evening, clever as she undoubtedly is, appeared rather perfunctory. Madam's toms were for the most part low pitched, while the principal male players a good deal of the time shouted their lines, with a rather mystifying result, as to the plot.

The characters are quite numerous, according to the bill, and the parts were more or less well taken. The costumes and appointments were fine, but the scenery showed a long season's usage. Mrs. Leslie-Carter and her chief support were given certain calls and liberally applauded.

## The Gambler's Wife.

The Western comedy drama, "The Gambler's Wife," was presented for the first time at the Savoy last night by the Summers Stock Company. The cast was as follows: Jack Mason, a gambler, Victor Travers; Duncan Le Moyne, Bert Deeks; Jim Bixby, Fred J. Dority; Max Wayne, Harry Wayne; Lindsay; Tom Flynn, Harry Richards; Bessie Fairfax, Josephine Worth; Ethel Wayne, May Boyce; Mrs. Boggs, Ethel Kimberley.

Between the acts some very good moving pictures were shown, and illustrated songs were given by Louis Atwell. The performance was enjoyed by a fair-sized audience.

## Simplified Men's Costumes.

## When Use of Powder and of Snuff Boxes Died Out.

The French revolution had its effects upon the fashions of 1800, as well as upon matters of more weighty import, the tendency being greatly to simplify costume. Young men in England adopted the short coat, light waistcoat and pantaloons inaugurated in Paris by a certain set, who affected to despise the old court fashions.

The use of powder, made more expensive by taxation, quite died out and short hair became universal.

Trousers and Wellington boots, at first worn only by the military, were adopted by civilians about 1814, and the dandy of the early Victorian era wore his tightly strapped down. He also prided himself on his starched collar, which had gone out of favor under George IV., who preferred a black silk kerchief or stock.

The snuff box vanished and the characteristic ornament of the age was the bunch of seals hanging from the watch chain. Various modifications took place from time to time during Queen Victoria's long reign, but the form of men's dress practically remained unaltered.

The knickerbockers and tweed suit of the country gentleman are of comparatively modern date, as well as the wide-awake and cloth cap.—English Illustrated Magazine.

## The Making of Mud Pies.

(By Helen Mareel.)

Did you ever know a youngster to be happier, or sweeter tempered, than when he is making mud pies? To see the tots absorbed in their task, besmeared from foot to toe with wet and dry sand so thick it can be peeled off with the fingers, laboriously digging for brown dirt, or blue dirt, or red dirt, or black dirt, the look of joy that comes over his face at some new discovery, and the pride with which he shows forth his creations, one involuntarily thinking, with pitying tenderness of the embryo kings and queens, the baby princes and princesses, grand dukes and grand duchesses, who can never be allowed to indulge in such plebeian pleasures, and wonders how they can ever be expected to rule with wisdom over great masses of people when

## New Shoes

We have just received another shipment of New Shoes for mid-summer wear. Two lots are Women's Tan (Ox) and American Tan, Patent and Vici Kid. We are doing a very large Oxford trade because we have the kind of Shoes the people want, and at reasonable prices.

PUMPS.—The rush is now on for Pumps. We are selling lots of them in Tan, Patent and Gun Metal. They make an ideal summer shoe.

MEN'S OXFORDS.—We have a choice stock of Men's Oxfords in Patent, Gun Metal, Vici Kid and Tan. We are having a big sale on Men's patent lines at \$3.50. They are genuine patent cut, and Goodyear welt soles. See styles in window.

HIGH STANDARD.—We have raised the standard of shoe values; but this new standard is not met elsewhere. The race for style in shoes has developed nothing to equal our shoes; and they fit and wear well because they are Climie shoes.

BAREFOOT SANDALS.—Last week the demand started for Barefoot Sandals. At present we have a big assortment of them, but there will be a big demand this season, and it will come on with a rush. YOU had better buy NOW. Prices from 75c up.

LITTLE, BUT NEEDFUL.—We keep a full assortment of needful articles such as Shoe Shiners, Shoe Trees, Arch Supporters, Bun-Jon Protectors, Dressings in white, tan, black and in different shades, for canvas shoes. Sorosis Silk Laces are the best wearing silk laces to be had. Every pair have a Sorosis label attached. None so good. Price 20c.

We would like you to buy your next pair of Shoes at this store. You will not regret doing so.

J. D. CLIMIE 30 and 32 King West

they have never come into such whole-some, healthy contact with mother earth.

Poor little royal highnesses! It is related how the queen mother of Spain, noting the pallid loneliness of the small lad who now wears the symbols of sovereignty over a turbulent people and being sorry he was allowed no childish companions—for who could be found in all the land worthy to play with its king—evolved the idea of organizing a company of little boy soldiers from among the children of the grandees of Spain and the little king was put at the head of them. In this way only was he permitted to come in intimate contact with children of his own age.

Blessed are the little folk of democratic America, where the children of the very rich have equal access with the children of the very poor, to the brown dirt and the red dirt and the blue dirt and can vie with each other in the making of cakes and pies. Do you remember the wonderful works you used to put forth, of the "marble" cakes, streaked with different colors, of the white flour frosting, and how cross it used to make Betty in the kitchen when you spilled it all over the floor? Do you ever think of the bridal cakes you get married and the paper brides and grooms you stuck on the top of them and how sometimes you would sell them to fond uncles or aunts?

These are the days that recall such things to mind, and even the memory of them softens the hard lines of worry and care, brings a smile of sweetness to the lips and tenderness to the eyes and makes childhood seem a dearer thing than ever it did before.

Time is money, especially if you take it by the forelock.

## Tommy's Advice.

Oh, won't you tell me, Mooly Cow, Why you envious look so sad? Your eyes seem always full of tears, And make me feel so bad.

I've thought about it lots of times, And really I can't see Why standing here and chewin' grass Is easy as can be.

Now, a-pose you were a little boy, And had to go to school, And read and write and study hard A lot of things by rule.

And a-pose your sister hit you hard, And cut upon your soles, Instead of standin' here all day, An' aixin' all you choose.

And a-pose your sister hit you hard, And took away your gun, And cried until she got you whipped— Would you think that was fun?

Why, I believe I'd jump right up As high as that blue sky, If I could just eat all day long, Only 'course I'd eat mince pie.

You know, it really isn't right For you to be so sad. So please, for my sake, do cheer up, And try to feel more glad.

For, after all, you do some good— You give the babies milk, And though it doesn't cost you a cent, It makes their skin like silk.

So now I'll give you some advice, And then I'll let you be: When you feel blue and out of sorts, Just try and think of me!

## Politeness.

A woman gives an account of a picnic under the olives on a carpet of narcissus or crocuses, which must be a bit sticky to sit on, and home-made wine given them by a polite peasant, which they had to drink such a lot of, and they insisted on giving him a caviare