NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

LUCA CARACACA CARACACA CARACACA CARACA CARAC

CARARA ARAMANA ARAMANA ARAMANA

Fisherville

After a continued spell of dry weather this locality was visited by a thunder storm, followed by rain and snow.
The latter fell to a depth of about two

Mr. N. Last and family, and Mr. Peter Styer and family removed to their new homes this week.

Rev. S. B. Eix united for life Wm.

Zintel and Caroline Mehlenhacher. The cremony took place on Tuesday at the parkonage.

ceremony took place on Tuesday at the parsonage.

The seed cleaning business is run to its utmost capacity in handling the large amount of clover and blue grass seeds brought in by the farmers.

Mr. Jerome Stewart has moved from the lake shore to the farm of Mr. W. H. Kindree. He rented the farm for a number of vears.

H. Kindree. He rented the farm for a number of years.

The baseball game on Saturday, be-tween Fisherville and Decewsville, was won by the latter by a score of 16 to 9.

Mrs. Geo. Nablo and Mrs. Philip Ben-ner are spending a few weeks visiting in Buffalo.

Glanford

Mr. and Mrs. W. Books, of Kent, are visiting at Seth Kelley's.

A number of residents of Glanford attended Caledonia fair.

W. Adamson, of Charlton avenue, Hamilton, visited A. Reed's over Sunday.

lay. Hyle Fraser, of Kent, is visiting relatives in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Joel Jerome, Hughson street north, Hamilton, is visiting with friends in the village.

Attercliffe

Mr. William Webb is attending court.

Mr. William Webb is attending court, as juryman, at St. Catharines.

Mr. Clarence Page, of Welland, made a few pleasant calls on his young friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Steinman, of Dunnville, were visiting friends in the village on Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Shirton and bride are arreading their honeywoon with friends

spending their honeymoon with friends under the star spangled banner. Mr. and Mrs. William Vanderburg, of

Mr. and Mrs. William Vanderburg. of Allanburg, have returned after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Tisdale and other friends here and at Dunnville.

After a successful grain threshing season Sensabaugh Bros. have com-

After a successful grain threshing season Sensabauph Bros. have commenced threshing clover and timothy, which is proving a fairly good crop.

Miss Maggie Burritt left this week for Buffalo, where she will take a preliminary course in training for a professional nurse.

Mr. William Angle, an aged and respected resident of Wainfleet, was

Mr. William Angle, an aged and re-spected resident of Wainfleet, was buried at Wellandport on Tuesday. Mr. David Burritt and Mr. Wm. Scott are leaving this week for the Northwest lumber woods. Good luck to them. Mrs. (Rev.) Hockey, of Dunnville, gave

a pleasant and interesting talk on wo-men's missionary work in Canada in the church here on Sunday evening, after which she completed the organization of a branch of the Women's Missionary Society of Canada at this appointment.

Carlisle

Sunday was a very quiet day, there being no church services. Anniversary services will be held on the 31st of this month. Miss Lena Eaton, of Waterdown, spent

Sunday with her parents.

Hazel Page, of Hamilton, is making her home at Mr. Millard's.

The church choir will sing at Mountsburg next Sunday evening, at the anni

Versary.

A large number from here attended Freelton Fair.

The snow storm of Tuesday did not last very long. There were very few sleighs out.

Bethesda

There was a very large attendance on Sunday, it being rally day in the White Brick Church. The church was very beautifully decorated with flow-

Mrs. Henry Book, who was visiting at r. Gorge Book's, has returned to her me, accompanied by Mrs. W. Book mey visited at Mr. James Drafuss one

last week.
iss Maggie Snyder is quite poorly,
Mrs. W. Book is not very well.
iss Pearl O. Smith, who was very
with quinsy on Sunday, is now

Roy Bristol and Miss Ethelett spent Sunday at Mr. George

ristol's.

Mrs. T. M. Brown was visiting friends

Mrs. T. M. Brown was visiting friends in Ancaster this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ross spent Friday evening at Mr. George Book's.

On Saturday evening a little girl came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bristol, and they are very happy.

Mr. and Mrs. George Book and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Book went to the Cal-

harles Book we... w last Friday. Tuesday made per he snow storm on Tuesd think winter had com

Vineland

Mr. and Mrs. R. Burtch, from St. Catharines, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. James Honsberger.

Mrs. Cline, of Jordan Station, has returned home, after spending a coupit of days at Evergreen ivila.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Smith spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Leyden.

Mr. William Gayman spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Isaa: Kratz, Jocian Station.

Station.

Mrs. Craise, of Louth, called on friends here on Monday.

Mr. John Housser, while picking apples on Saturday had the misfortune to fall from the top of an eighteen-foot ladder, breaking his arm at the shoulder.

The canning factory is running full last on tomatoes.

Mrs. Ed. Tufford was calling on iends on Sundag.

Mrs. Ed. Tufford was calling on friends on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. Sumner spent Monday at Campden.
The funeral of the late Mrs. Christian Moyer, of Brantford, took place at the Evengelical Church, Campden, on Monday forenoon. Quite a number from this locality attended.
The funeral of the late Mr. Jacob Moyer, of Campden, took place from his residence, meeting at the house at 2 o'clock, thence to the Mennonite Church for service and interment. Mr. Moyer had been a resident of Campden for a number of years.

number of years.

A large number from this vicinity attended the missionary meeting services at Jordan Station Church on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Ono, of Japan, occupied the pulpit both morning and evening.

Tapleytown

On Friday last, after two weeks' sickness, with appendicitis, Mr. Edward Marshall died at his late home, Elfrida. After a successful operation had been performed, Mr. Marshall was doing well, but suddenly took a change for the worse, and death came quite unexpectedly. Deceased was 32 years of age, and was highly respected by a large circle of friends, who mourn his early call. He was a devoted husband and loving father. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon from his late residence to Tapleytown Methodist Church for service, which was conducted by Rev. Mr. Prudham, of Binbrook, assisted by Rev. S. H. Sarkissian and Rev. Mr. Brand, of Tayleytown. It was the largest funeral cortege at this place in many years. Deceased leaves a sorrowing widow and two dittle sons; his father and mother and two sisters, Mrs. Wm. Felker and Mrs. Depew, to mourn his early demise. The floral tributes were many and beautiful Depew, to mourn his early demise. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. Interment took place at Tapleytown

emetery. On Saturday evening, Oct. 2, about On Saturday evening, Oct. 2. about twenty-five friends from Tweedside arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Land, to extend their hearty good wishes to the good couple after petting settled down to married life. Well-filled baskets were brought along, and all enjoyed a merry evening.

Mr. Arthur Kenyon, of this place, and Miss Mutholland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Mutholland, of Toronto, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, and have settled in their new home. Congratulations are extended to the young couple.

Mrs. Minnie Merrill, of Nampa, Idaho, who has been visiting old-time friends and relatives here, after an absence of

Mrs. Minnie Mertill, of Nampa, Idaho, the has been visiting old-time friends and relatives here, after an absence of hirty years, was called home by receiving a telegram stating that her daugher had been taken seriously ill.

Quite a snowstorm visited these parts in Tuesday, followed by a heavy frost. Sacramental services will be held at theyne's Church on Sunday next.

Smithville

A bad runaway took place here a few days ago when Mr. Wim. Kellam was moving some furniture for Miss Rhuel. The horses became frightened and commenced kicking, than ran into a lamppost, throwing Mr. Kellam with great offere to the sidewalk. He was picked up insensible. When the doctor came he found that no bones were broken, but Mr. Kellam was confined to the house for several days and is still very sore. The furniture was badly damaged. A bad runaway took place here a few days ago when Mr. Wm. Kellam was moving some furniture for Miss Rhuel. The horses became frightened and commenced kicking, than ran into a lamppost, throwing Mr. Kellam with great force to the sidewalk. He was picked up insensible. When the doctor came he found that no hones were broken. but The furniture was badly damaged. On Friday last John Lowden,

On Friday last John Lowden, one of a gang on the hydro-electric power line, was charged with trespass by John Atkinson before Justice Martin, and was fined \$2 and costs J. P. McPherson, of the same gang, was acquitted.

Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Hamilton, preached two very fine sermons in the Preebyterian Church here on Sabbath last

Mrs. Pheoba A. Martindale, of Cais-Mrs. Pheoba A. Martindale, of Caistor, was brought before justices Wardell and Martin, on Wednesday, 13th, charged with selling liquor in a local option township, and as it was a second conviction, was fined \$60 and costs or two months' imprisonment.

The first snow of the season fell on Tuesday, and the streets are in a bad state. The rain and snow were badly needed as the land is too dry for ploughing, and the pasture needs moisture badly.

Alberton

On Friday afternoon, the 15th inst. preparatory services are to be held in the church here, and sacrament will be

ispensed on Sunday.

Miss Edith Kelley, Misses Annie and Lily Baker, W. Coulson, and A. Robert-son were guests of Mrs. C. Robertson os

Mrs. I. MacMurray and children Hamilton, spent Sunday at Wm. John

O. L. and Mrs. Bradshaw visited recently at T. Macklem's, Hamilton.
Miles Vanderlip and Miss Clara were Sunday guests of Mrs. Will Anderson, Christie's Corners.
Mrs. Phelps, Lasgford, is spending some time with Mrs. J. Vanderlip.
Garfield Markle and frieud, of Brantford, spent Sunday at Arthur Markle's.
Archie and Mrs. Turner, Ryckman's Corners, spent Sunday at Mrs.

Archie and Mrs. Turner, Kyckman' Corners, spent Sunday afternoon a' R. Horning's. Mrs. Zeno Deagle and children were guests of Mrs. T. Lane, recently. J. and Mrs. Miller were Sunday vis-itors at W. Ferguson's.

J. and Mrs. Miller were Sunday visitors at W. Ferguson's.
Miss Mary Burnside and Miss Lucille Flemming have returned to National City, San Diego, after a long sojourn with Miss Burnside's parents.
R. M. Bradshaw paid a short visit on Sunday to A. Bradshaw, who has been on the sick silt.
Lannes and Mrs. Van Sickle spent Sunday with friends at Jerseyville.
The Trinity Ladies' Aid Society held its meeting on Wednesday at Mrs. Charlie Ireland's.
Duncan Martin spent Sunday at C.

Duncan Martin spent Sunday at C. Book's. J. Horning is home on vacation.

Love frequently starves to death trying to see how little it can live on. When a fellow with a short arm comes engaged to a girl with a waist Cupid laughs in his sleeve.





BOYS' SUIT WITH KNICKERBOCKERS

No. 8455.—A simple desirable blouse suit. The simple lines of this local will appeal to every home dressmaker. The design is suitable for wash or woolen fabrics. It is double breasted and the fulness of the sleeves at the wrist is disposed of in tucks that simulate box plaits. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes, 2, 4, and 6 years.

This pattern sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

Pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt

Address "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

GIVES HIM \$5,500 LITTLE KNOWLEDGE

Verdict in Suit at Orangeville For-Alienation of Affections.

One Man Taught Not to Interfere With Other Men's Wives.

jury, after five hours' deliberation, awarded Robert Kannawin \$5,500 damages against Wm. J. Corbett, formerly the Queen's Hotel, now of Toronto for alienation of his wife's affection, and tacked on \$50 extra r an assault by Corbett on the plaintiff. Kannawin sued for \$12,000. Heavy costs go with the

damages.
Plaintiff's counsel this morning read

stones or clubs will be thrown."
Corbett, who repeatedly signed himself, Your own true-hearted little boy," also related in his letters of having been rebuked by his wife. In another letter appeared the following sentences: "You are the wisest little girl of your age, and the trues; hearted little girl the Lord ever made. A day is coming when you won't have to mind the remarks of people, or uncle with his club." Furof people, or uncle with his club." Fur-

MILLMAN MURDER.

result of his work, which culminated in a grand jury investigation before Police Justice Stein, Dr. George A. Fritch, for-merly of Drumbo. Ont., was arrested late to-night, accused of the murder of the young Ann Arbor woman, whose dis-membered body was found in three sacks n Ecorse Creek, on Grosse Isle, on Sepember 6th, 7th and 8th.

The police are holding Joseph W. each, 54 Baker street, Detroit, who, it s alleged, was employed by the doctor to drive him with the sacks containing is alleged, was employed by the doctor to drive him with the sacks containing the body from Fritch's office out to Ecorse, where the sacks were dumped from the bridge into the water. Leach was not a willing witness, and it was only when Chief McDonnell showed him that he had the facts that he concluded to make a clean breast of the whole affair. Leach was quietly taken into custody this morning and Police Justice Stein was sent for. Later Prosecutor Van Zile and Stenographer Gainey went to police headquarters, and after Leach had been exhaustively examined under oath the order to arrest Dr. Fritch was issued. Fritch was taken to headquarters and confronted with Leach, who again told his story.

When asked what he had to say to Leach's testimony, Fritch replied that under instructions from his attorney

Leach's testimony, Fritch replied that under instructions from his attorney he would refuse to answer any ques-tions. The charge against him was then changed to murder, and he was

then changed to murder, and an valocked up.

From the story told by Leach, Chief McDonnell is convinced that Fritch alone is responsible for the death of Mabel Millupan, and that the crime was committed in his office at 24 Washington boulevard. Detroit, on the afternoon or evening of August 27. It was on that evening that Leach drove Fritch to Ecorse Creek, and assisted him in disposing of the victim's body.

Stillicue—A man's progress depends a good bit on his friends. Synicus—chin That's right. Many a man has cut down texpenses by cutting his list of friends. ing.

Is a Dangerous Thing in Handling Great Phrases.

"Drunkenness is folly!" earnestly ex claimed Bishop Magee in the Hopse of Lords on a celebrated occasion, says An-Lords on a celebrated occasion, says Auswers. How horrified was the prelate to read in the papers the next morning that he had given utterance to the very Bacchanalian sentiment, "Drunkenness is jolly!" Lord Salisbury was a master phrasemaker; but one of his best points was spoiled when a careless reporter turned his reference to "manacles and Manitoma" into the meaningless "manacles and men at the bar."

Sir Withiam Harcourt was badly misreported once. "Great is biana of the Ephesians!" he exclaimed upon the platform, but a country paper had it, "Great Dinah! What a larce this is!" Lack of konwledge of familiar quotacions is a prolific source of misreporting. For instance, a speaker once made use of the

stance, a speaker once made use of the well known lines from Milton's 'L'Al-

"But come, thou goddess, fair and free, In heaven yelept Euphrosyne."

The country reporter deputed to "take him down" was in despair. He could not make head or tail of this mysterious utmake head or tail of this mysterious ut-terance. But, following the sound as far as possible, he seized his pen and pro-duced the following gem: "But come, thou goddess, fair and free, In heaven she crept, and froze her knee," The speaker was "taken down" in more

MR. HAYS' POLICY.

New President Will Make No Immediate Changes.

Montreal, Oct. 14.-In an interview with Mr. C. M. Hays to-day, a cor-Detroit Police Arrest Dr. George A.

Fritch.

Detroit, Oct. 14.—Chief of Detectives

James McDonneil, of Detroit, has solved the Mabel Millman mystery, and as a decision of the directors was informed that there was to be no immediate change in the presidency of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a the annual meeting on the 21st of the Mabel Millman mystery, and as a decision of the directors was ratified by the physical decision of the directors was ratified by the physical decision of the directors was ratified by the physical decision of the directors was informed that the respondent was informed that the respondent was informed that there was to be no immediate change in the presidency of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the was to be no immediate change in the presidency of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as the subject to shareholders' approval as the most of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as the most of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the Grand Trunk. Hays pointed out that the change was subject to shareholders' approval as a constant of the change was a cons decision of the attention the change would go into effect on Jan. 1, 1910. "I should like to take the opportunity of saying," Mr. Hays added, "what a pleasure it has been to me to have so many has been to me to have so many kind expressions of congratulations in the papers and to receive the numerous messages and telegrams I have received from all over the country. These expressions of kindly feeling toward myself have been as gratifying as the dedecision of the directors to appoint me President."

Mr. Hays was asked if he would appoint a new General Manager upon

appoint a new General Manager assuming the office of President.

assuming the office of President.

"The President is the General Manager," he replied, adding, "I think I can say this, that there will be no change of the official staff, just as there will be no change in the company's policy. All that this means is that there will be a change in my title."

Olive and Cod Liver Oils.

We offer this week importations from rance of guaranteed pure olive oil of ine flavor and rich in taste, and from forway, cod liver oil of the finest qual-ty. Lowest prices for these oils.—Ger-le's drug store, 32 James street north.

Missionary Murdered.

Missionary Murdered.
Victoria, B. C., Oct. 14.—Advices have reached here from Sumatra of the murder by natives of Pageh Island, West Sumatra, of Rev. Mr. Letk, a German missionary who went to the island as interpreter for the Dutch troops. He was attacked when landing and hacked down with chongers.

New Use for the Auto.

GOOD SHORT STORIES

MAKES THE DIMES COUNT.
There is a certain Main street business man who has never spent a silver dime for nearly 25 years. He has been merried that long, and early in his matrimonial career he agreed to the request of his wife that he give her all the dimes that he received in change. Each vening he hands her the coins that he picks up during the day, and she, in turn, drops them into a big bank.
"I don't object to the arrangement," he said the other day, "because she uses the money to buy presents for me on my birthday and at Christmas. I have tried to get her to use the money for herself, but she insists on doing otherwise."

They are always aurprised when the MAKES THE DIMES COUNT.

They are always surprised when the bank is opened, for the money accumulates bank is opened, for the money accumulates more rapidly than anyone would expect. Toward the end of the year there is sometimes as much as \$30 in the bank, and there is a veritable shower of silver when it is opened.—Louisville Courier-

Some little while back an advertise-ment appeared in a London paper run-ning thus:

"A lady in indifferent health wishes

to meet a useful companion. She must be domesticated, useful, an early riser, be domesticated, useful, an early riser, amiable, of good appearance, and have ex-perience in nursing. A total abstainer preferred. Comfortable home. No sal-

A few days later the advertiser re ceived by express a basket labelled, "This side up with care; perishable." On opening it she found a tabby cat with a letter tied to its tail. It read

with a letter tied to its tail. It read thus:
"Madam,—In response to your advertisement I am happy to furnish you with a useful companion, which you will find exactly suited to your requirements. She is domesticated, a good vocalist, an early riser, possesses an amiable disposition and is considered handsome. She has great experience as a nurse, having rearded several large families of children, some of which are delicate in cinstitution. I need scarcely say that she is a total abstainer. A salary is no object to her; she will serve you faithfully, to the end of her life, for a comfortable home."

Much experience of thirsty tramps had caused the author of "An English Holiday," J. J. Hissey, to foreknow almost exactly what they would say to him. One day, when sending his motorar slowly along a shady English road, he met one of this guild, who accosted him with the preliminary touch of his cap. Mr. Hissey anticipated him by exclaiming:

him with the process of the process of the price of a glass of ale about you! I've driven nearly fifty miles to-day, and since the morning not a bite of food has maked my lips."

passed my lips."

The look of astonishment that trampgave me was a delight to observe. But this tramp was a delight to observe. But this tramp was a man of ready resource, and, seeing I was a hopeless case, he rose to the occasion and promptly ex-claimed, with what dignity he could command and with a comically serious

expression:
"If there were a policeman in sight
I would give you in charge for begging,
that I would"

"Hands up!"

The passengers on the Pullman car took in the situation at a glance and did exactly what the train robber told them to.

At the points of his guns he relieved them of their valuables. But at the sight of one woman he paused with a start.

"Who are you?" he demanded.
"I," she quavered. "I am Miss Founds.

"I," she quavered, "I am Miss F Fluffle, the well-known actress, are my jewels—take them all!" The hold-up held up his

proudly.

"No," he replied. "I may be a robber, but I am no press agent. Keepyour wealth"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PLEASURES OF SOLITUDE.

PLEAST tes OF SOLUTIOE.

Last year there was called to the pulpit of a church in a certain New England town an elderly clergyman, whose dry and unengaging method appealed so little to his congregation that in due time many transferred their allegiance to another church where a more entertaining preacher held forth,

Among those remaining true to the lid church was a Will Hill an elderly more entertaining preacher held forth,
Among those remaining true to the
old church was a Mill Hill, an elderly
spinster, who had once coyly confessed
that never had she had a love affair.
One Sunday, upon Miss Hill's return
to her home, the house of her married
brother, she was asked whether attendance had been large at church that

morning.
Miss Hill blushed. "Dear me, no," replied she. "Brother, there were so few in the congregation this morning that every time the minister said

THE RUBE ABROAD.

He was a long, lean, lanky fellow with complexion as brown as a berry and a complexion as brown as a berry and an eye as blue as the summer sky. Any one looking at him for the first time could hardly have failed to guess that he came from that section of the coun-try where mother's pies are good, and therefore as popuar as they ever were, and as he entered the hotel and planked his expect bog on the counter the room his carpet bag on the counter the room clerk winked at the fellows about the office, as much as to say, "Watch me dazzle the reub."

"Good morning, sir." he said politely.
"Good morning, sir." he said politely.
"Mornin." said the farmer. "Got a
place where a feller can aleep here?"
"Yes, I guess so." said the clerk.
"Do you want a room with a bath?"
"Wa-al. I dunno." said the farmer.
"It all depends. If your rooms is so
all-fired dirty they need a bath, I reckon
I do."—Harper's Weekly.

The suffragette was practising her ddress for the Woman's Rights Club address for the Woman's Rights Club at her own little home. Her words were defiant. "Women are the real rulers," she orated. "Men are marionettes. Since the beginning of time woman has been the real power behind the throne; now she fearlessly demands her place on the throne. She is triumphant. She defies the world; she—"

The doorbell rang. The man with the book-argent manners bowed. "May

I he doorden't rang. The man with the book-agent manners bowed. "May I see the head of the house a moment?" "He is not at home," said the suffragette, slamming the door and resuming her oratory. "Let me see, where was I?"

Discretion is a beautiful thing, and here is a story about an Irish tailor who had a heap of it. One morning Mrs. Murphy, a cus-tomer, came into the shop and found

him busy with pencil and paper. She asked him what he was doing.

"Oim makin' a lisht av the min in this town who Oi kin lick."

"Hev yez got Murphy's name down?" asked she.

"Murphy heads me lisht."

sked she.
"Murphy heads me lisht."
Home flew Mrs. Murphy and broke Home flew Mrs. Accepted the news to her man. He was in the tailor's shop in a jiffy.

"Me woman tells me that ye're waking a memorial tablet up that that the table to table

afther making a memorial tablet uv the min that yez can lick, and that ye've got me at the head of it. Is that true?"

that true?"
"Shure and it's true. What of it?"
said the tailor.
"You good-for-nothin' little grasshopper, I could commit suicide on yez
with me little finger. I could wipe up
the flure wid yez me hands tied behind
""."

"Are ye shure of that?" asked the "Shure? I'm shure about it."
"Well, then," said the tailor, "if ye're shure of it I'll scratch ye off the lisht."

THE BUNCOED U. S. CONSUMER

Such a strong persistent rumor reached the Ultimate Consumer That the tariff would be lessened when revised
That he chortled in his glee when he

thought of duty free On the many luxuries of life ne prized. But his gleefulness gave way to a dark

and cold dismay
When he read the way the tariff was
"reduced,"
For the things the tariff freed were the
things he didn't need
Or were articles which no one else pro-

They let in oils and hides and some

chemicals besides. While clothing was increased to twice He sneered with cold disdain at the duty on champagne:
But when he looked at shirts his sneer
was lost.

He didn't give a d-n for the increase put on camphor, What he'd have liked to see was none on

Wheat. What cared he for cheaper twine, arsenic and aniline,
When the price of hose might leave him
with cold feet.

He never bought uranium or English grown geranium—

What use to him to let such thing in free?

But they stung him good and proper when it came to pipes and copper, And then to rub it in freed emery.

He thought it indefensible as well as re-

He thought it indefensible as well as re-preheusible
That tariff makers were so siy and deep,
"For it seems to me," he said, "I had
better live in bed,
When the only thing I want that's free
is sleep."
—Percy Waxman, in the N. Y. Sun.

WOULD NOT LISTEN.

Story of Mild Porter and the Angry Passenger. (London Opinion.) The passenger scanned the tightly packed second and third class compart-

ments with growing irritation.

Scandalous! Not a seat anywhere. It

Scandalous! Not a seat anywhere. It was time that somebody made a stand. The sudden realization that he had made a joke almost dispelled his irritation, but his equally sudden impact with a truckful of luggage restored it in full force.

"First class, then," decided the pas senger, and appropriated an empty carriage.

riage.
"I'll give them a piece of my mind,"
he reflected, "if they interfere with

me."
"All tickets, please!"
The familiar words took on for the passenger the semblance of a battle cry. He sat rigidly waiting.
"Ticket, please, sir!"
The porter, a mild looking, heavy young man, swung open the door. The passenger grimly presented his ticket, and the porter scanned it.

"You'll have to change, I'm afraid, sir," he said respectfully. "This ticket

"I know," broke in the passenger with sarcasm, "all you can tell me about that ticket. What I should like to know is whether you are aware that every second class carriage is full to overflow-

ing?"
The porter looked perplexed. "Yes, "Very well, then, there can be no oc-casion for argument. I know when I am within my rights."
"Yes, sir; certainly, sir! I was only

"Never mind what you were only," Dearly beloved I was as embarrassed as though I was receiving a proposal."

Harper's Weekly.

Harper's Weekly.

Harper's Weekly.

"Yes, sir," agreed the porter mechanically, but he did not move. "Only it don't need the stationmaster to—"
"Oh, don't it?" retorted the passenger angrily. "That is—I mean—doesn't it?"
He glared at the porter as being obviously responsible for this absurd slip. "Well, then, give me back my ticket and let me hear no more of these ridiculous complaints. If proper accommodation is not provided for passengers they have a right to take seats wherever they can find them."

The porter returned the ticket dubiously. "But what I was going to say, sir—"
""(the I know west you want you want for the stationary in the stationary

"Oh, I know what you were going to "Oh, I know what you were going to say!" the passenger assured him with-eringly. "That I've only paid for a second-class ticket, and that there will be a relief train in five minutes, or that another coach is going to be are."

be a relief train in five minutes, or that another coach is going to be put on this one. I know the things you say; but it won't do. I don't move from here!"

"But there's room enough," the porter persisted, "in the—"

"Now, look here, my man"—the passenger spoke with exasperating impressiveness—"Tve had enough of this. There's no room except here, and you know it as well as I do. I'm not going to travel like a herring to please any railway company in existence. Ga and tell the stationmaster that, if you like; or go and count the people in the carriages—if you can count up to ten. Only go!"

The porter hovered uncertainly; he seemed incapable of feeling annoyance. "Yes, sir; only what I was mentioning—"

"Mantioning?" sibed the

Tes, sir; only what I was mentioning—"
"Mentioning?" gibed the passenger.
"Is that who you call mentioning?"
You've stood there arguing till I'm tired. It's sheer impertinence, and I won't stand it."

The porter shuffled his feet awkward-

List of Agencies where the

Hamilton Times

may be had

G. J. M'ARTHUR, Stationer, Rebecca Street, 4 doors from James.

F. W. SCHWARTZ, Royal Hotel News Stand.

F. W. SCHWARTZ, Walderf Hotel. THOS. FRENCH, 90 James Street North.

C. WEBBER, Terminal Station.

H. T. COWING, 126 James North

G. B. MIDGLEY, Printer, 282 James Street North.

A. F. HURST, Tobacconist, 294 James Street North. A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist, 358 James Street North.

D. MONROE, Grocer, James and Simcoe.

JOHN IRISH, 509 James North.

W. THOMAS, 538 James Street North. A. F. HAMBURG, 276 James North

JOHN HILL, Tobacconist, 171 King Street East.

H. S. DIAMOND,

Barber and Tobacconist,

243 King Street East. H. P. TEETER, Druggist, King and Ashiey.

T. J. M'BRIDE, 666 King Street East. H. R. WILSON, News Agent, King and Wentworth Streets JAS. W. HOLLORAN.

Grocers and Tobaccos,
Barton and Catharine Streets. H. URBSCHADT, Confectioner and Stationer. 230 Barton East.

JOHN STEVENS, 386 / Barton East. J. WOODS, Barber, 401 Barton East.

H. HOWE, 587 Barton East. CHAS. HUGHES, Newsdealer, 663 Barton East.

J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist, Barton and Wentworth, Also Victoria Avenue and Cannon. H. E. HAWKINS, Druggist, East Avenue and Barton.

A. GREIG, Newsdealer, 10 York Street. JAMES MITCHELL,

Contectioner, 97 York Street. MRS. SHOTTER, Confectioner, 244 York Street.

NEW TROY LAUNDRY,

S. WOTTON, 376 York Street. T. S. M'DONNELL, 374 King Street West.

M. WALSH, 244 King Street West. W. STEWART, Confectioner, 422 King West.

D. T. DOW, 172 King Street West. JOHN MORRISON, Druggist, 112 Main Street West.

A. F. HOUSER, Confectioner, 114 James Street South. J. H. SPRINGSTEAD, 113 John Street North ROBT. GORDON, Confectioner 119 John Street South.

BURWELL GRIFFIN, Queen and Charlton Avenue. MRS. SECORD, Locke and Canada. CANADA RAILWAY NEWS Co.

J. R. WELLS, It will pay you to use the

H. BLACKBURN, News Agent,

Want Column of the TIMES. **Business Telephone 368**

ly. "But there's only a minute more, sir, and if I was you—"
"What?" fluminated the passenger, you're going to have the impudence to hreaten me? That's a little too much!

exposed. I shall take the manuer specified that is wanted here, and—"
The guard's whistle blew, and the inches inches into motion. train jerked into motion.
"Good-bye!" said the passenger,

"Good-bye!" said the passenger, flushed with victory.

The porter trotted alongside with a worried expression.

"Thinking of coming all the way?" inquired the passenger jocularly.

The porter shook his head; he was beginning to pant a little as the train got un speed.

up speed.
"Don't overdo it," advised the passen-

"Don't overdo it," advised the passenger pleasantly, opening a paper.
"You may—catch the connection—at Disney Marsh," shouted the porter.
"Change at—Puddlington and—"
"What?" yelled the passenger apprehensively, and leaned out of the window in sudden frenzy.

The porter, purple and breathless, applied his curved hands to his mouth and made a final desperate effort.
"You're in the—wrong train, sir!" he bawled.

t's high time this overcrowding xposed. I shall take the matter