THE HAMILTON TIMES

MONDAY, OCT. 14, 1907.

HIGHER PRICES.

The effect of last season's drouth is now being severely felt, and is strongly reflected in the market prices. Farmers throughout the country are short of fodder for stock, and many dairymen are anxious about the future. Pastures were so poor that dairy herds had to be put on winter rations some time ago, and in many barns the stock on hand for winter feeding is quite inadequate. With hay as high as $20—in Toronto it is quoted as high as $22 to $24—and straw $10 and upward, while oats are in the sixties, cattle feeding becomes an expensive business. The dairyman who has silo accommodation, and who provided a feed crop to store away, is fortunate indeed. Many are not so happily situated, and some are sacrificing their herds or reducing them. There is a diminution in the milk supply, and it is likely to be more severely felt. Butter, which is already so high as to be a severe tax on the housekeeper, will probably rule higher during the winter. Farmers say they get much lower prices for beef on the hoof than formerly, as many animals sold are not in the pink of condition, being parted with to reduce the demand on the fodder and grain supply. If the farmer gets less for the live animals, the beef consumer does not seem to profit, as there has been no decline in beef prices at retail. To make matters wors for the dairymen, root crops have been lighter than usual. However, his position is better than that of the consumer. He can in some measure make up in higher prices for the shortage of his product, but the housewife must have the goods and must economize in other directions to meet the cost. And the farmer would far rather have large crops and fair prices than scarcity and excessive dearness.

THE DARK DAYS RECALLED.

The "never-to-be-forgotten N. P. days" of our Hamilton friend came after that woeful period. The N. P. of 1879 changed all that. Under its influence the Dundas mills, which had lain dormant, started up again. The country throughout thrilled with the new impulse, when manufacturers "crowded on all sail" by Sir Leonard Tilley's advice. Industry advanced by leaps and bounds. Courage tok the place of despair.—London Free Press.

The above is in reply to a statement of ours the other day that "every family in Dundas could have had two homes to live in" in the old N. P. days—a statement which cannot be successfully contradicted. Our contemporary tries to confine the hard times to the Mackenzie regime and to picture the country as continually prosperous under Macdonald's National Policy. But what are the facts? The "crowding on all sail" landed the Dominion in a worse plight than it was in in Mackenzie's time. The exodus to the States of workingmen who could find no work in Canada assumed enormous proportions, and the people who could not get away had, in many cases, to walk the streets or accept charity labor. Dundas suffered with the rest. The cotton factory was closed, work was dull in the town and empty houses were almost as numerous as occupied ones. In Hamilton the foundries shut down for two or three months every season, and two or three men were usually looking for the same job in almost all walks of life. This state of affairs continued until the Tory Government was kicked out of office and a new policy adopted. With the assumption of control of public affairs by Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Government confidence returned. The people took heart. Business picked up. Workingmen, long exiled, returned home; new factories sprung up; the cities prospered and grew until house room for all became a serious problem. From the very day Sir Wilfrid took charge of affairs, things changed for the better, have continued so ever since, and as yet show no signs of falling back into the old rut.

Forced to admit the present prosperity of the country and unwilling to give credit where credit is due, it says:

Have, then, the days of the true N. P. passed? Is the 28 per cent. all round protective tariff of 1879 the synonym of decay, while the same tariff in 1907 is so helpful in filling prosperous homes? No reflecting man walking slowly can read any consistency in such a statement. It is the same policy now to all intents and purposes as it was in 1878.

Then why the howl, session after session, that the Government's tariff policy will ruin the manufacturers? And why Sir Charles Tupper's emphatic declaration that the Liberal tariff would bring the country to beggard? If it is the same N. P., why the change? Were the Tories, with their grafting and quarreling and their nests of traitors, unable to give proper effect to it? Under them the tariff was of no avail in checking the depression from which the country suffered. But under Liberal rule, with the same tarif, the Free Press says, the Dominion from one end to the other became one busy hive of industry. Times were never so good. Does not the organ cast a severe reflection on its own party, even accepting its assertion as correct?

TWO MONSTER EVILS.

The efforts put forth by economists and philanthropists to prevent or settle labor wars are fully justified by the facts of the history of such struggles. The strike and the lockout are materially and morally disastrous and unsatisfactory—economic crimes against light and knowledge. Actual war is hardly less wasteful and demoralizing. The United States Department of Labor has recently compiled some figures of the causes and cost of strikes and lockouts in the republic in the last twenty-five years, and the statistics of the twenty years 1881-1900 show that the loss in that time to employes through strikes amounted to $257,863,478. The loss to workers through lockouts in the same period was $48,819,745, or a total loss to employees through industrial disturbances of $306,683,223. The number of establishments involved in strikes was 117,509, making an average loss to employees in each establishment in which strikes occurred of $2,194. These strikes threw out of employment 6,105,694 wage earners, making an average loss of $42 to each. There were 9,933 lockouts in the twenty years; the average loss to each employer, $4,915; the number of employees dismissed, 504,307, making an average loss of $97 to each wage earner. It is estimated that the loss to employers through strikes in the same time amounted to $122,731,121, and through lockouts, $19,927,983, making a total cost to employers of $142,659,104.

These figures refer to direct losses to the parties engaged in the actual strife; the loss to the country at large was probably as much, if not far more, while the hindrance to development and progress can hardly be computed. Worse than that has been the moral effect on the community, the cultivating of class prejudices and habituating of the public to think class enmity. In every way it is viewed the consequences have been deplorable, and if careful, thoughtful men who have a due appreciation of the evil wrought, can bring about a method of adjusting such difficulties with fairness to all, a great benefit will be conferred on mankind. And none will profit so much by the relegation of labor wars to the limbo of things evil and useless as the man who lives by his labor.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Montreal can play a pretty good game.

Only 10 to 2. It might have been worse.

How would it do to turn Tamillo, alias Sunfield, over to Whitney's man Headsman Judd?

But the Tigers just needed a bit of a surprise to make them wake up. Wait till you see them next time.

The Jamestown Exposition is in financial deep water, and the lesson should not be lost on ambitious show towns.

You have not one friend less, boys, for Saturday's set-back. Buckle down to the work before you. You have the stuff in you to accomplish it.

Hon. Mr. Hanna has gone moose hunting. The political catamount fattening in the Toronto registry office is safe from molestation at present.

Accidents will happen, you know, and now that the Tigers know how it came about on Saturday they will doubtless guard against a repetition of the occurrence.

The revivalists Torrey and Alexander are to separate, grave doctrinal incompatibilities being said to be the reason. Dr. Torrey's dogmatism seems to be too much for his more liberal colleague.

Dr. Beattie Nesbitt could patiently endure Hanna's anger at his attack, but that Whitney should characterize as "twaddle" the utterances of the little political god of Toronto vexes his soul.

In the Prince Albert, Sask., by-election the so-called Equal Rights candidate received a majority of 1 over the Liberal. There are about 300 contested ballots, however, and the Liberals expect to get nearly 200 of them.

It appears that only about 750 Japanese all told arrived in British Columbia from Japan, and these had regular passports. Three-fourths of all who came, estimated at 3,000, were from Honolulu, or were destined for the United States.

Mr. D. M. Defoe, one of the Toronto license commissioners, has been told that he must resign or be dismissed. He was one of those reflected upon in Commissioner Starr's report. Dr. Beattie Nesbitt, however, has not received notice. He publicly challenges it in vain.

Wireless telegraphy is wonderful enough, but even its capacities are not in it with the fertility of resource of the imaginative fakir who picks up Philippines messages of the arrival of a warship that is rusting and rotting in a United States navy yard.

The Toronto World has found something good in New York State's system of Government control of railways. But why should the World say that the powers of the commission "supersede contracts between muncipalities and franchise-holding companies"? We did not so understand the New York Act, and we do not think it has been amended yet to legalize the violation of contracts.

The Toronto Telegram declares that "it is the simple truth to say that the evil of drinking and the curse of drunkenness have enormously increased in Toronto in the last few years," and that "untold harm has been done by the surrender of people in high places to the shoddy and vulgar superstition that a family cannot adequately celebrate the wedding of a daughter without feeding champagne by the bucketful to the sons, yes, and the daughters, of other families." This is a fearful indictment, and, though couched in somewhat exaggerated language, is no doubt true in the main. The Telegram admits that the increase of drinking has not been among the poor and lowly, who might be expected to fly to drink to soothe their sorrows, but among the so-called better class. No wonder Canon Welch spoke out in meeting the other Sunday. We should be loath to think that any such practice abounds among the better-off class in Hamilton.

A GRIDIRON MONODY.

Football?

Let's see—yes,
Hamilton used to play it,
Come to think of it.
Played it pretty well, too.
Yes, it did!

Ever hear of the Tigers?
Of course; who hasn't?
Kings of the Rugby jungle,
Lords of the football wastes!
Mighty on the gridiron,
Game from snout to tip,
Ringtail roarers,
Breathing glory.
Football!
Rah!

Where were their opponents?
N. B.—Look within.
They fattened on them,
Ate up all offering;
Ate them raw,
Flesh, bones, hide, claws;
Licked their chops and cried,

"More!"

Then they hibernated—almost,—
Acquired adipose,
Loved ease,
Became over-confident.
Went out to seek prey
And were preyed upon,
Their hides were clawed,
Their tails knotted,
Their claws clipped.
Howl, O ye Varmints!

10 TO 2!

How did it happen???

Arnica and oil,
Bandages and salve!
Lash those tails some,
Exercise those muscles,
Grind sharp those tusks
And point those claws afresh.
Prepare a strong diet—
Vitriol and shingle nails,
Cayenne and asafoetida salad,
Dynamite dessert.
Wear off fat,
Or there'll be
Hides on the fence.
Think deeply,
Work hard,
Then roar

Our Exchanges

Go to the Bottom.

(Toronto News.)

Those who go down to the sea in ships have the satisfaction of knowing that the steamer cannot run into a misplaced switch.

The Thanksgiving Battle.

(Toronto Star.)

As the defending force is led by Colonel John Gibson, and the attacking force by Colonel John I. Davidson, it looks like a victory for the Scotch in any case.

Doc. Nesbitt.

(Toronto News.)

Dr. Nesbitt stands for no principle in which the people of Ontario are interested. He has done no public service which gives him any claim to leadership. He has pursued politics for his own interest and glory, with skill and boldness, with some genius for advertising, and a genial contempt for the higher side of politics. In the Legislature he was not formidable. He never was a serious factor in the politics of the Province.

Minsterial Stories.

(Toronto Saturday Night.)

Another Conference incident in which Mr. Lanceley figured is worth telling: A member arose and, addressing the chair, announced that he had lost his hat, asking the brethren to assist in finding it. Rev. R. N. Burns gravely moved that "it be laid on the table." The laugh at this little sally had scarcely subsided when Mr. Lanceley sprang to his feet and said, "I move, as an amendment, that it be brought to a head." The records of the Conference do not show which of those motions carried.

A few summers ago Rev. Dr. McIntyre, the eloquent preacher and lecturer, at that time of Chicago, delivered a lecture at Grimsby Park on "The Mammoth Cave," in which he made reference to the Wyandotte Cave, the Green Cave, the Luray Caverns, etc. At the close Rev. Dr. Griffin rose to move a vote of thanks to the speaker of the evening. After some complimentary remarks he went on to say that what Dr. McIntyre had told them that evening confirmed him in an opinion which he had long held concerning the United States, that the whole country was hollow.

There is probably no preacher in Canada more full of bubbling wit and humor than Dr. Griffin. He is never at a loss for a witty reply, and no meeting could possibly be dull which enjoys his genial presence.

Most preachers rather like to hear appreciative remarks concerning their sermons, but occasionally they receive compliments of a rather doubtful nature.

A country minister in the vicinity of Hamilton, some time ago made a visit of a couple of months to England, and during his absence his pulpit was supplied by theological students from Toronto. Upon the dominie's return he made some enquiries as to how things had gone while he was over the sea.

An old farmer expressed his dissatisfaction with the supplies very strongly as he welcomed his pastor back: "We're awful glad to see you home, Brother Jones," said he. "While you were away we had a lot of them students from the college preachin' to us, and they came along with their grammar and their science and philosophy. We didn't like 'em at all. Now Brother Jones we like to have you with us. There ain't no grammar in your preachin'."

WASHED INTO FLUME.

Engineers of Ottawa Electric Railway Have Narrow Escape.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—Mr. W. H. Baldwin, hydraulic engineer of the Ottawa Electric Railway, and three of the company's engineers, Joseph Salmon, J. Cousineau and E. Gaudreau, had a narrow escape from losing their lives. While removing stop logs the lifting carriage fell over, carrying the four men into the swift-running water leading to the flume. Salmon and Gaudreau clung to the carriage and were quickly rescued; Baldwin and Cousineau were washed into the flum and carried a considerable distance. Baldwin managed to grab one of the logs, but it was some time before Cousineau was discovered owing to the darkness. Both men were badly bruised.

A STORMY VOYAGE.

Child Killed and Two Injured Crossing Atlantic.

Quebec, Oct. 13.—The Allan Line s.s. Corsican, Capt. Pickering, from Liverpool, which arrived in port yesterday morning, had an exceedingly stormy time of it during the passage, and one death is attributable to the stormy weather. It appears a woman passenger had just arisen and was standing with a child in her arms, when the ship gave a sudden lurch and the two were knocked down, the child sustaining such injuries that it died the next day from the effects. Another male passenger had to have twelve stitches put in his head through being knocked down, besides having one of his wrists broken, and a second man had several ribs fractured.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for

SORE THROATS AND COUGHS

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps. LEMING, MILES CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal. 402

TORONTO WEDDING.

Bride Has Many Relatives and Friends in Hamilton.

Rosedale, Toronto, was the scene of a very smart wedding on Saturday afternoon, when Miss Jessie Malcolm was married to Mr. Rex. Ewart Nicholson, son of Mr. Frank Nicholson, Toronto, which took place at half-past two o'clock. The pretty house was decorated with palms and ferns extending through the large halls and to the staircase. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Dr. Milligan, took place in the drawing-room, the decorations of which were entirely of white lilies, massed with huge sword ferns. Wide belts of white satin ribbon formed a very artistic arch, and from the centre hung a huge bell of white lilies, under which the young couple stood. The charming little bride looked her prettiest as she entered the drawing-room on her father's arm. She was gowned in an empire robe of rich chantilly lace over chiffon and taffeta. The graceful tulle veil and tiara of orange blossoms were most becomingly arranged, and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses and liles of the valley. A topaz necklace and bracelet, both souvenirs of the happy event, were the only ornaments worn. Miss Marjorie Malcolm, the bride's sister, was her only attendant, dressed in embroidered chiffon over pink taffeta, and broad pink hat with long drooping plumes of the same shade, and she carred a huge bouquet of Killarney roses, and wore the bridegroom's gift, a gold bracelet. Mr. Harry Nicholson was the proomsman, and was presented with a gold signet ring. After the ceremony a reception was held, the decorations of the dining room being exceedingly pretty with masses of scarlet gladiola and carnations, and huge bows of scarlet ribbon placed at each end of the bride's table. Many bright speeches were made, and to these the bridegroom responded. Afterwards the guests drank the health of the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson left amid a perfect shower of confetti to catch the 5.20 train en route to Norfolk, Va. The bride travelled in a smart tailor-made costume of blue broadcloth, the coat opening over a blouse of hand-made lace. Her hat was of soft green French felt with shaded wings. With this she wore a handsome set of mink furs. The appearance of the pipers just as the young couple were leaving the house, playing Scotch airs, lent an unusual charm of novelty to the whole affair. On their return to town Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson will reside in Sussex Court, where an exceeding pretty housekeeping flat awaits them. Mrs. Malcolm, mother of the bride, was in mauve silk with baby Irish lace, white hat and carried a bouquet of violets; Mrs. Alex. Stewart (Montreal) wore a grey flounced chiffon gown, grey boa and green picture hat; Mrs. W. A. Stewart (Hamilton), a pink chiffon trail lace dress and hat, with American beauties.

The bride is a granddaughter of the late Mr. Alexander Stewart, formerly a prominent business man of Hamilton.

EAST Y. M. C. A.

First of the Regular Series Held Yesterday.

The first regular services in the East Hamilton Y. M. C. A. building yesterday were well attended. The Bible class at 3 p. m. was led by the secretary, and the men's meeting at 4.15 was addressed by Rev. J. C. Sycamore. The speaker based his remarks on I. Timothy 1-16: "Howbeit for this cause I obtained mercy, that in me first Jesus Christ might show forth all long suffering, for a pattern to them which should hereafter believe on Him to life everlasting." He urged all present who were Christians to endeavor to follow Paul's example, and show to the world a true pattern. Many a man who had sunk very low had been won for Christ by the long suffering, patient effort and consistent life of a child of God. Many illustrations were given, showing that this kind of work would be rewarded, and that there was no work so great as helping to lift men to a higher life. A strong appeal was made to those in the audience who were unsaved to come to Christ.

TO SAVE HORSES FROM FIRE.

It is almost impossible, without great danger to human life, to save horses from burning stables. The smell of the smoke and the glare of the light craze the animals; and it has been as much as a man's life was worth to enter the stalls in an attempt to cut loose the halter-held occupants.

A simple but ingenious device has been invented by a gentleman who himself was the owner af a large number of horses, which were burned to death simply because they were in their stalls and could not get out.

Even when the horses were released from their stalls during a fire they will not always leave, for the stall is the horse's home, and is the only place in which he believes himself to be safe. Once there he will remain and burn to death rather than leave it, unless driven out by something he dreads more than fire, and this is water.

The releasing device consist of a long pipe running through the stalls and to the end of the building. To the end of the pipe there is attached a patent valve with a handle. In each stall there is a nozzle. Should the stable catch fire a turn of the handle releases the horse, brings the nozzle to a horizontal position, and at the same time a stream of water issues forth from each nozzle.

The spray of water reaches the head and shoulders of each animal, whether it is standing or lying down. The water will drive them into the gangway, and they cannot enter any other stall without finding a stream of water there. In the gangway they must remain, and the task of the groom to drive them into the street becomes an easy one.

On the Other Hand.

The preacher was offering his felicitations to the newly married couple.

"Young man," he said, "you have gained one of the fairest maids in the community; and you, young lady, have won a stalwart partner, whose good right arm will level every obstacle that stands in the way of your success in life."

"Left, Mr. Goodman, left," corrected the bride, with a proud look at the sinewy athlete by her side. "George is a southpaw, you know."

Alfred Medcalf, of Toronto, was fined $50 and costs by Judge Winchester on Saturday for intimidating a non-union machinist. He was a union picket.

Absence may make the heart grow fonder, but not the absence of presents; any girl will tell you this.

5,000 Yards of Dress Goods Bought Under Price

$1.00 aud $1.25 Dress Goods 69c

We made a very fortunate purchase of 5,000 yards of Dress Goods, in Panamas, Tweeds and plain cloths, this lot in the ordinary way would be value for $1 and $1.25, special sale price 69c

Buy your Dress Tuesday before the best colorings and values are needed from this stock.

$15.00 Jackets for $7.50

This season's 52 inch Jackets, new sleeve and loose back, this line of Jackets in plain cloth and tweeds, ordinary value for $15, Tuesday's special price $7.50

$5.00 to $7.50 Dress Skirts $2.98

Another little lot of Ladies' Tweed Dress Skirts that would sell in the ordinary way at from $5 to $7.50, special sale price $2.98

Big Selling in the Jacket Dept.

It is impossible for us to repeat any of our high grade Jackets and get them here in time for this season's trade, so no repeats are made with this result that as the season goes on the assortment grows smaller. This season we are selling more Jackets than ever and would ask you to come up Tuesday and make your Jacket selection.

$1.00 Ladies' Felt Shapes 49c

Ladies' Felt Hats, all this season's excellent shapes that sold at $1, special sale price 49c

$2.00 to $4.00 Ready-to-wears 99c

The very latest New York styles in Ladies' Ready-to-wear and Felt Shapes that would retail as high as $4, special sale price 99c

Sample Wrappers, Size 36 Only

100 in all sample Wrappers, made of good quality of wrapperette, full skirt with deep flounce, finished with braid trimming on yoke collar and cuffs, colors navy and white, red and white, and black and white, these will go on sale Tuesday at exactly manufacturers' prices $1 and $1.12½

$1.25 Black Sateen Underskirts 75c

Just a limited quantity of black sateen Skirts, made of highly mercerized black sateen, nicely trimmed, these are samples, the ordinary value of which would be $1.25, Thursday's price 75c

75c and $1.00 Top Shirts 49c

Men's heavy Working Shirts, the samples of the John Knox Co., ordinary selling price 75c and $1, special sale price 49c

Great Selling in Our Underwear Dept. Saturday

Nine clerks kept busy all day handing out our great bargains in Ladies' and Children's Underwear. Every day we put forward a new range of these goods. Just think, we had nearly 2,000 dozen to sell.

25 to 40c Underwear 19c

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Underwear, value at from 25 to 40c, on sale Tuesday 19c

50c Underwear 39c

Ladies' Fleece Linde and Union Underwear, value for 50c, sale price 39c

75c Underwear 49c

Just as good Underwear as any one would want, value for 75c, sale price 49c

50c Children's Underwear 25c

We had a big lot of Children's Underwear, regular 50c, for 25c. Only a limited quantity left. Better buy Tuesday.

35c Stockings 25c

Ladies' and Children's Plain and Ribbed Cashmere Stockings, value for 35c, Tuesday's special price 25c

You want a stylish Jacket. If so, buy it now, and buy it here. We can save you money on your purchase.

Men's Underwear 50c

We have two lines of Men's Underwar in stock at 50c, which cannot be repeated. One is a Scotch Skirt; the other a Heavy Fleece Lined. At the present moment we have a full range of sizes in these garments.

THE T. H. PRATT CO. LIMITED

LIVING IN FRANCE.

Temptations That Beset the Housekeeper of Economical Ambitions.

When it began to dawn upon us that we could not that winter tear ourselves from Mentone we decided we would establish ourselves in one of the bric-a-brac villas and really enjoy life. So we set forth, and from one of several good agencies secuded a house. This was in February and we got it until the end of May for 800 francs—$160. It took some litle skill to reduce things to that basis, but we did it eventually.

Our villa was about ten minutes walk from the centre of the town, situated away from the sea because the beach is so very pebbly that the song of the wild waves at times degenerates into something like a nagging repetition of tired nerves. There were four excellent bedrooms, with a sitting room and dining room. For the servants there were two good bedrooms and a dining room. The kitchen was well equipped and there was a dumbwaiter running (or more accurately, creeping) upstairs to the pantry. Our furniture was not artistic, but it was well made and well kept and our crockery ad alleged silverware was most plentiful. We had no stationary bath, but we had no prejudice against English tubs, which can be bought or hired for the season in the town, and there was running water on every floor.

Then we had a garden, a sunken garden because we were on the side of a hill, like all self-respecting villas on the Riviera. And in the garden were many delights, such as date palms and oranges and a heliotrope vine covering one entire wall, and of course roses and hyacinths and other flowers that bloom all winter long in the south of France. We loved our garden and insisted on lunching in it, regardless of the warning about the chill wind between 12 and 2.

In the local paper our names were written large as having established ourselves at this abode of bliss "with suite." "Suite was middle aged and had lost her front teeth in some sad accident, but she was hard working and good natured and did very well. We paid her $8 a month, and we could have secured for proportionate prices servants up to any degree of efficiency. Our washing—an enormous quantity—was very well done for about $4 a week.

It is useless to say that living is cheap in France, although it would be a perfectly true statement in a way. Many things are very cheap and good, but alas, it is a country of specialization and temptation dogs one's footsteps. One could eat the food piously if it were not that the better and the superlatively best crop up before one at every turn. Supplying food in France is such an art that it arouses enthusiasm in the marketer's soul, and if once the fatal step is taken and a work of art is purchased for dinner it is very hard to go back to the fare of ordinary mortals. However, barring certain lapses into awful gastronomic debauches, we lived on from $2 to $2.50 a day. Fuel we found comparatively cheap and gas enormously expensive, compared with other countries.

Our actual living cost us about $150 a month, including the rent, but one has to allow a goodly margin for extras. It is little fun to be in the Riviera and not of it, and this means a constant expenditure.—From the Travel Magazine.

THE COLD KEY.

A Popular and an Ancient Remedy for the Nosebleed.

In cases of hemorrhage, especially in those of bleeding from the nose, our forefathers applied to the forehead and to the nose ointments, and even the patient's own blood. They practised ligation of the limbs, a means devised by Apollonius in the reign of Nero, ligating the great toe of the side corresponding to the bleeding nostril, and they resorted to derivation by bloodletting. They plugged the ears with tow, a procedure recommended by Galen. But above all they sought to produce fainting. Locally, the haemastatic most employed was spider's web, with which they filled the nasal fossa. Of all these empirical procedures the most widespread and the one still most employed in popular medicine in the application of cold. The most available source of cold, because it is everywhere procurable, is water, consequently it has oftenest been employed. In epistaxis the ancient physicians advised bathing the face with very cold water and causing it to be held in the mouth; they also soaked the hands and feet in cold water.

On the theory that cold things restrain hemorrhage many persons replaced water by solid cold objects and hung about the neck of the patients attacked with epistaxis coral, jasper, yellow amber, marble or articles of iron. Physicians pointed out, indeed, certain regions with which it was preferable to make the contact. They realized that it was the coldness of the object, not its nature, that did the work; no special property must be attributed to the iron, said Guyon-Dolois, for chains of gold, silver or lead would serve the same purpose. In popular medicine, however, iron has remained the material most employed in nasal hemorrhages, and the application of the key to the back is largely resorted to in the household. Dr. Helot possesses an enormous key which he uses only as a paperweight. One day a patient, pointing to this massive key, exclaimed: "It is to stop hemorrhages." It was a key of the eighteenth century.

We may daugh, says M. Helot, at the charm attributed to the key in epistaxis, but we must admit that cold has a certain action in case of hemorrhage. It contracts the capillary vessels. When it is applied at a distance from the site of hemorrhage its efficiency may be a matter for discussion, but its effect is certain when it is applied to the actual seat of the bleeding, and rhinologists know the value of causing the patient to swallow ice. Possibly the cold key has no other haemastatic power than what is connected with the sensation of cold which it produces; a cold compress would probably act with more certainty, but it would be difficult to dethrone the key, which one always has in one's pocket. There is certainly some wisdom in the resources of our ancestors, and of the common people, even as the alchemists of old were no fools, as is shown by our modern chemistry.—From the New York Medical Journal.

Couldna Pairt Wi' Him.

For once the American had discovered something British that was better than anything they could produce in the States. His discovery was a fine collie dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner, an old shepherd, to sell it. "Wad ye be takin' him to America?" inquired the old Scot. "Yes, I guess so," said the Yankee. "I thocht as muckle," said the shepherd. "I couldna pairt wi' Jock." But while they sat and chatted an English tourist came up, and to him the shepherd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered. "You told me you wouldn't sell him," said the Yankee, when the purchaser had departed. "Na," replied the Scot, "I said I couldna pairt wi' him. Jock'll be back in a day or so, but he couldna swim the Atlantic."

METHODIST LAYMAN

Objects to What He Saw in Canadian Churches.

London, Oct. 13.—R. W. Perks, M. P., the prominent Methodist layman, who has recently returned from a trip to Canada, is evidently opposed to the ornate services with which he met during his visit to the Dominion. He says that if he lived in Canada nothing would induce him to have such a service. He intends making another trip before long in the interests of the scheme for uniting Methodism all over the world along economic and social lines.

Louis Beckman, a little boy whose parents went to Winnipeg recently from Buffalo, N. Y., died yesterday there as a result of being crushed by a wagon.

TUESDAY, OCT. 15TH, 1907

SHEA'S

Pewney's Kid Gloves

Best in Canada—$1, $1.25, $1.50

Splendid Values in Dress Goods

NEW AND CORRECT

New Shadow Stripe Homespuns, full 56 inches, beautiful combination of grey and olive green tints; pure wool; will wear like iron; per costume end $7.50

Stylish Stripel Broadcloth in navy blue mixture, per yard $1.75

Elegant Chiffon Broadcloths, 50 and 54 inches wide, beautiful finish and grand quality, all direct imported; navy, brown, green, cardinal and black; the best value to be had anywhere; per yard.. $1.00, $1.35 and $1.50

Best value in Black Dress Goods in Hamilton, Poplins, Panamas, Ottoman, Espingle, Venetians, etc., at ..... 50, 59, 65, 75, 89c and $1.00

Ladies' Waists at $5

Black Taffeta Silk Blouses, made with wide pleats, either open back or front and long or ¾ sleeves, special good value $5.00

Ladies' Waists at $3.95

Made in either blouse or ivory silk front, trimmed with fine lace and silk insertion, lace collar and cuffs, very special value at $3.95

Silk Moirette Skirts $5

Made in the "Fluffy Ruffle" style, of beautifully fine silk moirette, very full and perfectly cut, thoroughly fast black, each $5.00

Ladies' Underwear

A splendid showing of Ladies' Autumn Underwear, in every reliable make, and marked at absolutely the lowest possible prices 25, 50, 65, 75c, $1.00 to $1.50

Mantles, Suits and Skirts

This busy department is never without a bargain for you, and a good one, too. More than that, our regularly priced garments are such good value that most stores would call them bargains.

Women's Coats at $7.50

We can give you garments beautifully made, warm, comfortable and perfect fitting, in a spendid range of colors, worth $10, for $7.50

Women's Coats at $10.00

Everybody knows everything has advanced in the most alarming manner, but it will surprise you how good a Coat we are giving you for $10.00. They come in both loose and fitted back, with newest sleeves, all good colors, most stores here sell them $12.50, our price $10.00

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves

All kinds of Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, in black and colors; better value cannot be had, at, per pair ..... 25, 35, 50 and 75c

A Rousing Sale of Cloths

We are closing out our entire stock of Mantle Cloths and Worsted and Tweed Suitings for men's wear. Everything of a heavy cloth nature is marked at less than wholesale prices, so bargains are here for you.

Mantle Cloths cut as follows: $2.50 for $1.75; $2.00 for $1.25; $1.50 for 95c

Men's Suitings and Trouserings cut from $2.00 to $1.50; $1.50 to $1.00; $1.25 to 75c