# BANK OF HAMILTON

Total assets of over thirty million dollars are entrusted to the custody of the Bank of Hamilton.

Your Savings Account Solicited.

HEAD OFFICE-KING AND JAMES STS. Barton St. Branch. East End Branch.

Deering Branch. West End Branch.

### Mixing Business With Romance

Don't see why you should affect to regard the proposal as preposterous Mr. turned back.

Perry''' retorted the young advertis-lowed. tache irritably, but still speaking calm-ly. "Miss Lucy loves me almost as much abashed." "At the moment of speaking, I am talking," replied the young man, unabashed.

"Then shut up, will you? You prove to me that you have assured your income by being well worth your salary to the business, and I'll think over the matter. If you work the sales up to 150 gross a month—"

"Fifty per cent?" as I love her, and-"

You presume to talk of marrying my daughter on a beggarly salary such as you are receiving?" stormed the famous pill proprietor, banging his office desk with a fat, red fist. sales up to 150 gross a month—"
"Fifty per cent-"
"Fifty per cent—in three months, and keep 'em at that for three months, so as to prove the increase is steady, I'll consider your proposal again."
"Tisn't good enough, Mr. Perry. Add \$1,509 a year to your income, and then have you say 'No,' perhaps? Not much, sir! With all due respect to Lucy's father, I repeat, not much!

"I'm delighted to hear you admit my salary is beggarly, sir. The last time I applied for a rise you said it was

salary is beggarly, sir. The lace the I applied for a rise you said it was munificent."
"Tut-tut! It's beggarly from the present point of view, young fellow—beggarly to talk of marrying my daughter on! Stick to the point, will you—stick to the point!"
"Certainly!" agreed Cuthbert Garrett readily. "And the point is that Miss Lucy and I love each other, and are quite prepared to marry on an assured income even though small, with every prospect of it being increased."
"Assured? But it isn't assured!

"Assured? But it isn't assured! How is it assured?" cried James Perry

defiantly.
"I think we may regard it as assured, Mr. Perry — I really think we may," said Garrett urbanely. "You have the reputation of being a singularly shrewd business man, and I don't think a shrewd business-man would dismiss his advertising mant think a shrewd business-man to think a shrewd business-man make this sacrifice as a price and a partnership. "I'll go and a partnership to boxes a month within a trifle over sign."

"My word's good enough."

"But you've spent a confounded lot of money doing it. I am not at all sure that someone else might not have done it much cheaper!"

"Try the experiment. I have had an offer at a confidence, a considerable advanced."

"Try the experiment. I have had noffer at a considerable advance du commission besides, from Harvey, rooks & Co., the carpet people, and m willing to give you an opportuits"

"I don't want to argue it further, and I won't. You've no business to make your proposal to marry my daughter a peg on which to hang a demand for a rise, and a threat to leave my employment!'

"I've done nothing of the sort, Mr. Perry!" returned the young man sharply. "On the contrary, I was wishing to imply that my present 'ncome being an assured income, is not insufficient to start married life on. I compute sure too, that when I have wo ked the sales up to a hundred and twenty-five gross a month you will ome the justice of raising my salary.

"I wish you wouldn't come and disturb me this way, young fellow!" "And without luck?" she inquired gently, glancing over her shoulder at the laurel bushes which backed their count himself in an exceedingly em. Perry!" returned the young man sharply. "On the contrary, I was wish-ing to imply that my present 'ncome being an assured income, is not insuf-

chelaimed the pillmaker, with an edd mixture of pathos and irritation.

The fact of the matter was, he found himself in an exceedingly embarrassing position, and did not know how to extricate himself. He could not afford to lose the services of Garrett, who was little short of an advertising genius and had worked up the sales of the "Patent Peerless Pills" to a marvelous degree in spite of the fact that, in order to increase the profits from 40 to 60 per cent, Mr. Perry had lately been leaving out the most important and expensive ingredient. He was too good to be lost, was Garrett.

On the other hand, an underpaid advertising manager was an impossible son-in-law for a man of the pillmaker's social pretensions.

How the deuce to retain the services of the one and dispel the pretensions of the other was a problem, indeed.

"Look here, young feller," exclaimed Perry, rising suddenly and beginning to pace about his handsome office, "I don't want any painful disagreement! Let there be harmony in the business—perfect harmony!"

"With all my heart!" cried Cuthbert. "And nothing could strike so strong and harmonious a chord between us as for your daughter—"

"Now, look here," interrupted Perry quickly, "if you hark back so !! shall lose my temper, and I don't want to! but you are soffeeld worth his roughle."

"Worth it, degrest of angels! Rather But you are soffeeld worth his roughle."

"Worth it, degrest of angels! Rather But you are soffeeld worth his roughle."

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"With all my heart!" cried Cuthbert. "And nothing could strike so strong! and harmonious a chord between us as for your daughter—"

"Now, look here," interrupted Perry quickly, "if you hark back so ! shall lose my temper, and I don't want to! Be quiet while I say my say. Looking at it as a stranger—a mere spectator—I can't agree that your salary is assured, or that you really do earn it! Now —what did I say? Be quiet and let me speak! The pills are good—really good—and when any one has once tried them nobody would ever give them up. Any day I might discover that the sales were not influenced by your advertising, but by recommendation."

"Oh, nonsense! I can prove—"

"Shut up and listen!"

"Go on, then," said Cuthbert, wentdy.

"Well, when I made that discovery

dy. "Well, when I made that discovery should want to sack you; and if you were my son-in-law I don't see how I

malation."
up and listen!"
m, then," said Cuthbert, wearm, then if made that discovery it want to sack you, and if you
y son-in-law I don't see how I

"exclaimed Cuthbert, grasppoint instantiy. "Then by beyour son-in-law my salary
become assured, and therefore
d be an assured income to marr on."
"I'm afraid it is so," he repeated, as
he rose and stole noiselsesly away
aeross the grass. "And so he's got
become assured, and therefore
d be an assured income to marr on."
"Trunted away distractedly,"
"Then by beyour son-in-law my salary
become assured, and therefore
d be an assured income to marr on."
"Trunted away distractedly,"
"Then by beyour son-in-law my salary
become assured, and therefore
d be an assured income to marr on."
"Trunted away distractedly,"
"Trunted away distracted and fifty grow muttered the
pillmaker, sitting on the seat behind
the laurels, whither he had taken him
self int the cutred the way.
"Cuthbert, audibly, evidently pleased.
"Cuthbert, audibly, evidently, "Trunted the boy, therefore in gout.
"Pretry quick work, that,"
"Trunted away distracted and fifty grow and the had taken him
self in the course of shadowing his
"Cuthbert, aud ould."
"Oh!" exclaimed Cuthbert, grasping the point instantly. "Then by becoming your son-in-law my salary yould become assured, and therefore twould be an assured income to mar-

lain he is! And, of course, he would sue me on the agreement, knowing I would never dare contest it for fear of becoming the laughing stock of the world! Brute—. I wonder he hadn't cheek enough to advertise the terms of the agreement as an extra inducement why people should cure their stomach troubles by taking Perry's Patent Peerless Pills! I do, indeed! And meeting Lucy like that! And her laughing at his villainly! It is enough to —."

less Pilst! I do, indeed! And meeting Lucy like that! And her laughing at his villainy! It is enough to —."

He raised his stick, and flourished it threateningly at the crescent moon, which was disappearing behind the trees in the west, and dropped into language which for force and fervency might have led dwellers in the neighborhood of the park to imagine that a volcano had burst within the city.

"But I'll do him yet." He panted, when his breath was spent. "Soméhow I'll do him yet."

In execution of this resolution and the plan he had devised during a restless night, he sent for the advertising manager the moment he arrived at business next day.

ager the moment he arrived at business next day.

"Mr. Garrett," he began, trying to speak ordinarily, "I've been looking at the sale-book again, and I think that now the demand is so great as to compel the retailers to stock the pills. I can afford to raise the wholesale price. It isn't your business, of course, but I like you to know such things. The rise will take place immediately."

Cuthbert started, and fingered his underlip nervously. The extra two-pence on every box would frustrate him, for his funds were insufficient to meet it, in view of the fact that the legitimate sales would fall heavily in response to the imposition.
"I wouldn't do that, Mr. Perry," he said, rather weakly. "It would be a dangerous move. At all events, I shouldn't do it until you've felt the pulse of the retailers," he added, more confidently. "The probable effect will be that every extra cent you make on each box you sell will be offset by the decrease in the demand and increased advertising to sell that box." each oox you sell will be offset by the decrease in the demand and increased advertising to sell that box."
"You think so?" inquired Perry, turning round and facing him.
"I'm afraid so."
"Very well, then; I will."
There was a pause.

There was a pause.

There was a pause.

Besides, I don't think you're entitled to take such a step until the six months

high Lucy and my partnership deto take such a step until the six months on which Lucy and my partnership depends have expired," urged Cuthbert.
"I don't ask you what you think, young feller! But, since you volunteer to tell me, I'll acquaint you with what I think—which is, that you're a scamp, if you know what that is! I've found out! I know all about it! I've seen through your plan—"

if you know what that is! I've found out! I know all about it! I've seen through your plan—"
"Pardon me, the plan was yours, sir; I have merely adopted it," retorted Cuthbert instantly. "I regret that it was indeed you we heard muttering in the park last night, for it was my wish on being admitted to your family and business to make you a present of the thirty odd thousand boxes of Perry's Patent Peerless Pills I own, at some small compensation for my trickiness. But, as it is, I suppose I shall have to save what I can of my expended capital by flooding the market with the same thirty odd thousand boxes of Perry's Patent Peerless Pills, which would rather upset your move of raising the wholesale price of them."
"You—you wouldn't do that, Cuthbert?" gasped the pillmaker, horrified. "What else could I do?" exclaimed the young man, with a fine air of innocence. "Sugar-coated though they are, only by swallowing the whole thirty odd thousand boxes, and it would be sinful to destroy them."

"He paused and waited tentatively while Perry flourished his handkerchief Not much, sir! With all due respect to-Lucy's father, I repeat, not much! Give me a definite promise that if the sales increase 50 per cent. within three months and show no falling off for at least three months, you'll consent to Lucy marrying me, and you'll assure me an income befitting your son-in-law by making me a partner."

"What? Why-well-"

Otherwise I must seek employment Otherwise I must seek employment Otherwise I must seek employment where my services will be appreciated and suitably renumerated."
"You dare! What! Oh! well— well, I don't want to seem hard. Let there be harmony. I agree to that, but you must consider yourself a stranger to my daughter until—"
"All right," said Cuthbert, willing to make this sacrifice as a price of a wife and a partnership. "I'll go and write out an agreement form for you to sign."

"it's a business compact, Mr. Perry."
"Very well, then, if you don't trust me," snapped the pillmaker. "Now I think," he muttered, when Garrett had disappeared, "that I handled him very well indeed. I don't suppose he can do it— and I'll take jolly good care he does not." He paused and waited tentatively while Perry flourished his handkerchief and blew his nose loudly, which seemed to inspire him with (---)

and blew his nose loudly, which seemed to inspire him with fresh courage.

"Well," said the pillmaker, quite confidently, even condescendingly, "I don'c want to be hard on you, young feller, seeing you've been worsted, too; I'll buy the pills back from you."

"Very well," agreed Cuthbert, pleasantly, "And that being the satisfactory conclusion to the incident, I may say I believe that the sales might actually be worked up to a hundred and fifty a month in time."

"What do you want for the thirty thousand?" inuqired Perry, picking up a pencil and jotting down some figures. "Lucy and the partnership," answered the young man, with a business-like promptness. it— and I'll take jolly good care he does not."
Well, of all the jibbering old jugginses," exclaimed Cuthbert with relish, as he re-entered his own room and dropped into his chair. "By Jove, it strikes me that Lucy and the partnership are on the bargain counter this time. I must get him to sign the agreement before he finds out what an investment he's offered me for my capital.

the young man, with a business-like promptness. Perry leaped to his feet with a volcanic utterance, and subsided again.

"It's a fancy price, I know," said Cuthbert deprecatingly, "but I happen to command the market.

"Never!" cried the pillmaker, fiercely.

"Warret, Von shall ruin me first!"

Never! You shall ruin me first!"
"All right," returned Cuthbert agree Never! ably, making for the door. "I will see what I can do." Perry called after him, but in vain

what I called after him, but III vain, went to the door, and shouted his name down the passage, but in vain, went to his room wrathfully, but in vain, Cuthbert had vanished.

Some two hours later, when Perry had exhausted his mental energy and drawn heavily on his fund of unparlia-

of mind.
"You, Mr. Garrett?" demanded a smutty faced boy, who smelt of printing ink, entering and holding out a big

envelope.

"What is this? Who is it fron?"
inquired the pillmaker, non-committally.

"Proof of the bills you ordered of
Hardy & Wills; an' the guv'nor sez 'e
can't let you 'ave 'en before 12 to-morrow, if that'll do," answered the boy,

erisply.

Perry, perplexed and uneasy, took a folded sheet of paper from the unclosed envelope, and shook it out.' It was a large poster, printed in red type, and ran.'

"PERRY'S PATENT PEERLESS PILLS HALF PRICE.

WHY PAY MORE? The pillmaker gasped, and Cuthbert, having been waiting in the passage for this right moment, bustled into the

The sale of the country of the sales of the country of the sales of angels! Rather' But you are searcely worth the trouble it has been to keep away from you so long. Still, I have those pills coming in almost daily to console me and make me feel nearer to you."
"Do you think if father knew we had met here like this he would back out? He might, you know."
"He couldn't, Lucy— simply couldn't. It was not a condition of the written agreement that we shouldn't meet, and that's what I hold him by. Only by the sales falling below the stipulated hundred and fifty gross a month can he back out!" room.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "that's come, has it? Sorry you should have been troubled with it, Mr. Perry—private matter of my own." And he took the paper from the pillmaker's nerveless fingers, and hastily folded it up. "Tell Mr. Wills I'll be around about it in a few minutes."

"Ri'ch'are!" returned the boy, slouching out.

and, pushing himself on to his feet weakly, held out his hand silently. "You shall never regret it, Mr. Per-ry!" cried Cuthhert, eagerly. "Nor shall she! And I sha'n't come empty handed into the business; I shall bring those pills!"

### THE MACNAB GRAVEYARD AND

OTHERS.

To the Editor of the Times:
Sir,—I have noticed a number of articles in the newspapers in regard to the MacNab family burial plot at Dundurn, and feel inclined to say something in regard to this matter. I believe that the first effort in recent years to have the graveyard of the MacNab family taken proper care of was made by his Honor Judge Teetzel, when Mayor of the City of Hamilton, and that at his suggestion the Council passed a by-law authorizing the assumption on the part of the city of the perpetual care of the plot, which contains within the walls about 1.7 of an acre of land, and in which some eighteen bodies were stated to be buried. The consideration for the land was to be the perpetual care of the graves and the wall was to be removed by the city. The proposition was made to the family and rejected.

A representative of the family had a conversation with some one speaking in the interests of the City of Hamilton about three years ago concerning this matter. The representative of the MacNab family, as I understand, wanted the City of Hamilton to pay \$1,000 for the privilege of taking care of his ancestors' bones. At this time the graves were very much neglected. The door in the wall was kept locked, but boys could readily scale the wall and had broken at least one of the tombstones for the purpose of cracking walnuts on some

at least one of the tombstones for the purpose of cracking walnuts on some other stone, and the grave of Sir Allan was not found on account of the wild tangle of thistles and other weeds. The

was not found on account of the wind tangle of thistles and other weeds. The grave stone contained very interestisg information and some beautiful sentiments and should be prized by those interested in the history of the city. About a year ago the tombstones were removed from Dundurn and taken to some place unknown to the writer. In the Spectator of Monday, May 17, 1909, and in the Mail and Empire of the 20th, it was stated that Mrs. French, granddaughter of Sir Allan, had ordered the removal of the remains, fifteen in number, which were identified by a sketch of the burial plot. The bodies removed were those of relatives of Sir Allan, so it is stated, and some of them were re-interred in Hamilton Cemetery, and other bodies, including that of Sir Allan, in the Holy Sepulchre Cemetery with one or two other members of the familt. Many were the schaded at the with one or two other members of the family. Mass was to be chanted at the family. Mass was to be chanted at the chapel of this cemetery on Tuesday morning. In the Mail and Empire of the 20th it was stated that at a meeting of the Parks Board Mrs. French was present and demanded \$2,500 for the land, and refused to take a cent less, saying that she had a standing offer of that amount from another party and that it was to be held open till Saturday. It is also stated in the article referred to that Mr. A. H. Stuart, a day. It is also stated in the article referred to that Mr. A. H. Stuart, a nephew of Sir Allan MacNab, was present and disputed the right of any person to remove the bodies without his consent. It was also stated that there is a dispute as to which room in Dundurn Castle the Princess Louise occupied when she visited Hamilton, and that some time ago the room she was supposed to have occupied was fitted up by Hamilton ladies and kept for exhibition purposes, and that it is now claimed that the room occupied by the caretaker is really the one the princess slept in and some of the ladies want their furniture back.

their furniture back.

This recalls vividly the picture hanging in Dundurn Castle representing a grave scene. The names of those represented in the picture commencing from the left as far as the writer has been able to expectain and

able to ascertain are:
1. Miss MacNab, now Countess of Alemarle, daughter of Sir Allan.
2. Mrs. David MacNab, sister-in-law Sir Allan MacNab.

3. Bishop Farrell, R. C. Bishop of

4. Judge VanKoughnet. 5. His Satanic Majesty (Lord De-Vil). 6. Rev. S. G. Geddes, Anglican Min-

ter. 7. Dr. Wm. Craigie (mysel and the twa dogs). 8. Mr. Andrew Stewart, brother-in-law

8. Mr. Andrew Stewart, brother-in-law of Sir Allan MacNab.
It seems strange to the writer that Sir Allan MacNab's body should be interred in a Roman Catholic Cemetery at the request of a member of the family, however this is a matter that others are better posted on than is the writer. It certainly is a shame that a graveyard of such historical interest should be removed from its natural environment at Dundurn, and it seems to me that the graveyard might be restored if the citizens of Hamilton would determine that it should be.

nine that it should be. in the First Methodist

grave stones in the First Methodist Church yard, on Main, corner King and Wellington streets, some of which are used for a walk to one of the doors on the southwest side of the building. En-graven on one of these stones, which is ow turned upside down, was the fol STOP

As I am now.

o soon you will be, Prepare for death and follow me

The writer saw this stone some years ago, and understands that it was reversed because it was considered sacriligious. The writer believes it to be a versed because it was considered sacriligious. The writer believes it to be a,
fact that similar inscriptions were frequently used in times gone by, and are
now in many honored graves. There
seems to be no sacriligion in the statement. The deceased could not have referred to following him to heaven cr
the other place, since he did not say to
which place he was destined, and therefore could have only recommended preparing for descent into the tomb.

The carving on this stone was most
beautifully done, and should be prized beautifully done, and should be prized from an historical and artistic stand-

The stone is near the stone of a man by the name of James Gordon Strobridge, who, it is stated, was a contractor for the Burlington Cara!.

The writer understands that this gentleman came over to this country with his father, the engineer of the Burlington Canal, who also died in the city of Hmailton. The stone of the senior Mr. Strobridge, if there was one, was not found. It would be interesting to trace the history of this graveyard, which the writer understands was the oldest in the city of Hamilton, and was not confined to the burial of the adherents of any one sect. The writer is informed that the First Methodist Church was built of logs on the northeast corner of

the burial grounds, and when the pre-sent church was building a number of graves were removed. Some time after this, owing to the dilapidated condition of the rest of the graveyard, it was de-stroyed, and converted into a lawn, the tombstones being used for various pur-

poses.

It seems too bad that this action should have been taken, as an old graveyard such as this one was should be made a thing of beauty and a joy for ever for those interested in the history of the city, and I refer to the many interesting graveyards on this continent and in England and other countries, where they are kept as meountries, where they are kept as me-norials of the past and pointed to with

morials of the past and pointed to with pride by the citizeus.

This letter is not written in any spirit of unjust criticism, but only as one interested, as we all should be in preserving the relies of the patt.

It is hoped that the Methodists, as long as they control the land occupied by this former cemetery, will be sufficiently interested to at least assist in restoring, as far as may now be possible.

ently interested to at least assist in re-storing, as far as may now be possible, the stones to their former places, lay-ing them flat on the ground, if that is the best way to take care of them. There is a tombstone near the south-west corner of the church, upon which it is stated that a man died at the age of twenty, having been born in the year 1838, and died in the year 1818. There is another most beautiful and There is another most beautiful and atteresting graveyard in the English

interesting graveyard in the English Church yard at Burlington. On one of the tombstones north of the church the our Mother. In memory of Rebecca, Wife of William Gordon, who died 19th of August, 1873, aged 61 years, 5 months, 22 days.

Why should we tremble to convey Her body to the tomb; Twas there the flesh of Jesus lay,

It seems that those who wrote the in scription took the interesting and thoughtful view that because of the fact that Jesus lay in the mortal tomb that thereafter all tombs were made beautiful to Christ-

tombs were made beautiful to Christians, and also that the quaint rhyme of tomb and perfume was an impelling force in the mind of the author.

It is hoped that the men and women who have done such good work in preserving the historical records of our city and county will consider the matter of and county will consider the matter of graveyards in connection with their other good work, and will hold the view that all graveyards should be under the custody and watchful eye of each successive generation of all the citizens of the city, no matter by which of the church doors they aim to enter into eternal bliss.

The unimportant details of this letter are not youched for

are not vouched for. (Signed) J. Caesar.

REIGN OF TALL GIRLS At Its Height Now, but the Small Girl's Turn is Coming.

At Its Height Now, but the Small Girl's Turn is Coming.

Brigades of exceptionally tall girls practically rule hospitality all over the country, declares the English Lady's-Pictorial. They need not be pretty or intelligent, for they are expected to do nothing except be tall.

A tall girl season now means that every hostess must endeavor to produce a predominating impression of tallness at her parties. Tall dinners and tall dances become a social ambition; small men find themselves suddenly useful as an effective means of creating a contrast when semi-Amazons must be entertained. There is no limit which can be regarded as reasonable when once the craze for tallness commences, yet at the moment when with that mysterious facility of the feminine nature tall girls seem to be looming up in all directions the edict goes forth that her reign is over and the little woman is in the ascendant. Men would seem to have rather ingeniously guarded against fashion in height by becoming almost uniformly of medium stature. The present prediction of smaller men need not be taken seriously; from every point of view moderation in inches has been found satisfactory, now that we never know from one year to another whether women are going to be ridiculously small or absurdly tall.

New Publications. Four bright, readable special articles and more than twice that number of fasand more than twice that number of fas-cinating short stories, together with the portfolio of stage favorites and de-partment of humor, make the June num-ber of The Bohemian Magazine one of remarkable interest. The initial article is a recollection of Joseph Jefferson as he was at his estate on Orange Island, Louisiana. George Jean Nathan contri-butes his usual special theatrical ar-ticle. In "The Man Behind the Novel," Hugh C. Weir gives us a glimpse eb-hind the scenes of successful literary workers. Besides these features there are such attractive names as Duffield ine that it should be.

While upon the subject of graveyards

workers. Desides these reatures there
are such attractive names as Duffield

converter will call attention to the

converter will call attention to the Lennard Nicholson signed to

The three short stories in The Outing Magazine for June are the kind that can be unhesitatingly recommended for warm-weather reading. They have strength and genuine interest. The special articles, attractively illustrated, are entitled "Brook Trout and Their Surroundings," by M. Lewis Crosby; "The Man Out Along the Line," by Edward Hungerford; this is one of Mr. Hungerford's railroad series; "Through Pipestone Valley," by Zephine Humphrey, is the well told real story of the travels of a party of women in the Rocky Mountains; "Strawberries and Currants," by E. P. Powell, is one of Mr. Powell's valuable articles of interest to people who look to the soil to give them a part of their living. As usual, the departments are full of practical and helpful information on topics of outdoor life.

### CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chart Hilliches

A girl of eight years of age, belonging to the family of Edward Toggin, of Simcoe, was burned so badly about 9 o'clock Saturday night she died before morning. It appears that the unfortunate girl was left alone with three younger children while the mother was uptown, and it was while lighting the open gas stove that her clothing caught fire.

Queen Wilhelmina, who gave birth to a daughter April 30, is now fully convalescent. She was out walking yesterday morning in the palace grounds, accompanied by a nurse carrying the prin-

companied by a nurse carrying the prin-

## The Right House

### Veranda and Summer housefurnishings are ready

Let us help you make your veranda or house cool and comfortable for the hot days

WE are splendidly ready to help make your Summer home or veranda cozy, cool and comfortable for the long hot days ahead. May 24th marks the beginning of real Summer. time now to delay. New porch blinds, hammocks, veranda rugs, etc., are a necessity and of course you will get them where varieties are largest, qualities dependable and values greatest—that means at The Right House. Splendid assortments will be ready Tuesday morning. Be forehanded. Get yours now.

Mourzook Rugs in all sizes, \$2.95, \$4.75, \$6.75, \$9, \$13, \$17.25 Japanese and China Mattings, 19c, 22c, 25c, 29c, 32c to 60c Bed Hammocks, most comfortable new invention, \$7 to \$11 Hammocks in an immense variety of styles, \$2.00 to \$6.00 Waldo Wood Webb Porch Blinds-the best yet-\$3.50 to \$7.25 Natural Japanese Porch Blinds-also green-\$1.00 to \$1.75

### THOMAS C. WATKINS BAMILTON ONTARIO

#### GO FOR YOUR LETTERS

OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE UN CLAIMED IN HAMILTON

List of unclaimed letters lying in the Hamilton Post Office received previous

Abbott, N. B.
Alderman, Mrs.
Andrews, John, Mountain Top
Andrews, A., late of Toronto
Auton, Jas., Mt. Hamilton,
Armstrong, J.
Ashberry, Mrs. Edward, West Hamilton,
Brick Yard
Atkins, Alfred, late of Dundas

Baxter, Cap., late of Owen Sound Badden, Miss M. Beckton, James Berner, F. S., care Ed Tower Berns, Garnet Bliss, Miss G. Brown, H. G. Browne, J. E. Browne, J. I Brown, Mrs.

Chutbuck, L. B., late of Wilkinsburg,

Chalton, John Chilton, J.
Chapman, Miss Annie
Cooper, Harry S.
Connor, James G. Colian, Miss Copeman, Fred Cooper, Miss S. Collins, Albert Collins, Albert
Cook, W. M. L.
Copeland, Anthony, late of Brantford
Creen, Clara
Crossman, Mrs. R. E.
Cralsburg, Mrs. Cummings, Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. W. D.

Dexter, Miss Ellen O., late of Calais De Lantry. Miss M. Douglas, John, Mountain top

Edwards, F. Farquharson, A. C. (reg.) Farrell, James Fletcher, Mrs. Bertha, late of Wells,

. Y. Fish, Miss Grace H. Fletcher, Harvey Flude, R. Fordham, H. Franks, Henry Frihant, Naphiro Fullerton, Miss

Gage, R. F.

Goodale, Calvin, late of Glanford Grant, Arthur F Griffith, Geo. L.

Hall, Hugh Harrington, Mrs. Thomas Haney, Oliver Hampton, H., late of Thomsonville

Hanson, Mrs., late of Guelph Hamilton, W. C., late of Rockford, Ill. Hamilton, Geo. Hamilton, Geo.

Harvey, E. E.

Hammond, W. A., late of Ottawa.

Harmony, F. A., Dominion Hotel.

Hill, Isaac, 18 Webber ave., 88 Vicoria (reg'd.)

Horne, Hattie D.

Howard, Miss Vera May

Hope, Levi

Hopkins, Stanley

Hunter, Mrs. W.

Hunter, Mrs. Wm.

Jackson, W. H. James, J. W.
Jeffery, Arthur J.
Judd, Mrs. late of Wallaceburg.
Johnston, Wm., market gardener.
Johnson, Wright.
Jones, J. F.

Kerr, G. R. King, David. Kirby, Edward.

Lacey, Lawrence. La Chance, Mrs. Louis, late of To La Claire, and La Constant Control (4).

Leas, W. M.
Lewis, Morley,
Lent, Miss T. M.
Lottridge, M. H.
Lyons, Mrs. Nellie, forter and Erant-

McCauley, Jas. R. McKellar, L. Macintosh or McIntosh, Di McLeist, A. R. McMullin, Mrs., mother of J. A. Mc

McMillan, Miss or Mrs. Isabella. Mayer, Edwin. Maitland, A.

Moore, Mrs. Lucie.
Mullin, Miss, House of Refuge.
Muttall, Mrs. Geo., late of Chedoke
Munslow, A. J., late of Guelph (3)

Noorling, Carl. Norton, Bass.

O'Brien, J. F. O'Connell, Miss M. H. O'Conner, E. H. Ostrander, John.

Page, Miss Allie.
Palmer, E. L.
Passy, Wm. W.
Purson, Robt.
Pilgrim, Robt.
Plant, Chas., contractor.

Rogers, Mrs. Rollins, Mrs. Ernest. Russell, Miss M. B. Rutherford, Neil

Saunders, T. F. Selkirk, Mr. Scott, J. C. Sheffield, Mr. Cook Sinclair, S. B. Siegal, M. Simons, T. Smons, T.
Smith, Mrs. W. H.
Smith, F. L.
Sones, Wm., Dundas road
Sudden, Miss Dorothy
Stanley, J. A.

Therien, Mrs. Rose A. Thatcher, A., West Hamilton survey Tomas, Mrs. Mary Tolsam, Andrew P.

Vikheau, Agnes

Warren, D. D., late of Waterford Warrington, H. Weakefield, Wm. Weir, John The Second Concession of Deer.

John Tompkins lived in a house of logs, On the second concession of Deer; The front was logs, all straight and sound—
The gable was logs, all tight and round;
The roof was logs, so firmly bound,
And the floor was logs, all down to the
ground;—

(By William Wye Smith.)

The warmest house in Deer

The finest old man in Deer!

And John, to my mind, was a log himself, On the second concession of Deer; None of your birch, with bark of buff, Nor basswood, weak and watery stuff; But he was hickory, true and tough, And only his outside bark was rough—

But John had lived too long, it seemed, rein, With a fine brick house on the old do-

main;.
All papered, and painted with satinwood Carpeted stairs, and best ingrain-

Poor John, it was sad to see him now, On the second concession of Deer! When he came in from his weary work, To strip off his shoes like a heathen Turk.—

Turk,—
Or out of the "company's" way to lurk,
And ply in the shanty his knife and fork But John was hickory to the last, On the second concession of Deer;
And out on the River-end of his lot
He laid up the logs in a cosy spot,
And self and wife took up with a cot,
And the great brick house might swim

or not— He was done with the pride of Deer! But the great house would not go at all,

On the second concession of Deer: Twas "mother" no more, to wash or bake, Nor "father" the gallants' steeds to

take—
From the kitchen no more came pie nor

cake,
And even their butter they'd first to
make!—
There were lessons to learn in Deer!

And the lesson they learned a year or more, On the second concesion of Deer; Then the girls got back the brave old

pair,
And gave the mother her easy chair;
She told them how, and they did their share—
And John the honors once more did wear
Of his own domain in Deer!

