PROCESSION WAS A FROST.

No Public Demonstration For Scott,

But Perpetual Cheering at the Meeting.

A Remarkeble Promise to the Hotelmen.

While the public reception which awaited Mr. J. J. Scott, K. C., the Tory candidate for East Hamilton, on Saturday night was stagey and frosty enough to please the Liberals, the crowd of faithful workers which filled the hall in the Sun Life building was so industrious and so indiscriminate in its applause as to give the impression that it was being paid by the piece, at so much per cheer. The crowd could hardly refrain long enough for the candidate to finish a sentence before uncorking a cheer. So regular was the applause it sounded like the firing of a minute gun, and it made no difference whether Mr. Scott talked politics, discussed the speed of the Lusitania, or referred to "a certain date in 1906, which we don't talk much about, when a snowstorm, a tornado, cyclone or something happened." This was something that President Milne or whoever looked after the programme should have attended to, because the indiscriminate bestowal of applause sort of spoiled the effect.

Everything else went like clockwork, though. For instance, it was a wise move to time Mr. Scott's arrival just when the big Saturday crowds block King and James streets. It made it look as though half of Hamilton was out to pay tribute to the candidate's home-coming. There was a big crowd at the station. With the band ripping out "See the Conquering Hero Comes," or something like that, J. J., accompanied by George Lynch-Staunton, K. C., William Armstrong, John G. Gauld, K. C., and ex-Mayor Biggar, K. C., who went to Buffalo to meet him, swung off the train, and his right arm was soon working like a pump handle, receiving the glad hand from the party stalwarts. The procession, which consisted of the band and one carriage, the one in which Mr. Scott rode, headed for the Sun Life headquarters. The "public" lined up to the number of nearly 100, including boys, and at the opportune moment cut loose a cheer.

While Candidate Scott mopped his brow with a handkerchief, Vice-President Hoodless, his features wreathed in smiles, told him that the sentiment in East Hamilton was working in an overwhelming manner towards him. Mr. Hoodless fairly bubbled with exuberance. At five-minute intervals he told funny stories or cracked a joke. One of these was on the Mayor.

"He has forgotten his glasses and wishes me to help him with the programme," said Mr. Hoodless, jocularly.

Just then His Worship fished out his specs, and there was a "riot" of laughter.

Then up hopped John. A. Barr and read an address of welcome signed by Richard Baird, of the M. and M., and some others. Three cheers and a tiger followed, the crowd joining in. "For He Is a Jolly Good Fellow" came next.

And then the candidate. Of course he was touched. "I certainly would be a most unfeelnig wretch if I did not respond, and respond heartily, to the feeling reception you have given me. I really don't know that I deserve it. I feel like a man caught with the goods on him. It does not seem honest to take the money." This was the mild way he expressed his feelings. Mr. Scott admitted that it was perhaps becoming that his thirty-two years' service to the party should be recognized. Through thick and thin he had stuck to the party, and if elected every vote given would be in support of the Whitney Government. If elected he was prepared to give all his time to the work. This was not to be taken as an appeal for gratitude. "I think gratitude is pretty near as scarce as diamonds, and I don't expect to find much," he added.

Mr. Scott fondled, patted and kissed Hamilton, and then unburdened himself of a secret that has been buried in his bosom for years. Mr. Scott told it as a joke on the Times. At the Canadian office in London he had read the Times' report of the convention, and that he was the most unpopular man in Hamilton. "Why, bless the Times' dear old heart, I started that story myself," he said. "I will tell you why."

And he did. When Mr. Scott was not in a position to take office men used to ask him to run for Parliament. But he wouldn't. He used to wiggle out of it by saying, "I am the most unpopular man in Hamilton." And when a candidate last Mr. Scott used to pour balm on his wounded feelings by saying, "Well, you did better than I could do. I am the most unpopular man in Hamilton." Said Mr. Scott, "If I am the most unpopular man in Hamilton I am the author of my own destruction, so let the Times in its innocence publish this."

"Isn't he the awful wag?" was the thought that suggested itself. "To think that by exploding this little joke four years ago he might have averted that disaster."

Mr. Scott told another little joke on the Times. The last time he was a candidate it raked up a story twenty years old about him being fined for not cleaning a walk on Wentworth street, one foot wide, and said the laboring men would never forgive him for having to trudge through the snow. Mr. Scott said there was not a single house there, and he doubted if there was to-day.

Becoming serious, Mr. Scott said he was confident if he had been elected Hamilton would have had the technical college; not a technical school, but a real technical college. Work would be in progress now on it. He reminded them of what Whitney had said here, told them the Premier was an honest man, and did not believe in bribery. If someone was sent to the House to properly present the case he was confident Hamilton would get the school. The Minister of Education had told him he did not know of any place better suited for the college than Hamilton. "I will regard my inability to secure the technical college for Hamilton within a reasonable time as rank failure and will never ask you to vote for me again," said Mr. Scott.

Although the speaker neglected to explain it might be worth while to note that what Mr. Whitney said when here was that Hamilton would be as fairly treated in the matter of the technical college if it elected two Grits as if it sent two Conservatives to Toronto. And it is also worthy of remark that the Tory Government stole the Normal College while two Tories, one a Cabinet Minister, represented—or misrepresented—Hamilton.

At the last election Mr. Scott said he had asked to keep politics out of the license question. He asked that again. Any hotelman who did not wish to contribute would not be asked to, and if there were any who did contribute he would see, after the election, if they notified him, that the money was returned.

Mayor Stewart, probably having in mind the row in the Tory camp on convention night, said, "I have often been at Conservative meetings where they were a unit, and where they were not, when they bucked over the traces and caused all kinds of trouble. I want to say that the man who pleases everybody is no good. I have sat in the council with men who vote to spend your money making themselves popular, and who never cast a vote that is not popular, and I say they are no good. I am not going to be in municipal life much longer, and I want to say that the ratepayers do not use good judgment in electing representatives to the council. Sometimes a man is elected because he is a Grit or Tory, and the one qualification, 'Is he a fit man?' is lost sight of. If the ratepayers used more care the city would prosper better than at present."

This is the way the Mayor doped out a victory for Scott: He was bound to get the votes he got last time. Two candidates were fighting for the other vote this trip. Result, a majority for Scott.

F. C. Bruce spoke briefly, explaining that Colonel Hendrie was unable to be present on account of a Government House function in Toronto.

A programme of vocal and instrumental music was given during the evening, contributed to by the following: E. G. Payne, Fred Howard, Robert Symmers, W. H. Pringle and G. Richmond.

THREE DROWNED.

Young Man and Two Girls Upset From Canoe.

Walkerton, Ont., May 24. — Fred Clark, aged 21, son of Mrs. Forbes Clark, of this town, and two girls, Gerty and Bertha Obrecht, daughters of Mr. Anthony Obrecht, aged 19 and 22, were drowned last night in the Saugeen River, below the dam, by the upsetting of their canoe. Their bodies were not recovered until half-past two this morning.

The three young people, accompanied by Simon Smith, started out for an evening paddle up the river. About a quarter of a mile above the boathouse is a dam, with about ten feet of a fall and a violent eddy at the foot. They incautiously ventured too close to the dam, and their frail craft upset. Young Clark, who was a good swimmer, made a heroic effort to save the two girls, but was dragged down, and none of the three rose again. Smith, who was thrown clear when the canoe upset, tried to dive for his companions, but the water at that point is fifteen feet deep, and he found the attempt hopeless. He managed to swim ashore and fainted when he reached it. He recovered shortly and gave the alarm, but too late.

The bodies were found close together, about thirty yards from where the accident took place, and it was evident from their appearance that there had been a severe struggle under water. Bertha Obrecht's watch had stopped at 9.30.

Fred Clark, who was very popular in the town, was a brother of "Bun" Clark, the well-known goalkeeper of the Tecumsehs.

To cure a cold in one night—use Vapo-Cresoline. It has been used extensively during more than twenty-four years. All druggists.

A BAD CRASH.

Thirteen People Hurt In Street Car Collision.

Ottawa, Ont., May 24.—Thirteen people were injured in a collision of two street cars at 5 o'clock this afternoon on the Britannia line, a couple of miles out of Ottawa. Twelve persons were taken to the hospitals, and of these two will probably die. A large car had stopped at Westburg, at the foot of a grade, when a smaller car, crowded with people, ran into it. The platform of the smaller car was a foot lower than the car ahead. The consequence was that the following car slid under the first so far that the first four cross rows of seats were crushed.

Frank and Charles Byrne, brothers, aged fourteen and nineteen, both of Ottawa, had their legs broken and crushed. Both are undergoing amputation. Frank Byrne is not expected to live and the recovery of Charles Byrne is not assured.

The list of others injured is:

At Rideau Hospital:

Jay Wolf, aged 15, 179 Laurier street west—left leg slightly hurt.

Miss Minnie Herbert, 133 Cumberland—not serious.

Mrs. Isabella Valliquette, 437 Cumberland—badly shaken up.

Miss Louise Liberty, 67 Victoria—bruised.

Miss Rene Morin, Mechanicsville—badly hurt; compound fracture of the left leg, some cuts on the head.

Mrs. Pinard, 263 Friel street—eye injured.

Miss Breadenburg—bruised.

Miss Nellie Driscoll, 104 Cathcart street—injuries not known yet.

In Water Street Hospital:

Miss Younne Rene, 16 St. Andrews street—hip injured.

Mrs. Rene, her mother, is bruised.

Price of Laxa-Food.

When it is considered that people who habitually take medicine to force nature to perform its functions, can, by eating a palatable food, do without medicines, is it dear at any price? A. W. Maguire & Co.

Pure Olive Oil.

This oil cures constipation, aids the sluggish liver and often prevents appendicitis. J. W. Gerrie, druggist, 32 James street north, has just received from Marseilles, France, an importation of the finest quality, expressed specially for internal use. It is almost tasteless, easily assimilated and very nutritious. Sold in bottles, sealed tins or bulk.

Mr. Henry Pringle has accepted the Liberal nomination for West Hastings, and Mr. H. W. Reynolds, of Verona, has been nominated by the Liberals of Frontenac.

A CHARMING GOWN OF ORGANDY AND LACE.

Nos. 5717-6131.—This charming design for an evening costume will also serve as a model for the dainty summer gown of lawn, dotted Swiss or soft silk. The fulness of the waist is gathered to a round yoke, topped by a high standing collar, unless low neck is desired, the pattern allowing for either style. The brettelle effect is exceedingly graceful. It not only gives the long lines so much sought after just now, but lends width to the figure as well. The skirt is a graceful five-gored model cut with slightly raised outline in the back, although the pattern provides for the natural waistline as well. The design is suitable for batiste, voile, pongee and China Silk. For 36 inches bust measure 4⅜ yards of 27-inch material will be required for the waist and 8⅛ yards for the skirt.

Ladies' Fancy Blouse. No. 5717. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Skirt. No. 6131. Sizes for 22, 24, 26, 28, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns, a waist and a skirt, which will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents for each in silver or stamps.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

Fun for Times Readers

Fractions.

"And have you any brothers and sisters, my little man?" asked the kind old lady.

"Yes'm," replied the little man; "I got one sister and one and a half brothers."

"What?"

"Yes, ma'am; two half-sisters and three half-brothers." — Philadelphia Press.

A Decorative Accomplishment.

"So you are going to teach your daughter music?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Thingilt, "just enough to give us an excuse for having a piano lamp and a mahogany music rack."—Washington Star.

Fashion.

Knicker—Do you think hoopskirts will ever return?

Bocker—The women are wearing them on their heads this year.

The Stoopers.

They look you up, they look you down,
They pass remarks about each gown,
They note the trimmings on each hat,
They get each tout tnsemble—pat!
They criticize each person's clothes,
They size you up from head to toes!
They give you such a freezing glance,
They stare you out of countenance!
They laugh, they smirk, they smile, they jest.
They are, in fact, a social pest!
Who are "they"? "They" can only be
Those scoffers that you nightly see
Perched on round cushions at their doors,
Whom every passerby abhors!
Who are they? Snoopers, scandal whoopers!
They're "stoopers"!

Its Modesty.

"This village enjoys the reputation of being the birthplace of two members of the Legislature and one Congressman, does it not?"

"Nope!" replied the landlord of the Pettyville tavern, who was a pessimistic old grouch, anyhow. "It just has it, that's all."—Puck.

Also a Silver Wedding.

Mrs. Knowsitt—Mrs. De Vorsay celebrated her silver wedding yesterday.

Mrs. Askitt—But she hasn't been married 25 years.

Mrs. Knowsitt—No, but she's been married 25 times.—Illustrated Bits.

Sworn Off.

She—How did that anti-alcoholic tablet act that I put secretly into your tea the other day?

He—Fine! I haven't touched a drop since.

She—What—of whiskey?

He—No—of tea!—Illustrated Bits.

Preaching and Practice.

"Good gracious, Mrs. Riter, what is all that noise and swearing about?"

"Sh! That's my husband, who is furiously angry because I disturbed him in his work to tell him the coal was out and we would have to order more today."

"Is his work so important?"

"Yes; he's writing a series of articles for a popular magazine on how always to keep sunshine and cheerfulness in the house."—Baltimore American.

Identified.

"Katie, do you know the policeman on this beat?"

"Sure I do, ma'am."

"He told me to-day he had taken up Esperanto."

"And sure, what had the Oitalian been doin', ma'am?"—Yonkers Statesman.

English as Sung.

I live opposite to a school where music is carefully and constantly taught the children have acquired the difficult art of dropping a semitone a minute. But the accent employed is even more interesting than the tone system. Here is a favorite school song:

"Flahrs, luvly flahrs, in a garden yeh my see,
The rowses there with their reuby lip,
Penks the 'unny by loves teh sip,
Teulips, teulips, gy as a butterfly's wing,
Merrygolds rich as the crahn of a king,
Rich as the crahn of a king.
But none seh fair teh me, but none seh fair teh me,
As these wild wood flahrs,
Sweet wild flahrs."

An Important Line.

"She is a most accomplished woman."

"Is she?"

"Why, you have heard her sing?"

"Yes."

"And seen her paintings?"

"Yes."

"Then how can you ask?"

"I have never tasted her pies." — Nashville American.

NOT HIS FAULT.

First Tramp—Gee, but you look stuck up. What's de matter?
Second Tramp—I washed my shirt to-day, and since then I can't do a thing with it!

"RATS" SAVED A GIRL'S LIFE

St. Louis, Mo.—When the elevator fell in the Planters' Hotel, and a broken cable came through the top and struck Miss Laura Wind on the head, it was thought that she was killed. At the hospital, the doctors found that three "rats" in her hair had saved her life by breaking the force of the blow.

Many women have had their lives saved as if by a miracle. Mrs. M. Breiland, of Eli, Manitoba, suffered for years with severe Indigestion, Constipation, and womb trouble with pains in the back, which made her miserable. "I tired physicians and took many remedies, but got no relief until I was induced to try "Fruit-a-tives," writes Mrs. Breiland. "Fruit-a-tives" quickly relieved the constipation, indigestion and womb trouble."

"Fruit-a-tives" sweeten the stomach, tone up the liver, regulate the bowels, purify the blood, and build up the whole system. They are fruit juices in tablet form .50c a box—at dealers.

GO FOR YOUR LETTERS

OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE UNCLAIMED AT HAMILTON.

List of unclaimed letters lying in the Hamilton postoffice received previous to May 18, 1908:

Adams, Miss Mayne
Alker, A.
Ande, Mrs. E.
Athimer, J.

Baker, Miss A.
Baylie, H. A.
Baker, E. H.
Berger, Miss Sara
Bentcliffe, W.
Benjaminn, L. S.
Burman, Miss
Boyd, Mrs. David
Bolton, Wm.
Boyd, Miss D.
Boyd, Miss Maggie
Byolt, W. A.
Brown, G. T.
Brown, Miss Mary

Carroll, Mrs. L.
Campbell, Annie
Carpenter, E. V.
Chalfin, Mr.
Cleveland, W. F.
Clark, Dr. R. L.
Colston, Wm.
Corbet, J. G.
Cowen, John C.
Cochrane, Miss Lizzie
Cummings, Mrs. E.

Davis, H. S.

Elliott, W. A. C.
Faggetton, Mr.
Fenton, Peter.
Fess, Elliott.
Fernan, E. A.
Finnis, E. G., (2).
Fisher, Ned.
Fowler, Mrs. G.
Forecast, A. E. (2).
Forezs, Paul.
Fowler, Mrs.
Fowler, E. E.
Formes, Mr.

Gardiner, R. M.
Gorman, Smith.
Glass, D. and M.
Goddens, A.
Goodale, C.
Green, P.
Gulland, D.

Harford, A.
Harrington, Richard.
Haygarth, W. F.
Hanks, Dr. F. E.
Herbert, D.
Henderson, W.
Henderson, D. H.
Held, Philip.
Hofoass, Mrs. Wm.

Holden, Miss Adelia
Howorth, Albert, 560 James st.
Howered, B.
Horning, Mr.
Hunt, Mrs. Theo.
Hudson, C. G.

Jacobs, Joseph
Jones, F. E.

Kenyon, A. H.
Kirwen, Wm.

Lang, Jas.
Landers, C.
Leonard, Mrs. 180 Rebecca st.
Long, Mr.

Mayers, Thos.
Mang, A.
Morson, Miss Dora
Mathews, Mrs. William
Mason, Mrs. James
Martin, Ed., contractor
Meredith, Mr. F. M. (late 294 Church st., Toronto)
Millard, Mr. D. S.
Moore, Mr. C. D.
Mowat, Miss (late Braeside, B. C.)
Moore, Mr. F.
Morse, Mr. Peter
McCormick, Mr. Geo.
McCormick, Mr. Wm.
McCormick, Miss Anna
McCormy, Miss Anna
McDonald, Miss Jessie
MacDiarmid, Donald
McDougal, South Road
McFarlane, Miss Annie
McLaughlin, Miss Annie
McKechnie, Leonard G. (2)
McMillan, Alex.
Murton, Mrs.

Nelson, C., Elizabeth st.
Newman, Victor
Noble, Arthur D.
Noble, Ernest
Nusca, Lucia
Nutting, Harmon

Orpgood, Rev. S. S. (2)
Oatt, F. Beresford

Perrin, Miss Claire
Fredon, J.
Parson, Mrs. Augusta
Primmer, Miss Mabel (2)
Pope, C. J.
Pope, F. P.
Prowse, Edward
Pulwer, Sam

Quebec, Hartley

Raper, Owen.
Ranson, G. H.
Renouf, F. A.
Russ, A.
Roberts, J. P.
Ross, W. R.

Setion, Miss M.
Scott, Howard J.
Scott, J. H. S.
Smith, J. F.
Smith, Rev. Charles.
Stewart, James.
Scutchings, Sam.
Summers, J. A.
Stowell, D. P., 2.
Steele, A. S.

Taylor, Mrs. Wm.
Taylor, P. E.
Taylor, Emanuel.
Taplin, Robert R.
Telfer, H. C.
Thomas, Henry.
Thompkins, J. H.
Theacker, Jos.

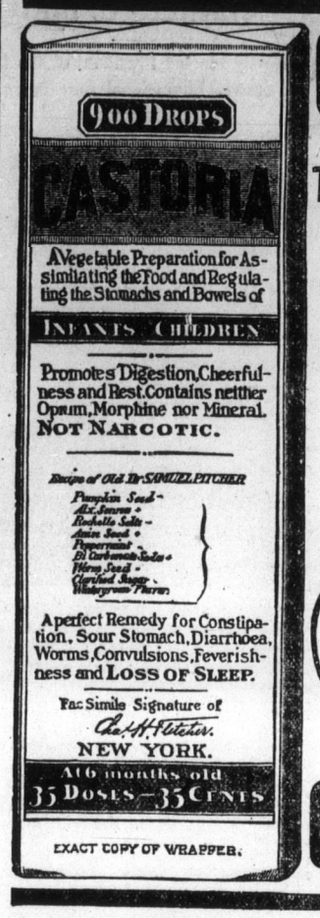
Williams, Mrs. J.
Wilson, Felix.
Wilson, F. E.
Wilson, Miss Marion
Watkins, J.
Walker, C.
Walter, W. Eugene.
Watting, Wm. J.
Webb, Fred.
Wills, Valentine.

Young, Thomas.
Young, Dr. W. E.

Chadwick, John, 108 Wentworth, 2.
Reid, Mrs. M., mountain.
Sinclair, Wm., 623 Wellington street.

Frank Carter escaped from jail at Cornwall by climbing on the pitchen roof and then making his way to the wall.

Misses Gertie and Bertha Obrecht, aged 19 and 20 years respectively, and Mr. Fred. Clarke, 21, were drowned at Walkerton, their skiff going over the dam.



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¶ For months we have been making preparations for this season.
Sterling Silver, Clocks, Fine Silver Plate, Art Goods, Cut Glass.
¶ From $1.00 to $10.00 you will see hundreds of suitable gifts.
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Jeweler, Optician.
21-23 King Street East.

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The Home of Stylish Shoes
They are ready for the holiday trade with the largest stock of Women's, Men's and Children's Finest American Shoes ever shown in Hamilton.
Women's Low Cut Shoes in all the latest American styles, two and three button, sailor ties and pumps in all the new colors, golden brown, chocolate and tan, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00.
Women's Patent Colt Low Cut Shoes, the very latest American styles, two and three button, sailor ties and pumps, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00.
Special value in Men's Low Cut Shoes, in patent colt, golden brown, ox blood, tan and chocolate, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00.
Misses' and Children's Shoes in all the newest styles and colors, patent colt, chocolate and tan, fancy pumps, ankle ties and instep strap.
Our store is open every evening till 9 o'clock.
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A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.
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