

THE HAMILTON TIMES THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1909.

THE CONSPIRATOR'S "SLATE."

The little clique of Hydro faddists and the grafters who naturally gather round it, have issued a ukase as to who shall be elected as controllers and aldermen for next year's Council. The impudence of the little handful of conspirators, in issuing its orders to the ratepayers, would be insulting were it less ludicrous. The situation is quite simple. The Council of 1909, following the directions of the vote on the power question, entered into a 30-year contract with the Hydro-Electric Commission for 1,000 h.p. of current—all that is at present required by the city. The price of this power is not known, and will not be known for more than a year to come; but it is certain that it will be considerably dearer than the city needs to pay. The Council very wisely sought to leave open the way for the city to purchase the rest of its power at any time from the cheapest available source. To secure this end, it declined to tie up the city in a monopoly contract of thirty years. It obtained, after considerable negotiation, the exceptional concession from the Commission that Hamilton should be allowed to go on with the 1,000 h.p. contracts until it had tested the scheme, when it would be free to enter the monopoly if it saw fit, without having sacrificed any possible benefit in it. This arrangement enables us to profit by any advantages which the scheme may have—if it has any—and does not require us to place on the ratepayers a huge pecuniary liability for thirty years, and deprive them of the chance to take cheaper power or to benefit by advances made in electrical science.

From any honest man, who has not other purposes than the good of the people to serve, this action of the Council of 1909 in thus guarding Hamilton interests is deserving of the highest commendation.

BRITAIN FEELS SECURE.

There are a good many people who have apparently imbibed the idea that Great Britain is seriously threatened by the disproportionate increase of the British and German navies, of which so much talk has recently been heard. This is an utter misapprehension. Britain has not been falling behind, and has not been neglecting to keep pace with the naval improvements of the age. She was well ahead of the "two-power" standard, and she was never in better condition for naval defence—offence, than she is to-day, either absolutely or relatively. The recent scare was largely political. The Opposition sought to create feeling against the Government by claiming that the British programme of naval construction was not adequate in view of the ambitious programme announced by Germany. Perhaps the British Government itself was not much averse to having popular feeling aroused to warrant it in asking for the enormous sum of money necessary for the increased naval expenditure to meet Germany's programme and go one better. Added to this, there is a small element in the United Kingdom which is extraordinarily sensitive to an attack of "nerves" on the subject of national defence, as those who recall "Gin's Baby" and the various other hoaxes of the fifty years will understand. But that the Government, or any well-informed members of the Opposition ever entertained a doubt as to Great Britain's naval pre-eminence being maintained, nobody believes.

No mere enumeration of numbers of ships conveys any real idea of Britain's naval strength, imposing as the mere figures are. The character of the vessels must be taken into consideration. The following statements present the tonnage strength of the three greatest European powers for comparison:

Displacement.	Britain.	France.	Ger.
Over 16,000 tons	11	11	11
Over 13,000 tons	30	30	30
Over 12,000 tons	7	7	7
Over 11,000 tons	4	4	4
Over 10,000 tons	7	7	7
Under 10,000 tons	59	21	24

Displacement.	Britain.	France.	Ger.
Over 16,000 tons	3	3	3
Over 14,000 tons	3	3	3
Over 12,000 tons	16	16	16
Over 10,000 tons	16	16	16
Under 10,000 tons	38	20	8

This deals only with battleships and armored cruisers. When destroyers, torpedo boats and submarines are taken into account, the showing becomes still more striking. In the matter of batteries, also, it must be borne in mind that Great Britain is greatly in the lead, her immense batteries being armed with 12-inch 40 and 45 calibre guns, while the German ships have batteries of 11-inch guns, ineffective at as great a range as the guns of the British Dreadnoughts. In secondary batteries and machine guns Great Britain is far in the lead, relatively, as well as absolutely, while the marksmanship of her gunners, and the discipline of her crews, evokes wonder. There seems to be no reason why any British ship should be awake at nights worrying over the naval situation. The alertness of the Government and its determination to be equal to any emergency have disposed of the recent scare.

Some of the Canadian correspondents in Great Britain have the election results down pat—know just what the outcome will be. Some of us out here will know—and with more certainty—the next day after the last election is held.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Don't be too rash with your gun. The provokers these nights may not be burglars, but would-be controllers and aldermen seeking for votes.

The American navy is short of men. In time of peace it requires 60,000, and in time of war 72,281. It is hard to get men to join the navy.

An English court has held a restaurant keeper responsible for sickness caused by foods consumed on his premises. Does this mean the beginning of the end of the restaurant sandwich?

There's no two-thirds vote required in the matter of the Council fixing the number of liquor licenses. A Controller's vote counts for no more than a common alderman; and a majority decides.

Up to the close of navigation 36,004, 307 bushels of wheat had been sent from the Northwest through Canadian ports, and 19,611,216 through United States ports. The completion of the N. T. R. will more and more tend to save this traffic for Canada.

The efforts of the Unionists to use Chamberlain's name to charm the British electorate have had but little success. The recent manifesto issued by him, or in his name, contains in every paragraph a repudiation of the old Chamberlain, and testifies but too clearly to a "mind disease."

The centenary of Gladstone's birth was celebrated in various countries not under British rule. Gladstone stood for freedom, and his worth to the world is appreciated wherever men value liberty; and the British Liberals of to-day are holding high the banner under which he fought.

The Herald having ordered all the Hydro-Electric supporters to vote for four controller candidates of which it approves, and for them only, what is to become of all the others whom it induced to enter the field? Will Jim Miller, for instance, cringe under the newspaper boss' dog whip and do his bidding?

Of course Ald. Peregrine counted on the bitter hostility of the Herald and the gang of Hydro faddists and grafters whose cause it advocates. But why should it spit upon Hopkins and rub it in? Only a few days ago it was imploring him to be the Moses of its party, and praising him to the skies!

After for many years offering the bitterest opposition to all legislation to enable the tillers of the soil to purchase their holdings, the British Tories are now bidding for support by a scheme for a general land purchase act for England and Scotland. It's the old story: "When the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be."

James J. Hill in an interview in Washington the other day said: "I am a student of history. History shows that the high cost of living is the beginning of every national decline. This country is in grave danger of entering upon a period of decadence through extravagance, public and private. Prosperity is not a cure; it is only a help." And there is much that merits thought in Mr. Hill's diagnosis. Perhaps in no country in the world are the extremes of wealth and poverty more striking; the flaunting of wasteful luxury in the face of pinching want more prevalent. The United States people have some very large problems to solve. They cannot be disposed of by ignoring them.

According to British cables there is much bitterness shown against Winston Churchill by the privileged classes. We should not venture to doubt it. The privileged classes have the best of reasons for bitterness against him, or rather, for the principles of Popular Right which he advocates. But abuse of Churchill does not help the case. Gladstone in his time was as heartily hated and as bitterly abused. Yet Gladstone's fame is safe.

The Herald advises the Hydro supporters to vote for its four blown-in-the-bottle brand of controllers, saying that aside from their wish to tie the city up in the Hydro monopoly before the sample bargain lot is tested, "they are also men of proved ability and integrity. What? The name of Ald. A. J. Wright appears in that lot. Does the organ mean to insult the honest electorate, or has it forgotten Wright's humiliating admissions when taken to task at the Council board about that lying circular issued before the vote on the power by-law?"

In one of its tirades last night in which a desperate effort was made to give the cause of the Hydro-Electric conspiracy the appearance of life, the organ of the faddists and grafters said of its contemporaries: Representatives of the two organs get together and concoct falsehoods and agree upon the details of them in order that the public may be deceived by the fact that the story in one paper corroborates the one in the other.

That is one of the "whoppers" properly characterized in the words used by Mayor McLaren to halt Stewart's wild assertions: "It is a lie!" Has the wretched tool of a vile conspiracy no weapon at its command but falsehood?

COULDN'T BE BETTER. (Philadelphia Record.) Old Gotrox—What are your prospects, young man? Bardupe—Fine. Your daughter has just promised to marry me.

Our Exchanges

BE CIVIL. (Galt Reformer.) Keep personalities out of the contest. Abuse is sure to prove a boomerang.

OUR CALENDAR. (Guelph Herald.) The Hamilton Times has issued a neat calendar. Guelph will not now mourn the loss of its Calendar.

SOME DOPE. (Wisconsin Sphinx.) She—Do you believe in love in a cottage? He—Do you believe in Santa Claus?

AS USUAL. (Toronto News.) Christmas comes but once a year. Turkey, old, has brought a tear. Gone is all our care and grief; We are back again on beef.

DEAR SHOES. (Toronto Star.) The Bishop of Selkirk has just returned from a northern tour, in which he had to eat his moccasins. It is practices like this, no doubt, that help to keep footstep so dear.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE. (Louisville Courier-Journal.) "I don't know that I really love him. Therefore, I shan't marry him." "Too risky, eh?" "Yes; I don't know that he could pay the alimony to which I have been accustomed."

IS THAT ALL? (Grimsey Independent.) The object of the Canadian National Sunday League is to combat the tyrannical legislation put forward by the Lord's Day Alliance and to seek to secure for the citizens of Canada a rational, common-sense day of recreation.

FIREMEN'S POOR PAY. (Woodstock Sentinel-Review.) Candidate Dunlop promises, if he is elected, to commence an agitation for the raising of the salaries paid the firemen. Men starting in the brigade are paid \$1.23 per day for the first year, or \$450 in all. For the second year they get \$1.30 per day, or \$475, and for the third year \$1.37 per day or \$500.

THE PROFITS OF NERVE. (Victoria Times.) Yes, Cook's goose is cooked, but it laid a fair-sized golden egg before being consigned to the pot. The fable is estimated to have cleaned up a hundred thousand dollars before the fraudulent nature of his claim was discovered. The doctor asked four thousand dollars a night as the price of his lectures, and in many cases he did not ask in vain.

THE SIGNAL. (Cleveland Leader.) The Bachelor and the Benedict were wending homeward their weary way. "Ah, you lucky married man!" sighed the Bachelor. "Think of having a hearth, a real home awaiting you! Look—there is a light in the window for you!" "Gee! So there is," muttered the Benedict. "Well, there's only one way out of that—let's go back to the club."

FOR THE FUN OF THE RUN. (Toronto Telegram.) Running for exercise is the inexpensive pastime in which a number of citizens are wont to indulge each year when the municipal elections come round. In this season's list are some of the hardy perennials, plus a few newcomers, who, to get their names in the papers, are willing to do anything short of slaying a vicar with a burglar's jimmy.

A POLICE TESTIMONIAL. (Toronto Saturday Night.) The story is being told at the City Hall, Toronto, that, on the Saturday evening when Mrs. Pankhurst addressed a meeting in Massey Hall, the subject of a police guard for the hall came up. "We'll need several men," remarked one in authority. "If you'll excuse me, sir," said one of the younger men, an English member of the force, "I don't think you'll require many of us. You see, I knew Mrs. Pankhurst in the old country and she can hold a crowd better than the police."

FOOLISH FEAR. (Ottawa Free Press.) When will sensible English public men cease talking nonsense about Canada? A London cable tells us that the British School Masters' Association has solemnly decided that it is necessary to export public school boys to offset the American "invasion" of the west, and to solve the problem of whether the flag to fly over the Parliament buildings here shall in twenty years be the Union Jack or the Stars and Stripes. Somebody ought to cable over the fact that at least 75 per cent. of the American "invaders" take out their naturalization papers just as soon as is possible under the law, and become good British subjects.

A Busy Month.

To finish up a grand business month Finch Bros. are advertising for Friday, the last day of December, some reduced price benefits in good things for present use. Read their advertisement on another page. It tells of the ways to save in things for the home and personal wear. There will be a great reduction sale of coats at \$7.85 and \$12.50, formerly \$15 and \$20 values. Children's coats at \$3.98, formerly \$5 and \$6. Marmot furs at \$4.98, were \$7.50 and \$10. Net blouses reduced to \$3.49 and \$5. Misses' warm winter sweaters, reduced to 98c and \$1.98. A sensational 9c sale of wash goods for two hours only should bring many here bright and early; previous prices were 15 to 25c. Also scores of good things. Many holiday goods are reduced to half to make Friday a big day to finish the year of 1909. Everybody come.—Finch Bros.

CARNEGIE TRUST. New York, Dec. 30.—Chas. E. Dickenson has resigned the presidency of the Carnegie Trust Co., because of poor health, and a desire to devote himself to personal business. At a personal meeting of the directors the resignation was reluctantly accepted and Jos. B. Reichmann was elected to succeed him. No woman's reign is complete until it develops into a bridal rein.

For Your Holiday Needs

Coats Re'd to \$7.85 & \$12.50

\$7.85 ones, were formerly \$12.50 and \$15.00  
\$12.50 ones, were formerly \$15.00 to \$20.00  
A great pre-holiday sale of Women's Winter Coats at greatly reduced prices. They are in all the plain and fancy styling, in all staple and novelty shades. All three styles, including the popular long semi-fitted ulster coat, with collar, cuffs, and various trimmings. Kindly you want for present wear, greatly reduced.

Children's \$6.00 Coats Now \$3.98

Children's Winter Coats, in heavy winter frieze or Kersey cloth, in plain colors, double-breasted ulster style with high collars; also the heavy blanket coat with hood; all sizes. Formerly \$5.00 and \$6.00, reduced to \$3.98  
\$7.50 to \$10.00 Marmot Furs at \$4.98  
Beautiful Marmot Fur Stoles in long lengths, tail trimmed; also a few Muffs in the large pillow style. Former prices were \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00; sale prices \$4.98

Net Blouses Reduced to \$3.49 and \$5.00

The rush of the Christmas trade has left us with many odd lines of our best selling blouses. To-morrow we have price reduced them for the holiday. Fancy Net Blouses of all kinds and styles, too numerous to describe, at reductions.  
\$3.49, former prices were \$4.00 and \$5.00  
\$5.00, former prices were \$6.50 and \$7.50

Children's Sweaters at 98c and \$1.98

Misses' and Children's Warm Winter Knitted Sweaters in the button shoulder and lace fronts, in white and colors, warm winter qualities; assorted sizes.  
98c, formerly \$1.25 \$1.98, formerly \$2.50

A Handkerchief Storm

Holiday Stock Prices Greatly Wrecked  
25 dozen Women's Fine Irish Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, pretty, new embroidery patterns, former price 12 1/2 and 15c Friday sale 8c  
Another 25 dozen Women's Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, soft finish, regularly 8c, on sale 5c  
Women's Initial Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, pure Irish linen, soft finish, assorted letters, regularly 15c, special 10c

45 Doz. Women's Handkerchiefs Half Price

Scores of kinds, come in limited quantities, so be early. Women's Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, some fancy colored borders, plain white embroidered with fancy borders, and Mourning Handkerchiefs at half price. 10c, formerly at 20c. 12 1/2c, formerly at 25c

Guaranteed \$1.00 Kid Gloves

Need a new pair of Kid Gloves for the holiday? Why, of course you do. Terrific guaranteed quality is the kind to buy; made from selected French skins, soft and pliable, in all colors and sizes. Worth easily \$1.25 special sale \$1

Skating Mitts and Gloves 30 to 39c

Children's and Women's Heavy Double Knitted Skating Mitts or Gloves, long or short wrist lengths, all shades and sizes, warm quality for present wear. Special at 30, 35, 39c

35c Women's Cashmere Hose 25c

Friday your choice, many of our 35c grades of Women's Cashmere Hose at a quarter; warm winter makes, in all wool qualities, in fine rib makes, all sizes, 35c, Friday sale 25c  
EXTRA—Superior fine Women's Cashmere Sox, in all wool qualities, plain or rib makes, reduced 35c, 3 pairs \$1.00

Reduced Black Dress Goods and Silks

Austrian Satin Cloths, black only, for fashionable afternoon gowns, rich finish, regular \$1.50, Friday 98c  
Chiffon Melrose Cloth, a black all wool quality, stylish for elderly women's dresses, regular 85c, Friday 68c  
Fashionable Black Silks for dresses and blouses in paillettes, satin princess and mouselines, rich bright silks, regular 75c, Friday sale 58c

Women's Underwear

Time for heavier weight Underwear, in fleeced cotton, union and all wool makes, in Turnbull's and Hygeian unshrinkable qualities, shirts and drawers to match, many lines greatly reduced at 25, 29, 35, 50c and up

6.30 to 10.30 a. m.—Sensational 9c Wash Goods Sale

For 2 hours and no longer you can share in the greatest savings and best bargains of the old year. It's a Wash Goods, clean up of odds and ends before stock taking. The lot includes cotton delaines, check Ginghams, plain Chambrays, Vestings, Crossbar Muslins, wrapprettes, fancy Muslins and plain Lawns, also about 1,000 yards of 36 inch Dark Prints, in all patterns. Women when they see the lot will want dozens of yards, so be early; former prices 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c, sale price, 8.30 to 10.30 a. m., 9c

25c Victoria Plaids 15c

10 pieces of pretty Victoria Plaids, in dark navy and green, cant tartans for children's dresses, 28 inches wide, worth 25c, all price 15c

Scotch Blankets Reduced to \$5.79

Great Blanket weather now, and perhaps you need a new pair. These we have reduced for Friday's selling. Pure, all-wool Scotch Blankets, extra large size, made and finished singly, with blue borders, superior wearing and washing quality; see them to-morrow early, worth \$7.00, reduced to \$5.79

75c Cushion Covers 25c

About 8 dozen to clear, Carriage Cushion Covers, with hand embroidered linen lawn centres and hemstitched frill, good sizes, value 75c, clearing at 25c

A Towel Purchase

Beautiful Huckaback Linen Towels, imported direct from the manufacturers, large sizes and splendid qualities; third savings at 15, 18 and 25c

Closed Saturday New Year's Day FINCH BROS. Close Friday as Usual At 6 p. m.

TREATMENT FOR SHOCK.

Appearance of Symptoms—The Use of Stimulants.

Shock is the term employed in surgery to designate the state of physical and mental depression which follows a severe injury or some disturbing emotion of the mind. The condition consists essentially in a want of equilibrium in the circulation, the arteries losing their tone, as a consequence of which the great mass of the blood accumulates in the veins, especially the large blood vessels of the abdomen. The brain and other vital organs are deprived of the necessary blood supply and are thereby rendered incapable of performing their important functions properly.

Shock may exist in any degree, and the symptoms will vary accordingly, from the pallor and slight faintness which may be felt momentarily in making a misstep, or when startled, as by a loud clap of thunder or the receipt of bad news, all the way up to sudden stoppage of the heart.

In shock of average intensity, such as follows a severe injury, the face is pallid, the pulse is weak and rapid, the skin is cool and often covered with a clammy perspiration, the muscular system is relaxed, the sufferer is nauseated and sometimes vomits and the mental faculties and sensibilities are benumbed so that no pain is felt, even though bones may be broken and flesh torn. Not only is the surface cool or cold, but the actual temperature of the body as measured by the thermometer is lowered, sometimes to the extent of two or three degrees.

When shock depends upon a violent mental emotion, such as fear or the receipt of sudden bad news, or upon a severe injury, as that received in a railroad accident or when shot, the symptoms appear suddenly; but when it follows a surgical operation its appearance may be delayed several hours. Its degree depends not only upon the severity of the injury, but likewise upon the seat of it. A blow on the abdomen will cause more severe shock than a much worse injury to an extremity, even the head.

Treatment of shock calls for the services of a physician, for it consists in the administration of powerful remedies to restore the tone in the relaxed blood vessels, and often the injection of salt solution; but something can be done while awaiting the physician.

The sufferer should not be moved; he should lie flat; he should have air, and the usual crowd of the curious should be dispersed. The eyes should be shielded from light. Hot cloths should be applied to the extremities and over the heart, and if he can swallow he should be allowed to sip a little hot water. Stimulants should be given, if at all, in very moderate quantities.—Youth's Companion.

Women of Brussels.

The length of life of an average woman, in Brussels, at least, is superior to man. Statistics show that during the last two years the feminine element has predominated in the Brussels population. In 1907 there were only 7,845 boys in the Belgian capital between the ages of 10 and 15 and 7,903 girls of the same age. After 20 years the difference increases in favor of the woman, and while Brussels only possessed 9,283 males of 20 to 25 years and 9,181 of 25 to 30, the fairest half of the human race was represented by 1,701 and 10,899 respectively.

This supremacy the feminine element keeps positively to the end, at least as far as Brussels is concerned. We learn further that while Brussels has only sixty-five men of 85 to 90 years and ten monogamians only, she can count 184 women between the ages of 85 and 90, thirty-five of 90 to 95 years, and six of more than 95 years.—Independence.

When a girl can't make a name for herself, she can usually annex some fellow.

The Skaters.

The ho of the owl upon the hill is heard; and the fox comes out From the snugness under the hemlock still In the shade of the dark redoubt. The breeze sings high and the breeze croons low.

The men in the merry dances His eyes as the merry-makers go Like the wind on their gleaming skates. The ice bells on the willows ring A tinkling requiem; The tall, gaunt figures on the hillside fling Their shadows over them. Into the shadowy cold they wind Their way with laughter free— But what is the evil stealing behind Neath the shades of the woodland tree?

"Pit-pat, pit-pat," o'er the glittering crust The trio racers loom With jaws distended and eyes a-lust In the moonlight and the gloom. But swift and a-wing the skaters skim The ice with gleaming blades. One glance behind—and the dark forms grim Come out of the forest shades.

On, still on, and with swifter glide The skaters advance, for Death Pursues behind, and on either side Awaits in the foul wolves' breath. Then a flash of steel in the skaters' eyes— Then a bullet, speeding, is true; Then the trio team is a tandem band; Then a gray wolf's life is through.

No need to urge your mate, oh, knight Of the shining blade, for she is no recreant in the dark, hot fight— And she skates as true as thee. And her eyes as bright as the stars that shine One swift glance, sure to you On, knight of the blade, if you'd make her shine.

Let your aim be swift and true. Again, the bullet speeds as good. As your firm right hand may know, It finds its mark—and a gray wolf's blood Is drunk by the gleaming snow. But one is left, and his eyeballs gleam Like the fiery orb that flame. From the pit of hell, and his nostrils steam, And he almost wins the game.

Another shot—ah! the god firm hand Has lost its old-time skill! For you, good knight, and you did not land A winner and the prize is still "Go swift," he cried to his fleeing mate; "The town lights gleam ahead. I'll balk this one of his prey—or fate Will make me his instead."

She only took the outward glide As she drew him close to her. "It's both or none," she, quivering, sighed And it made her pulse beat faster. A snap, a snarl; then the last good ball Its mark, ah! did not miss. And he won his bride, lifetime and all— And she remained in a kiss. Horace S. Keller.

Rules of Sleep.

Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep, and time "saved" from necessary sleep is infinitely destructive to mind, body and estate. Give yourself, your children, your servants, give all that are under you the fullest amount of sleep they will take by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour and to rise in the morning the moment they awake; and within a fortnight nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system.

This is the only safe and sufficient rule, and as to the question how much sleep any one requires each must be a rule for himself—great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.—London Globe.

There Are Others.

A big-hearted Irish politician in a Western city had just left a theatre one night when he was approached by a beggar, who said: "Heaven bless your bright, benevolent face! A little charity, sir, for a poor cripple." The politician gave the man some coins, saying: "And how are you crippled, old man?" "Financially, sir," answered the beggar, as he made off.

