

VOL. LII.

HAMILTON, CANADA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1909.

NO. 303.

CHEER FOR THE NEEDY.

Ample Provision Made by the Charitable Societies.

St. George's and I. P. B. S. Had Large Distribution.

Other Societies and the Churches Do Their Share.

There is no reason why any one of Hamilton's 75,000 residents should be without a Christmas dinner to-morrow.

At the old Horseshoe Inn, 31 King William street, St. George's Society established a distribution room, which was open from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock this afternoon, for their annual distribution of Christmas cheer.

The Irish Protestant Benevolent Society held their annual distribution from 2 to 4 o'clock this afternoon at 54 King street east, and during both hours were kept busy attending to the wants of those who presented themselves.

Some distressing cases were brought to light by the officers of these societies. In one case five little children were found living with their parents in a three-roomed house in the east end of the city.

The societies experience considerable difficulty in finding out those who are really in need, and are worthy of aid.

A very pretty, but quiet, wedding was solemnized at the Methodist parsonage, Jordan Station, on Wednesday, Dec. 22.

The Christmas gift of the Winnipeg Free Press to its friends and patrons is a beaver's tooth mounted, along with a booklet giving some account of the beaver's works and ways.

A present that will be appreciated is one of those genuine meerschaum pipes, with long amber mouthpieces.

India and Ceylon supplies seven-eighths of the world's tea.

MILLER FACTION BLOCKED MEETING

And Prevented Hydro Clique From Endorsing Controller Slate—McLaren Very Strong.

There is war in the Hydro camp. The red flag of revolution floated over the meeting held last night to pick a slate of controllers, and when the smoke of battle cleared away the friends of Jim Miller and some of the lesser notables who are candidates for the board of control marched out of Kennedy's Hall, elated over their victory.

The manner in which citizens of every class are rallying to Mayor McLaren's support is pretty conclusive proof that the little clique behind the Hydro organization is limited to men who realize that their only chance of making a show is to ride the power horse.

Mayor McLaren seems sure to sweep the city a week from Monday with the largest majority ever rolled up for a mayoralty candidate in Hamilton.

A number of small bets were made last night that his majority would exceed 3,000. While some of Hopkins' supporters have nibbled the bets on big majorities for McLaren, not a dollar of Hopkins money has been produced yet to say the doctor will be elected.

The Board of Education does not hold its final meeting until January it will be impossible to figure out the exact financial standing before then.

The Citizens' Campaign Committee is advertising its slate of aldermanic and Board of Control candidates.

The Board's appropriation of \$248,400 was made up as follows: Municipal grant \$219,850.00 Government grant 14,312.00 School fees 14,244.52

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(Continued on page 20.)

The Man In Overalls

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Is the hearty wish of The Man in Overalls.

You will be happy just as you help to make others happy.

Be good, but not too good, to yourself.

The Times will not be published to-morrow.

Rally round the Mayor.

I am afraid the doctor will have to take his medicine.

Good for Jack Gordon.

Early to bed to-night, children.

I am not so sure about the ice. You had better make sure.

Santa Claus will be here bright and early.

The store clerks' struggle is about over.

Stewart was foxy. He knew his defeat in the Mayorality fight would mean his undoing in West Hamilton.

Talking of ancestry, I understand that Mayor McLaren is a lineal descendant of Mr. and Mrs. Adam, of Garden of Eden fame. He has papers to that effect.

Now be cheerful. I can't always be with you.

The Black Hand clique wants to push Jim Miller off the slate. They say Jim is not in the push.

Have you seen to all your poor neighbors?

Don't expect too much.

Have you read Mayor McLaren's pamphlet? Compare his record with dates, and be confident of electing a majority of them.

Now that the hotel men have begun to talk back to the temperance folk there is no saying how the fight is to end.

You remember how Ald. Hopkins opposed the mountain people getting a water supply. That was bad enough. But if he is behind the scheme to cut up the Jolley Cut and sell it for building lots, he needn't send any more of his calling cards up there.

If the temperance people want to make votes and do something practical, they will treat us all to a cup of hot coffee Christmas morning. There is no Indian list to prevent them.

Now if Toronto could only keep away from the drink on Saturday.

Sent in—

After a man gets one bite, he wants to eat the whole darn apple.

Don't laugh over others' mistakes. The banana skin may be under your own foot.

EVANGELIST WAS SHIPWRECK HERO.

Christmas Eve Story Told at Police Court in Lull of Business.

Christmas Eve; two solitary occupants in the hold at Police Court this morning.

Magistrate Jelfs walked right into the court room, gave the wheel of justice two turns, turned around and walked right out again.

The time the two revolutions of the wheel took up was about 39 seconds, then His Worship, with a substantial smile, ran down the steps, en route to wade into all the Christmas festivities.

John McRoy was one of the two who appeared. Last night "Scotty" took aboard a great cargo of cheer in liquid form. On York street he found himself with the most obstinate legs and all the machinery in his sense station out of gear.

After his \$2 fine he hastened out to get what he called an "eye-opener."

Oliver Kimble also lifted full glasses to his mouth last night, and replaced them on the bar empty.

Janitor Harry Headland immediately after court desired to have an audience with the reporters. He had arranged seats in a small room for it. The scribers were only too glad to grant Harry's request. He said he wished to chew a little.

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After two days of fighting, the fiercest that Central America has seen, General Estrada on Tuesday wiped out the enemy. Of Zelaya's army of 3,000 men, but 500 escaped. The killed and wounded on both sides as before reported numbered 600 and 1,900 of the government troops surrendered, after a desperate resistance.

Bluefields and the neighboring country are delirious with joy. His troops arrived on the scene of battle when victory was in the balance, and turned the tide in favor of the insurgents.

At the request of United States Consul Moffat, Commander Shipley, of the United States cruiser Des Moines, sent his hospital squad ashore, establishing an independent hospital, where forty of the wounded are receiving care.

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The second day of the fighting began at 9 o'clock in the morning. The first day's conflict had driven the government troops back to the main fortifications at the village of Recreo.

The provisions admit their heavy losses and estimate those of the enemy at about an equal number.

General Chamorro fought with frenzied vigor, using a pistol, and invariably killing his man outright. Gen. Diaz generally said to be the proudest Spaniard living, disdained, as did Chamorro, to take cover. Diaz walked erect amid a hail of bullets, directing the fire of his men who, however, he insisted, should keep under cover whenever possible.

When a soldier, fired by the example of his commander, fought on his feet, Diaz turned his pistol upon the man and commanded him to get behind stumps.

There was great justification on board; it was night, and Harry was the star of the ship's minstrel company, which rejoiced in the name of the "South Atlantic Minstrel Troupe."

Our hero was corner man in that company; he could play anything, from a trombone to a Jew's harp. The fact of being a good minstrel made Harry a good fellow, but when he could bake the finest biscuits and make the finest soup of any cook who had entered the galley door, it can naturally be understood that the now janitor was the candy kid with the gum feet.

Songs and dances, then some grog; more songs and dances and more grog was the order of that Christmas eve thirty years ago. Just when the jollification was at the bubbling over point something disastrous happened. There was a loud crash; the ship shook from stem to stern. The old boat that good luck had always followed had struck a rock; a panic was imminent. Then Harry excelled himself, and used his popularity as the means. He quieted the crew and passengers, and in a short time all were at the pumps working like heroes.

It was found the bows of the ship had been badly smashed, but after some exciting experiences and hairbreadth escapes the good ship Saxon reached Cape Town.

Harry was acclaimed as the hero of the hour, was congratulated and thanked by Captain Swanton, and banquetted by the passengers.

That was thirty years ago to-night.

BROKAW ON THE STAND.

Man Sued For \$60,000 Yearly Alimony Denies Wife's Charges.

Personally Used Fake Champagne When Wine Was Served Guests.

Describes the Incident When Wife Took Poison

New York, Dec. 23.—W. Gould Brokaw, whose wife is suing him for separation with alimony of \$60,000 a year, took the stand in his own defence to-day. He testified that his father-in-law, Joseph A. Blair, had threatened to kill him because he loved Mrs. Brokaw too much. When he told Mrs. Brokaw of that she laughed and said: "Don't mind father, Billy; he's crazy."

Mr. Brokaw described the night when his wife took poison, and went over the two years of their married life, paying much attention to the charges of drunkenness, cruelty and abusive language brought against him in the testimony of his wife.

Brokaw's attitude was easy and his answers were ready and firm. Mrs. Brokaw was ashy pale and muffled in furs. Her head tossed scornfully when her husband's testimony contradicted her own.

Brokaw said he never had been drunk in his life. "The times when Mrs. Brokaw said I was drunk," he testified, "my face was flushed from a long walk or drive."

He had never struck his wife. "I never struck any one in my life," he swore. "Mrs. Brokaw knows I could not harm her. There never was a night that I did not kiss her good-night."

"I never lock the doors of my houses, I never carry guns or revolvers," he continued.

He admitted that he had called his wife a liar. "Yes," he said, "I called her a liar, but not until she had called me a damned liar. I had been out and when I came back, bringing her flowers, she accused me of meeting some woman. I denied it. She said I lied and I had to tell her the same."

The long series of denials extended into monotony. "Did you forbid your wife to make eyes at Jimmy Martin?" is an example of the form of counsel's questions. "I did not," was the invariable answer.

Affirmatively, however, there was more variety in testimony. Brokaw swore that his wife had smoked cigarettes before their marriage and that he had promised him to stop it. He had never seen her drink cocktails, but servants told him cocktails were taken to her room on the sly.

"Will you tell the court of your drinking agreement with your wife?" asked his counsel.

"Yes," answered Brokaw. "We wanted to mix ginger ale with aerated water until it was the exact color of champagne. I wished to appear to drink with my guests and yet not to drink. This mixture bubbled and yet was harmless. I have used it for years. I do not drink."

Mr. Brokaw did not recall any scene following an incident at table when a guest had changed his wife's glass, so that she got real champagne and not the imitation. "If Mrs. Brokaw drank champagne, she was the only one who knew it," he testified.

Shown the list of objectionable names which Mrs. Brokaw said her husband had applied to her when angry, Mr. Brokaw scrutinized them through his lorgnette and said: "Of course, I do not use such language."

Of the so-called poison night, Mr. Brokaw said: "I had the Marquis Hermosa and others to dinner. Mrs. Brokaw did not come down. After dinner I went to her room and knocked. She did not answer. I said: 'Mary, I want to come in.' She did not answer. Finally I pushed in the door. She was furious. I told her I only wanted to kiss her good-night, and left."

When I came upstairs again Mrs. Brokaw was not in her room. I could not find her and got a nurse to help hunt. After a search, the nurse called to me from a room at one end of the hall. I got there just in time to see the nurse struggling to take something out of Mrs. Brokaw's mouth. It was some kind of a white tablet. I screamed: 'By God's head!' 'Did you do anything to cause her to take poison?' 'Absolutely nothing.'

The cross-examination of the defendant probably will be commenced to-morrow morning.

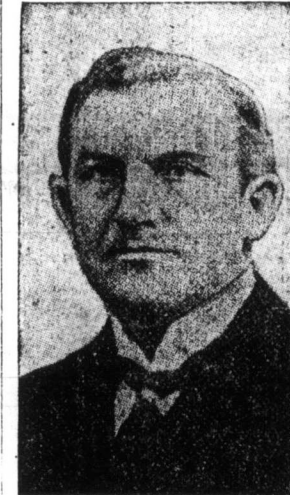
HAPPY EVENT.

Marriage of Wm. Fraeme and Miss Margaret Wilson.

A quiet wedding was celebrated last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson, Wentworth street north, when their eldest daughter, Margaret MacNab, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. William Fraeme, of this city. Rev. W. Quarrington conducted the service. Miss Christina Wilson, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. G. Lockhart was best man. After the wedding breakfast had been served the happy young couple left for a short trip to Montreal and other eastern points. The wedding presents were numerous and beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Fraeme will reside in Stratford.

Tone Up the Stomach For Christmas Time.

This is the time of the year that the stomach will be tested to the uttermost. Children as well as the grown-ups, Parkes' Effervescent Libiated Fruit Granules are made exactly for this purpose; 25c in screw-capped glass bottles.—Parke & Parke.



HON. MR. MURPHY. TWO WRITS.

One to Cancel Stock; Other Over Quality of Apples.

Chisholm, Logie & McQuesten, acting for Christian Guise, have issued a writ against the Universal Signal Company to set aside a subscription for stock in the company, on the ground of misrepresentation.

The plaintiff purchased \$300 worth of stock, which he wants to have cancelled and declared null and void and to have his name struck off the company's books as a shareholder.

L. D. Smith, Winona, through his solicitors, Chisholm, Logie & McQuesten, has issued a writ against Thomas Steven to recover money owing on a shipment of apples. The defendant claimed the apples were not as good as represented.

The directors of the Hamilton Jockey Club had their annual banquet at the Club House, Barton street east, last evening. It was a pleasant affair. Hon. Wm. Gibson occupied the chair. Mr. and Mrs. Kretschman did themselves proud in preparing an appetizing dinner, which was much enjoyed by the directors and their guests. After dinner a social evening was spent in the club rooms.

CHOIR SUPPER.

The James Street Baptist choir enjoyed an oyster supper in the lecture room of the church last evening, after rehearsal. During the evening Santa Claus made his appearance, through the window, loaded with nice things, ranging from pianos and autos to jumpyjacks. Altogether it was a merry evening, and the choir is grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Howard for their entertainment. Gordon Mayhew, M. Slingerland and Miss Waddell received tickets for regular attendance.

ALFONSO ILL.

Paris, Dec. 24.—The Gilblas to-day prints a private communication from Madrid stating that the condition of King Alfonso has created the gravest anxiety in court circles. Another operation is imperative.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

To rent at \$2 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables. TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

MR. MURPHY NOT THE MAN.

Denies That he "Butted In" On the British Elections.

No Cabinet Minister Will Shoulder Responsibility.

Eight Hundred Speakers on Behalf of Free Trade.

Ottawa, Dec. 24.—A cable story to the Manchester Guardian in which a Canadian Cabinet Minister is credited with "butting in" on the political contest in Great Britain, and expressing strong anti-Unionist sentiments, has attracted considerable attention. The difficulty, however, appears to be in finding the authors of the story—both writer and party interviewed.

The Guardian is not known as having any accredited representative here, and no one has so far been found among the Cabinet willing to shoulder the responsibility of what is considered a wholly unwarrantable interference in the domestic politics of Great Britain.

Most suspicion has fallen on Hon. Chas. Murphy, who denies the whole business.

FREE TRADE ORATORS.

London, Dec. 24.—As a result of the donation of £50,000 to the free trade funds from a Dundee millionaire, the Free Trade Union will, on Monday, open depots throughout the country, from which 800 speakers will be sent out to conduct an organized campaign.

Mr. Bonar Law, a Canadian, in a speech at Jarrow, combated the statement that tariff reform would result in the ruin of the shipbuilding industry. That industry, he said, had made marvellous strides in Germany under the fiscal system in vogue there. Tariff reformers did not want to stop imports, but to change their character, to have more raw materials and less manufactured articles.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P., another Canadian, speaking at Southwark, said free trade, had played a good part in its day because it ruined agriculture.

"It suited us until the '80s," he said, "when other countries began to come to the front. We must adapt ourselves to changing conditions. There is not a month's work in the budget. The tariff reformers are riding a winning race, while the free trade horse is a rouser; it's day is done. The fight of the future is between Socialism and tariff reform."

Significant in view of the developments of the last few days is a passage in Sir Gilbert's address, in which he said that Earl Crew had declared that the colonies would leave Britain in faction of the peers was allowed, but he thought it rather a shameless thing to drag the colonies into our party politics. We should leave the colonies alone in such matters as they left us alone.

Speaking at Dover, Mr. George Wyndham said that Mr. Lloyd-George intended to tax the landlords until they were forced to drive a hard bargain either with the town council or some prospective tenant. Old-age pensions, the speaker declared, would be paid for by the simple expedient of not paying for the navy, and could not come out of the present budget.

The cry against the Lords seems to be gaining in strength, and appearance are in favor of the Liberals. It is pointed out that while the recent by-elections went against the Government, the issue of "peers vs. people" had not come to the front then.

The Times

Wishes its thousands of readers, both in and out of the city, a Merry Christmas

FIFTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sparks Celebrate Golden Wedding.

A very interesting event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sparks, of Waterdown, on Monday, the 20th inst., when the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage was celebrated. There were present about forty guests, including two of Mr. Sparks' brothers, two of Mrs. Sparks' sisters, four sons, three daughters, and nine grandchildren, besides their pastor, Rev. D. A. Walker, and wife, Rev. T. L. Wilkinson, of Dunnville, who acted in the capacity of groomsmen at the original marriage fifty years ago, and a few intimate friends and neighbors.

The happy old couple were made the recipients of many appropriate and costly presents, which will serve to keep the memory of the occasion and of the donors fresh in their memory in days to come.

A sumptuous repast was served in the spacious dining-room of the home, followed by complimentary and congratulatory speeches, in which Mr. Wilkinson, Rev. Mr. Walker, Mr. Sparks' brothers, and Mr. Chas. Richards took part, and a suitable response was made by Mr. Sparks himself. The proceedings were appropriately closed by the singing of the hymn, "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder, I'll Be There."

Mr. and Mrs. Sparks being still in comparatively robust health, they evidently enjoy a fair prospect of living to celebrate their diamond wedding, ten years hence. Hearty congratulations are extended.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparks have been consistent and active members of the Methodist Church for many years, and Mr. Sparks has long occupied an official standing in the same.

BATTLE WAS A GREAT ONE.

Nicaraguan Insurgents Win Victory Over Zelaya's Troops.

Many Killed and Wounded on Both Sides in the Fight.

Etrada to March on Managua—Bravery of Diaz.

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RYERSON.

Santa Claus Visited Children and Remembered Poor.

English Hot House Grapes.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

A MEAN SNEAK TRIF.

English cob nuts, strawberries, cauliflower, Brussels sprout French endive, sweet potatoes, Grimsby tomatoes, cucumbers, green peppers, radishes, Boston head lettuce, new potatoes, Spanish chestnuts, cranberries, tangerine oranges, Florida oranges, naval oranges, spinach, celery, parsley, hard squabs, Long Point ducks, turkeys, geese, chickens, holly, wreaths, mince meat, plum puddings, Scotch shortbread, almonds, walnuts, filberts, Brazil nuts, paper shell almonds, Glace fruits, table raisins, cider, wines and liquors.—Bain & Adams.

Paris, Dec. 24.—A special from Brussels says that Louise, the eldest daughter of the late King Leopold, has left that city without effecting a reconciliation with her sisters, and that King Albert's efforts to induce her to resume her place as a royal princess have failed.

Some mean thief entered the home of Mrs. Robitaille, 263 MacNab street north, yesterday afternoon and stole a number of presents that were for her children. It is thought the rogue entered the house via the back window.

At R. McKay & Co's., Friday, Dec. 24, '09. STORE OPEN TO-NIGHT TILL 10 O'CLOCK

GRAND CLEAN-UP IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT TO-NIGHT 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK—BARGAINS

On sale to-night sharp at 8 o'clock a whole carload of Good Toys at most astonishing sale prices. A Toronto wholesale importer of Toys almost gave the lot to us rather than carry them over. Our buyer made the lucky purchase at his own price. Now everybody come to-night and secure toys of every description away less than makers' prices. On sale to-night a whole carload of Toys. Come at 8 o'clock.

All Ebony Goods to be Cleared at About Cost Price

Toilet Cases, beautifully lined with satin, with brush and comb, mirror and maniere pieces; regular \$15.00, to-night \$7.49. Complete Maniere and Toilet Sets, combined in satin-lined cases, some with silver plate for initials; regular \$13.50 and \$12.50, to-night \$6.99. To-night Maniere Sets, in nice satin lined cases; regularly sold for \$2.25 and \$3.00, to-night yours for \$1.98. All other Separate Ebony Pieces to be cleared at about cost price; Maniere Pieces, Mirrors, Brushes, etc.

All China Must Go To-night At Half-Price

All china must be sold to-night for exactly half price. We have cups and saucers, all sizes, patterns and shapes; bread plates, bread and butter plates, cream pitcher and sugar bowls, vases, jardiniere, all sizes, jugs, Dutch ware, powder boxes, hair receivers, salt and pepper shakers and numerous other articles in china; must all go for half price. Be here at 8 o'clock.

Great Clearing Sale of Handkerchiefs From 8.30 Till 10 o'Clock

Allover Embroidery Handkerchiefs, hemstitched edge, regular 10c, to-night 5c each, or 55c dozen. Embroidered Handkerchiefs Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, with plain and scalloped edge, in nice gift box; regular 15c each, to-night 4 for 25c. Handkerchiefs, 2 For 25c Beautiful Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in nice patterns; regular 25c, to-night 2 for 25c. Hand Drawn Linens 20 per cent. off all hand-drawn Linens to-night from 8 o'clock till 10.

A Word of Thanks

R. McKay & CO. desire to thank one and all for the very liberal patronage you have bestowed upon us during the present Christmas Trade, by far the greatest in the store's history. The crowds and selling have been away beyond our most sanguine expectations, which fact goes to show that the people of Hamilton and vicinity appreciate good store-keeping. All we can say is that we have done our best to try and please all and at the same time feel assured that our efforts have not been in vain, judging from the very generous response we have received from the general public. Again thanking one and all we take pleasure in wishing everybody

A Merry Christmas

R. McKay & Co.

Pen vs. Scalpel. Two volumes nestled side by side in a library. One was a large dollar-and-a-half book, with a cover in three colors and marginal decorations throughout. It was the best seller. It explained, through the impetuosity of a love affair with a yacht and moonlit nights on the Riviera, all about heredity. It laid bare heredity until the simplest could understand just what came down from parent to child, and just what did not. It cleared up everything in short order. A little brochure was the novel's companion. It was thin of page and was written by a great scientist. It represented a lifetime of work and study on heredity. In it the author admitted that a few points in heredity were undisputed, and told all that was before investigators. Thus we are reminded of the greatness of our literature.—Puck.

Saved From the Sea

"When nothing can touch, St. Anne said, hoarsely, 'nothing can lessen my worshipping love, my deep reverence. You are my wife, whatever the outward seeming.' Tenderly, caressingly putting back the dark, wavy locks from his brow with her free hand, he held the other fast, Christine answering steadily. 'Yes, and because I keep the honor of that name unstained by a breath, I hold your love in strength and purity undimmed. But if I now deliberately put the honor of my wifehood under yours and the world's feet—' 'Christine—' 'Hush! hear me—and whether in retirement, or, as before, in the vortex of an equivocal society, live with you practically as less than your wife, you would gradually, insensibly, but only too surely, change to me; the reverence of your love would be dimmed, then both slowly, subtly, lessen and change, till the first were well-nigh replaced by half-despising, and the latter almost sink to the character worthy only of what I seemed; for as I, the woman, sunk, so surely would you, the man. In your heart you know I am right; but if I am stabbing you, it is with a two-edged sword that pierces my own breast, as well as yours.' 'I know it,' he whispered, brokenly—'my worshipped wife, I know it!' Still the soft fingers touched his brow as the mellow tones, deep with intense, suppressed feeling, went on: 'Moreover, if I yield to you you would gain your object without striking a blow for it, get possession without paying the price for it, and the one, the strongest incentive to my sacrifice against your bitter enemy and mine, would be gone.' 'No, no!' Falconer broke in, eagerly, and flushing hotly. 'With you by me I could, I would strive with double strength; the incentive would still be there to fight for your sake.' She shook her head sadly. 'I know you better than you do yourself, Falconer, and the hold the cruel vice has gained. You would have grasped the prize—myself—and, insensibly, you would give back in the battle, and you will recognize the truth of this when you can face it unblinded by the passionate yearning to have me back at any price. Ah, husband! it is quite as hard for me to refuse to return as for you to be refused; but you will lay lanes in rest, however lightly at first, just for my sake, if for no higher aim yet.' 'Christine—Christine, how can such a woman as you love me still so utterly unworthy, so lost a gambler, and the demon is in me, brain, and body, and soul, past casting out, I fear!' 'Never! That were to doubt Heaven and the redemption,' said Christine, strongly. 'You are not utterly unworthy, not lost, not wholly given over to this demon of pleasure. All I had not loved you as I do. There is gold under all that dross, and it is that which I found out and loved you for. You can strive, and you will, if it is but the smallest, most trifling step at first—a stake lowered instead of raised, the tables deserted an hour sooner than usual, and with each slight victory the next grows less hard to win. You will be tempted and yield often, fall back a hundred times, maddened by loss or spurred on by success, the more because you say to yourself, I live by it, I must play—ay, in the gayest excitement that you despise even while you crave its false glamor. You will forget your Christine, and then be wild with remorse afterward that you have fallen back. You see, I see all and spare not the knife, but then, in your darkest hours, husband, see me as I ought to be; but never—never fear for shame's sake to face me a poor mortal like yourself—a sinner like yourself before the perfect Creator!' 'You a sinner!' exclaimed St. Anne, vehemently; and lifting his head quickly to gaze upon her face with glowing eyes, half lover's, half devotee's, before a saint; 'you—you are perfect to me, at least.' 'Oh, Falconer, Falconer!' 'My Saint Christine!' he whispered, laying his cheek against hers with a kind of passionate tenderness, 'for your dear sake I will strive, even at this eleventh hour, to be at least less reckless at play. I dare not promise more, my dear wife.' 'And your wife asks no more,' she answered, gently. For some minutes neither spoke nor moved, till Falconer suddenly remembered the bank notes. He drew forth the packet and put it into Christine's hand, smiling now at her questioning look of surprise. 'It is a roll of notes,' he said, quietly—'two hundred pounds, for you to take it and use it; it's far better in your hands than mine.' 'But, Falconer, I don't understand,' she said, a little hurriedly, her color rising painfully. 'I don't want money.' 'Whether you do or not, sweetheart, you can take it from your husband; it is his money now, in the gaming table of the race course. It is a present, Uncle Will would give me when he came up, and I told him it should be well spent; so take it; it's what I meant when I spoke.' 'No, no, Falc, take it back; indeed I don't want money, and—you may,' he put her hand back, half smiling, but coloring as he said. 'I do not—keep it, child; it will only go perhaps in that accused play if I have it; keep it safe—so.' He took it from her hand and put it into the bosom of her dress. 'Use it, dearest, if only to give me pleasure.' 'Ah, Falc, you have not forgotten your persuasive arts.' 'And you, sweetheart, never denied any at all,' he said, smiling down on the beautiful face. 'But tell me now of yourself since we—since your Aunt Stanhope's death; tell me in detail, and especially how you came across these Cliffords?' 'Ah, thereby hangs a tale, Falconer; for to Dr. Clifford's skill and generous care I partly owe my life last September—partly to him and partly—firstly, indeed, to the daring courage of a man I would give—ah, how much!—to discover and thank; for he flung away his own life, so far as he knew, to save mine, an unknown nobody, a stranger.' 'Christine, your precious life in peril and not there to save it! Oh, he said, turning aside, 'this is his bitter punishment, indeed, deeply grateful though I must be to the man who was so blessed, God on; tell me how it was.' 'His hand was gripping hers with a force he was scarcely conscious of; his other he kept half shading his eyes. Her very first words made him start and catch his breath, 'this is his bitter punishment, indeed, deeply grateful though I must be to the man who was so blessed, God on; tell me how it was.' 'I was shipwrecked in the last and wildest of the September gales. I had been stranded in New York, and to get to England shipped aboard the Red Star Line's "Endine," as stewardess; we had a terribly bad passage, and in the Channel caught the gale—the worst I have ever been in; the fires were swamped out, the steering-gear damaged, and we drove helplessly on to a lee shore. The skipper and I and four men were the last to leave the vessel in the gale, and she was capsized. I remember clutching a piece of wood and striking out, and that is all, except those few awful minutes which only the drowned know. They told me afterward that this gentleman had already gone out in the lifeboat, and after that saw a woman drowning—that they tried to keep him back, crying that it was certain death; but he threw them fiercely aside, saying, 'his life was worthless, and flung himself in to that raging sea. Ah, it is such noble deeds as that which—' 'Hush! no more!' And Falconer dropped his hand to look that too in hers, and faced her with passionate joy in his eyes. 'It was I—oh! thank heaven!—it was I who saved your priceless life—my wife—my love!' 'Falconer!' She almost thrashed herself on his breast, too deeply agitated for many moments for one word save that dear name. 'Nor was he less moved, but held her folded in his arms, each soul living over that awful night of peril; he, perhaps, with the inward cry of 'Oh, if I had but known it then! I had won you back—all mine!' Yet he spoke first, almost in a whisper: 'My heart sprung to the truth of this happiness the moment you spoke of the shipwreck in last September's gale; it was of that night I thought when I said that had better have let me drown. Heaven forgive me for the words; but if I had known—Oh! Christine—Christine! if I could have my life to live over again!—if I could only blot out the past!' How often has that vain cry of anguish gone up to heaven, and who can undo that which is done? Even the faded waters of a Lethe can only give a darkened oblivion by destroying memory; they can not wash away the deeds that are graven in stone! 'We can never do that,' she said, softly; 'but we can atone. And you will try again, my heart's dearest, I know!' He stooped and kissed her lips reverently—a worshipper at the shrine of his saint. 'Now, tell me of your life, Christine,' he said, presently; and listened in silence—he could have listened forever to the sweet music of that low, tender voice. 'And so,' she ended at length, with her present position, 'that is how I came to the Cliffords.' One thing more I must tell you, Falconer, cruel pain though it is to me. On her death-bed my aunt told me, without the name of the lover, the truth about my mother's treatment of Mr. Orde—' 'Let me spare you, darling,' interrupted St. Anne, quickly. 'Uncle Will told me early this morning as we drove home, that he had known before how cruelly she had deceived him—how had it had all been—and I can scarcely wonder at his implacability. My dear, I fear he will never relent unless by almost a miracle; the more that now, unhappily, he has taken a fancy to Blanche Leroy as a prospective niece-in-law. I could laugh at the comedy of the idea, if I were not so long—if it did not, not the only use of the notion is, that I can make use of it to see more of you under cover of a careless flirtation with that little flirt.' 'No, Falconer, not that; Blanche needs no aid to make her flirt, for since she has been out, and admired and sought—the 'pretty heiress'—she has shown to my watchful notice that, without being so very forward, as many girls, she is exactly one who, if she likes, makes men flirt to the top of her bent. I saw her last night. 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One Paper in the Home is Worth a Million in the Highway—Marshall Field IS YOUR ADVERTISEMENT THE TIMES? GOES INTO THE HOMES

STENOGRAPHERS WANTED

COMPETENT MALE AND FEMALE stenographers and office clerks who desire to locate in Western Canada, where there are splendid openings for office help, would do well to communicate with H. Colin Ribble, manager of The Rebuilt Typewriter Co., Regina, Sask. This is an old established firm in the capital city of the greatest province. Splendid positions can be secured through them.

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—EXPERIENCED LEADER-KEEPER; must be rapid and accurate on posting. Good opportunity for advancement. In replying, state age, experience and salary expected. Apply Box 3, Times Office.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED WARDMAN

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED WARDMAN. Apply City Hospital.

EXPERIENCED POLISHERS WANTED

EXPERIENCED POLISHERS WANTED. Canada Steel Goods Company, Arthur Street.

WANTED—SIX RESPECTABLE YOUNG MEN

WANTED—SIX RESPECTABLE YOUNG MEN to interview interested parties in behalf of a sound and inexpensive real estate proposition. A chance to make easy money before Christmas. Apply without delay at John A. Harris's new drug store, 88 James street north.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

OPERATORS AND APPRENTICES WANTED. Ed. A. Meinke, 27 1/2 John street.

WANTED—GENERAL MUST UNDERSTAND PLAIN COOKING

WANTED—GENERAL MUST UNDERSTAND PLAIN COOKING. references, Mrs. Wardrop, 25 Bay street.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS

WANTED—IN CENTRAL PORTION OF CITY, 6 blocks or less from city hall, with 6 or 8 bedrooms and modern bath. Address Box 3, Times Office, stating terms.

WANTED—DISC GRAMAPHONE, MUST BE CHEAP

WANTED—DISC GRAMAPHONE, MUST BE CHEAP. 84 Chatham street.

DERMATOLOGY

SUPERFICIAL HAIR AND OTHER FACIAL blemishes permanently removed. Llewellyn, 10 1/2 King west.

PERSONAL

PROF. BRAGANA TO HIS FRIENDS—Honourable Character Reader, Temple of Science, 854 King street west, informs his friends and the public that he has completed his doctorate, which was before him for a few days, and the plaintiff could not swim against the tide.

PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, OILY SKIN, 10 1/2 King west.

SEND YOUR FRIENDS THE SEMI-WEEKLY Times. All Hamilton and surrounding country news. \$2 per annum to any place in Canada or Great Britain.

MEDICAL

DR. FRYSE PARK, SURGEON OF EYE, ear, nose and throat. Has removed to 194 James street south. Office hours—9 to 5 & 7 to 8. Sunday by appointment. Telephone 1271.

JOHN P. MORTON, M. D., F. R. C. S., "Edin." James street south. Surgeon of eye, ear, nose and throat. Office hours, 9-12 a. m., 2-5 and 7-8 p. m. Phone 1272.

SHANNON MCGILLIVRAY, M. D., 154 James street south. Surgeon of eye, ear, nose and throat. Office hours—From 1 to 4 p. m., from 6 to 8 p. m.

FRANK D. W. BATES, M. D., EYE, EAR, nose and throat specialist, has removed his office to room 201 Bank of Hamilton Building. Hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5. Telephone 724. Dr. Bates has opened an office in Detroit from 10 to 12 noon, 5 to 8 from the 1st to the 22nd of each month in his office here, and from the 23rd to the end of the month in Detroit.

A. E. WICKINS, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST. A. Corner Duke and Park streets.

DR. MEDWARDS, SPECIALIST. Eye, ear, nose and throat, corner King and Bay streets. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 829.

DR. DEAN, SPECIALIST, DISEASES OF MEN. 39 Charlton street, Toronto.

PICTURE FRAMING

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FRAMED pictures, suitable for Xmas presents; also a very choice line of Xmas cards, calendars and booklets. Spott's, James street north, adjoining Drill Hall.

PHOTO SUPPLIES

BY OUR NEW ENGLISH GAS LIGHT paper and post cards. Dozens for 25c. Seymour, 7 John street north. Phone 2529.

LEGAL

BELL & PRINGLE, BARRISTERS. Solicitors, etc. Office, Federal Life Building, corner King, James and Main streets. Telephone 201.

HENRY CARPENTER, BARRISTER, SO licitor, etc. Money to loan on real estate at lowest current rates. Offices, Room 45, Federal Life Building.

WILLIAM H. WARDROPE, K. C., BARRISTER, solicitor, notary public. Office, Federal Life Building. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

HARRY D. PETRIE, BARRISTER, ETC. Office, Spectator Building. Money loaned on first class real estate security.

C. LEMON, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY. Office, 201 Bank of Hamilton Building. Money to loan on real estate.

MILLINERY

MADAM HUNTING, CHEAPEST MILLinery in Hamilton. 89 York street.

FUEL FOR SALE

FOR SALE, CHOICE KINDLING WOOD east. best in Ontario. Box Co. 100 Main street.

DANCING

BOYNNERS' CLASSES FORMING. J. Hackett's, 29 Barton street east. Telephone 184.

PIANO TUNING

RAYMOND, PIANOFORTE TUNER and repairer. From John Broadwood & Sons, London, Eng. Send orders to 125 Hess street north. Phone 1078.

TOBACCO STORE

L. ANDERSON, BILLIARD PARLOR. 21 York street.

Advertise your Wants in the Times. 10 cents will do the trick.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—BROWN PURSE BETWEEN PINCH L Bros. and Watkins. Reward at Times Office.

LOST—MONDAY AFTERNOON, BLACK L. lynx muff. Reward on return to 129 Duke street.

LOST—LADY'S HANDBAG, ON SATURDAY, containing money and Radial car tickets. Owner will reward at Times Office.

FOR SALE

Notice to Owners of Horses. Telephone 2383 and get prices on hay. We can supply you with quantity. We have lots on the track all the time.

A. W. SWAZIE

69 Barton Street East.

FOR SALE—SNAP IN HIGH GRADE upright piano; nearly new; owner leaving the city. Terms—Cash or monthly payments if desired. Apply 17 Mulberry street.

FOR SALE—INVALID'S CHAIR, ALMOST new. Apply evenings, 115 Catharine N. Duke street.

LARGE STOCK OF HOCKEY SKATES and shoes on sale at Wentworth Cycle works store, James street north, next new Army.

WHILE THEY LAST—POTATOES, 75c bushel; onions, \$1.50 bag; beans, 50c bushel; carrots, 45c bushel; parsnips, 50c bushel; turnips, 30c bushel; Bay Central Market and 25 Bay north. Phone 2956.

FOR SALE—EGG, STOVE, NUT AND PEANUT standard coal from Lehigh Valley Company's mines. Try us. Peregrine Coal Co., 250 King street.

BARGAIN IN PLAYER PIANO—ALL-Last improvements; regular price \$700. for \$450; piano terms; latest music rolls. T. J. Balne, pianos and real estate, John street south, near Post Office.

QUARTER CORD DRY MIXED WOOD for \$1.25. Kelley's Wood Yard, also carpet cleaning, corner Catharine and Cannon streets.

TO LET

TO LET—NICE STOREY STOREY (two) half, 14 Wentworth street south; all conveniences, three bedrooms, parlor, dining room, furnace, cement walks, stationery tubs. Apply 67 East avenue north.

TO LET—150 JAMES SOUTH, TO HERKIMER street, 352 Main west, 185 Bay south, several furnished houses in the city. John H. Ellis, real estate and insurance, 39 King east.

TO RENT—FURNISHED MODERN HOME, 294 Park south. W. G. Smart, 201 Barton east.

ROOMS TO LET

LARGE ROOM, OPPOSITE TERMINAL station, suitable for billiard club, society room, etc. Phone to 1255.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONIES TO LOAN ON BUILDING AND other loans, first mortgages, real estate. Martin & Martin, Federal Life Building.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES on interest on real estate security in loans to borrowers. No commission charged. Apply Lazier & Lazier, Spectator Building.

BUSINESS CARDS

COAL BAGS, YARD SCREENS, COAL shovels, etc. Robt. Soper, Hamilton.

HELL THE MOVER WILL SAVE YOU money shipping goods for distant points; can give estimates and information free. Vine street.

AMMUNITION AND EXPERT GUN REPAIRING and rebuilding bicycles at Wentworth Cycle Works, 115 James street north.

PHONE 767 FOR A MERCHANT EXPRESS wagon to move that trunk or furniture.

DROP A CARD TO T. R. ELLIS, 3 COLLEGE avenue, and have your furnace repaired.

GET THE BEST—THE SEMI-WEEKLY Times. \$1.50 per annum in Canada or Great Britain.

THE JOBBORN TRANSFER AND FURNITURE moving vans; piano moved, disassembled, packed, crated or stored; teaming single or double. Terms for moving Van \$1.00 per hour for two men; 50c for one man. Estimates free. Edwin Jobborn, prop. Telephone 3025. 545 Huggison street north.

SEE MISS PAROETER'S FINE STOCK OF hats; one glass will convince you. Finest French, German and English goods; also American novelties and latest device transformation bags. Jewels, curio, watch, compass, sundries. Headquarters for theatrical wages, etc. Remember the place, 107 King street west, above Park.

DENTAL. DR. J. H. KAPPELE, DENTIST, ROOM 20, Federal Life Building. Phone 3007.

DR. H. M. MORROW, DENTIST, 65 1/2 King street west. Successor to Dr. Burt, Phone 1047.

REMOVAL—DR. BRIGGS, DENTIST, HAS removed his office from 39 King street west to corner King and West avenue. Telephone 2296.

DR. F. B. BINKLEY, DENTIST. PRICES that appeal to the working classes. ARTIFICIAL TEETH receiving special consideration. MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP guaranteed to be had at any price. Office 17 1/2 King street east, Hamilton.

DR. JAMES F. McDONALD, DENTIST. Grossman's Hall, 67 James street north. Telephone 1909.

PATENTS

PATENTS MADE MARKS, DESIGNS, etc., procured in all countries. John H. Hendry, corner James and Rebecca streets. Established 1859.

PATENTS—SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET on Patents. Box B, Pansett, Ottawa. On receipt, Patent Office.

JEWELRY

GOLD FILLED WALTHAM WATCHES. G seven fifty; alarm clock, eighty-nine cents; guaranteed. Peoples, 213 King east.

UMBRELLAS

UMBRELLAS MADE TO ORDER, RE-covered and repaired at Slater's, 9 King William.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

FOR SALE—ON NORTH SIDE OF BARTON, between Westinghouse and Milton avenue, fine business site; 20 ft. frontage by 107 ft. deep; frame building on rear of lot; a bargain for cash. Apply owner, R. McMaster, 215 Wentworth street north.

FOR SALE—FARM CONTAINING ONE hundred and ten acres in the township of Ancaster, two miles west of the village on the Jerseyville road, the south half of lot thirty-six, concession three; brick cottage, frame barn, all well watered. Edward E. Smith.

CALL ON W. A. STEVENS, YORK AND Dundurn; see plans of modern brick houses. Complete for \$1,500.

LIVERY

McKAY'S CAB, COUPE, LIVERY AND Boarding Stable, Jackson and MacNab. Call at all calls. Phone 60.

PHOTO-PILLOW TOPS.

PHOTOGRAPHS ENLARGED ON SILK cushion tops, only \$1.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. Breton, Bros., 71 Market street.

GUNSMITH.

G. Hall. Fine repairing, models, experimental work.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE WILL SHOW MONDAY, Tuesday and Wednesday Damon and Pythias, showing the foundation for the Knights of Pythias.

OSTEOPATHY.

DR. LEWIS HAS REMOVED TO 172 MAIN street east. Phone 2724.

INSURANCE

F. W. GATES & BRO. DISTRICT AGENTS. Royal Insurance Co. Assets, including Capital \$45,000,000. Office—Room 402, Bank of Hamilton Building.

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. FIRE AND MARINE. Phone 2584. W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent. 75 James Street South.

THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. GREER & BURKHOLDER, 42 Federal Building. Phone 610. House 374.

Times' Ads Bring Results

Call for letters in boxes 4, 9, 11, 17, 18, 22, 23, 32, 37.

Show Cases, Counters, Desks Buy of the Manufacturers NEWBIGGING CABINET CO., Ltd. 104 King West. Phone 961.

READ THE TIMES IF YOU WANT THE NEWS TELEPHONE 368

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas bells ring o'er the snow. Softly pealing, softly pealing, Christ hath come, God's love to show, His eternal truth revealing.

Angels of the heavenly choir in the highest song excel. He hath come, our heart's desire, "God with us," Immanuel.

In the inn at Bethlehem Lies a babe, so pure and holy, Praise your King, Jerusalem! 'Tis He comes, so meek and lowly.

Wondrous love of God revealing, To all men not known before, Joy into our hearts is stealing, Let us worship and adore.

Praise Him for His loving kindness, Laud Him for His matchless worth, Light of love illumines our blindness, Sing ye heavens! Rejoice, oh earth! —Charlotte O. Smith, Hamilton, December, 1909.

CUTS BOTH WAYS.

(Montreal Gazette.) Dundee jute manufacturers have given \$10,000 to the British Liberal campaign fund to be used in defence of free trade.

The Dundee jute mills work on imported material, and the owners seem to think that what ensures them a supply at the cheapest rate is of more importance than what would help to keep foreign cloth out of their home market. This is not what the tariff reformers were counting on. It goes to show that in the present campaign there will not be many arguments that will not make votes against as well as for those who use them.

The Times Handy Directory and Reference Guide

DYEING AND CLEANING.

WM. W. COOK, TAILOR, DYER, CLEANER, has moved to 45 King William street. Phone 3028. Agency 68 Barton east.

PLUMBING.

DROP A CARD TO W. A. WILSON, FRAGILE plumber and gas fitter; satisfaction guaranteed. 99 Wellington, cor. Wilson.

PAPERHANGERS.

PAPER HANGING AND PAINTING; WALL paper samples shown on request. No contract too large or too small. Interior work specialty. C. King, 59 Peter.

FUR REPAIRING.

EXPERT REPAIR WORK ON ALL KINDS of furs. See our new line before purchasing. Frank Wolfe, 185 York.

MOVING PICTURES.

AMUSING THE PUBLIC WITH MOVING pictures pays. Others do it, why not you? Hamilton Stereoptical Co., 211 James north can supply your wants.

SEWING MACHINE REPAIRING.

NO MATTER WHAT STYLE OR MAKE, WE put it in first class condition. Second hand machines bought and sold. Reasonable prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Teamsters, get our never-wear-out lock shoe. 54 and 56 Hutterer east.

BLACKSMITH.

WALT ROBERTS FOR HORSESHOEING, general blacksmithing, wagon repairing and outfitting; prompt attention; reasonable prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Teamsters, get our never-wear-out lock shoe. 54 and 56 Hutterer east.

CLOTHING.

SANFORD, W. E. Mfg. Co., King east.

SCALP SPECIALIST.

DANDRUFF, FALLING HAIR AND ALL diseases of the scalp cured. Consultation free. Miss Lavenbush, 807 Bank of Hamilton Chambers.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$200.00 TO LOAN ON APPROVED MORTGAGE. Also furniture, Colville & Murphy, real estate and general commission brokers, 22 Gore street.

MEDICINES.

SUFFERERS FROM DISEASES OF THE blood, kidneys, liver, stomach and nerves, can get relief by using the "Aurora" or "Aurora Remedy"; registered. Sole proprietor, A. T. Colville, 22 Gore street.

PICTURE FRAMING.

GET OUR PRICES ON PICTURE FRAMING and styles before going elsewhere. See our new line of actual photographs, post cards, Spott's 125 James north, adjoining Drill Hall.

UPHOLSTERING & REFINISHING.

CARPET CLEANING AND LAYING, FURNITURE upholstered, repaired and refinished; mirrors polished and refinished; satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 374. Harvey & Sweeney, 100 John street.

LOAN COMPANIES.

THE HAMILTON PROV. & LOAN SOCIETY. LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES. FEDERAL LIFE ASS. CO., James and Main.

STORE FITTINGS.

THE BURTON & BALDWIN MFG. CO., Limited, corner Main and Catharine streets, interior wood workers, manufacturers of all kinds of show cases, store and hotel fittings, special furniture and wood mantels, etc. Estimates given.

TUCK POINTING.

OLD HOUSES MADE NEW. TUCK POINTING, coloring, repairing, chimneys, Tansley, 227 Main east. Phone 2546.

COHN'S STEAM DYE WORKS.

WE DO UP-TO-DATE PRESSING, CLEANING and repairing. Alterations a specialty. Goods called for and delivered. Wanted first class cleaner and presser. Phone 2509. 320 King West.

FUNERAL DESIGNS.

CUT FLOWERS, PALMS AND ALL KINDS of plants for weddings, dinners, funerals, etc. General Delivery, 201 King street north. Phone 2017. McKay & Co., 152 James street north.

ARCHITECTS.

F. J. RASTRICK & SONS, Architects, 20 King street east.

BANKS.

BANK OF HAMILTON, King and James. BANK OF MONTREAL, James and Main.

AGE OF MARRIAGE.

Comparison of Present Conditions in England and a Few Years Ago.

The average age of the community is becoming older, it was pointed out by the president of the Royal Statistical Society recently. It is interesting to note that the age of marriage has also the same tendency. According to the available returns as many as 40,000 girls marry in England in a year under the age of 21, that is in less than one-seventh of the marriages registered. Thirty years ago, a generation ago more than one-fifth of the women marrying in a year were minors.

Another interesting fact that seems to prove this tendency to later marriages is provided by the figures for the last decade. In 1907 the number of marriages of women between the ages of 21 and 25 were just over 6,000 more than in 1898, while the marriages of women between the ages of 25 and 30 increased by just over 12,000.

The average or mean age of all spinsters who married in 1896 was 25 years and one month. This has advanced to 25 years and 6 1/2 months in the last available returns. Widows at their second and third marriages are also older, having advanced from an average of 40 years 7 months to 40 years 11 months.

This spinster brides are nearly six months and widow brides four months older than those of a few years ago.—London Daily Mail.

Icy Plunge Didn't Stop the Wedding.

Despite the fact that they had just taken an unwilling plunge in the icy waters of the Little Muskegon River Charles H. Stinson and Miss Grace Heimbecker, two young people of near Morley, appeared before the Rev. W. Cool Murden, of that village, and asked that the wedding ceremony be performed in accordance with prearranged plans.

While the couple were driving across that yours is bright. But is it? Did you ever compare it with one lighted by our new Inverted Gas Ares? Ever think that you could have the same style are up in your store FREE? Our expert will call and explain the saving it would mean in your monthly lighting. Phone 89.

A Bright Store

Is the best advertisement possible for every merchant. Probably you have often thought that yours is bright. But is it? Did you ever compare it with one lighted by our new Inverted Gas Ares? Ever think that you could have the same style are up in your store FREE? Our expert will call and explain the saving it would mean in your monthly lighting. Phone 89.

Hamilton Gas Light Co.

Rockton

TENDERS FOR STEEL PLATES AND SHAPES

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, and marked on the envelope "Tender for Steel Plates and Shapes" will be received up to noon of the FIFTH DAY OF JANUARY, 1910, for the furnishing of about 2,000 bundles and twenty-four tons of steel plates and shapes required at the Government's Shipyard at Sorel, P. Q. To be delivered free of all charges.

Specifications and detailed information can be obtained from the Purchasing Agent of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, and from the Director of Shipyard, Sorel.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered Canadian Bank for the sum of \$1,500 payable to the order of the Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, which cheque will be forfeited if the party whose tender is accepted declines to enter into a contract to deliver the material or fails to carry out the contract to the satisfaction of the Department. If a tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Newspapers copying this advertisement without written authority from the Department will not be paid for same. G. J. DESBARATS, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, Canada, Dec. 6th, 1909.

Synopsis of Canadian North-west Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 21 years of age, who has resided in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, and who has been a resident in the Dominion of Canada for one year immediately preceding the date of application, may apply to the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency of the district. Entry by proxy may be made at the agency or sub-Agency by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a certificate of title, but he is solely owned and occupied by him or by his wife, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain conditions a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$2.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry including the time required to earn homestead patent and cultivate fifty acres extra. A homesteader who has cultivated the homestead right and obtained a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$2.00 per acre. Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$200.00.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

a bridge just east of Morley their horse took fright at some cattle, and becoming unmanageable backed the buggy over the embankment, throwing the occupants into the river. Miss Heimbecker was completely submerged at one time

How It Feels to be "Held Up"

AS TOLD BY THE ENGINEER

There have been only three attempts made in the history of western Canada to "hold up" an express train. For the first two of these the notorious Bill Miner was responsible, so that when the redoubtable Bill was captured in 1906, and his gang given a life sentence in Westminister Penitentiary, there was a general feeling that this particular variety of spectacular drama was ended forever. These hold-ups all occurred in British Columbia, and at about the same place, the third and last happening on the night of June 21. On this occasion the desperadoes showed such cool nerve and such deliberation of purpose as to make it impossible for any one who could be the work of amateurs. Such a feat is the opinion of Matt Crawford, the engineer, who for forty exciting minutes that night obeyed orders—not from the despatcher's office—under cover of a revolver held within a few inches of his head. This is the story of how it happened as told in Matt's own words.

But first let me be in order to express a few words of appreciation and approbation of the men who day after day and night after night in storms of rain or of snow, in danger of sand slide and snow-slide, of rolling rocks and swelling torrents safely pilot their precious cargoes of humanity over this magnificent highway. Many a passenger sitting at ease in his Pullman or observation car gazing on the awful grandeur of the scenery bases his sense of security on the knowledge that his pilot is a man picked from among hundreds, selected for his steady nerve, clear eye and sound judgment in time of danger. They say an engineer can be identified invariably by the alert and watchful expression of the eye, and there may be some truth in the statement. Anyhow they are heroes, every man of them, though they would probably be the last to think so, and one of the best of them is Matthew Crawford, popularly known from Fort William to Vancouver as "Mat."

In his twenty or more years' experience he has had many a hair-breadth escape. Twice he has seen his engine hurt itself to destruction one second after he had leaped to safety through the cab window, but no passenger under his charge was ever injured. Mat's train may be late, but it always arrives safely.

But of all his adventures he says the one he would least care to repeat was the hold-up on June 21st.

"Well, to start at the beginning," said Mat, when our correspondent demanded the story of the day after, "I had left Revelstoke nearly two hours late the evening before. I hadn't been able to make up much time till we struck down grade. We stopped at Notch Hill to take on water and I noticed then that the night had got as black as a pocket. There had been a new moon, but it was set and the sky was cloudy and so dark that a man couldn't see his hand before his face. We began then to hit her up before land, for this was the last stop before reaching Kamloops, unless we were flagged at Shuswap. I slowed in there, but the station agent's lights were out and nothing doing, so I hit fast home again. We were near Dark when I found even one car of the thing like 'Hi, there.' I looked over at Harry's lamp, thinking he had well and good found Harry looking at me, thinking the same way.

"At that time again louder, and this time we both heard it plain enough, though the engine was raking and pouncing along with a tremendous din. We both turned mighty quick and looked straight up the muzzle of a couple of revolvers, one covering each."

"Looked pretty large, eh?" interrupted some one.

"Well, yes," admitted Mat, "the one I yelled at me appeared about the size of a small cannon. The thing didn't explode any instant, just with the pitching of the engine, to say nothing of the men behind the gun. He looked the real thing in desperadoes all right. A black cloth hung over his face with two big holes cut for his eyes. He had a soft felt hat on his head and a black coat buttoned up tight. He was leaning on top of the coal, partly leaning over into the cab so that he wasn't much over two feet distant. He was saying some thing at the top of his voice, but of course we couldn't make it out, so I began slowing down, thinking that was what he meant. I soon found it wasn't.

"Engineer," he was yelling, "keep her going. Keep her going. You don't stop till I tell you. Keep your hands in front of you. Tell the fireman to come here!"

"All this was so mixed with oaths and profanity that it sure sounded pretty horrible. So I told Harry to go back. And then a thousand plans chased them while before my brain, and it took a little while before I got them just in order. As for myself and Harry, I was pretty sure that when we had put the train where the fellow wanted it we would meet the same fate as happened the fireman and engineer when the Spokane-Seattle express was held up last winter."

"What was that?" we enquired.

"Shot in their tracks," replied Mat, briefly, "as soon as they had placed the train where the gang wanted it."

"Then Harry came back, and called over to me: 'He says you are to keep her going till you come to a fire built alongside the tracks. Go four telegraph poles past the fire and stop.'"

"Well, that sounds easy enough till you come to think it over. But first I suddenly remembered that I had a roll of \$125 in my pocket. If I could slip the wad out unnoticed and drop it on the floor of the cab, there was a chance of somebody picking it up next morning. Gently I slips my left hand back till my fingers nearly touched the pocket, making the motion look as casual as possible, you see. Then I stole a look out of the tail of my eye to see how the chances. They weren't good. The desperado had changed the direction of his aim as he covered my left hand. That was enough. I laid my arm back on the ledge again and never let on.

"Harry," I called over, "tell him I want to speak to him." Harry went back and the fellow agreed, so I got off the seat and moved on close. He promptly laid his pistol close up to my temple.

"Say, for heaven's sake take that thing away from there," I shouted. "I can't talk with that at my ear."

He drew the point back about a foot. "All right, engineer," he said, sharply,

"We could see that two men had joined the first on our side, but their shape was almost indistinguishable in the gloom. We were closely covered and ordered forward gruffly to the first car. It proved to be an express, but nobody answered our knocks, so Harry was ordered to break in the door with his pick. So in it went. Harry put his head through the hole, struck a match and declared the car empty. Along we were marched to the next. This one proved to be a combination express and mail. The express door was opened at once, and there were two of the scarest looking track repairers ever I saw, a long one and a short one.

"They were ordered out and told to keep their hands above their heads. They obeyed to the letter."

"The mail clerks also opened their door and told who they were."

"Where is the express agent?"

"I don't know," said one of them, "this is the mail."

"To — with the mail!" said the leader. "Move along to the next car, you —"

"It proved to be another express, but no one answered, so Harry had to break that door in also. Still no answer. I was afraid the agent might be lying low to shoot, and if he did, of course, Harry and I would get it, for the robbers kept us in front."

"By — I'll make him come out," said the leader. "Pass up that giant powder!"

Then I became aware of a man under the car near my feet. He grasped a rifle in one hand and held up a bag of dynamite with the other. Two sticks were shoved into my hand.

"Light them, engineer, and blow that door open. We'll make that — rat come out!"

"I saw the fuses weren't four inches long. They wouldn't last eight seconds. I had visions of myself filling the air for a mile around about half a minute later, so I bucked that order. The revolver was on my head instantly. Harry saved us that time. He had put his head through the opening and lit a match.

"There isn't a soul here. It's an empty car," he called out. "Nothing here but a safe."

I looked and declared the same. Then the leader took a look himself. The safe drew back a little and disclosed the puzzling affairs. Three empty express cars; not a single agent, Quaker!

"The next car was the baggage. The leader demanded to know where the express agent was."

"Why," said the baggage man, and he seemed sort of surprised at the question, "there is no express agent ever travels on this train."

"Isn't this No. 97?"

"Yes, but the agent travels on No. 98. Went through about an hour ago."

"Then there were curses both loud and deep. This was the one fact they hadn't known. They had risked all for nothing."

"Well, boys," said the leader, "get back to your places. He spoke coolly and civilly for the first time. We obeyed quick enough, but they kept us well covered. I whistled in the rear brake-man. He told me afterwards this was the longest stretch of track he ever walked over on a dark night enough, too. But we hadn't got a train length when Sufferin' Kate! There he was again. The same man in the same place."

"Stop her," he said, as usual, "as please; the boys aren't satisfied."

"And as sure as fate," that fellow made us get down, and the gang dealt us through every car again, till they were absolutely satisfied that what they wanted wasn't on the train.

"Talk about nerve! That leader had it. He gave me the most anxious quarter of an hour that I ever experienced, for he would not let me whistle out the rear brakeman, and he expected every moment to be crashed into by the freight. I little guessed then that at this self-same hour that freight was wrecked and five hoboes killed outright, by a broken rail on the track."

"Well, it was all over at last, and we made a record run into Kamloops. The gang made a safe get away in a boat behind lying close by."

"No, I don't want that experience again. I'd rather take chances with a snowslide."

"I stopped, and it proved to be two tracks, and they had finished their job, and wanted to be taken to Kamloops. We could see them dimly moving, and then Sam Elliott, the conductor, came running forward, and we could tell that he was bundling them and their outfit into the second car. I found myself praying with all my heart that the man would not take it into his head to come toward to speak to us. If he had he would have been dropped where he stood, for it was plain that the desperadoes could not have their plan interrupted all they'd got the train where it was wanted."

"Short as the delay was it was long for the man on the cab. I could hardly dig myself from side to side keeping a sharp look-out, but covering us at the same time."

"What the hell are you waiting for?" he growled, and I explained. It seemed kind of funny, too, to see Elliott out there so unbecomingly while his train was travelling to Kamloops. I don't know what he was presently he waved his lantern, and on we tore again for several miles, till all at once, there it was. A fire, big and red again; the blackness was burning close to the rails. At the sight of it our man scrambled down onto the space behind the cab. I could see how he was dressed: Heavy boots well splashed with mud, but small, neat, more than even, light brown trousers, much too large for him, apparently pulled over his own; a black coat lightened at the top. Underneath I could see a pair of brand new hold-ers. The revolver looked new, too. His hands looked small and fine, but, of course, well grained with coal.

"An instant he had pushed his gun up against the back of my head."

"Get down, engineer," he yelled, "stand there."

"This is the end of me," I thought to myself, and mentally said good-bye to the wife and kid in Kamloops, as I did what I was told.

"Do you want the engine cut off?" I asked.

"Cut off!" he said. "They're going to shoot the light out, and there's no need of you getting hit."

"Conscience of him, wasn't it?"

"The headlight," I asked.

"That's what I said," he snapped.

"If that's all, I can switch it out from here," he explained.

"Switch it, then, and be — quick about it," he said, so I gave Carpenter the order, the button being on his side, and out she went, leaving only the incandescence in the cab. He said they could stay.

"Now stop her!" he yelled, "stop her; just four telegraph poles, remember."

"I wasn't arguing, for we were a good deal farther off than he thought."

He clapped the pistol to my head again quicker than a flash.

"No crooked work, engineer," he swore with a string of oaths; "you go exactly four poles past or I'll blow you up against the back of my head."

"I felt pretty well riled up about this time, for it was as dark as Egypt outside."

"Well, I'll go as near as I can," I said; "but I can't see a — out the telegraph poles any more than you can."

"We passed the light and stopped, and it seemed to suit him all right till I blew the whistle. He was back at me again with a jump."

"What's that for?" he demanded.

"It's to send the rear brakeman out to lay torpedoes along the track to stop the freight that's following us," I explained, and just then the front brakeman came running forward to see what was the trouble."

"Get back or I'll shoot!" the desperado shouted to him. The brakeman evidently thought he hadn't heard right, for after stopping a second he came running forward again. Then a bullet ripped up the sand to the right of him, and a second one to the left. He didn't wait to investigate, but turned and hiked back to give the alarm to the coaches. At once, in answer to the two shots, there came a perfect fusillade of small arms from both sides. The gang gave warning in this way to everybody to understand they were safer inside. We were on a curve, and I could see that the passengers were in commotion.

"Get down on the ground, both of you," ordered the bandit. "Fireman, take your pick!"

"The Lord, and My Spirit Hath Rejoiced in God My Saviour. Evening. The Influence of Jesus." Strangers cordially invited.

At the Simons Street Church the pastor, Rev. H. R. Christie, will conduct Christmas services both morning and evening. At the evening service Mr. Vivian A. Howell will sing "The Star of Bethlehem," illustrated by limelight pictures.

The Lord Bishop of Niagara will preach at the 11 o'clock service in Christ Church Cathedral to-morrow, Christmas Day. The following day, Sunday, December 26, Rev. Dean DuMoulin, of Cleveland, will be the preacher at the morning service, and Parson Almon Abbott, M. A., in the evening.

Geo. Crook will speak in Ebenezer Hall on Sunday evening at 7 on "A Closed Book, a Seated Preacher and a Wondering Congregation." Everyone is welcome. Song service at 6:45. On Monday at 5 p. m. a tea will be given to the Sunday school children, after which the Christmas tree will be stripped.

In Knox Church Christmas messages and songs will characterize the services on Sunday. In the morning the pastor will preach on "Christmas and the World's Light," and in the evening on "Some Lessons from the Shepherds." In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the men's meeting will be addressed by Mr. T. C. Robbette, K. C. of Toronto, on the subject of "Indifference." All men not otherwise engaged are invited to hear him.

A Lioness in Defence of Her Mate.

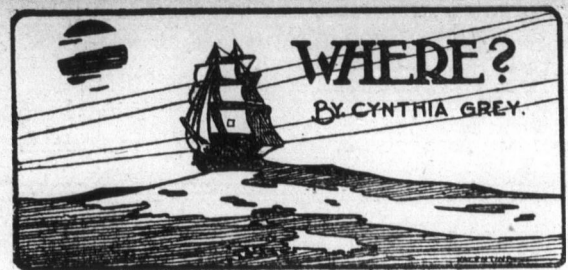
On another occasion we were camped on a stretch of veldt near the Kafu River. A number of mules that we used for transportation purposes were in a broad some distance from the camp. About midnight, when the whole camp, with the exception of the guards, was asleep, a wild screech, followed by the unmistakable roar of a lion, came from the direction of the mules. We were too familiar with the sounds not to know what was happening.

Seizing my rifle and rushing from my tent, I made straight for the noise, preparing for emergencies as I did so. A half dozen natives were beside me. We were half way to the kraal when a couple of shots sounded from the direction of the guards, and the next instant the huge bulk of a lion came in leaps and bounds towards us. As soon as he saw us coming he turned at right angles and made for the bush. As he did so I raised my rifle and emptied the magazine at his form, which was soon lost in the blackness of the night. Notwithstanding that my shots were fired only as luck shots, I could tell that I had at least wounded the animal by a long groll of pain that escaped him.

The next morning before daybreak we resumed the search for the lion. As the first signs of dawn broke through the east we came upon the lion's blood-stained spoor. We followed it for ten minutes; then it led into the open veldt. There, illuminated by the first light shafts the sun shot through the hills, lay the lion, stretched at full length. Beside him sat a huge blond lioness licking a wound in his back.

My first impulse was to drop on my knees and shoot. But something in my heart revolted. It was so pathetic, this lioness so like a woman; she seemed so civilized being and I a savage.

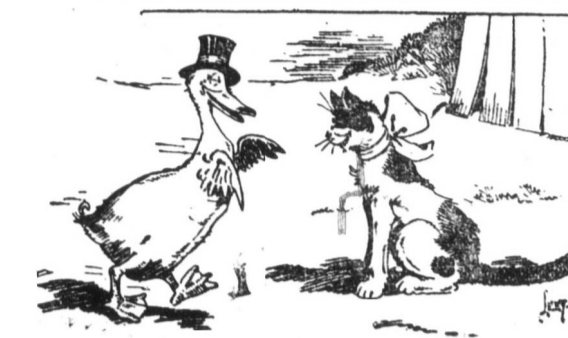
We advanced, and the lioness, seeing us for the first time, sprang up and defiantly approached a few yards, her tail whipping the air. She returned to the



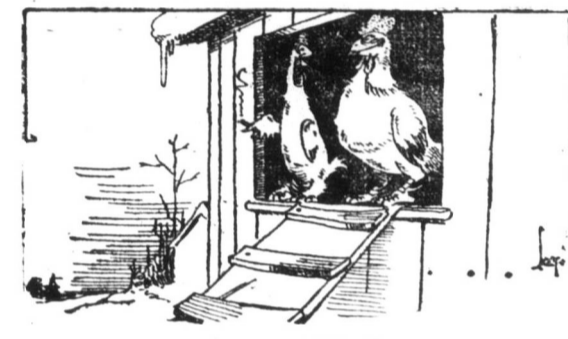
Where shall I sail my little ship
Out on Life's great broad sea?
Tell me, wise men, where shall I go.
You have sailed long and you should know
The safe harbor for me.
Where shall I sail my little ship?

How shall I sail my little ship
To reach Life's brightest shore?
The waves roll high, and weak am I,
The screaming winds they terrify
This child, I'm nothing more.
How shall I sail my little ship?

How shall you sail your little ship?
My child, I cannot tell.
Life's uncharted seas none may know:
From skies serene a gale may blow.
Be brave, be good—ah, well.
How shall you sail your little ship?



"I don't see why they call you a tortoise shell cat; you have no shell."
"And I don't know why they call I you a Rouen duck; you don't look like a roue."



First Rooster—After all, is there any fun in getting up so early in winter?
Second Rooster—Sure. It's a perfect circus watching the hired man

the Lord, and My Spirit Hath Rejoiced in God My Saviour. Evening. The Influence of Jesus." Strangers cordially invited.

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CHURCHES ON SUNDAY.

Special Services and Special Music.

At Unity Church on Sunday evening the subject of the sermon will be "Christmas Beatitudes."

At First Congregational Church the Christmas services will be held, Rev. E. H. Tippett will preach morning and evening.

Service, conducted by Rev. W. H. Sedgewick, will be held in Central Presbyterian Church Christmas morning at 11 o'clock.

Rev. J. A. Wilson will preach at both services in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. Christmas sermon in the evening. Special Christmas music at both services.

In Ryerson Methodist, special Christmas services on Sunday. Rev. C. S. Applegath will preach, and the choir, under the direction of Miss Dorothy Yeates, will sing Christmas music.

At Central Methodist Church—Rev. Isaac Couch, M. A., B. D., will preach on "The Influence of the Christmas Christ." In the evening there will be a beautiful song service. Visitors welcomed.

At the Men's Own P. S. A. Brotherhood at 3 p. m. in the First Congregational Church the first open meeting at which ladies will be welcome will be held. Mr. Frost and Mr. Tippett will speak.

At Chalmers' Presbyterian Church, on the mountain, East End Incline, the special Christmas services on Sunday will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Sedgewick in the morning and Rev. Dr. Lytle in the evening.

Rev. Dr. Williamson will preach a Christmas sermon on Sunday morning, and in the evening it will be "a farewell to the old year." Choice Christmas music will be rendered at each service by the choir. Organ recital at 6:45.

The pastor of St. James' Presbyterian Church will be in his own pulpit on morning and evening. He will speak in the morning on "The First Christmas" in the evening, on "The Christmas of To-day." Seats free. All welcome.

Rev. J. V. Smith, D. D., will occupy the pulpit of Centenary Church to-morrow, his morning subject being "The Christmas Note of Brotherhood," and the evening, "Thoughts for the Season." Special and appropriate musical services by the choir.

In Erskine Church Rev. S. Burdette will preach. Morning, a Christmas message, My Soul Doth Magnify

STANLEY MILLS & CO., Limited

Friday, December 24th, 1909

THOUSANDS OF TOYS

For the Last Minute Rush

Your wants at the last minute can be attended to here, in the greatest of all Christmas Toylands.

With a bigger demand than ever before for Toys of every possible kind, we are able to show you a fairly complete assortment of thousands of Mechanical Toys, Steam Engines, Lanterns, Railways, Dolls, Dolls' Furniture, Dishes, Games and Ornaments. Every Toy is good, all reliable and absolutely no misrepresentation.

Remember our Toyland can help you out when all other stocks have been exhausted, simply because this is an All-the-Year-Round Toy Store, and it makes provisions for just such occasions.

Stanley Mills & Co., Limited

Extends to All Best Wishes For

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

—And A—

Happy and Prosperous New Year

CHRISTMAS EVE, 1909

Stanley Mills & Co., Limited

confection. One grows to like it after one has lived in Mexico for a while.

The cimarones were also rather nice. The sweet potatoes are boiled in water until they are soft. They are then soaked in hot syrup and candied. A final coating of powdered white sugar is added and gives them the appearance of large Easter eggs.

Beets, carrots, turnips and artichokes are some of the vegetables made into sweetmeats in Mexico. Tropical fruits of every description are also used for this purpose, and candied watermelon peel is a great favorite.

NUT LAYER CAKE.

Two cupfuls of sugar, one scant cupful of butter cream together, three eggs beaten well, one cupful of sweet milk, three cupfuls of flour sifted together with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of vanilla.

Mix all well together, then add one cupful of chopped walnuts. This can be baked also into loaves.

Frost with caramel frosting as follows: Two cupfuls of brown sugar, one-half cupful of milk or cream, piece of butter the size of an egg. Boil ten minutes, then beat until thick enough to spread; add one teaspoonful of vanilla before beating.

FINCH BROS. FINCH BROS. FINCH BROS.

Quick "Snaps" To-night

Here are quick "snaps" for the last minute gift buyers in all kinds of useful and sensible gifts. Come to-night at 7 p. m. sharp. Come anyway. Open until 10.30 p. m. to-night.

7 to 10 p.m.—25 Dozen 25c Women's Linen Handkerchiefs 10c

On sale sharp 7 p. m. to-night, Women's Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, plain and cross-hatch centres, hemstitched, some with colored borders. Formerly 25c, to-night 10c.

7 to 10 p.m.—15c to 20c Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs 9c

Fine White Swiss and Irish Embroidered Handkerchiefs, plain, hemstitched or scalloped borders, pretty patterns. Formerly 15, 18, 20c, to-night 9c.

75c Linen Carriage Cushion Covers for 25c

10 dozen on sale 7 p. m. sharp. Cushion Covers of Pure Irish Embroidered Linen Lawn Centres, with hemstitched full value at 75c, to-night 25c.

\$1.50 Linen Table Napkins Clearing To-night 98c

A serviceable and useful gift, Pure Irish Linen Table Napkins, 1/2 size, assorted patterns, border all round. Formerly \$1.50, clearing at 98c.

35c, 40c Santa Claus Hosiery To-night at 25c

Hang up the stocking to-night. Here's some in pure all wool qualities, in English rib makes, in assorted women's sizes, formerly 35, 40c, to-night 25c.

8c, 10c, 15c Christmas Greeting Cards Clearing 5c

All remaining Christmas Cards go on sale at 5c after 7 p. m. scores of pretty designs for last minute greetings that were 8, 10 and 15c.

300 Rolls Green Crepe Paper 10c, To-night 5c

Plain Crepe Paper for decorations, in green only, full size rolls, former value 10c, clearing to-night 5c.

65c to 85c Men's White Silk Handkerchiefs 39c and 49c

Men's Pure Silk White Handkerchiefs, neat hemstitched borders, plain or assorted, initials, formerly 65, 75 and 85c, clearing to-night 39 and 49c.

\$1.25 Women's Gift Umbrellas Clearing 75c

A number of Women's Umbrellas, suitable for last minute gift needs, assorted handles, good coverage, formerly \$1.25, clearing to-night 75c.

\$2.00 Swiss Muslin Waist Lengths 98c

A limited number of Embroidered Swiss Muslin Lengths, \$2.00, to-night 98c.

Fancy Basket Stock Up to 40c, Sale Price 2 for 25c

All remaining Fancy Baskets clearing to-night, were 25, 35 and 40c, to-night 2 for 25c.

\$1.00 and \$1.25 Women's Gift Belts at 75c

Scores of styles in tinsel and elastic, all colors, handsome buckles, clearing at 75c.

\$4.00 to \$5.00 Fancy Gift Net Blouses \$2.98

Pretty Gift Blouses, in fancy nets and black Jap. or Taffeta Waists, formerly to \$5.00, to-night \$2.98.

\$1.00 and 85c Woolen Shoulder Shawls 69c

Gifts for an elderly lady in white or grey honeycomb shawls, large sizes, on sale to-night 69c.

\$1.50 to \$2.00 Women's Lingerie Blouses 89c

Women's White Lingerie Blouses, assorted styles to clear, formerly up to \$2, clearing 89c.

Everything to Go To-night in Fancy Goods

We are determined to clear everything in our Christmas novelties in toilet articles, brushes, albums, boxes, etc. To make sure of this everything has been reduced in some place to half and more, starting at 7 p. m. See them to-night; may be just what you want here.

Open To-night FINCH BROS Open To-night

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 3c. name of paper and this ad. for one beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

PAGE FOR THE LADIES

The reception gown is an all important item to be reckoned with in dealing with the question of this winter's outfit, and in many respects materially different from those that have for several years been considered correct. There are two quite distinct reception gowns; one is the reception costume with skirt, waist and coat to match, or the one piece gown with outside wrap, and the other is the afternoon gown designed for indoor wear. It is the latter that is receiving so much attention at the present moment and which is so extremely smart and attractive. Until the fashion of wearing a gown cut open at the throat became popular the present model for the afternoon gown had been considered suitable as a theatre gown, but in this age of extravagance there must be a gown for each and every occasion, and the slight difference of the open waist marks the gown satisfactorily. All the same, there are many practical and incidentally many exceptionally well-gowned women who are intelligent enough to arrange to have the one gown do duty for both purposes.

Chiffon velvet, and in fact all velvets, are extremely popular this winter, and for the afternoon gown there are many most charming models made up in the light pastel shades of chiffon velvet. These are for indoor wear, but often there is an outside wrap which makes the costume complete. The lines are simple, although it must be admitted there are many of the ugly, unbecoming skirts caught in around the foot with a large rosette, recalling to mind old-fashioned window drapery. The double skirts are far prettier than these stiff draped ones, while the long unbroken lines are still chosen by the women who desire to be becomingly gowned. The waists, while the folds of material are draped, nevertheless fit close to the figure, and all the flat embroideries and trimmings are selected in preference to any other style. Be it understood that every possible attention is paid to the corset and to the fit of the gown, so that if nature has not provided a perfect figure every aid must be given to producing the effect of one. The size of the waist is diminishing, but the exaggeratedly small waist attained at the expense of big hips and bust is not fashionable either, and how the desired results are obtained in many instances is a secret known only to the corset maker, who is an artist, if ever there was one, and who has also a thorough and practical knowledge of anatomy.

EMBROIDERY AND APPLIQUE.

Exquisite in coloring are the newest gowns of this order and embellished with fine embroidery and lace applique, the different models affording opportunity for the display of either much or little fine work as desired. With the plain double or single skirt the embroidery on the waist is the most important feature of the model. A favorite model has the tunic or overdress of some transparent or lighter material, the embroidery is on the lower part of the upper skirt and comparatively a small amount is used on the waist; a band of satin or velvet below the embroidery is an effective finish and this band can either match in color the material of the gown or be of a darker shade or black, the strong contrast being a favorite fall of the day.

There are such absolutely contradictory designs fashionable this season that it is really puzzling to choose. With the plain skirts, the draped skirts, the pleated skirts and the gathered skirts it is not an easy question to decide. The gathered and pleated effects are in marked contrast to the too tight fitting ones of last season, but exaggerated slenderness of figure must be possessed to make the gathered or pleated skirt look at all smart and becoming. "Sloppy" is a most inelegant expression, but it applies marvelously to the effect given by a badly hung full skirted gown. The well-dressed woman to-day must look trim and well turned out. The small head and fashion now commands makes this more than ever imperative, and in fact, the woman who receives the most compliments on her appearance does so from the indefinable air of completeness that marks her as being attired after fashion's latest dictates.

Theatre gowns are sadly troubling the average dressmaker, who has formerly had to struggle (there is no other word to use) with only street gowns and evening gowns, the formerly being generally turned over to the tailor. The theatre gown of the moment is of such importance that it requires special care and attention. As has often been said, it is on the model of what was formerly called

Paris Fashions---The Latest Models For Afternoon and Theatre Gowns.

gown to be worn at informal dinners and quite distinct from the dinner or ball gown. The tendency at present would seem to be toward making it more and more elaborate, cut lower in the neck and with shorter sleeves, but the smartest are as unlike as possible to the ball gown. The height of art, as exemplified by long unbroken lines and draped folds, is to be found in the newest models for this style, and although at first glance the price demanded for an absolutely plain draped gown seems preposterous, it is easy to discern after an attempt is made to carry out the idea by aid of unskilled hands why these apparently simple styles are so costly. An extremely popular model is in black and yellow or black and rose, or natter blue voile de soie. There is the surprise effect in the folds of the waist, while the manner in which the folds on the skirt are crossed one over the other is almost impossible to describe. A belt of satin or velvet, which can, if so desired, be ornamented by a large manufactured buckle, is the only trimming, the jewels of the wearer being supposed to furnish the necessary lightening of any too sombre appearance. The contrast of the black with its light color is certainly startling, but everything depends upon how the fabric is disposed, for it can be draped or adjusted without either the black or the color predominating, as desired, while the same scheme can be worked out in two shades of one color. Worked out in all black it is too dark and sombre, except if worn in mourning.

SLEEVE DESIGNS IMPORTANT.

The sleeves of the reception and theatre gowns are an important consideration in the fashions now in vogue. There are several different styles. The kimono sleeve is more than suggested by the drapery on the waist, which forms the upper part of the sleeves or falls over the transparent cap. Just above or just below the elbow is the favorite length

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of an informal dinner gown, meaning a for the sleeve of the open neck waist, the model of pink chiffon or net, is close fitting, but is covered with black chiffon or net that is slashed to show the lining and is then gathered or drawn into fine pleats finished with a jeweled button. Then the sleeve is finished with a broad band of openwork jet or jeweled passementerie. There are close fitting sleeves of pink chiffon, finished with a band of the jet or passementerie that from a distance gives the effect of the arm being bare, with a broad jeweled bracelet. There are half sleeves of the material to match the gown, short and close fitting, and there will be worn a scarf so draped as to form the sleeve. This might have been expected, for the tunic overdress has always the short, loose sleeve, and then there must be the tight and longer undersleeve of lace or chiffon. Details are tirelessly stated that a ceaseless attention to detail is the price of the finished appearance required of the well-gowned woman of the day.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

Heavy mousquetaire sleeves are in vogue. Dark suede is the most stylish shade of suede footwear. Among the new purses, the square ones are popular. In silks, brocade is the ultra petticoat material at present. Seal plush coats, made up after real seal models, are in demand. Cerise, a shade so popular a few years ago, is again to the fore. A novelty is a coat sleeve laced the entire length with a silk cord. Newest hairpins are square topped instead of having tops with curves. Veils of new design for motorists include some of Shetland wool. Ribbon sashes may now be used for the most elaborate daytime occasions. Handsome combs and other hair ornaments are shell, richly inlaid. Challis and albatross are among the fabrics used for attractive negligees. Heels continue high, but they are



"DOLLAR PRINCESS" HAT

"Merry Widow" hats lived a long time in the hearts of those who are addicted to large hats, but they had their day and are now almost forgotten. "The Dollar Princess" turban comes to take the place of the "Merry Widow" hat, and it is most artistic.

It is created of draped velvet covered with chiffon, and the three large ostrich tips fall forward from the centre back over the crown.

Of course the girls must drop their heads and look shyly from under their lashes in order to give fascinated observers a full top view of their pretty hats.

thicker and more substantial than last year. Coats distinctively separate and for dress wear are long and rather full. Quills studded with jet are among the smart trimmings for the tailored turbans.

Mercury wings of fancy gilt are seen on some of the smart turbans and tricornes.

Long fur coats were never in such high favor. Most of them are quite closely fitted.

Some of the handsomest fur turbans are shaped almost exactly like a helmet, suede boots are made highly decorative by their close set, glittering buttons of gunmetal hue.

Buttons continue large and elaborate for decorative effects, but they do not appear in numbers.

Felt Juliets in the softest colors and edged with rabbit skins come for the little people.

The broad bow of velvet is much worn with the turnover collars or embroidered batiste or linen.

A few narrow fur stoles appear, but the wide neck piece of this style is more the favorite.

Jet is being used on almost every article of jewelry. Jet watch cases are among the novelties.

The old popular blues hold their own in suits, but fabrics are rough instead of hard and smooth.

Black waists are popular, and are shown in net, crepe, voile, messaline, taffeta, moire, and satin.

Some of the velvet gowns for street wear are so trimmed with fur that wraps are considered unnecessary.

Bows on shoes are more in evidence than ever before. In fact, there are bows and bows and bows this season.

Mourning muffs are made of crepe, the shirring being held in place by narrow bands of taffeta or nun's veiling.

Most of the girle of the season are high in front, though they actually encircle the waist line once more.

well as for the evening are made with wide, loose sleeves, and many have the luxurious drapery.

Beads and braid combine to make some of the new and unusual cabochons on hats and gowns. They are to be had in a variety of colors.

Scarfs of white pongee are novel and attractive. They are finished with a button-holed edge and have more or less elaborate handwork as well.

Pillow covers of canvas, embroidered in conventional designs, are again seen. They are suggestive of the cross stitch work of a bygone day.

Some of the new sleeves are capped and gathered or shirred under the cap and at the elbows and wrists. In fact, the bishop tendency is marked.

The monotonous lack veil is having a rest, and those of deep violet, powder blue, bottle green, prune, and seal are chosen by the smartest dressers.

For evening wear, satins of more or less lustre are holding on tenaciously and may go through the winter for that purpose as a favorite material.

The new coiffure is all a-bristle with shell pins and combs, and those for evening wear are richly decorated with inlaid metal and sunken jewels.

Sleeves that are cut in one with the body of the garment, but which are neither of the old dolman shape nor of the bodily used kimono style, figure in the richest coats.

A pretty ornament for the hair is a fillet of black velvet about half an inch wide, finished with a tiny bow either directly in front or a little to one side.

Panniers, whenever they are employed now, are made of the most supple materials, which droop in long graceful folds instead of producing even a suggestion of bouffantry.

Evening gowns are agleam with gold and silver, usually the old fine tarnish shades. The metals are used as borders and embroideries, veiled with transparencies, more or less filmy.

Old rich gowns and silver brocades, copied from old world patterns and colorings are being made up by some of the leading dressmakers on both sides of the water for entire gowns.

The palette is a great favorite with matrons, especially those who boast of height. The palettes are plain, with occasional draping, and the most effective are those trimmed with fur.

Soft kid opera bags, lined with shimmering satin, are exceptionally pretty. These frequently have a change purse on the outside fastened with a flap. A small mirror is set in the bottom of the bag.

The all around slight blousing over a narrow belt, which is now located at the natural waist line, is the latest development in waists. Aside from this, the general effect is more or less flat and smooth.

Nets of all kinds are popular in dressy waists and are made over white. Plain net waists are fully tucked. Venice and Irish nets are made up plain, naturally, but are most effective over their white linings.

Under jackets of quilted satin, whether with or without sleeves, are finding favor. Such a jacket is worn under the street coat when the thermometer drops a few degrees. This enables a light weight suit to do duty in cold weather.

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Among the Jews

Mayor McCallan, of New York, has appointed Edward Lazansky, of Brooklyn, recently a school commissioner, a trustee of the College of the City of New York. This makes the third Jew out of nine trustees on the board.

The will of the banker, Emmanuel Einstein, was probated in Paterson, N. J., and included bequests to the amount of \$400,000 for Jewish charities located in New York. The greatest share of the estate, amounting to \$5,000,000, is left to the widow.

The late Harry Barnato, the well-known millionaire, left \$250,000 for the purpose of founding some charity in the nature of a hospital or kindred institution. Though pressed to establish a Jewish hospital in the East End, London, the trustees have decided to devote the legacy to the building and endowment of an institution for the reception of cancer patients. This institution will be administered by the Middlesex Hospital.

A Jewish woman scientist, well-known abroad, because of her study of electricity and its effect upon the human system, has come before the public eye in America because of her experiments which show that she had discovered a method by which life can be restored to the bodies of animals apparently dead. This young woman's name is Dr. Robynovitch, a native of Russia, and a graduate of the University of Paris. She is the editor of the Journal of Mental Pathology.

Adolph Lewisohn, of New York, will have a modest little home to project him and his family from the rigors of the coming winter. Mr. Lewisohn has just bought Harriman's \$800,000 Pitt avenue home.

The latest statistics show that of the 15,323 aliens detained in New York central institutions there are but 804 Hebrews and very few of these are held for grave offences. Classified by race and nationality, it appears that the Italians are the worst offenders under the law, they being represented by 3,114, about two-thirds arrested for grave offences. The Poles follow with 1,503 offenders, and the Irish follow with 1,373 Germans, 1,148 English, 929 Mexicans. Southeastern Europe was represented by 1,900. The fact that 8,000 out of the number of those incarcerated were American citizens by naturalization indicates that naturalization does not always operate automatically as a moral uplift.

Jewish farmers in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, have had an abundant and profitable harvest this year.

The industrial Removal Office of New York, which is one of the activities of the Jewish Colonization Association, and whose object is to promote the removal of Jewish families from the overcrowded sections of the city of the United States, is starting an educational propaganda. The object of this is to tell the people the advantage and possibilities of settlement in the interior cities and far west of the United States.

Israel Zankwill has sent to his American managers, Messrs. Lieber and Company, the manuscript of a new play he has written, which is to be called "The Man of Iron." It will give dramatic consideration to the question of international peace.

The Jews of Tunis have protested against the idea that they want Muslim justice. They, in fact, wish to deal only with French tribunals.

Among those who won the silver medals offered by the New York American for the best essays on the Hudson celebration was Miss Amy Schechter, daughter of Professor Solomon Schechter, president of the Jewish Theological Seminary of New York.

Dr. A. R. Levy, of Chicago, who for over a year has been investigating conditions all over the South with a view to locating an agricultural colony, has at last begun actual work of settling such a colony in the Ninth District of South Georgia, near Hombrook, in Pierce County, and the first instalment of settlers has arrived.

Hundreds of young Jews are offering themselves in Turkey for military service without even waiting for the usual drawing of lots. The enthusiasm is at its highest in Adrianople.

By the will of Sigmund J. Bach, filed for probate last week, the Hebray Benevolent and Orphan Asylum of Philadelphia, will receive \$2,000.

The Jews are mourning the death of Professor Bily, a champion who made possible schekita in Switzerland.

Much interest was taken in Rome recently in the marriage of the daughter of Signor Ernesto Nathan, the Mayor. The ceremony took place in the Mayor's palace, with the customary Jewish rites, the Chupah included.

The German Minister for War, General Von Herringen, is, like his predecessor, an officer of the Prussian school. This is held by competent observers to mean, that though the Kaiser has issued a secret order that no obstacles are to be placed in the way of Jews, who are candidates for commissions as officers, the obstacle will remain as many and as insurmountable as ever.

The Polish progressive party has decided to appoint a committee to study the condition of the Jews of Lithuania and suggest measures for the amelioration of their lot.

Prof. Metchnikoff, of the Paris Pasteur Institute, announces that he has discovered the microbe that produces gastro-enteritis more particularly in young children.

With the election of Mr. Nathan Bijur as a Supreme Court Justice for New York County, the local bench now has six Jewish representatives, namely, Justices Greenbaum, Erlanger, Flatzek, Newberger, Lehman and Bijur.

English Jewry has lost one of its prominent leaders in the person of Sir Benjamin Louis Cohen.

In an effort to find King Solomon's treasure and the Crown of David, a syndicate of Englishmen, led by the Earl of Morley's heir presumptive and a near relative of the Duke of Fife, are excavating at the Pool of Silom on the eastern slope of Zion, near the spot where the 'stairs of the City of David' wind up over the conduit that brought water to the Temple.

Miss Sadie American has been chosen to serve as a member of the management of the Playground Association of America for the ensuing year. Miss American represents the Council of Jewish Women.

Emanuel Lehman, well-known in Newark, N.J., for wide, though unostentatious charities, died last week in his sixty-seventh year.

Dr. A. E. Harkavy, the renowned Orientalist and historian of St. Petersburg, has just celebrated his seventieth birthday. Since 1877 he has been librarian at the Imperial Library, and he has particularly distinguished himself by his researches into the history of the Jews in Russia.

Irakutsk Jewish merchants contributed largely to the fund for the opening of a commercial school in the city on the distinct understanding that the admission of Jews would not be restricted. The Russian Ministry, however, issued instructions that the school, formed by the Jews, should be a Jewish school, and there fore, not only refused to support the school in future, but they are also instituting legal proceedings against the authorities in order to recover the donations already contributed to the fund.

Cracow is to have a Jewish museum. Everything of Jewish historical interest in the town is to be carefully collected from the various synagogues.

It has long been contended that the district in Palestine where water is plentiful are suitable for cotton-growing, and a practical test has been made by a rich Beirut banker, Sursuk Bey, on land which he owns in Galilee. Experiments are also being made in the Pesach-Tikwah Colonies, and they give promise of proving successful.

The first steps towards a practical realization of the Palestine Technical Institute has already been taken. Dr. Schmaryu Lewin has started for Palestine with the architect who is to supervise the building of the new Institute at Haifa.

Jews of Bavaria are in future to be exempt from those taxes from which Catholics and Protestants have already been excused.

The Zionist congress will be held at Hamburg, Germany, from December 25 to December 30.

A congress will be held at Berlin this month of those interested in the development of the Hebrew language as a common tongue for all Jews.

Prof. Werner Senibart, of Berlin, discussing the importance of the Jews in modern economic life, declared America had been internally and externally conquered by the Jews. The Columbus expedition, said the lecturer, were financed with Jewish money. The crews of his ships contained a heavy percentage of Jews, and with them began the flooding of South America by Jews, who eventually pushed their way into North America.

The cornerstone will soon be laid for a \$20,000 Hebrew Educational Institute in Elizabeth, N.J.

Rabbi Nissim Hoche Amn, president of the Beth Din, died on the 21st ult., at the aged of seventy-five. He was a type of rabbi of the old generation, and as such, was opposed to progress. His death emphasizes the lack of capable rabbis in Turkey.

From Constantinople 969 Jews have been drafted into the army and 325 into the reserve.

At the recent general election for the Diet of the Grand Duchy of Baden, three Jewish candidates, Dr. Frankl, Carlruhe, Herr Susskind, Mannheim, and Herr Kahan Schwelgen were elected. They are Social Democrats.

M. Ferdinand Bischoffsheim, brother of the late Baroness de Hirsch, and of the late M. Rabaal Bischoffsheim, a member of the Chamber of Deputies, has died at the age of seventy-two.

The Turkish Government is very favorably disposed to the establishment of Jews in Mesopotamia. It receives with sympathy every proposal to this end coming from Jewish organizations.

Drohabyez, in Galicia, is to have a Jewish people's institute. The Beth Jehuda Society has secured a house, part of the funds for which have been advanced by several individuals who expect to be repaid out of the income.

After all, the concession made by the Finnish Parliament to Jews are by no means so insignificant as represented.

List of Agencies

where the
Hamilton Times
may be had

- G. J. M'ARTHUR, Stationer, Rebecca Street, 4 doors from James.
- F. W. SCHWARTZ, Royal Hotel News Stand.
- F. W. SCHWARTZ, Waldorf Hotel.
- THOS. FRENCH, 90 James Street North.
- C. WEBBER, Terminal Station.
- H. T. COWING, 128 James North.
- G. B. MIDGLEY, Printer, 282 James Street North.
- A. F. HURST, Tobacconist, 294 James Street N. th.
- A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist, 358 James Street North.
- D. MONROE, Grocer, James and Simcoe.
- JOHN IRISH, 509 James North.
- W. THOMAS, 638 James Street North.
- A. F. HAMBURG, 278 James North.
- JOHN HILL, Tobacconist, 171 King Street East.
- H. S. DIAMOND, Barber and Tobacconist, 243 King Street East.
- H. P. TEETER, Druggist, King and Ashley.
- T. J. M'BRIDE, 666 King Street East.
- H. R. WILSON, News Agent, King and Wentworth Streets.
- JAS. W. HOLLORAN, Grocers and Tobaccos, Barton and Catharine Streets.
- H. URSCHADT, Confectioner and Stationer, 230 Barton East.
- JOHN STEVENS, 388 1/2 Barton East.
- J. WOODS, Barber, 401 Barton East.
- H. HOWE, 587 Barton East.
- CHAS. HUGHES, Newsdealer, 663 Barton East.
- J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist, Barton and Wentworth, also Victoria Avenue and Cannon.
- H. E. HAWKINS, Druggist, East Avenue and Barun.
- A. GREIG, Newsdealer, 10 York Street.
- JAMES MITCHELL, Confectioner, 97 York Street.
- MRS. SHOTTER, Confectioner, 244 York Street.
- NEW TROY LAUNDRY, 30 York Street.
- S. WOTTON, 376 York Street.
- T. S. M'DONNELL, 374 King Street West.
- M. WALSH, 244 King Street West.
- W. STEWART, Confectioner, 422 King West.
- D. T. DOW, 172 King Street West.
- JOHN MORRISON, Druggist, 112 Main Street West.
- A. F. HOUSER, Confectioner, 114 James Street South.
- J. H. SPRINGSTEAD, 113 John Street North.
- ROBT. GORDON, Confectioner, 119 John Street South.
- BURWELL GRIFFIN, Queen and Charlton Avenue.
- MRS. SECORD, Locke and Canada.
- CANADA RAILWAY NEWS CO., G. T. R. Station.
- H. BLACKBURN, News Agent, T. H. & B. Station.
- J. R. WELLS, Old Country News Stand, 197 King Street East.

It will pay you to use the
Want Column of the **TIMES**.
Business Telephone 368

They have now been confirmed by the Russian Senate, and henceforth Jews will not be confined, as hitherto, to the three principal cities of Finland. Native Finnish Jews, and those who have been in the country for ten years may come naturalized, with all the civil rights of other Finns.

The recent visit of Herr S. J. Abramowitz (Mendle Mosher Sforin), the oldest and foremost Yiddish writer of the time to the cities of Vilna and Warsaw, was the occasion of considerable excitement in both of these large Jewish centres of Russia. The aged author, who is affectionately referred to as "Reb Mendle," and as "Der Zeide," was given a large ovation in each one of these cities, thousands of people having turned out to greet him on his arrival.

The violinist prodigy, Louis Godowsky, continues to please London.

The late Karl M. Wallach, of New York, left, by will, \$500 to the United Hebrew Charities and \$250 each to the Hebray Orphan Asylum, the Montefiore Home, Mount Sinai Hospital and Lebanon Hospital.

No man sees anything as it is unless he sees that which is not. The empty joys are the unshared ones.



SEMI-FITTING COATS REMAIN IN FAVOR.

This sketch goes to show that the long semi-fitting style in coats is still maintained in dressy costumes. Originality in cut and garniture gives much scope for individual taste.



FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

Rompers stand high in favor with careful mothers and are usually made of gay-colored gingham. Little dresses are often trimmed with buttons nowadays, and some of them



FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

are cut quite elaborately, as this sketch shows. Cloth coats are simply cut and trimmed only with velvet or silk cuffs and revers.

GRIMSBY AND BEAMSVILLE.

Temperance People Subscribe \$6,000 For Good Hotel.

Hockey Team Expects to be Strong This Year.

Christmas Entertainments and Various Social Events.

(From Times Reporter.)

Grimsbv, Dec. 24.—Mr. Bert Muir, Grand Forks, B.C., is visiting old friends here.

E. A. Lancaster, M.P., St. Kitts, was in town on Wednesday.

The local option people are said to have \$6,000 subscribed towards the building of a temperance hotel.

It looks like Reeve Mitchell, by acclamation again.

Next Tuesday night a public meeting will be held in the town hall against local option. F. G. H. Patison will have for his topic a comparison of the license system with that of local option.

Mr. J. A. Livingston, "The Impossibility of Making Good Men by Law," and Mr. Mitchell will speak about "Hotel Accommodation."

Charles Washidge is home from Morden, Man.

Union Lodge, A. F. and A. M., attended the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon for divine service.

Rev. A. I. Terry preached.

Mr. W. B. Russ, Quinston and Grimsby road superintendent, has gone to Indianapolis to spend the holidays with his sister.

The school of the Presbyterian Church had a pleasant Christmas entertainment last night.

The children of the Baptist Church will have theirs to-morrow night.

Lennox Falconbridge, Chicago, will spend the next few days with his parents in town.

Rev. Isaac Couch, of Central Methodist Church, Hamilton, united in marriage at the parsonage on Saturday afternoon last Lloyd H. Shepherd, of Clinton Township, to Edna Kathleen Marsh, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Marsh, of Grimsby.

Only the immediate relatives were present.

The hockey team expect to be getting some licks in before the week end. The aggregation should be as good as ever this year and a little faster than that of last.

The boys will be without Chester Gibson, the goal captain of other days, but there is some snappy material that should make good.

The only seven in the league that will be formidable is the one from St. Kitts. The county town bunch played hockey last winter and were an aggressive outfit.

With some of the old players still on deck it behooves the home team to keep everlastingly at it.

The two Farrells and Fletch can be depended upon to do their best as always, but White needs a little more ginger to keep the outfit in good working order.

Word comes from Calgary, Alta., telling of the wedding of a once well-known and popular Grimsby boy, Donald McKinnon, to Miss Bessie Smith, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smyth, of Lucknow, Ont.

The young lady had charge of the Meadow Creek School, at which place a big reception and dance took place for the new couple.

BEAMSVILLE.

Mr. F. S. Marshall has returned from Pittsburg, Mo., in a 24-hour race, where he was in the car for 24 hours, while he was against the clock for a 24-hour and 40-minute race in the same capacity.

Assess Wickett and Battersby are spending Christmas in Toronto.

Ray Jordan will run in the Burlington road race on Saturday, and at St. Catharines on New Year's Day.

Mrs. David Finney and Miss Evelyn Gibson were in town on Wednesday.

The annual meeting of the Agricultural Society has been fixed for the afternoon of Thursday, Jan. 20, in the Town Hall.

Christmas trees and entertainments were well attended by scholars and parents on Wednesday night in the Presbyterian Church, and on Thursday evening, the Methodist school gave their usual pleasing cantata.

The Social Club have again decided to send out invitations for the members and their friends to a series of card parties, to begin on Jan. 14.

A citizen, well known in municipal circles, who returned from Danville the other night, relates that on passing through Wellandport he saw a jack rabbit three feet high and four feet long running down the main street of that burg, and being chased by a pack of twenty hounds.

He also says that the bunny stopped with a jerk in front of the Post Office, and, launching out with its back feet, broke the jaw of the nearest dog, and then ran for the bushes, getting clean away.

He says the whole village were out to see the fun, and the street was packed the same as on fair day.

As the worthy councillor was coming all the way from Danville, on a raw day, to his home in a local option town, those who listened to his tale do not doubt a word of it.

There does not seem to be any dearth of turkeys, geese and chickens on the butchers' stalls here, probably on account of the stiffness in prices.

A lot of people will be content with other meat commodities this Christmas.

Referee John Young, of Abingdon, has made the following awards in the Clinton township good road contest:

Division 1, sub-division—James Moyer, Robert F. Martin, W. H. Moyer, Isaac G. Culp.

Sub-division—J. B. Parker, Wilson House, Delos Tufford, Darius Ryckman.

Division No. 2, sub-division—Emerson H. Culp, Byron Eckhardt, Harper Moyer, Clayton Culp.

Sub-division—Jacob M. Wismer, Richard Love, Philip Hoffman, Emory Holloway, John G. Moyer (the last two share fourth prize).

Division No. 3, sub-division—Sylvester Wismer, Herbert Cosby.

Sub-division—Angus Stewart, Paul Marlatt, Delbert Grobb.

Division No. 4, sub-division—Andrew Culp, W. E. Tufford.

Sub-division—Paul Merritt.

Pick your Council from the following, who will likely be nominated on Monday night: Wm. Shultz, Geo. Smith, Norman Smart, Geo. Bartlett, Geo. Konkle, Wm. Lounsbury, Wm. Jerome, E. L. Jennett, Peter Robertson.

Mr. M. F. Rittenhouse, Chicago, is spending a few days with friends along the lake, Vinland.

Will T. R. Gilmore run for the big chair in the township?

November report of school No. 1, Clinton township.

Senior fourth—Lila Elley, Dora Crown.

Senior third—Lulu Culp, Orpha House, Clarence Konkle, Ernest Fountain, Gordon Tufford.

Junior third—Della Culp, Lance Tufford.

Senior second—Mae Liscomb, Gladys Culp, Sadie Tufford, Albert Konkle, Howard Culp, Harry Parker, Alvin Reid.

Part second—Gladys Culp, Marjette Tufford, Eva Thornton, Sylvester House.

Senior part first—Freddie Culp, Roy Thornton.

Junior part first (a)—Verna Elley, Hugh Fountain, Elma Tufford, Clara Broadman, George Lucy.

Junior part first (b)—Simeon House, Violet Whittaker, Willie Martin, Jack Lucy.

Honor roll—Lila Elley, Lulu Culp, Orpha House, Gladys Culp, Freddie Culp, Eva Thornton, Albert Konkle, Della Culp, Mae Liscomb, Clarence Konkle, Sadie Tufford, Sylvester House, Dora Crown, Marjette Tufford, Ernest Fountain.

The factory by-law should not have one vote against it.

NEW BREWERY.

There has been a great deal of talk pro and con relative to the establishment of an independent brewery here ever since the syndicate merged in one company the two old plants now in operation.

Nothing of a definite character developed, however, until the People's Brewery, limited, put in an appearance.

There is no question now but what an independent plant will be built here and will be delivering its products in the spring.

The new company is styled The People's Brewery, limited, and will operate on what is known as the co-operative plan.

Breweries operating on this plan have been a big success in the United States and England for years, and there are no reasons why it should not prove so here.

The co-operative plan is one where there are hundreds of stockholders instead of a close corporation.

The new company has not only the co-operation of numerous stockholders among Hamiltonians, but has the additional advantage of having nearly two-thirds of the hotel men as shareholders.

The benefit of this is obvious. The hotel men will naturally patronize a plant in which they have a financial interest, and the hundreds who are not hotel men will most certainly patronize those places in which the product of their brewery is sold, thus obtaining the benefits of co-operation in its highest sense.

The company is erecting a thoroughly modern plant. It is being equipped with the latest patterns of machinery for the making of the highest quality of malted beverages at the lowest cost.

The buildings are of brick, steel and concrete construction, five stories high, sanitary, fireproof, and cover one-half of a city block.

The machinery will be operated by electricity. The location of this plant in Hamilton should be welcomed, especially at this time, as it will give employment to a large number of laborers all winter.

It is no secret that breweries are large income earners, and the company's stock proposition from an investment standpoint should appeal to all those who have a little money they can invest where it will not only be safe, but yield a handsome return.

The company has offices in the Provident Loan building, George Watson is president and Fred A. Lee is secretary-treasurer.

Underground Moving Sidewalk.

(Chicago Tribune.)

There is a prospect that New York will try to solve a part of the street congestion problem by putting into operation an underground moving sidewalk.

The board of estimate has recommended to the public service commission that the plan be tried in Forty-fourth street, between Ninth and Second Avenues.

An obstacle in the way is the matter of grade to be used, that of the new subway, running north and south, now having been determined upon.

The idea of underground sidewalks, stationary or movable, with arcade shops below the surface of the street, has often been discussed, but no city has yet dared to experiment with it.

For one thing, the mechanism and the arrangements for ingress and egress have not been deemed satisfactory, but it is now declared that these difficulties have been overcome and that a system has been discovered to which no objection can be made.

In the problem of actual street traffic the congestion of the footways has been lost sight of, but it is of great importance.

To-day in Chicago the pedestrian has almost as much difficulty in making his way as does the driver of a vehicle.

We have yet to cope with the subway proposition and the engineers who have the matter in hand might do well to watch the experiment in New York, for the problem of footways is likely to grow more complicated with each year.

likely to grow more complicated with each year.

Amusements

The Savor, with one of the most pleasing bills seen at the popular Merrick street house this season, will make a strong bid to-day and to-morrow for the patronage of the big holiday crowds.

Special arrangements have been made for Christmas. To-morrow afternoon a continuous performance will be given from 2 o'clock until 5 o'clock in the afternoon and from 7 o'clock until 10.30 at night.

An exceptionally pleasing bill has been provided. A screamingly funny comic entitled, "She Took Mother's Advice," will be featured, and the balance of the four thousand feet of film, which is shown at every performance, will include a number of pictures particularly appropriate to the Christmas season.

The feature picture tells the story of a pretty young bride, who following her mother's advice implicitly, pretends admiration of every present her husband makes her, fearing that if she criticizes his purchases, he will become discouraged and stop making gifts.

Dresses out of fashion, hats that have long since passed out of style, spectacles and dogs, pictures and other atrocities are showered upon her by her husband. She declares everything to be "just the thing," although she detests dogs and the dresses cause her anguish.

Scope is provided for a series of very funny situations before a mother-in-law arrives on the job and prevents the breaking of what gave promise to being a happy home.

One of the Christmas pictures is entitled, "The Man With the Dolls." It is a picture story that will delight the little folks and appeal to adults.

Vaudeville specialties and illustrated songs, as usual, be included in the programme. It looks like a very pleasing combination and should draw big business to-night and to-morrow.

"THE BLUE MOUSE" COMING.

The much heralded and long talked of farce that has been the sensation of two continents, "The Blue Mouse," will be the attraction at the Grand early in January.

This will be the original Lyric Theatre, New York, production, headed by the famous Canadian comedienne, Mabel Harrison, and Harry Conor, the farce comedy favorite, supported by the original cast.

The company will play but a few cities, and this will be the only opportunity for the theatregoers of Hamilton to see the same company that played for one year in New York City and for six months in Chicago.

"The Blue Mouse" is an adaptation from the German by the late American dramatist, Clyde Fitch, and is considered his funniest play, even funnier than his other farce, "Girls." It is said that the author, who staged the piece, carefully eliminated all features which so often characterize French and German farces as "naughty."

"ST. ELMO."

"Something new" is a phrase which may properly sum up the Vaudeville presentation of "St. Elmo" at the Grand Opera House two nights, beginning Monday, Jan. 3, with matinee on Tuesday.

The play represents an innovation in that it presents a departure from the ordinary lines of drama, being rather a play depending on many refinements of acting not usually called out in plays offered at popular priced houses.

The story of Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, long familiar to readers, plays much upon the sympathy, and the dramatization uses likewise, and the interest is constant.

St. Elmo is a cycle upon the surface of his nature. Bitter experience of life has made him assume a distrust of all save his mother.

Into his life, filled with unhappiness, comes the love of a girl, who is pure and true.

She hates the hard cynicism which St. Elmo has built about himself, but underneath this she sees, half despite herself, his better nature.

This task set for the turbulent, fiery young man is to sheer off the dress of his nature. This he does and wins the girl.

Mr. Glaser as St. Elmo is in all respects equal to the role. He has both strength and reserve necessary to the portrayal of the character.

His interpretation of the real nature of St. Elmo is very well done. Miss Courtenay is seen as Ena Earle, the girl who effects the redemption of the hero of the drama.

These two are surrounded by a more than capable cast.

Spiced Cranberry Jelly.

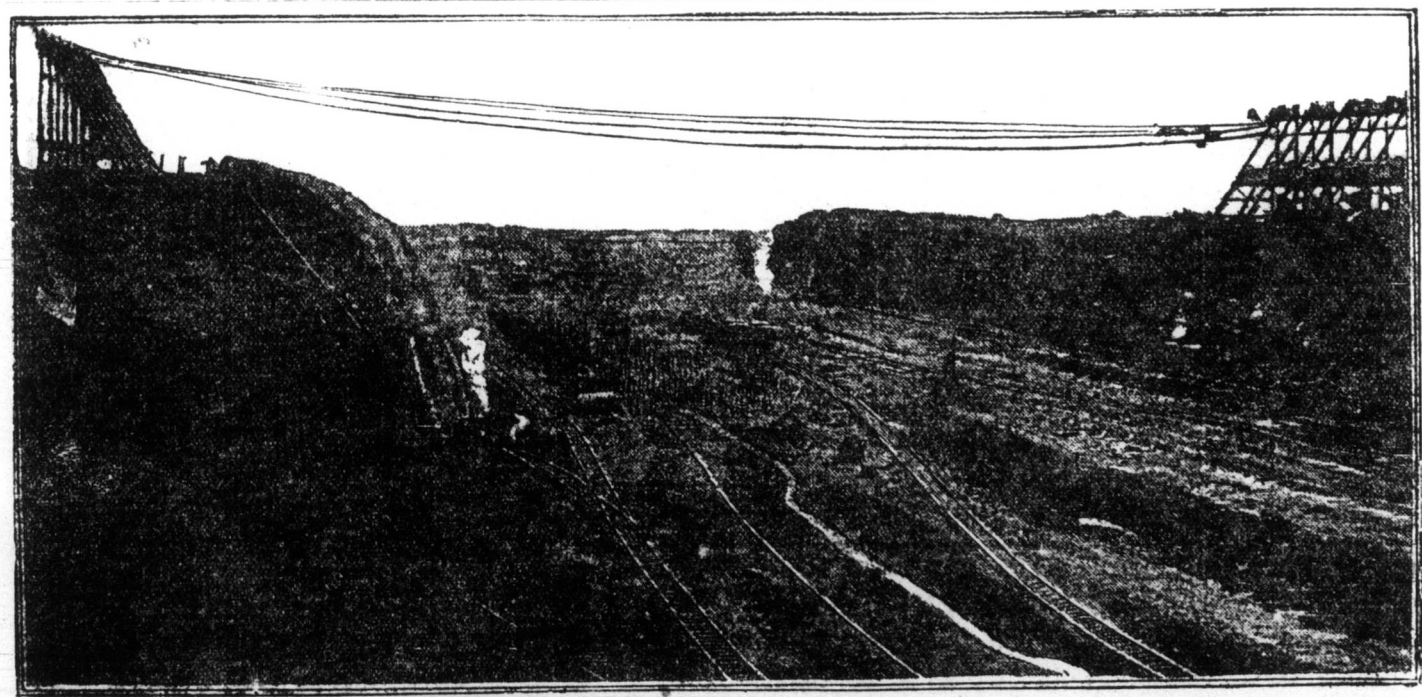
With cranberries still on hand a nice spiced jelly can be made to serve with meats. Cook the apples without peeling until tender. Strain through a jelly bag, add vinegar to taste with cloves and cinnamon. Cook 20 minutes, add an equal quantity of sugar that has been heated in the oven, boil five minutes, skim and turn in glasses.

The Right House "HAMILTON'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE" For Last Minute Needs Come Here THOMAS C. Watkins, Limited, will "see its first Christmas" on Saturday. By that time a reorganized and rejuvenated firm and its loyal employees will have passed through the greatest selling days—the severest test—in other words, of the quality of its merchandise and the efficiency of its service—that have ever come to a store in Hamilton. It is not in a boastful strain that we say that we have passed through the terrific selling and serving test of the last three weeks in a successful and most creditable manner. We mention it because it is good for Hamilton for such things to be known. Among other things a city is judged by its greatest store. This leads us naturally to the thought: What a wonderful institution, what a glory to Hamilton!—will be The Right House of Christmas 1910, when its great six storey addition with its many, many, new features and greater space, will have been occupied. To our patrons and our organization we wish A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Winter Coats at Reduced Prices Second Floor \$8.50, formerly \$12.00, \$14.50, \$15.00 \$12.50, formerly \$14.00 and \$15.00 \$10.00, formerly \$12.50 to \$13.50 \$19.50, formerly \$22.00, \$25.00 to \$28.50 Our entire stock of new Winter Coats goes on sale on Monday morning at greatly reduced prices—prices which have been cut to bring about a quick clearance of these lines. We have decided not to wait until January to start our great annual sale of these Coats and accordingly it starts on Monday. Remember date through the intervening days—it will mean money to you. Monday morning of all times will be the date upon which to buy coats. Ladies' and Misses' Black and Colored Coats, semi-fitting in style and trimmed with self, braid and buttons. The lengths vary from 45 to 48 to 60 inches. These are made of Beaver, Cheviots and Tweeds. The collars are of the coat texture, regular values are \$14.00 and \$15.00. The sale price is \$12.50. CHILDREN'S BLANKET COATS These warm coats in red and blue are of our regular \$6.50 and \$7.50 value, but are marked for this Coat Sale at \$5.00. RUBBERIZED RAINCOATS LADIES' RUBBERIZED SILK AND SATIN RAINCOATS Rain coats in the semi-fitting style and loose back. The lengths are 54 to 60 inches and lar values are \$14.00 and \$15.00. The sale price is \$12.50. Included in this great sale will be an odd line of Ladies' Black Loose Coats of our regular \$6.50 to \$8.50 value. The sale price is \$4.19.

Monday's Sale of Odd Furs Second Floor SEVERAL odd pieces of good quality Furs will go on sale for the first time on Monday morning at greatly reduced prices. We want to see these odd pieces speedily cleared: 3 Japanese Mink Stoles, formerly \$15.00, for \$7.50 each 3 Black Persian Paw Stoles, formerly \$16.50, for \$12.50 each 3 Marmot Stoles, formerly \$7.00, for \$2.75 each 1 French Cony Stole, formerly \$6.50, for \$2.75 each 1 Black Possum Ruff, formerly \$6.00, for \$2.00 1 Black Russian Lamb Muff, formerly \$6.00, for \$2.50 1 Western Sable Storm Collar, formerly \$27.50, for \$15.00 1 Japanese Martin Muff, formerly \$3.00, for \$1.50 1 Black Possum Muff, formerly \$8.00, for \$5.95 1 Persian Paw Set, formerly \$22.50, for \$18.50 We have also many other pieces that will interest you.

Corner King and Hughson Sts. THOMAS C. WATKINS, LIMITED Hamilton Ontario ESTABLISHED SIXTY-SIX YEARS



NEW PICTURE FROM THE PANAMA CANAL—GATUN DAM TO-DAY.

Here is the very latest photograph taken down on the Panama Canal, where the American people's money is being used by the carload to bring forth gigantic transformations of nature. The picture shows the progress to-day of the work where the Gatun dam will finally stand. When completed, this piece of work will be the monumental engineering feat of the whole project. The photograph shows how a mountain of earth and rock has been dug and blasted out, leaving a great valley. The next step will be to build the dam, which will be a mountain of concrete and granite, intended to hold back a lake of water, through which the ships of the world will pass. The anchors for the mammoth wire transmission machinery are shown on each side of the big cut. About the middle of the picture are shown the stakes or anchors for the beginning of the concrete work. It's a job for giants, this Gatun Dam, and giant minds and giant American workmen are directing the task.

CLOCKS THAT STRIKE 13.

Timepieces Without Hands—Ancient Horologist's Queer Devices.

In Worsley, Lancashire, are two clocks which never strike, one being arranged to strike thirteen at 1 a. m. and 1 p. m. One of them is over the Earl of Ellesmere's newly constructed entrance to Worsley Hall, and is the original which the Duke of Bridgewater had placed in the tower in his Worsley depot.

It is said that his grace had the clock made to strike the "unlucky" number so as to warn his workmen that it was time to return to work after dinner, some of them having excused themselves for being late on the ground that they could not hear it strike one. This recalls the incident when the big clock of the Houses of Parliament saved a man's life.

A soldier in the reign of William and Mary was condemned by court-martial for falling asleep while on duty on the terrace at Windsor. He stoutly denied the charge, says the London Globe, and solemnly declared that he heard Old Tom (the predecessor of Big Ben) strike thirteen instead of twelve. The officers laughed at the idea, but while the man was lying in prison awaiting execution several persons came forward and swore that the clock actually did strike thirteen, whereupon the soldier was pardoned and released.

Well Cathedral contains the most interesting and the oldest self-striking clock in the world. It was constructed by Peter Lightfoot, a monk, in 1320, and embraces many devices which testify to the ancient horologist's ingenuity. Several celestial and terrestrial bodies are incorporated in interesting movement and relationship. They indicate the hours of the day, the age of the moon, and the position of the planets and the tides.

When the clock strikes the hour horsemen, fully armed, dash out of two gateways in opposite directions and charge vigorously. They strike with their lances as they pass as many times as correspond with the number of the hour. A little distance away, seated on a high perch, is a quaint figure which kicks the quarters on two heels placed on his feet, and strikes the hours on a bell. The dial of the clock is divided into twenty-four hours, and shows the phases of the moon and a map of the heavens.

An oddity in clocks is the invention of a Frenchman, M. Paul Cornu. It consists of a dial mounted above a reservoir and having a sort of a seesaw mounted upon its support. The reservoir holds sufficient alcohol to last for a month, and this serves as fuel for a small flame which burns at the end. The heat from the flame causes the air to expand in the bulb of the seesaw directly above it. As a result the seesaw moves every five seconds. This movement is the sole motive power which actuates the hands.

In Switzerland clocks are now being made which do not require hands and faces. The timepieces stand in the hall, and you press a button, when by means of the graphic internal arrangements it calls out "half past five," or "five minutes to nine," as the case may be. A Munich professor has invented a remarkable sickroom clock. When a button is pressed an electric lamp behind the dial throws the shadow of the hours and hands, magnified, upon the ceiling, so that invalids can see the time without craning their necks or putting themselves to any inconvenience.

A German shoemaker spent fifteen years of his leisure moments in constructing a clock of the grandfather clock nearly six feet high, made entirely of steel, tin, wire, pointers, case and every detail are exclusively of steel. The most remarkable fact is that it is reported to keep perfect time, though the durability of this strange piece of mechanism is a matter of doubt.

In Car is the proud possessor of a unique clock which records not merely the passing seconds, minutes and hours, but he days, weeks months and years. The clock was invented and manufactured by two peasants, who presented it to the Emperor as a token of their loyalty. In St. Petersburg too is to be found a clock having ninety-five faces, indicating simultaneously the time at thirty different spots on the earth's surface besides the movements of the earth and planets.

In the Kurpark at Interlaken may be seen a clock constructed of flowers. The plants are arranged in a sort of mosaic and the hour and second figures are made of colored cactus plants. The works of the clock hidden beneath the roots of the plants, move the hands over the face as the minutes and hours go by, and this novel timepiece does its duty as accurately as if erected in some imposing tower.

The Final Test.

Never had a cross word With his kind wife, Never told a fish tale, In his mortal life.

Never blamed the weather— Be it rain or sun; Never ran for office, Though they tried to make him run!

Never in a poker game Was the feller found; Never snored in meetin' When they passed the hat around.

In a world so sinful Seemed ashamed to roam; He'd not so perfect, The angels called him home!

But still there were some people Who had the heart to say Satan singed his feathers When he tried to fly away.

—Atlanta Constitution

Wigg—Scribbler's stories all have sweet sad endings. Wagg—Yes, they generally find their way into the waste basket.

A Chicago paper has discovered that going into politics will make women's feet larger.

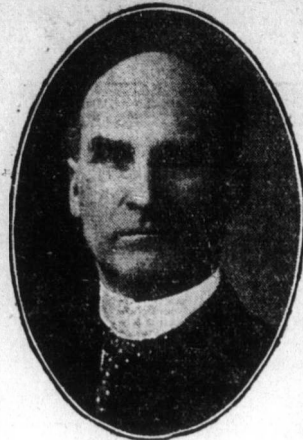
Hate furrows the brow.—French.

Xmas Insurance

You can insure comfort and good health for all your family against over-eating and drinking by seeing to it that they all take a CASCARET at bed time during the holidays. CASCARETS—best medicine on earth for the little folks—Dad and Mother.

CASCARETS—no box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.



Ald. PEREGRINE

Chairman of Finance respectfully solicits your support as

CONTROLLER

for 1910

VOTE FOR

Ald. Jutten FOR CONTROLLER

His record of three years as chairman of an important committee, run on business principles without over-drafts, should be sufficient guarantee that the city's business will be economically administered.

ELECTORS OF WARD 4

You are respectfully requested to vote and use your influence for the election of

DANIEL W. EVANS AS ALDERMAN

H. J. Halford

respectfully solicits your vote and influence as candidate of the Independent Labor Party as

ALDERMAN FOR WARD 7 FOR 1910

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE respectfully solicited for JAS. HARRISON (Druggist) AS ALDERMAN FOR WARD NO. 5 FOR 1910

WARD 4 FOR ALDERMAN NORMAN CLARK

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE Are respectfully solicited for GEO. HILL AS ALDERMAN FOR NO. 5 WARD FOR 1910.

Your Vote and Influence Respectfully Solicited for the Election of J. H. HORNING AS ALDERMAN WARD 1 1910

Your Vote and Influence For the Re-Election of ALDERMAN JOHN G. FARMER For Ward 2 for 1910.

To The Electors of Ward 2: Ladies and Gentlemen: Year vote and support are respectfully requested for the election of EX-ALD. JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK AS ALDERMAN FOR THE YEAR 1910.

"Business principles in civic affairs." Your Vote and Influence Are respectfully solicited for the re-election of Ald. G. H. MILNE As Alderman Ward No. 1, 1910.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE Respectfully solicited for the election of DR. R. T. MacDONALD As Alderman WARD 2 FOR 1910

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE Respectfully solicited for the re-election of ALD. THOMAS S. MORRIS FOR WARD NO. 1 FOR 1910. Five years' experience in the City Council.

Ex-Ald. WM. NICHOLSON Respectfully solicits your vote and influence for his election as ALDERMAN FOR 1910 WARD 3

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Ald. C. W. Gardner



FOR CONTROLLER

CHAIRMAN OF MARKET'S COMMITTEE THIS YEAR.

Young, Active, Progressive Business Man, Whose Whole Interest is in Hamilton.

THE MAN TO VOTE FOR

Your Vote and Influence are Requested for

GEO. H. LEES FOR CONTROLLER

"Business methods in civic affairs."

REDUCTION OF BAR-ROOMS

The Citizens' Campaign Committee endorse the following candidates:

CONTROLLERS

Ald. W. H. Cooper, Ald. Geo. H. Lees, Ald. J. M. Peregrine.

ALDERMEN

Ward 1 J. H. Horning, Ald. G. H. Milne, Ald. Thos. S. Morris.

Ward 2 Ex-Ald. Jos. Kirkpatrick, Dr. R. T. MacDonald.

Ward 3 Charles Duff, Ald. John Forth, Edward Morwick.

Ward 4 Wm. Brown, Dr. J. Edgar Davey, J. A. Williamson.

Ward 5 James Harrison.

Ward 6 Ben Johnson, Ex-Ald. H. A. Martin.

Ward 7 Ald. Wm. Anderson, R. C. Gibson, Ald. Thos. Robson.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE Are respectfully solicited for the re-election of

Ald. T. H. CRERAR For Ward No. 2

City of Hamilton, 1910.

WARD 3 ELECTORS

Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the election of

CHAS. DUFF AS ALDERMAN FOR 1910.

ALDERMAN ELLIS

Solicits the support of

WARD 4

Electors for his re-election as alderman for 1910.

ALD. JOHN FORTH (Grocer)

WARD 3

Respectfully solicits your vote and influence for his re-election for 1910.

HONEST ADMINISTRATION IN ALL CIVIC AFFAIRS.

E. MORWICK

would appreciate your support as

ALDERMAN Ward 3, 1910

The Open-Window Schoolroom.

An open-window room in the Graham school has proven a success during this cold weather. The children are dressed warmly. Their lungs are full of good oxygen. Their bodily heating plants are in good order. They study better, catch cold less frequently, and are generally happier than if they were in the ordinary heated rooms. Old fogies will raise their hands in horror at the thought. But anybody who has tried sleeping out of doors in such weather as that of the last few days knows that it is easy to keep warm, and that the hardships are none at all, while the compensations are many.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Probably Not.

Provoked Mother—Tommy, you're the plague of my life.

Tommy (snuggling up to her)—You wouldn't talk that way if somebody kidnap me, would you, mamma?

Dame Fortune is willing to meet a man half way, but she won't run after him.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.



ALD. JOHN ALLAN

Solicits the Votes and Influence of the Electors for the Position of

CONTROLLER

Ald. Allan's council record is before the people. He has fought consistently to get a better street railway system and good roads. These matters were specialized by him as chairman of the Board of Works this year. The results may be seen by every citizen.

If elected, that will be one of his chief aims next year—to continue the work begun this year.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE respectfully solicited for

DANIEL MAHONY CONTROLLER

FOR YEAR 1910.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

Pen Portrait of a Ruler Who Would Like to be Good.

(London Daily Mail).

His Imperial Majesty Nicholas II. has more than once been called the mystery of modern history, and a French statesman once said of him: "The Czar is a psychological phenomenon."

Indeed, it is difficult, not to say impossible, to discover the real personality of the sovereign who today is England's guest. Volume has been written on the medley of puzzling contradictions which have filled the eventful reign of Nicholas II. Many have wondered or tried to explain why the autocrat who issued the famous peace manifesto and initiated the Hague Conference did not prevent the war with Japan, why the sovereign who gave his country a constitution suppressed incipient revolution with such severity.

Those who are acquainted with the bureaucracy and the various powerful cliques of Russia are perhaps able to "see through" these contradictions, which, by the way, have been largely exaggerated, and are not afraid of that, to use the words of Count Vladimir Bobrinsky, the leader of the Moderates and one of the Duma delegates who recently visited England.

"The Czar has done for Russia more than Russia realizes, and we are daily and gradually advancing on the path of progress, which was determined by the Czar himself."

The first time the writer saw the Czar of all the Russias was at a function at the Winter Palace, in St. Petersburg, a year or so after Nicholas II's accession to the imperial throne. The splendor of the scene was bewildering. Between the massive marble columns, near the huge windows overlooking the Neva, in that hall of almost abnormal proportions, noblesly wandered officials in gold-bedecked uniforms, noble ladies who seemed studded with pearls and precious stones, and officers covered with glittering stars and orders. The rustle of the dresses, the voices of the guests, and the strains of an invisible orchestra combined in subtle and fascinating harmony.

And there, beneath a great portrait of Nicholas I. was the Czar himself, in the modest uniform of a colonel of the Preobrazhensky Regiment. His smile was sad, his expression discontented. He had little color, his lips were pale, and his hands, from time to time, trembled or jerked suddenly with nervousness. It was indeed trying to watch the sovereign, and his attitude seemed to be an adequate symbol of the bitter sorrows and hopeless difficulties of a Czar's life.

Yet there was the light of kindness in his eyes, and I could ill conceive a human being more sympathetic in appearance. How shy and retiring he looked amid the splendors of that function. The intensity of that contrast was overwhelming. An aged official whom I knew came near me and whispered: "His Majesty examined and signed some five hundred documents to-day." But I knew well enough that the worn look of the Czar was not due to physical fatigue alone.

Let it then be said at once that Nicholas II. is not so physically frail as many would have us believe. He is rather short and slim, but has a strong constitution, thanks to careful training and a love of sports. As everyone knows, the Czar bears a striking resemblance to the Prince of Wales, and the story has often been told of the remark made by a Russian official at the time of the coronation, when it was said that the Prince of Wales would come: "We cannot very well manage to protect two Czars!" His bearing is gentle and dignified, and in spite of his forty-one years and the difficulties of his life Nicholas II. retains a most youthful appearance. His hair and beard are fair, his eyes clear, the gaze direct, and there is much sweetness and charm in his voice.

Music is one of his favorite recreations, and the songs he has written and composed are far from indifferent. The Czar has a pleasant tenor voice, and often accompanies himself on the balalaika, the triangular three-stringed guitar of the Russians. He also takes a keen interest in tennis, golf, skating and cricket. There is a cricket pitch on the grounds of the imperial palace at Peterhof. But His Majesty's chief hobby—if it can be called a hobby—is read-

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Mayorality Mayor McLaren's Headquarters 7 Market Square (Upstairs) PHONE 1416 NO 3 WARD AND NO. 4 WARD 458 King Street West, Near Locke. NO. 7 WARD 455 Burt on Street East, Near Wentworth. (Open on Monday.) Having given all my time this year in fighting for the people's best interests, and for an economical administration of the city's affairs, I will appreciate very much your practical endorsement of my course by receiving your vote and influence at the approaching election. Any ratepayer not having received a record of this year's Council will please call at any of the committee rooms or telephone headquarters. Workers will kindly report themselves promptly at committee rooms. W. H. SEYMOUR, Hon.-Sec.



GAMBLING IN HUMAN LIVES REGULAR BUSINESS IN ENGLAND.

London insurance speculators who take out policies on the life of the king or one of his more noted subjects, have a plausible excuse in the fact that the death of a great man disturbs the market and may cause financial loss; but the growing practice of insuring the lives of paupers in the work houses of England must be classified as pure gambling, where those who play at hazards with death use paupers as pawns.

This disgraceful form of speculation is said to be so common that workhouse masters believe every pauper in their charge is illegally insured. It is practiced to some extent nearly everywhere, and is a prolific cause of moral murder. A lawyer not long since visited a certain workhouse to see a man on whose life a number of speculators have policies, and the pauper told him seriously that he had come in there for safety!

Amazing instances of gambling on paupers' lives are frequently discovered, despite the secrecy practiced by the parties. About three years ago a pauper lunatic was found to be insured by seven different persons—not one of whom had any insurable (that is, pecuniary) interest in his life—for amounts ranging up to \$5,000. The beneficiaries were, as is usual in the circumstances, asked to defray the cost of burial, but they unanimously declined.

Still more startling was a discovery made in a Lancashire town. An insurance company found that it had \$100,000 at stake on the lives of some people who could not have raised \$1 among them if thereby they would have saved themselves from instant execution.

"SUBJECTS" MADE THE GAINERS. A curious difficulty arose in connection with the premiums. In some cases the company wished to return them, and accordingly offered them to the actual insurers, who were, without exception, speculators. Fearing prosecution, these men declined the money, and indeed, denied all knowledge of the transactions. It was thereupon given to the "subjects," some of whom thus became possessed of more hard cash—in one instance the actual amount was about \$200—than they had ever had before in a lump.

Dramatic was a discovery made in North Wales. A doctor, while on a visit to a friend—the medical officer of a certain workhouse—was astounded to recognize in one of the inmates of that institution a man whom he had examined a short time previously in connection with a proposal for an insurance

policy. English, French and German literature are quite as familiar to the Czar as are the works of the Russian writers, though Pushkin and Lermontoff are the favorites of the "imperial bookworm," as Nicholas II. has repeatedly called himself.

It is, however, evident to all those who have approached the Autocrat of All the Russias, that he is extremely sensitive, "almost as sensitive as a woman," and somewhat inclined to superstition—like all Slavs. But who on his abnormal circumstances would not be to some extent nerve-racked and impressionable? For not only are the cares that absorb the occupant of the Russian throne numberless and exhausting, but the life of the Czar is constantly in danger. Too much space would be required to enumerate the attempts on the life of Nicholas II., the plots and conspiracies formed against him and his heir, the little Czaritch. Time, after time soldiers of his own bodyguard have confessed to receiving large sums of money to assassinate both of them. Threatening letters have been discovered under the very pillow or the napkin of the Czar. Electric wires connected with seventeen bombs concealed in various quarters of his palace were once found, and only two years ago thirty-four men who had made elaborate arrangements for his assassination were arrested at Tsarskoe Selo only just in time.

Can one wonder in such conditions

Your Vote and Influence RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR THE RE-ELECTION OF

ALDERMAN WILL APPELGATH

THE HATTER AS ALDERMAN FOR WARD 3 FOR 1910

"Business Principles in Civic Affairs"

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Ex. Ald. W. G. BAILEY Respectfully solicits your vote and influence for election for Controller, 1910. HIS RECORD: Over 20 years a Hamilton business man. Four years an Alderman. Chairman of Finance, 1906. Retired from business and prepared to devote his time to the city's interests. His Policy—The management of city business, all the time, in the best interests of all the citizens.

For Controller, 1910

THE VIRTUES DISPUTE.

Which Had the Best of It, Prudence or Charity?

Two virtues—Prudence and Charity—got into a little dispute one cold winter's day.

Prudence was standing before a large plate-glass store window, looking in at the wonderful Christmas display: dolls, toys of all kinds, ornaments, fine apparel—everything to delight the eye of child or grown-up. But, for all that, disapproval was stamped upon her face. As she stood thus gazing, Charity came out of the store, arms laden with bundles, soft bundles, that seemed to suggest flannels and stockings, and, seeing her friend, she, too, stopped to look at the window.

"Shameful, I call it," said Prudence, "to lure people into extravagance like this."

"Yes, it is extravagant, certainly," assented Charity, "yet the sight of it gives pleasure, even to those who cannot hope to possess it."

"No one should want to possess many of these things, and yet, even now, there is Mr. Generosity going in, and I venture, from what I know of him, to say that he'll buy just that kind of foolish thing to give away for Christmas."

"Well, Mr. Generosity is a fine fellow. I couldn't get along without him in my work."

"The words were all for Mr. Generosity, but the tone reminded Prudence of other conversations in the past, when she and Charity had disagreed about giving money away."

"A fine fellow, indeed! Well, yes, it squandering money is fine; he gives here, there and everywhere, and never stops till his funds run out, and what is worse, he gives without reason."

"A ragged boy will get a steam engine, probably, and some silly little girl with holes in her cheeks will be given a finely dressed doll if she happens to be looking as if she wanted it. I once saw him sneak up behind a little girl with a basket and actually drop a bill into it! What extravagance! And no doubt the child spent it all for useless toys."

"He might, perhaps, be more cautious in his choice of gifts, or more economical sometimes, but never once has he refused me when I have asked for money for warm clothing for the poor."

"No, he hasn't backbone enough to refuse anything. I'd claim that he belongs to the family of virtues, but I will have you know that his father was called the 'Prodigal Son' by those who knew him best, and his mother belonged to the same family."

"Yes, they seem to be thought well of by the people who don't do much thinking, but really they're a never-do-well lot. He's related to spendthrift, Extravagance and Weak Will. How he ever got into our society I don't know."

"Well, when we talk about relationship, Mr. Edmund the other day remarked that you yourself were, or rather, dangerous ground. Isn't Mr. Parsimony your uncle, and Miss Penurious your own cousin? He thought so, and said everybody knew about your Grandfather Miserly."

"You speak kindly. It makes me think that I heard someone say of you the other day that Charity should begin at home."

Just then Mr. Generosity came briskly out of the store, close followed by a troop of boys and girls. He was so happy himself that he didn't seem to notice the angry face of Prudence, as he wished her and Charity the season's greetings. His good cheer, however, was contagious. Even Prudence's tops lost something of sarcasm, as she said: "We have been talking of you. Do you not think it foolish to give these poor children just simple toys?"

"Well, maybe, but it's sweet to be foolish sometimes, I think, and Christmas gifts have, from the very first, you know, been what love prompted. Miss Charity may think differently, but my taste runs, sometimes, just to the pretty things that these boys and girls want."

"But ought you not, Mr. Generosity, to remember your inheritance? You have done her virtuous duty if she did not remind him of his need of caution; 'Ought you not to avoid the possibility of spending your substance in foolish giving? That is your inheritance, you know.'"

"Yes, my father spent all his money and my grandfather all his love, and I take from both, so you see, ladies, you'll have to forgive me. But look at that poor little ragamuffin eyeing the toy engine! I think he'd better have it, don't you? He may be an inventor some

day. And yonder is another poor little girl in front of a big window. She must have something!" And straightway, with another "Merry Christmas!" he was gone—himself the merriest of the Christmas throng.

Prudence and Charity looked at each other and smiled; then, with a warm hand-grasp, they parted, thinking how fine an inheritance, after all, is the power of love and kindly, generous thought.—Bertha Louise Soule in January St. Nicholas.

Obvious.

"Doctor, I'm afraid I have a bad case of influenza."

"Not at all sir, you couldn't say 'influenza' if you had."

Matters of Business.

Hoax—I once knew a man who kept a diary right through the whole year. Hoax—Come off!

Hoax—Fact. He kept a stationery store. Philadelphia Record.

"I scraped an acquaintance with Jones today." "Yes, And he says your methods need honing."—Cleveland Leader.

HOTELS.

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WILL SING THE PRAISES OF THE NEW BORN KING.

From all parts of the Christian world to-morrow and on Sunday will swell the praises of the new born King—the Babe of Bethlehem, who came to bring Peace on Earth and Good Will to Men.

CHRIST'S CHURCH CATHEDRAL. Christmas Day, morning: Prelude, Pastoral Symphony, Glory to God (Handel).

Responses, Festal (Tallis). Venite in E. Ancient Theme, (arranged by Dr. J. F. Bridge).

Prophetic hymn 61, Christians Awake. Responses, Festal (Tallis). Venite in E. Ancient Theme, (arranged by Dr. J. F. Bridge).

Prophetic hymn 61, Christians Awake. Responses, Festal (Tallis). Venite in E. Ancient Theme, (arranged by Dr. J. F. Bridge).

CHURCH OF ASCENSION. In addition to the usual appropriate hymns and proper psalms, the following special music will be sung at the Church of the Ascension during the Christmas services on Saturday at 11 and on Sunday at 11 and 7.

Woodward's Te Deum in E flat. Hail to the Christ (Barnby). The Birthday of a King (Shelley). It Came Upon the Midnight (Stainer). Nazareth (Gounod).

Hark, what Mean (Sullivan). Christmas Bells (Stainer). Mr. William Gillespie, of Princeton University, will be the soloist at the morning services, and on Sunday evening the choir will be assisted by Mr. Robert Symmers, who will sing the solo in the anthems, and also during the offertory Glory to God.

J. E. P. Aldous, B. A., organist; A. G. Alexander, choirmaster.

CHURCH OF ST. THOMAS. Special Christmas hymns and psalms. Morning service, Te Deum in D (Fischer).

March of the Magi (Dubois). Humoresque (Tschakowsky). And the Glory of the Lord, from Messiah (Handel).

Miss Lily Peene, A. T. C. M., organist; Wm. F. Robinson, choirmaster.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH. Christmas day. Services at 7, 8 and 11 a. m.

Order for the 11 o'clock service: Organ prelude, Christmas, by Garratt. Hymn 73.

Kyrie and Gloria Tibi (Caleb Simper). Nuncius Creed (Merbeck). Hymn 72.

Offertory, Carol 740. Sursus Corda, Sanctus, Benedictus and Agnus Dei (Caleb Simper).

Hymn 254. Organ in Excelsis (Blackburn). Hymn 237.

Organ postlude, Christmas Pastoral (Merkel). Hymn 75.

Proper psalms. Magnificat (Edmund Turner). Nunc Dimittis (Edmund Turner). Carol 743.

Carol 747. Anthem, Christians Awake, Salute the Happy Morn.

Vesper hymn (G. H. Maunders), solo by R. Boyd. Hymn 77.

Organ postlude, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel). Organist, W. H. Thresher; choirmaster, Reg. Britton.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH. Prelude, Traumeri (Schumann). Anthem, Behold, I Bring You Good Things (E. A. Clare).

Hymn, O Come All Ye Faithful. Venite Exultemus Domino (G. F. Handel). Te Deum Laudamus (Sir H. S. Oakley).

Jubilate Deo (Higgins). Hymn, Hark the Herald Angels Sing. Kyrie Eleison (E. W. Phillips). Gloria Tibi (Tallis).

Hymns 72, 75, 73, new hymn book. Gloria (Newby). Magnificat (Holmes).

Nunc Dimittis (Turle). Anthem, While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night (Maunders); solo parts, Miss B. James and Master H. Harvey.

Bass solo, Jerusalem, Mr. Percy Farnsworth, Lonsay, Ont. Sidney Walling, organist and director.

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH. Holy communion at 8 a. m. Choral celebration at 11 a. m. Caleb Simper's Communion Service in G.

Hymns A. and M., 60, 59, 313, 62. Christmas carols will be sung at the Sunday evening service.

Wm. Shaw, organist; Wm. Thresher, choirmaster.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST. Christmas Day: First celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 7 a. m.

Second celebration at 8 a. m. High celebration at 11 a. m. Processional hymn 60.

Graduale, Christians Awake. Communion service, Hugh Blair in F. Hymns 59, 58, 62.

Anthem, Sing, O Heavens (B. Tours). On Sunday, December 26, Christmas music will be repeated.

Choral Eucharist at 11 a. m. Full festival evening at 7 p. m. Procession, carols and anthem.

Preacher, the Lord Bishop of Niagara.

CENTENARY METHODIST. Services for Christmas Sunday: Morning—Organ prelude, Entree du Procession (Dubois).

Opening anthem, Hymn, O Come, O Come, Immanuel (Ancient Tune). Anthem, Let Us Now Go Even Unto Bethlehem (Hopkins).

Chorus for ladies' voices (with violin obligato by Arthur Oster). The Holy Night (Lassen), soloist, Miss Estelle Carey.

Gloria and Response (Hewlett). Carol, O Little Town of Bethlehem (Spence).

Sevenfold Amen (Stainer). Postlude, Allegro Moderato from Concerto (Handel).

Evening—Organ prelude. Pastoral from Christmas Oratorio (Bach). Opening anthem, Blessed Be the Lord God of Israel (Barnby).

Lord's Prayer (Vogt). Anthem, with violin obligato by Arthur Oster. O Holy Night (Adolphe Adam), arranged by Dudley Buck; soloist, Miss Carey.

Gloria and Response (Hewlett). Excerpts from Bach's Christmas Oratorio, soloists, C. V. Hutchison and Roy McIntosh.

Recit. And She Brought Forth Her First Born Son. Choral and recit. For Us to Earth He Cometh Poor.

Recit. 'Tis Right that Angels Thus Should Sing. Choral, With All Thy Hosts. At the conclusion of this service the following musical selections will be rendered: Carol, When Christ Was Born (Sir Frederick Bridge); chorus for ladies' voices, with violin obligato by Arthur Oster.

The Holy Night (Lassen), soloist, Miss Estelle Carey; and organ (Thome); chorus from the Messiah (Handel), Lift Up Your Heads; Nunc Dimittis (Barnby); postlude, March Pontificale, (Lemmens).

W. H. Hewlett, organist and choirmaster.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH. Sunday Morning: Organ prelude, offertory on two Christmas Hymns (Gullmant).

Opening Anthem, God From on High Hath Heard (Turner). Carol, When Christ was Born (Bridge).

Solo, Mr. George Robertson. Organ Postlude, Christmas Offertorio (Grisson).

Anthem, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (Sullivan); soloist, Mrs. Thomas Allan.

Solo and chorus, The Birthday of a King (Neidlinger); Miss N. Tope and choir.

Anthem, Star of the Orient (Shelley); soloist, Mrs. McNichol. Hymn 40, Mortals, Awake! With Angels Join.

Organ Postlude, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel). Organist, Miss Clara Morris, L. M. T. U.; choirmaster, Jas. P. Morton.

SIMCOE ST. METHODIST. Morning: Cornet solo, O Best in the Lord (Elijah) (C. Stanley Roberts).

Anthem, And There Were Shepherds (C. H. Gabriel). Soprano solo, Lo! the Angel of the Lord, Miss Ada Booth.

Duet, The Babe of Bethlehem (Fearis), Misses A. Booth and Ethel Wilson. Organ, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel).

Evening: Cornet solo, The Holy City (Adams), C. Stanley Roberts.

Anthem, O Little Town of Bethlehem (G. M. Evans); duet, Misses Ada Booth and Ethel Wilson.

Soprano solo, Was It Angels (Gabriel), Miss Ada Booth. Alto solo, Singing Soft and Far Away, Miss Ethel Wilson; violin obligato, Mr. W. C. Moore.

Duet, Yes, 'Twas Angels, Misses Booth and Wilson. Song, illustrated with beautiful slides, Star of Bethlehem, by the Welsh baritone, Vivian Albert Howell.

March, Romaine (Gounod). Geo. E. Siddall, organist and choirmaster.

ZION TABERNACLE. Morning—Organ prelude, Christmas (Merkel). Christmas Carol (Bonner).

Hymn No. 133, Stupendous Height. Anthem, Arise, Shine (Maker). Solo, The First Christmas Morn (Newton), Miss Lena Semmens.

Hymn No. 141, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear. Anthem, Christians, Awake (Maunders).

Hymn No. 142, Hark, the Herald Angels Sing. Organ postlude, Pilgrims' Chorus (Wagner).

Evening—Organ prelude, Andante (Batiste). Anthem, Like Silver Lamps (Barnby).

Hymn No. 108, "All Hail the Power." Solo and chorus, Song of the Angels, Miss Lena Semmens and choir.

Solo, O Holy Night, Miss B. Clapham. Ladies' chorus, There Were Shepherds (Foster).

Hymn No. 115, O Could I speak. Solo and chorus, Birthday of a King (Neidlinger), Walter Vollick and choir.

Solo, Night of Nights (Vandewater), John Coome. Quartette, Christian, the Morn Breaks Sweetly O'er Thee (Shelley).

Hymn No. 152, When I Survey, Anthem, Christians, Awake (Maunders). Organ postlude, Christmas Chorus (Dubois).

Miss L. Baillie, organist. John R. Semmens, choir leader.

BARTON ST. METHODIST. Morning—Hymn, Angels From the Realm of Glory (Montgomery).

Anthem, Ring, Ye Bells (Lowden). Solo, The Birthday of the King, by Miss Wilson.

Hymn, Hark, the Herald Angels Sing (Wesley). Anthem, Glory to God in the Highest (Bailey).

Redemption song (Mills). Hymn, Love Divine, All Loves Excelling (Wesley).

King, Mrs. Frank MacKelcan. Postlude, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel). Evening—Prelude, Pastorale (Faulkes).

Anthem, Sing, Oh Sing (Rogers), soloists, Miss Esther Horne and Mr. Simon Swain.

Response, Jesus, Son of God (Grant). Soprano solo, Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem, Mrs. Arabella Phibbs Merryfield.

Carol anthem, The Heavenly Babe (Adams). Choral response, May the Grace of God (Stabbins).

Postlude, Concert Overture in C (Hollins). C. Percival Garratt, organist and choir director.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN. Morning—Organ prelude, Bethlehem (Malling).

Opening anthem, Hallelujah Chorus from Messiah (Handel). Ladies' choir, The Holy Night (Lassen), Mrs. J. Huerner Mullin and choir.

Anthem, Glory to God, from Messiah (Handel). Organ postlude, Tocatta (D'Ervy).

Evening—Organ prelude, March of the Magi (Dubois). Opening chorale, Break Forth O Beautiful Holy Light, Christmas Oratorio (J. S. Bach).

Anthem, Christmas (Shelley), Misses Beattie Vallance, Laura Bartmann and choir.

Solo, He Shall Feed His Flock, Messiah (Handel), Mrs. LeRoy Grimes. Organ postlude, Fugue from Pastoral Sonata (Rheinberger).

Nellie H. Hamm, Mrs. B. F. T. C. M., organist; Bruce A. Carey, choirmaster.

MACNAB ST. PRESBYTERIAN. Morning service—Organ, Romance (Lemaire).

Bass solo, Shepherds' Hail the Wonderful Story (Hammond), Mr. Walter E. Peacock.

Anthem, There Were Shepherds (Foster). Soloists, Messrs. Peacock and Mills. Postlude, Dubois.

Evening service—Opening Chant, The Lord's Prayer (Vogt).

Duet, The Angel (Rubenstein), Mrs. McCoy-Hamilton and Mr. Peacock.

Solo, To Victory (Neidlinger), Miss Annie Sutherland. Anthem, Chime Ye Bells of Heaven (Shelley). Soloists, Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Sutherland.

Solo, O Holy Night (Adams), Mr. Roy C. Mills. Organ, Triumphal March (Mendelssohn), soloist, Mr. Peacock.

Miss Alice Stuart, organist. Mrs. Margaret McCoy-Hamilton, choir director.

KNOX CHURCH. Morning—Prelude, Variations on a Christmas Carol (Deliber).

The Song of the Angels (Dressler), Mr. Chester Walters and choir. Offertory, Christmas Chimes (Pape).

Anthem, And There Were Shepherds (Wegenast). Prelude, Christmas March (Flagler).

Evening—Organ Recital 6.45 (a) Christmas, (Deliber) (b) The Shepherd's Song, (Schubhoff). Anthem, Bethlehem, (Gounod).

Male Quartette, Bethlehem Star (Wilson), Messrs. Walters, Oglivie, Smyth and Pendlington.

Anthem, The Heavens Are Telling (Creation), Haydn. Prelude, Grand Chorus in D Major, Op. 18 (Guilmant).



Solo, Prince of Peace (Barnard); soloist, Mr. Alex. Dalrymple.

Hymn, As With Gladness Men of Old, Postlude, March (Salome). Miss M. B. Jarrod, organist. Thos. Anderson, choirmaster.

ST. JOHN PRESBYTERIAN. Morning: Organ, Offertory in G (Wely). Hymn 34.

Anthem, Sing, Oh Heavens (Simper); soloists, Miss Madgett and Mr. Kerr. Hymn 536.

Solo, Mr. G. Richmond. Anthem, Gloria in Excelsis (Mozart). Hymn 31.

Organ, March in B flat (Silas). Evening: Organ, short recital before service. Hymn 26.

Anthem, The Heavens Are Telling (Haydn); soloists, Miss Venator, and Messrs. Richmond and Kerr.

Hymn 30. Duet, Mr. and Mrs. Riach. Anthem, God so Loved the World (Stainer).

Hymn 376. Organ, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel). H. E. J. Vernon, Mrs. B. C., organist and director.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH. Morning service: Organ, March of the Magi (Dubois). Doxology.

Hymn 26, Joy to the World, the Lord Has Come. Carol, Once in Royal David's City. Hymn 28, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

Offertory, Melody (Beethoven). Hymn 30, Hark the Herald Angels Sing. Organ, Fanfare (Lemmens).

Soloist at morning service, Mrs. Findlay. Evening service: Organ prelude, The Holy Night (Dudley Buck).

Doxology. Hymn 30, O Come, All Ye Faithful. Anthem, The First Christmas Morn (Newton).

Bass solo, Nazareth (Gounod). Hymn 29, O Little Town of Bethlehem. Offertory, organ, The Star (Chauvet).

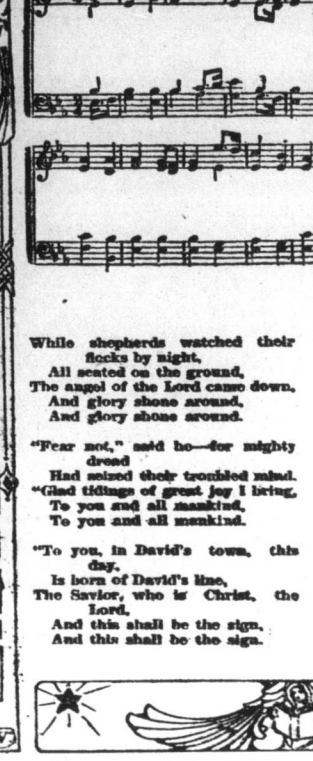
Tenor solo, The Birthday of a King (Neidlinger). Hymn 440, Hark the Song of Jubilee. Organ postlude, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel).

Soloists at evening service, Mr. Gourlay and Rev. J. R. Van Wyck. Mrs. J. R. Van Wyck, organist and choir leader.

JAMES ST. BAPTIST. Morning—Organ prelude, Seguidilla (Bohm).

Anthem, Sing to the Lord (Haydn), Solo, J. Coultis. Quartette, Christmas Hearts (Tourje).

Male chorus, O Come to My Heart (Nevin). Organ postlude, Military March (Smith).



Hymn 264, God of Pity, God of Grace. Postlude, Hallelujah Chorus (Handel). Organist, Miss E. Johnston; choir leader, A. S. Devine.

HERKIMER ST. BAPTIST. Morning—Organ, Christmas (Leybach).

Chorus, The Heavenly Host, Calm on the List'ning Ear of Night, soloists, Miss Maggie Jackson, Mr. Sandwell. Duet, The Wonderful Name, Miss Lillian Jackson, Miss L. Sherratt.

Chorus, Hallelujah, He Shall Reign, Organ, Gloria from 12th Mass (Mozart).

Even—Organ, Benedictus (Mozart). Chorus, O Holy Night (Adolphe Adam), soloist, Miss Lillian Jackson. Trio, The Herald's Song (Prior), Misses Eva and Ethel Smith, L. Sherratt.

Chorus, O Come, All Ye Faithful (Novello), soloists, Misses Ethel Smith, L. Sherratt, Messrs. R. and A. Frid. Organist, Mrs. A. Frid; choirmaster, A. Frid.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL. Morning—Appropriate organ music. Solo, Night of Nights, Mrs. McArthur. Anthems, Hail to the Christ (Barnby), Sing and Rejoice (Barnby).

Hymns, Hark, the Herald Angels Sing, Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne, Hail to the Lord's Anointed, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

Evening—Anthems, Rejoice in the Lord (Hollins), Angels from the Realm of Glory (Hall), There Were Shepherds (Steaue).

Hymns, O Come All Ye Faithful, Hark the Glad Sound, As With Gladness Men of Old, Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name. Organist, Arthur H. Mawson; choirmaster, S. H. Alexander.

OLD COLORS. Interesting Relics Handed Over to Archives.

Ottawa, Dec. 23.—The Dominion Archives has just come into possession of more interesting relics of the early military history of Canada.

Several bullet-torn and blood-stained flags of regiments which went through the campaign of 1812 have been presented to the Archives by the Militia Department, which recently came into possession of them.

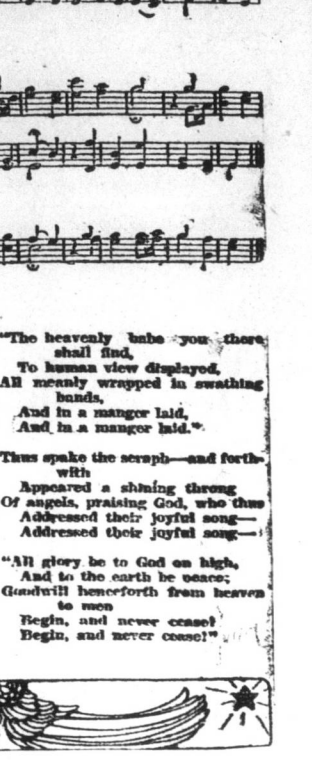
The flags are those of the 4th and 5th Regiments, 100th Artillery, 1st Canadian Regiment, Quebec Militia and Royal Emigrants. The flags of the 4th and 5th Regiments are of peculiar interest, because of being made of homespun material, evidently the labor of some patriotic women of the time. They are attached to long lances.

EIGHT WERE KILLED. An Explosion in a Coal Mine at Herrin, Ill.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 23.—Eight men were killed and 400 others had a narrow escape in an explosion of gas in mine A of the Chicago & Cartersville Coal Company at Herrin, Ill., late to-day.

Open lamps carried by employees of the mine are believed to have caused the disaster. There were three men and a boy in this party, and all are dead.

Young lady (on first visit to western ranch)—For what purpose do you use that coil of rope on your saddle? Cow-puncher—That line, as you call it, lady, Young lady—I dare say. Now, may I ask what do you use for bait?—Judge. The world wouldn't be so full of kickers if we all had wooden legs.



DRIVE WHEEL. Pounds Along For About a Hundred Yards.

Guelph, Dec. 23.—By the breaking of an axle one of the drive wheels on the engine drawing the afternoon train from Palmerston became detached.

and by its own momentum rolled a distance of about one hundred yards. The big wheel bounded about fifteen feet from the track, crashed through a wooden fence, smashing two sections to kindling wood, and then continued rolling for many yards through a swamp. The train was not derailed, and Engineer George Skee, remaining at his post, brought the train and the wrecked engine to a stop within a couple of hundred yards.

The drive rod struck the ground, and was bent up like wire, while the engine was strained so that the steam escaped at many joints. The fireman jumped when the crash came, but was unhurt, as was the engineer, and the passengers were not aware of anything wrong until the train came to a stop.

The courage of Mr. Skee perhaps avoided a serious wreck, and a handsome present was made to him by the passengers. The accident occurred while the train was running at full speed near Malden, a flag station a few miles out of the city. An extra engine went out from the city and brought in the stranded train.

FATAL GAME. Keeper of Boarding-House Fatally Hurt Near Milton.

Milton, Ont., Dec. 23.—William Hillson, who kept a boarding-house at the Limeskilns, about two miles from here, died yesterday as the result of a fall from a ladder while engaged in a game of cards among some of the boarders, that Hillson interfered, and in the fracas which followed was thrown against a wall with such violence that he was badly cut about the head and lost a large quantity of blood.

It is also alleged that his death was hastened by diabetes in an advanced stage. No arrests have yet been made. An important witness wanted by the police is missing.

Dr. H. A. McCall, of Milton, the coroner, opened an inquest last night, but adjourned it for a week in order that the cause of death may be ascertained by a post-mortem, and that further evidence from eye-witnesses of the affair may be secured.

TWICE A BIGAMIST. Now He Will Serve Two Years in the Penitentiary.

Woodstock, Dec. 23.—George Thornton, a young man whose home is Ingersoll, was charged at the police court to-day with bigamy. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years in Kingston Penitentiary.

Thornton was tried on the same charge here four years ago, but was let go on the condition that he would look after his second wife. He went to Flint, Mich., after deserting two little ones, and married a third wife.

On a warrant sworn out by his second wife here he was arrested yesterday. His only plea was that women had led him astray.

When They Saw The Star They Rejoiced With Exceeding Great Joy--Matt. 2: 10. Fair star! that dawning in the mystic East, Constrained the wond'ring sages far to roam, Then led them safe to lowly Bethlehem; Be thou with us as them, we need thee still; The night mists gather in the dark'ning West, How shall we reach our home? Not all our skill Nor charts can guide us, but thy light alone. Dec., 1909. —Kate.



Merry Christmas



TO ALL TIMES READERS.



The Sunday School Lesson

LESSON XLIII.—DEC. 26, 1909.

The Birth of Christ.—Matt. 2: 1-12.

Commentary.—1. The coming of the wise men (vs. 1, 2). When Jesus was born—While the exact date of Christ's birth is uncertain there is no reason why it may not have been on December 25, B. C. 5. But why do we say that Jesus was born "before Christ"? Simply because our calendar is incorrect. For some centuries after Christ's time there was no calendar in general use, but each nation dated from some event in its history. Finally, in the sixth century, a learned monk, Dionysius Exiguus, was appointed to ascertain the time of Christ's birth, and it was ordered that history should be dated from that time. But Dionysius, who first published his calculations in A. D. 526, put the birth of Jesus about four years too late. In Bethlehem—"House of bread." "A name properly applied to a place where the true Bread is manifested for the life of the world." (Clarke). To distinguish it from Bethlehem in Galilee, mentioned in Josh. 19: 15. Herod—Herod the Great. He was an Edomite, and although a proselyte to the Jewish religion, was notorious for his wickedness and cruelty. He reigned 37 years in Judea, and died a few months after the birth of Christ. At this time "the sceptre was departing from Judah, a sign that the Messiah was now at hand." Wise men.—Originally a class of priests among the Persians and Medes, who formed the king's privy council. They were men of learning and wisdom, and their custom was to wear twelve bags, but the common belief is that there were but three. But why were these men seeking the Christ? "We know that the Persian magi believed in a Messiah or future Saviour, who should in the latter day appear and renew the world in righteousness." (Whedon). From the east—Perhaps from Media, or Persia, or possibly from Arabia. Jerusalem—they seemed to suppose that when they reached the capital of the Jewish nation they would have no trouble in finding the object of their search.

2. Where is he.—This inquiry in Jerusalem brought Jesus into popular notice and called attention to the fact that the Messiah was to be born in Bethlehem. Born King of the Jews.—This was a title unknown to the earlier history of Israel and applied to no one except the Messiah. It reappears in the inscription over the cross at Nazareth. Jesus was "born" a king. His star.—Many interpreters, especially those who seek to eliminate the supernatural, explain the "star," or "sidereal appearance," by a conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn, which occurred in May, B. C. 7, and again in December with Mars added. It is, however, much more in harmony with all the facts to believe that the star which attracted the attention of the magi was provided for the occasion. To worship him.—To do him homage. They were bold to confess the object of their coming.

3. Light from the scriptures (vs. 3-6). Had heard.—The magi had created no small stir by their inquiries which immediately attracted the attention of the king. Troubled.—Herod, now sunk into the jealous deceptiveness of his savage old age, was residing in his new palace on Zion, when, half-maddened as he was already by the crimes of his past career, he was thrown into a fresh paroxysm of alarm and anxiety by the visit of these magi, bearing the strange intelligence that they had come to worship a new-born king.—Farrar. Herod feared a rival. All Jerusalem with him—Fearing that he would make this an occasion of renewing his acts of bloodshed. 4. Had gathered.—He assembled the Sanhedrin, the chief priests.—This expression probably comprehends the acting high priest and his deputies, those who had been high priests for at this time the office was often transferred by the Roman authorities—and "the heads of the twenty-four sacerdotal families, which David had distributed into so many courses." (Clarke). The learned interpreters of the Jewish law and the collectors of the traditions of the Jews. Many of them were Pharisees. Demanded of them because they would be most likely to know. Where the Christ (R. V.) Or the Messiah, the official title of the promised deliverer. The wise men had said nothing about the Christ, or the Messiah, but only about the King of the Jews. But Herod saw that this king must be the expected Messiah.

5. By the prophet—Micah 5: 2. Matthew does not quote the exact words found in Micah, but the sense is given. It was an accepted truth that the Messiah must come from Bethlehem. 6. Art is no wise least (R. V.).—Micah says, "Though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel." This made Bethlehem "in no wise least." Although Bethlehem was little, yet it was exalted above all the other cities of Israel. The prince.—The thousands" (Micah 5: 2). The tribe had been subdivided into thousands, and over each subdivision there was a chieftain or prince.—Morison. A governor.—To control and rule. Who shall be shepherd (R. V.)—To feed and care for, as a shepherd his flock. Christ is both shepherd and king. My people Israel.—Israel was God's people in a peculiar sense. They were his own peculiar treasure.

7. Privily called.—Herod desired to keep the time of Christ's birth as secret as possible lest the Jews who hated him should take occasion to rebel. Enquired of them diligently.—Learned of them exactly.—R. V. He enquired of them the exact time and received positive information as to the time the star appeared. Assuming that the star appeared when the child was born he would thus have some idea of the age of the child. 8. He sent them.—He assumed control; but they followed the directions of the Lord. Search diligently.—Herod was honest in making this charge to them; he greatly desired to receive definite word concerning the new King. And worship him also.—What hypocrisy! He only wished to find the child in order to murder him (vs. 13, 16); he was crafty and subtle, saying one thing and meaning another. 9. Guided by the star (vs. 9, 10). 9. The star.—went before them.—The same star which they had seen in their own country now again appears. The star disappeared for a time and this led them to inquire in Jerusalem for the young King whom they sought.—Supernatural

helps should not be expected where ordinary means are to be had. stood over.—The star pointed out the very house.—Benson. 10. they rejoiced.—The Greeks are very emphatic. They rejoiced exceedingly because they saw they were about to find the child and because they had such unmistakable proof of being in divine order. That alone is enough to cause rejoicing. 11. The child Jesus found (vs. 11, 12). 11. fell down.—They prostrated themselves before him according to the eastern custom. "In this act the person kneels and puts his hand between his knees, his forehead at the same time touching the ground. It was used to express both civil and religious reverence."—Clarke. gifts.—The people of the east did not approach into the presence of kings without bringing them presents. The custom still prevails in many places, gold, etc.—Gold would always be useful, while frankincense and myrrh were prized for their delicious fragrance. These were the very presents Isaiah mentioned: "All they from Sheba shall come; they shall bring gold and incense" (Isa. 60:6). "Incense, or frankincense, is a resinous gum, flowing from a tree, gashed for the purpose, growing in Arabia and Lebanon. Myrrh is also a gum obtained from a tree in Arabia."—Whedon. 12. warned of God in a dream.—God communicated his purpose to them in a manner that they understood, and the impression or conviction was so clear that they at once obeyed. another way.—They could easily go east from Bethlehem and thus leave Jerusalem on the north.

Questions.—Where was Jesus born? When? Who was the king of Judaea? What was the character of this king? Who came to Jerusalem seeking for Jesus? From whence did they come? Why was Jesus called King of the Jews? How had the wise men been led in their search? Why was Herod troubled? Why was Jerusalem troubled? Whom did Herod gather together? For what purpose? What charge did Herod give the wise men? Why? How did they approach Christ? After leaving Jesus what did the wise men do?

PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS.

The Cradle of Christ.

1. A place of salvation. "Now when Jesus was born" (v. 1). "Thou shalt call his name Jesus" (Matt. 1:21). A man's name represents his character. Herod's name is a synonym of cruelty. Abraham's for faith, Stephen's for martyrdom, John's for love, Jesus' for salvation. His name has power to save.

2. A place of obscurity. "In Bethlehem" (v. 1). An insignificant village, not mentioned among the many towns at the time of the division of the land. "In a manger" (Luke 2: 7). Not in a palace, not in a house of luxury, not in a cottage surrounded by brightness, but in a limestone cave, did the Christ-child open his infant eyes to earth. Was this to teach how little God cares for externals?

III. A place of society. "In the days of Herod the king" (v. 1). Jesus came a stranger to this world; there was no room for him in the inn (Luke 2: 7). Herod hunted him (v. 7). His own parents "understood not" His youthful aspirations (Luke 2: 49). His own townsmen rejected Him (Luke 4: 29); He had not where to lay His head (Matt. 8: 20; John 7: 53; 8: 1); Jews and Gentiles conspired to crucify Him (Luke 22: 65; 23: 1, 12). All the way from the cradle to the cross He met with cruelty.

IV. A place of royalty. "Born king of the Jews" (v. 2). The gospel of Matthew is the story of Jesus as King. Its key-phrase, "kingdom," is found fifty-six times. Its key-phrase, "kingdom of heaven," is found thirty-two times, and nowhere else in the New Testament. Matthew gives His legal genealogy, his royal pedigree, from David, source of Jewish blessing (Matt. 1: 1) Jesus was born king, but He waited—He is waiting still for the kingdom (Luke 19: 15; Matt. 26: 29). The prayer, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth" (Matt. 6: 10), has never been literally fulfilled. It will be some day. Christ rules His own to-day as a Shepherd.

V. A place of prophecy. "It is written by the prophets" (v. 5). A study of prophecy gives a miniature life of Jesus (Isa. 7: 14; Micah 5: 2; Isa. 9: 1, 2; Gen. 49: 10; Hosea 11: 1; Zech. 11: 12, 13; Zech. 13: 7; Isa. 53: 12; Psa. 22: 18; Psa. 22: 1; 60: 21; Zech. 12: 10; John 1: 45; Acts 13: 27; 1 Cor. 2: 8). A special blessing is promised to those who read and hear and keep the last great prophecy of His second coming (Rev. 1: 3; 22: 18, 19).

VI. A place of guidance. "The star came and stood over where the young child was" (v. 9). Heralded by a star, Jesus ushered in the day of grace at the beginning of this dispensation. The star which illuminates our pathway and goes before us to guide us to Jesus is the Holy Spirit, of whom Jesus says, "He shall testify of me" (John 15: 26). "The star of Bethlehem" is the Holy Spirit, who guides us to Jesus in the Holy Spirit, of whom Jesus says, "He shall testify of me" (John 15: 26).

VII. A place of rejoicing (v. 10). The wise men, rejoicing at the cradle of the infant King, carry our thoughts forward to another day when a multitude of redeemed men and angels shall cry with a loud voice (Rev. 5: 12). VIII. A place of worship (v. 11). They gave themselves, then their gifts (2 Cor. 8: 4, 5). They saw, they "fell down," thus presenting their "obedience a living sacrifice" Rom. 12: 1; they "worshiped," pouring out their souls' adoration; then "they offered unto Him gifts" (R. V.).

JOIN HANDS WITH GOD.

AN APPALLING CONDITION.

Invariably results when you use a cheap corn salve. Be judicious, use "Putnam's." For fifty years it has cured corns and warts that nothing else could touch. Ask for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor only.

His Trouble.

A Trenton couple were married the other day, and all their friends remarked: "They will certainly be very happy they have waited for each other a very long while."

No one possesses happiness who is blind to sorrow.

The Quiet Hour

For Thoughtful People

THE FIRST, BEST CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

Like small, curled feathers, white and soft,
The little clouds went by,
Across the moon, and past the stars,
And down the western sky;
In upland pastures, where the grass
With frosted dew was white,
Like snowy clouds the young sheep lay,
That first, best Christmas night.

The shepherds slept; and, glimmering faint,
With twist of thin, blue smoke,
Only their fire's crackling flames
The tender silence broke—
Save when a young lamb raised its head,
Or, when the night wind blew,
A nesting bird would softly stir,
Where dusky olives grew.

With finger on her solemn lip,
Night hushed the shadowy earth,
And only stars and angels saw
The little Saviour's birth:
Then came such flash of silver light
Across the bonding skies,
The wondering shepherds woke, and hid
Their frightened, dazzled eyes:

And all their gentle, sleepy flock
Looked up, then slept again,
Nor knew the light that dimmed the stars.
Brought endless peace to men—
Nor even heard the gracious words
That down the ages ring
"The Christ is born! the Lord has come,
Good-will on earth to bring!"

Then o'er the moonlit, misty fields,
Dumb with the world's great joy,
The shepherds sought the white-wailed town,
Where lay the baby boy—
And, oh, the gladness of the world,
The glory of the skies,
Because the longed-for Christ looked up
In Mary's happy eyes!
—Margaret Deland, in "The Old Garden and Other Verses."

JOIN HANDS WITH GOD.

Could we see what is behind the curtains of the invisible world we should be able to trace living streams of spiritual influence passing from the heavens at the very instant that the prayer of faith is ascending from some lonely closet, and terminating upon the very persons at that very instant whose names are being held up before the throne. Faith is a force as mighty as that which we control when we touch the electric button or open the valve of the engine or pull the little cord that explodes the mighty subterranean battery which upheaves the mountain of rock or discharges the sunken torpedo. In requiring us, therefore, to play in faith, God simply asks us to join hands with Him in the exercise of His own almighty

THE LIGHTNING GLOVE.

"He covereth His hand with the lightning; and giveth it a charge that it strike the mark" (Job xxxvi, 32, R. V.).

What precision, intensity, directness, undeviating certainty! Nor distance nor darkness can disturb the calculation, or turn aside the purpose. The point is so fixed that He strikes the mark every time. Historians tell us that the crises of life are not many. Only one Pharaoh and his host are drowned in the Red Sea. Not many Sennacheribs come up and retire like the tide. The battle of Waterloo was won by a shower of rain. The battle of Trafalgar began a little before twelve, and was over at half-past two. Give our enemies time to bewail their pitiful mischances our God is prompt. He ever gives His purpose a charge to strike the mark. Great events come about us in a single moment—how it is related to the things outside? by what hidden machinery it touches and controls thought is an unfathomable mystery. "We are spectators, rather producers, of its effects; the largest part of what we call ourselves is as unknown to us as the other side of the moon."

If it is so, how welcome the promise, "And when they shall lead you to judgment, and deliver you up, be not anxious beforehand what you shall speak, but whatsoever shall be given you in that hour, that speak ye; for it is not ye that speak, but the Holy Ghost."

Think of Abraham on Mount Moriah. Isaac is bound; there was the fire, and the knife—stop! Not too soon, not too late, it is ever so.

Think of Saul of Tarsus on the Damascus road. The hand with the lightning glove struck the mark; and they led him in to the city stunned, consoled, and saved. "In the shadow of His hand hath He hid me."

Think of the loneliness of these situations even in the midst of company. "I was left alone," says Daniel, "and saw this great vision. I alone saw the vision, for the men that were with me saw not the vision, but a great quaking fell upon them, so that they fled to hide themselves."

Of Paul it is said, "And the men that journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man."

All great natures must study this great doctrine of loneliness.

"Lo, all these things doth God work, twice, yea, thrice, in a man, to bring back his soul from the pit, that he may be enlightened with the light of the living."

Think how much God covers! He covereth the heavens with a cloud; He covereth the mountains with thick darkness. He hideth Himself; the pillars of heaven tremble, and are astonished at His rebuke. He stretcheth up the sea with His power. He hides His hand, covers it with the lightning glove. Strikes strongly at His foes; strikes tenderly when He lifts up to save. To the former He is a devastating hurricane; to the latter, soft as the breath of evening. He inspires with unspeakable joy. "Lo, these are but the outskirts of His ways, and how small a whisper do we hear of Him!"—H. T. Miller.

SHOCKING!

How the Noblest of Heroism is Punished.

Shortly before railroads were forced to elevate their tracks within the city limits, John Matchett, an engineer, was operating a switch engine on tracks paralleling Archer avenue. It was dusk, and Matchett's engine was standing on a switch track, that a fact, outward bound passenger train might pass.

Matchett heard the passenger train with its human load coming in the distance simultaneously he discovered an inward bound freight train, running at high speed and almost at the junction of the side track with the main line. A collision between the passenger and the freight appeared to be inevitable. Matchett thought otherwise.

"Jump off and flag the passenger," shouted Matchett to his fireman, at the same time opening the throttle of his engine.

The fireman jumped and the switch engine leaped forward over the rails with Matchett alone in the cab. At the switch the switch engine crashed obliquely into the freight engine and both locomotives were piled up—a mass of wreckage. Matchett was killed.

The price of his death was the safety of the passenger train which Matchett's fireman had succeeded in flagging. The pilot of the passenger engine was stopped within a few feet of the wreck in which was buried the crushed body of the hero.

To the average thinking citizen, it seems almost incredible that a corporation would meditate depriving the widow and children of a man like Matchett, who had saved his credit with the travelling public, and prevented the uncounted loss of life at the cost of his own, aid, but that is just what his railroad did. The claim was set up that Matchett's voluntary martyrdom was outside his technical life of duty and that consequently his heirs were not entitled to any recompense.

The attorneys for the railroad company actually thought they stood a chance of beating the widow and children of Matchett out of the sustaining amount of money by this monstrous plea. But before the case reached the trial stage, the attorney for Matchett's family succeeded in convincing influential officials of the road that they would put themselves on record as the star ingrate of a century were they to continue the fight against the claim. A set-

DOLLIES OF ALL THE WORLD HOLD CONGRESS



Upper row, left to right: Doll from Barbados, Polish Soldier Doll, Hawaiian Belle, and Boy and Girl Moro Dolls from Philippine Islands. Lower row: Ceylon Doll, Totem and Jonahitta, Eskimo Dolls, and Mincinatti doll.

Cincinnati, Dec. 23.—In the remote parts of Alaska, where there are no missionaries, there is, of course, no Christmas, hence no Santa Claus. If there were, then dusky-faced, roly-poly little Eskimo girls would be sending Santa messages to bring them dolls like Totem and Jonahitta. The real truth is that these names may not be the right ones at all. The dolls thus designated are two of the famous collection which Mrs. Julius Fleischmann has gathered from every quarter of the globe, and which are now on exhibition at the Altheim.

Totem seemed very appropriate name for the curious looking object which represents what Eskimos think a boy doll should look like. Totem came from Sitka. So did Jonahitta. Why Jonahitta? Well, don't you think that is a pretty good name for a doll who, like the little hero, came from the interior of a whale? At

least if Jonahitta didn't, her clothes did. The garments of the Eskimo girl doll are made of dried membrane taken from a whale. This may not seem tempting to an American child, but it does not prevent a little Eskimo from pressing such a dolly lovingly to her plump little breast.

There are many more dolls quite as wonderful in the Fleischmann collection. For instance, there is the Moqui doll, made by the Indians of New Mexico. It looks like the man in the iron mask or a gridiron hero. But it is just a doll, a real dolly, nothing else.

A young lady doll from the Barbados is adorned with tissue paper. Ribbon is a scarce commodity in her native islands. The rarest doll is probably the one representing a Singalese woman from the island of Ceylon.

The boy and girl Moro dolls wear a good deal more clothing than the real boys and girls of Cotto Bato, Philippine Islands, from whence they came.

The doll from Hawaii is an attractive octocorn, with a characteristic chaplet of flowers crowning her head and encircling her form.

One of the dolls is a Polish grenadier, from Krakauer.

There are Italian peasant dolls, and Turkish lady dolls, Norwegian fisher dolls and gallant Scottish Highlanders. There are nearly 100 dolls in the collection, a most interesting one, even to grownups.

But to the little maids in the remote corners of the world they represent the dolls would not be a "collection." They would be just dollies, and as such it seems dear to hearts of little women, whether brown, white or black, civilized or savage.

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GOLD MEDAL

FLOUR—Compare it with any other, your verdict will be IT IS MUCH THE BEST

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element was the result. From "Heroism vs. Insurance," in January Technical World Magazine.

Chinese Currency.

Business transactions between Chinese merchants and foreign firms are usually in taels. The tael is not a coin, but a Chinese ounce of silver. It varies in different places, both as to weight and "touch" (or fineness), and the exchange between the tael and the dollar, or between the former and the copper coinage, is constantly fluctuating.

The only coin in use until recently was the copper cash (of which there are about 1,200 to the Mexican dollar), but these are fast disappearing, except in the more or less remote interior. A new coin of ten cash piece has been made at the provincial mints, and it is rapidly displacing the old copper cash. The relative value between these and silver dollars or taels is constantly fluctuating. At first they were supposed to represent one one-hundredth of a Mexican dollar, or about one two-hundredth and fortieth of a dollar, but the exchange is now from 130 to 135 for the Mexican dollar, or from 397 to 319 for the gold dollar.

Subsidiary silver coins, 10 cent and 20 cent pieces, are also made at the provincial mints, but these are never worth their face value. They are discounted about 15 per cent, when exchanged for dollars. U. S. Consular Report.

New Yorkers are beginning to doubt the proposition that "what goes up must come down," when they consider the prices of food and study the quotations of the retail market for the last decade.

DO YOUR CHICKENS ALL LAY? ONLY THE HENS.

THE ARTLESS ANSWER.

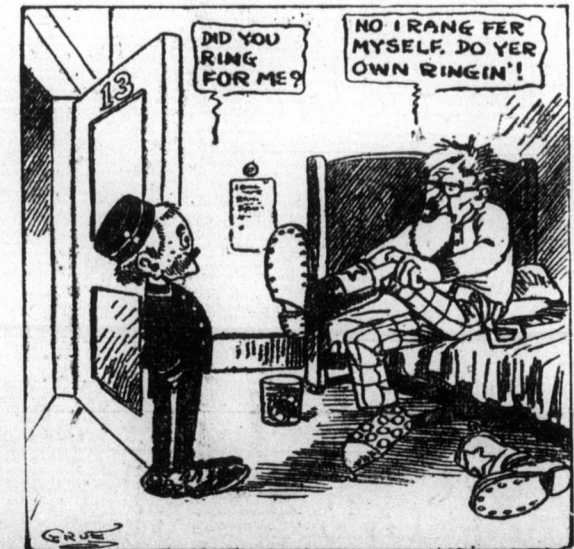
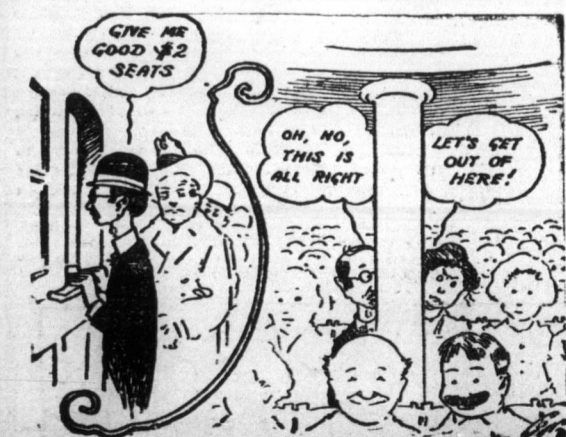
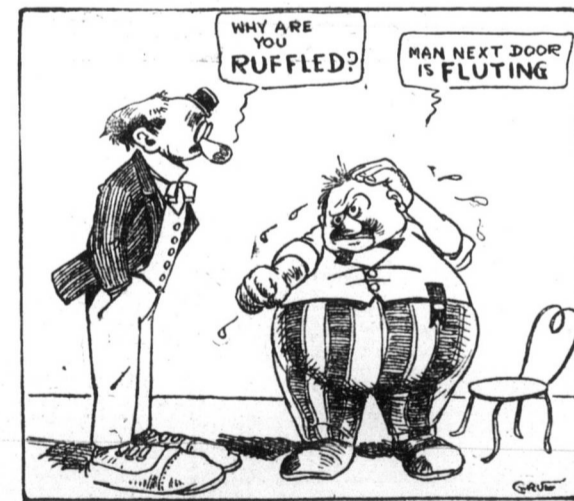
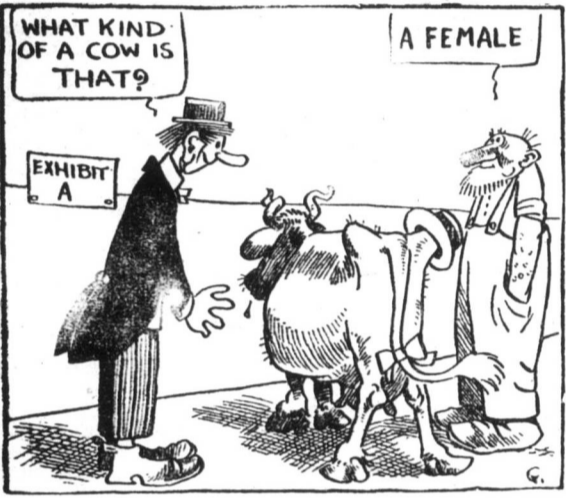
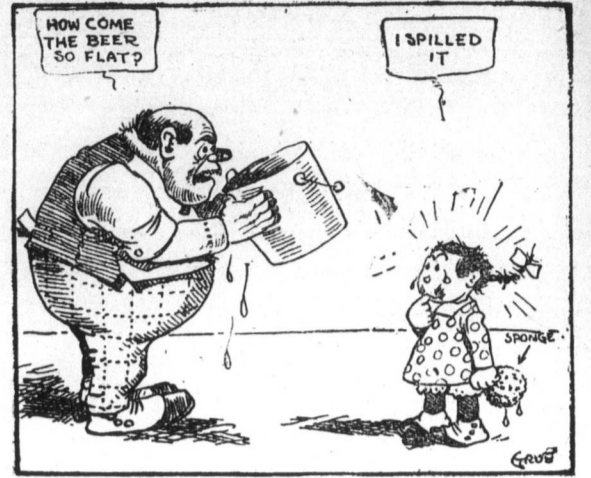
FUN FOR TIMES READERS

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE.

THERE'S A SIGHT THAT MAKES MY BLOOD COOK OVER! BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO? IF YOU BEAT UP THE LAZY LOUT THE WOMAN WILL POUNCE ON YOU LIKE A TIGRESS AND SINK HER FINGERNAILS INTO YOUR HIDE FOR YOUR TROUBLE!!



THE ARTLESS ANSWER.





The SIGN of HONOR

THE DAY OF THE DUEL
(A True Story)



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“TWO in the red circle, a very fair record at fifteen paces,” said Colonel Joyce approvingly.

“But Mason is still ahead, is he not?” asked the slender, fair haired young woman who stood in the throng close at her father’s side. He nodded in answer. A new contestant had taken stand before the target and the Colonel was keenly interested. The girl followed his glance and a faint glow tinged her cheek as she recognized the man who had come forward for his turn.

It was John Willis, tall, handsome, with laughing eyes and easy poise. As the two pistols, freshly loaded, were handed to him by one of the officials of the contest he accepted them in mock alarm.

“Fall back, good people, fall back!” he called to the friends and neighbors who crowded the lawn. “This is a dreadful risk for any one who stands within a rod. If there is a person present who desires an absolutely safe place let him stand before the target. I know no other spot where I am sure the bullet will not strike.”

“Oh, modesty,” glibed Cameron, grimacing. “If you fail to land both within the white we shall make certain it was merely a courtly refusal to take the prize yourself.”

“You know me better, Cameron. But, truly, I am a wretched shot.” He took aim with both weapons at the circular shield, with its three concentric rings, that hung against a tree trunk and squinted awkwardly along the barrel of the one in his right hand. Celia Joyce watched him anxiously. He fired the pistols in quick succession, according to the rules of the competition. There was a moment of silence after the double explosion, broken by a general shout of laughter.

“Why, you didn’t even hit the tree,” shouted Cameron. “Come, now, that’s carrying the joke too far.” “I assure you I did the best I could,” returned Willis, calm and smiling in face of the merriment aroused by his poor exhibition, and apparently not at all disturbed at having failed so abjectly.

It was Celia who took to herself all the disappointment that the young man might have shown. “What a pity,” she whispered. Then, as the Colonel turned a quick, inquiring glance upon her, she added hastily, “Mason is still ahead and there are only two more to shoot.”

“Mason has made an excellent score and deserves to win,” her father commented rather stiffly. “It is a good thing for young men to have command of the use of arms.”

She made no denial. The crowd fell silent again while the remaining entrants took their chances at the target. Neither scored well and Mason Hoyt was pronounced the winner amid general acclamation in which all the losers generously joined. Celia looked with a little loss of defiance at the noisy group surrounding Mason. Among those who were forward with congratulations was Constance Neill. Some instinct caused her to catch Celia’s eye and the two girls exchanged a rapid flash. Then Constance, laughing up into the bold, dark face of the winner, pinned upon his breast the ribbons of victory.

The Question of Aim.

As the gay party moved back toward the Willis mansion, where the slaves were setting out refreshments upon the wide verandas, Cameron took the arm of young John Willis affectionately. He spoke again of John’s poor shooting.

The other answered with the warmth due a close friendship but recently renewed after long interruption. “How absurd of you, Cameron. Really, I shot as well as I know how. I’m not such a poor sportsman as to spoil the fun deliberately.”

Cameron glanced about him and shook his head. “Then I’m sorry, John. It’s a small thing, perhaps. But there may be”— He paused.

Willis threw back his curly head and laughed, falling silent quite as suddenly at the sight of Cameron’s grave face. He suffered the other to lead him aside around the corner of the house. “What’s all the fuss, now?” he complained.

“Listen,” said Cameron, earnestly. “You’ve been out of touch with our people here and there are matters you know nothing of. I will tell you why it makes me uneasy to have you show, and more than that, acknowledge, your lack of skill with weapons. This man Mason Hoyt has made himself the bully and terror of the county. Oh, it’s very well to smile, but he has killed three men within two years in duels.”

“What has this to do with me?”

“Nothing, probably. But possibly a good deal. Hoyt is a ruffian, a braggart and a professional trouble maker. Only his wealth, his family and his unenviable reputation as a duellist have maintained him against an evil record. As it is, no one dares fail to recognize him.”

“But I am not interested in Hoyt,” said Willis, impatiently. “You speak as if every man about Harrodsburg were in deadly fear of his life from this person.”

“Practically, that is the situation,” returned Cameron, with no abatement of his serious manner. “It is not generally understood or accepted in that light, except among those who, like myself, have watched the man. And here lies the danger. He has never fought with one who approached him in marksmanship. At little risk to himself he has built up a reputation that delights and feeds his fierce fire of vanity and self-love.”

“I have no quarrel with him, nor am I likely to have,” insisted Willis.

“So you may say, now. But the mere fact that you have proved yourself helpless makes you available material for him. You will see a great deal of

him, now you have come back to stay. I did my best to make your poor exhibition appear to proceed from courtesy. All that I wish to beg of you is to bear his character in mind and avoid hostility.”

Willis was angry. “You make me out as great a coward as Hoyt himself evidently is,” he said. “Now let me have a say. If I learned nothing else during my absence I learned to detest this weak and utterly futile attitude of lenience toward duelling. It is abhorrent. I do not fear Hoyt or any one else, but I shall do all I can to abolish the practice as an accepted part of social conditions.”

Cameron stared a moment. “Very well, John,” he said, and the two young men returned to the veranda, where laughter and small talk held sway.

Back In Kentucky.

During the first half year following his return to Kentucky John Willis picked up many threads where he had left them at the time he went East to read law in his uncle’s office, and among them was that of a childhood romance with Celia Joyce. The only opposition to the tenderness they now resumed with the deeper strength and understanding that had come to them was Colonel Joyce, her father. As an old soldier of Harrison, a Kentuckian, and an intense partisan of the institutions native to his State and community, he was inclined to look with disfavor upon this Eastern bred fellow. Willis had acquired manners and views which did not meet with his approval.

“An able young man, no doubt, sir,” he would say. “An able lawyer, they tell me. But any son of mine should be educated on our own soil. It is a question whether Willis has not lost more than he has gained by contact with a less manly and vigorous civilization.”

Meanwhile John Willis was building up a good practice in Harrodsburg, and a name for ability, kindness and sunny disposition throughout the county. Contrary to Cameron’s prediction, he was not thrown much in company with Mason Hoyt and the more boisterous set of young idlers that gathered about the duellist. It was in pursuit of ordinary business that the two men crossed paths.

Hoyt, following the honorable tradition of his family, had acquired a degree in law, though he seldom took or sought a case. There came a land suit, however, in which he was engaged by a kinsman, Brewster. It was well known that Willis was to appear for the opposite side, and Hoyt was aware of this fact when he accepted Brewster as a client.

The matter came to trial at Harrodsburg, and during preliminary argument it was plain that Willis was eminently the superior of his legal adversary in knowledge of his profession, eloquence and judgment. On contested points he invariably won. With the decision going steadily against him, however, the duellist retained a jaunty air of confidence and gradually his retorts to the pleading of Willis became tinged with an acrid sarcasm. Before long he had proceeded to personalities and the judge had been forced to call him to order several times.

At the noon recess, as Willis was stepping across the street to the hotel where he was accustomed to take luncheon, he encountered the broad figure of Mason Hoyt. He was about to move aside when the other detained him.

“I suppose you expect to win?” sneered Hoyt.

“I have some such hope,” answered Willis, calmly.

“See here,” said Hoyt, stepping closer. “You needn’t think you can come back here with a lot of tricky, sneaking ways you picked up in Philadelphia. You’ve got the wrong side and everybody knows it.”

Willis smiled easily. “Supposing that that were true what would you suggest that I do? Would you have me withdraw?”

“I’ll tell you what you won’t do. You won’t keep on using all these smart shyster methods to bolster up a bad case. We’re accustomed to be straightforward here in Kentucky and we conduct our affairs, in law and out of it, as gentlemen.”

A sharp and obvious reply was on the other’s tongue, but he reflected that Hoyt had given him the opening with full intention that he should seize it. Retaining his poise and his smile, he drew aside gracefully. “I am afraid we shall have to leave such decisions to Judge White, though I can quite understand that you do not approve,” he said.

Talking Fight.

Hoyt stood staring after him in surprise. He was occupied with this new problem when he sighted his

client, Brewster. The two adjourned to a corner of the hotel bar to discuss the case. Brewster was agitated and querulous.

“I thought you told me you’d have it your own way,” he began; “that there wasn’t a lawyer in the county would dare make a fight against you? We’ve as good as lost already.”

“Not quite,” returned Hoyt. “He’s more difficult to handle than I expected, that’s all. We’ve enough witnesses to keep the case on its legs for a few more days. After that the other side will have to change lawyers.”

Hoyt was waiting in the road again when Willis returned to the court house. He was flushed with liquor, but he had formed his plan with measured determination. He would make Willis fight. He was aware that his former exploits had thrown a shadow upon him and that he must manage this affair with more exact regard for the sentiment of his neighbors. It would not be well, for instance, to strike a blow offhand. But if he could taunt Willis into striking the blow no possible reproach could attach to him.

“Are you going to resume your contemptible tactics?” he asked, sharply, as the other drew near. Willis looked him over with quiet glance and made to pass. Hoyt stepped in front of him.

COLLEGE YELLS.

SAVANS of the future in search of truly native products will not fail to seize upon the American college yell, though, perchance, they may be puzzled in a more enlightened age to determine the meaning of the barbarous cacophony.

There is a far cry, and a loud one, from the “Well played, old chap” and the polite handclap of an English athletic trial of skill to the thunderous “Rah! Rah!” roar of an American college contest. Visitors from abroad frequently express amazement, not unmixed with fear, when they are brought within a mile (or so) of a football stadium while a game is in progress, and they are scarcely to be blamed.

The origin of the college yell has been given as a contraction and, later, an elaboration of “Hurrah!” with the name of the college attached. That it has undergone many changes in development is evidenced by the complicated cheers favored by many institutions, though Yale, Harvard and other older schools still retain the nine “Rahs” as their official noise inducer.

The University of Chicago yell has been frequently quoted as one of the most remarkable and effective triumphs of the kind. It begins slowly and works up to a whirlwind climax, with steadily increasing tempo and a significant emphasis on the important syllable.

“Chic-a-go! Chic-a-go! Chic-a-go-go! Go, Chic-a-go, Chic-a-go, Chic-a-go!”

Quite as noteworthy is the cheer of Cornell University, which rings out over the trampled field at crucial moments as a tonic and a heartening to the helmeted warriors.

“Cornell! I yell, yell, yell! Cornell!”

Another that makes a slow start and a galloping finish is the yell of the University of Michigan, which is calculated to thrill the crustiest and most crabbed spectator when voiced by some ten thousand sturdy throats in perfect unison.

“Rah, rah, rah, rah, Mich-i-gan, Mich-i-gan, Rah, rah, rah, rah, Mich-i-gan, Mich-i-gan, Rah, rah, rah, rah, Mich-i-gan, Michigan—Rah-h-h!”

Hobart College has an explosive yell and one with a good lilting rhythm.

“Hip, Ho-bart, Hip-Hobart, Hip, Ho! Hip, Ho!”

And this is the battle cry of Johns Hopkins University:—

“Hullabaloo, Kanuck, Kanuck, Hullabaloo, Kanuck, Kanuck, Hou-rah! J. H. U.”

“No one but a cur and a scoundrel would conduct himself in that manner,” continued Hoyt.

Again Willis ran his eye over his persistent opponent. “You’re drunk,” he said coolly, and proceeded to the court house. Hoyt, under the influence of hot passion, was about to hurl himself upon Willis, but restrained the impulse. There was a better way.

The first day of the trial was Saturday. On Tuesday afternoon Constance Neill drove up to the Joyce home in state. Celia received her with perfect friendliness, though an antagonism as old as their early girlhood lay between these two.

“Oh, Celia,” began Constance. “Isn’t it dreadful about John Willis?”

“Dreadful! What?” asked Celia composedly, too accustomed to the extravagance of her visitor and her unbridled comment to feel uneasy.

“Why, it’s all over the county,” Constance ripped on. “At the trial in Harrodsburg the other day John was most rude and offensive to Mason Hoyt. Mason stood it as long as he could and then when John insulted him flatly he flared up and demanded an apology—outside of court, of course. And then John backed right down and sneaked away. Oh, he’s made himself a byword. None of the really good people will speak to him any more.”

“Why not? What are you trying to tell me, Constance?”

“Don’t you see?” Mason demanded reparation and John refused it. He’s afraid—afraid to fight. Mason said that if he wouldn’t it would be his duty to inform every one that John was a coward. And he has. He’s gone up and down the last two days saying all kinds of things about John—and most of them true, I guess, for John hasn’t dared deny them.”

Avoiding Him.

“How absurd you are!” said Celia, but she began to dread what lay behind.

“Absurd, my dear! Never further from it, I assure you—Why, only yesterday John was passing the Burt house in Harrodsburg and Deacon James and Mrs. Wyeth and Captain Corliffe were coming out. He bowed to them and they didn’t even look at him. And later he saw Smith Lawson, the best lawyer in the county, coming toward him. And Mr. Lawson crossed the street rather than speak to him. Oh, he’s absolutely not respectable, Celia. I always thought there was something weak in him, as Cousin Tom said. You remember how miserably he appeared at the shooting match.”

Celia rallied her forces as well as she could and endured the caustic monologue of Miss Neill until she was able to dismiss her by feigning indisposition. Constance left with a cheerful smile upon her lips. Celia, more deeply pained than Constance could have hoped, waited for the return of her father, who had been absent in Harrodsburg for two days. She met him at the door when he came, just before dinner.

“Celia,” he began, without preamble, “you are not to see that young man, John Willis, or to hold communication with him in any way. He has proved himself utterly unworthy to be received by those who care for honor.”

“What has he done, father?” she asked, pale and fearful. He looked down upon her sternly.

“Done? He has done that which will make him an outcast in his own county,” said the Colonel, angrily. “He has allowed his name to be dragged in the gutter and has made no protest. He has permitted another man to spread vile tales and insults concerning him on all sides and has done nothing. This comes of sending a young man of good family into the large cities. He returns worthless and stripped of all that a gentleman should hold most dear. You will oblige me by never speaking his name in my presence. This will be a sad blow to his father.” Celia bowed her head and made no answer.

John Willis sat on the steps of his home that evening with his own bitter thoughts for company. Every moment of the last three days had held its trial and its shame for him. The sharpest sting came when he thought of Celia. And as he spoke her name softly to himself a rattle of hoofs on the drive brought his eyes to a white mounted figure approaching. It was

she. He stood up, and they looked at each other through the obscurity of the night.

“You must do it, John,” she said at length. He did not reply. “They say you are afraid, but I know that is not so,” she went on. “You must meet him.”

“I cannot, Celia,” he said doggedly. “It is not because I fear him, but because my convictions will not let me. Duelling is wrong, primitive, barbarous. I have sworn never to submit my differences to its code.”

“Listen,” she said, bending nearer. “You are right. I know everything you feel and everything you would say. But you forget the other side. It is impossible for a man to separate himself from the traditions and beliefs of those among whom he lives beyond a certain point. It is the fault of the time in which we live. I am willing to grant that. But you cannot go back of the thing dictated by unyielding custom.”

“Among our people it is accepted as the sign of honor that a man shall fight if he is given sufficient provocation. You may deplore it, as I do. But you cannot ignore it and continue to live in the community. Life would not be worth the effort of breathing.”

He caught her hand. “Do you ask me to, Celia?” he murmured.

She withdrew her own fingers from his grasp. “Yes,” she answered firmly. “See, John, I have perhaps some claim upon you, the claim of my love and through that the claim of yours. And still, dear as you are to me, I give you up to meet the test, because it must be.”

The Sign of Honor.

He stood back from her with head erect. “Then I will,” he said, “for the one reason that you have demanded it of me. I should still refuse if I thought there was a likelihood that I should have his blood on my hands. As it is, the end is certain.”

She could not trust herself to speak. Wheeling her horse she guided him out upon the road. Then summoning her waning strength and twisting the leather thongs about her wrists close up to the bit, she sank forward against the animal’s mane with a little sigh and fainted.

On the morning of August 29, 1829, John Willis and Mason Hoyt met on a slight wooded rise about an hour’s hard ride from town, duly accompanied by seconds and with the paraphernalia for mortal combat. Cameron acted for his friend and Brewster, Hoyt’s client, performed a life service. It had been agreed that the meeting should take place at twelve paces with pistols.

Albeit calm and self-possessed, Willis showed his lack of skill and training while he was being placed in position and instructed in the arrangements. Hoyt was almost insultingly confident and while standing at the mark addressed some laughing comment to his second. Cameron was about to make a protest at this unseemly byplay, which was not calculated to reassure his principal, but a glance at the set face and firm mouth of Willis held him silent. If the boy could hold his nerve so well in hand there was still a chance for him, he reflected.

“Gentlemen, are you ready?” asked Brewster, after a pause.

“Whenever you are,” said Hoyt, smiling, as if some pleasant game were afoot.

“Ready,” said Willis quietly and “Ready” answered Hoyt.

“Present! Fire! One!” began Brewster, counting rapidly and clearly.

Hoyt’s weapon spoke first and Willis fired almost immediately afterward. Willis gave a step, then held his ground. His left arm hung limply and a stain spread upon his shirt. The surgeon and seconds ran to him, but after a moment Cameron announced the result. “My principal is slightly wounded, but demands a second shot,” he said.

Hoyt was untouched, but the smile with which he had watched his opponent faded at the words. He turned to Brewster. “Is it possible that I missed his heart?” he asked. Brewster confirmed the result. Hoyt was pale and subdued as the weapons were loaded and the ground cleared for the next exchange.

“Are you ready, gentlemen?” asked Brewster.

There was no levity behind Hoyt’s echo of Willis’ level response.

“Present! Fire!”

The shots rang out as one. Willis did not move. Hoyt, peering toward his adversary through the drifting smoke, broke into an exclamation of astonishment as he saw that his second attempt had had no effect. When preparations were under way for the third time some change seemed to have taken place in the man. His hand trembled as he reached it to receive his reloaded pistol. He examined the weapon solicitously and his glance wavered as he faced Willis once more. Willis, though suffering intensely, was as firm and controlled as when he first appeared upon the ground. Again Brewster gave the word.

“Are you ready?”

“Ready,” said Willis, and “Ready,” answered Hoyt, less distinctly.

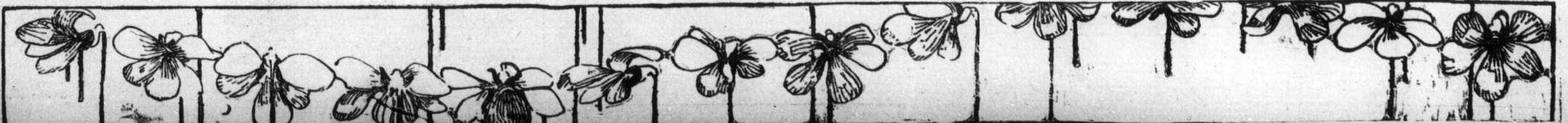
“Present! Fire! One, two, three! Stop!” Brewster gave all six signals, but there came no report.

As Hoyt raised his arm and levelled his pistol he staggered and pressed his left hand against his breast. Willis, who was aiming steadily, forebore to fire. Hoyt, with evident effort, held himself upright until Brewster had ceased counting. Then, with a gasping cry he fell backward, his weapon exploding harmlessly over his head.

Amazed by the sudden turn, the watchers ran to the prostrate figure and supported it in their arms. Willis remained at his mark, waiting. A moment later Cameron hurried toward him.

“The most extraordinary thing, John,” he said. “We thought it was one of your earlier shots. But there isn’t a mark upon him. He is dead. The surgeon thinks it was his heart.”

“Thank God!” said Willis, fervently.



In the World of Amusement

General Gossip

Even a general election, with all its distracting concomitants, cannot affect the enthusiasm which has been aroused all over Great Britain by the announcements of next summer's "Festival of Empire." The gathering of the family, which is to take place in the grounds of the Crystal Palace, will extend over six weeks, commencing May 24th. The festival council, the chairman of which is the Earl of Plymouth, is proposing to make the gathering an event which no Briton participating will ever forget. Already a guarantee fund of £50,000 has been raised. Among others on the council are: The Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Devonshire, the Earl of Rosebery, Earl Roberts, Viscount Dillon, Lord Avesbury, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lord Brassey and General Sir John French. No fewer than 15,000 performers are to be engaged in the great pageant of London—the heart of the Empire—which will be given in connection with the festival. The producer of the historical pictures will be Mr. Frank Lascelles, who produced the pageant at the Quebec bicentenary. The site and the grand stand for the pageant are to be designed on the lines of the old Greek amphitheatre. Sir Aston Webb being responsible for this work. The splendour and magnitude of the event have several times been mentioned in a description of the first. It will depict life in the Palaeolithic age. The ancient Britons, clad in animal skins, will be "discovered" in and about their mud huts, on the edge of the lake. A herd of real deer will burst into the clearing and an exciting hunt will follow. Many animals, such as yaks, elephants and reindeer will be necessary in some of the other scenes, and the pageant master has been offered a complete menagerie from which to draw his supplies. The pageant and the great fire of London will provide two of the most thrilling spectacles of the pageant. While the horrors of these terrible events are not lightly to be treated, if reality is to be aimed at, the producer intends to minimize the gruesomeness of the scene. Before the startled spectators have time fully to grasp the horrors of the situation, there will be a quick change in the panoramic effects, and the new London will be before them, smiling in the sunshine.

The first Derby race, with real horses and jockeys and prizes, the Duke of Wellington reviewing the troops after Waterloo, and the Wat Tyler rebellion will be among the scenes depicted. The most famous historians are assisting Mr. Lascelles in historical detail.

Each of the overseas dominions is sending over a contingent of 200, and these will take part in the final scenes of the pageant, symbolical of the children gathered round the mother. The Governor-General of each dominion is acting as the president of a local committee.

In the palace itself each dominion will have a court set apart for it, wherein will be placed exhibits peculiar to that particular colony. The finest of panoramic artists will transform the courts into miniature dominions, and during the afternoon and evening special cinematograph films will be exhibited to show the stay-at-home Briton the nature of the industries in the far-flung outposts of the empire. The whole scheme is, perhaps, the most colossal that has ever been attempted in England, but the members of the committee are determined successfully to carry it through.

It is hoped that thousands of Britons from overseas will journey to the old country next summer. Everything possible is being done by the organizers to facilitate their travelling, and "special rates" are being arranged in a score of directions. It is to be a distinctly social gathering, and every Briton is invited to feel that he has received a special invitation to be present.

Forbes Robertson appeared on Tuesday evening, Dec. 11, at the Maxine Elliott Theatre, New York City, in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" before an audience composed entirely of actors. Not a ticket had been sold, said Mr. Forbes-Robertson, more than condition when he agreed to give the play.

An announcement was made by Harrison Grey Fiske last week that the health of George Arliss has improved so that he will be able to resume his role in the play when it goes on tour, Jan. 3. The company will lay off until that date.

Henry Miller will produce early next month "The Family," a play by Robert H. Davis, which had a trial in Chicago last spring. In the cast will be: Lina Hope Crews, Mabel Bert, John Westley, Walter Hale and Harold Russell.

The announcement made last week that George Fox will appear in the city on January 13th, for the first time in a year, was greeted by music lovers with a great deal of pleasure. To those who have heard George Fox, at one time or another, this announcement has caused much pleasure and they will be pleased to attend the choir concert of Central Methodist Church, where Mr. Fox will play. Certain it is that no violinist who has appeared in this city, gives more enjoyment than does George Fox. With Mr. Fox on the programme will be Miss Irene Bastedo, the talented reader; Mrs. J. Faskin MacDonald, Miss Bertha Carey, Mr. R. W. Crooks and Mr. C. Williams. The choir will give four selections.

At the Grand

The advance sale of seats for the engagement of Bertha Galland in "The Return of Eve" at the Grand to-morrow indicates that this beautiful young star will be greeted by two large audiences. So much comment has preceded her coming, and so highly laudatory have been the reviews of her play that it is evident that this city will give her a strong welcome. Miss Galland presented "The Return of Eve" at the New York Herald Square Theatre last spring for a long run, and is in the opening weeks of her road tour. "The Return of Eve" is said to be so entirely novel and original in theme, with such strong heart interests



VAUGHAN GLASER AND FAY COURTNEY, in "St. Elmo," coming to the Grand.

and brilliant comedy that it suits Miss Vernon of "Haddon Hall," in which she was seen here several seasons ago. The play tells the story of two children, brought to age amidst the seclusion of the Virginia woods and then introduced into the most fashionable New York society. It is a contrast between youth and the world, between sincerity and sham. Eve, the role which Miss Galland plays, sees society, is at first enthralled with it, and then gives up all to return to the forest home and her early love.

Marguerite Clark, one of the most dependable entertainers in musical comedy, in an English musical play, which is called "King of Cadonia," which occupied the attention of London playgoers, for over two years at the Prince of Wales Theatre, forms the delightful combination announced as the attraction at the Grand on Monday evening.

"King of Cadonia," which is in two acts, is the work of Frederic Lonsdale, who invented the story. Adrian Ross, who is responsible for the lyrics, and Sydney Jones, who wrote the music. This talented composer has followed up in "King of Cadonia" any way at all appearing his work in his other successes, "San Toy," "The Gaiety Girl," and the great success that his latest composition enjoyed in London would seem to indicate that he has a flair for the popular and the dramatic. The Duke of Alasia their King. This move greatly pleases the audience, which thirsts for the Duke's blood. The efforts of this monarch to escape the throne furnishes much of the fun. During all this time the reality

falls in with the conspirators and is able to associate with them, as the usurer he wears serves his purpose well. The people failing to induce the Duke to ascend the throne, suddenly discover in their new companion such wonderful and contrary traits that they offer him the sceptre. He accepts. On the day of his coronation these conspirators assemble to put the new king to death when their leader discovers in him, their friend of the past few weeks, so everything ends happily.

"King of Cadonia" is being presented with what is said to be one of the best companies ever assembled for the production of musical comedy. The supporting players include William Norris, Clara Palmer, William Danforth, Robert Dempster, Zella Sears, Melville Stewart and others, and a large chorus of comely young women.

"The Lost Trail," which will be seen at the Grand next Tuesday, is a comedy drama of Western life. The story revolves around Lieut. Bruce Corbin and Edith Faulkner, who are betrothed in childhood, and the engagement is reluctantly ratified by the young woman on coming of age. She is on her way to Fort Garland, Colo., where her father, General Faulkner, her brother and her sweetheart are stationed.

The lieutenant and young Faulkner become close companions, and the former leads his younger friends into the snares of the gambling clique at the fort. The young man loses, embroils regimental funds to meet his losses, and at Corbin's suggestion holds up the Denver stage to recoup himself. At the last moment, the lieutenant withdraws, and Bud Larrabee, a dazed cowboy, is induced to act as second in the affair. At the crucial moment Bud yields to a girl's entreaties and hands back every article of loot, including the paymaster's chest. His mask falls off and the girl recognizes him.

The girl is Edith Faulkner, and her account of the affair at once fastens suspicion upon Larrabee. She resolves to shield him, his rude chivalry having impressed her with the fact that he is not a professional highwayman.

Lieut. Corbin's voluminous correspondence, addressed in a female handwriting, leads young Faulkner to suspect that his friend's love for Edith is not as sincere as it should be. He abstracts several letters from the lieutenant's trunk and learns that a wife and child have been deserted in the East. He faces Corbin with this fact, and the latter threatens to expose his junior's embezzlement and attempt at stage robbery to the general. Driven to desperation, the young man shoots the lieutenant, and in an attempt at escape is shot by the sentry.

Again Larrabee is to be made the scapegoat, but again the girl comes to the rescue—but this time in justice. She urges her brother to confess his guilt, which at length he does in part, saying he has shot the lieutenant because of his perfidy to Edith.

As the lieutenant, only slightly wounded, attempts to take the life of Bud Larrabee, apparently unseen, a shot through the window, fired by Escalante, a Navajo blanket weaver, ends his career. Larrabee is cleared, and with the lieutenant dead, there is no obstacle to the happiness of all concerned. Of course, the cowboy has become a deeply enamored of the girl in the several weeks he has been her mentor in Colorado ways and customs, and when she asks if he wishes to be her partner for the "hansers" his answer is: "I'd like ter be your parin' for life."

The general tenor of the play is healthy, and unusually free from those rough-hewn lines that suggest nothing but bloodshed and the smell of gunpowder.

The reserved seat sale for the engagement of "The Prince of Cadonia," at the Grand next Friday evening, and New Year's, will open next Tuesday morning. This is another excellent holiday attraction as the play is one that will appeal to all classes of the theatregoer. The play is from the pen of Edward Peple, and is said to be a singularly fine piece of dramatic writing. It is a big theme, and a noble one—one of the seldom types that will go a long way toward solving that complex problem, the elevation of the drama.

It is the story of a manly art student, plodding amid the discouragements of student life, buoyed up by the deep and abiding love for a girl he has left behind in America, whom he believes to be devoted to him as he is to her. Suddenly there is thrust into his path a young girl, a child whose dying mother, reading him right for the honest, tender and loving fellow that he is, confides to him her little "Claudia." How the child grows into his life and shapes his career and fortunes, forms a story of deep interest.



WILLIAM NORRIS, in "King of Cadonia," at the Grand next Monday.

the following: The Farrell-Taylor Trio, a laughable musical act, entitled "The Minstrel Man"; The Neapolitans, an operatic trio presented by Charles Lovenberg; Mallia and Bari, in a sketch entitled "The Baggage Smashers"; J. C. Nugent and company presenting "The Rounders"; Dick Lynch, comedian and dancer; Louis Gertin, leaper.

covering that was injured by use. Experience demonstrated that this was a mistake and that the life and resiliency of a ball is destroyed by continual hard hitting.

There is an enormous amount of money spent on golf balls, and yet their life is very short. The standard price is 50 cents, although some make as low as 25. There used to be dollar balls, but there was not enough to them to justify the price and they are no longer on the market. When a player offers to bet a ball a hole or to play a Nassau, which means a ball on each nine holes and one on the match, it is understood to mean 50 cents, even if both men use 75 cent balls.

Very few golfers will play more than fifteen holes with the same ball. When a first class player succeeds in getting thirty-six or more holes out of a ball without injuring either its driving or putting qualities he thinks it is remarkable. These eighteen or thirty-six holes have supposedly reduced the value of the seventy-five cent ball to 10 or 15 cents, at which price they are picked up by those who make a business of dealing in second hand balls.

Of course a great many balls are lost on the links, or at least abandoned as lost until picked up by the caddies or green keepers. These abandoned balls are seldom good, because first class players do not lose balls very often and the caddies do not play with new balls more than once in a dozen times. A beginner will often make a dozen balls last him until he has lost them all, one at a time, and he will play with a ball so old and dirty that he cannot find it off the fair green.

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Lieut. Corbin's voluminous correspondence, addressed in a female handwriting, leads young Faulkner to suspect that his friend's love for Edith is not as sincere as it should be. He abstracts several letters from the lieutenant's trunk and learns that a wife and child have been deserted in the East. He faces Corbin with this fact, and the latter threatens to expose his junior's embezzlement and attempt at stage robbery to the general. Driven to desperation, the young man shoots the lieutenant, and in an attempt at escape is shot by the sentry.

Again Larrabee is to be made the scapegoat, but again the girl comes to the rescue—but this time in justice. She urges her brother to confess his guilt, which at length he does in part, saying he has shot the lieutenant because of his perfidy to Edith.

As the lieutenant, only slightly wounded, attempts to take the life of Bud Larrabee, apparently unseen, a shot through the window, fired by Escalante, a Navajo blanket weaver, ends his career. Larrabee is cleared, and with the lieutenant dead, there is no obstacle to the happiness of all concerned. Of course, the cowboy has become a deeply enamored of the girl in the several weeks he has been her mentor in Colorado ways and customs, and when she asks if he wishes to be her partner for the "hansers" his answer is: "I'd like ter be your parin' for life."

The general tenor of the play is healthy, and unusually free from those rough-hewn lines that suggest nothing but bloodshed and the smell of gunpowder.

The reserved seat sale for the engagement of "The Prince of Cadonia," at the Grand next Friday evening, and New Year's, will open next Tuesday morning. This is another excellent holiday attraction as the play is one that will appeal to all classes of the theatregoer. The play is from the pen of Edward Peple, and is said to be a singularly fine piece of dramatic writing. It is a big theme, and a noble one—one of the seldom types that will go a long way toward solving that complex problem, the elevation of the drama.

It is the story of a manly art student, plodding amid the discouragements of student life, buoyed up by the deep and abiding love for a girl he has left behind in America, whom he believes to be devoted to him as he is to her. Suddenly there is thrust into his path a young girl, a child whose dying mother, reading him right for the honest, tender and loving fellow that he is, confides to him her little "Claudia." How the child grows into his life and shapes his career and fortunes, forms a story of deep interest.

The lieutenant and young Faulkner become close companions, and the former leads his younger friends into the snares of the gambling clique at the fort. The young man loses, embroils regimental funds to meet his losses, and at Corbin's suggestion holds up the Denver stage to recoup himself. At the last moment, the lieutenant withdraws, and Bud Larrabee, a dazed cowboy, is induced to act as second in the affair. At the crucial moment Bud yields to a girl's entreaties and hands back every article of loot, including the paymaster's chest. His mask falls off and the girl recognizes him.

The girl is Edith Faulkner, and her account of the affair at once fastens suspicion upon Larrabee. She resolves to shield him, his rude chivalry having impressed her with the fact that he is not a professional highwayman.

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WILLIAM NORRIS, in "King of Cadonia," at the Grand next Monday.

the following: The Farrell-Taylor Trio, a laughable musical act, entitled "The Minstrel Man"; The Neapolitans, an operatic trio presented by Charles Lovenberg; Mallia and Bari, in a sketch entitled "The Baggage Smashers"; J. C. Nugent and company presenting "The Rounders"; Dick Lynch, comedian and dancer; Louis Gertin, leaper.

covering that was injured by use. Experience demonstrated that this was a mistake and that the life and resiliency of a ball is destroyed by continual hard hitting.

There is an enormous amount of money spent on golf balls, and yet their life is very short. The standard price is 50 cents, although some make as low as 25. There used to be dollar balls, but there was not enough to them to justify the price and they are no longer on the market. When a player offers to bet a ball a hole or to play a Nassau, which means a ball on each nine holes and one on the match, it is understood to mean 50 cents, even if both men use 75 cent balls.

Very few golfers will play more than fifteen holes with the same ball. When a first class player succeeds in getting thirty-six or more holes out of a ball without injuring either its driving or putting qualities he thinks it is remarkable. These eighteen or thirty-six holes have supposedly reduced the value of the seventy-five cent ball to 10 or 15 cents, at which price they are picked up by those who make a business of dealing in second hand balls.

Of course a great many balls are lost on the links, or at least abandoned as lost until picked up by the caddies or green keepers. These abandoned balls are seldom good, because first class players do not lose balls very often and the caddies do not play with new balls more than once in a dozen times. A beginner will often make a dozen balls last him until he has lost them all, one at a time, and he will play with a ball so old and dirty that he cannot find it off the fair green.

The caddies are the legitimate collectors of lost balls, but in the best clubs members are not allowed to buy balls from caddies, which is supposed to discourage stealing, whereas it simply drives the ball finder to another market.

Where do all the pins go? Now it is. What becomes of the golf balls? A several millions of golf balls are manufactured every year and as no one sees any of last year's balls in this year's holes they must go somewhere.

A few years ago manufacturers used to buy up second hand balls of their own make, second hand putting them cost 75. There used to be dollar balls, but there was not enough to them to justify the price and they are no longer on the market. When a player offers to bet a ball a hole or to play a Nassau, which means a ball on each nine holes and one on the match, it is understood to mean 50 cents, even if both men use 75 cent balls.

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The greatest nuisance on the public links is the number of boys who make a business of stealing balls. While the boys cannot earn more than a few cents an hour as caddies, they can often pick up two or three balls in half an hour and sell them for a quarter.

These ball thieves usually hide in the woods at the edge of some blind approach to a hole, and if the layer has no foreknowledge on the hill to watch his ball for him it will not be there when the player himself comes over the ridge. Most of these ball thieves work in pairs, one picking up the ball that is driven over the hill and throwing it to his confederate in the woods. Upon being challenged the boy who is loafing around where the ball went over, immediately replies "Search me," a process which is of course not only useless but foolish.

There are others who will pick up a new ball and put down an inferior ball in its place, and the player will not notice it until he goes to teep at the next hole. Then again there are caddies who will take the new balls out of the player's bag. Women are almost invariably the victims of this trick. When balls are taken from a man's bag there are replaced with old balls, so that when he pinches the bag to see if all the balls are still there the count will be correct. He never thinks of emptying the bag to look at the balls one by one.

Such of the stolen and picked up golf balls as are almost new or in very good condition are rapidly washed off and are offered for sale on the links at once, the price demanded being anywhere from 15 to 20 cents. Almost every golfer who marks his balls has had the experience of buying back his own property or else finding some other player using it.

The balls which cannot be sold to players on the links are easily disposed of to men who make a business of going around collecting them from the boys who pick them up. Some of these men make a regular round of the private clubs every week, usually after Sundays and holidays, when the play has been heavy. They are very good judges of the condition that the balls are in, but will not pay more than five or ten cents for them. A ball would have to be almost new for them to pay more.

The usual test is to squeeze the ball between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, using the right hand for additional pressure. This is to discover cracks and also to test the resiliency of the ball. The ball has been played with for any length of time. Those who buy second hand balls should always test them for cracks filled with putty.

Balls that have been out with iron shots are sold for old rubber, and they are not worth fixing up for the second hand market. Balls that are cracked can be filled up so as not to show it unless they are squeezed hard. The chief fault with most of the balls picked up by the second hand dealers is simply dirt and loss of paint.

The balls bought up at the various clubs are taken home and soaked in caustic potash solution for several hours, which removes every trace of paint. Any cracks are then put up and the balls are skillfully repainted with the same materials that are used by the original manufacturer of that brand, even the various colored dots, circles and diamonds being imitated. A well painted second hand ball would deceive any but an expert.

The better class balls, which sold as new for 75 cents, are wrapped in tissue paper and sell for 84 a dozen, while the others, which were 50-cent balls when new, sell for 83 a dozen.

The men who collect and repair these balls cannot of course gain access to the private links, as that would interfere with the privileges of the club's professional, but one or two of them may always be found on any of the public golf courses on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays, usually out of reach of the park police, however.

During the week these men have a regular route which they cover after the manner of a salesman for any mercantile house. They have their list of customers, usually men who belong to big private clubs, and they call on them with their stock of second hand balls, so as to have them well supplied for the week end.

One of these men who have been in the second hand golf ball business for a number of years may be seen any Friday in the Wall street district with his assistant, each carrying two big grips loaded with what might be taken for securities. He calls about a thousand balls a week during the season, and he sells them to men who would never be suspected of putting down a second hand ball. These

A BAD MAN.

Steffoff May Have Been More Than Double Murderer. May Have Murdered Two More in Erie County.

Toronto, Dec. 24.—That there was no miscarriage of justice in the conviction and execution at the jail yesterday morning of Poral Steffoff, is now placed beyond any doubt.

As soon as the arrest and description of Steffoff had been circulated by the detective department little bits of information began to reach the officers and one of these pointed to the likelihood of the man being wanted for other murders elsewhere.

After committing this crime Steffoff returned to Macedonia, but it is charged that even there officers were after him for alleged crimes in his own land.

It was soon ascertained that Steffoff had gone back to southern Europe or Asia Minor. There were some steps being taken to secure his extradition, but once more the accused came to this side of the Atlantic, making his home here the Simoff murder was committed.

The city detective department kept the information they had obtained concerning the other crimes an absolute secret, so that there could be no danger of unduly inflaming the public mind and perhaps influencing the jury.

PEARYS POLAR DATA

National Geographical Society Thinks It Needs No Verification.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—Rear Admiral Peary's demand that Commodore Peary submit his polar data to the consistency of the University of Copenhagen for verification has raised a storm in the National Geographic Society, which gave Peary a clean bill of health.

The leading members claim that the scientists of the United States would be demeaning themselves if they acknowledged that their findings need verification.

CONCORD CIRCLE.

On Wednesday evening Concord Circle No. 34, of the Fort St. Vrain, A. O. F., held their quarterly meeting in the Foresters' Hall, James street, when the nomination and election of officers for 1910 took place.

Chief Companion, Mrs. G. Ward. Sub-Chief Companion, Mrs. Hills. Treasurer, Mrs. Josie Whitney. Secretary, John Philips.

Right Guide, Mrs. Griffiths. Left Guide, Mrs. Bawden. Inside Guard, Wm. Ashby, jun. Outside Guard, Companion Mrs. Furry. Sub-Secretary, Companion Wm. Ashby, jun.

A vote of thanks was passed to the scrutineers, to which they replied, thanking the members and wishing them a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING ON THE HOLIDAY?

The Alexandra roller rink is the answer. This popular place of amusement will present a new appearance for the holiday season, the floor having been in the hands of the Canadian Floor Resurfacing Machine Co. for the past week.

James W. Poor, of Charlestown, Mass., has not missed a meeting of Faith Masonic Lodge since its institution 42 years ago.

Friendship in silence is the kind pruned of all dross.—Florida Times-Union.

SAN-TA CLAUS AND HIS REIN-DEER: A CHRIST-MAS READ-ING LES-SON



Way up by the North Pole Santa Claus has a big flock of Rein-deer that he uses every Christ-mas time to haul him over the Chim-neys of the Homes where good lit-tle Boys and Girls live.

Wouldn't you like to live up there in the Summer time with the Rein-deer and old San-ta? Well I guess yes!

If you wake up Christmas Eve and hear little Bells jingling you will know then that old San-ta and his cute lit-tle Rein-deer are on their way to your House, and you must not make any Noise, or they will not come down your Chim-ney.

EXPERIENCED ADVICE A YOUNG MAN'S NEED.

(By John A. Howland, in Chicago Tribune.)

That young man who is beginning to try to find himself in the world's work should try to understand the conditions which must affect him. Youth is exuberant because of its youth. Its exuberance may be exaggerated from the same source of youth and inexperience.

"If they don't do this and that," exclaims the young man, "I'll quit the place! That is not the only house in the world; the world is wide! I can get a position anywhere and I'll do it!"

One may admire this speech, coming from the mouth of a young man, but it is a man first and a young man second. It is a man first and a young man second.

The whole aspect of the case may be altered dangerously, beyond the recall, if this young man who has taken hastily judgment that is foolish.

No man in his life is the young man more in need of wise, careful counsel than (1) in the choice of his life work, and (2) in the directing influence of an older, wiser experience after that work begins.

No matter what the character of the young man, this wiser influence always

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is one of his chief assets as a beginner. If it is wise counsel and the young man is wise enough to invite it and listen to it, he may be saved some costly mistakes, active and passive in character.

Impetuosity is characteristic of youth, where animal spirits in the young man are encouraged by an active, healthy physical frame. Just as he doesn't wish to be beaten in a game of athletics and is blocked by the impediments of his fellows, so he is likely to chafe under those real or fancied impediments which he encounters in his business apprenticeship.

There are thousands of young men in the ranks of the world's workers unfitted by nature and by training to move strongly and ambitiously to a fixed goal. Civilization so far has been unable to exist without the laborer in the trench and the servant in the kitchen. But even these are not uninterested in that pointed question, "To move or not to move?"

No labor union, or whatever degree of skilled or unskilled measure, attempts organization without its advisory officers and council. Perhaps no organization of the kind ever moved or failed to move without inquiry of these consultant advisers.

There at this interrogation comes the importance of wise counsel, familiar with the bare, bald facts of the situation under which the young man is growing. Are these facts sufficient to justify that young man's discouragement and his contemplated move into some new position, or into some new field where he must take the chances of the applicant, knocking at the doors of potential employers? If the facts

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are not sufficient, judged by experience and common sense, how important that this young man should have this counsel of wisdom. How important that he should invite that counsel of the best within his reach!

But, unfortunately for the young man of nervous type, he is likely to bring home to his parents or to his friends of everyday intercourse, these first stories of his "wonders." Too often his father and mother are his champions in the matter. Parental fondness, quite as often as the inexperience of youth, exceeds the bounds of good judgment.

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proportion as he works inexperienced of the world and alone! That point which I would press home to the young man is, "Keep cool and have your measure taken by some one who knows more than yourself." You don't know how much better the young man whom you succeeded did that work which you are doing. You don't know how much more magnetic in personality he was; how much more versatile in capacity. Or if you do know, and recognize that in one year, in the same house with you, he advanced three places up, while at the end of two years you are where that young man started, what does it prove? That you, for some reason, are lacking? At least, in any situation approaching this, try to get a line on yourself, sanely and in wisdom. Find out where you are weak; your strength will take care of itself.

PROPER PAY; NO EXTRAS.

Finance Committee Backs Up Mayor in His Stand.

The extra pay for the health inspectors, which caused a lively tilt between Mayor McLaren and Chairman Crooks recently, was before the Finance Committee yesterday afternoon. The Board of Health requested that an account for \$47 for overtime be paid, and that an appropriation be made so that the Health Office could be kept open on Saturday afternoon during the balance of the year.

The Mayor explained his position in the matter was that he objected to the extras. The salary should be made what the position was worth and the pickings cut out. The members of the committee were unanimous in backing him up.

Chairman Crooks approved of the suggestion, too, but he pointed out that the Board had tried time and again to get the salaries of the inspectors increased and failed. The men are paid \$600 a year, get two weeks' holidays, and are paid when they are off duty on account of illness. Mr. Crooks explained that the inspectors had to be on the job some mornings as early as 6 o'clock, and it was decided to pay them for their extra labor and also for keeping the office open on Saturday afternoon, as it is a convenience to the public. Last year a lump sum was granted. This year it was thought better than the men should keep track of their extra time and send in an account for it.

The committee agreed to pay the \$47, but the extras for the balance of the year will be cut out, and next year the Board of Control will fix the salaries and the hours of duty.

The Council was recommended to issue debentures for \$25,000, so the city can retain the old library building. The city will pay the debentures and the Board the interest. It was stated that from Andrew Carnegie, who is making a grant of \$75,000, whether this will be satisfactory to him. The board will likely send a representative to New York to get information.

An account from E. G. Barrow for \$125 for work done in connection with the base line sewer was ordered paid.

900 KILLED

In the Recent Battle at Rama, Nicaragua.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A graphic report has been received from Consul Moffatt depicting the state of affairs in Bluefields, Nicaragua. He reported that more than 900 men on both sides were killed in the recent battle at Rama. The despatch follows:

"Two thousand starved, emaciated prisoners have been brought here from Zelaya's surrendered army. The sight of the sick and weary, tottering through the streets is horrible. Half are mere boys. The emergency hospital established by the U. S. Army and Tacoma contains ninety wounded and the city hospital sixty. Few of the surrendered army had shoes or blankets. Scores were almost naked. All are in a pitiable condition. Extrada is furnishing them with blankets, clothing, shoes and food as best he can. Flour, beans, rice, sugar, coffee and condensed milk are needed instantly to feed the starving Zelaya soldiers. Disease and death threaten unless they are properly given best of food and care."

"The great and sudden demand for proper clothing and food for the suffering is a problem for the provisional Government, whose resources are exhausted. Their own men, numbering 3,000, are well fed and clothed, but they cannot find means whereby to care for their increased burden."

Sinking Spells Every Few Days

At the time I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I was having sinking spells every few days. My hands and feet would get cold; I could scarcely breathe, and could feel myself gradually sinking away until I would be unconscious. Those about me could not tell there was life in me. After these spells I would be very weak and nervous, sleepless and without appetite; had neuralgia in my head and heart. After taking the remedy a short time all this disappeared and in a few weeks all the heart trouble was gone."

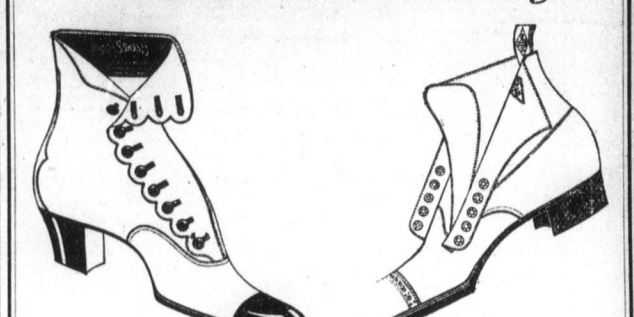
MRS. LIZZIE PAINTER 803 1/2 3d Ave. Evansville, Ind.

For twenty years we have been constantly receiving just such letters as these. There is scarcely a locality in the United States where there is not some one who can testify to the merits of this remarkably successful Heart Remedy.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Business Booming



This old reliable shoe business is booming these days. This season the people are buying useful presents for Christmas gifts. Being the only "one price to all" shoe store in the city, where all shoes are marked in plain figures, every person is sure of a square deal.

LADIES' SLIPPERS—We have an elegant assortment of Ladies' Slippers. No trouble in selecting a pair in this store for mother or sister, in either kid or felt. Fine Evening Slippers in kid or patent from \$2.00 to \$4.75. We have them in plain and also in Sandals from one to seven straps. Slipper prices range from 65c to \$4.75. We have all sizes in White Slippers.

MEN'S SLIPPERS—Our stock of Men's Slippers in black and hazel brown is in grand shape at present, but we advise you not to delay in making your selection as the rush is now on. We have also a good selection of warm Felt Slippers. Men's Slippers run from 75c up to \$3.00.

CHILDREN'S PARTY SLIPPERS. We are in great shape to supply pretty Slippers for the children. We have them patent, hazel brown and black kid. Patent Leathers. This store has deserved reputation for keeping the finest assortment of Patent Leathers in the city in Pumps and high laced and buttoned shoes.

RUBBER BOOTS in all sizes for women, men, girls and boys, and every pair made of selected first quality rubber. Store open evenings until 9 o'clock.

J. D. CLIMIE 30 and 32 King W.

Waken Up! Waken Up!

The modern up-to-date way is to bring WHEAT and OATS

Direct to Hamilton from the elevators by steamships. We have at the city wharf a big boat load of the best quality and can save you money.

Phone THE WOOD MILLING CO. 112

We Cure Men

We cordially invite men who are discouraged, and who think their cases incurable, to consult us, either in person or by mail. Free of Charge. "GUIDE TO HEALTH." Free by Mail.

DR. LINN SUCCESSORS BUFFALO MEDICAL CLINIC THE WORLD'S KNOWN SPECIALISTS in Private, Nervous and Chronic Diseases. No. 203 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y.

MR. JARR'S FRIEND, GUS, THE SALOON-KEEPER, FINDS THAT A MAN'S BEST FRIEND ARE ALWAYS WORST ENEMIES

(By Roy L. McCardnell, in Buffalo Times.)

When Mr. Jarr came into Gus's place he found the usually well ordered cafe in confusion. Elmer, the bartender, was upon a ladder putting gold paint on a chandelier, while Gus directed him from below. There was also a very thin and pale-faced man standing behind the bar doing some surprising decorative stunts with soap and various colored compositions.

"Hey!" cried Rafferty, the builder, pointing on the bar. "An't a man get waited on in this place?"

"If he waits a minute he can get waited on," replied Gus, "but I'm fixing up for the Christmas trade, and I ain't got no time to mix no drinks."

"So saying, he came over and attended to the wants of his patrons; said warts, fortunately, being the simples and not the compounds."

"She's going to look fine," said Gus, turning to watch the soap artist behind the old country."

The soap decorator had just finished "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" in old English text and was now rapidly sketching in a rural cottage behind the place.

"He's going to put in a 'Home, Sweet Home,'" said Gus. "To make it sure to show what it is, he'll put them words, 'Home, Sweet Home,' under it."

"That ain't a very tactful reminder to put in a ginmill," suggested Mr. Jarr.

"It's the best thing," said Gus in reply. "At Christmas time when fellows what ain't got no home, and them fellows what has got homes, and them been chased out of them by their wives, look at a picture like that and it gives them sweet feelings and they buy another round. Them sweet feelings makes business good."

"An appeal to sentimental sources" ventured Mr. Jarr.

"Sure," said Gus. "You know how it is? It is like them fellows what wants to fight because they think nobody else wants to fight. But when they find they can get all the fight they want, they says, 'I'm a gentleman! That's what I am, I'm a gentleman!'"

"That's simply an effort to conceal their identity," said Mr. Jarr.

"So long as it don't mean concealed weapons, I don't care," replied Gus.

"That fellow is a real artist," said Rafferty, the builder, viewing the efforts of the decorator in soap with a critic's eye.

"Sure," said Gus, "and he don't stop to do any gassing. He's a Swede, Swedes is all good workers."

"That's right," echoed Rafferty, "I've got a bunch of Swede carpenters, and they are the best I've got. I can leave them alone on a job and they work right along and don't even talk to each other."

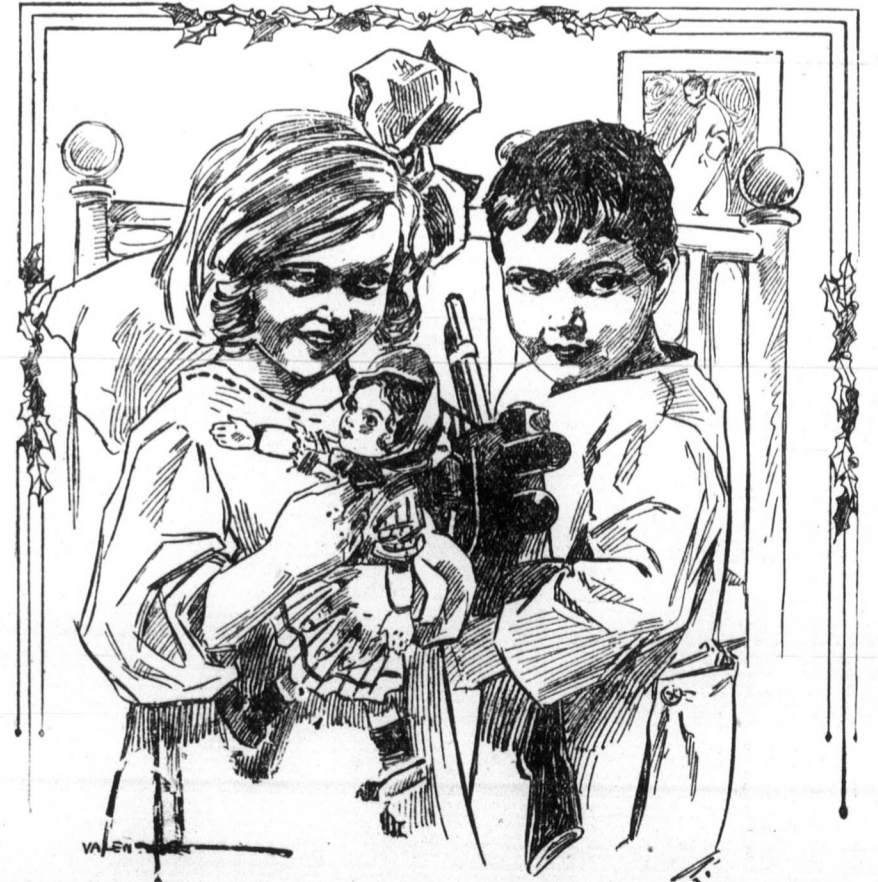
"Aha," said Gus, "that's always the way they do. It's because the Swedish language is so hard to talk that they'd rather work."

Mr. Slavinsky, the glazier, and Mr. Bepler, the butcher, nodded their heads in the affirmative to this statement.

"That's simply an effort to conceal their identity," said Mr. Jarr.

"I ain't going to give nothing this Christmas to nobody," he answered. "Not that I'm a stingy feller, but it ain't good business. Don't toil nobody," he added hurriedly, "because there's a lot of trade that comes in during the holidays because they think if they spend a little money

HOW DOES HE KNOW?



(BY JOHN B. GRUELLE.) Now Tommy and I neither one said a word. What a wonderful mind dear old Santa must have. (He's so far up north in the snow), And yet every Christmas brings just what we want; Now how in the world does he know?

Vapo-Resolene

Established 1879 FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA

Vaporized Resolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Resolene is used. It acts directly on nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds, soothes the sore throat and stops the cough. It is a boon to sufferers of Asthma.

Resolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and a preventive in contagious diseases. Resolene's best recommendation is its thirty years of successful use.

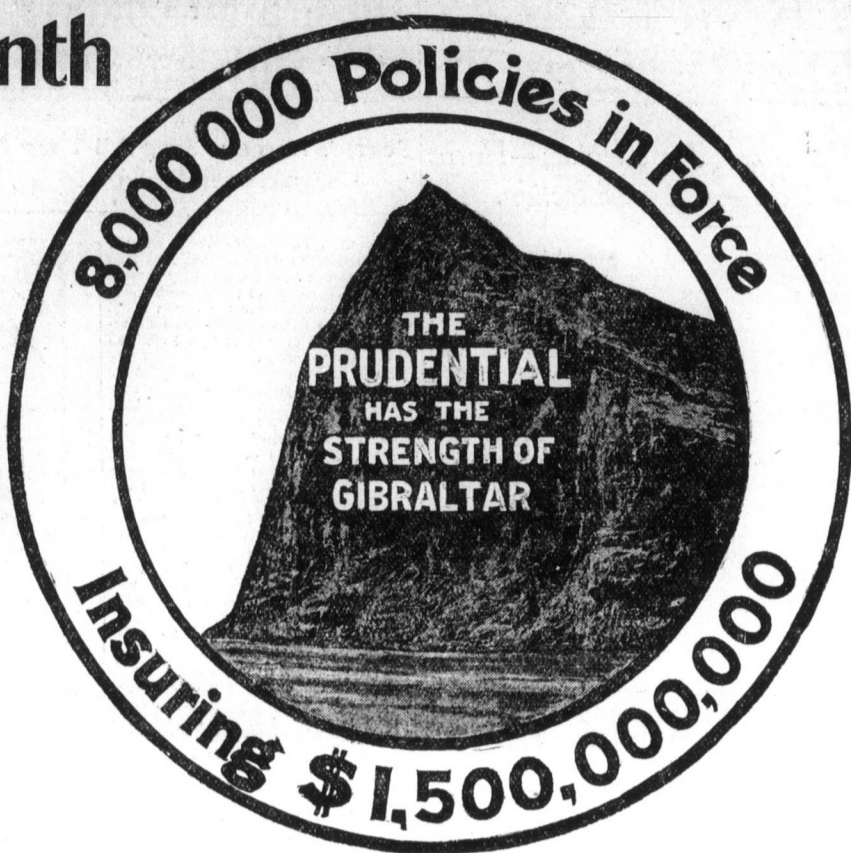
For Sale by All Druggists. Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet. Resolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat. The Leeming, Miles Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.

\$10 to \$50 or More a Month For Your Wife For Yourself

That's the Newest Monthly Income Policy of

The Prudential

It gives an Immediate Cash Payment at Death of Policyholder to Provide for Current Expenses. Income is Payable for Life. If Beneficiary dies before Twenty Years, Income is Continued to Estate to Complete 20 Year Period. It Cannot be Lost or Reduced. Everything is Guaranteed. Investigate it for Yourself



The Prudential has Paid Over 1,180,000 Claims

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Agents Wanted to write Industrial and Ordinary Life Insurance

Good Income—Promotion—Best Opportunities—Now!

BRANCH OFFICE IN HAMILTON:

C. L. BOYD, Supt.,

Federal Life Building

Ordinary and Industrial policies. Ages 1 to 70. Both sexes. Amounts \$15 to \$100,000.

Prudential Agents are now canvassing in this vicinity. They have a most vital story to tell of how Life Insurance has saved the home, protected the widow, and educated the children. Let them tell it to you.

143

Jimmy Bear's Christmas

Ernest Harold Haynes in Washington Star.

I haven't a doubt that "Jimmy," the bear cub, would have spent a most delightful Christmas if no one had interfered with him. But it happened that when, on Christmas eve, he made a bold and partly successful attempt to sample a batch of mince pies, and was therefore forcibly ejected from the kitchen, he retired to his lair and sucked his paws and obstinately refused to come out and make friends.

Next morning, however, having forgotten his trouble, "Jimmy" appeared bright and early at the kitchen door, and the housekeeper went out to give him his Christmas breakfast. Whether the luring air of the morning had given him an unusual appetite or whether the jovial spirit of Christmas was working within him, I don't know; but, at any rate, after taking the last mouthful of the housekeeper had for him, "Jimmy" made a flying wedge of himself and in spite of all that could be done to prevent him, forced an entrance to the house. He made straight for the dining room, where the table was set for breakfast, stood up on his hind legs and without the slightest hesitation, reached for the sugar basin.

He took it gently in both paws, lifted it carefully down, and, sitting on his

haunches, held his prize securely in his lap. All this was done before the housekeeper could overtake him, and when she approached he complained so bitterly that she had not the heart to disturb him. So he finished the sugar and then allowed himself to be led away, grumbling softly.

Later in the day, taking advantage of a temporary slackening in the vigilance of the garrison, the bear rolled the door-knob between his paws, opened the door, and made an attack on the pantry. This was repulsed after slight loss and "Jimmy" once more retreated to his den, there to suck his paws until his fit of sniffs was over.

We did not see him again that day, but the next morning a little girl who brought the milk and whose face was wreathed in smiles, told an amusing story of a visit the bear had paid to her house on Christmas night. A party was in progress, nearly a score of little friends having been invited, and after a round of games they were all seated about a long table, doing their best to make an impression on a brave array of cakes, pies, jam, oranges and candy, when somebody shouted, "Look! Look at the window!" and as all eyes turned in the direction indicated by a sticky forefinger the disconsolate face of a black bear cub

was seen pressed close against the glass. "It's Jimmy!" said someone, and half a dozen others yelled in chorus: "Sure, it's Jimmy Bear!" and then arose a babel of children's voices, with now and then an intelligible exclamation, such as: "Let him in!" "Open the window!" "Don't let him in!" "Give him some cake!" while the youngsters crowded about the window to get a close view of Jimmy's brown nose and shining eyes.

At last someone bolder than the rest opened the window "just a little," and handed the bear a piece of fruit cake, which disappeared as quickly as though it had been thrown down a well at night. Then someone else in his eagerness to feed opened the window "just a little bit more." Jimmy saw his chance and hustling himself up, pushed his way under the sash, and jumped into the room with a "Waugh!" The timid ones ran for the parlor, but most of the youngsters held their ground, half nervous and half tickled that a real live bear was at the party.

Very gravely "Jimmy" arose on his hind legs, to his full height, put his paws on the edge of the table, and took in the prospects. There was so much that looked about right for a bear cub that for an instant he seemed unable to make up his mind which to try first. A little mound of shining, quivering apple jelly was the first thing to hold his attention, and he took it off the plate in about three licks, while the curly-headed owner of the jelly stood with wide eyes and open mouth, aghast at such impudence. "Jimmy" paid no attention to him, but passed on to a plate of oranges. These did not suit his immediate fancy, so he rolled two or three on the floor

with his paw, and turned his attention to a plate of cake which he found more to his liking. He ate four slices, and then sampled the chocolate fudge. All this time the children had been howling with delight and wondering whose plate would be visited next, and the bear was so occupied with the business on hand that many of the youngsters took courage to pat him and rub his woolly ears. But there's an end to all good things, even "Jimmy's" appetite, and after he had eaten all he could possibly get outside of he rolled over on his back and let the children play with him to their hearts' content, occasionally batting them softly with his paws or chewing them gently when they became too strenuous for comfort. At last, when he became tired of the game, he picked himself up, somebody opened the door, and he was seen to saunter homeward in the moonlight.

BINBROOK NO. 2.

Following is the result of the Christmas examinations of school section No. 2, Binbrook:
Fourth form—Annie Martin 62 per cent.
Third form—Grace Twedle 74, Richie Quance 68, Lucy Chapman 64, Lorne Martin 51, Clara Absalom absent, Bessie Gulliver absent.
Second form—Arthur Twedle 84, Garfield Cook 71, Fred Martin 66.
Part second—Ethel Cowell 91, Merinda Fletcher 73, Ella Absalom 63, Ralph Martin 51.
Part first—Lloyd Freeman 85, Harry Martin 85, Myrtle Cowell 75, Mabel Cowell 60.

FIFTY YEARS IN PRISON.

John P. Warren Will be Released on Christmas Eve.

One of the favorite devices of the writer of Christmas stories is to picture the release of a convict on Christmas eve. The subject tempts the pen to description—the cold night, the frosty stars, the moonlight falling on the snow, the silhouette of the grim prison walls, the twinkling lights of the distant city, the released convict trembling, shivering and half reluctant to bend his steps towards the town. The story is so old the machinery cracks.

But such things occasionally happen in life. John P. Warren, a prisoner in the State Penitentiary at Wethersfield, Conn., aged 71, will be released on Christmas eve. He has been in prison for fifty years. In 1859 he was convicted of usuricide and sentenced to life imprisonment. He has been a model prisoner, and in the opinion of the authorities has expiated his crime. When he is released on Christmas eve the mise en scene, no doubt, will be similar to that in the familiar Christmas story. The chances are that the evening will be cold, that the stars will shine frostily in the sky, that it will be snowing, and that the walls of the

prison will bulk fantastically in the moonlight. It is not difficult to imagine the aged convict standing confused and trembling in front of the grim gates, the world as unreal to him as the village of Falling Water was to Rip Van Winkle after his long sleep.

Such is the sentimental manner in which the writer of Christmas stories would regard the release of John P. Warren from the penitentiary. To the newspaper chronicler, however, the incident has a different aspect. The latter is concerned with the man's impressions of the world, what he will think, what he will say when he looks upon the wonders that have been achieved since the gates closed upon him fifty years ago. While he has been in his living tomb civilization has taken gargantuan strides forward. What will John P. Warren say to the automobile, the trolley car, the modern train, the modern skyscraper, the modern steamboat? What will his thought be when he contemplates the sending of messages without wires, and the wonders wrought by electricity? What will he say to the changes in the social, political and economic life of the nation? Will the mind of the old man be able to grapple with these problems? Will not the sudden transition into a new and marvellous world be too much of a strain on his mentality, and after he has left the shadow of the prison walls will not the old man be obsessed by the loneliness that must be the portion of any one who is in the world and yet not of it? When the first wonder of it all has passed away, will he not wish that he were back among the dead who have not died?

Such are some of the questions the

newspaper man will ask John P. Warren after he is released from the penitentiary. The writer of Christmas stories will be content, no doubt, to oil the old machinery anew and set it to working in the same old way.

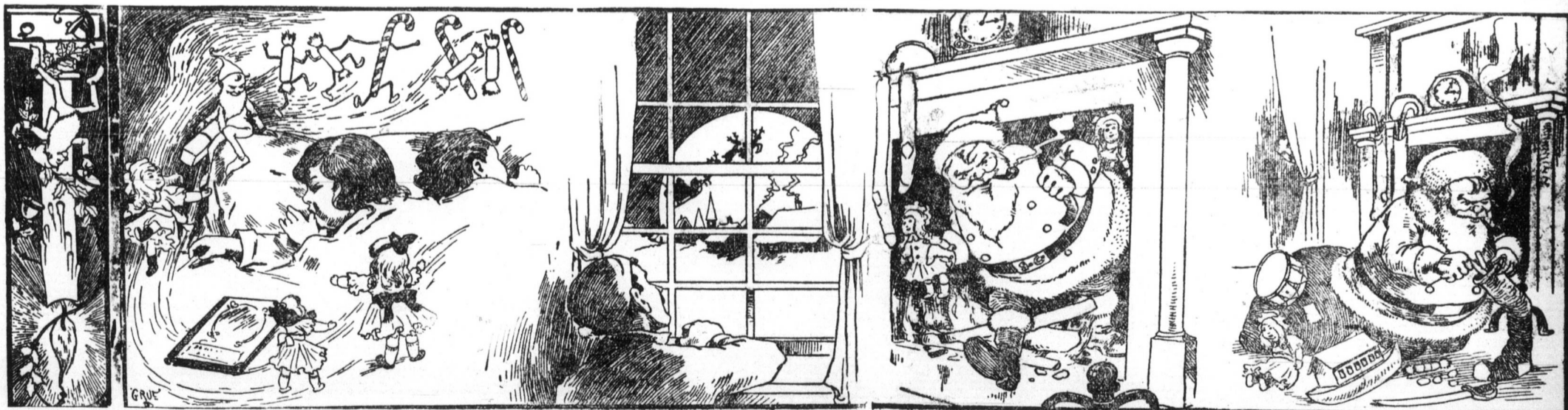
TRINITY SCHOOL.

The December report shows the number of marks obtained from a total of 300:
Senior fourth—R. Bannister 262, E. VanSickle 218, E. Johnson 212.
Junior fourth—R. Richardson 213, N. Smith 200, J. W. Phillips 198, H. Richardson 177.
Senior third—E. McMurray 206, E. Stevenson 180.
Junior third—J. Shaver 244, D. Kelly 229, H. Smith 221, D. Jackson 202, D. Johnson 198, J. Phillips 196, N. Jackson 164.
Second—W. Braithwaite 261, J. Jackson 239, E. Dorr 221, J. Butler 209, M. H. Lyons 203.

Useful Gifts For Men.

Razor strops and shaving brushes are very suitable for Christmas presents. Probably the finest stock in Ontario of these lines is kept at Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north. Beautiful razor strops, varying in price from 25c to \$2.50 each, and shaving brushes from 15c to \$3 each are shown. Do not buy without seeing this stock.

"I know my husband truly loves me." "All young wives think that. I suppose it is because he swears he would die for you, doesn't he?" "No; he brings up the coal." Baltimore American.



'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of sugar plums danced through their heads; And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap, When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash, The moon, on the breast of the new-fallen snow, Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;

When what to my wondering eyes should appear, But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer, With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick. More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled and shouted, and called them by name: "Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now, Vixen! On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen!" To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all! As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky, So, up to the house top the coursers they flew, With sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little hoof. As I drew in my head, and turning around, Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound. He was dress'd all in fur from his head to his foot, And his clothes were all tarnish'd with ashes and soot; A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he look'd like a peddler just opening his pack. His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry! His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry, His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow. The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and a little round belly That shook, when he laugh'd, like a bowl full of jelly. He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf— And I laugh'd when I saw him, in spite of myself. A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread. He spake not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turn'd with a jerk And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose. He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle; But I heard them exclaim, ere he drove out of sight, "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

ANOTHER APPEAL ISSUED BY LABOR.

Chamberlain's Message to Electors—Burns Fears Food Tax—A Test Election.

London, Dec. 24.—The Trade Union Congress Parliamentary Committee has issued the following general election manifesto to every trade union in the country. It is headed: "Commons vs. Lords. Which shall Prevail?" and proceeds:

"Fellow Trade Unionists,—As a result of the grave constitutional crisis forced upon the country by the unprecedented action of the House of Lords in challenging the right of the people's elected representatives to the exclusive control of the financial business of the country, we are on the eve of a general election, which will give you the long-desired opportunity of recording your judgment upon the desirability of dealing with the hereditary legislative chamber.

"The House of Lords has never voluntarily done anything to promote the interests of the masses of the people. On the contrary, they have protected every abuse, supported every privilege and resisted and consistently delayed reform. They are an irresponsible body, and a hindrance to all social progress. How much longer are you, the workmen of England, going to be dictated to by the House of Lords?"

"The budget just rejected by the House of Lords has three outstanding merits. It taxes according to the ability to pay, puts the additional taxes on luxuries and not necessities, and the money will be largely expended in the provision of old age pensions.

"The House of Lords as it stands today is a menace to political freedom, and their action in rejecting the proposals is a deliberate and unpardonable insult to the duly elected representatives of the people. They have chosen to throw down the gauntlet. Let us accept the challenge.

"During the past four years the Labour party has accomplished much. The trade disputes bill has been passed, like-wise an amendment of the workmen's compensation act, which now includes all workers; and the present Parliament has witnessed the establishment of a State old age pension.

"There is, however, much more to be done. The social problem will never be solved so long as poverty and unemployment exist in our midst. You are the wealth producers of the country, and, possessing the franchise, it devolves upon you to exercise it in defence of the constitutional right of the people to elect their own representatives, who alone shall be responsible for the conduct of the financial business of the country.

"The Trade Union Congress has year by year passed resolutions in favour of social reforms which can only be made law by the return of the Labour party to the House of Commons in larger numbers than they now are. The principal resolutions are in favour of—

"The unemployable bill.

"A further extension of old age pensions by the abolition of the present qualification, and a reduction of the age limit from 70 to 60 years.

"A system of free education from the elementary school to the university.

"Legislation on the lines of the minority report of the Royal Commission on the Poor Law.

"Electoral reform on the basis of the Trade Union Congress resolution, namely:—

"Payment by the State of members of Parliament and the returning officer's expenses.

"The holding of all general elections on one and the same day.

"Amendment of the corrupt and illegal practices act.

"Adult suffrage.

"A more equitable distribution of seats.

"Abolition of plural voting and university representation.

"The establishment of an eight hour day.

"Vote against all candidates who are in favour of placing taxes upon food and industry.

They, therefore, rushed frantically from one expedient to another. It was not an interesting record.

The result of a plebiscite taken at Gateshead in order to prevent a three-cornered contest had been made public. Post cards sent to 7101 electors were returned marked 3,617 for Elverston (Liberal), 2,325 for Jenson (Labour), and 1,059 for Doyle (Unionist).

FEARS FOOD TAX. London, Dec. 23.—John Burns, president of the Local Government Board, speaking at Nine Elms to-night, complained that the placards and cartoons of the Unionists were scandalous. They were issued in the interests of the food-taxes and the trusts which would get a footing through the tariff and bring about the moral degradation of the people as well as political corruption. It was monstrous that London should be subjected to grotesque exaggeration, which hid the facts from the people.

ELECTION SONGS IN EXCITED ENGLAND.

London, Dec. 24.—A big feature of the election in England is the campaign songs sung by workmen to well-known tunes. Whenever there is a Liberal meeting, the supporters of the land tax deface the neighborhood with their roars of melody. Here are some of the most popular songs:

"Tune of "Marching Through Georgia." "We'll risk the rest!"

Sound a blast of freedom, boys, and send it far and wide!

March along to victory, for God is on our side!

While the voice of nature thunders o'er the rising tide,

God made the land for the people!

The land! The land! 'Twas God who gave the land!

The land! The land! The ground on which we stand!

Why should we be beggars with the ballot in our hand?

God gave the land to the people!

Hark! The shout is swelling from the east and from the west!

Why should we be workers and the land lords take the best?

Make them pay their taxes for the land we'll risk the rest!

The land was meant for the people!

"Tune of "Come, Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl."

Come, landlords, pay your honest share of national taxation.

You surely will assist to bear the burden of the nation.

For our food untaxed shall be, and our trade shall still be free.

We will march to victory for honest land taxation.

"Tune of "Bonnie Dundee."

To the Lords and the Tories 'twas Asquith who spoke,

'Too long have you scorned the appeals of honest folk,

But the reign of the brewers and land lords is o'er,

And we'll fight for the rights of the humble and poor."

HAD A TREE.

Little Tots of Central Church Given Christmas Treat.

The annual Christmas tree entertainment of the primary class of Central Methodist Church was held last evening in the school room, and proved to be a decided success. In addition to the customary decoration of holly and bells, a number of safety fireworks were lighted, and added much to the attraction of the tree. When Santa Claus, who, after great interest in Sunday school children, made his appearance, he was hailed with delight by the little tots. With the assistance of Mr. W. H. Cooper, superintendent of the Sunday school, and an able committee, the tree was soon stripped of its beautiful gifts, making the children very happy. A short musical programme was rendered by the children, who, considering their ages, did great credit to themselves.

The committee in charge of the affair was composed of Messrs. Moore, Kirk, Patrick and Venator, and Mr. G. H. Richmond. There were about eighty children present.

VISITED AGED WOMEN'S HOME.

First Methodist Church junior and intermediate branches of the Christian Endeavor Society paid a visit to the Aged Women's Home last evening, and gave an entertainment for the benefit of the inmates. Mr. H. P. Nichols was in charge of the party. The programme included a piano duet by Miss Nita Small and Miss Lillian Gayler; dialogue, "Model Lesson" by eight members of the junior branch, with Miss Small as teacher; song, Mr. Nichols; vocal duet, Misses Arctia Sage and Nita Small; dialogue, "Occasioner's Bill Debating Club," by six members of the intermediate league; song, Mr. Nichols; vocal duet, Misses Small and Sage; "God Save the King" by all.

He Showed Him.

A local physician who acts as examiner for an accident insurance company, said that he has to be watchful in order to keep the company he represents from being "stung" on accident claims. "A man was in my office," he said, "who said that he had fallen from a street car. I examined his arm, and though there were a few bruises on it it didn't appear to be badly hurt.

"How high can you raise it?" I continued, and he answered by raising his arm with apparent difficulty until his hand was a few inches above his head. "Pretty bad," I commented. "Now show me how high you could raise it before this accident happened."

"He lifted it easily then 'way up in the air, and it wasn't until I began to laugh that he realized that he had exposed himself. He cleared out in a hurry then."—From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Time is money, especially with the plumber.

THERE'S NO CHRISTMAS JOY TO-DAY FOR THE SHIVERING CHILDREN OF SANTA CLAUS LAND

Peary's Rescuer Says All They Do is to Sit Around on Blocks of Ice and Chew Frozen Walrus Meat, For Good Old Saint Nick is Busy Here.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 23.—What will the Eskimo children do in Santa Claus land Christmas day? What will they eat and how will they observe the date on which Santa Claus will leave the frozen north and come to the United States and distribute tokens of his love to the children of our own country?

These are the questions which have been disturbing young citizens, now that the north pole and Santa Claus land have been added to the United States.

Louis C. Bement, of this city, who was one of the leaders of the Peary relief expedition and made his way through the Arctic seas as far as Etah, says the day will pass in that land as any other day. The children of those countries, except for a few along the coast of Greenland, who in a vague way have heard the story of the birth of Christ and the custom of commemorating the day, will not miss the tinkle of the bells on Santa Claus' reindeer.

In Santa Claus land the sun has already set for the long winter night and it will not appear again until next spring. Christmas day will be dark unless the moon is shining. In the ice huts there will be no light, unless the family chooses to burn a lamp burning walrus oil with a piece of reindeer moss for a wick.

The children will know no Christmas and will receive no presents. Indeed, many of them do not know who Santa Claus is, though no doubt many of them have seen him in his busy toy-making season.

"There are about 250 Eskimos in far northern Greenland, including the children, who live on frozen meat and lichens," says Mr. Bement. "On December 23 the little ones will be seated on a cake of ice and will chew hard on a piece of frozen wolf, deer, polar bear or walrus meat, and never imagine that a Savior was born on that day 1910 years ago. They will go to their beds on a skin of a polar bear, and not think of hanging up their little stockings, which are also made of bear or dog skins. What is worse, they will never think of receiving a toy or a game from Santa Claus.

"Besides being dark at this time of the year, the weather will be exceedingly cold and raw. Winds from the north-west will sweep down over the crude igloos, and will drive the tiny ones in doors, while their fathers must tramp about over the snow in search of game to keep them alive.

"They have no books to read, no games to play. They never have been taught any differently, and therefore do not know what pleasures the little ones of this country have on this day of all days."



HOW THE CHILDREN IN SANTA CLAUS LAND ARE CELEBRATING A CHEERLESS CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR.

receiving a toy or a game from Santa Claus.

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"They have no books to read, no games to play. They never have been taught any differently, and therefore do not know what pleasures the little ones of this country have on this day of all days."

News in Brief

Japan will adopt a tariff for revenue only.

A leopard escaped at the Zoo, Toronto, on Thursday, and had to be shot.

Foot Watson's brother still thinks he is insane. He is going to Havana to look after him.

Speaking to the Grand Jury, Judge Derton said that in future shoplifters would be more severely dealt with.

Buffalo people who have homes along the Grand Trunk as far as Port Colborne are striving to get a letter train service.

Louis Bedore, an employee of the Gilmore box factory at Trenton, was struck by a broken belt, which fractured his skull. He lived only a few minutes.

As a result of a fall from a laundress' machine, a Grand Trunk section man, lies unconscious at the Hotel Dieu, Windsor. It is believed his back is broken.

The French Government asks for an immediate supplementary credit of \$45,000 to be used for the purchase of aeroplanes for the army. The machines will be used for scouting purposes.

Prof. Frank J. Short, for a time in charge of engineering research at Cornell University, died at Fort Collins, Col., of tuberculosis. He was graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1897.

The Greek political crisis has apparently ended in a compromise, the result of conferences between the King and the Prime Minister, Ad. Zornis, head of the Military League, and ex-Premier Theop. Tokis.

One of the damage actions entered against the Dominion Fish Company following the burning of their steamer Premier on Lake Winnipeg two years ago, when several passengers lost their lives, has been decided, the courts awarding Miss Isbister, a nurse who was badly injured, the sum of four thousand dollars and costs. She has been practically unable to follow her avocation since that time.

A whole trainload of wood was distributed among the poor of Winnipeg by J. D. McArthur, contractor of a section of the National Transcontinental, today. There were about 250 cords in the train.

King Francis Joseph has appointed Dr. Ladislaus Von Lukacs, former Minister of Finance, Hungarian Premier. Von Lukacs will open negotiations with the various political factions with a view of forming a Cabinet.

The Allan liner Corinthian has been floated off and is now at Purores Withy pier reloading her cargo for London and Havre. The steamer came off the ledge easily with the aid of the C. P. R. tug Cruiser and four Halifax tugs, without apparent damage.

A youth named Gaveyran, a long hauler, was killed at the Ritchie ramps, near Mattawa, by a falling tree. He had stepped aside, but did not move far enough and was crushed between two logs. The foreman started out on horseback with the wounded man, but the victim died on the way.

The life of Percy Hodgson, fourteen years old, son of Thomas P. Hodgson, 444 Poplar Avenue, Toronto, was crushed out by a shunting engine on the Grand Trunk tracks, between Galt Avenue and Marjory Street, on Thursday. The lad, who was playing on the tracks, fell off a shunting engine.

Another boundary incident occurred on Thursday, when P. Gervais, a French Canadian, of Fargo, North Dakota, who has been a resident of the United States for eighteen years, and says he was naturalized in 1900, was stopped at the line and refused admission by the American authorities.

Montreal has two recorders, but they do not see eye to eye. Last week Mr. Recorder Weir fined two Jewish bakers for delivering flour on the Christian Sabbath. The police at once became active, and on Thursday morning Mr. Recorder Dupuis had six of the "staff of life" manufacturers before him, all Hebrews, charged with having delivered on the Sabbath. He dismissed them. Now the police don't know what to do.

"Bury me Friday morning, I want the poor boys from the Bowery to have their Christmas dinner Saturday and I want you to get me out of the way so as not to spoil their Christmas," was the dying request of "Little Tim" Sullivan, the policeman. The funeral will be held as requested.

Mrs. Verschoyle Cronyn, wife of Verschoyle Cronyn, N. C., died at her home, "Fairleigh," in London, yesterday morning, in her 73rd year. Mrs. Cronyn's maiden name was Sophy Blake, and she was a daughter of the late Chancellor Blake. Hon. Edward Blake and Hon. S. H. Blake are her brothers.

At the coroner's inquest at Philadelphia it was found that the five girls who were burned to death in the fire which destroyed the basket manufacturing plant of Sherk & Sherwood, last Thursday night, met their death while groping in the dark among the coffins which filled the room in which they were at work.

G. T. P. officials announce that over 6,000,000 bushels of grain have been carried by their road this year. The grain is only carried as far as Winnipeg, where it is handed over to other railways. Last year's record was 2,700,000 bushels, so that this year's record is considered most satisfactory.

The police drill corps of North America will be challenged by the Direct John Morin, of the Department of Public Safety to compete at Pittsburgh next year against the pick of the Pittsburgh police. A cup trophy will be the prize, and will be engraved to tell the world that the winner is the best drilled company of policemen in this hemisphere.

A meteorological phenomenon, which is stated, has not been known in 150 years, is being experienced in parts of Western and Southern Europe. The temperature has risen with astonishing suddenness, under the influence of a southern wind, to a summer level. The contrast has been most marked in Spain, France and Switzerland, but has been very great further north.

Four firemen were injured and a hospital ambulance attendant assaulted at a fire which broke out on Thursday evening at the works of the Canadian Iron & Foundry Company and the Globe Hat Works Company on William Street, Montreal. Three of the firemen had disobeyed the orders of Chief Tremblay, and had gone into a dangerous position on the upper floor, when the roof collapsed, crushing them in the wreck.

Jack Wilson, a grandson of Mr. Charles Wilson, 327 Robart Street, Toronto, and son of Judge Wilson, of Cambridge, has just been presented at Nelson, B. C., with the Royal Humane Society's certificate for life-saving, a much coveted distinction only given in cases of real heroism. The act of bravery for which the lad was honored took place last June, when he rescued a little girl from drowning in the Kootenay Lake, Nelson, B. C.

Use for Work Out Auto Batteries.

"Did you say your doorbell is out of order?" asked the handy man in the office. "Batteries worn out? No, don't bother dosing them with sal ammoniac. Throw them away and ask someone who has an automobile to give you a couple of his worn-out dry batteries.

"That's the way I do now and I never have any trouble over my bell expense either. You see when the batteries become too weak for use in the auto they still have lots of life in them—far more than is needed to ring a doorbell. When I first tried it I carried home four batteries from the garage of a friend around the block. I pitched them all onto my bell and they rang it loud enough to shake the house. So I took them off one at a time until I had only one on the job, and it rings loudly enough for the bell to be heard in any part of the house.

"I'm saving the others until this wears out, but they last a long time with this comparative slight usage.—From the Philadelphia Record.

Light is being let into New York city. The traditional number of dark rooms in the tenements has for many years been 350,000, and now only 101,117 can be found after careful inspection.

CONSTABLE COMMITTED.

Sent Up For Trial on Charge of Theft.

Hagersville, Dec. 23.—Constable Rispin, who had been remanded to Cayuga jail on two charges in connection with the recent thefts of red grass seed from Almas & Hewitt's storehouse in Hagersville, was brought to Hagersville to-day in charge of County Constable John Farrell. Evidence was heard by Magistrate P. R. Howard and W. Crozier this afternoon. County Crown Attorney Murphy acted on behalf of the Crown, and Mr. S. E. Lindsay watched the case for the prisoner.

FIRED AT THE INTRUDER.

Mr. D. N. Almas swore that they had missed several bags of red grass seed, which were at different times stolen at night from their storehouse; that on Wednesday night, December 15, his partner, James Hewitt, and he stayed in the building all night in hope of catching the thief; that about 1:30 on Thursday morning the prisoner came in through the side window. On a challenge from the witness he threw up his hands, but immediately lowered them as if intending to shoot. Almas then fired at him with a shotgun loaded with bird shot. The prisoner ran through the building and out by the back way to King Street, where a double team and a democrat wagon were waiting for him. He drove rapidly down the road towards Hamilton, but turned into the Indian reserve at the third line. Witness pronounced his arrest the next day.

Witnesses from Hamilton failed to identify the prisoner as the man who at different times sold them red grass seed, which it was suspected might be some of the missing seed.

No evidence was offered for the defence. The prisoner was committed to the county jail to stand his trial. Rispin has for about two years been an efficient and fearless officer in discharge of his duty for the town.

OUT OF FASHION.

Men No Longer Carry Their Hats to The Drawing Room When Calling.

A number of customs which used to be part and parcel of the social system are being much modified or are fast disappearing altogether. Paying afternoon calls, for instance, and conversation after dinner have been completely abandoned out of fashion.

"Drawing out, unless you are a bridge player, is reduced to a minimum," says the Gentlewoman, "and those who cannot join in the fashionable game have to be content with an invitation to luncheon where they used to dine.

"Among the minor changes in social usages I have remarked lately that it is now quite demode for a lady to take the arm of a gentleman under any circumstances whatever, except just for going into dinner, and that perfunctory sign of feminine weakness will also probably disappear very soon.

"Formerly after dancing, and when going in to supper at a ball, young ladies always put their hand through the arm of their partner, but now if any one did such a thing in an up-to-date ball room they would be looked upon as (in the phraseology of the day) not quite all there.

"How very seldom too you see a man in these days, hat in hand, in a lady's drawing room. Up to quite a short time ago elderly gentlemen who went to evening parties invariably walked in, 'crush hat' under arm; while every man, whether young or old, went up to the drawing room, hat in hand, when going to visit a lady. It used to be said that this custom differentiated a social call from that of a doctor or lawyer.

"The practice had its inconveniences, for there was always a danger of an all too heavy foot being planted in the middle of a bran new silk 'topper' by an absent minded fellow visitor. Anyhow, whether for good or evil, the custom has disappeared like many others."

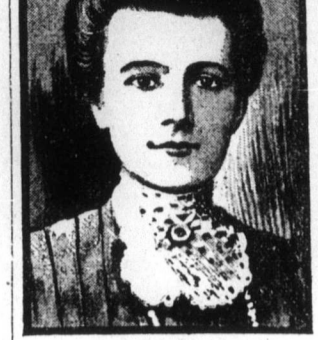
W. J. BRYAN ILL.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 23.—Wm. J. Bryan, who has been in this city several days as the guest of his cousin, ex-Governor Wm. S. Jennings, was tonight to-night to deliver his scheduled address at the Duval Theatre for the benefit of a local hospital. Mr. Bryan is suffering from a severe cold, and is threatened with pneumonia. He has cancelled all future dates, and will remain here for several days.

HER DEATH WAS HOURLY EXPECTED

Enterprise, Ont., Oct. 1st, 1909.

"For seven years I suffered with what physicians called a "Water Tumor." I could neither sit, stand nor lie down. Hypodermics of morphia had to be given me to ease the pain.



MRS. JAMES FENWICK

My cure seemed hopeless, and my friends hourly expected my death. I was so bad that I wanted to die, and it was during one of these very bad spells that a family friend brought a box of "Fruit-a-tives" to the house. After much persuasion I commenced to take them, but I was so bad that it was only when I had taken nearly two boxes that I commenced to experience relief. I kept up the treatment, however, and after taking five boxes I was cured and when I appeared on the street my friends said, "The dead has come to life, and this seemed literally true because I certainly was at death's door because I (Signed) MRS. JAMES FENWICK. "Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c or sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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WE WANT YOU AS A SUBSCRIBER YOU CAN ORDER THE TIMES sent to your address by calling up TELEPHONE 368 THE TIMES is a bright, clean home paper. ALL THE NEWS

SIGNET RINGS What is more becoming the gentleman than a Signet Ring. Our stock is undoubtedly the largest in the city, with dozens of patterns to choose from. We are prepared to satisfy the most fastidious taste. Prices range from \$3.00 to \$25.00. Initials on crest engraved without extra charge. KLEIN & BINKLEY 38-37 James St. North Issuers of Marriage Licenses

The Gift Problem We are ready right now to help you solve the gift problem, and we pay particular attention to those who do not know what to select for their Christmas gifts. Our stock is new and complete, including Watches, Rings, Brooches, Lockets, Cuff Links, Neckties, Pens, Scarf Pins, Ebony Goods, Silver, Cut Glass, Cases and Umbrellas. Your selections will be reserved till Christmas. Quality is the first thing we consider in everything we sell and our guarantee is backed up by a record of 60 years in Hamilton. THOMAS LEES Reliable Jeweler Diamond Rings Our Specialty. James S. N.

Plumbing and Heating Contractor GEORGE C. ELLICOTT Phone 2068 119 King W.

THE HAMILTON MILLING CO. Corner Market and Park Streets. Phone 1517.

EARRINGS Are very fashionable just now and every lady should have a pair. We have them in pearls, corals and jet for pierced or unpierced ears. Call and see them. F. CLARINGBOW Jeweler and Optician. 22 MacNab Street North.

Notice to the Public: I am prepared to estimate on all kinds of roofing, skylights, metal frames and eaves, metal ceilings, smoke stacks, forges and blast furnaces, and all kinds of heavy and light sheet iron work. Wired glass and metal ceilings kept in stock. JOHN E. RIDDELL, Phone 687. 221 King Street East.

Stop Look What's Here The SATURDAY TIMES from now until Jan. 1st, 1911, for fifty (50) cents. This addition is twice the size of the regular daily Times and contains some of the brightest stories from the large American Newspaper Syndicates, besides all important foreign happenings, complete local and up-to-date sporting items. As good as a letter from home. MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big 6 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of a sore membrane. Prevents Gonorrhoea, Gleet, and all other venereal diseases. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express, prepaid, for 50c. Circular sent on request.

IMPORTANT EVIDENCE-- BY F. R. LEET



Poor Santa hanging by his toes. "Oh, Santa, please," our Tommy cried. "Don't move till I bring Dicky Daws. You see, he knocked on you, he did; He said there ain't no Santa Claus!" Light is being let into New York city. The traditional number of dark rooms in the tenements has for many years been 350,000, and now only 101,117 can be found after careful inspection.

While Tommy Toots one winter's morn Was trudging through the drifting snows, He heard a groan and spied on high

SERVICES ON SUNDAY IN CITY CHURCHES.

ANGLICAN

Christ's Church Cathedral. James St. North, between Robert and Barton. Rector, Rev. Canon Almon Abbott, M. A.

Church of St. Thomas. Corner of Main street east and West avenue. Rector, Rev. E. J. Etherington, B. A.

Church of the Ascension. Corner John Street and Forest Avenue. Rector—Rev. Canon Wade.

St. George's Church. Corner Tom and Sophia streets. F. L. Hoyt, rector.

Church of St. Peter. Corner Main street and Sanford avenue. Rev. J. W. Tenzyk, M. A., rector.

BAPTIST

James Street Baptist Church. S. W. corner James and Jackson streets.

Victoria Avenue Baptist Church. Corner Victoria avenue and Evans street. Pastor, Rev. H. Edgar Allen.

CONGREGATIONAL

First Congregational Church. Corner Cannon and Hughson streets. Pastor, Rev. Ernest H. Tippet.

MEN'S OWN P.S.A. BROTHERHOOD. First Congregational Church, corner Cannon and Hughson, Sunday 7 p. m.

CHRISTADELPHIAN

C.O.P.F. Hall, 100 Victoria street, north, opposite Rebecca street. At 10 a. m.—Sunday School.

EBENEZER HALL.

Cor. Barton and Ruth Sts., just east of Sherman street. At 11 a. m.—Remembering the Lord.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN

Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church. (All services in English.) Conservatory of Music Hall, James street.

The German Lutheran St. Paul Church. Corner Gore and Hughson streets. Pastor, Rev. H. Rembe, 104 Hughson street.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST. Jackson and MacNab Streets. Services—Sunday at 11 a. m. and Wednesday 8 p. m.

GOSPEL TABERNACLE. Park and Merrick Streets. P. W. Philpott, pastor.

METHODIST. Century Methodist Church. Rev. J. V. Smith, D. D., pastor. Residence, 177 James street south. Telephone 563.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SERVICES. The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

EMERALD STREET METHODIST CHURCH. Corner of Wilson street. Rev. Dr. Williamson, pastor. Residence, 71 Emerald street. Phone 2018.

UNITY CHURCH. Rev. W. Delos Smith, minister. Residence, 67 Main street east. 10:45 a. m.—Sunday School. Christmas music all day.

A SIMPLE MILK TEST. Anybody Can Determine in a Few Minutes the Quality of the Fluid.

The following process for the detection of added water or of skimmed milk in ordinary milk is more accurate than the simple use of a lactometer without the creamometer check.

The result does not show whether the adulteration consisted in the addition of water or in the subtraction of cream, but as a rule this matters little to the consumer.

The suspected milk is stirred with a spoon in order to disseminate into the whole liquid the cream which may have come to the surface.

A candle is lighted in a dark room. The experimenter takes an ordinary drinking glass with a flat and even bottom and holds it immediately above the candle at a distance of about one foot from it so as to be able to see the flame

CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH.

John Street North. Pastors—L. Tovell, D.D., and I. Couch, M. A., B.D.

Charlton Avenue Methodist Church. Cor. of Charlton avenue west and Hess street. Rev. W. J. Smith, B.A., pastor.

First Methodist Church. Corner King and Wellington streets. Rev. H. B. Lancelley, pastor.

Ryerson Methodist Church. Main street, just east of Sherman avenue. Rev. G. Sinclair Appleagh, pastor.

Simcoe Street Methodist Church. Corner Simcoe and John streets. Rev. H. B. Christie, pastor.

Zion Tabernacle. Corner Pearl and Napier streets. Rev. Arthur H. Goring, B. A., pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. MOUNT HAMILTON. Rev. F. W. K. Harris, pastor.

Central Presbyterian Church. Corner Caroline street and Charlton avenue. Rev. Dr. S. Lyle, pastor.

Erskine Presbyterian Church. Pearl street, near King. Rev. S. B. Russell, pastor.

Knox Church. Corner James and Cannon streets. Rev. A. E. Mitchell, B. A., pastor.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. Corner Barton street and Smith avenue. Pastor, Rev. J. A. Wilson, B. A.

St. Giles' Presbyterian Church. Corner Holton avenue and Main street. Rev. J. B. Paulin, M. A., pastor.

St. John's Presbyterian Church. Corner King and Emerald streets. Rev. John Young, M. A., pastor.

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. N. W. corner James and Jackson streets. Rev. D. W. Drummond, B. D.

St. James' Presbyterian Church. Corner Locke and Herkimer streets. Pastor, Rev. T. MacLachlan, B. A.

Westminster Presbyterian. Minister: Rev. J. Roy VanWye, B. A.

SPIRITUAL. The First Spiritual Church, A. O. F., Hall, James street.

UNITARIAN. Unity Church. Rev. W. Delos Smith, minister.



Mrs. F. E. Dalley, "Ario House," gave a masquerade dance on Monday evening that was one of the most enjoyable parties of the season.

Mrs. Violet Gray wore a football costume of the Tiger colors.

Miss Muriel Beckett was a Swiss peasant. Miss Emma Vallance, mask and domino.

Miss Eleanor Lazier wore a Folly costume. Miss Elsie Forbes was a demure Puritan.

Miss Mary Payne was a schoolgirl. Miss Meta Bankier represented "Night."

Miss Geraldine Grantham, an old-fashioned gown of the Victorian period.

Miss Helen Grantham, Spanish costume. Miss Kate Powis was a charming milkmaid in blue and white.

Miss Gladys Gates wore a French peasant costume. Miss Kathleen Snider, Folly costume of yellow and brown.

Miss Florence Howell, lady of the court of Louis XVI. Miss Olga Howell was a gypsy.

Miss Reba Kittson was becomingly gowned to represent a portrait in mauve and white and flowered picture hat.

Miss Mamie Moonie was a picturesque gypsy in scarlet and gold.

Miss Anne Young was in domino. Miss Helen Wanzer wore a Dutch costume of red and yellow.

Miss Mona Murray was in domino. Miss Gertrude Carey was a Japanese Geisha in blue.

Miss Awilja Gurney wore an Indian costume. Miss Marjorie Hillman wore an old-fashioned frock.

Miss Dorothy Henderson, black and white domino. Miss Muriel Cartwright represented Janice Meredith.

Miss Hattie Greening was a fair Japanese in pink. Miss Sutherland was Little Red Riding Hood.

Miss Kate Thomson wore a becoming pink domino and frock. Miss Gladys Marshall was a gypsy.

Miss Dorothy Gates wore an old-fashioned silk gown of mauve. Miss Marjorie Eavey, Puritan costume.

Miss Goodwages was in white and silver. Miss Marjorie Grant was a summer girl in dainty frock and flowered hat.

Miss Beatrice Marshall was a gypsy. Mr. Stewart Macdonald was a Buster Brown.

Mr. Taylor, a huntsman. Mr. Clifford Morden was costumed as a student.

Mr. Harold Lazier wore the costume of a Mandarin. Mr. Sam Gibson was dressed as a modern Frenchman.

Mr. Harvey Crerar, Indian costume. Mr. Cook was a Crusader.

Mr. McGreggor was in uniform. Mr. Ernest Bruce wore a court costume.

Mr. Frank Price, Toronto, domino. Mrs. William Vallance was a darkey minstrel.

Mr. Rattenbury wore a cavalier costume. Mr. Russell Kelly, chef.

Mr. Oley was in domino. Mr. Jack Moodie was a chauffeur.

Mr. Forneret was in uniform. Mr. Allan Payne was a sailor boy.

Dean and Mrs. DuMoulin, of Cleveland, are spending Christmas at the See House, the guests of the Bishop of Niagara and Mrs. DuMoulin.

SUN FIRE THE SOVEREIGN FIRE

The oldest Insurance Office in the world FOUNDED A.D. 1710 BICENTENARY 1910 HOME OFFICE: LONDON, ENGLAND

Canadian Branch, Sun Building, Toronto, H. M. Blackburn, Manager. Thos. Cochrane, E. M. Faulkner, Jno. Harvey, R. A. Milne, T. H. P. Carpenter (Hamilton Agents).

their friends on Tuesday, Dec. 23th, from 4 to 6. R. G. Riddell, chief engineer of the Canada Iron Furnace Co., Millar, is spending Christmas with his parents, J. E. and Mrs. Riddell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Finlayson, Grant avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Annie, to William J. Roth, of Winnipeg, the wedding to take place during the Christmas holidays.

DR. CHOWN IN DUNDAS. Opponents of Local Option Did Not Accept Invitation.

Dundas, Dec. 24.—The second public meeting held by the promoters of the local option movement came off in the Town Hall last evening. The principal speaker, Rev. Dr. Chown, of Toronto, was, owing to the train being behind time, late in reaching the hall, but the time was well taken up with a fifteen-minute address by the chairman, J. W. Kerr. Mr. Kerr gave a short history of the evolution of temperance legislation, which culminated in the law now known as local option.

Dr. Chown spoke for an hour, holding the undivided attention of his audience till the last. He devoted much of his time to the effect of local option on trade, on hotel accommodation and on taxation, claiming that in all these respects local option had improved conditions. To sustain these contentions he read statements from undoubted sources in Toronto, Junction, Orillia, Bowmanville, Midland, and other places.

The opponents of local option had been invited to attend and take part, but none were present. They sent word that they had already arranged their plans and could not change them.

The Adult Bible class of the Methodist Church distributed about twenty-five baskets of Christmas cheer to the isolation hospital inmates and many needy families, last evening. Besides provisions there was a goodly quantity of toys, etc., so much appreciated by the juveniles at the festive season.

The donations of members and friends of the church. The Adult Bible class of the Methodist Church distributed about twenty-five baskets of Christmas cheer to the isolation hospital inmates and many needy families, last evening.

Mr. Taylor, a huntsman. Mr. Clifford Morden was costumed as a student. Mr. Harold Lazier wore the costume of a Mandarin.

Mr. Sam Gibson was dressed as a modern Frenchman. Mr. Harvey Crerar, Indian costume.

Mr. Cook was a Crusader. Mr. McGreggor was in uniform. Mr. Ernest Bruce wore a court costume.

Mr. Frank Price, Toronto, domino. Mrs. William Vallance was a darkey minstrel. Mr. Rattenbury wore a cavalier costume.

Mr. Russell Kelly, chef. Mr. Oley was in domino. Mr. Jack Moodie was a chauffeur.

Mr. Forneret was in uniform. Mr. Allan Payne was a sailor boy. Dean and Mrs. DuMoulin, of Cleveland, are spending Christmas at the See House, the guests of the Bishop of Niagara and Mrs. DuMoulin.

Mrs. Grantham is giving a dance for young people on Jan. 3. The Misses Gillespie, Emerald street, have returned from England.

Mr. Campbell Strang, Winnipeg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Turner. Mrs. James Robert Moodie, Blink Bonnie, is giving a young people's dance on Tuesday, Dec. 28.

Mrs. A. G. Osborne is staying at Cliff-top Springs. Mr. John Crerar, Montreal, will spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Crerar, Merksworth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Spratt are giving a bridge party on Monday evening for Miss Meta Bankier. Miss Dorothy Holson is home for the holidays.

Mrs. R. S. Morris has returned from a short visit to New York. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Bobcaygeon, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Herkimer street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ferguson, of Strathroy, are spending the holidays at the Smith homestead, 559 Concession street, Mount Hamilton. Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Countess Grey will arrive in Toronto on the 4th of April and be the guests of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Gibson at Government House for the Governor-General's Dramatic and Musical Competition, which will be held at the Royal Alexandra Theatre that week.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Sutherland, 151 Jackson street west, will be at home to

SUN FIRE THE SOVEREIGN FIRE

The oldest Insurance Office in the world FOUNDED A.D. 1710 BICENTENARY 1910 HOME OFFICE: LONDON, ENGLAND

Canadian Branch, Sun Building, Toronto, H. M. Blackburn, Manager. Thos. Cochrane, E. M. Faulkner, Jno. Harvey, R. A. Milne, T. H. P. Carpenter (Hamilton Agents).

Assets \$761,529.90

be written. To lean over if the women arrange their hair and dress themselves just as elaborately as though to pay a visit. Hours a day they waste in this manner, until finally their shoulders become bowed with age-longing. Doubtless, would be the life of the Portuguese woman but for the balcony. From the London Daily Mail.

Hay, timothy, ton 17.00 21.00 Do, mixed, ton 10.00 16.00 Straw, per cent, 17.00 17.50

Alske, fancy, bush 6.50 6.75 Do, No. 1, 6.16 6.35 Do, No. 2, 5.60 5.85

Red clover, No. 1, bush 7.50 8.25 Timothy, 10.15 11.00 Dressed hogs, 0.75 1.00

Butter, dairy, 0.25 0.30 Do, inferior, 0.22 0.24 Eggs, new laid, dozen 0.45 0.55

Chickens, 0.15 0.17 Turkeys, 0.15 0.17 Ducks, 0.12 0.13

Larder, bush, 0.13 0.15 Fowl, 0.11 0.13 Apples, 2.00 2.50

Potatoes, bay, by load 0.55 0.60 Celery, dozen 0.30 0.40 Onions, bag 1.00 1.10

Cauliflower, dozen 0.75 1.25 Cabbage, dozen 0.50 0.60 Beet, 8.50 10.00

Do, quarter, 3.00 3.00 Do, choice, carcase, 8.00 8.70 Do, medium, carcass, 6.50 7.00

Mutton, per cwt 8.90 9.00 Veal, prime, per cwt 9.50 10.20 Spring lamb, per cwt 11.00 12.30

SUGAR MARKET. St. Lawrence sugars are quoted as follows: Granulated, 84.85 per cwt. in barrels; No. 1 golden, 84.45 per cwt. in barrels; Beaver, 84.35 per cwt. in bags.

Other Markets. WINNIPEG WHEAT MARKET. Wheat December 81.01 1/4, May 81.04 1/4.

Other Markets. CORN STOCK. Weakness in Crown Reserve was the only item of interest on the mining exchange in Toronto yesterday, where half-day dullness again prevailed.

Canadian Pacific's Unexampled Earnings. (Toronto Saturday Night.) In a year in which the earnings of all railroad companies have shown remarkable gains, owing to the exceptionally favorable industrial conditions under which they have operated, those of the Canadian Pacific stand out conspicuously.

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HER COLD FEET.

Judge Rules That Man is Not a Warming Pan.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—"She can't warm her feet on my back," said Paul Gella, 2910 Lincoln avenue, to Municipal Judge Crowe Tuesday afternoon in answer to his wife's charges of assault, and the Judge, hearing the story, took the same view.

"Your Honor, he was going to strike me and tore up the pillows and did everything he could to be mean," explained Mrs. Gella.

"He said, 'Get your cold feet off my back' and I just said I guessed I had a right to put 'em there if I wished. Then he got up and flew around the flat."

"We had retired, your Honor," said Gella, "and she used me for a warming pan. I told her to take her cold feet off my back. She said if I didn't like it I could get out, which I did. I lay on the pillows and she grabbed all of them away. She thinks more of those pillows than she does of me, anyway."

"I'll dismiss the defendant," said the Judge. "I think he had good cause for complaint."

A man may be excused for saying things behind his wife's back when he is hooking up her dress.

The average man thinks he could endure the troubles of other people better than his own.

DR. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. MORAL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. DIABETES. BACKACHE.

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MILLER FACTION BLOCKED MEETING

(Continued from page 1.) Dr. R. T. MacDonald, the well-known dentist, announces himself for aldermanic honors in this issue, for Ward 2, for 1910.

Mr. Chas. Duff, the well-known greener and butcher, is an aldermanic candidate in Ward 3. He is a successful business man, of sterling character, and will make a good representative if elected.

Candidates for municipal office of any sort should bear in mind that their taxes must be paid up. Any person in arrears of taxes on which he seeks to qualify is disqualified.

It is reported that Adam Beck will be here next week to try to straighten out the Hydro municipal tangle, and probably speak at one of the meetings. It is expected by all that the promise of a job to two or three of the Hydro clique candidates would dispose of their controller aspirations.

Mr. Ed. Morwick looks like a winner in Ward 3—and he should be. He is a progressive citizen with broad views and large ideas of the future.

Ex-Ald. W. G. Bailey, who is a candidate for controller for 1910, has his card in this issue respectfully requesting the electors to vote for him.

DALLEY CO.

Salesmen From Far and Near Gather and Celebrate.

On Wednesday last the F. F. Dalley Company assembled at the home office, in Hamilton, their salesmen, American and Canadian.

The morning was devoted to a discussion of the Canadian business with the Canadian men, and the afternoon was spent with the American salesmen, who came from as far west as Seattle, and east as far as New York and Boston.

During the day, between the sessions, the travellers and officers of the company had a group photo taken at the studio of A. M. Cunningham.

At the termination of the afternoon meeting the American salesmen presented their sales superintendent, Mr. Menzies, with a very handsome travelling case, showing the esteem in which he is held by those under his fatherly eye.

A Christmas tree was provided, at which Santa Claus Bay Hill presided, and everyone was remembered by him, Mr. and Mrs. Dalley being remembered in a more substantial manner than the others.

NO SANTA.

Man and Woman Suicide Because of No Gifts.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 24.—Rather than face her six children on Christmas morning without presents or the money to buy them, Mrs. Sarah Ennis, of this city, went into her kitchen last night and turned on the gas. She was found unconscious several hours later by her ten-year-old son, Fred, and by the time a physician arrived it was too late to save her life.

Frank Ennis, the father, had been out of work for three months. Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 24.—Lack of money to give his wife and two children their accustomed Christmas presents is believed to have caused the suicide of Jas. L. Mook, recently of Newark, N. J., who shot himself through the head at his home, here, to-day.

LAW SUIT AMONG RELATIVES.

H. D. Petrie, acting for William J. Robbins, Townsend, has issued a writ in the High Court against Alice Le Maitre, a sister, Catharine Le Maitre, an aunt, and Eugene Le Maitre, a cousin, to set aside a deed of lots in James Mills' survey, 13 Florence street, this city, from plaintiff to defendant, Alice Le Maitre, bearing date of Sept. 21, and to declare null and void a deed of the land from defendant, Alice Le Maitre, to defendant, Catharine Le Maitre, and a mortgage made by defendant, Catharine Le Maitre, to defendant, Eugene Le Maitre, and for possession of the lands.

Tamarac Cough Syrup.

Original and improved, in large bottles, 50c, sold only at John A. Barr & Co.'s, new drug store, 48 James street north. Every bottle guaranteed to relieve from first dose. Try it.

GOT FIVE YEARS.

Goderich, Dec. 23.—John Bishop, of Brussels, was yesterday sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary for the crime of incest against his sister, a girl under fourteen years of age. Bishop is a man of 36 years. His sister also is to be prosecuted. Jacob J. Wilson, also of Brussels, is before the courts to-day for a crime against his daughter.

NINE BURNED TO DEATH.

Hillsville, Pa., Dec. 24.—In a fire here early to-day nine persons were burned to death. The victims, all foreigners, were a man, his wife, five children and two boarders.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

Rev. A. E. Miller is quite seriously ill at his home, Bay street south.

The M. Brennan Lumber Company presented each of its employees last night with a fine fat turkey.

The Canada Steel goods company presented each of its married employees with a fine turkey, and the single hands with cash Christmas gifts.

The employees of the Patterson-Tilley Co. wish to thank the firm for their generous gift of a fine turkey each.

Each of the employees of the London Machine Tool Company received a fine turkey as a Christmas present.

Miss Margaret Hagyard, of Milton, Ont., a nurse at the City Hospital, is in a very critical condition, suffering with typhoid fever. She was the nurse who attended Dr. Wagner when he had the disease some time ago.

Rev. Archdeacon Forrester officiated at the funeral of James Fairclough, which took place at 3.30 to-day from his late residence, 228 Market street, at Hamilton Cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs. Stewart, Purrott, W. E., H. R. and D. J. Fairclough.

OBITUARY.

Death of Widow of Late I. C. Chilman Yesterday.

After failing in health for several years, Mrs. Celia Chilman, relict of Isaac C. Chilman, passed away last evening at her residence, 92 Charlton avenue west. She was born in Quebec, and had come to this city over 60 years ago. She was a well known and active member of First Congregational Church, and was 78 years of age. Her husband, who predeceased her nearly a quarter of a century ago, was a prominent citizen and a well known baker. She is survived by five daughters and three sons: Mrs. J. B. Laing, Campbellton, N. S. W., Australia; Mrs. H. J. G. Fitzgerald, London; Mrs. Henry H. Laing, Mrs. W. J. Alchison and Mrs. M. MacLachlan, of this city; W. H. Chilman, Detroit; S. McD. Chilman, Toronto, and R. E. Hamilton. The funeral will take place at Hamilton Cemetery at 3.30 to-morrow.

Ethel Beatrice, fifteen-months-old daughter of George Albert and Mrs. Broatch, passed away yesterday after an illness of some weeks with pneumonia. The funeral will be to-morrow at 2.30 p. m. from the parents' residence, 247 King William street, to Hamilton Cemetery.

The remains of Robert Cook were interred in Hamilton Cemetery yesterday afternoon at 2.15 o'clock. Rev. Dr. I. C. Chilman officiated at the house, 215 Victoria avenue north, and at the grave. Brothers and intimate friends of the deceased acted as pall-bearers.

The funeral of Arthur Simon took place at 2 p. m. yesterday from his parents' residence, 47 Chestnut avenue, to Hamilton Cemetery. A large attendance of relatives and friends were present. The pall-bearers were: Ralph Evans, Albert and Harry Laking, Wm. Booth, R. Gibbins and G. Loosmore. There were many beautiful flowers from the friends of the deceased.

The funeral of Mrs. Chester Williams will take place at 1.30 p. m. on Sunday from her residence, 57 East avenue north, to the Presbyterian Cemetery at Ancaster village.

The following were omitted from the list of flowers published in connection with the funeral of Mrs. Aylene J. Clarke: Pillow, from family; pieces from E. and Mrs. Horning, Mr. and Mrs. Ross, John and Mrs. Summerville, John Penny, Alex. and Mrs. Young, Burlington, and Mrs. Parkinson, London.

COUNTY COURT

Two Cases From the Grimsby Fruit District.

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Robert Duncan and Company

with all their friends and customers

A Very Merry Christmas

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths which are inserted in the Daily Times also appear in the Semi-Weekly Times. 50c first insertion; 25c for each subsequent insertion.

BIRTHS.

MATTHESON—On December 22nd, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. John Y. Matheson, 236 York street, daughter.

DEATHS.

BROATCH—In this city on Thursday, December 23, 1909, at 247 King William street, Ethel Beatrice, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Broatch, aged 1 year, 2 months and 15 days.

CHILMAN—On Thursday, 23rd inst., at her late residence, 92 Charlton avenue west, Celia, widow of I. C. Chilman, to her 78th year.

SWAYZE—In this city on Thursday morning, December 23rd, 1909, Hannah Edith, beloved wife of Abram Swayze, in her 72nd year.

WILLIAMS—In this city on Thursday, Dec. 23rd, 1909, Mary Ellen Kelly, beloved wife of Chester Williams, 57 East avenue north. Funeral on Sunday at 1.30 p. m. to Presbyterian Church cemetery, Ancaster.

THE WEATHER.

FORECASTS—Westerly winds, cloudy, with stationary temperature. Saturday strong easterly winds with snow or sleet.

Table with 4 columns: City, Temperature, Wind, Clouds. Includes Calgary, Winnipeg, Port Arthur, Parry Sound, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Father Point.

WEATHER NOTES. The pressure is now highest over the great lakes and middle states and a disturbance is developing west of the Mississippi valley.

NOT AS WELL TO-DAY. Joseph Mitchell, the young man who shot himself last Tuesday night, is not so well to-day. His condition is still critical.

English Pheasants and Hare. Long Point ducks, shell oysters, turkeys, chickens, geese, ducks, Cambridge sausage, Grimsby tomatoes, Brussels sprouts, mushrooms, cucumbers, head lettuce, O. A. C. cheese, O. A. C. butter, Christmas stockings and crackers, English plum puddings, pineapples, grape fruit, pears, Malaga grapes, muffins, crumpets, Turkish delight, mistletoe, holly wreaths.—Peelies, Hobson & Co., Limited.

CHRISTMAS AT BRITANNIA.

A pleasant surprise awaited the patrons of the popular east end rink on Christmas day. Workmen have been busily engaged throughout the week resurfacing the floor, so that now it is as level as a billiard table.

NATURAL GAS HEATERS

Special bargains for the next two weeks, also some good bargains in lighting supplies. BERMINGHAM 20 John South.

RIVERS IN TORRNTS.

Lisbon, Dec. 24.—The rivers of Portugal are raging torrents to-day, following an unprecedented rainfall. The material damage is considerable.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Have You Thought About It? We have the kind—Huyler's Hand-made Boxed Candies.

THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

Regular Savings Count Up when deposited in the Traders Bank. Regular deposits of One, Two or Three Dollars grow into tens and hundreds, more quickly than larger ones made only occasionally.

THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

Special Reductions. All the newest styles in vestings, ornaments, hat pins, etc. A full assortment of dainty articles suitable for Christmas gifts at very low prices.

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The TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, Limited 43-45 KING STREET WEST ESTABLISHED 1897 DIVIDEND NO. 23

YE OLD PLUM PUDDING Wagstaff's Fine Old English Mince-meat, the best that money can buy. ASK YOUR GROCER

GREETINGS THE HAMILTON FIRE INSURANCE CO. BANK OF HAMILTON BUILDING. Merry Christmas

WELLAND CANAL Tenders for Supplies for the Year 1910. SEALED TENDERS for supplies addressed to the undersigned, will be received until 10 o'clock on Tuesday, the 18th of January, 1910.

Have You Thought About It? We have the kind—Huyler's Hand-made Boxed Candies.

Fancy Boxed Note Papers. A Christmas present that any lady will appreciate. PRICES FROM 25c TO \$2.50. A. C. TURNBULL 17 King St. East.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. Beginning Monday, December 13, we will sell our immense stock of hats at cost.

PULLMAN AUTOMATIC VENTILATORS. Admit FRESH AIR and extract FOUL AIR without draught. Can be FITTED TO ANY WINDOW.

Purity, Cleanliness. In the manufacture of Lumsden's Fine Candies. For sale by best grocers and druggists.

ASK FOR FIVE ROSES FLOUR THOMAS S. MORRIS. Flour for sale by best grocers and druggists.

AMUSEMENTS MAINLINE DAILY ALWAYS GOOD BENNETTS Week Commencing Dec. 27

ADELAIDE with JOHNNY J. HUGHES And Six Famous Dancing Girls

RAE & BROSCHE In Their Comedy Sketch 'A Woman of a Few Words'

SIMMONS & WHITE In Their Black Face Comedy Offering, 'Get in de Ban' Wagon.'

LILLIAN TYCE The Real Irish Girl.

CLARK & BERGMAN Clever Comedy Dancing Duo

FERRY THE FROG MAN THE KINETOGRAPH With up-to-date motion pictures.

Christmas Goods Plum Puddings, Tom Smith's Crackers, Cadbury's Chocolate Creams, English Cob Nuts, Spanish Grapes, Grenoble Walnuts, Dessert Raisins, Elme Figs, New Dates, Ports, Sherries and Champagnes.

JAMES OSBORNE & SON Importers of Groceries, Wines and Liquors. 12 and 14 James St. South

MERRY CHRISTMAS 31% Paid Half Yearly on Savings Accounts.

LANDED BANKING & LOAN CO. COR. MAIN AND JAMES

HAPPY NEW YEAR REALLY SEASONABLE Toasters in fancy HOLLY BOXES, Curling Tong Heaters, the latest and latest American designs.

THE ELECTRIC SUPPLY CO., Limited 67 JAMES STREET SOUTH

We Are Prepared to do all kinds of DIE WORK AND PLATING. Your business solicited. HARDWARE SUPPLY CO. Phone 1407

The Monthly Meeting of the Aged Women's Home Will be held on Monday, January 2nd, 1910, at 3 p. m.

HAM AND EGGS Mild Cured Ham and New Laid Eggs. Nothing better to live on.

F.W. FEARMAN CO., LIMITED 17 MacNab Street North.

E. & J. HARDY & CO. Company, Financial, Press and Advertisers' Agents

COAL ISLAND NAVIGATION CO., Limited 604 Bank of Hamilton Bldg. PHONES 282 and 283

THE TIMES READERS ARE MENTALLY NOURISHED DAILY ON FACTS—NOT FADS OR FANCIES.

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW GRAND BERTHA GALLAND THE RETURN OF EVE

KING OF COMEDY WITH MARGUERITE GADONIA CLARK Best Musical Cast and Most Elaborate Production to be Offered This Season.

NEXT TUESDAY EVENING A PLAY OF THE WESTERN ARMY LIFE 15c to 50c

Moving Pictures and a Merry Christmas at ASSOCIATION HALL Y. M. C. A.

ALL CHRISTMAS DAY Special children's matinee 10 a. m. 5c to all. Afternoons, 2 to 5, 10 and 20 cents.

SAVOY XMAS SPECIAL HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS 4,000 FEET LATEST PICTURES 5 SPECIALISTS

ALEXANDRA The Finest Roller Rink in Canada. Christmas Day 3 SESSIONS

BE HAPPY SKATE AT BRITANNIA ROLLER RINK

CHRISTMAS DAY 3 Big Sessions 10 to 12 a. m. 12 to 2 p. m. 2 to 5 p. m.

Central Methodist Church Choir Concert Assisted by GEORGE FOX Violinist.

IRENE BASTEDO JANUARY 13TH, 1910.

CONCERTS, RECITALS, ETC. T. HARLAND FUDGE, Solo Barytone

WASHINGTON, D. C. The SHOREHAM Washington, D.C.

European Plan Hotel of Metropolitan Standard of Excellence

ASTONISHING Christmas Bargains AT E. K. PASS' STORE

E. K. PASS, English Jeweler 91 John Street South

FUNERAL REFORM Plain and becoming funerals for adults conducted at low as \$60.

CUTLERY Everything in Cutlery for Xmas gifts, including a complete stock of Razors, Scissors, Knives, Carving Sets, etc.

CHRISTOPHER'S CAFE FIRST CLASS DINING ROOM AND QUICK LUNCH GOUNTER

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