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BOXALL & MATTHEW

Agents for Happy Thought and the Souvenir Stoves.

The Weekly Post

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JULY 1. A FLANK MOVEMENT.

Colonel Sam Hughes is not daunted because his remarks are in the hands of the enemy, remarks The Toronto Star, the Hutton correspondence was turned on him the other day in the House of Commons. It was in charge of a brilliant artillery, Dr. Russell, of Hants, and it seemed every time. Whenever Colonel Sam's head showed above the earthworks, off it came.

The Colonel Sam of the Dundonald debate is not the Colonel Sam of four years ago. Then he was much around against the institution of British G.O. C's in general and Major-General Hutton in particular. Canada was stirred to its depths by the booming of his four-point six language against imported commandants. The dashing Col. carried the war into South Africa. His object in going there was to save the Empire and incidentally to annihilate Hutton. Strangely enough he found it was easier to save the Empire than to get at Hutton.

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Left for the West. Mr. T. C. Matchett, C.P.R. agent, Tuesday ticketed the following persons who went West next day: Mrs. Irvine, Lindsay to Calgary; Miss A. Kennedy, Bobcaygeon, to Weiskiwik, Alberta; Miss Franklin, Boxley, to Doloraine, Man.; Mr. W. Pitkin, town, to Strathcona, Alberta; Mr. T. Outburt, town, to Fernie, B. C.; W. H. Regan, Highland Grove, Hallsborough, to Qu'Appelle, Assn.; Mrs. Baker, Ingleby, Hallsborough, to Calgary; also several others whose names we were unable to secure.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Dominion of Canada was 37 years old yesterday, and is the most vigorous and promising youngster to be found in the family of nations.

The opening of the great hydraulic lift lock at Peterboro on July 9th by Hon. Mr. Emmerson, Minister of Railways, will be a notable event. A party of about 200 members of Parliament and Senators from Ottawa will be present.

Sir Frederick Borden says that when Lord Dundonald refers in his manifesto to "myself and the Government" the country sees the explanation of the whole difficulty. Lord Dundonald always regarded himself as in first place.

In another column we present to our readers the mirth-compelling, sparkling, true-to-the-letter exposure of Sam Hughes, the Bombastes Furioso of the House of Commons, for which the country at large is indebted to Dr. Russell, member for Hants.

As will be seen by a perusal of our Ottawa despatches in another column, Dr. Russell, of Hants, N.S., took Col. Sam Hughes in hand Thursday night last week in connection with the Dundonald and Hutton episodes, and fairly trimmed the bombastic individual to a pecker grease spot.

Globe: While personalities in Parliament are in general to be deprecated, it is sometimes necessary to administer castigation to gentlemen like Mr. Sam Hughes, who constantly indulge in personalities. Dr. Russell did not need to use the cry of Job: "O that mine enemy had written a book!" Col. Sam Hughes' letters from South Africa were a good substitute.

Sir William Howland the last survivor of the "Fathers of Confederation," and more than once a Minister of the Crown, interviewed by The News on the subject of the Dundonald case, says: "The Government is in the right. We had experience with that sort of thing in the early sixties, when the home Government sent a man out here who thought he was given carte blanche to do as he liked with the militia and the public money."

THE CHASM-VAULTING CYCLIST. On His Bewitched Air-Mounting Bike. The chute-chute game seems to have suggested to Prodigious Porthos, "the Chasm-Vaulting Cyclist," who appears with the Forepaugh and Sells Brothers great feature shows at Lindsay on Friday, July 15th, the tremendously exciting and hazardous feat which, after having set Europe agog with wondering apprehension, he now first introduces to America. None of our readers having as yet seen this heroically phenomenal performance, the following summary thereof, taken from a detailed description, accompanied by a half-page illustration, published in the New York Evening Journal of March 6th last, will be found of general interest.

The bicycle used is of the ordinary safety pattern, except that two stationary pockets straddle to hold the rider's feet are substituted in place of pedals, which, as it will be apparent, would be worse than useless. Thus mounted and grasping the handlebars with a grip of steel, Porthos starts from a platform forty-five feet from the ground. Before him lies, at an incline of forty-five degrees, a board path, less than three feet wide and a hundred feet in length, which at the bottom ends in a sharp upward curve, directly in line and separated by a break of some fifty feet from another platform ten feet above the ground. Porthos rides rapidly down a gentle incline, after which might not inappropriately be termed a race with death.—dw.

BOMBASTES FURIOSI, TERROR OF BOERS

Parliamentary Side Lights on the Record of Sam Hughes, Soldier, Apologist, Historian of the War Achievements of "Myself and Servant Turpin," (not intended for publication), Solicitor of Favors from Minister of Militia, etc., etc.

(Montreal Daily Herald.) Ottawa, June 25.—Enthusiasm was rampant in the Canadian Commons yesterday. The chamber has been the scene of many demonstrations, but all were surpassed in the climax which closed the speech of Sir Wilfrid Lord Dundonald. The men who call Sir Wilfrid Laurier chief paid a tribute which has no parallel in the demonstrations of the lower chamber. When he sat down they arose as a man, hats were first waved, then flung toward the frescoed ceiling, which was vibrating and reverberating under the thunderous volume of cheering. While this was going on to the right of the Speaker and along the lower wall at his left where the outflow Liberal majority has seats, a glum little knot of Conservatives, men who launched the campaign of criticism, sat silent and mute.

Col. Sam Hughes started the business of the day with broadsword and battering-ram attack on the Minister of Agriculture, the Minister of Militia, the Prime Minister and the Government. He was cheered at first by his associates. But repetition of vituperation tired them and they went to sleep or waited for the end.

Dr. Russell followed and flayed his warrior predecessor with a razor of wit fresh from the hone. With neatness and despatch he turned Col. Hughes over and exhibited the flaws in his logic before a hundred members whose tears were streaming down their cheeks from mirth. Some of Colonel Hughes' famous war letters from the famous fields of South Africa were quoted to the delight of all. Even the gallant Colonel could scarce forbear to cheer when his exploits, told by himself, were recalled to him in the reading. Dr. Russell was cheered and cheered again.

At the end of it all, when the House had recorded a two to one opinion that the Government and the Minister of Agriculture were in the right in this case and Lord Dundonald and the Conservatives in the wrong, the Liberal members gathered in centre and centre and Conservatives on the chamber with thundering cheers of "Rule Britannia!"

Col. Sam on the Rack. Dr. Benjamin Russell (Hants) arose amid cheers to give his attention to Col. Hughes. He said the House was never disappointed in a speech by Col. Hughes. They always know what to expect and they always get what they expected. Col. Hughes had accused the Minister of Agriculture of pompousness, egotism, bumptiousness and enlargement of the head. However, said the hon. gentleman, when could it be found presented as by Col. Hughes in the last hour? Enlargement of the head! It would be impossible to make the head of Colonel Hughes still bigger.

Bumptious Canadians. He defends the bumptiousness, the egotism that was charged on the Earl of Dundonald by a grammarian, who was only using a grammatical expression, it was simply a matter of grammar. Well, Sir, Colonel Hughes defended his unbounded egotism by appealing to the King—"ego et rex meus." The hon. gentleman, with that unbounded stomach of his, is accustomed to associate with princes and dukes and kings, and no such humble individual as the one who is now addressing you. His egotism is now addressed by Wendell Phillips' description of the egotism of Andrew Johnson—it was like infinity with its centre everywhere and its circumference nowhere. If any thing else would correctly describe the bumptiousness and the egotism and the vanity of the hon. gentleman, I would like it pointed out to me in all the literature of our own country. He had read lectures to the Minister of Agriculture and the Minister of Militia. Well, he once read lectures to General Hutton. What is the use of my hon. friend paying much attention to his lectures when they do not know but the next morning he will take back all he has said, and will crawl on all fours like an unbounded stomach, and so it is crawled once before when General Hutton brought him to book. William of Orange was a patriot, John Hampden was a patriot, and George Washington was a patriot; and they did certainly take issue with the powers of their day; but they never went down on their knees and crawled, as the hon. gentleman crawled, in his letter to General Hutton, which I am going to read for his entertainment.

Col. Hughes' Letter to Gen. Hutton. "Dear General Hutton: I am writing you for certain letters written by me to you during recent months, letters written under excitement. Well, the hon. gentleman is speaking under excitement to-day, and he will probably take back all he has said in three or four days from this, and will come to the Minister of Militia and beg for further favors as he begged from General Hutton. "Letters written under excitement, caused by the belief that I was to be debarred from participating—" Cause by some patriotic ebullition, by some kind of indignant patriotism? Cause by the belief that I, the great Colonel Sam Hughes, no diminutive little fellow like the members for the Hants, but a man of unbounded stomach "should be debarred from participating in the deeds of a Canadian contingent in the Imperial service, should one be sent to the Transvaal, a project which I do not propose for many years, felt deeply at heart. I especially regret one reflecting upon, in a sense, the system, but the remarks which I deemed provocation—as I construed them—were a reflection upon Canada."

course. There was Julius Caesar, Lord Roberts and Sam Hughes. But Lord Dundonald was not in the class of any of them. Lord Dundonald was a nobleman, and his word had to be taken that this banquet announcement was a cut and dried, planned affair. However it appeared on the face of it that it was a spontaneous explosion at the banquet board. In conclusion, Dr. Russell said it were better Lord Dundonald should go from us forever, that every nobleman should withdraw the light of his countenance from us and keep it withdrawn, than that we should abate one jot of title or our constitutional liberties.

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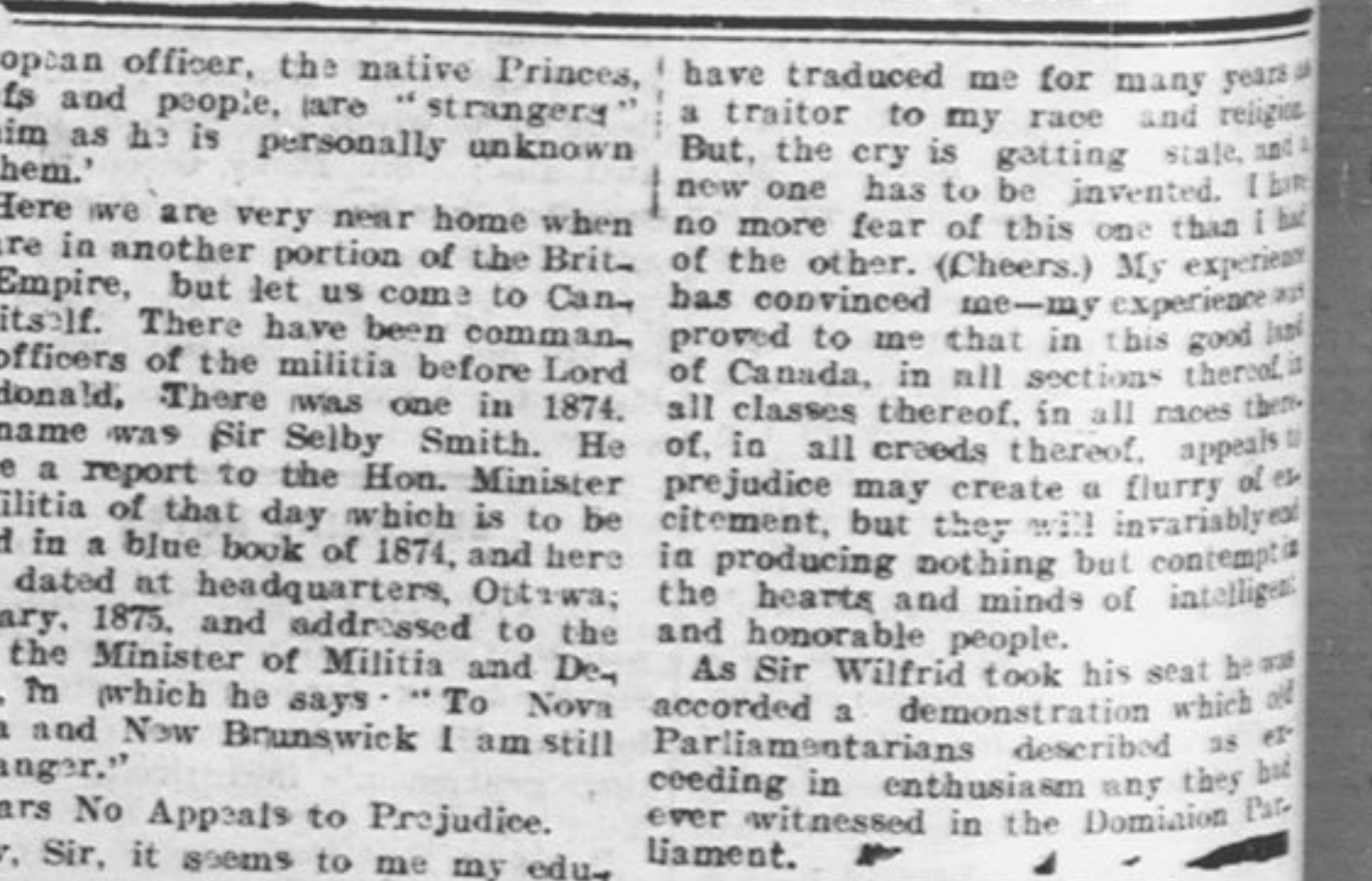
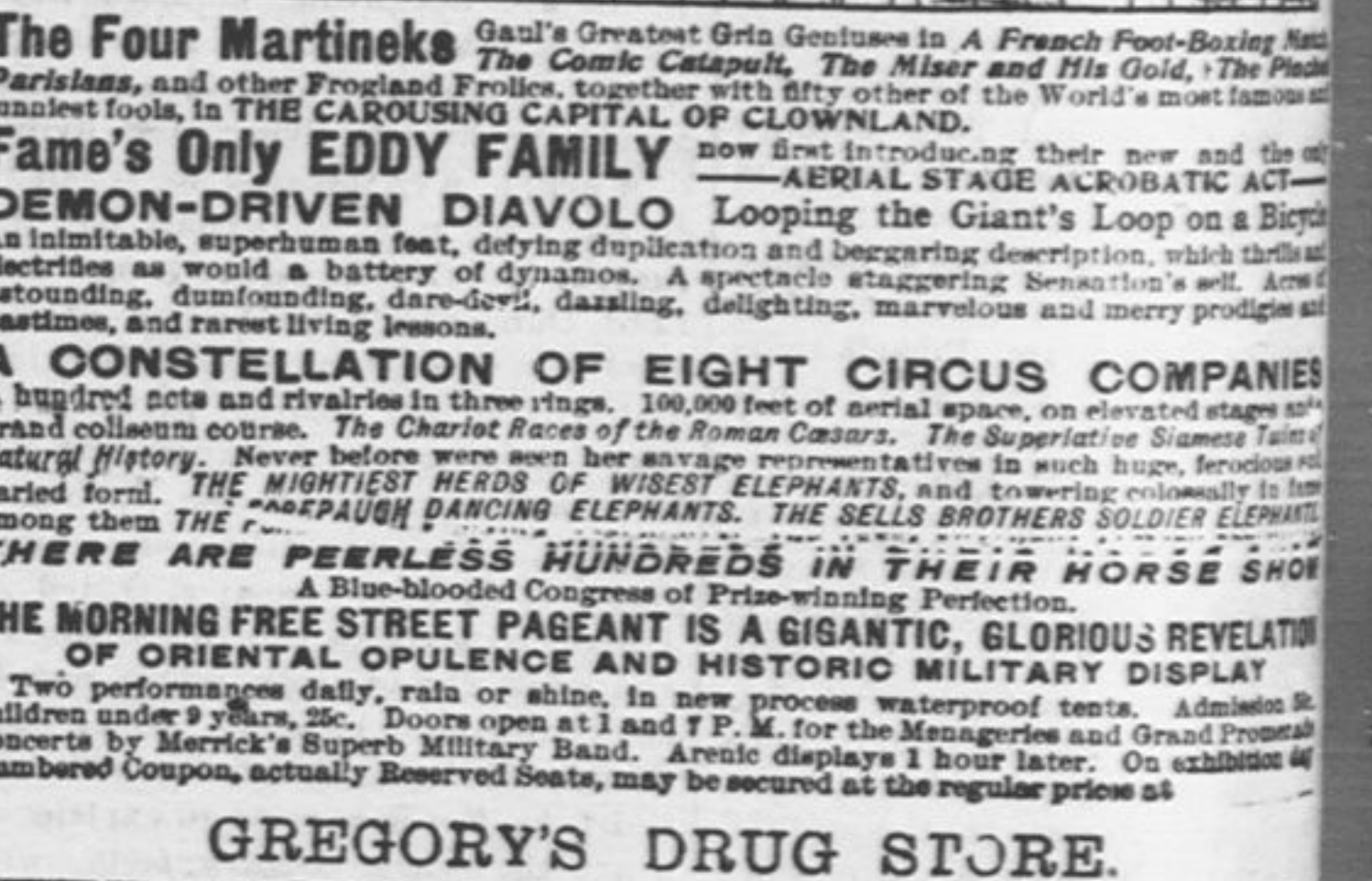
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GREGORY'S DRUG STORE. I have introduced me for many years as a traitor to my race and religion. But, the cry is getting stale, and now one has to be invented. I have no more fear of this one than I have of the other. (Cheers.) My experience has convinced me that in this good land of Canada, in all sections thereof, all classes thereof, in all races thereof, in all creeds thereof, appeals to prejudice may create a flurry of excitement, but they will invariably be producing nothing but contempt of the hearts and minds of intelligent and honorable people.



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