Uniform Heat

Reading comfortably on the ground floor,
Bathing baby comfortably on the second floor,
Writing comfortably on the third floor,
This, in short, is the story of every house heated with a

"Sunshine" Furnace.

The Regulators that divide the warm air are so constructed, and the pipes which carry it to the different registers so arranged, that any quantity of heat desired can be forced to the different rooms or flats of a house.

The "Sunshine" is the only furnace made in which hot-air pipes to first floor do not rob second and third floor pipes.

Burns coal, coke and wood equally well.
Sold by all enterprising dealers.
Write for free illustrated booklet.

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Makers of the "Famous Active" Range and "Cornwall" Steel Range,
London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.

LEMMON, CLAXTON & LAWRENSON, AGENTS.

Travellers and Tourists

Travelling from place to place are subject to all kinds of Bowel Complaint on account of change of water, diet and temperature.

Dr. Fowler's
Ext. of
Wild Strawberry

is a sure cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Seasickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children and Adults.

Its effects are marvellous.
It acts like a charm.
Relief is almost instantaneous.

Does not leave the Bowels in a constipated condition.

Do You Want a Pair of CANVAS BOOTS AT COST?

YOU CAN GET THEM AT COST.

A. ABERNETHY, TRUNKS and VALISES.

PARLOR SET THIS WEEK.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

JAMES REID, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, KINGSTON.

Toronto Exhibition

Have a look when there at STEREOTYPE Exhibit of SOLDER, BABBIT, BATTERY ZINCS.
THE CANADA METAL CO. TORONTO, ONT.

BROADBRIM'S

Discourse Upon Britain's Greatness.

PRODIGAL BACK

BRITAIN'S WELCOME TO THE REBELS OF BOERLAND.

A Funny Spectacle in New York—Keene a Napoleon on the Stock Market——Sought His Foe in the Thickest of the Fight.

(Whig correspondence; letter No. 1,319.)

New York, Aug. 29.—In these cool days and delightful nights, as we leave the zodiacal sign of the fishes, brilliant with remembrances of happy aquatic sport, and hurry to the sign of the ram and increase our pace for the season of storm and sunshine, each change reminding us that hoary winter, with its frost and snow is not far off. Though October, with its brilliant foliage reminds us that the harvest is past and soon we will be called on to give a trial balance of the departing year, though the ram threatens us with his mighty horns, crooked and defiant, we nevertheless have a pleasant assurance of the peace that we have awaited for so long.

The rough Boer generals are now in London accepting the hospitality of a people whose character they know so well, many of whose fathers, brothers and sons went down in the murderous sacrifice of Spion Kop or who shed the best blood of Boerland and Great Britain and about the trenches of Ladysmith or at midnight broke through the guarded defences of Lord Kitchener, the brave and resourceful Dewet giving his last and tremendous stroke before surrendering to superior power, an act which will make his name immortal in the annals of war for all coming time. The former leaders of the Boer rebellion stand in the presence of the monarch they defied and receive almost as sturdy welcome as that great chieftain who ground the Boer power into dust on Africa's burning sand. Page after page we read in the English journals of the royal welcome extended to the rebels of Boerland. The prodigal son has at last returned and the fatted calf is killed. It is well that this is so. Life is too short for hate; put the past behind you; look forward to the future with hope and bear in mind that ancient proverb, "The mill will never grind with the water that is past." England can hardly do justice to the history of the war now passed and the necessity pressing on the future shall teach the greatest minds that England has produced, from Cecil Rhodes to the lower private, who made rich with British blood, teach us that justice and mercy go hand in hand and that the blood of the thousands who fought and died in the British claims for empire on the dark continent, and Great Britain today emerges from that terrible conflict, stronger and better than she ever was before. She has learned a mighty lesson and laid it to her heart that a few ill-clad Boers without a commissary department or that wonderful machine that keeps an army alive in the field, that feeds not only her soldiers but also the mighty range of her guns of different calibre, and it is the remembrance of all these things that to the industrious military teacher that Vattel is no more, that his instructions accepted for many years are now only a dream and a vision of the past, impressing on the military leader whichever way he turns, that old things have passed away and all things have become new.

The grand movement now going on along the New England coast is a startling panorama of real war in which thousands of men are engaged, and mightier ships representing the grandest republic of ancient or modern times are calculating the chance of an invasion by a foreign foe, and the readiest means of minimizing the danger of a such an attack. No such fleet ever before sailed the sea since the creation of the world. Every movement was new: everything had to be learned by actual practice. Such weapons and the destruction they caused are a revelation to men who have sailed the seas for a life-time. Combinations are formed in that mighty fleet involving a deadlier execution that ever was dreamed of in maritime war before.

England has possibly a greater fleet of warships than we have. She has hundreds of able commanders and thousands of as brave men as ever fought for supremacy on a vessel's deck. Close your eyes for a moment. Where at Trafalgar, Nelson sinks dying on the deck of the Victory, his last fight and each intervening thought is for his country. For the time death is swallowed up in victory. Listen to his admonition, almost at the moment when the spirit was passing the veil: "England expects every man to do his duty." That admonition ringing down through the ages for all time has conferred on the brave and intrepid sailor an immortality which can only die when England perishes and lies dead in the wreck and time is lost in eternity. Yet the Victory would hardly serve a tender to those mighty giants which are now endeavoring to solve the mystery which lies between the power of defence and attack. Every incident of actual war is sought out and every possible sacrifice guarded against, but the results obtained are as yet only on the verge of possibility. For the tremendous miracles that are yet unrevealed in these ocean giants, the uninitiated can only watch and wait. As an illustration of this knowledge of the new power that now governs the sea we need only cite the war between China and Japan. China had many times the territory, nearly five times the population and wealth sufficient for the lavish expenditure of a cruel and costly government. In war she had a mightier navy than Japan. She could procure with her lavish wealth every appliance for success upon the sea.

China was ignorant, Japan was enlightened and progressive. She sent her sons abroad to learn war's latest appliances. When the time to use that knowledge came she battered down the walls of her ancient enemy like a house of cards. Her mightiest warships were but invitations to ruin and massacre, and it was not long before China sent up a cry for mercy, and the light of the new revelation broke in on the government, the prime defence of which was ignorance darker than the blackest night. So we of New York feel a very lively sensation and a vital interest in the movements now going on along the New England coast. A single warship of the present gigantic mold and power could run in along the coast at night, discharge her mighty guns which might carry destruction to thousands of lives and millions of dollars of property, and escape before the morning light broke in, herself untouched by harm. It is a serious question that now presents itself for the republic's consideration, and so notwithstanding our mighty armament we feel impelled to repeat the prayer of the immortal hero who sleeps on the heights of Riverside. "Let us have peace."

It is a very funny spectacle that now presents itself to the people of New York, William S. Devery figuring as a reformer and standing as godfather for one-half the babies in his bailiwick. "I'll fetch them to their knees. You see if I don't. They tried to get along without me some time ago. They inquired into my extravagant living and wanted to know if I lived on sauerkraut or porterhouse steak with mushrooms. They think they have killed me. I had four inches of new stuff let into my waistband. Living out of the police agrees with me. There I was wasted down to a skeleton with hard work. I wasted away until I weighed only 270 pounds. If they want to find my weight now they can get it at the city hay scales. Oh, yes, this living outside of the police is bully, with both political parties the future is an unveiled secret. There are only two individuals that I now call to mind who can claim an acknowledged precedence. The one is David Bennett Hill and the other is James R. Keene, who seeks to unite politics with the trust movements on change, and who has been abroad and who has been successful in finding that which is richer than silver, or gold—good health."

It is nothing new for James R. Keene to be a Napoleon in the stock market. He was a terror even to the insiders, who had got their stock down upon the bed rock. Neither friend or foe ever saw his back! his friends could always look in that benevolent face and his foes, such as they were, generally got out of the way when he gave them a single glance, which they kept in remembrance and never forgot. He was on top in the stock market in San Francisco, when Consolidated Virginia jumped from nothing to 600, and when he found nothing further to conquer and there was nothing else in sight he heard there was a financial giant in the City of New York, about one hundred feet high and fifty feet across, and the name of this mighty man was Jay Gould. There was not room enough on the planet for two Jays Goulds and two James R. Keenes, so he thought he would put this financial giant of Gath on the shelf, where he should remain forever and forever. The battle was on. James R. Keene sought his foe in the thickest of the fight; he waved his trenchant sword from the right to the left and heads fell off like sheaves of wheat before the conquering reaper. Oh, it was glorious. Keene was just where he wanted to be leading his hosts to victory. His enemies were going to fly but they didn't fly for a cent. James R. Keene paused in the middle of the fight to find out what was the matter. Suddenly he heard something drop; it wasn't wheat; it was James R. Keene; and Jay Gould, the hungry chief of the Pawnees, walked off with James R. Keene's scalp hanging to his belt and singing the Indian rata-plan, while his comrades sang Ri, Ri! The fragments of California's Napoleon were gathered from the battlefield and planted where they could grow anew. It was many moons before he appeared again on 'change clothed and in his right mind. He no longer chants the battle hymn "Johnny get your gun." Jay Gould is dead. James R. Keene still lives. The moral of all this I cannot give you. Find it out for yourself, and so good-night.

—BROADBRIM.

Was Tortured By Eczema 30 Years

A Dreadful Case—Itching Almost Unbearable—The Flesh Raw and Flaming.

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

G. H. McConnell, engineer, in Fleury's foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison and this developed in eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for itching skin."

Few people realise the suffering caused by eczema and other itching skin diseases. This is an example of what Dr. Chase's Ointment is doing in the way of relieving suffering mankind. Many of the cures it brings about are more like miracles than anything else. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Miller's Headache Powders cure headache in five minutes. In boxes 10c. and 25c., at Wade's drug store.

Wash Yourself with INFANTS' DELIGHT TOILET SOAP

Sold Everywhere
Don't take a Substitute

John Taylor & Co.
Perfumers and Soap Makers
TORONTO

IN THE HOME.

The Ideal Bedroom.

Every bedroom should be provided with the essentials for healthful sleep and the daily sponge bath.

As nearly as possible the room should be kept free from anything that would tend to contaminate the air.

It should be as large as one could afford and the windows so arranged that they may be opened at the top and bottom.

If possible the floor should be bare and the rugs so small that they can be taken out of doors with ease for cleaning and airing.

Everything about the room should be washable.

The bed should be light and fitted with strong castors so that it may be readily moved.

The springs ought to be firm and strong, and the mattresses of a kind that will not allow the heaviest part of the body to sink and so cause the sleeper to lie in a cramped position.

Above all, do not overfurnish the bedroom.

Household Helps.

If in ironing you scorch an article soapsuds and the hot sun will remove it.

Brush the stove pipe over with equal parts of kerosene and linseed oil when put away for the summer.

Ashes and common salt wet and mixed will mend cracks in the stove.

Use strong baking soda water for scald or burn where the skin is not broken.

Wash hair brushes with soda water.

Save work in the house by wiping the feet on the door mat. Nothing is better in a country home than the old fashioned corn husk mat.

To remove grass stains wet the spot with cream of tartar and rub well.

To cleanse ribbons put them in glass jar with a little gasolene for a few hours. Shake them well, remove and dry with the fingers in the open air, pull them straight and they will look like new.

Things To Remember.

Take extra care of bread and cake boxes in hot weather.

Bake your bread in small loaves and very thoroughly, else the uncooked germs in the centre will speedily destroy the loaf.

Nothing is more indigestible than slack baked bread, and yet many people have the taste to prefer it in that raw state.

Good flour is a creamy color and holds together upon pressure.

If baskets of soft berries must stand over night turn them on platters and remove those unfit to use, separate the rest and stand in a cool airy place, not on ice.

Wash small fruits by putting them a few at a time in a wire seive or collander.

Eating fruit or anything else merely to save it, is not digestive economy.

If children leave food on their plates do not compel or hire them to eat, but serve them with less and avoid waste.

Grown-up children often leave very untidy plates at table. Is it custom or lack of training?

It is a misfortune for any child to be untaught in table requirements. Unless they are observing their lack of teaching will follow them through life.

Collared Miss Eva.

Deseronto Tribune.

Chief Gunyou, on Wednesday, arrested Eva Moore, Napanee, on instructions from the chief of police of that town. It seems that goodness was not Eva's strong point, as she had a sentence of two years in the reformatory hanging over her head. She had been allowed to go free on condition that she behaved herself, which she did not do, so Chief Rankin came to Deseronto on Wednesday night and claimed his own.

One Kind Of Poverty.

Though many may be rich in pocket, if their blood is poor they are sick, unhappy mortals. A pallid face and wrinkled skin result from impoverished blood. Iron Tonic Pills make new, rich blood, tone up the system and nerves. Each box contains seventeen days' treatment. Price 25 cents, at Wade's drug store.

Steamer Caspian's Excursion.

Among Thousand Islands, Labor Day, 10:17 a.m. Fare 50c., dinner 50c. Home 4:15 p.m.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Corticelli SPOOL SILK

FOR dressmaking and family sewing Corticelli Silk is the best silk made. For hand or machine use it has no equal. Corticelli Silk runs smoothly in the needle; it is always even in size and always full length and full strength.

Ask your dealer for "Corticelli" and politely but firmly refuse all substitutes which some clerk may say are "just as good." You may be sure they all lack the many excellent qualities of the genuine Corticelli Silk.

If your dealer does not keep Corticelli Silk it is probably because **he makes a little more money** selling you some other brand. As Corticelli costs YOU no more than poor silk, why don't you try it? Ask for "CORTICELLI"—the Dressmakers' Favorite Spool Silk.

FEDERAL ROOFING PAINT A scientific combination of materials, possessing Perfect Elasticity and Wonderful Durability.

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TIN AND IRON ROOFS,
BRIDGES, IRON BUILDINGS,
MACHINERY, SMOKE STACKS, ETC.

Makes Leaky Roofs Watertight. Stops Rust and Decay.

GUARANTEED FOR 5 YEARS.

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The Federal Paint and Oil Co.,
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We Will Sell for the Balance of the Season the Following Goods at 20 Per Cent. Discount for Cash Only:

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AND COAL OIL STOVES.

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