TRAVELLING.

Kingston & Pembroke & Canadian Pacific Railways.

KINGSTON

CIVIC HOLIDAY

Monday, August 6th.

Tickets will be issued at Single First-Class Fare Kingston to Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Pembroke and intermediate stations, going P. M. trains August 4th and all trains August 6th, valid for return from destination up to and including August 7th, 1900.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C.P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario street.

F. CONWAY, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. B. W. FOLGER, Gen. Manager.

The Bay of Quinte Railway
New Short Line for
Tweed, Napanee, Deseronto and all local points. Train leaves City Hall depot at 4 p.m. R. J. Wilson, C.P.R. telegraph office, Clarence street.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Round Trip Tickets at

SINGLE FARE

For Kingston's

CIVIC HOLIDAY.

DISTRICT—Montreal, Ottawa, Orillia, Toronto and intermediate stations. Tickets good going on p.m. trains, August 4th, all trains August 5th and 6th. Returning on or before August 7th, 1900.

J. P. HANLEY,
Agent, G.T.R City Depot.

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co'y Ltd.
Kingston, Picton, Belleville,
Str. "HERO."
Commencing April 19th will leave for Picton and intermediate Bay of Quinte points week days at 3 p.m. On Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays Steamer will call at Deseronto, Northport and Belleville.
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Str. "NORTH KING."
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Limited.
River And Gulf Of St. Lawrence.
Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.
Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells, all modern comforts.
Sails From Montreal On Mondays
at 2 p.m., 13th and 27th Aug.; 10th and 24th September; for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Perce, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.
The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.
ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Que.
For tickets and staterooms apply to J. P. HANLEY, or J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agents, Kingston, Ont.

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New, Fast Str. "ARGYLE,"
For Bay of Quinte Ports, Rochester, Toronto, leaves Craig's wharf every Sunday and Thursday at 4 p.m.
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First Cabin, summer rates, $52.50 and upwards; return, $100 and upwards. Second Cabin, $35, $37.50 and $40. Liverpool or London. Steerage, $23.50. J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Grand Trunk Railway Station, Johnston and Ontario Sts.; J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Agent, 42 Clarence St.

CAPIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.
REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.
Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, etc. Order of all chemists, or post free for $1.50 from EVANS & SONS, Limited, Montreal and Toronto, Canada and Victoria, British Columbia, or MARTIN, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton, Eng.

A MISSIONARY ON THE WAR.

THOUGH AMERICAN HE ROUNDLY SCORES THE BOERS.

Their Ignorance and Their Blind Faith in Providence—The Way They Murder the Natives—Pray for British Victory for Three Reasons.

To any one living in South Africa, during the past eight months, while this truly fearful Boer-Briton war has been raging, only wonder and astonishment can come as they read many of the American papers concerning the same; the accounts of which being so wholly in favor of the "harmless, pastoral, liberty-loving (?) Boer," and as fully against the avarice (?) and depraved policy (?) of the British nation. Especially so, may I say, do such accounts appear to Americans here, some of which accounts having appeared in our own church papers are no exception to your missionaries laboring here, in the English colony, where the war first broke out.

One thing is most plainly to be seen in all the pro-Boer articles, and that on the Boer war, (April 4th, 1900), is no exception, but rather outranks all the others in its manifestations of (1) supreme ignorance, (2) premature judgment. The conclusions arrived at are almost wholly inferential. The writer posed as an instructor of others on the subject, but all such pro-Boer articles can only be sadly delusive in their effects upon uninformed and unbiased readers.

A six months' residence here in South Africa, before the war, would easily have converted the hardest-shelled pro-Boerite the States could send us, and one week during the war would change their Stead-savored paeans of gladness over early English defeats, into an earnest hope for the ultimate and permanent success of the British arms.

I am glad to know all the Free Methodist church missionaries here are a unit in the matter. Our opinion in itself, may not amount to much, but we pray for British victory for important reasons, somewhat as follows:

1. Socially—The Boers are clannish rather than sociable, though a very hospitable people, and living, as most of them do, on large farms, they would consider it almost an insult if a traveller passing by, did not stop and drink a cup of coffee with them. A Boer's idea of life is a farm of at least ten to twenty thousand acres of land, well stocked with cattle, horses, Kaffir servants, etc., and himself undisputed monarch over all. Thus, with such large farms, they must necessarily be far apart even from one another, and are also generally far removed from city, town or even village. Their seclusion has made them woefully ignorant; they largely know nothing of a daily newspaper, and most of them nothing at all of government, law, or other necessary things, which lie at the very foundation of good society. Most of them cannot read or write, and even the famous Cronje can hardly write his name, and in appearance is dirty, uncouth, and ignorant in almost every way. It is a momentous fact that the most of the Boers engaged in this war do not know for what they are fighting. They have simply been decieved by their presidents, who, of all parties concerned are most to be blamed for the war. Such is the general social condition of the "pastoral-loving Boer." He loves to hunt is a good shot, wants his own selfish, and often brutal way, undisturbed, in his secluded state of happy ignorance.

2. Politically—Their mode of government can be read in almost any universal law book, so that I will only say that there are few, if any, of the members of their legislating bodies who are not bribed and constantly open to bribery. Even Oom Paul, himself, has declared there is "no wrong in thus taking presents." Their legislation was about wholly in favor of the burghers, and against "outlanders" or foreigners of any description. Many a severe and unjust legislation has been inflicted upon foreigners, whereas their own burghers escape untouched under similar circumstances. May I ask, what have the Boers done to open up their own country? Almost absolutely nothing. Whose capital opened and developed the rich gold mines? That of outsiders. Who pays the taxes to keep up the government? Not the Boer the outsider. Who has the right to vote? The Boer not the outsider, though some few (but very few) outsiders have run the almost impassable gauntlet of law, many times dishonestly so, and so have the right to vote. Now, may I ask, Who should have the right of vote, the taxpayer or the non-taxpayer? And every liberty-loving heart responds, "the taxpayer." Politically, the Boer government "has been rotten to the core. Its legislation and its execution of law could only bring about a crisis, as is now reached in this present war.

3. Religiously—Decidedly, the Boers are a religious people; but what is the type of their religion? I answer, that of the old testament, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" kind. In their bible reading they are especially familiar with old testament history battles. The "Love your neighbor as yourself" kind is a scarce commodity with them. "Pure and undefiled religion" is so rare in nations, as such, we are apt to laud the religiousness of the Boers, without stopping to enquire what are the characteristics of their religion.

Regarding the native Africans, and the attitude of the Boers toward them, I read, with my own eyes, of a church which, upon calling a new pastor, placed itself on record concerning the natives, somewhat as follows: "Hitherto we have held to our well-defined policy of having nothing at all to do with missions among the natives; and we believe our best success and prosperity lies in continuing along the same lines." To the Boers, the blacks are as so many pieces of property, nothing more; they have been bought and sold among them, just as slaves were in our own United States. Many of them believe the natives were intended by the Creator to be their servants. To their mind, the blacks have no souls, therefore do not need salvation. Surely their own piety bears but feebly, any impress of the love and mercy of the lowly Nazarene! Shortly before the war, one religious (?) Boer took three of his servant girls, aged about fourteen years, tied them up, then, with a heavy tug from his horses' harness, he beat one to death; a second one died later, and the third was very badly injured. He paid a small fine to the government, and that ended it. He should have been hung! Another shot, and killed instantly, a boy servant, because he did not understand his command to him. He was simply reprimanded for his crime. Many other cases can be adduced, but time and space forbid. They believe they are the chosen people of God, and that in some way, right if it may be, wrong if it must be, the Almighty will deliver them in all their times of necessity. Their ignorance, their delusions, and their blind faith in the Providences of the Most High, goad them recklessly forward, even into war.

Before the war was declared the Boers seized a train, in which was a large sum of English money, thereby violating international law, branding themselves before the whole world as mere robbers, and thereby intending to provoke a declaration of war from Britain. Their government would not submit to further arbitration, but took the aggressive and sent in an ultimatum to England, and immediately invaded Natal, an English colony, and fired the first shot of the war. Had not England a right to act on the defensive and protect her colonies from a foe already entered within? If, during the Spanish-American war, it had come about that Spain had landed troops on American shores, would it have been considered an act of "oppression and greed" if the United States government had sent troops against them? Decidedly not.

During the war their outrages upon the white flag, have been many and terrible. They have repeatedly fired their heaviest guns into hospital camps, and their continual violations of the Red Cross service have been simply scandalous. They have insulted and outraged many, especially women and children, merely because they were of some other nationality than themselves. They have not only ruthlessly wrecked homes, destroying furniture, etc., but their actions many times, in vacated homes, have been below that of brute-beasts. And with it all read a Psalm and utter a prayer and expect God would hear them! Shame! Shame, also, those, who, by their contributions to our home papers would make us to believe the Boers are such a Godly, righteous people, seeking only God's glory! It is a sad, sad mistake.

In conclusion: Some have spoken and written about the way the English would "oppress," not only the Boers but the natives. Against such statements witness the peacefulness of all the thousands of blacks (even when under fearful pressure from the Boers), who, if England had but uttered the word, would have risen and in one month must have overwhelmingly crushed the Boers out of very existence! The fact of these bloodthirsty hordes keeping so quiet, especially when the British were suffering reverses during the early part of the war, and they themselves, so longing to wipe out "old scores" from Boer oppression in other days, is a grand testimony to England's uprightness in prosecuting the war. They said: "If only our great mother queen would allow us,"—but she said them "nay," and they obeyed. Also, one month ago, a heathen chief sent a present of over two hundred pounds sterling for the English sick and wounded! Think you, if they were so "oppressed" they would manifest such love for old England? Never! Further—the christian natives held a great convention a few weeks ago, in Miritzburg, and put themselves on record in strong terms, declaring their belief in the righteousness of the war the mother-country was waging; and pledging their fidelity to the course adopted—viz., that of "equality among all classes, from the Zambesi to the Cape."

May I say I am an American and an glad of it. But next to that I would choose to be under the British flag, even though my grandparents on my father's side were Holland-Dutch, and his own first name is "Wessel." Certain it is I am not pro-Boer, for righteous reasons.

The Boer government has had its day, and failed. God now is opening the door of opportunity to the English nation that His gospel, even through war, may be preached to "all nations," blacks as well as whites, and the day of the return of the Son of Righteousness be hastened upon the earth.

We pray it may soon come.

J. P. BRODHEAD.

Fair View, M. S., Natal, South Africa June 22nd, 1900.

THE ARMCHAIR WARRIOR.

London Punch.

Ye amateurs of England
Who keep your native seats
And criticise so bravely
The fighting man's defeats;
Ye turkey-carpet warriors
Who ventilate your view
Of what could be accomplished
If things were left to you:

My paper-map civilians!
One cannot but admire
With how sublime a courage
You face the rhubroom fire;
With what prophetic wisdom
You speak the warning word,
Choosing the happy moment
When things have just occurred!

There runs an ancient proverb,
Good for the swollen head,
How fools rush in serenely
Where angels fear to tread;
But here the common mortal,
The stroller down the street,
Knows better than to follow
Your rash intruding feet.

Is not our task enough, sirs,
To bear the present hurt,
That you on wounded honor
Must dump your little dirt?
From your padded armchair,
Safe in a sea-locked land,
While those you smirch are holding
Their lives within their hand.

When we are short of critics
To sum the final blame,
We'll ask a fighter's verdict
Upon a fighter's game;
But you who pass opinions
On work but half begun,
Please give us your credentials,
Show something you have done!

Will Hear Evidence.

Next week D. J. Walker, J.P., will take evidence in an alleged assault case. The parties hail from Portland township. John Redmond charges that James Thomas Babcock assaulted him without cause or provocation.

Tag The Youngsters.

A lad was crying and wandering about the city park looking for his mother. Sympathizing ladies tried to soothe him, and during the occupation one remarked: "Isn't it too bad he hasn't a tag on him."

The steamer Varuna from bay ports, with her weekly excursion to the Thousand Islands, called at Craig's wharf this afternoon.

The best variety performance of the season, at Lake Ontario park, will be at Y.I.C.B.A. picnic, Civic holiday.

Arrivals at Swift's wharf: Steamers Spartan from Toronto; Corsican from Montreal.

Take the fast steamer "Argyle," for Alexandria Bay, Charlotte or Toronto. See advertisement.

WIT AND HUMOR.

An Unshaken Believer.

They're tearing down the castles we've erected in the air,
They claim that Brother Damon never flourished anywhere,
They tell us that the story of his friendship was a myth,
But I believe in Damon, and I've faith in Brother Pyth.
They cite us facts and figures, claiming it's a fairy tale
Of the residence of Jonah in the inside of the whale,
And they say that Billy Tell did not take snap shots at his son,
But I believe the stories, I believe 'em every one.

They try to prove that Sheridan could not have "saved the day,"
They say he didn't ride like mad from "twenty miles away,"
But I put my trust in it—I'm content to go it blind—
I've just as firm belief in it as if I rode behind.
I pin my faith to every one of all the good old tales;
I've confidence in all the men, the horses and the whales.
They cannot break my idols, they cannot spoil my fun,
For I believe the stories, I believe 'em every one.

A Comforting Imagination.

"Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "do you hear the baby crying?"

"I haven't heard anything else for the last 20 minutes," was the not very amiable answer.

"Isn't it lovely?"

"What do you mean?"

"The way the baby shouts. I can shut my eyes and imagine that we are at a ball game when our side has just scored a home run."

Dross.

"What is money? Dross!" he cried;
"Filth unfit to touch!
Sorrow breeding stuff that fools
Sell their souls to clutch!

"Pah! The dirty stuff I scorn!"
Then he dropped a dime,
Which he rescued from the ditch
Foul with turgid slime.

Hauling Promptly Done.

"How the Roxsums do draw the long-bow. Don't they make you smile when they brag about their 'ancestral halls?'"

"Yes, but there's nothing untruthful about that."

"What?"

"That's right. Old Grandfather Roxsum, who made the money for the family, was a teamster."

A Disappointment of Wealth.

An office I had thought to gain
Upon a liberal plan.
Of money I did not complain;
I paid it like a man.

Superfluous wealth now bids me dwell
In disappointment's clutch.
My cash I spent, 'tis sad to tell,
Not wisely, but too much.

Mistaken Zeal.

The speaker waxed impassioned.

"Are you," he cried feelingly, "of those who, having eyes, see not; having ears, hear not?"

"Yes! Yes!" shouted the assembled electors, as with one voice.

For all of these men, as it chanced, were candidates for places on the police force.

On Purple Lilies.

To give her French publicity
My sister calls them "fleur de lis;"
Then mother, who oft talks amiss,
With quite an air, says, "fleur de lis."
While good Aunt Sarah, curt and spruce,
Boasts of her garden "flower de luce,"
But Uncle John, whose wit ne'er lags,
Exclaims, "Them wimmen all mean flags."

A Trifle Too Good.

Chappie—I wish to—aw—purchase an umbwella.

Dealer—Umbrella, sir? Yes, sir. Here is something just out, sir—$10.

Chappie—Oh, not that kind. I've got one of that kind, don't you know. I want something to use when it wains, don't you know.

Always the Same.

"Marriage makes no change in men,"
The wife observed, with clouded brow.
"John's up to his old tricks again.
When he came courting me, I vow,
I couldn't make him go home then,
And I can't make him come home now."

Preferable to Some Other Days.

"Would you consent to be married on the thirteenth day of the month?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Well," replied Miss Passe thoughtfully, "it all depends on the choice one has. The 13th, of course, would be preferable to the 14th, but not so good as the 12th."

Camera Time.

'Tis the season when we listen to the click, click, click,
And the merry little muffled whack
And know that the camera fiend is abroad
With his beastly little picture kodak.

A Financier.

Browne—He's to marry Miss Sumrox, eh? I didn't think he had enough money to support a wife. What's his business?

Smythe—Banking.

Browne—Really?

Smythe—Yes. He's banking on the money her father will give her.

From His Pa.

Ole Ajax w'st defed de lightnin, why
He mebbe wuz a reg'lar Roman wonder;
But, say, w'en I get back from swimmin, I
'Ll beat 'im all ter pieces catchin thunder!

Nothing Serious.

Sweltering Passenger (on railroad train)—This window sticks so I can't get it up.

Conductor—Yes. Wood is swollen a little by the rain. It'll be all right in a few days.

Of Floriculture.

Those seeds we plant and cherish fair
Will often die despite all care,
While seeds 'twixt bricks, in sterile sand,
Take root and thrive to beat the band.

A Symptom.

"Clementine, that man likes me a good deal, or else he doesn't like me at all."

"How do you know, Josephine?"

"Why, I never can make him mad."

Lay of the Wild Waves.

What are the wild waves saying
As they break on the sandy beach?
"Beware the baron landlord;
He grabs everything in reach!"

—Philadelphia North American.

The steam yacht Skylark, of Belleville, returned yesterday from a cruise down the river.

SAVED BY HIS INSANITY.

The Geologist's Collection Convinced the Indians of His Madness.

North American Indians always treated with great kindness the insane and the feeble minded, believing that they would be punished for any injury to persons so unfortunate. General Strong tells how this belief of the Indians enabled Professor Hayden of the United States geological survey to escape from a dangerous predicament.

One day, after having filled his saddlebags and pockets with pieces of various kinds of rock, the professor found that he had wandered far from his party and started in search of them. Seeing some men on horseback and supposing that they were his friends, he rode toward them, but, to his horror, discovered that they were Indians.

Knowing that he was in the country of hostiles, he turned his horse and attempted to escape. But his saddlebags and all his pockets were full to overflowing, as was also the tin box containing bugs and insects which hung at his side. Thus handicapped he made but poor headway. The Indians soon overtook him and in sign language ordered him to dismount.

They proceeded at once to make an inspection of his possessions. He had nothing with which to defend himself, his outfit being a pocketknife, hammer, chisel and watch. These they took and then began to plunge their hands into his pockets, bringing them out filled with the rock specimens.

Again and again they did this until pockets, pouch and saddlebags were all emptied. As the pile of stones increased upon the ground beside him the Indians burst into loud laughter. Finally they opened the tin box, and when they saw nothing in that but bugs and other insects they quickly closed it, and, looking at one another and then very closely at Professor Hayden, they touched their foreheads and made the sign signifying crazy.

Then they gave back all his things, even picking up the specimens and replacing them carefully in his pockets, pouch and saddlebags, and in the sign language told him to mount his horse and go on.—Youth's Companion.

Learned by Experience.

While James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye were traveling together they found themselves registered at a country inn, and in the adjoining room, separated only by a thin partition, were a recently married couple who evidently were just beginning to find each other out, relates the Detroit Journal. The woman was railing at the man in waspish tones, and the husband was gruffly replying whenever opportunity afforded. Both were mad clear through. Finally the wife ejaculated, with tears in her voice if not in her eyes:

"You told me you were well off before we were married!"

"By Jove, I was," yelled the husband, "but I didn't know it!"

Easy For Him.

"Well, my daughter," said the man with the round face, "has married a boy who, I think, will be able to send his name ringing down the corridors of time all right."

"I'm glad to hear that," his companion replied. "Let's see. Whom did she marry?"

"A young fellow named Bell."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Stomach That Fails

May Not be to Blame—What is the Condition of the Liver and Kidneys?—You May Need.

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills

When digestion is imperfect and proper nourishment is not derived from the food, it seems natural to blame the stomach!

But is it just?

Several cases are on record where people lived and digested food without stomachs. As a matter of fact the most difficult and by far the greater part of digestion takes place in the intestines.

Nothing so quickly interferes with digestion as a sluggish, torpid action of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Be reasonable and put the blame where it is deserved. Acquit the much abused stomach and get away down to the foundation of the trouble by setting the kidneys, liver and bowels right.

Sometimes people wonder why Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so remarkably efficient as a cure for dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles. They forget that these ailments are caused by derangements of the filtering and excretory organs.

Except in cases of mere temporary indigestion, stomach medicines and tablets are of little or no benefit. Chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of long standing are positively and permanently cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

To illustrate we refer to the case of Henry Moore, of Pickering, Ont., who writes as follows:

"In the fall of 1895 I used three or four boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for constipation and stomach troubles and never found anything to compare with them. I had suffered from these complaints for many years and taken many kinds of medicine, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure me. Am now well and strong, but continue to take one or two pills a week to counteract the uric acid condition in the blood and to keep the bowels perfectly regular."

By acting directly on the kidneys, liver and bowels, Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills promptly make these organs regular and active and permanently cure constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion and all stomach troubles. One pill a dose, 25c cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a positive and guaranteed cure for every form of piles.

DRY-ROYAL CHAMPAGNE

Has an Enormous Sale in England and France.

D. & A. Corsets
are made in all possible styles, and in 3 lengths: short, medium, and long waist.
If your Dealer
cannot give you the style you want, write us, and we will give you the name of the nearest merchant who can do so.
DOMINION CORSET MFG. CO.
QUEBEC, MONTREAL AND TORONTO
(6)

Fancy and Artistic Furniture.
Something new in Reception Room Setts covered in Japanese Matting.
Fancy Rattan Arm-Chairs and Rockers.
Fancy Inlaid Cobble Seat Rockers.
Fancy China Closets and Cabinets.
Fancy Odd Chairs for Parlor use.
Jardiniers and Tabarets.
At reduced prices this week, at
Jas. Reid's.
Repairing attended to.

CARSCALLEN ON POLITICS.

Hamilton's M. L. A. Says Some Striking Things to Young Men.

Writing in the Toronto News, Henry Carscallen, Q.C., M.L.A., says:

It is the duty of young men to take a practical interest in politics. Look about you and observe what the young men are doing. In every calling in life the young man is making his mark; is winning grand success. In the church, at the bar, at the head of a great commercial or manufacturing enterprise, as inventors, artists, teachers and doctors; the young man is found doing his share towards pushing the old world along. Why, then, should the young man remain aloof from politics? Why should he not give his vigorous young mind to the great work of improving the conditions of his fellows through the medium of the political party which is necessary to the forms of government adopted by all enlightened nations?

I do not propose that the old men should be retired from active political life. These should remain as the experienced advisers of the young men, tempering the rash ardor which sometimes carries the young man too far, and being, in turn, influenced to modern ways by the up-to-date ideas of the progressive young man.

The young man should take the burden of the work of the party. Being active and ambitious, he is able to stand, even thrive upon, work which should be a sad worry to one who has passed the half-century notch in life.

Canada is now old enough to be able to have some politics of her own, and the young Canadians who desire to see their country prosper and progress should carefully study every political question that presents itself, whether it be a sweeping measure of reform or a minor matter of small moment. He should use his best wits to discover the right and wrong of every public question, and having once decided upon his own action, he should lend his aid in endeavoring to shape the opinions of others, and point them in the right direction, that good to the country might result.

There is room in Canada just now for much work in the direction of purifying the political atmosphere. Above all things the young man entering into politics should be clean, and should insist upon political cleanliness in his party. Unfortunately for Canada, some very crooked work has been done in the conduct of election campaigns. An effort is being made to stamp out this evil, and if the young men of the country will but lend their aid; in a few years Canadian elections will be free from fraud and corruption, and that will be no short step in the direction of Canadian greatness.

If he chooses, the young Canadian can be a power for good in this goodly land. He can assist his party in making preparations for elections. He can do work for the sake of his party and his country, for which it has become the custom to pay money—a practice which has led to many irregularities. He can assist in the establishment and carrying on of his political club, making endeavor to improve the minds of his fellow-members that they may work and vote more intelligently. He can put an enthusiasm and vim into campaign work which is impossible to elderly men, and which makes much for the success of his party.

Having all the opportunities, it is the bounden duty of the young man to take a practical interest in politics, for his own good, for the good of his party, and for the good of his country. I strongly advise young Canadians to make themselves familiar with the political questions of the day; to take upon themselves the burdens of their fathers; and to do what they can to hasten the progress and shape the destiny of our glorious country.

Mens Boots At Cost
At Abernethy's. See his bargains.

Three applications of Peck's Corn Salve will cure hard or soft corns. In big boxes, 15c., at Wade's drug store.

Midsummer Sale of Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Etc.
Fifth Annual Sale. It will pay you to buy now, even if you do not need the goods at present. This sale is for cash only.
Parlor Suites—$150 reduced to $125; $100 reduced to $85; $75 reduced to $60; $45 reduced to $35; $35 reduced to $28.
Some special values—5 pieces, Handsome Gold Chair, Centre Piece, Sofa, Rocker, Gents' Chair—was $25, reduced to $20. And another style, very nice, reduced from $20 to $15. Gold Chair included.
Bed-room Suites—Mahogany, $75 reduced to $55; Mahogany, fine, $60 reduced to $45; Golden Oak, $60 reduced to $50; Golden Oak, $22 reduced to $18.
Bed-room Suites—Special value, Mahogany or Oak finish, Bevel Plate Mirror, very pretty; was $14—will sell some of these for $11.50. They are the best value on the market.
Special reductions on Axminster, Velvet and Wilton Carpets. Some Brussels reduced as low as 75c. Unions worth 50c. we offer at 35c. Tapestries sold at 75c. and 85c. will go this sale for 50c. and 60c.
Curtains—Fine Lace, reduced from $10 to $8. Curtains, fine Lace, reduced from $7.50 to $6.
Every line reduced. See our lines and prices. You will save money, even if you have to store the goods until later.
Yours,
T. F. Harrison Co.

Sweets to the Sweet.
"Everyone loves a lover," is not half so true a statement as that "everyone loves flowers." We keep the rarest Blossoms and make up designs for special occasions, such as Weddings, Parties, Funerals, etc. If you want to remember any anniversary in the life of a friend there is nothing so altogether appropriate as a bunch of flowers or a nice Palm, Rubber or Fern. All Plants or Cut Flowers purchased at our store packed and delivered promptly to railway stations, boat or express office; also prompt delivery in the city. A call invited to the Floratum, Market Square.
O. G. JOHNSON.

A DELIGHTFUL GLASS
Our Soda Water customers approve what we sell them.
They like the pure water we use and the pure fruit flavors. Our Ice Cream, too, is of the very best quality. We combine purity of materials and cleanliness of service to give the attractive beverage we sell for 5c.
FRED. W. SILLS,
Druggist, 260 Princess Street.