

LORD STRATHCONA

The Mail and Empire remarks that Strathcona's Horse will be a splendid addition to the South African troops, and all the more so seeing that the men are Canadian, furnished through the munificence of a Canadian. A remarkable career Lord Strathcona has had. If you turn to the map of Canada and note the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, from the Saguenay to the Straits of Belle Isle, you will see the wild and rugged coast upon which Donald A. Smith spent his boyhood days. In the fur's and settlements of that forbidding territory Donald did work for the Hudson's Bay Company. He was a lad of great energy, and it is on record that once when stricken with snow-blindness he travelled five hundred miles to Quebec in the dead of winter for treatment. Young Smith's devotion to his duties got him promotion, and he was seen later on operating for the Hudson's Bay Company throughout the trackless wilderness of the West. He rapidly rose to the position of chief factor, and settled at Fort Garry. For the crown he did great service on the occasion of the transfer of the North-West to Canada, and he did valuable work again when he risked all he had to provide us with the Canadian Pacific railway. The poor lad of the gulf shore has risen to be the head of the Hudson's Bay Company, the head of the Bank of Montreal, the moving spirit of the Canadian Pacific railway, the representative of Canada in London, and a peer of the realm, sending a mounted corps of 400 men to fight the battle of the Empire at his own expense.

The Craving For Stimulants.

The blood normally contains stimulants, and that these stimulants exercise a favoring influence on function and conduce to and may even be a necessary factor in the production of the feeling of well being explains the widespread liking in man and beast for stimulating substances. This liking, amounting often to a craving, is the expression of a great physiological principle. When health is perfect, when the blood is well provided with its proper stimulants and not overcharged with depressants, there is no craving for extraneous stimulants, such as alcohol, tea or coffee, but when the blood is defective in the one or surcharged with the other then is felt the desire for the glass of wine or the cup of tea.

In order to obviate this desire the body should be kept at the highest level of health. The more perfect the health the more perfect will be the composition of the blood in respect to both physiological stimulants and deleterious toxins. A blood properly constituted in these and other respects will exercise a gentle stimulant action on the nervous system and induce a condition of mild physiological intoxication, which expresses itself in a feeling of well being and happiness—a condition that cannot be bettered.—Lancet.

The Result of Too Much Pathos.

"One day," says Jean Francois Raffaelli, "Daudet was arguing a point that on the stage it is a mistake to insist too strongly on any one form of sentiment, whatever it may be. 'Listen,' said he. 'I recall a little incident which may serve to illustrate my meaning: A woman dressed in black one day entered an omnibus in which I happened to be. She was in deep mourning, and her countenance was so worn, so contracted, so furrowed with grief, that her neighbor could not refrain from asking what terrible sorrow it could be that had thus left its marks upon her.

"Whereupon the woman, amid the sympathetic attention of all the little world in the omnibus, including the conductor, who did nothing but blow his nose so as to hide his tears, told how she had lost first one child and within a very few days another. Every one pitied her greatly, but when she proceeded with many tears to tell of the death of a third child her hearers were somewhat less moved, and finally, when she launched into a long account of the loss of a fourth—devoured by a crocodile on the banks of the Nile—every one in the omnibus burst out laughing."—New Lippincott.

Why He is a Waiter.

W. E. B. Du Bois, in his book, "The Philadelphia Negro," devotes much space to authentic instances, proving that, in the words of the author, "the road to success is to have a white face." Professor Du Bois cites many individual cases in support of his somewhat bitter deduction, one of the most striking being the experience of a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

This young colored man took a course in mechanical engineering, was an apt student, was well recommended and by reason of his excellent record obtained a situation through an advertisement. He reported for work, remained only a few hours and was then discharged for the simple reason that his skin was not white. The experience was repeated several times until he became utterly discouraged. He is now a waiter in the University club, where he is forced to serve white fellow graduates.

Best workmanship, best furnish, best cut and best value—white underwear at Stanley Bros.—600 pieces to select from.

THE GREATEST White Goods SALE

\$10,000 WORTH. OF 1900. \$10,000 WORTH

We have been preparing for this sale for nearly a year. We bought all of our Linens, Cottons, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, etc., before the advance in price, and can give better values than we have ever offered you before. We are positive we can show you the largest assortment of White Wear at the lowest prices ever seen in Charlottetown. We leave you to judge, come and see for yourselves. 22 obliging clerks to show goods.

WHITE COTTON.

- 28 inches wide 4c
- 36 " " 6c
- 36 " " 7c
- 36 " extra fine 8c
- English Lonsdale 9c
- English fine heavy 10c
- Up to best quality 16c

PILLOW COTTON.

- 40 inches wide 10c
- 40 " circular 14c
- 42 " " 16c
- 44 inch 16c
- 46 inch 18c
- 48 inch 20c

Not cheap goods, but good goods cheap.

SHEETING.

- 14, 16, 18, 20c and up.

All bought at the old prices. The best values ever offered by us. All widths in bleached and unbleached. Plain and twill.

My store For Sheetting

COUNTERPANES

An endless variety that must be sold if low prices will do it.

EMBROIDERY

3 Cases have just come to hand from the leading manufacturers of the world.

1c a yd. up

LAWNS

All prices.



Night Dresses

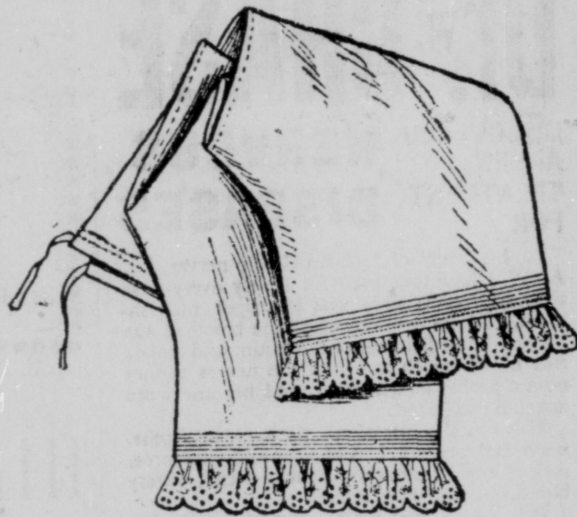
- PRICES—1.40, 1.44, 1.58, 1.76, 1.80, 1.90, 1.98, 2.03, 2.25, 2.48, 2.93, 3.15, 3.56.



Come and see the most exquisite Night Robes you've ever seen, and all at a bargain. All new goods.

Knickers

- 23c, 27c, 32c, 38c, 41c, 50c, 53c, 56c, 59c, 63c, 72c, 81c, 99c, 1.08, 1.26, 1.44.



Handsome designs at the lowest prices.

Night Dresses

- 59c, 68c, 77c, 86c, 90c, 99c, 1.04, 1.08, 1.22.



We have no hesitation in stating that this is the finest display of Handsome White Wear shown by us, and we trust that the good ladies of Charlottetown will appreciate our efforts in securing such goods as can only be obtained in larger cities such as Montreal, Toronto, etc., and we have marked them at very, very low prices.

Skirts

- PRICES—36c, 45c, 54c, 77c, 99c, \$1.04, 1.08, 1.26, 1.53, 1.80, 1.90, 3.15, 3.56, 4.28.



20TH CENTURY SKIRTS. 50 Different Designs Corset Covers.

- PRICES—18c, 23c, 27c, 35c, 38c, 41c, 45c, 56c, 63c, 68c, 72c, 90c, 99c, 1.13.



There seems to be no end to the pretty corset covers. Over 60 designs to choose from. The prices make choosing easy.

Aprons.

ALL PRICES, from 18c up. An endless variety.



Table Linens

- PRICES—15c, 19c, 22c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, up to 1.65.

Ireland, Scotland and Germany are represented in the Linen department and our mastery of the Linen business was never more clearly shown.

Comparing these fresh and worthy fabrics with the best to be found elsewhere will be greatest service you can render us.

Towels.

You've never bought them cheaper.

Towelings ALL PRICES.

Napkins

Our napkins are not all in, and what we have left will be sold at a price.

Expected in daily

Fancy Linens

Such an array of fancy linens to choose from has seldom been seen in Charlottetown.

Laces.

Hundreds of pretty designs at

"MY STORE" Prices

1000 pairs of

Lace Curtains.

from 19c up.



WHIM-WHAMS.

A Galaxy of Jest's Colled For Appreciative Readers.

Now let us see if Admiral Dewey can take orders as well as he could give them.

He—What's become of your pretty chafing dish?

She—Oh, it wouldn't burn, so I fired it!

Indignant Customer—You don't call that chili sauce, do you?

Polite Waiter—It's been on the ice all day, sir.

Bill—Everybody is talking about the big corn crop in the west.

Jill—That ought to make a lot of red ears.

Patience—Our teeth are our best friends, you know.

Patrice—No wonder we cry when we cut them, then.

Bill—Do bees ever live in cold climates?

Jill—No; they make it pretty warm wherever they are.

"There's one thing certain," remarked the observer of events and things, "that when it comes to blanketing a horse show beats a yacht race all hollow."

She—The flies are holding on pretty late. Don't you think so?

He—Well, I don't know whether they are holding on late or coming around early.

Yeast—Won't you and your wife join our whist club?

Crimsonbeak—No; the doctor says I must keep my wife as quiet as possible.

Yeast—I understand your wife has quite a reputation as a cook.

Crimsonbeak—Yes, she has, but it is not what you would call an enviable one.

The Cook—I do be thinkin we women should vote.

The Chambermaid—Shure, ye forgit ye'd have to live in one place for thirty days.

High Lights.

Hospitality is not a duty unless the host pays his bills.

Ignorance is a man's idea of how much sugar it takes to sweeten cranberries.

By being a good listener you will escape getting picked up on pronunciation.

A woman never admits that her shoes are tight; they are only a trifle snug.

When you send dainty food to an invalid, it is stingy not to send enough for two.

If we love our neighbors as we love ourselves, they will be more concited than we are.

Learn how to listen and thus disappoint people who want to go away and tell all you say.

A Flash of Resentment.

"I am very glad," said the friend, "to see that you don't cherish any ill will toward the lady who made such a success in your favorite part."

The eminent actress looked indignant and exclaimed:

"I hope I know the rudiments of my art better than to lose my temper and allow anybody to think I am jealous."—Washington Star.

At Bay.

Mr. Meeker had stood it longer than usual this time, and he decided to assert himself.

"My dear," he said to Mrs. Meeker as she paused for breath, "if there is any truth in this idea of reincarnation I know what you were before you became a human being. You were a powder mill."—Chicago Tribune.

Lying Somewhere.

"Figures," said the bookkeeper, "never lie."

"No," replied the expert accountant, "but sometimes the people who use them do."

Then he returned to his task of uncovering shortages.—Chicago Post.

What Susie Said.

"Susie says she wouldn't marry a bald widower if he was worth a million."

"Why not?"

"She says if she has to have a bald husband she wants to make him bald herself."—Indianapolis Journal.

She Had Observed.

Mrs. Housewife—And so you have fully decided to be married, Bridget? Have you considered that marriage is a very serious thing?

Bridget—Yes, mum. I've been watching you and Mr. Housewife.—Somerville Journal.

The Keeper of the Great Seal.

"I see that the keeper of the great seal at Washington is dead."

"Yes?"

"He must have been a man of an impressive nature."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Way of His.

"The photographer's wife is awfully jealous of him."

"Well, I suppose she knows that he makes a practice of flattering other women."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

My Store For White Wear
SENTNER, McLEOD & CO.
Successors to Beer Bros.