



THE NEW SAFETY RAZOR \$1.50. And upwards according to number of blades. All makes of razors, straps and appliances for making shaving easy.

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And upwards according to number of blades. All makes of razors, straps and appliances for making shaving easy. SOLD AT CORBETT'S.



Flower Stands, Office Railings, Wire Guards, Ornamental Fencing, Arches, Work and Cemetery Gates, and all kinds of work manufactured by F. FAIRBRIDGE, Crescent Wire Works, 275 KING ST.

THE MAN IN LOVE

With our Suitings is not hard to find. This is found not a matter for surprise when the goods are inspected. See the seasonable things we are offering.

JNO. R. JOHNSTON, TAILOR.

FIRE WOOD JUST RECEIVED.

A fine lot of nice sound, hard Maple, cut last winter. Good long lengths. S. ANGLIN & CO., Foot of Wellington Street.

Electric Fixtures

We have them—all sizes, all kinds, all prices; everything to suit everybody. Call and see our large display of both gas and electric fixtures. We have the latest and best, and they won't cost you a great deal, either.

BRECK & HALLIDAY, Princess Street.

THERE HAS BEEN NO CASE SO HOPELESS BUT THE MAGI CALEDONIA SPRINGS HAS HELPED. RHEUMATISM, STOMACH, LIVER AND URINARY TROUBLES ARE SURELY HELPED.

THE WHIG—68TH YEAR. DAILY BRITISH WHIG, published each evening at 306-310 King Street, at \$6 per year. Editions at 2.50 and 4.00. WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 12 pages, published every Thursday morning at \$1.00.

THE DAILY WHIG. Opiter per Orbem Dicor.

A MAN AMONG MEN. L'Evenement, of Quebec, denounces Sir Wilfrid Laurier because he has been too popular in Britain, and presumably too British.

La Patrie, of Paris, denounces him because he is a Frenchman who does not share and cherish the average Frenchman's antipathy to British institutions.

The man is saving in Paris what he said in England, namely, that he inherits the love of his countrymen for the spirit and literature of France, but he is loyal to the crown of Great Britain, and loves it for the protection and liberty it affords.

In other words the premier of Canada is the same everywhere he goes, and presents his thoughts in a manner which wins him respect, honor and applause.

Sir Wilfrid is as popular in England and France as he is in Canada, and he is thus popular because he is the embodiment of the highest virtue in political life.

GREAT LOSS OF TRADE. The cattle for South Africa, to be used in restocking the farms that suffered in the war are being gotten from the Argentine Republic. So the rumour goes, and it had its origin in a statement which was given out by the representative of the Argentine Republic in Montreal.

The number of cattle is said to be a million, which is a reasonable estimate in view of the fact that there are at least ten thousand farms in South Africa in want of them, and that the most generous gifts of the British government will hardly enough represent the new life which the agricultural interests of the republic are expected to take on.

The Canadian cattle dealers are affecting surprise that the colonies were not invited to supply the cattle. Mr. Pickard, M.P., a cattle exporter, declares that Canada has ground for a grievance in that it had not the opportunity to enter into this trade, and the dominion has a larger claim upon the consideration of the British government than the Argentine Republic, though it is a pastoral land, and a land in which a large amount of British capital has been invested.

Canada, by the way, not only loses the cattle trade, or its proportion thereof, but the army supplies by sufficient time not being given in which to compete. The tenders have to be in the hands of the army executive at Pretoria on October 1st, and this, with Canadians, was impossible when the blank forms and the information about them had to be written for. The officer commanding has suggested that the prospective contractors appoint local agents. These, he says, will be necessary any way. But an unsuccessful house is not prepared for unnecessary engagements.

What Canada wants in England, in where it is doing business, is general agents who can attend to her varied requirements. The government should assist in the appointment of them, and the lessons of the week—the losses that have been incurred in the cattle trade and army supplies—ought to make action immediate and imperative.

THE FALL OF GENIUS. Alfred T. Cunningham, the Milwaukee counterfeiter, who goes to prison for a very long term, tells a pathetic story. He is an inventor with an idea that had to do with a new power which developed, was calculated to displace steam and electricity.

He thought of it by day. He dreamed of it by night. It absorbed all his means. In want, and afraid to commit his work in confidence to any one, lest it be stolen, he became a counterfeiter. He made money sparingly. He did not want a fortune. He could have made it during the five years he had the dies and coined the silver pieces which he wanted.

But exposing overcame him. He confessed his sin, his error, his crime, and with the cry, "I'm undone, all is lost," he vanished from the public view.

With his fall the last is heard, at least for the present, of the new force. Was he warranted in being so skeptical, so suspicious of his fellows? Reflect a little. The average inventor fails to reap the rewards of his toil. The average inventor, indeed, dies in poverty, while some capitalist adds immeasurably to his income by the discovery.

The history of Marconi's struggle

with wireless telegraphy is suggestive along this line. He admits that he is giving practical execution to the revelations of another. It is the boast of the Telegraph and Cable Combine of America, which is fighting Marconi, that it possesses "hundreds of patents for improving the speed and efficiency of their equipment," and simply holds them. These patents were purchased at various times from impetuous inventors and pigeon-holed to prevent their being used by rivals or to avoid too great a dislocation of existing methods of working.

Does this experience not bear out the story of the unfortunate counterfeiter? His invention, carried to success, would dislocate things, and so it would be bought up cheaply and laid aside. He thought he would solve the problem unaided, and in his desperation he fell clean out of sight.

The lesson is obvious. The busy brain of man cannot be stilled. It will evolve the schemes that engross it, and better that the world should have them freely or cheaply than that they should be hidden away by jealous rivals or developed by ill-gotten gains. Nothing is to be gained by the descent of genius to the realm of crime.

EDITORIAL NOTES. President Roosevelt is winning great favor by his good sense and diplomacy. His impetuosity has disappeared. His is the sober deliberance of a thoughtful man. "Responsibility has sobered him," says a critic. It looks that way.

The engineers of the Grand Trunk seek a renewal of their agreement at a good time, namely, when the fall trade is setting in with all its swing. There never was a year when a company could so cheerfully enter into a contract.

The man in command of the troops in Pennsylvania, called out to guard the mines, will suit one Canadian judge. "Shoot to kill," says Gen. Gobin, "when you are again attacked." He had better not be too rash. Shooting is, or should be, a last resort.

Manitoba's new wheat crop has already commenced to move. The first carload has reached Winnipeg and been graded. It is No. 1 hard. The latest estimate is that from the prairie province and North West Territories, there will yield a hundred million bushels.

Lord Dunsford has captured the Canadian soldiery by his tribute to their bravery. He is satisfied with the record on Hart's River, and he feels that as the head of the militia he has nothing to fear. And the man who led in the relief of Ladysmith is an able critic and judge.

"The province of Quebec is ready to take its share in the burdens, in the glories, of the British empire," said Mr. Farte at Bowmanville, Thursday. Good. Doesn't that sound like an echo of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech? The minister of public works continues to fill a large place in the public eye.

His Wretchedness-Intense. Toronto Star.

We've Heard That Before. Hamilton Spectator.

A Certain Sign. Montreal Herald.

They Have A Sympathiser. Montreal Star.

The Only Cure. Brantford Expositor.

Frightful. Chicago Record-Herald.

He Boasts Too Much. Montreal Record.

The Late James Henderson. Montreal Star.

Growth Of Bacon Industry. No part of Canadian export trade outside of wheat shows such rapid expansion as that connected with the bacon hog.

The Late James Henderson. Morton, Sept. 2.—One by one the old landmarks drop to their silent rest. Of such we are reminded in the death of a respected resident of Morton, James Henderson, who passed away Saturday last.

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NAPANESE NOTES OFF FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

People Journeying Westward—Schools Re-open and the Visitors Depart—Personal Mention. Napane, Sept. 5.—Ira D. Clark and wife left on Monday for a couple of months' stay in Manitoba and Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall leave today for a couple of months' visit to the prairie provinces. J. W. Hall and wife intend going through to Victoria, B. C., to visit their son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Webb, Toronto, returned this week from a three months' visit on the continent. They visited France, Italy, England and Scotland. Mrs. Webb is resting for a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. (Rev.) A. MacDonald, W. K. Bruyn left this week for a month's stay in Southern Manitoba.

E. Vanalstine leaves today to resume his course at the dental college, Chicago. Mrs. Keys, son Percy and daughter Vera, spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. W. R. Gordianer, John street, left Monday for their home in Riverside, Cal. Miss Alice Neilson accompanied them, and will make her home there.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Conger left on Saturday for Winnipeg. R. L. Hodgson, Lakeland, spent Sunday and Monday in town with friends. Mrs. B. Bowen has accepted a position as teacher in a school near Kaladar. The collegiate and public schools opened with the full quota of pupils and the book stores report a flourishing trade in books and scribbles. Miss Bessie McRossie, New York, spending the past month with her parents, returned yesterday to New York.

Porter Preston spent a few days last week with his parents; he left again yesterday for the west. The weather for the past few days has been delightful, more like July than September weather. J. A. Cathro is again quite poorly and confined to his bed.

FROM DESERT TO EDEN.

The Transformation in a Short Time. By an English Banker. How diversified is the face of nature, in temperate climes, at the varied seasons of the year. In winter the whole of the deciduous forest trees, which in summer are clothed in beautiful foliage of all manner of verdant hues, are now leafless and bare; the smaller brooks are dry, their beds shielded by a plate of thin ice, all that is left of the purring rivulet which gurgled down towards the river or lake which it helped to replenish. These latter are now transformed into a hard, solid expanse of shining, transparent glass, on which no ripple plays, no wavelets dance and break on their shores. The rivers, too, frozen half way down to their beds, no longer eddy and splash; the impetuous current has been tamed and the water-falls into white, shimmering cascades of polished chalcidony.

And at times the entire landscape is blotted out from view, concealed beneath a glittering mantle of snow-white crystals. As far as the eye can reach the scene is one vast expanse of white, shining, unbroken, and his morning fields, lakes, all hidden beneath the snowy pall, obliterated from view as effectually as if they never existed; an outspread, lifeless void. Those scintillations of the wood which have not taken wing on their annual flight to summer climes are dumb; the insect army, the bees have—ought refuge in their winter home, for there are no flowers from which to sip the honey, and all nature is inert and still.

And then perhaps an Arctic blast rages over the land. The wild, howling tempest drives before it blinding clouds of driven snow, it icy breath freezing near to death those who have the temerity to face its wrath, and causing everything that hath life to flee from its biting fury.

But now at length the season has changed; the life-giving influence of the sun in all its genial power has dissipated the snow and ice; has clothed the trees and bushes in their summer garb of green; has called forth, from their hiding places, all the insect tribes and has decorated the hedgerows and roadsides in a wreath of floral beauty, in hues of scarlet and blue, gold and amethyst, orange and vermilion. The fields, no longer barren wastes, are laden with ripening corn, which in its maturing waves before the summer breeze, and the perfumed air is redolent with the delicious aroma, which ever pervades the country in summer. The lark, poised high in air, tunes forth its rhythmical lays; the blackcap and the siskin pour out their love-songs in a very flood of melody, and all nature is glad and gay.

But some find this beautiful earth ever cold and cheerless. But if they would only, with the help of the Holy Spirit, lay their sin on Him, who died for them, and conform their lives to His will, the absolute certainty that a bright and glorious future in the hereafter is in store for them will turn their sighs into psalms of praise, and their mourning into joyful joy.

Growth Of Bacon Industry. No part of Canadian export trade outside of wheat shows such rapid expansion as that connected with the bacon hog. In 1890 our exports of bacon and hams were valued at a little over half a million dollars; by 1895 the figure was up to three and three-quarter millions; and by 1900 it was twelve and three-quarter millions. For the year ending June 30th last the total was a little less than twelve and a half millions. The cause of the falling off, as compared with 1900, is not due to any decrease in demand. It is simply because the hog-breeding in the country to meet the requirements of the trade. Supplies are, however, evidently coming up again, as our exports of bacon and hams for the fiscal year ending June last were well over half a million in excess of the previous twelve months.

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HIS DEATH MOURNED.

Rev. J. W. Muirhead Was a Power in the West.

At a special meeting of the presbytery of Qu'Appelle held in Whitewood, Man., on August 28th, a memorial service was conducted for the late Rev. J. W. Muirhead, B.A., for eight years minister of Knox church, Whitewood. Nearly every member of the presbytery was present, and took some part in the service. Rev. J. Leishman, moderator of the presbytery, presided. The principal speakers were Rev. H. McKay, a very old friend and faithful co-worker of the deceased, and Rev. Dr. Bryce, moderator of the general assembly, whom the moderator of the presbytery had specially invited to be present and take part in the service. Both spoke in very high terms of the splendid character of Mr. Muirhead, and of his untiring zeal and faithfulness in the work of the Presbyterian church in the west, and of his unfailing oversight in the pastorate of his own congregation. The choir of the congregation made a very choice selection of hymns, and during the evening sang a very appropriate and beautiful anthem. The pulpit and railing were heavily draped in mourning. A large audience was present, showing the high esteem in which Mr. Muirhead was held. Truly he was a man greatly beloved. Rev. Mr. Carmichael, superintendent of the missions in Manitoba, and the North-West, was prevented by present, but he wrote, "I am sorry to hear of Mr. Muirhead's death. He was a noble man, the kind of a man that will be greatly missed. I am sorry that I cannot be at the memorial service tomorrow." Mr. Muirhead was one of the best loved ministers in the west.

The following is a copy of the resolution passed by the presbytery: "The presbytery of Qu'Appelle at Whitewood assembled at this first meeting since the death of the Rev. J. W. Muirhead, B.A., the beloved pastor of the congregation of Knox church, Whitewood, desires to express its deep sense of the loss it has sustained in the removal of one of its most prominent and useful members. Mr. Muirhead, while yet a student of Queen's college, Kingston, Ont., did excellent work in the mission fields of Kintinow and the Prince Albert district, and elsewhere; and immediately on graduating came to the west in 1885, and was placed in charge of Whitewood group of stations. Here his greatest work was done. The congregation under his charge went through the stages of mission stations, augmented charge and self-sustaining congregations. During this time the manse was cleared of debt, and a commodious brick church erected, on which only a trifling encumbrance remains. In this enterprise the wife of the pastor took a most active and successful part. For eight years Mr. Muirhead occupied the onerous position of clerk of the large presbytery of Regina, and on its division became home mission convenor of the presbytery of Qu'Appelle, in which latter work he was indefatigable. In his position as a public-minded citizen, Mr. Muirhead gained the respect of the entire people of Whitewood, and held most kindly relations with the ministers and people of the other churches of that town. He will be greatly missed in Whitewood. The presbytery places on record its high appreciation as a preacher, pastor, and earnest Christian worker of their lately departed brother and expresses its sympathy for his widowed wife and children, commending them, his kindred and sisters and his mourning congregation, to the care of the all-wise and sympathizing Heavenly Father."

DOES NOT LIKE PUBLICITY. King of Italy—Shuns the Public Gaze. King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is not a lover of public recognition, even though it may take the form of enthusiastic approval. To residents of other countries who are accustomed to a certain degree of publicity about the doings of their rulers, the sensitiveness of the Italian monarch is incomprehensible. In fact, with him it amounts to a perfect mania, and we to those who fall foul of his intemperance. For instance, Queen Helena has now been married six years and there is no photograph of her in existence since that event, with the exception of an amateur one taken by her sister last year, with the Princess Yolanda in her arms. There was great talk of a four generation one, the dowager duchess of Genoa, Queen Margherita, the King and Princess Yolanda, but it all ended in talk. It had always been the custom of the papers to send a reporter daily to the palace to learn what was thought proper for the public to know, but one day a journal gave such precise details of the private royal apartments that the king said that must have been shown them, and seized upon the incident to positively forbid all information to the papers. However, he got much the worse of the argument, as it was considered a challenge, and the most fantastic and absurd stories are now published.

King Victor is positively ferocious when he catches his finger on the of fender who greets him. It is a public property that before many months have passed Italy may be blessed with a direct heir to the throne. One would have said that this was a subject of national interest, but the king was of a different opinion. One of the women about the palace who knew the fact communicated it to Queen Margherita's maid, who, of course, went to her mistress, and in spite of the woman's twenty-five years of service she and her family were out of the palace within twenty-four hours, to return no more. "These are my private affairs," she closed the King, "and I do not choose to have them talked about."

At the Trade Union Congress in London, Eng., an amendment calling for the late South African war unjust was carried by 176 to 131. A vote by card was then demanded, with the result that nearly 600,000 workers approved the war, while 300,000 declared against it. Z. Preston, the Brock street tailor, returned today from Montreal, after a successful business trip.

Carriages. EVERYBODY Who has rubber tires on their carriages are well pleased with the ease and comfort they enjoy in driving, if you have not got them on your carriage you should send to LATURNEY and have them on and enjoy your drives.

CRUMLEY BROS.

PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON. BROILERS, TOASTERS, JELLY AND FRUIT STRAINERS, TEA AND COFFEE STRAINERS, POTATO MASHERS, DISH DRAINERS, SINK STRAINERS, EGG BEATERS.

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We have a large assortment of the very best goods. MCKELVEY & BIRCH. 69 and 71 Brock Street.

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SUNLIGHT SOAP advertisement with logo and text: Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, reports that Sunlight Soap contains "no adulteration whatever."—that means pure ingredients.

THE HUSTLING BOY



Is the fellow we like to fit out with clothes. The chap who is never still—climbs trees and fences, wrestles and plays leap frog. We have got the clothes to hold him. Had them made for his special use. Just give our BOYS' SUITS a trial, that's all we ask. Blouse, Norfolk styles, Double-breasted and 3-Piece Suits, all sizes, 7 to 17. PRICES: \$8.50, \$8, \$7.50, \$7, \$6.50, \$6, \$5.50, \$5, \$4.50, \$4, \$3.50, \$3, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.50, \$1.25.

THE H. D. BIBBY CO.

ONE PRICE OAK HALL Women's Blouse Waists

White Cotton Under Garments at Prices to Clear in a Hurry.

We have at present too many good Print and Muslin Blouse Waists. The room they occupy we need at once for Fall Ready-Made Garments arriving daily. The only way we know to clear out quickly is to almost give them away. The prices now advertised means practically the same. It means a big loss to us, but our loss in this case is your gain.

Good print and striped muslin waists, size 22 to 40, and ranging in price from 49c. to \$4.80. Your choice at 25c. each. Women's white undershirts, drawers, neckties, corset covers, chemises, and numerous other items are among the best bargains of the season. Purchase one or a dozen.

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