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It cures in a few hours. Positively cures in a few days. It drives out the disease in sleep, but drives it from the system.

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Stanfield's Underwear is made of long, silky, Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world for Underwear.

The superior quality of wool—combined with the peculiar knit of the garments—give the greatest possible warmth with the least weight.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

comes in sizes to perfectly fit all figures. Every garment guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

Make The City Clean.

Every municipality should have its garbage system. There is bound to be in every populous district an accumulation of refuse, and it should be removed regularly and before it becomes offensive to the people.

Ottawa and Brantford, like Kingston, were until lately without any fixed plan for carrying away their garbage, but they finally adopted a plan of action, in the interest of the public health, that gave the fullest satisfaction. Now the aldermen wonder how they managed to get along so well without it.

Kingston was a garbage system. It has a make-shift which is not at all efficient. Two men have an equipment for serving the people to some extent, but it is largely ineffective. Garbage, especially in the warm weather, becomes very offensive, and in its exposed condition affects the air and the health and comfort of the people.

The board of health should do something worthy of its name. Sometimes it gives the impression that its chief function is to hear the petty complaints of the people, whereas it is charged with the public welfare and to a most remarkable extent. Why should it not concern itself with some big issue, and among the many that could be suggested is the garbage system and the best manner of developing it.

An Expensive Experiment.

Guelph is experimenting with a consolidated school, which admits and trains the pupils from five school sections. The institution is one of the best in Canada. The building and equipment were provided by Sir William C. Macdonald, at large expense, and has in connection with it a school garden and nature study, manual training and household science as parts of the course, all under the control of the educational authorities.

The board of trustees is acting under an agreement with Dr. Robertson (formerly the dairy commissioner for Canada, now the director of a large agricultural college and farm in Quebec), who represents Sir William C. Macdonald. It provides that the school sections shall turn into the general treasury the moneys they usually collect for school purposes, and that whatever they fall short of meeting expenses Dr. Robertson will pay. The only thing exacted from the board is that it employ the head master and instructors in manual training and household science who have the qualifications and are approved by Dr. Robertson.

Some trustees did not want so much dictation, but they saw the wisdom of making concessions to the man who represents Sir William Macdonald in the matter. Guelph could not manage a consolidated school without the "millionaire's" help, and the experiment is one of interest to the whole province.

Look Into The Elgins.

The protesting of the East Elgin election would not be surprising. It was not, apparently, a clean election so far as the winning party is concerned, and it would be a proper thing to show up the hypocrisy of Mr. Marshall, the member-elect.

It was he who egged on the attorney-general to open the London election case in order to keep at home some active men who were supposed to have an interest in the campaign. He was so anxious to have the corruption of London election exposed, and yet, close to one of the polls, at Port Stanley, he opened a club room with all the diversions which the term implies.

He did more than invite the attentions of the social hour. He was interested in the wanderings of certain persons through the constituency on the night before the polling. These included the farmers from their shun-

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THE WHIG—73rd YEAR

DAILY BRITISH WHIG published each morning at 905-910 King Street, Kingston, Ontario, at 25c per year. Subscriptions at 2:30 and 4 o'clock.

WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 15 pages published in parts on Monday and Thursday mornings at 5c a year. Attached is one of the best Job Printing offices in Canada: rapid, stylish and clean work; also newspaper press.

The British Whig Publishing Co., Limited
EDW. J. B. PENNIE,
Managing Director.

Daily Whig.

Cheapness Of The Council.

The council does some things without proper consideration. The Market Square is worth preserving, and it can be improved by the walks that surround it. The block pavement has long been in a disreputable condition, and is at last disappearing. A desire for best effects would suggest a substitution of artificial stone, with proper curbing for the wagons that line it on market days. But the cheap idea has prevailed, and the employes of the city are proceeding to lay asphalt which is not at all suitable and gives an unpretentious trimming to a splendid public square. In no other city in Ontario would the spirit of parsimony take such possession of the public men and make them advertise their poverty in so conspicuous a way.

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Demands For More Money.

The conference of premiers has had the desired effect—that of unifying their demands for larger subsidies from the dominion to the several provinces. The idea originated with Quebec, which, in the past, has not been governed in the most economical way. Extravagance and wastefulness will lead to financial depression, and the cure for that is not to increase the allowances which leads to this prodigality.

The province may be like the individual, and not as economical as the circumstances require. The parent that gives the youth all the money he wants, because he is lavish in his expenditures, is not schooling him in the economies that make for his success. The central government that surrenders to the demand for larger subsidies too readily may discover later that it has made a serious mistake.

The provinces are not limited to the revenue they receive from the dominion. Each one of them has other sources of income, and all of them can get along without a larger subsidy if they are careful of their resources. Quebec had a handsome surplus last year, and will have a surplus this year, and it has in land, timber, in mines and fisheries an estate which will yield big returns for long years to come. Ontario is taking in so much money that it has just now no adequate conception of what it is to be laid up, and the co-operation of its government in the cry for a bigger subsidy reads and sounds most strangely.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has the correct theory with regard to all monies raised for public purpose. It is that a government which collects the funds should spend them, and that means that revenue otherwise than from taxation involves want of consideration and wastefulness.

The subsidy question will be before the commons when it meets, and it will excite the liveliest kind of a debate. The suggestion is that the general relations of the provinces and the dominion be revised. The conclusion is that it is easier opening the issue than closing it.

Editorial Notes.

In the west the county jurors want \$3 per day for their service. The modesty of the demand is astonishing.

The school board is becoming diverting in its discussions. The absentees do not realize what they are missing.

It Surely Will.

Coming so soon after the consecutive victory in East Elgin, the result of the North Renfrew bye-election is likely to cause some searching of heart at Ottawa.

Hard Thing To Do.

Toronto Star.

The Attorney-General's office is quarrel with the family law court. In other words, the family law will be settled by Messrs. P. P. and Fowler taking their heads out of the preserves.

Evidence Wanted.

Strong evidence is always needed, and after Hilary Greenwood had made the statement that protection is dead, somebody should have egged upon him to produce a life-sized photograph of the tombstone.

Easy Going John.

London Advertiser.

Robert Gluckling resigned his position as secretary of the Ontario Labour Bureau because he took his office seriously, and the government did not. His successor is John Armstrong, of Toronto, whom nobody ever took seriously, and who may be relied upon not to cause the government trouble by being too much in earnest.

The "genuine" Herpicide is sold at Gibson's Red Cross drug store, Phone 230.

Wednesday evening the home of Mrs. M. Mohan, Brockville, was the scene of a happy gathering when her youngest daughter, Miss Grace, was united in marriage to Frank P. West, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. West.

If A Dyspeptic, Use Hutch.

"Not a foul smelling, nasty tasting dose," but a reliable, appetizing corrector of acidity, heartburn and water-brash. It washes away fermenting matters, and the tough mucus that coats the dyspeptic's stomach, leaving it clear, refreshed and ready to digest proper food. It's a doctor for ten cents. If you can spare \$1 you can buy 200. By mail from Woodward Chemical Co., Bridgeport, Ont.

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"Received" heartily when she appeared, and given an enthusiastic encore, (to which she generously responded) at the close of her song, Mrs. J. J. Harry, with her audience with her sweet and full and rich tones, "Il Bacio" was her number, and she sang it with delightful freshness, indeed her way of singing is a charming way, and she did it with the gift of being released over the pleasure she gives her hearers.

Over and over again Miss Muriel King's playing has been praised, and over and over again she earns a further encomium. Last night she gave three numbers, by Godard, Borovin and Liszt, and not content to let her fingers do the work, she sang a number called her back for a fourth. Little Miss Mignon Telgmann, childishly unconcerned over the rounds of applause that greeted her, played wonderfully better perhaps than she has ever done before. People would have an encore to the "Angels Lullaby," and she sang it again and played a selection from the "Carnival of Venice." She's a wonderful little girl, a musical genius like her father's people.

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"Received" heartily when she appeared, and given an enthusiastic encore, (to which she generously responded) at the close of her song, Mrs. J. J. Harry, with her audience with her sweet and full and rich tones, "Il Bacio" was her number, and she sang it with delightful freshness, indeed her way of singing is a charming way, and she did it with the gift of being released over the pleasure she gives her hearers.

Over and over again Miss Muriel King's playing has been praised, and over and over again she earns a further encomium. Last night she gave three numbers, by Godard, Borovin and Liszt, and not content to let her fingers do the work, she sang a number called her back for a fourth. Little Miss Mignon Telgmann, childishly unconcerned over the rounds of applause that greeted her, played wonderfully better perhaps than she has ever done before. People would have an encore to the "Angels Lullaby," and she sang it again and played a selection from the "Carnival of Venice." She's a wonderful little girl, a musical genius like her father's people.

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