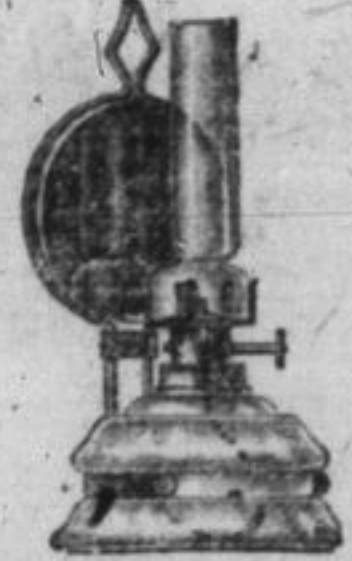


Night Light



The Best Night Light in the Market.

Cost for 18 Hours 1/4c.

Cost of Lamp, 35c Corbett's.



CURE SICK HEAD

Headache and relieve all the troubles that result from a bilious state of the system...

ACHE

Is the cause of so many ills that here is where to make our great boast...

HONEY!

New Canadian & California in Comb

A. GLOVER, Cor. Bagot & Earl

Every Woman

Are you despondent for it? If so, you need a cure...

Wood's Phosphorine

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system...

TO-NIGHT

ascarets THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

FRESHLY MINED

Coal is far more desirable than that dug out of the earth a year ago...

R. CRAWFORD Phone, 9. Foot Queen St.

THE WHIG, 75th YEAR

DAILY BRITISH WHIG, published at 306-310 King street, Kingston, Ontario, at \$6 per year...

TORONTO OFFICE. Suits 19 and 20, Queen City Chambers, 32 Church St., Toronto, H. E. Smallpeice, Representative.

Daily Whig.

HIS WORD IN QUESTION.

Mr. Ames said in parliament that conservatives could not get any timber limits in the North-West. No?

Well, a return to the last session showed that William Cowan, of Prince Albert, had bid for a berth against Thomas Mackie, of North Renfrew, and secured it. Cowan's offer was \$5,050, and Mackie's \$5,025.

What is more the Saskatchewan Lumber company is composed of two conservatives and one liberal, Messrs. Cowan and Moore, and Mr. Sanderson, and these own 293 square miles of timber limits.

Mr. Cowan, in addition, is a member of the Big River Lumber company, and it has five hundred square miles of timber lands, and acquired them by tendering for them the larger amounts.

Clearly Mr. Ames is like the average conservative stamper, not at all particular about what he says. It is just as well that he has been promptly found out.

THE TRUTH WILL OUT.

Mr. Foster is experiencing the pains and penalties which have come to others when they quarrelled with the editors. The ex-finance minister challenged J. A. Macdonald, of the Globe, out to fight, and he was promptly accommodated.

Incidentally some letters which Mr. Foster addressed to the late Dr. Orontekha, head of the Foresters, regarding the use of the reserve fund, have been printed, and this makes the ex-finance minister very angry.

Senator Foraker did not deny the correctness of certain letters Mr. Hearst published. They connected him with the Standard Oil trust, and that was enough. The people did not deny him a hearing, but they did deny him the right to pose as a leader and instructor of men.

Mr. Foster need not be so particular about the manner in which his startling letters reached the press. His party some years ago was not above fishing the confidential notes of liberals from the spittoons of the legislature, and printing them, and it has had a monopoly of that kind of work.

CHALLENGE NOT ACCEPTED.

Some weeks ago Hon. Mr. Weir went into Argenteuil and in the course of an address charged that G. H. Perley, the late member in the commons, had bought his way into the house in the last election.

Of course Mr. Perley denied the charge in very lurid language. At the same time he has laid himself open to the suspicion of curious proceedings by declining to enter into an agreement that the pending campaign shall be a pure one. A committee of prominent men drew up its document intending that it should be signed by the candidates of both political parties. In this paper the candidate is made to pledge himself and his agents to conform absolutely to the provisions of the law and to prevent as far as possible any breach thereof.

Mr. McGibbon, the liberal candidate, promptly signed the agreement. A duplicate copy of the document was given at the same time to Mr. Perley, the conservative candidate. Although it has been in his possession for ten or twelve days he has not signed it. The natural question is, Why? His delay in signing the agreement lends confirmation to the charges of Mr. Weir, and suggests that the conservative candidate is reserving to himself the right to pursue similar tactics now.

MR. MURRAY'S PATRIOTISM.

Thomas Murray has given his whole case away by writing to the Ottawa press. He has been a zealous liberal, complains that he has made himself poor in politics, and admits that it would be unwise for him to refuse a suitable position of emolument.

He denies that he desired or sought a seat in the government. He did, however, look for appointment to the railway commission, and was given to understand that he was too old for the service. He did not accept the information in a kindly or agreeable spirit, as he remembered that Mr. Greenway is as old as he is. Hence he is out in this campaign, opposing the government, because he

did not receive some fat appointment. He says he has hosts of friends in the Ottawa Valley, and that he would be lacking in manliness and patriotism if he "bridled his tongue" now, even in the face of good promises, "to be fulfilled after the election."

People who are supplicants for political favours cannot afford to be offensive. They may be deserving of great consideration, as Mr. Murray says he is, but places cannot be found in the civil service for all who seek them, and there would be a nice commotion if everyone who was disappointed in his quest turned his political coat. The patriotism which Mr. Murray advertises is somewhat cheap in its quality.

AMES' AWFUL AUDACITY.

The Robbins' irrigation scheme has been denounced by the Tories as a grave scandal. An agreement was made with the company to purchase 380,000 acres of land at \$1 per acre, but not an acre could be had until the company irrigated one quarter of the area at an expense of \$1,000,000. Without irrigation the land was useless, but after it had been made productive the company was to secure 380,000 acres more, made valuable by the expenditure of their own money, at \$1 per acre.

This was one of the dreadful scandals Mr. Ames undertook to expose, but when in Medicine Hat he suddenly remembered that he had another engagement and left without making any reference to this subject. Hon. Mr. Oliver has just given evidence of Ames' audacity by showing that the scheme which is denounced in the east is approved in the west, that the conservatives in the east regard it as a scandal while the party and party candidates in the west praise it.

Now the Winnipeg Free Press prints memorials from the Board of Trade, city council and agricultural society of Medicine Hat to the minister of the interior, all of them, on public grounds, advocating the granting of further concessions to the Robbins company, and these documents are signed by the leading conservatives of the city.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

E. B. Oler is the latest to surrender to Foster's demands and certify that he is "an honest man."

The chances now are that the Laurier government will increase its majority in the pending election.

Mr. Foster must go. He is discrediting the party, and it is on his account, if permitted to brazen it much further, likely to lose many many votes.

Bets are being made by liberal enthusiasts in Montreal that the government will increase its Quebec majority in the present elections from forty-one to forty-seven.

If a couple of the seats in Toronto go liberal the change can be laid to Foster, whose candidature is obnoxious to conservatives and liberals alike. Foster is a political leper whom the people will not stand.

The "yellow journal yarn" about the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, is said to have been exploded. It received great prominence in the Toronto News. Is it to be regarded henceforth as a "yellow journal"?

If Kingston wants to be on the side of the federal government—and that was the doctrine preached by conservatives in the local election—it must re-elect Hon. Mr. Hartly as its member.

Toronto's Board of Education—a small body, composed of representatives of the whole people—is soundly denounced by the Telegram for its mismanagement. Its extravagance is without a precedent.

It was a bad day for Mr. Borden when, in his own exalted heroic way, he repudiated Mr. Graham, of the Montreal Star. Mr. Graham has put up with a good deal for his party. The limit has been reached.

The Standard should throw away its "dope pipe," and not try to make the people believe that Mr. Nickle is Kingston's representative at Ottawa. Mr. Nickle was elected for the Toronto house, if you please.

The only paper supporting the opposition in Montreal is the Gazette. The Star, formerly the conservatives' best supporter, is demanding the retirement of Mr. Foster, and Mr. Borden refuses to purge the party by his sacrifice.

Ald. Boughough (Toronto) has been referred to by Sir James Whitney as a deserter from the liberal party. Mr. Boughough is as staunch a liberal as ever, and in a letter to the press calls the conservatives to account for their slanders of the liberal premier.

The sensation of the west is the sacrifice of Sandford Evans (civic controller), at the dictation of Hon. "Bob" Rogers. Evans may be refused a conservative nomination, but he will not give up the ghost. He will see the finish of the braggart Rogers.

Pay gas and electric accounts before the 20th and save ten per cent. Overcoats dyed or pressed. My Valet.

TACKLED MR. MONK.

W. T. Hart Defies Conservative Candidate.

Montreal Herald. Although there were not more than a score of people at the meeting held by Mr. Monk last night, on Van Horn avenue, Outremont, the veteran member for Jacques Cartier and former conservative leader for Quebec, did not have it all his own way.

W. T. Hart, an Englishman and a well-known resident of Outremont, took strong exception to Mr. Monk's statements concerning immigration, and defied him to repeat them before an English-speaking audience.

Mr. Monk had been inveighing against wasteful and scandalous expenditure, and had reached the point of declaring that the result of the money spent on promoting immigration was that the scum of England, men who had been given their choice by English magistrates of coming to Canada or going to jail, were flooding to this country.

Mr. Hart challenged the statement. He wanted to know why the opposition had not opposed the expenditure on immigration before these alleged scandalous conditions arose. He challenged Mr. Monk to repeat before an English audience his characterization of English immigration, and said that as an Englishman in Canada he strongly resented these attacks, and would defy anyone who made them to prove them.



REAR ADMIRAL C. H. ARNOLD.

Rear Admiral C. H. Arnold, who was selected to command the new division of the Atlantic Squadron, which sailed on November 14, 1848. He was educated in private schools and then sent to the Naval Academy, from which he graduated in 1857. He married Miss Fanny Wood on November 17th, 1870, the same year he reached the old-fashioned rank of master in the United States Navy. He was created a commander in 1898 and a captain in 1902. He only recently reached the rank of rear admiral, and this is his first important command as chief of a squadron on active sea duty.

Service To The Farmer.

"Before you farming men I want to take up new questions affecting my own department. When the conservative left Ottawa they had done nothing for you in the way of cold-storage ships, save for a few rough experiments with an ice system. Australia, New Zealand and the United States were driving Canada out of the English market because they had proper refrigeration. In the years 1876-1888 under the Tories we exported \$22,750,000 in butter; in the decade from 1886 to 1896 it dropped to \$5,250,000. In 1897 the department of agriculture placed the first mechanical cold storage plant in operation, and in the next ten years we shipped \$46,500,000 in butter. That was due absolutely to the cold storage facilities. There was no change in other conditions. As a result farm land has increased in value, the number of farmers has grown, and now the great proportion of our young men and women are staying on the farms. They left them in the old days, and I wonder. But to-day they remain because our government has made the lot of the farmer happier."

Unequal Human Eyes.

Many persons who think their sight perfect have a greater visual power in one eye than in the other. With regard to the respective power of the right and left eye a well-known oculist finds that a person occupied in writing all day long as a rule, strong or even in the left eye. Writing with the right hand, and his left arm resting on the table, his left eye is nearer his work, and his vision is more concentrated. This expert says that our race was made better by selection, as the German whiffs football, cricket, tennis, hockey, etc., are encouraged in our public schools.

Overcoats dyed or pressed. My Valet.

Sir Douglas Straight, editor of the Pall-Mall Gazette, will retire in March.

CATARH NOW CURABLE.

But Never By Medicine Swallowed, Snuffs, Sprays and Douches. Catarrh is not a blood disease and that is why it cannot be cured by medicine taken into the stomach. Catarrh is a germ trouble contracted from the germ-laden air you breathe inward. These germs fasten themselves in the tissue and air cells of the breathing organs, multiply by millions, cause sneezing, coughing, raising of mucous discharge from the nose, difficulty in breathing, hoarseness, dryness and stoppage of the nose, tickling in the throat and other symptoms that can only be reached by the dry air principal of Hyomeo.

It medicates the air you breathe with the curative properties of the Australian Eucalyptus Forests, where catarrh is unknown.

The reason you get relief in a minute or two from Hyomeo is because it destroys every catarrhal germ in the air you breathe, and its dry penetrating aroma will reach the innermost recesses of the air passages, killing millions of germs a minute. Their destruction means freedom for oppressed respiratory organs. G. W. Mahood sells Hyomeo under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Price, \$1.

TOWN OF GANANOQUE

DISTURBED BY THE FIRE ALARMS

Which Pealed Out Warnings, But Were Out of Order—A Junior Rugby Player Sprained His Ankle.

Gananoque, Oct. 12.—A wedding of interest took place at the Methodist parsonage, Lynn on Thursday, when Miss Elizabeth Griffin, was married to Harold Johnson, son of Mr. Mrs. S. Johnson, Brockville, by Rev. G. S. Stafford.

"Hod" Knight, the well-known centre half of Gananoque's O. R. F. U. junior team, was nursing a sprained ankle as a result of Friday afternoon's practice game.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Edgar Elliott, Willetts-home. Less than a month ago he lost his wife, at the age of twenty-two, and on Friday his infant son, eight months old, Carl Edgar Elliott, passed away. The funeral took place on Sunday at the Joyceville cemetery.

There was quite an excitement in town about 4:15 on Sunday morning, an alarm of fire being sounded from several boxes in rapid succession. Crowds quickly gathered, and the fire brigade took a run in the west and south wards, without finding any fire. The alarm kept sounding at intervals till after five o'clock. It was found out that the wires had got crossed on Mill street, causing the trouble. Needless to say the major portion of Gananoque's church-going population were on time for morning service.

Gananoque Rifle Association held a preliminary practice, on Saturday, and will practice again, to-day, prior to the annual fall association matches to be held on Wednesday and Saturday. Frank Wright, Stone street, has loaned from W. F. LaQue, the store-keeper of Charles street, lately occupied by H. Cook.

At the regular session of the township council, last week, the front of Leeds and Lansdowne authorized, by motion, their solicitor to communicate with the council of Escott, re doing their share of repairs on the town line between these townships, and in case of failure to comply with the terms of agreement to enter action against Escott. William Hazel, Esq., deanam street, A. C. Hudspeth, Church street, W. Donevan, Victoria avenue, and Charles Donevan, Montreal, left on Saturday in Mr. Donevan's launch for a week's shooting at Hay Bay. The coal schooner Horace Fisher, Capt. Frank Barnhart, cleared light for Oswego, Saturday afternoon. The schooner Clara finished unloading at Robertson's wharf, Saturday evening, this morning, bound for Oswego. Rev. Mr. McConnell, Pittsburg, preached at the pulpit of Grace Methodist church on Sunday, supplying for Rev. J. Tallman Picher, conducting anniversary services in Sherbrooke, P. Q. Rev. T. F. Heaney, Chalmers' (the pulpit of St. Andrew's church at both services, to-day. Rev. Henry Graczy took charge of Mr. Heaney's appointments at Lansdowne. Ballour Mullie, Kingston, has secured the offices of the late P. Heaslip and will take the practice of his profession, having been lately admitted to the bar. Miss Featherstone, Taylor, left of late for Rochester, N.Y., where she has entered St. Mary's hospital as nurse-in-training.

High Diplomacy.

Smart Set. Mrs. Gramercy—you look all tired out. Mr. Park—No wonder. It's so trying to find out from your friends what they like to have for Christmas without conveying the impression that they may expect it from you.

"Yes, children," said the nurse, "the cork has brought you each a little brother." "Oh, good!" cried they, and ceased their play. "Do let's all run and tell poor mother!"

Spector—Your new house doesn't look much like the architect's original design. Victims—No, but it looks more like it than the cost looks like his original estimate.

Belle—Did Fred find marriage as elevating as he thought it would be? Jack—No; it failed to lift him out of debt.

"Papa, why do brides wear long veils?" "To conceal their satisfaction, I presume, my son."

MISSIONARY IN TROUBLE.

He Wanted Money to Build a Church. Some years ago, when the former secretary of war was governor-general of the Philippines, he was called upon one morning by the Rev. Henry Steuntz, a missionary of the Methodist church, now a bishop. The missionary was in trouble. He had raised the money to build a church and had purchased the site, only to find that, under an old Spanish law still in force, no such building could be erected unless the same was to be dedicated to the Catholic church. It was a law handed down from the good old days when church and state travelled hand in hand in the Spanish possessions.

The governor-general heard the missionary's statement and said, "Wait a few minutes." Turning to his stenographer, Mr. Taft dictated a few lines and then handed the typewritten sheet to the missionary, saying, "That's all right."

A few days later the popular governor-general found tacked to the front door of his palace a huge placard bearing the words in big letters "Legal Repair Shop: Old Laws Repaired While You Wait."

The joke was public property in Manila for some days, most enjoying it more than the governor-general himself.

"Marshmallows" for toasting before grate fires. McConkey's are sold in Kingston only at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store, Phone 220.

Beste's Hair Restorer, the old-fashioned kind, restores gray hair to its natural color, and costs but 50c.

The H. D. Bibby Co.



OUR LEADING LINES

Overcoats See Our \$15.00 Black Overcoat, Silk Faced or Plain.

Raincoats See Our \$12.50 English Raincoats.

Suits See Our Special \$15 Blue Suits. See Our Special \$15 Brown Suits. See Our Special \$15 Black Suits.

Gloves See Our \$1.00 English Street Gloves.

Shirts See Our Handsome \$1.00 Shirts.

Hats We have the best \$2.00 Hats in Canada.

Collars All the new styles in Collars, 2 for 25c.

Latest Arrivals See Our New Fancy Taffeta Silk Neckwear, 50c.

The H. D. Bibby Co.

Kingston's One Price Clothing House.

A BRITISH CARUSO FOUND!

Street Car Driver Who Possesses Marvellous Voice. Wakefield, England, expects to go down into musical history as the birthplace of a British Caruso, all because a street car driver named Potts has been discovered to be the possessor of a marvellous voice.

Some time ago the daughter of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell attended a small concert in Wakefield, the car driver sang. His very first rich, mellow notes struck Miss Milnes-Gaskell with wonder. She had never heard a voice of such marvellous purity and sweetness; it was a gold mine of incalculable richness.

She induced the young singer to go to London; the opinion of the leading vocal experts confirmed hers that Potts' voice was one in thousands; and the car driver commenced the course of training which one day he hopes will make him a veritable king of song.

A few years ago Herr Ziehrer, the famous Austrian composer, was disturbed in his work by the constant singing of a maid-of-all-work next door. In order to stop the annoyance he interviewed the young woman, assured her that she possessed a charming voice, but begged her to give it a complete rest for a year in order to avoid injuring it. This rather disingenuous advice the maid seemed to follow; at least, Herr Ziehrer was not bothered after that by the voice next door. Two years later he was amazed to find that the young woman had blossomed into an operatic star and was making a splendid salary.

Among the students at the Royal Academy of Music is a young Bangor cabman, of whom great things are expected. By accident some one competent to judge found that he possessed a splendid tenor voice. A leading singer in an English opera company was formerly a Welsh coal miner, who won the chief prize for solo singing at the Welsh eisteddfod several years ago.

Equally romantic stories are told of several of the violin prodigies who have recently come into notice. Heinrich Fielder was discovered by a wealthy Welsh woman who was travelling in the Tyrol and who heard his remarkable playing in a cafe. She took him to London and started him on the road to fame and fortune.

Leopold Lustig, who has been a pupil of Professor August Wilhelm, was taken by his preceptor from an East End show. One day while Wilhelm was walking through that section he heard the boy improvising wonderfully on his fiddle. At once he obtained the consent of the parents for the boy's musical education.

A Black Mark For The Other One. A man by the name of Evans died and went to heaven, of course. When he arrived at the pearly gates he said to St. Peter: "Well, I'm here."

St. Peter looked at him and asked his name. "John Evans," was the reply. St. Peter looked through his book and shook his head. "You don't belong here," he said, pointing to the exit. "But I am sure I belong here," said the man. "Wait a minute," said St. Peter. He looked again and in the back of the book found his name.

"Sure," said the guardian of the gate, "you belong here, but you weren't expected for twenty years. Who's your doctor?"

Perhaps You Know What Ails This Man?

He is Just Like Thousands of Others, in All Probability Like Yourself!

His appetite is voracious. He eats like a hungry lion. Yet he is lazy and hates to exert himself. Look at his eyes—they are glassy and dull. His tongue is coated and furred. When he gets up to walk his head swims; if he stoops over he gets dizzy. Is he sick? Not had enough to go to bed, but he is constipated, his system is clogged up, his stomach is bilious and over-laden! Just one thing to do. Take Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which loosen the bowels and flush out all unhealthy matter. The liver is toned up, the blood is strengthened and the stomach given assistance. You feel better the minute you take Dr. Hamilton's Pills, because they are made to act promptly. The whole secret of good health is solved by using this grand medicine. Good for men, women and children. Every box guaranteed, price 25c., or five for \$1, at all dealers, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.