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Best Variety.
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CORBETT'S

New Suits New Overcoats

Strong, well-made, perfect fitting, latest designs, varied patterns—every one well worth the price.

Our Special Overcoat at \$9.50

Is a winner—a handsome Black Beaver—Come and see it, before you buy a Coat.
Special reduction on Rubbers of all kinds.

Isaac Zack's
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A SILVER TOILET SET

Makes a very handsome Christmas Gift for a lady. We have some very pretty sets, consisting of Brush, Comb and Mirror.

We have these in plain polish, with hand edge, others are very elaborately finished with raised patterns.

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Many and choice plans. Best of Security.

Life and Endowment. Current Rates of Premium.

Profits equal 4% compound interest. Ordinary Conditions.

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Thomas Mills,
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Steam Heat Is All Right

We have no "axe to grind," but to produce the heat you must have COALS.

How about it? Laid in your winter's supply?

Better buy now before the prices soar higher.

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Notice.

Legal forms, customs entry blanks, etc., for sale at Whig office, the cheapest and best place to buy printing.

Lennox Kidney and Liver Pills. Regular price 25c. each; 2 for 25c., at Wade's drug store.

THE WHIG, 75th YEAR

DAILY BRITISH WHIG, published at 306-310 King Street, Kingston, Ontario, at \$5 per year. Editions at 2.30 and 4 o'clock P.M.

WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 16 pages, published in parts on Monday and Thursday morning at \$1 a year. In United States, charge for postage has to be added, making price of Daily \$3 and of Weekly \$1.50 per year.

Attached is one of the best Job Printing Offices in Canada; rapid, stylish, and cheap work; nice improved presses.

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Managing Director.

TORONTO OFFICE.

Suite 19 and 20, Queen City Chambers, 32 Church St., Toronto, H. E. Smallpeter, Representative.

Daily Whig.

NOT OF MUCH ACCOUNT.

J. T. Brown, of Qu'Appelle, who almost defeated Mr. Lake, reducing his majority from 800 to 55, is mentioned for a seat on the railway commission. The fact that he made a splendid run for parliament is not, we hope, the only qualification. The glad hand is all right in an election. It is not of much account in the work of the railway commission.

PAP IS GETTING SCARCE.

The minister of railways may very well take issue with those who contend that all public supplies should be competed for. There are times when the article wanted cannot be got under the tender system, and when the public interest would be served by charges which are not higher than those paid ordinarily. The Whig has known of cases where there could not be satisfaction in the tenders, for the reason that the price was not the determining consideration. The government wanted goods of a certain kind and quality. They could not be got under tender because they could only be furnished by certain firms. The minister is right, however, in adopting the tender, so far as it can be applied, and in inviting competition openly and publicly through the newspapers. The distribution of paper will soon be a thing of the past.

DARKNESS KILLS SPEECH.

The Ottawa Free Press, drawing a lesson from a recent incident in Kingston, suggests a new closure for the Commons. When the Ottawa College men were in this city, contending with a similar number for honors in debate, the electric lights went out. Mr. Byrnes of Ottawa, and the leader of the negative side of the subject (the advantage of the referendum), was at the time summing up the arguments, and doing it very well. Then came "the apocalyptic gloom," and the mysterious voice, "still flooding the hall," and doing its best to illuminate the intellects of those who occupied it. Eventually he had to come to a halt, because, unable to see his notes, he was unable to pursue the argument to a finish.

Physical darkness, the Free Press has been made to remark, does not favour mental clearness, and it is suggested that the premier in the Commons has within his reach a button the touching of which will shut off the light during a speech which is irrelevant or inconveniently lengthy. It is a subject of playful interest. Only that and nothing more.

WOMEN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review commends the article in the Whig on the election of women to the school board and uses many reasons why the change in representation would be to the advantage of the schools and the cause of education.

Women, it is pointed out, are more interested than the men in education, they are more interested in the children, and more spirited and show a livelier sense of the responsibility of citizenship.

"A year ago," says the Sentinel-Review, "the women of Woodstock took up the matter of better school accommodation in certain sections of the city. They conducted such an educational campaign as Woodstock has not seen in many a day. Largely through their influence a board was chosen and charged with the responsibility of providing the better accommodation required. A year has passed, and we all know what has been accomplished. Supposing there had been, say, just one earnest, active woman with a woman's zeal and a woman's tact on the board? It is useless to speculate of course, but the problem is still to be faced. What are the women of Woodstock going to do about the school question?"

In the words of a well-known politician, "The ball is rolling, gentlemen." The women of Kingston are just now engrossed with another subject, and one great issue at a time may be enough. But the time is coming when they will not be content with devising schemes which the men may examine and approve—if they are so minded. The women who can originate measures can see that they are carried out, when given the opportunity.

Toronto has been hit hard, and wounded afresh, in a very tender spot. It has been informed by the Ontario Municipal board that its street railway can lay down tracks on any streets it likes and that the company cannot be restrained. Another way of saying that Mackenzie is king.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Toronto World has reached the conclusion that the Ontario municipal board is no good. Must it go? It is not serving Toronto only.

The St. Thomas people are asked to vote that they will talk up the city in every letter they write. "Boost" is to be the password everywhere, and into all sorts of society.

The Ottawa Journal reasons that those who dislike Mr. Borden belong to the class that yawns against anyone who can help it to pass. My, what a blow, and at some of our good conservative friends!

The Spectator marvels that the Worm with Piano factory was not heard of in the last election. Its proprietor was not a candidate for political honors. And then there are lots of things the Spectator has not heard of.

Some one sagely suggests that a government prosecutor should be appointed and then there will be no political saw-ows. No? How can any prosecutor prevent what he does not control? The positions cannot be tried if they are not tried.

The Ottawa Citizen does not see any merit in moral victories, and the Ottawa Journal says young men of "half-baked intelligence" are apt to get their prospectives twisted by that kind of talk. Are there many young men of this quality at large in the capital?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier told the women suffragettes that the franchise was a local, not federal, matter. The Spectator says he was evasive. He might have told them Sir James Whitley was their mark. That would have been more direct, but it would not suit our contemporary.

The Brantford license holders offer to voluntarily pay \$50 to the hospital for every well-grounded complaint against them in 1909. But that is not the size of a fine. If the inspector has a grievance cannot it be compromised on payment of a tribute to any cause?

AT THE POST OFFICE.

Business Has Already Commenced to Increase.

It is always very busy around the post office at Christmas time, and already business is on the increase. Of course the real rush will come during Christmas week but every day from now on an increase will be noticed. Extra men will have to be placed on the staff for both the inside and outside work, and it will be a case of overtime for everybody connected with the institution.

Honk, Honk, Skunk!

Hunting rabbits with auto horns has become a fad in Oswego county, N.Y. Many society men and women are indulging in it, and the centre of their operations is on the farm of John Fidler. The plan is to go to a rabbit burrow, put the auto horn over the opening and give four or five honks. Invariably the rabbit thinks an auto is about to run through its burrow. In self-defence it comes out, only to be killed by men and women waiting for it with guns and clubs.

One Syracuse party, which contained four women, had the joke turned on it. The burrow "honked" contained a skunk instead of a rabbit. The men and women who "honked" the burrow now are camped out in the fields. The board of health of Syracuse has established a shotgun quarantine against them, and the people are sending food into the camp on long-handled shovels.

Met Her Before.

Bohemian. "Is your name, little boy?" inquired the friendly but forgetful lady. "The same as it was yesterday, ma'am," replied the observant and polite little boy.

At the Wedding.

New York Life. It's a swell and stylish rout. Not a loud voice, not a shout, But they murmur low about her And in malice slyly flout her When the tied are going out.

One Way To Tell.

Boston Post. "He claims their family came over in the Mayflower." "How can he tell?" "I don't know. Maybe he got a bill for their back passage money."

Our City Merchants.

Can have their printing done promptly at the British Whig office, the cheapest and best place.

Again The Lamb.

New York Sun. Mary had a little lamb, You've heard it o'er and o'er. The slump in stocks Knocked off his socks, And now he's out for gore.

Only One "Bromo Quinine."

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

In A Nutshell.

Kansas City Journal. "Big talker," declared the Indian, who had been listening to a local candidate. "Heap scrap." "And what if he is not elected?" "Scrap heap."

Alaska Sable Muffs.

Ask to see our special lines at \$10. Campbell Bros., the busy fur store. "The school boy or school girl" would appreciate a fountain pen for Christmas. \$1.50 pens for \$1 at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. Walking on the pavements is still dangerous.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newspaper Picked Up By Reporters On Their Rounds.

Try Bibby's 50c. calfskin mitts. Sale of neckwear, Saturday. See Livingston's advt.

The steamer Scout is working in this section.

Police court business took another drop, to-day, there being no cases.

"Triplex" shaving mirrors. See them at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

See Bibby's 75c. cordovan mitts. The street cars had their troubles to-day. A good number had to walk to work.

Lecture on Christian Science, at city hall to-night, is free; no collection.

See Bibby's \$1 horsehide mitts. Queen's students are particularly invited to the lecture on Christian Science to-night at the city hall.

Try Bibby's \$1 working mitts. The government boat Scout arrived here, yesterday afternoon, and will work in this vicinity, as soon as the weather is favorable.

Try Bibby's 50c. working mitts. "Hand mirrors," ebony and rosewood. See the window at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

See Bibby's 50c. bronco mitts. License Inspector Wright has two "Indian" cases awaiting trial. One of the offenders is too ill to appear, and the other has not yet been served with a summons.

Try Bibby's 50c. working mitts. "Mountain pens for Christmas presents." Ask to see them at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. Phone 230.

Bibby's \$1.50 black overcoats. Now you realize that putting up the awning was child's play compared with chopping the ice off the back steps.

Try Bibby's \$12 black overcoats. The need of a new dumping ground is emphasized every day. Carriers who know where to take refuse. The city council is horribly slow in acting.

See Bibby's 75c. cordovan mitts. Work on the city buildings' dome could not be proceeded with, this morning. The snow storm was too vigorous to make it safe for the men to be on the dome.

Try Bibby's \$1 horsehide mitts. You are not compelled to exchange your book every week at the Tabard Inn library at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. A life membership costs \$1 to the end of the year. This is a special holiday price.

See Bibby's \$1 horsehide mitts. A meeting of the executive of the Social and Moral Reform League was held on Thursday evening, when steps were advanced another stage in the campaign for the reduction of liquor.

See Bibby's 50c. working mitts. Ask for a new and complete list of books in the Tabard Inn library at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. Life membership \$1, not \$1.50.

Try Bibby's 50c. working mitts. The ladies of the Presbyterian church at Portsmouth held a most successful bazaar, yesterday afternoon, and in the evening a fine programme was rendered. There was a good attendance.

Try Bibby's 50c. working mitts. Come to the lecture on Christian Science to-night at the city hall and learn of the spiritual healing of disease.

Try Bibby's 50c. working mitts. W. W. Gibson, of the Red Cross drug store, saw an assortment of hot water bottles left for repair. A repair shop the other day and in that assortment not one single bottle was sold at his store; speaks well for the quality of bottles sold at the Red Cross drug store. Phone 230 for pure gum rubber bottles. They wear the longest.

Misunderstanding.

Exchange. The bride and groom walked blushing up to the western justice of the peace. "We have come to get married," stammered the man. "Will you join us?" "Certainly," replied the dignified judge, reaching for his hat and starting to lead the way.

It took some time to straighten things out and have both parties at the altar. The justice was laboring under the impression that the bridegroom had invited him out to take a drink.

Monument To Bishop Macdonell. Alexandria Glenarian. A massive monument, twelve feet high, of Canadian granite, of rustic design, and weighing about five tons, was placed in position in St. Finnan's cemetery at the head of the grave, where rest in peace the remains of the late Right Rev. Alexander Macdonell, D.D., first bishop of Alexandria. The monument is an imposing one.

What About Hubby.

Have you thought what you'll give him? Let us suggest a seal cap, Persian Lamb cap, fur collar, gauntlets, fur or fur-lined coat. Our big values make it an advantage for you to buy here and the high reputation of our furs makes this gift doubly appreciated. Campbell Bros., the makers of fine furs.

Up-To-Date.

New York Puck. "What's the man charged with?" "Obtaining money under false pretences, your honor." "How did he do it?" "Palmed the tail light of an air-ship off on a professor of astronomy as a new comet."

A Fine Calendar.

The Kingston Hosiery company is circulating a decidedly handsome calendar for 1909. The lady in red is handsome and as fine as the goods the company turns out.

To The Ladies.

At Home cards, visiting cards, etc., cheapest and best, at Whig office. Remember the Christian Science lecture to-night at the city hall is free. No collection.

To-day's fall of the "beautiful" made citizens haul out their snow shovel. Beautiful shaving mugs and brushes at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. See Bibby's \$1 driving mitts.

WHY DOOLEY LIKES JAWN D.

Big Bandit Against the Little One.

December American Magazine. "An' so it goes. An' I'm with Jawn D. I never see him in me life though his face is familiar to me through all th' poppylar papers, an' I know a fellow that drives a wagon. I'e him. But I'm with Jawn D. Th' time was when I hated him, an' me romantic soul protested again his croolty in exterminatin' th' gallant little manufactoryer iv kerensins ille-those brave, splendid warriors, who were fightin' the battles iv th' people."

"I was a good many years before I discovered that th' on'y thing avyer iv thim was fightin' I'r was to see which shud be first to me cash drawer. It was me they were fightin' about. An' th' best an' toughest man won. 'Tis like this: 'I'm goin' home late at night an' a small but enthusiastic fellow jumps on me back an' yells: 'Ye'er money or ye'er life!' an' tries to take both. But just as I'm fadin' away a big shrapnell had tears around th' corner, knocks me assainat down, robs an' beats through me pockets, an' thim says: 'Now, boys, if both iv ye behave ye can come down to-morrow an' get a good job iv life shovin' coal an' 'n' m' day to day I'll hand ye part iv ye'er money back,' says he. That's what's called the development of the home market. Th' development iv th' foreign market is when I stake th' big fellow to go over an' get a Koskan or a Chinyman, in th' long run I settle ivrythin' an' much diff'rence does it make to me who I settle with. I'd just as lave pay over th' money I extort I'r m' ye to Rothchild as to th' corner grocer. In fact if they'll let me keep enough to support me life an' promise not to disturb me sleep, I'll have th' rest on me dure step an' let thum fight for it."

Balder And Ruder.

A group of theatrical men were talking in New York about the late Richard Mansfield about the late Richard Mansfield. "Mr. Mansfield," said one, "was a delightful humorist, a splendid raconteur in society, but at the same time he had a certain proper and becoming sense of his own dignity, and it never paid to be unduly familiar with him."

"He was, as we all know, rather bald. He resented from barbers or friends any allusion to his baldness."

"Well, one night at a party a man came up behind this great artist, staggered him with a violent slap on the back, and exclaimed in a loud, jovial familiar way: 'Hello, Dick! How are you gettin' on?' 'I don't know who you are, but I see you gettin' ruder and ruder.'"

A Question For Science.

John W. Gates was talking about the accident that befell the Mauretania last month.

"When that propeller broke," he said, "the screw seemed to run away with the great ship. She was racked as though a host of giants with sledges were beating on her sides. We all felt for a moment as lost as—as lost as those creatures whom the ark left behind."

Mr. Gates smiled. "Speaking of the ark," he said, "I saw a little boy at play with his Noah's ark the other day. I watched him put aboard all the people, all the painted animals, and then I saw him place carefully in a sheltered spot two tiny splinters of wood."

"What are they, my son?" I asked. "Them's the microbes," said he. "It had never occurred to me before," Mr. Gates ended, "but there must, of course, have been a pair of microbes in the ark."

White Man's Burden.

Everybody's. On a journey through the South not long ago, Wu Ting-Fang was impressed by the preponderance of negro labor in the houses of the cities he visited. Wherever the entertainment committee led him, whether to factory, store, or suburban plantation, all the hard work seemed to be borne by the black men.

Minister Wu made no comment at the time, but in the evening, when he was a spectator at a ball given in his honor, after watching the waltzing and two-stepping for half an hour, he remarked to his host:

"Why don't you make the negroes do that for you, too?"

A Man's Wife.

London Chronicle. If discretion is a virtue on the part of the average man, it is a positive necessity with emperors and statesmen. This truth was realized by Gladstone at the outset of his political career.

Shortly after his marriage he said to his wife: "Shall I tell you Shortly after his marriage he said to his wife: 'Shall I tell you something?' She chose the latter alternative, like a wise woman, rigidly adhered to her part of the bargain."

To Strengthen the Nerves

Nerve force like electricity is hard to explain. One thing is certain Nerve force can only be created from rich, red blood. Make the blood bright and you cure disease of the nerves such as headache, indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability, weakness of the bodily organs, prostration and partial paralysis.

This is the only way actual cure can possibly be brought about and because Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is a great blood builder, it accomplishes wonderful results in the cure of diseases of the nerves.

Mrs. Robert Darrah, Chipman, Queen's Co., N.B., writes: "My daughter suffered from nervousness and general debility, brought on by grippes. When the doctors failed to help her Dr. Chase's Nerve Food built her up wonderfully and cured her."

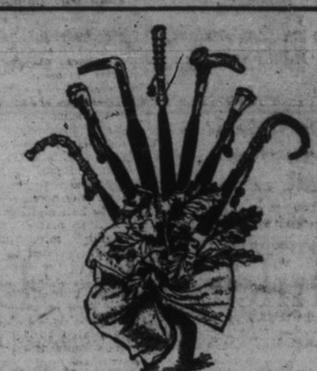
Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous receipt book author, on every box 50c., at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Remember the Christian Science lecture to-night at the city hall is free. No collection.

To-day's fall of the "beautiful" made citizens haul out their snow shovel. Beautiful shaving mugs and brushes at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. See Bibby's \$1 driving mitts.

Walking on the pavements is still dangerous.

The H. D. Bibby Co.



Umbrellas for Men

The real swell kind, suitable for Xmas Gifts. We think that we have the best showing of Umbrellas you'll find anywhere.

Great variety of handles, Silver Trimmed, Gold Trimmed, Natural Wood, Ivory, Gun Metal, Horn, Pearl, etc. Union Taffeta, Gloria, all Silk, etc. See Our Range, at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. Then we show a very nobby range, at \$2.00 and \$2.50. Then comes Our Real Swell Ones, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, and \$5.00. SPECIAL—We initial our Umbrellas free of charge.

Gloves

Few stores carry the variety in style, weight and price in Men's Gloves, that would enable a particular man to be suited.

Now we're a store that caters to the Glove trade, with nearly everything in Men's Gloves. Kid Gloves, Unlined, Wool-Lined, Silk-Lined, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00. Mocka Gloves, Silk-Lined, Unlined, Wool-Lined, Fur-Lined, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$4.50.

The H. D. Bibby Co.

Kingston's One Price Clothing House.

MADE IN CANADA ROYAL YEAST CAKES



Best Yeast in the World Sold and Used Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd. Toronto, Ont.



Walking Made Easy

BY WEARING THE ACME CUSHION SHOE

Made with an all-wool felt innersole, which relieves all jar on nerves, stimulates blood circulation and protects the foot from heat or cold and dampness.

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THE Sawyer Shoe Store

838 Princess St.

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILORING

We fully guarantee superior quality, correct style, artistic workmanship and perfect fit.

J. B. Ouellette,
838 Princess St.

Plum Puddings

You will favor us by leaving your order early for Plum Pudding, also

Fruit Cake

Our customers desiring them decorated will leave orders at earliest possible opportunity.

Toye's, 302 King Street.

Phone, 141.

CHOCOLATES

Ganong's G. B. Chocolates.

Finest variety and largest assortment in the city just arrived.

A. J. Rees,

Phone 58 166 Princess St.

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