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THE WHIG, 76th YEAR

DAILY BRITISH WHIG, published at 306-310 King street, Kingston, Ontario, at \$5 per year. Editions at 2.50 and 4 of each day. WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 16 pages published in paper on Monday and Tuesday morning at \$1 a year. To United States, charge for postage has to be added, making price of Daily \$7 and of Weekly \$1.50 per year.

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Daily Whig.

MEN SIGN ANYTHING.

Many members of the opposition are said to have signed a declaration in favour of the Georgian Bay canal, a project that will cost all the way from \$100,000,000 to \$200,000,000. Some men are willing, with a little persuasion, to sign their own death warrants only to repudiate the act later and express surprise that they had been led to do it.

The opposition has howled about the large sum that has been added temporarily to the public debt in the interest of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, and yet its members are willing that another great scheme shall be tackled at a cost far and beyond the present financial resources of the dominion. Sir Henry Berks is a great canal builder, and would be the man to engage in the Georgian Bay venture if it were considered practicable, but Sir Henry must wait, and so must these impetuous members of the opposition.

The premier put the situation very plainly when to a recent deputation he said that Canada was not able, at present, to undertake the biggest contract that had ever been contemplated, and perhaps one that meant even more than its advocates contended for the good of the country.

THE PROOF IS DEMANDED.

Did Mr. Provost, while a member of the Gouin government, and before he was forced to retire from it, play in to the hands of the syndicate of St. Jerome and St. Agathe, holding lands in Boyer, Quebec, and composed of men who were not born firm settlers? Was the deal effected by the kindness, if not at the instigation, of Hon. Jean Provost while in office? This was said of him by Father Andre Moutet, president of the settlers of the North Interior in a letter addressed to the government and read in the legislature by Mr. Kelly.

Did Mr. Kelly act as the intermediary in the sale of lands, improperly acquired by one Leblanc, on the banks of the Bonaventure river, to Senator Edwards, for a large sum, and did Mr. Kelly profit by the deal in a very large sum? This is the charge of Mr. Provost, a charge which he said he could verify, but one he failed to make in writing between 1 and 3 a.m. on Thursday, though absent from the house and supposed to be writing the indictment.

The charges should not be dropped. The Quebec legislature cannot afford to ignore statements so strong and so damaging or libellous. If there is any foundation for them they should be exposed and the parties to them punished; if they are untrue the members should be called to account and made to publicly recant.

CUTTING OUT THE FRILLS.

The people are getting a rare revelation as to the need of legal reform in the proceedings of the railway commission. It is untrammelled by court rules. The plan is to get at the facts as quickly and as directly as possible, and to hand out a judgment at once. In this way the commission under Judge Mabee disposed of a couple of hundred grievances, on one trip, and satisfied most of those who were concerned in them.

The senate has been found fault with because it admitted evidence in divorce cases which would not be accepted by the court. The senate is not the place, in our opinion, where divorce cases should be heard, but if ever there is a change it should be to a commission which will work as freely as possible without court rules. The scandals of society can be best disposed of in camera and by the common sense processes which have marked the proceedings of the railway commission.

In Montreal a royal commission is uncovering the rottenness of civic administration, and is making a complete exposure of it. But its results are facilitated because Judge Cotton will not be hampered by court rules. Over and over again he has refused to curtail the enquiry because it was not conducted in some particular like a trial in the superior court.

It would be a good thing if all our courts were run like the commissions—with less regard for rules and more regard for results. Cases, as it has been remarked, have been lost and won on technical grounds, and fortunes have been wasted in the mazes of the law.

Toronto is calling, through the press, for a clean-up week. Why not in Kingston? Is there no one in the council who is equal to the energy which a spirit of this kind involves?

DR. PYNE'S LATEST FAD.

The minister of education is hearing from the people, and very properly so, with regard to the text book on etiquette which he has authorized and which the teachers are expected to "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest." Have you seen this little book? It tells you how to manage ignorant and ill-bred servants, how many dances one should indulge in, where the street cars may be used in going to dances, when gloves may be used at the card tables, and how people should conduct themselves at pink teas, particularly where finger-bowls and tooth-picks are handed around.

It is a good thing that young men and women should be versed in the usages of society, but the minister of education need not worry about that, nor about the manner in which the teachers are instructed. Until they are much better off than present salaries permit the teachers cannot afford to spend much of their time in studying the latest fads. Fancy any one writing on the wisest thing for a girl to do when she discovers, soon after marriage, that she has made a mistake; or fancy the same person wrestling with the grave and important question, on what occasions are the re-performance of the marriage ceremony customary.

The proceedings of the senate, which revels in divorce cases, may suggest an answer to these enquiries, but we hope the average teacher has something better to do than read the scandals of the day in order to become enlightened on the marriage question. Surely the education department is going to seed.

A MAN AMONG MEN.

Gipsy Smith is filling Toronto's largest public hall and affecting the people to tears. These tears bespeak the deep emotions of the heart. What is the secret of his power? He does not speak more eloquently than the preachers of Toronto. He is not a revivalist like Sam Jones, or evangelist like Moody, or a fiery evangelist like Torrey. He is a plain man, unaffected, honest, earnest, zealous, intense. There is a magnetism about him that cannot be analyzed, a personality that defies dissection. He moves the masses at his will. How does he do it? He attributes all his power and success to the Holy Spirit.

Bit by bit, one gets a glimpse of his inner consciousness. He comes from a family whose head for long groped in darkness, seeking the light. One day the elder Smith met a man on the roadside, in the guise of a labourer, and he read the thoughts of the passer-by and pointed the way to the sweeter, purer, happier life. As one result of the transformation the evangelist appears as a voice that calls to repentance and remission of sins. Thousands of people are under the spell of this man, responding to his appeals, and studying the chart that he presents for a truly Christian life. Will they continue in the way they now pursue? Or they will, away from this peculiar personality, fall back into their old ways and lose the inspiration they now possess?

It all depends on what will come out of the mission. Gipsy Smith has never ceased, from the day he saw the vision splendor, to grow ideally, and spiritually, and one cannot contemplate his experiences, as they are recounted from day to day, without getting an uplift that, under reasonable conditions may never pass away.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The sons of farmers in Quebec are to be given the franchise in local elections. This is after Ontario, and a long time after.

If the clergy of Toronto were as earnest about soul saving as Gipsy Smith they would have less time for berry hunting. The busy man is not disposed to criticize his neighbors.

There is less spitting on the sidewalks and in public halls and places than there was, but there would be less if a little more energy were put into the enforcement of the law.

When the smallest detail of the family is made the subject of newspaper comment do you wonder that the Kinrads are trying to lose themselves or the spies that track them around?

On dit, that the chief of the fire department has been virtually chosen before the committee has been called to a consultation on the subject. Well, if so, that is one way in which a department cannot be reformed.

Sir James Whitney, failing to command the commons, has turned his attention to the great man, of course, that he is not infallible and that others can differ from him and be correct in their conclusions.

The circular which has been issued by the militia department orders that there shall not be a sale of liquor in the camps, and "this applies to officers' and other messes, as well as the cantons." Fortunately there is no prohibition of the pink teas. They can still go on as usual.

War on Tammany! Yes, the people are going to end its rule. They have wounded the tiger, so typical of the organization, repeatedly, and now

they will finish it. Cartoonists have pictured it licking its chops and looking full and contented after an election, and it has not feared when "Teddy" Roosevelt went in pursuit of it. The farmers of the Canadian North-West are said to have sown heavily of wheat and to be watching it grow, wondering all the while if the price of to-day will hold out until the new crop is moving. Fifty million bushels at \$1.25 would mean a bank full of money.

Dr. Elmore Harris, of Toronto, having given the professors of the Presbyterian and Methodist Colleges attention and corrected their religious views, is now after one of the McMaster staff. It will presently become apparent that the eminent divine is considerable of a troublemaker.

Senator Power thinks that if there were a divorce court in Ontario there would be twenty times as many divorces. They would become as popular with the poor as with the rich, which is one way of confessing that only the rich can at present indulge in the luxury of a divorce suit.

TRY THE SMILE.

What is the worth of a smile? What clerk ever talked his way to promotion through an ugly down turned mouth? Who ever fell in love with a scowl? What home ever prospered on temper or on tears?

There are times always when if you have any particle of "nerves" in your make-up you have to either laugh or cry. Then laugh! The ugly burst of temper never wins anything but disgust and just a little shrinking.

The trails of to-day may not even be memories to-morrow. The mountain of the moment to come shrinks to the mole hill. You can't help but smile to think how you worried. Smile first and you'll forget to worry.

Don't imagine a smile is always a self-sacrificing, martyr-like arrangement. It isn't. It pays. Smile at your troubles and even your enemies will admire you for it.

A smile is a beautiful boomerang. It goes out and cheers the folks around you and then comes back and helps you forty times as much as all the others put together.

Victim Of Jealousy.

Vienna, May 15.—Bachy, an elephant, which was for years the chief attraction at the Vienna Zoological Gardens, became so jealous of a baby elephant that was born in an adjoining cage and supplanted him in the affections of the public, that he became dangerous and had to be poisoned.

Joker Steals A Trophy.

London, May 15.—When the mayor of York went to present the local charity cup to the Rother Invicta football team, yesterday, it had disappeared. It was, however, afterward returned by the joker who took it, with a handsome gift to the charity funds.

A New Derby To-Night.

We have all the new styles, all the best makes and our values are the best. Campbell Bros., the exclusive hat and fur store.

Octogenarian's Seventy-Mile Ride. London, May 15.—Colonel Williamson, of Lawyers, an octogenarian, rode seventy miles on horseback from Lawers to Portingall and back to attend the funeral of Sir Donald Currie last week.

Young Bride Kills Herself. Rochester, N.Y., May 15.—Mrs. Bertha Anthony, a bride of three weeks, is dead here from drinking carbolic acid. Domestic trouble is assigned as the cause.

In Campbell Bros' Hats. You get newest styles and greatest values.

Good remnants of wall paper cheap at Weese's. Buy your hats at Livingston's.

The Man On Watch.

The Lampan has a very small opinion of men who change their politics or their religion for other than conscientious reasons. He has known men in this town who have changed from the political side of their fathers and their own simply because they didn't get political favors. Such men could be true to no party, he says, for they are fence jumpers. The Lampan says he also has known of men in this town who have changed their church address because they weren't patronized more by the congregation in business dealings. These were men too, who posed as being quite pious, while in reality, they appeared to be practicing religion only for profit. He knows men, also, who deserted their church because their fellow members were not "grand" enough to sit in the same edifice with them. And he says he knows of still others who have turned away from the church of their fathers too, and handed over to church with the reins of power. These latter he doesn't consider men at all, for it's the duty of a wife, he declares, to follow her husband, and not humiliate him by demanding the whip-hand. If a man has no particular religious views, by all means let him go to church with his wife, but if he has, he should show that he is a man, and not half a one.

A few days ago, the Lampan saw a funny sight. In an automobile was an aged gentleman wearing spectacles, and a short distance behind him was a leotard in a carriage, and still further behind a tombstone builder, who was also driving. It was quite a laughable sight, and all that was lacking was an ambulance to precede the doctor. The old gentleman, who owns the automobile, is said to already have killed a cat on the road, the Lampan tells me, if he would undertake to kill a few more dogs that wander about the town streets, he would be doing a great service to a suffering public. So far he has been operating only on fences and poles. When he has had sufficient practice on these, he should go out on a dog hunt, and try and outdo Roosevelt in bringing down game. No doubt he would auditor, though pressed enough with duties, would undertake to keep a court upon the dogs that are sent "over the river."

More than once the Lampan has expressed the opinion that there are too many "lightweights" in the town council. More "heavyweights" are needed—men who are big enough to undertake problems that seem out of question altogether with some councilmen. To merely keep down the rate of taxation by ridding the rest fund of a civic utility is not a big man's job. Small men do that kind of thing, and more or less-minded councilmen can also vote or their own interests when forward schemes are recommended. The Lampan hopes that next January a few more "big men" will be elected to the town council—men who will solve the road problem, for instance. Kingston is fine walks, but its roads should be in keeping with its walks. He would like to see a road campaign started, and councilmen elected on a road platform.—THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

A Pious Wish.

Kansas City Star. This story is travelling through Kansas now:—"Hello Central!" "Yes, number, please." "Blank's grocery, please." "Number?" "Blank's grocery, please." "Number? Haven't you a directory?" "I suppose so, but I don't know where it is. Blank's grocery, please?" "Number?" "Say, Central, are you a lady or a man?" "A lady, Central thrilled." "Go to heaven, please," and the receiver went up with a thud.

Recipe For Curing A Cold.

Philadelphia Post. Old Dr. Ridge possessed a fund of common sense and dry humor as valuable as his medical knowledge. One frosty morning he met a business friend, who innocently remarked: "Doctor, when you have a bad cold what do you do?" "Why, I blow my nose and cough."

The Practical One.

Louisville Courier-Journal. "All writers are not impractical, are they?" "Oh, no! One man will write a joke and sell it for fifty cents. Another will write a comic opera around it and draw \$20,000 in royalties."

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See Our \$2 Soft Hats, new shapes, new colors. We've the sort of Hat Young Men like.

If you would like to see the best Shirt that can be bought anywhere for the price, come here and see the Shirt we are selling for just ONE DOLLAR

We're determined to have the best Shirt for the price, and we've got it.

These Shirts were made to our special order, by a good Shirt Maker, from new fabrics we selected. They are splendid Shirts, in every way. All sizes. Just One Dollar.

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North West Lands, Cobalt and other Stocks bought and sold on Commission. WRITE OR CALL FOR INFORMATION. 18 Market St., Kingston, Ont.

Special for Saturday

This week we secured the following goods in Toronto at a bargain. These are not old job lots, but are new goods made for a large wholesale firm in Winnipeg, and for some unknown reason to us were not shipped to them. We wish to clean them out at once, and have made the following specials for Saturday.

50 Pairs Men's Fine Kid Gaiter Boots. Sizes 6 to 11. SPECIAL \$1.25.

One lot Men's Fine Kid Laced Boots, Leather Lined, good Soles. All sizes. SPECIAL, \$2.

One lot Men's Medium Weight Buff Boots, Laced. All sizes. SPECIAL \$1.25.

One Small lot Moulders Grain Gaiter Boots. Sizes 6 to 10. SPECIAL \$1.25.

Ladies' Shoes.

One lot Women's Laced Oxfords, Patent Tips. Sizes 2 1/2 to 7. SPECIAL \$1.00.

One lot of about 50 Pairs Women's Fine Kid Button Boots. Sizes 3 to 7. SPECIAL \$1.00.

One lot Women's Brown Oxford Shoes, good soles. SPECIAL, \$1.50

One lot Women's Brown High Laced Shoes. Sizes 3 to 6. SPECIAL \$2.

One lot 40 Pairs Girl's Fine Laced Boots, Patent Caps, Spring Heels. Sizes 11 to 2. SPECIAL \$1.

90 Pairs Boy's Fine Kid Laced Boots. Sizes 1 to 5. Good value, at \$2.25. SPECIAL \$1.75.

60 Pairs Girl's Fine Kid Laced Blucher Boots. Sizes 11 to 2. SPECIAL \$1.35.

300 Bottles Black Shoe Dressing, 5c.



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