Winter

will catch you if we don't, but we want to catch you first and dress you up according to our idea of proper style, and we stake our reputation on being right when we have finished. We can sell you the

BEST OVERCOAT

FOR $12

that you ever saw, and if you want to raise the price to $16 or $18, why we give you such value and styles you have never seen anywhere. Just give us the opportunity to make your Overcoat and we will save you a snug sum.

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Merchant Tailor,
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to better advantage than in thoroughly acquainting yourself with the values we are offering in

Boots and Shoes

at our Clearing Out Sale.

Everything must be sold by the 1st of January.
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For Misses and Children.

We have some striking bargains in Misses' and Children's Fine Kid Button Boots.

The Misses' are made of Dongola Kid, some with spring heels, some with heels, patent leather tips, worth at least $1.00, our price 75c.

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A Drop in Bread!

Commencing Monday we will sell our Famous Bread at 10 cents per four-pound loaf.

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Every Kind of Conveyance on Hand.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO WEDDINGS.
Gentlemen's Horses for Ladies' Driving, and careful drivers provided.
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Telephone 209.

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

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THE DAILY WHIG.

"Upiter per Orbem Dices."

MUNICIPAL AUDITS.

Justice Ferguson has given judgment in the case of the county of Simcoe vs. London Guarantee & Accident Co. He has held the defendants liable on the $10,000 bond of the late defaulting treasurer of the county on the ground that the surety guarantees the honesty of the person employed and is not entitled to be relieved from his obligation because the employer fails to use all the means in his power to guard against the consequences. "This judgment seems to be as reasonable as it is good in law," says the Hamilton Times, "and will tend to make guarantee bonds more valuable and guarantors more prompt in compelling municipal corporations to regularly audit their officials' books and discharge the securities." The fact that a council has had an audit will not do. That audit must be complete and competent, must be such as will satisfy the guarantee company that the work has been well and truly done. In the Frontenac case the sureties had a grievance in that the books were audited from year to year and certified to be correct. They felt that they should not be held liable for any shortage occuring within this time, that the auditors' certificate relieved them of further responsibility. The court sets aside this contention. It holds the security liable for any deficiency of funds irrespective of the audit. What follows? That the guarantee company must see to it that the audits are made by competent persons and failing to secure this they must withdraw the security. That is the only alternative.

RESULT OF SUICIDE.

It has been contended that a life company is liable for the amount of insurance that is covered by one who commits suicide. The New York Life company has disposed of this contention by winning the case, in which it was the defendant, which went to the court of appeal, and in which $75,000 was at stake. The question was the sanity or insanity of the assured parties when death occurred. The decision of the court was:

"That if the assured understands what he is doing, and the consequences of his acts, to himself as well as to others; in other words, if he understands, as a man of sound mind would, the consequences to follow from his contemplated suicide, to himself, his character, his family and others, and is able to comprehend the wrongfulness of what he is about to do, as a sane man would, then he is to be regarded as sane.

"That it is not contemplated in a life policy that the company shall be liable if the death of the assured is intentionally caused by himself when in sound mind; and when the policy is silent as to suicide, it is to be taken that the subject of the insurance, that is the life of the assured, shall not be intentionally and directly, with whatever motive, destroyed by him when in sound mind, that to hold otherwise, would be to say that the contingency of payment was intended to be left to the option of the assured, which view is against the very essence of the contract of life insurance.

"That if a policy effected by a person expressly provides for payment if the assured in sound mind takes his own life, the contract will be held to be void as against public policy in that it tempts or encourages the assured to commit suicide in order to make provision for those dependent upon him, and the case is not different in principle if the policy be silent as to suicide, and the death of the assured is brought about by his willful, deliberate act, when in sound mind. 169 U.S. 139."

What becomes of the theory that every man is insane when he commits suicide? By this decision it is intimated that men, in taking their lives, can be quite sensible of what they are doing, that they can be quite conscious of what will follow their self-destruction. The frequency of suicide in insurance cases makes the decision one of very great importance.

TUESDAY TOPICS.

The fight in Lennox (political) is described as one of pills against potatoes. And potatoes are having the best of it.

The French government has ordered the name of God to be struck off the coins of the state. And God may be tempted to strike France, as a nation, off the face of the earth. In which case it does not matter much what is on the coins.

Little Dr. Meachan, defeated in the last general election, in his candidature for the legislature, is saying to the electors, "Do it again." And they will. They will probably bore him down so hard that he will not want a repetition of the act.

Hon. E. J. Flynn expects Sir Charles Tupper to lead the navy boys to victory in the next election, and to select as his colleagues several French Canadian conservatives. Will Mr. Flynn be one of them? Would Sir Charles make any other by that announcement?

Le Soleil, of Paris, says that the secret documents in the Dreyfus case have been burned. If they would not stand inspection, and were the evidence on which the captain was convicted, his release ought to follow quickly. Justice is a long time in assuring itself, but it will triumph in the end.

Mr. Aylesworth, of Lennox, and the late liberal member, now in nomination, has been given to understand that he had better stick to his farm and pick his potatoes. It is another way of saying, in the name of decency, that farmers are not wanted in parliament. But the sitters of the soil are in the majority in Lennox, and can elect whom they please, and Mr. Aylesworth is the man.

VILE SLAVERY.

Can Owe Money And Yet be Respectable And Even Religious.

Shoe and Leather Journal.

Of all servitude that of the borrower to the lender is the worst. Well might Solomon say, "the borrower is bondservant to the lender." Many a man to-day knows the bitterness of debt, and this is an age of all ages when you can owe money and be respectable and even religious. People can be pillars of the church and preside at missionary meetings, and the butcher and baker not be able to get a penny out of them. There are people that roll down in their carriages to church that have not paid their charwoman for six weeks. What a tale might be unfolded in a city like this were an investigation of debts made in connection with those who come and go to the Saturday afternoon matinees or are announced at official levees. A glance at the society news of the local papers often affords food for thought for the retailer. Mrs. Brown Jones and family have returned from the seaside, and the tradesman makes up his mind to try his luck at getting a small payment on last season's account. The marriage of Mrs. Hautboy's daughter is attended with a wonderful flourish of trumpets and a lavish entertainment of guests, and last winter's social events have not yet been paid for. It is a burning shame that tradesmen find it hard to get enough money to pay their bills while these brazen-faced society dead beats are "clothed in purple and fine linen and fare sumptuously every day." In the background of all this extravagance and debt, however, is often one who deserves the sincerest pity and commiseration—the man of the house. Alas! many a well meaning man has allowed his family to chain him to the galley of debt until his heart's blood is well nigh wrung out. It is not so hard to make money as to save it. The premium that is put on roguery by our social and business system is the ruin of many a man and business. It is common to see a man with two thousand dollars a year income going it at a ten thousand dollar pace. When he does so knowingly he is a thief; but thinking of this kind is so common now that the jails would be crowded if the law paid any attention to it. The man who would be one indeed is the man who avoids debt as he would a pest house. What respect can a man have for himself who is dogged day by day by creditors and their collectors? Better live on a crust and plain water and be as lean as a greyhound than come into such a place.

WHAT WOULD MOTHER THINK?

A Pitiful Story of the Battlefield—A Brother's Devotion.

J. F. T. Archibald in Leslie's Weekly.

Just below the stone fort at Caney, sitting in the middle of the pin-apple field, I came upon a painful sight—a soldier's string on the ground, holding in his lap the head of a poor fellow who was literally shot to pieces. One bullet had gone through his head, another through his lungs and chest tearing a horrible hole, from which the blood poured at every breath. He was almost dead, and every breath sounded like the noise made by pouring liquid from a bottle, and his comrade kept the flies from his face, that was clotted with blood and dirt, and wasted. Occasionally, when the poor fellow would groan a bit louder than usual, the friend would change the dying man's position, but he held him as still as he could.

"Don't suppose there's a surgeon about?" he inquired, as I stopped.

I told him there was not now, but would be later.

"Well," he remarked quietly, "don't suppose they could help him. He's about gone, I reckon."

The breathing became weaker and the gurgling harder and faster as the grayish pallor began to show through the crust and dirt and blood and finally, without a murmur, breathing ceased. The soldier held his breath a moment, until he saw the end had come, and then laid his handkerchief over the ghastly face and gently let the head down to the ground and shook got up.

"Know him?" I asked.

"My brother," he calmly said. And then he filled his lungs with one long deep sigh and gazed off to the hills for a moment with a dreamy, thoughtful look, and I could see he was looking straight home to some home and wondering what mother would think.

ROMANCE OF THE REBELLION.

Husband And Wife Reunited After a Lapse of Thirty Years.

Sioux City, Iowa, Nov. 1.—After the lapse of over thirty years, Hiram Brett, of Clear Lake, this state, has been reunited with the wife of his youth. Brett has mourned the other as dead during the years of their separation.

Their first marriage was celebrated before the outbreak of the rebellion. When the first call came for troops Mr. Brett went out with an Iowa regiment. For several months he and his wife corresponded regularly. Then news came to the husband's death at one of the great battles. In the course of years the wife married Mr. S. Kendall and went west to live.

After the war Brett, who was not dead, as supposed, but had been languishing in a southern prison, managed to make his way to his home. He found his first love, as he literally interpreted a foreign language, married and living happily with her new husband. Unable to bear the shock of such a discovery, he mysteriously disappeared. Thirty years ago, the story goes, he was last heard of in Texas. Meanwhile the first wife, believing that her second husband was dead, had brought her back to Iowa with him and remarried him.

Thirteen of the years Mr. Kendall was postmaster at Cassomania, and a Republican and grand master of the order of Odd Fellows in Iowa. Mr. Brett, on the other hand, was a Democrat and a Knight Templar.

Mr. Brett, who is a prosperous farmer, has accumulated much since he left his home in Iowa. He has three sons, one of whom is a lawyer in Omaha. The reunited husband and wife will make their home with their children.

RUSSIA'S WOMAN FOOTPAD.

She Can Ride and Shoot and Rob the Rich to Give to the Poor.

Man's supremacy in all fields is threatened. His business occupations, his sports, his accomplishments must be shared with woman, and the invaders are likely to set a pace which will make him set spurs and sit tight in order to keep in the race.

From Russia comes a story of a woman who is making the shades of Claude Duval and his peers tremble for their laurels. We have had female brigands and desperadoes. The head of the most feared and most numerous tribe of Italian banditti to-day is a woman, and there have been others like her; but here is a celebrity of another sort. On the opera bouffe stage one might expect her, but in real life she is almost too good to be true.

Her name is Barbara Daneria, and by profession she is a highwayman. The English vocabulary doesn't provide any better title for her, since the makers of the language didn't foresee her advent, so highwayman we must call her, regardless of rules of gender. If, as purists insist, a woman writer is an author and not an authoress, and a woman poet shouldn't be called poetess, why shouldn't a woman Claude Duval be a highwayman? Her profession comes under the head of the fine arts.

Barbara is all that we have loved in the notorious Claude. She is dashing and beautiful. She rides like a centaur. She can scallop the edge of a tiny Prussian coin with rifle bullets at any range within sight. Her manners would grace a court. She avoids the shedding of blood, if that is within the possibilities, and, like all famous knights of the road, she robs only the rich, and gives with open hand to the poor. She delights in audacious deeds and has a keen sense of humor and of dramatic effect. Up to date she hasn't danced minuets on the turf in the moonlight with any of her victims, and she can't, with good conscience, a handsome traveller his freedom in exchange for a kiss, as was the custom with all chivalrous Claudes. In fact, she is handicapped by her sex, and yet her sex adds to the romance of her story. She wears masculine attire, but her voice and her beauty give it the lie, and the whole province which she has terrorized rings with romantic and extravagant praises of this feminine Beau Brocade.

CRUEL MAJOR GENERAL.

The Girls Will Not Have Him, So There Now.

Ottawa Citizen.

It is generally to be feared that major general Hutton, even at this early stage of his career, has perpetrated a blunder which will seriously impair his usefulness in his official capacity as commander of the militia. The general does not seem to have grasped the full social significance of the dapper young gentlemen who have the honor to wear her majesty's uniform in the permanent corps under his command. He appears to have some uncouth theory that these gilded youth are in the business to learn soldiering, and for that purpose only. The Canadian girl could have informed the general, had she been consulted, that she expects every subaltern to do his duty in other fields than that of drill-ground war. But the general, each man, acting on that aforesaid uncouth theory, and altogether ignoring the girls, had issued a mandate to the effect that there shall be no marriage or giving in marriage, below the rank of a captain in the Canadian permanent corps. By thus establishing a close season in the military purveyor the general has restricted our girls to the chance of half-headed captains, but maidens and youths. We may hope that he will not have occasion to repeat this wholesale slaughter of his attractive young men, but it is doubtful if he fully realizes the power of the commander of the sex. Most of the captains mentioned, too, are at least married, the field is even more extremely limited. The general can not have considered all of his possible victims upon their remarks generally will have the effect of concentrating much attention upon the third lieutenant who gets his step up to a captaincy. That youth will have a busy time, and it would be his military duties which will keep him busy. As to what our best girls think of this atrocious scheme—well it would be another matter. Ladies to expect what is now to be said of Major-Gen. Hutton.—Ottawa Citizen.

WOMAN RUNS A SHINGLE MILL

She is Called the Smartest Woman in Maine—Walking Round Fast.

Bangor, Me., Oct. 31. Miss Clara M. Stinson, of Hancock, is called the smartest woman in Maine, and no one disputes the title. She rather took about six years ago, working up pretty enough a small shingle mill in Hancock, and it was expected when Miss Clara, who then became the sole support of her widowed mother, sought out the mill and taking the proceeds in the millionaire business, thought that she took things in the mill too seriously, and that, which is now so much of a business, and that, which is now so much of a business, was made successful by the Bangor & Aroostook railroad, the mill's larger shingle mill, at the town of Mariaville, where she now takes the best shingles made on the Aroostook road and makes manner days.

Miss Stinson is a spare and wiry woman of twenty-five years, and has business ability as the women of all the ancients. She says she logs in the mill, she saws the logs, she sells the shingles, she goes to New York and Boston to sell shingles, goes through and personally discharges men, she pays her payroll every week, at Mariaville, Me., Monday. No monkeys men stands was chosen to gainsay a word of the Stinson mill, and it is said that no man ever succeeded in weighing Miss Stinson, or in getting the best of her in a bargain. She has so far as is known another single Maine woman, Miss Emerald Upham Yates, of Belfast, who is a lawyer, who is also young and pretty and has gone to take a shingle mill, and shingle and saw the shingles, and do the business, and do it well.

Rubbish Was Interesting.

It has been the practice of Kingston to kill rubbish in summer, burning the bodies on the dump. This is being changed. Rubbish will be packed and sent to the Kingston and rubber manufactory, where a steady demand has sprung up. The employees are paid from 5c. to 7c. per pair for the rubbers which will in London at 7c. to 8c. a pair. The London company pays them to the Detroit rubber. The Globe of Victoria is about expected from Chicago, 1898, to Kingston, at this year, rubbers and rubber shoes to the value of $250,000. Owing to the shoddy being so much used the best and cheapest of the rubbers are those now expected. In New Zealand also a large sale probable business in rubbers is in great of the subjunctive.

The funeral of Miss Gertie Huggins, baby daughter of Edward Huggins, R.M.C., took place yesterday afternoon. The little casket bore several wreaths, expressions of sympathy from Lieut.-Col. Kitson and members of his staff.

PROSPECTS BRIGHTENING.

Clark Bros Hopeful of Success in The Klondyke District

John Clark, Glenvale, received a letter from his boys on the 18th inst., dated Dawson, September 8th. Although the letter is somewhat lengthy, it contains little of interest to the public. A short sketch reads thus:

"We have just received the first letter from home, the one addressed to Big Salmon, on July 27th. It revives us greatly to hear that you are all well. When we wrote the last letter things looked a little dark, but they do not look quite so bad just now. I think we can get our money back and a little more in next fall. We have several claims staked but cannot tell what we have got until the ground freezes. Several shafts have been sunk and we may strike luck yet. It is uncertain. A man sank four holes and found nothing. Then he sold his claim for $1,000 and the purchaser dug one hole to the side and is said to be worth millions. So you can see how easy it is to miss it. Provisions are very high, flour $25 a barrel, butter twenty-five cents a pound, eggs twenty-five cents a pound, bacon twenty-five cents a pound and everything in proportion. There is enough food for two years. Six large sawmills in Dawson are running day and night; a person can get from seventy-five cents to $1 an hour, which counts up fast. We were up to Klondyke the other day and saw them take from $30 to $500 worth from a pan of dirt. We expect to go to Klondyke the river in a few days. Andrew is at the Selkirk river, Edwin and George at Dawson, and the rest are at Telegraph creek. We do not know which of the places we will winter at. Hoping this will find you all well, we remain, your affectionate sons, EDWIN AND GEORGE CLARK."

A GRACEFUL WALK.

French Woman Gives us Some Good Advice.

To be thoroughly graceful long steps and quick short steps should be equally avoided, remarks a Frenchwoman. A stiff walk is also very ungraceful.

Spanish women have a very pretty walk naturally, as also have Italian country girls and are all accustomed to carry weights on their heads.

To exercise walking a weight on the head is a very good lesson. You must not be content, however, to walk straight before you without letting the weight fall from your head. You must turn backwards and forward and turn side to side, as Italian country girls do when they carry their water jars from the well, and can turn in all directions without a drop of water being spilled from the jar on the head. More marriages are made up at the well in Italy than at any other public place. Young maidens not being allowed by the world to watch the girls fill their jars and carry them away on their heads, with a grace quite lost to them, and the most graceful among them has the much sought for prize when she is chosen for the head.

The French are also very graceful walkers.

Study your walk, girls. Take dancing lessons to begin with, and then repeat your lessons before your long glass. A regular walk is a beauty to behold, and everyone who will not acquire this beauty. Do it, then, all of you—now—which lessons are other days.

The Chinese and the Peaches.

The Chinese are a very peculiar people. A Chinaman thinks a peach is a delicacy which is worth a dollar. In Canada, in all cases, it is a dollar, and the Chinaman will pay it. In Canada, in all cases, it is a dollar, and the Chinaman will pay it. In Canada, in all cases, it is a dollar, and the Chinaman will pay it