"In a Perplexity of Claims"

For superiority of this one, that one and some other one, pick the winner first.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

is the recognized standard for all that is pure and good in teas.

Sealed Lead Packets Only—25c. 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

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.

J. TWEDDELL,

Merchant Tailor,

131 Princess Street.

S. Anglin & Co.,

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash Doors, Mouldings, Scranton Coal, Firewood.

'PHONE 66.

Foot Wellington St.

Children's Kid Button Boots

Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

FOR 50c.

The balance of our Men's Pointed Toe Boots, former price $5; you can have a pair for $2.

The last of the Ladies' Razor Toe Boots, lace or button; they were $4.00, we're clearing them out for $1.50.

Haines & Lockett.

Where The Bacteria Comes From.

Hearth's Dairyman.

We might ask where they do not come from, and have a very small list of places for an answer. They come from everywhere where there is dust. Nothing escapes them, everything is infected with them. Fortunately for us the greater portion of them are harmless, and we forget that they are always present with us. It is only when the dairyman finds his milk off that he begins to inquire as to their birth place and habitat. Perhaps the most prolific place around the farm is the cow house, and its surroundings. The decomposing manure and urine form a nest in which bacteria multiply by millions; the side walls are porous. The holes and corners, in which damp food is left to sour, hold other legions, and in it, every place where organic matter and water come together, is a source of germs that come forth to give the dairyman trouble. There are many places where bacteria are useful and in their proper place, but be sure that the milk pail is not among the number. No germs belong there; the corners should not hold bacteria nor the cracks bacilli. See that the sides are not contaminated with manure, nor the bottom with dirt; keep them in the manure and the stable where they belong. There they are at home, but in the milk pail they can only cause more kinds of trouble than is necessary and the life of the dairyman is not so full of gaiety that he can afford to decrease it in the least by want of attention to those small bodies which are at once his bane and his necessity.

Elected A Member.

Warren, Ont., Nov. 10.—Dr. G. H. Sangster, Port Perry, was elected yesterday by acclamation as a member of the Ontario medical council for electoral division No. 12.

THE WHIG---65th YEAR.

DAILY BRITISH WHIG published each evening at 30 to 40 King Street, at $6 per year, delivered in the city; $5 by mail, if paid in advance.

WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 12 pages, published every Thursday morning at $1 a year.

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

EDW. J. B. PENSE, Proprietor.

THE DAILY WHIG.

"Oculus per Orbem Dicor."

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.

The Hamilton Herald and the Whig differ on the question of commercial education and on the wisdom of having it conducted in the public schools. The difference of opinion hinges, apparently, upon what constitutes a special training. According to the highest authorities, a specialist is one who devotes particular attention to some branch of a profession, science or art." In the commercial classes of the public schools most of the subjects of the fifth form are taken up, and typewriting, book keeping and shorthand are substituted for the studies that need not be followed when the pupil is not going on to the institute and college for a higher education.

The study of commercial subjects is only such as will qualify the student, as the Whig has already pointed out, for a "start upon a useful career." He cannot enter the counting room anywhere with a knowledge that will equip him for expert service, but he will be more helpful than anyone who lacks his brief and imperfect training. He has been simply through the kindergarten of commercial education and been brightened, made more observant, and made ready for an experience in actual business methods. There are a great many people who write for the press, who know considerable about the routine of the printing office, and who cannot edit a newspaper. They have some knowledge of journalism and yet they cannot be called specialists. There are a great many students in medicine and law who know something about these things, but they cannot pose as specialists. There are multitudes who can make out an account, a draft, or a note, who have even become familiar with commercial forms, and are not expert accountants, and cannot be made such without a long and varied apprenticeship. These, at most, are the graduates of the public schools, knowing something, perhaps considerable, about the work of an office, and yet having no pretensions to act as specialists.

It is unnecessary to add that the Whig does not deprecate the value of domestic science. It does not see the importance of substituting it, however, for commercial education. Indeed the evidence is accumulating that in place of commercial education being driven out of the public or high schools it must be more carefully conducted, and carried on in such a way that the students might become experts and specialists. What is the gist of a report by a committee of New York's chamber of commerce which gave the question its earnest consideration. This chamber, we learn from a contemporary, "went on record as favouring the establishment and development of sounder commercial education, both in the secondary schools and in the higher institutions of learning in the country, and the appointment was directed of a special committee to make further enquiry into this important subject of commercial education, this committee being instructed to lay before the chamber such plans as might best and in attaining the end proposed." Evidently the New York chamber of commerce, composed of the foremost merchants of the American metropolis, attaches the greatest significance to the training of the young men, and presumably the young women, along the lines that make for their highest usefulness.

The Whig believes in giving to the young a good commercial education, an education that will be serviceable all through life, and one that will fit them for the competition that is ever becoming keener in the occupations to which they are called.

EDITORIAL VIEWS.

Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, a rabid blue in the commons, has been talking to the Maria club, in Montreal, and announces that the Manitoba school question has been settled. It was settled long ago, but men of the Casgrain stamp, the troublers in politics, wanted to re-open it, and they find they cannot do so. Thank goodness!

London is bound to lead in election changes. The particulars have been given in the case against Mr. Lake, and they cover over a thousand changes. The very lawyers must have been working on them all summer, and they have been trying, in appearance, to earn their money. What the party will think of it by-and-bye remains to be seen.

Hon. Mr. Ross put it squarely before the electors at Napanee when he said that if Mr. Aylesworth did not prove to the electors and province any more serviceable than Mr. Meacham they could turn him down. The people are entitled to active, intelligent representation in parliament. Dr. Meacham was a mere voting machine which Mr. Whitney worked at will.

Judge VanWyck declined to see the reporters and say anything when it became certain that he had missed the governorship of New York. His feelings were indicated by the fact that his house was dimly lighted throughout the evening, and that as the night wore on all the lights went out. Darkness and confusion were the fitting close of Croker's political orgie.

Chocolate Menier, who has purchased certain rights in Anticosti and wants to drive off all those who will not acknowledge him as their lord and master, had better have a care. Feudalism is a thing of the past. Canadians are not serfs, and the guns that are being purchased for feudal warefare may hurt the men that handle them. Who ever dreamt that this chocolate maker would want to be a king?

You can't believe all you see in some of those western papers. The Winnipeg Free Press was understood to have read Mr. Oliver, M.P., out of the party, and it has not done anything of the kind. As the Whig was misled in this matter it gladly makes the explanation. But it can't help thinking that the man who started the untruths is qualifying himself for a high seat in a very hot place by-and-bye.

HUMAN RACE OUTDONE.

Marvellously Constructed Dwellings of One of the Insects

By a Banker.

Man is apt to regard himself as a being endowed with powers far exceeding in all respects those of any other terrestrial creature. There are, however, tribes of artisans of another race, who, in one respect at least, far excel many of us in constructive power, and whose houses far exceed, both in actual size, in architectural beauty of design, and in commodious completeness of plan, the rude dwellings of the human beings who are the immediate neighbors of those talented workers. These shapely and internally handsome erections, which are from ten to twenty feet in actual height, are built on a systematic plan; in the centre of the basement is a large and complete chamber used as a prison ground which are grouped a number of store rooms and also of rooms reserved for the operatives of the tribe; above this is a series of large halls, resembling a terraced arcade of perfect symmetry, the next story consisting of a great hall, supported by pillars at regular intervals, in which the young are brought up, while the upper story is a large and commodious room, the use of which is unknown to us. The massive walls of the erection are pierced with numerous passages and galleries, affording means of communication between the various stories of the great edifice. These wonderful dwelling houses are grouped together in villages, or rather towns, consisting, like our own cities, of residences of various size, though in form and design possessing more uniformity than our own. The form of government of the inhabitants of these towns is strictly monarchial, the bulk of the people being of the artisan class, whose whole time is practically occupied either in ordinary labor, or in collecting and consuming food. The upper classes are soldiers, who do not engage in any toil or drudgery, but occupy their time in military duties, keeping sentry over the dwellings of the community, fighting if necessary, and otherwise living the ordinary life of the soldier; while over all, living in regal state, waited on by numerous attendants, are the royal family, the king, and the queen, who is fairly entitled to be called by the coveted title of mother of her people.

Now when it is stated that, comparing the size of these tribes with ourselves, our houses, if erected on the same comparative scale, would be at least five times as high as the pyramids of Egypt, and our rooms would be so lofty that the monument of London could be erected with ease in our drawing rooms, it can be imagined that they are a diminutive race, though dwelling in such substantial and stately houses; in fact, the termite, or White Ant, the architects of these buildings, is but an insignificant insect not more than half an inch in length. But although so small, they are formidable antagonists to ourselves, for in a short time they will completely dismantle our dwellings, devouring everything therein, and even destroying every vestige of woodwork in the building or its contents, so that if a home be left unattended for a week or two, the owner, upon his return, may find nothing but the bare brick walls of the edifice. It is said that sometimes artillery charged with grape shot has been used to demolish a village of white ants; gunpowder, dynamite, etc., being also an efficacious means of destroying the houses, the inmates being suffocated or poisoned. These so-called "ants" are really the larvæ of a dragon fly, and are not ants at all.)

Another variety of the same species, the termite, does not apparently construct any dwelling above the surface of the ground, but prefers to make his home in the hot burning sand. This voracious and savage insect is the deadly foe of the true ants, attacking them with the most fierce and murderous rage, and committing the most doughtful carnage amongst them. And sometimes the rapacious, insatiable destroyer, with cunning artifice lures its prey into concealed pitfalls, its terrible jaws seizing the helpless victim which has unwarily entered the fatal trap, never to emerge again. These pitfalls are constructed with the most artful ingenuity, so that the helpless struggles of the entrapped and doomed insect only the more effectuously ensure its destruction.

And we ourselves are exposed to similar risks, for our great and powerful adversary goeth about as a lion seeking whom he may devour. He too, lays traps with the most insidious and wily cunning for us, and with consummate craft, lures us into the gruesome and terrible pitfall whence there is no escape. But happily there is One, who came to destroy his works, who can and will rescue, defend, and guard all and any who will come to Him for help, and who are willing to guide their lives in obedience with the rules and precepts which He has given us in His inspired word.

Death of James E. Ward.

FRANKFORD, Ont., Nov. 10.—James E. Ward, a retired public school teacher, and one of the most prominent liberals of East Northumberland, was buried here on Sunday last. He was recording steward of the Methodist church, Frankford circuit, having held that position since the death of the late Baltis Ross, M. P. Mr. Ward had been a subscriber of the Globe for nearly forty years. He was about sixty years old.

THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN.

VISIT TO THE GREAT BAALBEC OF THE PAST.

The Grandeur of the Idea of the Men of Ancient Days Remains—A Worship That Must Have Been Imposing—Watching For the First Herald of the God of Day.

Harry Fenn, the artist, contributes an illustrated article on the temple of Baal, under the title, "There Were Giants in Those Days," to the October St. Nicholas. Mr. Fenn says:

We arrived in the dusk of the evening, and found our camp pitched in the courtyard of the inner temple; but we were too tired, after ten hours in the saddle, to admire much as we stumbled over the broken ruins in the thickening darkness. Rest and dinner, I am afraid, seemed then far more important than all the temples in the world. But later in the evening, on lifting up the tent flap to see what were the prospects of weather for the morrow, I was almost overcome by the transformation that had taken place in two hours. The darkness had fled, and the full moon was flooding the snowy peaks of Lebanon, and still against the mountains of whiteness stood the six huge columns, their glorious capitals just coming into the mysterious light. It seemed as if they reached up to the very stars. The people who built them disappeared thousands of years ago, and their history has been forgotten; but the grandeur of their idea remains, and men of to-day travel weary miles, as we did, to come in touch with the handiwork of men who never dreamed that America existed.

The name Heliopolis ("City of the Sun") is a little confusing when used in connection with the Baalbec of which we are talking, because the former, you will remember, is the name of the old, old city in the north of Egypt where Joseph and Mary took the child Jesus for safety at the time of the persecution by Herod. The story goes that the Romans, who worshipped, among other deities, the Lord of the sun, Baal, stole the golden god from the defeated Egyptians, and carried it far up north into the mountains of Anti Lebanon in Syria. There they built a great Heliopolis on the foundations of much older structures of the Phoenicians, with temples, courts and columns by the thousands, and called it Heliopolis, the city of the sun. The tenacious natives continued, nevertheless, to use their own name for the place, Baalbec. But it was a sort of double divinity, both Jupiter and the sun—a beardless, life-size figure of solid gold, holding in his right hand a whip (to symbolize his driving the horses of the chariot of the sun), in his left hand a thunderbolt and ears of wheat.

Syria, as well as northern Egypt, was given up at one time to the worship of Baal, and Baalbec was the centre of that worship. I could not but sympathize, in part, with the symbol of their worship. Our camp was pitched in the courtyard of one of the great temples. For two weeks, without a cloud, each morning at sunrise the snow-peaks of the Lebanon glowed like molten metal against the green-blue sky, the first herald of the god of day.

The worship must have been an imposing one. The rising sun was waited for by the priests of Baal, who watched the summit of Dhahr el Khodib, upon whose western slope are situated the cedars of Lebanon. The moment the first rose-colored rays struck the snow peaks, the great daily ceremony of the grandest temple of ancient or modern times began.

Imagine the long line of priests, trumpeters, and choristers waiting and watching, their faces turned to catch the first flush upon the snow peaks, which was announced by a mighty blast upon a hundred trumpets.

The moment the flowing edge appeared above the eastern hills, five hundred voices of the choristers broke into a grand hymn to the sun—the god of day, the lord of life.

Speaking of the structures, an eminent writer upon such matters calls it the "boldest plan ever attempted in architecture." Nothing that I can say or draw (also) will give you an idea of the overpowering imminency of the buildings, particularly the great Temple of the Sun, with its enormous fluted golden columns, that helped to reflect the glory of the coming day. Many people describe Baalbec as being built of white marble, but it is really indurated (hardened) limestone, that has retained the wonderfully delicate detail of column and peristyle as sharply as though it had been finished yesterday. And it is a thrilling thought that our obelisk in Central park may have looked—may did, in its far off Egyptian infancy, look into the very Temple of the Sun.

The Clever Helen Faucit

Helen Faucit (Lady Martin), the celebrated English actress, who retired from the stage many years ago, and who died on October 1st, was born in 1820, and was married in 1851 to Sir Theodore Martin, K.C.B. Helen Faucit was on the English stage for forty-three years, making her last appearance in 1879 at the Lyceum theatre, where for Henry Irving's benefit she acted Iolanthe in "King René's Daughter," a character of which she had been (1853) the original representative. In 1845, at Covent Garden, she impersonated, in English, the character of Antigone, and this was accounted one of the most triumphant achievements of her career. A beautiful portrait of her in this character was made in water color by F. M. Burton and called "The Greek Muse." How well she understood the art of acting and how competent she was to interpret the heroines of Shakespeare may be seen in her thoughtful and reverent book (1885) "Some of Shakespeare's Female Characters," published by Blackwood in 1887—containing essays that are marked with subtle intuition and delicate refinement.

Her acting was characterized by wonderful spirituality and womanlike enchantment, and she had a superb, imperial manner, such as seems to have vanished almost from the stage; its only representatives now, in exquisite courtly grace and unaffected, innate majesty, are Henry Irving and Ellen Terry.

Evangelistic Services

Clinton, Ont., Nov. 9.—A series of evangelistic services which have been conducted here by Rev. Messrs. Crossley and Hartter for the past four weeks were brought to a most successful close last evening by great gatherings in the two Methodist churches. As a result of these services, which were supported by the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist churches, there has been an awakening of interest in spiritual things in this town and the country for miles around such as had been experienced for many years. Over 300 persons professed a desire to lead a christian life.

To Make Ready.

PARIS, Nov. 10.—The Matin says that at a council of the admirals held yesterday it was decided to fit out all the French war vessels available and thirty reserve ships have been ordered into commission.

Direct From the Growers to Consumers.

When people buy Monsoon Indo Ceylon Tea it's from choice—because Monsoon Tea has the qualities which they prefer. But some dealers prefer to sell something else—not because it is better—or even as good—but because they have something else in stock. People who have once tried Monsoon Tea have good reasons of their own for declining any other teas that the dealer may offer.

TRY Monsoon

In sealed lead packets only—never in bulk. By grocers at 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c.

A REVELATION IN SHOE PRICES AT SUTHERLAND'S.

In order to stimulate the November buying of Shoes, Rubbers, Etc., we have decided to this week open up another crusade against our regular legitimate prices. Acting on this we have gone thoroughly over our big stock and marked all goods down to about what the regular dealers pay wholesale. No shoe firm in Canada is capable of offering the Real Genuine Inducements that we hold up to the people of Kingston. The Sutherland reputation is behind every pair of Shoes sold here.

You can get a Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boot here at 85c. Better ones at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2. Then up in the fine makers' goods, such as J. T. Bell, John McPherson, J. McCready's, etc. We offer the best values in Canada at $2.75, $3, $3.50 and $4. Our Ladies' Evening Slippers from 95c, $1.15, $1.50 up to $3 are stunners. Exceptionally good values.

Ladies' American Rubbers

All Sizes, 25 Cents.

Men's American Rubbers

All Sizes, 40 Cents.

Boys' Rubbers, 3 to 6, only 30c.

Our Men's Shoes start of at $1 for a real solid honest boot. Then we have them at $1.25, $1.50, $2, and a great range of Goodyear Welts at $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5, $6 and $7, all of these prices being subject to our big sale cut. We really believe such excellent values in Men's Shoes have never before been offered in this part of Canada. Every pair guaranteed in highest manner.

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT SHOE HARVEST.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO

"THE BIG CASH SHOE HOUSE."

KINGSTONIANS ABROAD.

Some of the Easterners in Western Ontario—All Successful.

Kincardine, Nov. 5.—(To the Editor). For thirty-six hours a heavy gale, with occasional drifts of hail, has been raging from the west, causing a remarkably heavy sea on the lake. Most of the boats are in port and none of the fishermen have dared venture abroad.

Mr. Caverly, Kingston, has started farming on the lake shore road. Messrs. Farquhason and Norris, graduates of Queen's, are prominent teachers in our high school here.

It may be of interest to some to know that the Penetang river, which formerly ran the whole year round, is now dry during nearly the whole of each summer. Owing to the large amount of sediment brought down by the river during the spring flow the dock built here at a considerable expense, and with a large grant from the dominion conservative government, is now rendered practically useless except as a harbor for fishing smacks.

Mrs. Rev. Cunningham has returned after visiting in Kingston and Toronto and attending the league convention at the former place. We are pleased to learn that our old time friend, Alexander Mackenzie, is doing well in that section. Morris Peterson has graduated with honors into Toronto university. Notable among the easterners who have found homes in our congenial little town are Mathew Berry, formerly of Brockville, late proprietor of Morgan house, now living retired here; John Russ I. Ganaque, who owns the largest livery in town and can turn out an outfit creditable to any city. Mr. Russel is wide awake and energetic and by dint of ability and skill in his vocation has become one of the leading persons of the town. Perhaps the most prominent among easterners here is chief of police Huffman, who looks after those who fail to look after themselves or do so too freely. Mr. Huffman is a genial policeman and interferes with citizens only when interference is necessary, so he is respected and the same time liked by all. He was formerly a native of Yarker, near Kingston. On the whole the eastern men here have given a good impression of our backwoods from the east.

Bismarck Religious

No man could have had less taste or dogmatic assessment than Bismarck, and yet he was essentially a religious nature. A deep sense of reverence and true humanity in view of the origin and end of life was among the mainsprings of his religious feeling. On one occasion he expressed himself to Herr von Poschinger with regard to the doctrine of metempsychosis—a doctrine in which count Moltke was also deeply interested. With Bismarck it may have been only a fleeting, careless thought—as Herr von Poschinger reports it—but what Bismarck said on the subject was eminently characteristic of the man. "If I had to choose the form in which I should prefer to live again," he said, "I am not so sure that I should not like to be an ant. You see," he said, "that little creature lives in a state of perfect political organization, every one of them is obliged to work—and a useful life—every one is industrious. There is complete subordination, discipline, and order among the ants. They are happy, for they work."—From "Bismarck," by Sidney Whitman, in Harper's Magazine for November.

Guarding The Bank Of France

The bank of France is guarded by soldiers, who do sentry duty outside the bank, a close watch being likewise kept within its precincts. Another practice of protecting this bank was to get masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar as soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept running until the cellar was flooded. When the bank officers arrived each morning the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down, and the vaults opened. The bank of Germany, like most other German public buildings, has a military guard to protect it. In a very strongly fortified fortress at Spandau is kept the great war treasure of the imperial government, part of the French indemnity, amounting to several million pounds.

Penny postage between the colonies and Great Britain will go into effect on Christmas day. India is to be included.

Write to DR. BOBERTZ, he is

THE DOCTOR WHO CURES

weakness of men. Expert scientific treatment. Instructive book free. Address G. H. BOBERTZ, M.D., 252 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Trading Stamps S&S K

and little Cash prices go hand in hand here. It is an advantage to you who are gathering Trading Stamps to spend your money here. You buy at close Cash prices, not credit prices and the Stamps are thrown in, no extra charge for them, no higher prices. Just a case of catering to a popular fad.

THERE IS INTENSE ENTHUSIASM

These days in our Millinery Department. Those hats are doing the trick. Just think of buying Sailor and Walking Hats at 50c each, instead of a dollar and the little price on Trimmed Millinery all tend to satisfaction.

HOW ABOUT THAT MANTLE?

Half of our stock is sold, all Garments are on the racks now, no reserve stock left, everyday reduces or clears out some sizes, don't delay, come quick, make your selection and save from $1 to $3 in your buying.

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT

A line of Fancy and Novelty hand painted and decorated Xmas Goods. You can buy the goods if you like. You can get ideas from seeing them. You can try to copy them between now and Xmas. They are useful as well as ornamental.

AZARETH WAISTS

For Boys' and Girl's wear are the best thing of the kind in the market. Prices 25c and 35c, sizes to suit ages 2 to 10 years.

Starr & Sutcliffe,

FORMERLY RICHMOND & CO.,

118 120 PRINCESS STREET.

An Air of Cosy Comfort

and rich and warm effects will pervade your home during the Winter season if you purchase some of our Rugs and Curtains. The colors are exquisitively blended and make the selecting of them a genuine pleasure. We are showing to-day

Axminster and Koordistan Rugs

in real Oriental effects, perfect gems, and the price was never so low. Think of it! A Rug 3 feet wide by 6 feet long, for $6.00. The like was never shown under $10.00.

Tapestry Portieries.

A very liberal variety and many rare effects.

Double Faced Tapestry Curtains,

Rich colorings and happy contrasts in effects. Priced variously from $2.50 to $13 a pair.

See our NEW TOWEL RACKS for Hand Towels, price 10 Cents.

R. McFAUL,

Kingston Carpet Warehouse.