MUNYON'S

I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my DYSPEPSIA CURE. MUNYON.

At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

DYSPEPSIA CURE

BOVRIL

A teaspoonful to a cup of hot water.

BOVRIL

The Only Reliable Fluid Beef.

BOVRIL

Gives Strength.

BOVRIL

Is Relished by Invalids.

BOVRIL

Enriches Soups, Gravies, Etc.

We Will Continue

Our Great Discount Sale of Mantles

For a Few Days Longer.

Remember in buying now and from us you save 20c on every $1 that you would pay for the same Jacket or Cape anywhere else.

A large assortment of New Hats and Wings opened to-day.

Spence & Co.,

The Leading Mantle and Millinery Store.

2 YEARS' PROFITS

By Assuring Now in The

Canada Life Assurance Co'y.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Public attention is drawn to the advertisement that appears making application now to the Canada Life Assurance Co. for a 20 year policy of life assurance will share in the profits on ten full years at the next division of surplus as at 31st December, 1898. This means that new assurers will share in the profits not only of the whole largest and most successful Canadian life assurance company, but of the leading profit-paying life assurance company doing business in Canada, from one to ten years.

Further information may be obtained from

J. T. WHITE, General Agent. W. J. B. WHITE, Kingston Agent.

THE BEST COAL IS The Only Kind WE KEEP

S. Anglin & Co.,

Foot Wellington St.

Your Thanksgiving Day

Festivities should include CAKES, PASTRY, CONFECTIONERY and FRUIT from our stock. We take personal pride in turning out the best of everything in our line.

TOYE'S, KING STREET

PIANOS FOR RENTAL.

A number of excellent pianos [illegible] to rent by the year. Music in connection. Call early at Wallace's.

THE WHIG---65th YEAR.

DAILY BRITISH WHIG published each evening at 30&-310 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.

"Oprter par Orbem Diem."

HOMES OF THE POOR.

In discussing the problem of the "Destitute Poor," the representative of Kingston said, at the recent convention in Toronto: "It is little wonder that men sometimes take to drink, considering the state of the homes they live in, and their cheerless and helpless lives. Prohibition would close the bar-rooms, but would not remove the causes, and would, therefore, be only a negative benefit. Sympathy and love in our charity are needed, and also more public baths."

This suggests that Canada's need, in the towns and cities, is such organizations as England now possesses, and for the good and welfare of its poor. The idea is not to dole out a little charity to the indigent, sometimes in a public way, but to make the poor feel that the christian spirit is a helpful one and that it inspires towards noble and effective service.

The poor, the very poor, have little opportunity to study housekeeping on an elevated plan. They have not access to the places where comfort reigns. They do not see how the thrift of the housewife can transform the house, and they appreciate, and even desire, the education that is carried to them.

In England the poor districts are visited by kind hearted women, who, acting under the direction of the local society, talk with the people, establish their friendship, and then, judiciously, show or teach them that tidiness that makes the home attractive. Moreover these visitors supervise the mending of clothes, the purchase and cooking of foods, and the house work generally. Usefulness and economy are enforced and exercised.

This may be a hard service, involving humiliation betimes, but it is in the spirit of the Master, whose it was to go about continually doing good.

PROTEST TALKED OF.

So the Lennox election is to be protested. At least advice has been offered freely in that direction by the conservative press, and it will, of course, be acted upon. It is pointed out that Mr. Aylesworth resigned the seat once in order to avoid an exposure of the methods by which he had gained it. There is an insinuation that he was afraid to let the case go to trial. Was he? Then why did the conservatives, the men who know so much, take so kindly to his proposition, and agree to his resignation?

Those best able to judge of the situation did not see the advantage of going on with an expense to which they might have had to contribute their share. Mr Aylesworth simply admitted that he had learned of that which, if brought out in a trial, might invalidate the election, and he realized that through an election court is not the most economical way of reaching a conclusion. His offer to give up the seat did not carry with it the imputation that his majority was a purchased one; it was the outcome of his desire to avoid a useless expenditure of money, in court proceedings, and to no purpose. But he will not get credit for this, though a succeeding election gave him a larger majority and a warmer and more cordial endorsement at the polls.

In Kingston, once, the seat was vacated by the admission that there was an infringement of the election law. This was interpreted to mean that the majority, all of it, was procured correctly. The Liberal candidate was again elected. Again, and later, his election was protested, and the case went to trial, with the result that it was dismissed. That trial was the best thing that could have happened. It put an end to the mere insinuations of the press. It removed forever the imputation that the Liberals were afraid to meet their accusers. It demonstrated how these men worked up their grievances. It proved that the "carnival of corruption," of which they talked, was a figment of the imagination.

If in Lennox there is another election protest it should go to trial. Then the conservatives will have a chance of showing what they know, and, not knowing much, as in Kingston, will have a chance to pay for their fun, and folly.

A FINE EXHIBIT

A great many people, the very best in the community, have advocated religious instruction in the public schools. Unquestionably these good people have a firm conviction that religion has an improving tendency, and brings not only a greater reverence for sacred things, but a regard for manly and honorable character. That these endeavors for the improvement of the rising generation — we simply and seriously mention, must be evident from the conduct of the students of Ottawa college. If there is one institution more than another on the continent, based upon religious instruction, controlled by priests, and conducted at that, it is this university; yet we find that even in the lowest governed sporting circles of Canada, where the low-down crush the earlier plays from shameless of members and without regard to the honor of fair sport, a college team reaches the lowest depth. When the free game between Ottawa college and Gananoque was won chiefly through the partiality of referee McDougall, even sporting circles made an exhibition of disgust. Now McDougall is a graduate of the religious institution at Ottawa, and must be considered a fair sample of its product. On Saturday again, although the Granites offered to accept several men of fair repute as referee, Ottawa college put up several names of men that either could not be procured or were impossible of acceptance and then Mr. McDougall appears as the only man available out of their choice; the union conspired with Ottawa college and McDougall accepts the position, knowing that every man of the Granite team objected to him, and would feel that they were starting out to probable defeat, no matter how well they played. How any person would consent a second time to judge when he was objected to, because of his proceedings on the first occasion, and so seriously objected to that men would not remain on the field with him, is a puzzler to all who feel there is some good in everything. These religious young men who projected McDougall into the position were not even amenable to the recommendations of their own professors, who desired them to consent to a fair game. They wanted the game plugged in their favor before it started. That is a fine product indeed of a religious institution. It is about time Ottawa college became a secular institution and taught manliness as a distinct study and let christianity alone, since it is a decided failure in that quarter.

Football contests have shown that Canadian sportsmen are unregenerate. In some respects the football unions are not creditable, and when Toronto and Montreal newspapers allow representatives of this union to use their columns for partizan talk and action they bring the sport very near to degradation. It would be better for the credit of young men and the permanency of sport if football were dropped for five years. It is a great pity it cannot be disqualified as corrupt voters are.

MONDAY MEDITATIONS.

There is not much sense in making every English general in the army, who makes his mark, a member of the house of lords. The appointment gives him a title. Only that and nothing more. He is entitled to all the honours his country can give him in a military capacity, but he cannot be made a legislator by act of parliament. Lord Kitchener may visit the lords, in exercise of his rights, but in the upper chamber he will never amount to much. Politics is not to his fancy.

Judges, generally, are pretty smart men, but they are not all sages, not all possessed of a purely angelic nature. On reading their speeches occasionally one is led to infer that they are shocked by the awful infamies with which they have to deal. The talk of one of them on the election cases the other day, suggested that he saw something wrong in the settlement of them. But he admitted that he had only to do with what was laid before him. He was not looking up the evidence or he would probably have less to say about it.

The Crescents Won

The Gananoque football team met a decisive defeat on Queen's campus on Saturday afternoon, when the Crescents rolled up a score of twenty one without giving the visitors a score. The game was anything but a good exhibition of rugby. A slippery field prevented anything but a scrimmage game. The home team used their lighter opponents roughly, and at times several of the players lost their heads. The game was refereed by "Christy" Robinson with A. Graves as umpire, and the teams lined up as follows.

Gananoque—Back, Moore; halves, McArthur, Ormiston, Barlett; quarter, Britton; scrimmage, Johnston, Boyce, Davis; wings, Ellis, Patterson (captain), Wright, Shannemen, Karr.

Crescents—Back, Smith; halves, Laird, Gray, Black; quarter, "Moe" Reid; scrimmage, Roberts, Rae, Burke; wings, McDonald, Ross, Wilson, Callaghan, Thornton, Drennan.

Sporting Notes

Ragnopolis plays the high school team of Gananoque on thanksgiving day on the latter's grounds.

The athletic committee of Queen's received the resignation to the alma mater so-ciety on Saturday night, on account of the lack of confidence expressed by the students at its action in the recent foot ball troubles. The resignation was accepted, and the same committee is moving ahead, but each member declined to act. A new committee will be appointed next Saturday night, and one that is capable of managing the athletics of the university as the late committee.

Spare the Deer

Toronto Sun:

A Toronto shooting party, just returned from the north, is strongly in favor of the government rescinding the order which prohibits the shooting of deer in the water. They found numbers of dead deer in the bush which no one could follow up to take out, while in the water their bodies would be recoverable. It also struck them that the settlers are killing the deer indiscriminately. In several places they found that hogs and dogs were fed nothing but deer flesh. The truth is, the deer have more to fear from the settlers than from the excursions of amateur hunters. The game warden should secure a few convictions.

Largest Ever Received

The majority secured on Friday by F. F. Aylesworth in Lennox was the largest the Liberals ever received in that riding. There have been twelve provincial contests since confederation. Of these the conservatives have carried seven and the Liberals five. In 1867 the conservatives won by 386, in 1871 by 555. After that the contests were more even and each party carried five elections, the conservatives by majorities ranging from twenty-two to 175, the Liberals by majorities of ten, fifteen, thirteen, and in March forty-eight.

Making an Honest Effort.

The Kingston Whig in an honest and very commendable manner is making suggestions for the improvement of the Rideau canal system. The canal is a praiseworthy one, and should be followed by all who have any suggestions to make. This is the season to discuss amendments to the rules and the time is opportune. Any change, however slight, may have very great effect, and all alterations in the rules should be thoroughly discussed before the annual meeting of the O.R.F.U. when the rules are adopted.

Alderman Moses returned yesterday morning from Ottawa.

SCARING MEN SENSELESS.

METEOR FALLS DURING SHOWER OF TUESDAY.

It Barely Misses The French Bark Quevilly—The Officers Report an Astonishing Experience when Off Cape Henlopen.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 21.—It is a strange story told by Capt. Gartel, of the French bark Quevilly, which arrived at Marcus Hook yesterday in ballast from Rouen, France. Capt. Gartel is one of the most experienced navigators who visit this port, and his vessel is a superb example of the shipbuilder's art. His remarkable story attracted much attention in maritime and shipping circles.

Capt Gartel says that on the night of November 15th a huge meteor flashed out of the heavens and fell with a tremendous splash directly in the path of the vessel, throwing water high in the air and drenching every man who was on the deck of the bark.

The entry in the captain's logbook states that when forty miles east of Cape Henlopen his attention was called to a brilliant display of aerolites which had just begun. Those of the crew who had turned in were summoned to the deck, and all eagerly watched the brilliant heavenly pyrotechnics. Suddenly an intolerable brilliancy began to permeate the starry heavens, and suddenly a tremendous meteor shot from space directly in the path of the speeding crafts.

The unexpected advent of the great body created consternation among the crew. Blinded by the fierce white glare, which surpassed the sun at noonday, they fell fainting with terror to the deck.

The progress of the meteor was closely watched by Capt. Gartel. It appeared to emanate from the star Beta, in the constellation Leo, and, so far as he could gauge, its size was apparently of the dimensions of the forward deck house, and it must have weighed twenty tons. Its speed was indescribably rapid, scarcely ten seconds being required for it to flash into view and bury itself in the sea, and overwhelming the bark in its descent with water. The crew, blinded by the terrible upheaval, frantically struggled for places of safety under boats and in the cabins, deserting their posts to a man. Even the steersman left the wheel.

It was some time before quiet could be restored. It was found then that the enormous mass of white hot metal had caused the temperature to rise from 34 to 85 by the Fahrenheit thermometer on the deck. Incoming skippers say that the Quevilly attracts much attention down the river with one side blistered as though she had been through fire.

SOPHIE LYONS HISTORY.

A Once High-class Thief Arrested For Stealing Gloves.

New York, Nov. 21.—Sophie Lyons, shoplifter and blackmailer, with a record as long as a bad year, was locked up at police headquarters on a charge of stealing a pair of gloves worth $1.50. The police were disgusted at the smallness of the theft for their prisoner had seen better days.

In the heyday of her youth and vanity Sophie Lyons married bank burglars—two of them, the police say—helped them pick their trade, and blackmailed not light headed and soft hearted men, shamed on her own book out of thousands of dollars. Once she impersonated in a hotel room and hid her clothes while she went to the bank to collect on a $10,000 check he had written at her dictation. Fortunately for him, there was not money enough in the bank to cover it, the truth came out and he was saved.

Once in Grand Rapids she struck another victim, who went to prison for her sake. At the moment Sophie Lyons went and sat on the horse block in front of his house, in mourning, to the scandal of the neighbors, by some one and told of the story of her life. She was arrested first in Chicago in 1871, and went to Sing Sing for broke jail with the aid of her daughter Josephine. Since then she was in many jails until she turned over a new leaf in Europe, where, in the language of the Sun, she was "the prisoner of all the crowned heads." The crimes of her accomplices were safe.

The last time she was caught, Judge Wallace, of the U. S. District Court, gave a sentence of twenty years, the heaviest sentence ever given for a crime against the public, that would not give her a more severe one to change.

Sophie Lyons is forty-two years old. Many times she has begged for her life, for her daughter, for the sake of her old mother, and for the sake of her own young years. She was once a high-class thief.

Mr. Rhodes' Dream

New York, Nov 21.—The London correspondent of the Evening Post says: "Fresh delays have arisen in the matter of the Delagoa Bay railway arbitration, which means Mr Rhodes supporters talk confidently of his approaching succession to the presidentship of Cape Colony, when he will rush forward the federation scheme.

"To-day's special from Berlin of a coming Boer arrangement between the Orange Free State and the Transvaal, Kruger giving place to Steyn as president of the United republics, may prove to be a fresh step in the ultimate realization of Mr Rhodes dream of a British Africa from the Zambesi southward."

THE LADY OR THE TURKEY.

I.

It was Thanksgiving morning in Alexandria. It was Thanksgiving morning in Anacostia and Bladensburg too. But that is neither here nor there. It is in Alexandria.

Mrs. Bobsom was a lady. If anybody dared to say she wasn't, she would knock him down with a flatiron.

Mr Bobsom was a contractor. He contracted debts and things.

"Jake," said Mrs. Bobsom, "this is Thanksgiving day, and we must observe it properly."

"So we must," said Mr. Bobsom meekly.

"You must go down and get a turkey."

"So I must."

"And, see here, I won't eat a Thanksgiving dinner in an apron like this. You must stop at the store and buy a new one for me."

II.

On one side of the street was a market; on the other, a notion store.

"How much for the cheapest turkey?" Mr Bobsom asked.

"Seventy cents," answered the dealer.

Mr. Bobsom had 60.

"I will call again," he said.

He crossed the street.

"How much for the cheapest apron?"

"Seventy cents."

Mr Bobsom walked away thinking thoughts.

"I could probably higgle either of them down to 60 cents," he reflected.

But which? Ah, there was his dilemma.

III

Mr Bobsom walked the streets in a deep brown study and wet blue socks, for it was raining, as usual, in Alexandria.

"If I go home with the turkey, Mrs B will raise a rumpus because I didn't buy the apron, and if I go home with the apron she will raise a rumpus because I didn't buy the turkey," he cogitated.

He took out his 60 cents. He counted them. They were 60. They looked like 60. They felt like 60. So did he.

"Without a turkey there will be no Thanksgiving dinner," he finally said and started resolutely for the market.

Then he stopped.

"Without an apron there will be no Thanksgiving dinner," and he set out determinedly for the notion store.

Between the two he stopped, held by conflicting opinions.

It was a terrible moment for Bobsom.

IV

As we go to press Bobsom is still standing in the middle of the street, unable to decide which shall be dressed for dinner, the lady or the turkey.—Washington Post.

NO TURKEY FOR THEM.

The College Athletes Denied That Delectable Dish.

To the students of the hundreds of American colleges Thanksgiving is the important day of the year.

It is not a day for turkey and cranberries. It is the day for athletics—the time for the big gridiron game of the season.

If the game is to be played on the home campus, there is hurry and excitement there. In the morning the team is being put through a light signal practice on the athletic field. The college boy who cares for the sport only as a "rooter" is primping in his room in the dormitory, for in his time he is as much a "star" as a player. Lunch at noon is devoured with a gulp, and usually consists of a wafer and a cup of chocolate prepared over a student lamp in his room. There is plenty of time for a course dinner after the game.

For days before Thanksgiving the college pennoville is the centre of attraction. Every piece of mail, as it is sorted, is anxiously watched, for the Thanksgiving remittance from home is important. It means tickets for the game, chrysanthemums for the girl, a "rocker" born and maybe a box of chocolates to be munched on the tallyho or in the grand stand.

The poor boy, the "grind," who comes to study and not for the social side of college life, is not in as high spirits. He goes not with the butterfly tenderloin in the festivities like his richer classmate. He takes tickets at the game acts as usher or fills some other busy office and for this service gets the game for nothing.

Should the game be played away from the college the arrangements are very different. The "grind" then becomes a "hustler" and stays at home while the others go to the game. The disappointment to him never to have been so big and lonesome before. Maybe he goes to the depot to see the boys off. Maybe he plays on his guitar or talks on athletics to another lonely room full. But he does not go to the game. For there is small pleasure to the diversion, and he turns to fiction his feelings to study.

Away from the college the students in Thanksgiving dinner in camps as a body in true democratic style with the usual harmonizing and noise laughing. At home it is taken at the discretion of college boarding houses and whether or not it is a success must depend on the result of the game.

For the student the day holds more of pleasure than any other day in the year and is looked forward to with consuming interest.—Exchange.

J. M. Farrell spent Sunday with relatives in Smith's Falls.

Florida russet oranges and grape fruit at Carmichael's.

Mortal Combat

Consumption during every hour of the night and day kills fourteen persons in the United States alone. It is a constant mortal combat between the forces of life and death. Increased vitality will throw off the deadly germs but debility fosters their multiplication and triumph. Shiloh's Consumption Cure has a double influence. It strengthens the system and at the same time kills the germs. In many cases serious affections of the lungs have been healed like ordinary wounds.

MRS. JEAN HAMILTON, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I was much prejudiced against so-called patent medicines until I realized in person the value of one which had cured a friend after suffering three years from distressing chills and colds. I took but four doses when my chills ceased. This experience made me believe Shiloh's Cure efficacious for coughs and colds, so I tried it and wish to recommend it to every one who needs a good cough medicine. For people living in the country, it will save lots of worry about croup, coughs and la grippe, for it will stop these very quickly."

If you have taken a cold and are suffering from throat trouble or a cough, send to your druggist for a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, take a hot foot-bath, with plenty of mustard in it; put plenty of blankets over you, and begin a faithful course of the cure. If you are not relieved by the time you have taken two thirds of the bottle return it to the druggist and he will refund your money. 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle throughout the United States and Canada. In England 1s. 9d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d.

EVERY DAY S&S K

from now until Xmas our advertisements will contain news of a specially interesting character to all buyers of suitable gifts for Xmas. We try to make our store news interesting. We ask you to glance over each days news anyway. It will help to keep you posted on what is going on here. We laid our plans for a big Xmas trade. It ought to start now right after Thanksgiving day.

We are going to make it start by offering unusual attractions each week—Just one word of advice—When we tell you of a special purchase or of something out of the ordinary—Secure it if it meets your idea and we will store it for you. Don't wait until a day or two before Xmas before you get it, because the chances are they will be gone. We buy goods to sell not to hold. We are acting on our experience of last year and have made some large purchases of sundry lines, as they come in we will advise you of them. You know the values will do the rest.

ON WEDNESDAY

We will sell 100 dozen Men's Stand Up turn point Linen Collars, Irish Linen and make, worth 12½c and 15c, for 5c each.

Starr & Sutcliffe,

FORMERLY RICHMOND & CO.

118 and 120 Princess Street.

DO YOU WISH to be brought into direct touch with the Ablest Writers and the Keenest Thinkers? If so then THE LIVING AGE is to you a necessity. It presents, as no other magazine does, the world's movements along every line. No sphere of thought or action is left untouched, but the reader is kept informed on all subjects that move the mind or stir the times.

It reproduces the finest utterances of the highest British and Continental authorities. French, German, Spanish, Italian, Russian, etc., upon questions of international politics and the freshest contributions in every field of literature, Science, Investigation, Travel, Discovery, History, Art and Biography; and more in every number Short and Serial Stories of high excellence.

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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE of CONTEMPORARY LITERATURE & THOUGHT

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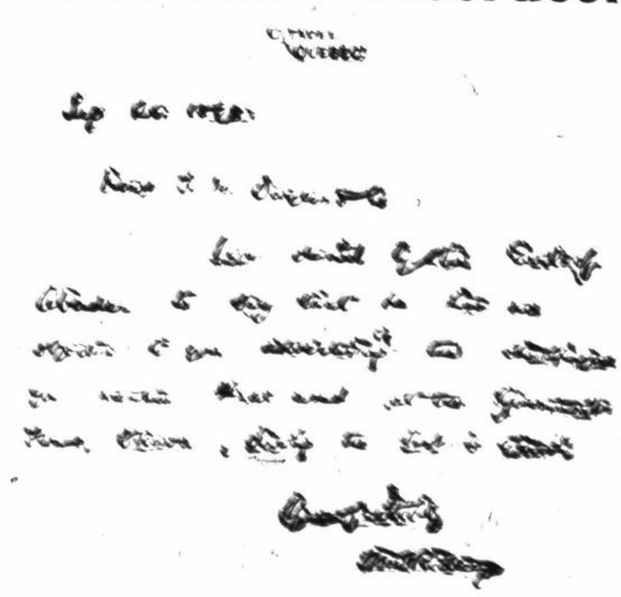
THE LIVING AGE CO., P.O. Box 5206, Boston, Mass.

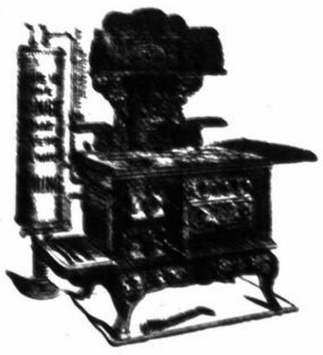
From Lord Aberdeen.



N.B.—The above letter from Lord Aberdeen refers to Ackerman Laurance's Dry Royal Champagne.

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., Agents, Montreal.

To be had from J. S. HENDERSON.



You will have a glad heart and a sweet temper if your

THANKSGIVING DINNER

is cooked on a

HAPPY THOUGHT RANGE.

Understanding the times.

John Watts, Inventor, Clarence street, Kingston, Ont., writes:

"Dear Planet: I admire the frank way in which you lash the holes of swollen and vacuous. I like the vacuancy you gave last Saturday of the influences that combine the prohibitionists. I enclose a pamphlet of mine on that question."

I thank Mr Watts for his pamphlet. I have not read it yet, but shall certainly do so.

They are Made of Rubber.

You can depend on our rubbers being the best and cheapest in the city. A. Abramsky, 167 Princess street.

MORE BARGAINS.

Having recently purchased the genuine portion of the stock of Eugene Irwin, of Montreal, one of the largest manufacturers of fruits and shows in Canada, at a very low figure, I am now in a position to offer to the public the greatest bargains in these lines ever offered in Kingston. Come in your time to-day and secure some of these bargains in Ready-Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishings, Etc.

L. ABRAMSON,

[illegible] Princess Street, next Grand's Waterooms.

STAMPS

RUBBER STAMPS OF all kinds. Stencils, Dies, Stamps, Seals, Stencils, Stamps, Seals, Stamps, Stencils, Stamps, etc. [illegible]