Convalescing

is more or less a very slow process according to the severity of the sickness. Vitality, when at a low ebb, works at a great disadvantage, and much time is required to regain the lost strength and power.

Pabst Malt Extract The Best Tonic

produces marvellous results in such cases. The rich food of the malt goes direct to the blood without further digestion, and the hop principle gives tone to the stomach, creates a desire for food and the ability to digest it.

All druggists sell it.

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See you get Carter's,

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Insist and demand

CARTER'S Little Liver Pills

The only perfect Liver Pill

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations of Same Color Wrapper,

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ESTABLISHED 1847.

Public attention is drawn to the interesting fact that persons making application now to the Canada Life Assurance Co. for a full profit policy on life assurance will share in the profits of two full years at the next division of surplus, at 31st December, 1900. This means that new assurers will share in the profits now only of the oldest, largest and most successful Canadian life assurance company, but of the leading profit-paying life assurance company doing business in Canada, local or foreign.

Further information may be obtained from

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

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Boots and Shoes

at our Clearing Out Sale.

We are determined to sell every pair by the 1st of January, and at the prices we are quoting they should be sold by that time.

20 to 30 per cent. off everything except Rubber Goods.

10 per cent. off Trunks and Valises.

Discount allowed for CASH only.

W. J. DICK & SON.

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FOR

INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."

Sir Chas. A. Cameron, M.D.

MORE BARGAINS.

Having recently purchased the genuine portion of the stock of Eugenie Rees, of Montreal, one of the largest manufacturers of Boots and Shoes 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. Now is your time to take advantage. I have also good bargains in Ready-Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishings, Etc.

L. ABRAMSON.

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

CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT.

A Story Suggested by a Picture.

THE INDIANS HUMILIATED.

RAIN-IN-THE-FACE SWORE TO HAVE REVENGE.

And The Indian, Like All His Tribe, Kept His Word—The Sioux Were Goaded to Desperation by The Insults of The White Man—The Sioux Chief's Terrible Oath And The Fulfilling of It to The Letter—He is Now a Peaceful Official

Hanging on the walls of the editorial rooms of the Whig, is a fine large colored lithograph representing "Custer's Last Stand at the Battle of Little Big Horn."

The almost classic features and fine form of Gen. Custer stand out as the central figure in this great picture, which is a rich and expensive work from the original painting, published by the Anheuser Busch brewing company, of St. Louis, Mo. The execution of the lithograph is so fine that at first sight one is impressed with the idea that it is the painting itself, and not a mechanical reproduction.

The life and color vigor of the original is preserved faithfully and well in this reproduction, and it must have cost the Anheuser Busch company a large sum of money to reproduce.

The conception of the artist in the original is a very realistic one, and all his figures are full of animation, which convey to the mind of the observer a very faithful idea of the nature of war on the frontier.

But, whilst the artist's conception and execution are beautifully and totally real, yet the picture itself is not true to facts. The brush of the artist, like the pen of the historian, has erred for the want of reliable information.

Those who are even but faintly familiar with the history of our border land — (the United States) will certainly be sufficiently acquainted with the account of the Indian wars of the early settlers to prevent me going into the details of the battle of Little Big Horn. In writing this article for the Whig I simply desire to place the real facts of Custer's death before your readers and a justification of the Sioux's conduct upon that occasion.

Away out in Dakota, on the Pine Ridge Indian reservation is a quiet, unpretentious old Sioux chief, dressed in the rather gay clothes of an Indian policeman, and since he has worn the police uniform of Uncle Sam, he has been faithful in the performance of his duties and rigid in the enforcement of United States laws regarding the charge of the government — the Indian. His coarse black hair hangs somewhat scantily about his shoulders, which now begin to stoop with age. His rather high forehead is furrowed with years and the rest of his face is strongly marked with the stern of time. His step is getting unsteady and his once keen eye is becoming to grow dim. The hand that once wielded the tomahawk with tremendous power and fearful effect, is now getting weak, and the strong voice that once made the war whoop ring across the prairie over the Black Hills and amid the rugged and snow-capped Rocky Mountains now "yeeps and whistles as its sound." The once lithe, strong, lucky frame is now fast losing its power, strength and activity, and ere long this Indian will be in the "happy hunting grounds," and the world will soon forget the brave Sioux warrior and bold and strategic chief, "Rain-in-the-Face."

When this centenarian was discovered by the white man, it was populated with a red race, and the courteous and hospitable red man received his white brother with open arms, and heaped upon him every conceivable mark of kindness and hospitality. He extended to the white intruder the hospitality of his humble wigwam, and in his own way cooked for him the best he could possibly find in the chase. In return for all this the white man outraged his hospitality, seduced his daughter, contracted his lands at least the much to his wills and wishes, and then put the Indian down with a chain, carried him across the water, and in the meantime a Sioux fell from a cliff to the cruel and heartless spectacle. When we with that feel sad the Indian he was quiet and peaceable, and industrious, and kept the soil, reaped his wood, and reaped a good harvest. But being continually driven from his cultivated fields made him irritable, and he long was convinced that he would only receive no more land than would be taken from him on the same race, which he was forever to break up the barren, wilderness of the continent.

The Indian was not only peaceable and industrious when the white man arrived, but he was healthy as well. He roved through the valleys, climbed the hills and mountains, and paddled his bark canoe over the extensive waters of lakes and rivers. His wife was strong to climb, was lithe, his boy were stout, and his strong lungs inhaled such air as could be in his block and blow him healthy. He needed no doctor, no hospital nor medicine.

In his language he was a model of health to the arrow or spears of his chosen. But when the white man came, he came with all the vices and evils of the old world. Whiskey and venereal diseases in particular were introduced among the simple children of nature and genius, and now we find the descendants of a once strong, clean and mighty race, drunkard, debauched and diseased, and fast dwindling into nothingness.

With their health he abused, their lands confiscated, and their brown like lives taken and given to the setting sun, is it to be wondered at, that the Indian has stood upon the graves of the west, and from time to time given demonstrations of opposition to his venom and inhuman treatment?

Powered by governments, robbed by scoundrels, made tools by unscrupulous politicians, and finally cheated by government agents who hold their positions as rewards for ballot box stuffing and stealing, and general political trickery and such down-trodden treatment from political hacks, is it any wonder that the Indians of Canada and the United States occasionally do rise up and protest with bullets and tomahawk against such treatment?

When governments will deal fair and honorably with the Indian, and scoundrels are prevented from land grabbing and stealing, and men of intelligence, honor and learning are sent to western reservations, is there any sound of such show brokers and politicians, the Indian with the advantages of the present century, will rise until he assumes an intellectual attitude equal to that of his white brother, and take his seat with him, compete in the race of life.

In 1876 the Indians of the western west under the leadership of "Sitting Bull," and aided by all the powerful chiefs of that part of the country, gathered together, for the purpose of wiping out in blood a long list of outrages perpetrated on them by the white man.

Sitting Bull was a powerful and cunning leader. In fact, as long as he lived, he was to the United States just what Napoleon was to Europe. There was no rest as long as Sitting Bull lived. He was a power among the Indians because he was a medicine-man, as well as a chief, and all medicine-men wield great influence with the Indian. The government of the states was not in a very good condition to stand much trouble from the Indians. They were scarcely this with the great rebellion, and could hardly afford war with the red man after the hard and hot contest with the great south. For ten years, from 1866 to 1876, the Indians had been loudly complaining, and had made several minor military demonstrations, and it was evident to the authorities that the Sioux and their powerful allies were preparing for a big outbreak.

In 1866 Gen. Custer was sent to the frontier to take charge of the United States forces there and to cope with the threatening situation.

Gen. George Armstrong Custer was born at New Rumley, Harrison county, Ohio, (U.S.A.) on the 5th day of December, 1839. After a preliminary education in his own state, he entered West Point military college, from which institution he graduated in 1861, and was appointed second lieutenant of a company of United States cavalry. After McClellan took command Custer was placed on the staff of Brig.-Gen. Kearny.

At Manassas he made his first cavalry charge, and succeeded in driving a large confederate force across Muddy Creek.

After the war of the rebellion was ended, Custer was sent to the western frontier, to keep down, if possible, the tremendous feeling raging among the Indians of the north-west in favor of a general uprising against the government.

Early in 1876 Custer was compelled to make military demonstrations of a minor character against the hostile Sioux.

On the 23rd of June Custer, with his whole regiment, together with numerous guides and scouts, passed up the Rosebud river some twenty miles, struck an Indian trail, and followed it to the Little Big Horn, where he found a large settlement. Custer divided his command, and at the head of five companies attempted to cross the river at a point three miles further down. But the Indians in the large settlement that Custer had discovered on the Little Big Horn were not to be caught napping. They had their scouts and spies distributed along the river for many miles. They saw Custer prepare to cross the river, and gave the alarm. It passed from man to man until it reached the big Indian camp three miles above, and soon every red man, and even his squaw were on their feet and ready to receive Custer's small force.

Custer was permitted to cross the river and the moment he landed on the other side he was completely surrounded by 3,000 willing and determined Indians, who slew every man in Custer's command, not leaving a single one to tell the fearful tale.

Custer fought hard and manfully but the overwhelming force of Indians was more than a match for his five companies, and he fell in the midst of the battle, the victim of his own indiscretion. It was Rain-in-the-Face, however, who killed Custer, and from the old chief's own lips I heard the story of the massacre.

Rain-in-the-Face hated Gen. Custer. Custer at one time after his arrival on the frontier humiliated Rain-in-the-Face, when a temporary prisoner in a frontier fort. As a chief Rain-in-the-Face had a right to claim the treatment that any imprisoning prisoner could claim from a civilized government. When Admiral Cervera was taken prisoner he was treated in a way becoming to one of high position. This is, I think, the law of nations. Rain-in-the-Face also claims that Custer insulted him before a large gathering of Indians and American soldiers, and to the humiliation and open insult of Custer the old Sioux chief swore that he would one day kill Custer, cut out his heart, and make him eat it.

The Indian does not easily forget or forgive. He is a friend to friends and an enemy to foes.

Rain-in-the-Face was in the big Sioux camp along the Little Big Horn on the 23rd or 24th of June 1876, and when he heard that his old enemy, Custer, was crossing the river three miles below he hastened to the scene with a large following of Indians. As soon as Custer and his command landed on Rain-in-the-Face's side of the river a savage warwhoop and volley of bullets greeted the United States cavalry. Custer and his command were soon surrounded by every American soldier east and west of whatever American blood. Rain-in-the-Face saw the form of Custer, and raising his rifle aimed high the deep notch of sight and fingers he levelled his way the side of his old enemy.

When the keen eye of Custer saw the chief that he seemed to conceive his intentions. Custer thought, putting down an Indian every time he brought down his sword, but the odds were too great.

Finally Rain-in-the-Face and Custer with only a little space between them were face to face.

Rain-in-the-Face shot at Custer, the bullet endeavoring back other and as Custer was struggling to keep down upon the powerful chief, chief rode up to him, took him a blow with his tomahawk and he fell, [illegible] until he had hands should kill him, and save him back to the cavalry camp. No sooner did Custer fall than Rain-in-the-Face rushed from his horse and whipping out a large knife proceeded to cut up the body of Gen. Custer, which he did. And then pulling down the lower jaw of the general he shoved the heart in his mouth, and then shaking his bloody tomahawk and chanting [illegible] "The Indian has kept his word, eat your enemies, and Rain-in-the-Face has made the gale now chief with his own cowardly hearts.

After doing this he rode away with his followers back to their camp, and when remonstrances arrived on the scene of the martial massacre, all was over. Custer and all his men were dead and their body came too late.

It may seem foolish for us for Rain-in-the-Face to perform such an inhuman act, but for his reason or what he thinks is, he not only felt that he was wiping out a long list of wrongs to his oppressed people, but he was wiping out a personal insult, and an individual humiliation. And had he not sworn to do this if he ever got a chance? Chance he got the chance, and executed a vow he had made months and years before. The Indian keeps his word, and his promises can be relied upon, and this characteristic stands out in strong contrast with a government that has broken every promise ever made to the red man and who is responsible for all the various wrongs of an abused and long outraged people.

The saying that "the only good Indian is a dead Indian," and attributed to a prominent American general, was another, his opinion not original saying, for I have seen it quoted over his own signature. The Indian has good qualities. The humanities of Christian lies beneath his red skin and coarse exterior, and when his environments are of such a character to call out those hidden divine sparks, we shall find him to be a man capable of great accomplishments and an individual susceptible to all that has been cruelled and outraged by his less humanized white brother. Since the death of Custer, Rain-in-the-Face has figured only once in an hostile demonstration against the government and that in the great Setting Bull uprising of 1889 and 1891. Since then he has been a faithful servant of the states, a law-abiding and enforcing United States policeman, and one visiting the reservation to-day would hardly recognize in him the chief figure nearly a quarter of a century ago in the battle on the Little Big Horn.

—REV. J. G. EVANS, M.D., Medical Missionary.

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MOST FRAGRANT, MOST REFRESHING AND ENDURING OF ALL PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH.

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An infallible beautifier of the skin will heal a bad skin and preserve a good one. The only Preventary article of the kind in Canada endorsed and prescribed by eminent physicians. Soothes the tender, irritated scalp. Its simplicity and purity is tested soap.

ALL DRUGGISTS 25c

Big Tie Sale!

A few days ago we secured at a Great Bargain 800 MEN'S TIES, in Puffs, Knots, Four-in-Hands, Windsors, Flowing Ends and Tom Thumbs.

When we secure a bargain we share it with the public.

Hundreds are worth 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 90c each. While they last take your pick for 25c each.

Crumley Bros.,

ON THE CORNER.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

No Fault Found

with the VEHICLES and SLEIGHS we turn out. They're easy riding, comfortable and wear like iron. Repairing and jobbing a specialty.

Jas. Laturney,

[illegible] Princess Street. The warerooms with the wheel windows.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The County Council Unanimous.

Sunbury, Dec. 13. — (To the Editor): If Mr. Toland's motion does not attain its real object, namely, the election of himself and one or two others, it has at all events succeeded in creating a false impression with regard to how the Van Luven difficulty was settled. It is only fair to the majority of the commissioners to say that the whole council was in favor of saving as much as possible from the wreck, rather than letting the law take its course. At the special meeting held in December, 1897, the whole council agreed to the full release of the Richardson estate on payment of $3,165 and every commissioner without exception also agreed to the following resolution: "Moved by Mr. Avery, seconded by Mr. Dawson, that the county solicitor, J. L. Whiting, Esq., be instructed to hand over the Guarantee company's bonds and execute a clearance on the payment of the amount which the county claims from the company being paid by the friends of the defaulting treasurer on or before the 31st day of December next." No person will be foolish enough to suppose that Van Luven's friends would be simple enough to pay over some $5,000 for the sake of getting a clearance for the company if the ex-treasurer was to be prosecuted. It was thoroughly understood that no action was to be taken against him on payment of a certain amount and it would be unreasonable to suppose that his friends would pay up on any other terms. The commissioners had considered the matter for six months; they had legal advice; they had heard from the agent of the Guarantee company the difficulties attending the extraditing and bringing back of the ex-treasurer; they considered the cost of the trial and the slim chance they had of getting any of the money back even if the defaulter was punished, and considering all those things, they unanimously decided to follow an old precedent and effect a compromise, at the same time getting all the cash they could. The issue lies right in the motion quoted above. Was that right or wrong? If wrong then one and all are alike, for every man agreed to that settlement as the best thing possible to do. The fact that some of the commissioners, after Van Luven's friends had fulfilled their part of the bargain by paving over the cash, did not want to stick to their side of it seems to me a mighty slim thing to canvass on, to say the very least. As for Mr. Toland's inspired resolution of last month, it should have been moved prior to the motion I have quoted above, that is, before all hands had agreed to a settlement. His happy thought came to him just twelve months too late to bring him any credit, though it may get him a few votes where it is not understood. — FAIR PLAY.

ANECDOTES OF MOODY.

His Characteristic Replies—A Ready Answer Always.

A few years ago, while Mr. Moody was preaching in a New England city conspicuous for its affiliation with the American protective association—a secret order that flourished some years ago, having its avowed purpose antagonism to everything calculated to promote the interests of the Roman Catholic church or any of its supporters—he was asked when he was going to preach against the Catholics.

"Just as soon as all the Protestants are converted," was the evangelist's characteristic reply.

When Mr. Moody was asked to conduct his first mission in London, in 1874, he was asked to meet a committee of ministers to explain his methods. Everything went smoothly until a minister of the Church of England asked Mr. Moody for his creed. Mr. Moody's reply was that his creed was already in print. A number of the clergymen seized recess and paper, asking where it could be found.

"In the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah," Mr. Moody answered.

On one occasion Mr. Moody was addressing a crowd of coughs, a man in the rear of the assembly sent shouting to the preacher, "Old sixty-two, there!" For some minutes Mr. Moody paid no attention to these insults, but at length he deemed it necessary to call the man to order, and on the repetition of the cry he calmly responded, "Don't forget that example is better than precept, my friend." The desired effect was instantaneous.

Nothing age a man who claimed perfection went to Mr. Moody and communicated him on his low level of christian experience. Mr. Moody, in a kind manner, asked his caller if he never sinned nor did any wrong.

"No, I have not sinned for years, neither have I done anything that was wrong," was the prompt reply.

"Well, I'm glad to know it," said Mr. Moody, "but before I am convinced I would like to ask your wife."

A few years ago, when Mr. Moody was preaching in the city, he was followed in leaving the Tabernacle late in the evening. He (Moody) was in a back street, and as he left the building he found a number of roughs waiting to annoy him. As he walked along he heard them say, "Here he comes" and they prepared to jostle him from the sidewalk. Going straight up to the ring leader, Mr. Moody bell out his overcoat, and, with self possessed air that commanded respect, said:

"My friend, won't you just help me on with this overcoat? I am not quite so active now as I was at your age, and some day, when you are as old as I am, I'll be glad to return the same favor."

No bully was ever more completely taken aback with surprise. He held the overcoat for the evangelist to get into it, and then thanking the young man for his aid, Mr. Moody went along unmolested.

When Mr. Moody first met Mr. Gladstone, the statesman, after a moment's survey of the sturdy form of the evangelist, said: "I wish, Mr. Moody, that I had your shoulders." Quick as a flash the American responded, "And I wish I had your head."

Mexico's Colonization Scheme.

New York, Dec. 14.—A despatch to the press from Washington states that the Mexican government has submitted a colonization project to the Spanish authorities in Havana to organize bands among the Spanish soldiers and to provide them with free passages to Mexico, where the necessary tools, seeds, implements, oxen and small houses will be given to the immigrants, and a certain tract of land provided for colonization purposes. The government in turn is to take a lien on the products and exact a return of twenty per cent. a year until the supplies are paid for by the colonizers.

Frozen In The Ice.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 14.—Ice extends from St. Clair cut down through the Detroit river, and for about forty miles out into lake Erie. Four craft are fast off Fairs island and a score of others are also stuck in that locality. One of them, the Northern Queen, is cut into by the ice; her forward compartments are full of water, and her wheel is broken. Three sailors who walked ashore on the ice from the steamer George Stone, Kingsville, Ont., report that the vessel is out of fuel and provisions and absolutely helpless.

Doctoring on a Business Basis

Medicines, more than anything else in the world, stand solely upon their merits. Nobody uses a worthless medicine but once, and there is no subject more generally discussed than diseases and their remedies. Only the best survive the crucial test of popular experience. One of the few remedies with half a century of successful practice to its credit is Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. It is sold on a positive and business-like guarantee. The following is printed on the outside wrapper of every bottle:

"You must acknowledge that it would be the height of folly to guarantee this medicine, unless we have positive evidence that it will relieve and cure these complaints. While there are many other good remedies, the proprietors have not the faith to guarantee them. All we ask of you is to use two-thirds of the contents of this bottle faithfully, then if you can say that you are not benefited, return the bottle to your druggist, and he may refund the price paid, only requiring you to write your name and address in this blank .....as evidence of good faith, and as a record which we desire to preserve. S. C. WELLS Company, Proprietors, Le Roy, N. Y."

Shiloh's Cure stops the ravages of the germs of consumption by destroying them and enabling the effected parts to heal. The tonic properties of Shiloh strengthen the weakened mucous membranes and enable them to throw off the deadly bacilli. Taken in connection with special nourishment, hygienic living, and clothing in pure wool, the sufferer from incipient consumption is sure of a complete recovery. Shiloh's Cure is for sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle throughout the United States and Canada. In England 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.

Solid Comfort.

It is not enough to have rubbers keep out the wet. If the fit be not perfect they will draw the feet. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers, in order to turn out rubbers in all the latest shoe shapes, but the Granby Rubber Co. do it and the result is that

The Granby Lined Rubber is Warm, Dry and Comfortable—made in all the shoe shapes, of the very best material.

Granby Rubbers and Overshoes

are known to be right up-to-date. The thick ball and heel make them last twice as long; while the thin rubber used in the other parts makes the whole very light.

Insist on seeing the Granby Trade Mark on the sole.

GRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON.

THE NEEDLE OF PUBLIC OPINION ALWAYS POINTS WITH APPROVAL TO BOND'S SOAP

THE MOST MARVELLOUS CLEANSER AND POLISHER IN THE WORLD 16 ounce 10 cents

UNEXCELLED FOR SCOURING STONE STEPS AND TILED PAVEMENTS FOR WASHING FLOORS, LINOLEUMS AND PAINT WILL REMOVE DIRT AND GREASE INSTANTLY.

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MAKES TIN LIKE SILVER COPPER LIKE GOLD; SILVER BEAUTIFUL PAINT NEW 8 ounce 5 cents

MAKES KITCHEN UTENSILS CLEAN AND BRIGHT PARTS OF CYCLES, HARNESS AND MACHINERY EQUAL TO NEW.

THE SLATER SHOE

"The Feather-Weight"

Lightest Dress Shoe made. Weighs only 10 ounces. Best French Patent Calf, with black cloth top, and thin tough oak tanned sole, Goodyear turn. Long razor pointed capless box toe, best elastic sides. Least liable, of all patent leathers, to crack. Sizes, 5 to 11, widths A to E. Congress, $5.00. Low cut laced, $3.00. Stamped on the sole—

"The Slater Shoe."

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This Heater continues to hold the first position as the best known and best selling Stove of its class. They will give more heat with less fuel than any other base burner on the market.

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