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61st YEAR.

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG is published every morning at 232 King street, Kingston, Ont., at $3 DOLLARS PER YEAR, payable in advance; otherwise $7.50 will be charged.

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First insertion, five lines and over, 10c per line
Each succeeding insertion, 2c "
Over a month, five lines and over, 8c "
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Wants, Lost and Found, Personals, Articles for sale, etc., 1c per word in daily issue; minimum charge 25c.

Reading Notices, 15c per line; reduced rate when a display advertisement accompanies, or on contracts for over 500 lines. Minimum charge for a notice, 50 cents.

Contracts for a specified space are made for long or short terms for mercantile announcements, but no less a space will be inserted. Deaths, marriages, tenders or anything beyond actual announcement of goods or manufactures must be paid for. Card spaces for professional, insurance or agency announcements are subject to similar restriction.

Contract advertisers allowed two changes per week; more frequent changes must be paid for. The publisher will not be responsible for misunderstanding of verbal orders. Written directions should be placed on all copy for insertion. All advertisements are subject to the approval of the publisher.

All charges for advertisements and subscriptions are due and payable in advance.

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THE WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 8 pages 56 columns, is published every Thursday morning at $1 a year, if paid in advance; otherwise $1.50 per year.

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THE DAILY WHIG.

"Grafter per Orbem Dicor"

WEST ALGOMA.

It is quite possible that there will be a new election in West Algoma ere long, not as a result of the unseating of the present member, but of the abandonment of the seat by him. In the general election Mr. Savage, of Rat Portage, was pitted against Conmee, who formerly represented the riding and whom he defeated by a majority of seven votes.

The examination into the circumstances subsequently led Mr. Conmee to conclude that the conservative campaign had been a grossly corrupt one, and he protested the election. The trial would have occurred in process of time, but meanwhile Mr. Savage has removed from Rat Portage to Winnipeg, and it is the general impression that he will not defend the title he claims to have won in June.

The Toronto "Telegram" has information to the effect that Mr. Conmee will again be the liberal candidate, and that he will be elected without a contest. This will be bad news for Mr. Marter, who in the loss of a supporter or two will be deprived of his present gratification of adding the patron, independent and conservative vote together, claiming the prestige of a majority for the combine, and demanding Sir Oliver's surrender.

THE FOREIGN ELEMENT.

It was the impression at one time that the bad element in American politics was that which was foreign to the soil, the element made up of immigrants from Germany, and Poland, and Russia, and Ireland and other countries beyond the sea. New York was supposed to have gone wrong politically because these foreigners were corrupt and immoral and forced those who desired their votes to means similarly disreputable.

The man who ought to know whether this impression is the correct one—who has studied Tammany Hall in all its relations and, therefore, knows how rascally its leaders are without reference to or coercion from the foreign element—has been giving his experience, and it is a tribute to the worth of those whose condemnation was somewhat general. Dr. Parkhurst is reported to have said:

"It is difficult," said Dr. Parkhurst, "to choose from the various factors which brought about this overwhelming victory those which were the most important ones. But I feel that it is due as much as anything to the awakening of the foreign-born citizens, and to the fact that other elements which have held so closely to Tammany Hall in the past have come to realise the moral rottenness of that organization. Among the foreign-born citizens, not alone the Irish, but the uninformed among all the vast population of the city, they are just beginning to realize who it is that has them in its power and what that power meant. Thousands of them went to the polls yesterday to exercise, for the first time since they came here, their rights as American citizens. For the first time they are getting their eyes open. They are beginning to see who it is that has had their vote and what that vote has meant. Of the American ideas, the jury of our government, they were absolutely ignorant. They did not know their rights, they did not know even that they had any rights. Tammany Hall made them citizens. Their votes were Tammany Hall's. In that vote lay Tammany's great strength. But their eyes are open now. A beginning has been made. They are not a bad class of people; they are only ignorant. Once let them appreciate their right to vote and they will respect it. For the first time a leavening influence is at work among them. We have seen a glimpse of its effect in the election just closed. I never realized what a thoroughly peaceful, earnest class this element was so fully as yesterday, when I went down among them and saw them at the polls. My own eyes were opened. They were quiet, earnest and interested. What they need now is more light."

The rottenness in New York politics is, consequently, purely American in its origin and spread and present condition. In the process of purification the foreigners appear to be active agents and doing a service of which the native Americans cannot be too thankful. The eyes of others besides Dr. Parkhurst have been opened.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The greatest aid to success in farming is cheaper production. Crops should be increased by the use of fertilizers to decrease the cost of labor. The larger the crop the lower the expense and the greater the profit.

* * *

Seven suicides is the normal daily average in New York and vicinity. Poverty, usually considered a prime cause for self-murder, does not figure as the motive in the majority of these suicides, for most of the persons are those in comfortable circumstances.

* * *

There is so much wheat and the price is so low in the north-west that many farmers are leaving their wheat standing. In Spokane county, Oregon, there are fields ranging between one and two hundred acres each, and yielding eighteen or twenty bushels to the acre, which the owners will not cut, as the returns would not cover the cost of harvesting.

Those who desire a record of the greatest World's Fair can procure 224 views in four portfolios for fifty cents, at the Whig office. Free of postage by mail.

Wade's mandrake pills, sure cure for biliousness and constipation, Wade's drug store, Kingston.

THE TEA TABLE

Read This Down And You Will Be Well Entertained and Posted.

When civilization reaches a higher standard there will be a law making it a penal offence to fry instead of broil a chop.

Archdeacon Farrar contributes an article on the child Christ in "McClure's Magazine" for December, illustrated by reproductions from many paintings.

Three effective full-page pictures will appear as frontispieces to the Christmas "Scribner," representing the best work of A. B. Frost, Albert Lynch and Emile Friant.

Robert Grant proposes a curious plan for the protection of bachelors in his Christmas story in the December "Scribner," entitled "The Matrimonial Tontine Mutual Benefit Association." This story promises to be as popular as his tale published a year ago, entitled "A Bachelor's Christmas."

There are 20,000 women 'cycle riders in New York and New England alone. The latter staid and conservative locality is more wheel mad than New York. The enthusiasm has spread to the tiniest towns, and a little mountain hamlet of 300 or 500 souls will have its quota of wheel women.

Prof. Drummond accompanied D. L. Moody in that famous campaign in Great Britain twenty years ago and delivered addresses at Mr. Moody's conferences at Northfield. He has written a study of Mr. Moody's career for "McClure's Magazine" for December, in which he calls Mr. Moody "the most truly great man living."

Among the remarkable short stories in the Christmas "Scribner" will be a tale of a sensational and mysterious discovery in Egypt, called "The Mantle of Osiris," written by W. L. Palmer; an amusing railway story by Francis Lynde, and the pathetic account of the unmasking of a spiritualistic medium, by Eva Wilder McGlasson.

Horses are cheaper in Idaho than anywhere else in the world. Ordinary unbroken ranch-bred horses have been sold at auction in Boise City, during the last summer at 75c. a head and horses broken to harness and the saddle as low as $2 50, although, as a farmer remarked, "if you want a good team they are surprisingly scarce."

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, a poster on the door of the parish church invites those who wish to see "the finest views in Ryde to ascend the tower," at a charge of six pence per head, or three for 25c. There is a hint for distressed parsons. If they cannot get a living out of the church perhaps they can out of the steeple.

There are enormous profits on typewriting machines. It costs about $15 to manufacture most machines that sell for $100. Now that all the essential patents have expired on the standard machines and anyone can manufacture a writing machine, there is a fortune awaiting the man who will put on the market a good typewriter at $50.

The religious newspapers are wrestling with the question of the best one hundred books for a Sunday school library. The favorite book, which appears upon ninety-one per cent. of the lists, is General Wallace's "Ben Hur." Mrs. Prentiss's "Stepping Heavenward" is second, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" ranks third, and Edward Everett Hale's "In His Name" is fourth. The great change that has come over the taste of the young reading public in thirty years may be seen in the utter neglect of the books that were once conspicuous on the shelves of every Sunday school library.

GAINED FORTY-FIVE POUNDS.

The Experience of a Sufferer From Stomach and Liver Troubles.

George F. Pine is a well-known resident of Richibucto, N.B., who suffered so much from stomach and liver troubles that it was feared that recovery was not possible. Respecting the condition he was in and his present excellent health, Mr. Pine writes as follows: "I have been a sufferer for four or five years with what the doctors said was stomach and liver troubles. During nearly all that time I was taking doctors' medicine, but so far as I can see without the slightest benefit. I suffered greatly and was so much debilitated that my weight was reduced from 133 pounds to ninety-three. I was very much discouraged and felt as though there was no hope for me, when one day I read of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I determined to give Pink Pills a trial, and I can honestly say that they have worked wonders in my case. My trouble is now all gone and that Pink Pills have entirely restored my health is proven by the fact that I now weigh 180 pounds, a gain of forty-five pounds since I began taking them. I believe Pink Pills to be the most valuable medicine in existence and shall always recommend them to ailing friends." If the blood is impure or the liver inactive no remedy will so speedily correct these irregularities as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They positively cure when other medicines fail. Do not be persuaded to try anything else, and see that every box you buy bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper. Sold by dealers everywhere.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Guards Needed.

KINGSTON, Nov. 14.—(To the Editor): Kingston seems to be going ahead on various matters concerning the public welfare. How long is it to be before one of the most urgent is secured—that of providing our electric cars with the "guards" that have proved so useful in saving life in other places? How many lives of animals and human beings must be sacrificed before this simple precaution is taken? A recent account of the saving of a little boy's life in Toronto by this means presents a striking contrast to the sad occurrence of last week here. With children what they are there must be constant danger of such accidents, against which every precaution should surely be taken. This matter has been repeatedly argued. Why the delay? The projectors are too humane, I am sure, to wish to cause even the suffering of a dumb animal, not to speak of an innocent child, when this can be prevented by so useful a contrivance.—A CITIZEN.

A Terrible Experience.

George Tribe, of Strafordville, Ont., a pretty village near the shores of Lake Erie, went through an experience lately that he will never forget. He tells it in his own words:

For three years I suffered from skin disease in its worst form. I tried Kennedy's Medical Discovery and the Cuticura remedies, and doctored one year with the best physicians in the land, but got no benefit; they pronounced my disease a scaly eruption, but failed to remove it. It came on in red blotches and spread over my body; the skin became dry and formed hard, white scales, the itching was intolerable, but I am now completely cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters. I can truly say that I owe my good health to B. B. B., and I advise all sufferers to use this splendid medicine.—GEO. TRIBE, Strafordville, Ont.

At the division courts, Dofra, an action was brought by David Halliday, against Reuben Beach, Phillipsville, to recover damages for the loss of a horse. Beach's horse broke into a field in which Halliday's horses were pasturing and in some manner injured one of the latter so badly that it had to be destroyed. Judgment for plaintiff for $55 and costs.

Visitors at Bethel: Miss Retta Williamson, Camden East; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Love, Lapum; Albert Reid and Miss Cousins, Enterprise; James Carr and Miss Shields, Petworth, and Miss Gray, Lansdowne.

As the cheese factory at Camden East has closed a number are sending their milk to the butter factory at Newburgh.

The lake at Bethel has frozen over and skating has been fine.

Miss Eva Salsbury, Bethel, is ill with typhoid fever.

THE DASH TO THE POLE.

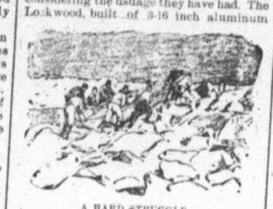
WELLMAN GIVES THE ORDER TO RETREAT ON JULY 4.

The Ice King Finally Conquers the Explorer and His Party—Barriers Encountered as the Journey Proceeds—Only Three Miles in Three Days.

REPS ISLAND, July 4.—From June 29 to July 1 we were in camp at the northern end of the Island, which lies between the mainland and the Reps. This island, rarely if ever visited by man, we named Walsh Island. There we were made to feel that the face of nature is not always frowning, even in the arctics. A finer summer camp than we had on the gravelly beach of this island it would be difficult to find anywhere in the world. There was sand to pitch our tents and lay our sleeping bags upon, running water from the melting glaciers, eider ducks in a little lake near by and vast quantities of driftwood so broken up by the waves that the use of an ax was not necessary to make it ready for our campfires. Nothing but shade from the hot rays of the sun was needed to complete the picture of outing comfort, and as there is not a tree in all Spitzbergen we were forced to find relief from the bright glare on sunny days underneath our tents. The eight days passed here waiting for the southerly wind which we hoped would clear away the rough ice and give us boating water farther north were days of rest and comfort.

We try to live as far as possible upon the country. Away up here near the top of the globe—so near its apex that the distance around the world in this latitude is only 3,600 miles—we see how nature has ordained that the superior animal shall feed upon the inferior. The lazy seal feeds upon the medusæ of the sea; the sneaky ice bear lives upon the seal and a reindeer when he can catch one, and here comes all conquering man to fill his pots with bear and venison. Even the birds prey upon one another.

While at Walsh Island we tightened up the rivets in our aluminum boats. The crafts are in surprisingly good condition, considering the usuage they have had. The Lockwood, built of 3-16 inch aluminum



A HARD STRUGGLE.

alloy, is as tight as a drum, and ready for another battle with the ice. The Parry, of thinner and softer metal, leaks a little, but can be easily repaired. While going through the rough ice we have seen the sides of the Parry move in and then out again in waves, the result of pressure of hard pieces against her plating. While some of the plating has bent it is all intact, and only the seams have suffered. An ordinary modern boat would have been splintered by the usage which these crafts have admirably withstood.

Much of the weather during the week was too warm for comfort. On several occasions we have played whist in the open air, and except when the wind blows we prefer the shady to the sunny side of our tents. Our friends in America will be surprised when we tell them of the genial weather we have been enjoying. They did not believe us when we said we should have too much warmth rather than too much cold in this region. For two weeks we have had no use for gloves or mittens and could always have managed to do without them, for the lowest temperature we have seen is 11 degrees Fahrenheit, not below zero, but above. The mean temperature is about the freezing point, but the thermometer often rises to 40 or 50 degrees in the shade and once registered as high as 58 degrees. The arctic summer is simply delightful if the wind does not blow.

Our hope that a south wind would move the rough ice off the shore and enable us to make a northerly advance in ice free water proved futile. Once indeed a narrow strip of water did show itself between the land and the pack, but it gradually closed up again, to our intense disappointment. June closed with fifty hours of strong wind from the south and southwest, just the wind we had been waiting for. But the ice did not move. It hugged the shore with provoking persistency and was every day getting in worse condition as the pools between the high pieces softened and then melted. We then perceived that if anything at all were to be accomplished it must be by literally crawling over the rough ice and through the pools of slush. It was a desperate chance that anything could be done in this way, but that chance we resolved to take. Preparations were made for the last desperate struggle toward the north by fitting out the Lockwood and a crew of eight men, cutting off every ounce of weight that could possibly be dispensed with and taking fuel and provisions for seventy days. The Parry was left behind with Dr. Mohun and three under orders to wait a week and then make their way back to Walden Island.

So we bade good-by to our comrades of the Parry crew, hauled our boat and two sledges to the edge of the tide hole and embarked. If you had seen the Little Lockwood as we set out you would have said we were foolhardy to venture from the shore in her. First she had been stowed with the sleeping bags, extra clothing bags, cooking apparatus, alcohol case, awning, weapons, instruments and a great variety of articles indispensable to a trip of this sort. Before a man set foot in the boat she was comfortably full, her three thwarts being completely covered and her water-tight compartments piled high with freight. It was difficult to see how a man was to find room in her, and yet eight men did find places to squeeze themselves in, and we soon had an opportunity to observe how good a sailor the Lockwood is. Though very topheavy and with our two aluminum sledges towed behind, she rode the waves as gracefully as an eider duck.

The first day out we had a fine example of what we could do in the way of travel amid reasonably favorable conditions. In two hours, with wind and tide against us, we rowed two miles to the northeast. In three hours more, over the smooth ice in the lee of the Reps Island, we pulled over 2,300 pounds at one load and made two miles more. With some good ice like this, some leads of water to boat through and a fair share of rough ice to get over we could easily make from ten to twenty miles a day. But the northwest winds have piled the winter ice in hopeless confusion upon all the coast.

We cannot create conditions, but only struggle against them. For three days we threw our strength against the ice wall which we found barring our way to the north. For three days we worked as we had never worked before. No words of mine will serve to give you an adequate conception of the nature of that hopeless struggle. In an hour after we had left the shore of the Reps every man in the party realized that we were attempting the impossible. Near the coast the ice is piled twenty or thirty feet high. To get over these obstructions we had to lift the boat by main strength. Often it was necessary to get out the block and tackle and advance by inches.

But why give further details of our three days' vain struggle against the obstacles which confronted us? It is not necessary to repeat over and over the story of lifting, tugging, straining, slipping, docking and, now and then, it must be confessed, swearing. In three days of this kind of work we had advanced less than three miles. The only excuse for persistence was the hope that the nature of the road would soon improve, but even this hope was quickly dashed to earth, for an exploring party, sent on ahead, had picked its way from piece to piece for a couple of miles, ferried themselves across the pools upon larger specimens of the debris at the risk of their lives and returned to report the road the same as far as they had gone or could see.

We could not fail to understand the significance of this view. Its meaning was defeat, the absolute impossibility of progress to the north, bitter disappointment for every man in the party. But this the fortune of war. Though we could organize one of the best parties that ever attempted artic work, with an equipment more perfect and adaptable than was ever before employed, we must bow to the obstacles which nature has placed in our way. We have run against a stone wall and are not foolish enough to beat our brains out against it. There are seasons in which a party like ours would be absolutely futile to advance to the far north, but clearly this is not one of them.

July 4—We acknowledge defeat at the hands of the ice king by giving the order to retreat to Walden Island as rapidly as possible. The men appeared to be even more disappointed than we ourselves, and with Captain Pedersen as spokesman they begged for an opportunity to make one more effort to move to the north over the rugged ice. We perceived that this offer came more from their zeal than their judgment, and, assuring them of our deep appreciation of their loyalty, decided that it was useless to waste more time and human strength in attempting to perform the impossible.

It was with sad hearts that we pulled down the tent and packed the boats for the beginning of our return trip. In order to notify Dr Mohun and his little party of the change of plan, Captain Pedersen and the writer started for the camp on Walsh Island, intending to send back Dahl, Franklin and Hovde to help the Lockwood crew over the rough shore ice and across the strait. Imagine our disappointment upon ascending the heights of Cape Scott to see that the strait through which we had rowed for two miles a few days ago was now not only completely filled with pack ice, but the smooth shore ice which had surrounded it was nearly all broken up. Nothing could better illustrate the sort of luck which has attended our enterprise since the 13th day of May. During the week that we were camped at Walsh Island, waiting to see the effect of a southwestern storm, the lake between that island and the Reps constantly grew in size. On Monday it extended nearly from one island to the other and we canoe across with ease. To-day it is a maelstrom of crushing, sawing ice, through which even a man could not make his way.

In an effort to make our way to Walsh Island Captain Pedersen and I took a long detour to the west. Even this did not obviate the difficulty and danger which we had feared. An east wind was driving the pack ice into the strait, with the pressure of mile upon mile and billion upon billion of tons of ice outside for a sledge hammer. After crossing a large number of channels from four to ten feet wide, where the shore ice had split under the pressure, we made an effort to short-cut across the westerly end of the moving pack. Before we were aware of our danger the screwing had entirely surrounded us. In every direction could be heard its ominous grind and swish and the clatter of pieces falling and bursting. There is nothing frightful in the noise of a breaking pack. All the work is done quietly, slowly, almost stealthily. The screwing creeps and laps upon you, submerging some floes and breaking others into thousands of pieces and piling them high in air, with silk-stockinged feet and hands velvet-gloved, though mighty. In a moment or two the level floe on which we stood began breaking up, and the windward pieces to ride and slide upon their neighbors to leeward.

"Come, quickly, governor!" exclaimed Captain Pedersen, leading the way.

We had a race for life. The breaking area had entirely surrounded us, but directly to the leeward a neck of the floe was not as yet wholly destroyed. It was fast going, and in many places was torn through by the pressure, and the channel formed by the separation quickly filled with grinding ice. Desperate as this road seemed, it was our only chance. In five minutes we should surely perish where we were. Much of the ice was rotten and was in process of disintegration under the enormous pressure to which it was being subjected. We traveled rod after rod of this road, which under ordinary circumstances we

SAMPLE OF THE PATHWAY.

should not have attempted at all. In an emergency like this we could not afford to be too particular. At every step we felt the ice giving way underneath us. It was necessary to step as lightly and quickly as possible.

After many an hour's work and many narrow escapes Captain Pedersen and I, the captain wet to the skin, but the writer fortunately dry above the knees, reached the fast ice and made our way as rapidly as possible back to Cape Scott, whither our men had already drawn the sledges and the Lockwood. They had made camp and got ready an extra good supper, and right glad were we to sit down by a good blazing driftwood fire and change our wet wear for dry ones and fill ourselves with rich soup, bacon, biscuit, cooked apples and tea.

After supper we served the men a round of brandy.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Loughboro Township Council.

SYDENHAM, Nov. 5.—On motion by M. Trousdale-O'Connor, the Patrons of Industry were granted use of town hall semi-monthly without charge. Accounts passed: J. W. Trousdale, flour for Mrs. Barrell, $3.50; township supplies, $2.98; W. Knapp, cord wood for Mrs. C. Bryant in 1893, $1; Wm. Guthrie, services as arbitrator re union S. section 12, Loughboro, $4; W. J. Corkill, selecting jurors, $2; Thomas Holland, repairing sidewalks, $4; Moses Spafford, use of schoolhouse sec. 4 for legislative election, $2; Andrew, plank for township, $1.55; J. Alton, shovelling snow in road division 16, 80c; Wm. Snook, jobs on road near his place and D. Ruttan's, $1; John Hogan, breaking stone near James Brawley's, $5.18; H. Marks, breaking stones near Spafford on cheese factory, $6.60; Joseph Graham, digging ditch and building bridge near his place, $10; Edward Harker, plank for township, $1 40; C. Martin, job on Dunn's hill, $1.17. Council adjourned to meet at one p.m. Monday, Dec. 3rd, to consider certain lands that were wrongfully offered for sale for back taxes.

When Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the shattered system by giving vigorous action to the digestive organs, creating an appetite and purifying the blood. It is prepared by modern methods, possesses the greatest curative powers, and has the most wonderful record of actual cures of any medicine in existence. Take only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

Athens Announcements.

ATHENS, Nov. 14.—J. H. McLaughlin and several of his family are sick of scarlatina. While Mr. Tucker, of our high school staff, was experimenting in the chemistry room, an explosion took place and some of the substance flew into his eyes. The injuries sustained, although of a very painful nature, were not very serious. On Saturday afternoon last the post office was moved from its old stand to the store lately occupied by G. E. Dougall, merchant tailor. On Saturday last the Brockville collegiate football club came to Athens ready for a game. On account of the snow storm the visitors were not expected, consequently only four or five of the Athens team were at home. The places of the missing ones were filled up, however, and late in the afternoon the game started in between four and five inches of snow. The game resulted in a victory for the visitors by a score of 3 to 2.

There is good sleighing in Renfrew.

FOR LAW-MAKERS.

HERE IS A SUBJECT WORTH THEIR SERIOUS CONSIDERATION.

It Affects the Public Health, And Whatever Affects Health Should Be Investigated—Cold Facts Bluntly And Truthfully Stated—Let the Truth Be Known No Matter Whom It Hits.

To the close observer it often seems as though the days of the secret and worthless compounds are numbered. Every time the worthlessness of a secret mixture is exposed by the medical profession there is a public reaction in favor of the legitimate preparations which really have merit. The public is also gradually awakening to the possibilities, not only of fraud, but of actual harm in many preparations whose proprietors hide behind the inability of the chemist to trace the elements in their nostrums. The result is that people are becoming more cautious about buying new preparations, or old ones that are enshrouded in mystery.

If the truth were known, there are surprisingly few remedies in the market that would stand legislative investigation. This is made apparent, even to a layman, whenever it is proposed to require all proprietors to give information about their preparations before they will be allowed to offer them for sale. This suggestion, although prompted by public welfare, is as a bomb thrown in the midst of many remedies. This fact shows only one thing, which anybody can understand.

The public has a right to demand thorough investigation of everything sold to benefit health. If there is any reason whatever why any preparation should be taken only on a doctor's prescription, for the sake of public health this fact should be made known. If, on the other hand, a preparation is utterly worthless and will not do what is claimed for it, the public should not be allowed to be deceived.

One fact will surely stand. The proprietors who are afraid to have a public investigation of their preparations by a national health board created for the purpose, have some reason, which makes it all the more imperative for such an investigation.

When the time comes for the public to demand action in this matter on the part of national legislators there is one preparation which will come out with flying colors. This preparation is Scott's Emulsion. For twenty years Scott's Emulsion has had the highest endorsement of the medical world. The formula for making it has been published for years in the medical journals, and as for there being anything secret about its ingredients that is impossible, for any expert chemist can find out by an analysis everything that is in it.

Scott's Emulsion is both nourishment and medicine. It presents the medicinal properties of Cod Liver Oil in a form that is easy on the most delicate stomach and sweet to the taste. Scott's Emulsion is good for a dyspeptic parson, for it aids the digestion of other foods, and to all persons who suffer from any wasting condition Scott's Emulsion offers the most effective cure.

For all affections of throat and lungs, like coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis and consumption, Scott's Emulsion is invaluable. It soothes the throat, cures coughs and colds, relieves inflammation and possesses the power to overcome the wasting of consumption up to the last stage of the disease. Persons who have been so far gone with consumption that they have raised quantities of blood have been entirely cured by this great remedy.

For weak babies and children with wasting tendencies Scott's Emulsion has been prescribed by physicians until it is a household word in hundreds of thousands of families.

Scott's Emulsion gives strength. It enriches the blood, makes healthy tissue, restores a healthy action of the vital organs and nourishes a weakened system back to health and strength. All druggists sell Scott's Emulsion at fifty cents and one dollar. The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers and has our trade mark of a man carrying a fish on his back. Refuse inferior substitutes.

Wolfe Island Council.

Nov. 5.—Members present, the deputy-reeve, and Councillors Halliday, Brickland and Vanness. Accounts passed: House of Industry, keep of Torrant, $16.67; E. J. Baker nails for roads, $2 48; T. Keys, nails for roads, $3 23; H. Halliday, carriage on plank, 40c.; John Friend & Son, nails, etc., for roads, $7 03; R. J. Spour, selecting jurors, $3; D. J. Dawson, selecting jurors, $3; Wm. Fawcett, selecting jurors, $3; Thos. Keys, charity to F. Bush, $14; the Rathbun Co., do., $14. The following persons were voted relief: Charles Norris, $8; Mrs. Orser, ——wood. Moved by H. Halliday, seconded by E. Briceland, and resolved, that a grant of $25 be made to the Wolfe Island agricultural society. Council adjourned till Dec. 3rd at 1 p.m.

On April 2nd, 1891, a by-law was passed by this council withdrawing the municipality of Wolfe Island from the high school district of Frontenac.

Cold In the Head

And headache cured in five minutes; catarrh cured in a week by using Dr. Hunt's Menthol Snuff, 25c. at Wade's drug store.

On Sunday, Nov. 4th, the wife of Rev. J. Follick, of Inverary Methodist clergyman, died. She had been ill for two years, but her illness had been severe for only a few months. During her stay in Inverary she won many warm friends. She was out of the parsonage only once before her death. The funeral service on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, was conducted by Rev. C. O. Johnston and G. Edwards, Kingston. The body was brought to Kingston and taken to Brighton, the home of her youthful days.

Hanson's Magic Corn Salve cures corns and bunions with three applications 15c per box at Wade's drug store, Kingston.

Hood's Cured After Others Failed

Scrofula in the Neck—Bunches All Gone Now.

Sangerville, Maine.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I feel that I cannot say enough in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For five years I have been troubled with scrofula in my neck and throat. Several kinds of medicines which I tried did not do me any good, and when I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there were large bunches on my neck so sore that I could not bear the slightest touch. When I had taken one bottle of this medicine, the soreness had gone, and before I had finished the second the bunches had entirely disappeared." BLANCHE ATWOOD, Sangerville, Maine.

N.B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

LEA AND PERRINS'

OBSERVE THAT THE SIGNATURE

Lea & Perrins

IS NOW PRINTED IN BLUE INK DIAGONALLY ACROSS THE OUTSIDE WRAPPER of every Bottle of the

ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Sold Wholesale by the Proprietors Worcester; Crosse & Blackwell, Ltd., London; and Export Oilmen generally.

RETAIL EVERYWHERE.

SAUCE.

AGENTS: J. M. Douglas & Co. and Urquhart & Co., Montreal.

LAMBERT & WALSH

Overcoats and Ulsters

At Reasonable Prices
With guaranteed Fit
And A 1 Finish. Try

LAMBERT & WALSH, 110 and 112 Princess-st.

THE CHAMPION RANGE.

Elegant, Cheerful, Durable, the Most Popular Range

Never before have we sold as many ranges as we have this fall and our sales go on increasing day by day. This is entirely due to the fact that the public realise found in other ranges. Below we give a few of our many references of people who use the champion:

Henry Wade, Brock St., McRae W. H. Johnston St., Brigg's Thos. King St., Chapman, W. J. Colborne St., Sawyer Mrs. E. J. Brock St., Bailey Mrs. R. Queen St., Doolan, Mrs. T. King St., McGowan Geo. Colborne St., Wilder Henry S. Wilkinson, Kennedy M. Portsmouth, Davis Matt. Rideau St., Campbell M. James St., Milo T. Collingwood St., Chadwick H. Bagot St., Pollitt W. Collingwood St., Hunter Geo. Albert St., Liston J. Ontario St., Parker W. Montreal St., Boat Jas. Depot, Asseltine W. Alfred St.,