

TIMELY ANNOUNCEMENT.



GRAND - TRUNK - RAILWAY.
EXCURSION TICKETS
TO MONTREAL WINTER CARNIVAL.
 (Feb. 4th to 9th inclusive).
 Will be issued from Feb. 4th to 9th inclusive. Valid for return until February 13th, 1889. For full particulars apply to the City and Station Agents of the Grand Trunk Railway.

BAPTIST CHURCH, KINGSTON,
SUNDAY, JAN. 20th.

Morning subject—Ready Defenders of the Faith.
 Evening subject—The Lamb of God.
 Hours of Service—Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting at 10 a.m. and Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.45 p.m.
 Tuesday—Young People's Meeting 7.30 p.m.
 Wednesday—Regular Prayer Meeting at 8 p.m.
 All seats free and a cordial welcome to everyone, to strangers especially. The church is situated on Johnson street, between Wellington and Bagot streets. James A. K. Walker, pastor; residence adjoining the church.

TEMPERANCE ENTERTAINMENT.
LOYAL LEGION COMPANY B,
 CONSISTING OF OVER 100 CHILDREN:
CITY HALL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25th.
 Tableaux, Choruses and Movement, Songs in Costume. Concert to begin at 7.30. Admission 25c.; children half price.
 N.B.—Don't miss seeing the little darlings who lived in the 'hoe.

ALL ORANGEMEN, O. Y. BRITONS AND TRUE BLUES, in good standing, are requested to attend a MEETING in the Orange Hall, on TUESDAY EVENING, 22nd Inst. at 7.30 o'clock. "Business of importance."
 JAMES MARSHALL, D.M. Kingston, 19th January, 1889.

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A GREAT MANY MERCHANTS
 WILL AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR REQUIRE A NEW SET OF

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 OUR STOCK OF
 Day Books,
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 Ledgers,
 Cash Books,
 Invoice Books,
 Bill Books,
 Etc., etc., etc.,
 Is now complete.

COME AND SEE THEM.
John Henderson & Co.,
 86 Princess St.



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 —AND—
HANDY RECEIPT BOOKS!

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 Cookery for Beginners, by Marion Harland. 20c.
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 Miss Parlow's New Cook Book. \$1.50.
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 Enquire Within 90c.
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 CORNER BOOKSTORE.

GENERAL - NEWS - AGENCY
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FRASER & HAMILTON, Props
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Everyone should read the **UTICA "GLOBE"** the Leading Illustrated Journal of New York State.

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 Second-Hand Books bought and sold by A. SIMMONDS, Princess Street.

Edwards' Desiccated Soup,
 A dry preparation of Extract of Beef and Vegetables; a delicious, nourishing and economical basin of Soup in a few minutes; a ground-work for all Brown Soups, an excellent gravy, and an invaluable adjunct to Irish Stew.

The Best and Cheapest Article of Diet Ever Introduced to the Public.
 Highly recommended by the Medical Profession and the entire press. Don't fail to try it.
For Sale by All Grocers Everywhere.
 In tins, 1lb. 40c.; 1/2 lb. 25c.; 1/4 lb. 15c.; and 2 oz. packets 5c.

WHOLESALE DEPOT:
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 EDWARDS' ECONOMIC COOKERY—a Valuable Book—best free on application.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS.
 Hot and Cold Baths at all hours at
JONES' TONSORIAL PARLOR
 British American Hotel Block, Clarence St. N.B.—These are the only Baths in the city heated by steam, thereby securing at all hours hot water.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE BRITISH WHIG is published every evening, at 336 King Street, Kingston, Ontario, at SIX DOLLARS PER YEAR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
 For four lines, one or two insertions, \$0 50
 For four lines, each subsequent insertion, 25
 Over four lines, first insertion, 10c per line
 Each subsequent consecutive insertion, 50
 Once a week, subsequent insertions, 10c
 Twice a week, subsequent insertions, 80
 Three a week, subsequent insertions, 60
 Twelve lines to the inch.
 Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 50c. each, unless when "booked," when \$1 is charged.
 Special notices in reading columns are charged at twenty cents per line for each insertion.
 Officers of unincorporated Associations or Societies will be held personally responsible for all orders they give.
 Attachments to the paper is one of the best Job offices in Canada; rapid, stylish and cheap work; eight improved printing presses.
 All charges for advertising, subscription and job printing are payable in advance; this must be distinctly understood.

The WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 8 pages, 66 columns, is published every Thursday morning at \$1 a year, positively in advance, otherwise \$1.50 will be charged.
 EDW. J. B. PENSE, Proprietor.

Whig's Telephone, Number 229.

THE DAILY WHIG.
 "Opiferæ Orbem Dicor."

We learn from Ottawa that the government printers have at length completed the setting up of the voters' lists, that it has taken months to complete this work, and that the type used in connection with them weighs some seventy tons. And all this work practically amounts to nothing. The lists are of no present value. They cannot be used until they are revised, and this revision means another great delay and enormous expenditure of money. Verily this assimilation of the franchise is a costly undertaking, and has no compensating advantage. It is a political invention of which the party managers must be sick and tired.

That was a singular assertion of an alderman at the council meeting on Monday, that considerable of the public's business has been done in an irregular fashion. The people do not expect and want their affairs to be attended to in that manner. The routine of the council should be conducted strictly according to rule, and this being the case there will be no occasion for the crimination and recrimination which characterized the meeting of Thursday evening. For every obligation incurred in the name of the city there should be the authority of the council or its committees, and for every dollar of expenditure a proper voucher. Let the new council begin the year aright and end it in the same way.

It was a good suggestion of the board of trade that the government should be asked to lease or give to the city certain property, to be held in trust, and, at the right time and place, devoted to the furtherance of public enterprises. It is by no means certain that the battery is to be removed to the fort and Tete du Pont barracks vacated permanently, but the government's intention being made known, and to this effect, application should be made for the property in order that it may become the site of facilities, not now possessed, for handling the growing trade of the harbour. To be sure the property, for warehousing purposes, is not of much account without the water privileges, and they have been leased for a term of years by the government.

Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick will seek, at the next session of parliament, to have passed the bill which calls for reciprocity in wrecking. The marine association of Ontario endorses it, so does the board of trade here, so do all who know anything of the embarrassment which the present law entails. The passage of the bill does not depend this year, we hope, upon the personal predilections of Hon. C. H. Tupper. It was about to become law last session when that young gentleman, for some reason not yet understood, canvassed against it and secured the support, by a still hunt, of a sufficient number of members to bring about its defeat. Will he repeat his tactics in the session to come? If he does can he succeed? Had he some sinister object to serve in opposing that which the marine interests so emphatically demand? Has his ambition been gratified? Will the shipowners put up with any more of his dictation? It is not a question of what he wants, but of what they want.

An important change in the Ontario cabinet, in consequence of the prolonged and apparently hopeless illness of Hon. Mr. Pardee, has been made. Hon. A. S. Hardy, so long the active and able secretary for the province, has succeeded to the office of commissioner of crown lands, and to the vacancy in the government Col. J. M. Gibson, of Hamilton, has been called. Since it became evident that Mr. Pardee's political race had been run, that his case was so serious as to shut out the possibility of his returning to the department whose affairs he had administered so acceptably Mr. Gibson has been thought of as a cabinet officer. The choice of Mr. Mowat is a good one. He has indeed, been very fortunate in the selection as colleagues of men whose qualifications for the duties required of them have been of the highest. It is this fitness of every member thereof for office that was made the reign of the liberal government so long and successful; and the future of it is as promising as ever. Mr. Pardee's retirement is regretted. He was a shrewd man, an able debater, and a clever political diplomat. He will be missed in the cabinet and house, and the sympathy of the party will go out to him in his sufferings. He did his duty fearlessly and fairly, and no man can do more. Of Hon. Mr. Gibson's re-election by Hamilton there can be no doubt. He was elected in 1879, and has by his honourable and distinguished course made himself a power in the land. He has been one of the ablest men in the legislature and will be equal to the discharge of every obligation dependent upon him.

DECEPTIONS OF WOMEN.

"THE DUCHESS" TELLS OF SOME MODERN TOILET EVILS.

How Far should a Woman Go in Beautifying Her Person?—The Woman in the Boudoir And the Woman in the Public—The Use of Cosmetics—The Evil of Tight Lacing—Clever Women Not Above the Delights of Vanity—Some Women Only Moving Falsehoods.
 (Special for the Whig.)

"Loveliness unadorned," says an old writer, "is adorned the most." But is it? Is there a staid living who will refuse to confess that Venus delicately clothed in purple and fine linen is preferable to Venus in a dowdy gown?
 But the question is how far a woman may go in the beautifying of her person, and what are the legitimate means she may use to render herself attractive in the eyes of men? It has been said that women dress to please each other. To annoy each other and to please men would have been nearer the truth. The great marriage market is always open, and that every woman sees in every man a possible husband is a fact not to be denied—a very natural and reasonable one, too. Marriage, believe me, is better for women than all the "rights" they ever screamed or speechified about, and a nursery full of pretty babies to be desired beyond the highest diplomas all the colleges in the world can offer.

But to gain this husband, is it right that a woman should descend to artifice? Has she any right to heighten by unlawful means such charms as nature may have endowed her with, and thus show herself to him a creature altogether different to that which her own glass sees in the privacy of her own room. Say nature, that great mother of us all, has denied a rosy bloom to her cheek, is it fair to the possible husband that she should make up the deficiency by complexion tablets, etc.? If her tresses are sparse and sandy-haired, has she any business to beguile that trusting man by piling up false locks upon her head, and dyeing those meagre, natural, sanguinary ones an exquisite golden? Or if her figure be of the angular order, all points, and thin to a fault, is she justified in going to the nearest dressmaker and buying such and such articles, largely advertised, and guaranteed to give a walking skeleton what the modistes call "Une figure ravissante?"

If I must speak the truth, even at the risk of offending half my sisters, I will say "decidedly not." No woman has any right to willfully deceive any one, but least of all him with whom she elects to spend her life. A woman is not necessarily bad who may so deceive, but she runs the risk of being called so, and she is certainly foolish, for her punishment will overtake her, and will lie in the fact that when he found out (as must be the case sooner or later) her title to respect from her husband will be seriously damaged. He can hardly entertain for her that perfect trust in her probity that is the basis of all true matrimonial happiness.

That the use of cosmetics is largely on the increase among women is not to be denied. And whose fault is it? Men who are the first to condemn the offence are also the first to condone. They abuse, yet tolerate. Loud disapprobation and sneers behind the backs, with smiles and admiring words to the face in not the way to cure a folly such as this. Let men once sternly and openly declare their abhorrence of all paints and pigments as used by the gentler sex, and some check may be laid upon the use of them, for it is impossible to believe, except in a few rare cases, such as one I have dimly hinted at, that men are blind to the perpetual rouging, powdering, dyeing, and padding that goes on among their women acquaintances.

But of all these evils, tight-lacing is assuredly the worst. Rouge may ruin the complexion, tight-lacing will certainly destroy the constitution. And where lies the great necessity for it? Tell a woman that her body is not formed in proportion, that this or that part is too large or too small to agree harmoniously with the other parts, and she—well, she will not thank you, yet she will deliberately squeeze and press and generally ill use her waist until it is out of all symmetry with the other members of her body, simply because fashion, that most despotic of all tyrants, has ordered her to do so; and thereby she destroys all that natural grace, that delicate poising of the limbs, that gracious bearing of herself that in all probability was given her at her birth.

Her walk became a mincing trot, her voice after the smallest exertion falls from her in little tremulous gasps, it is with the greatest difficulty alone that she can sink with any semblance of grace into a lounging chair; and when at last, the fatiguing day having come to an end, she reigns herself into the hands of her maid, and lets her remove the cruel band that all day long has been torturing her, the relief is so great that but for shame and pride's sake she could give way to a good cry.

And nothing gained! That seems to me the most marvellous part of it all. The Venus of Milo, of whom these foolish virgins would doubtless rave were you to introduce the subject, has a waist, we all know, quite as large as two of the proportions of which the girl of the period is so proud. Do they ever pause to consider why we admire her? That it is because here nature is expressed as she really is, the human form divine carved for an adoring world in just such guise as heaven had sent it forth?

There can scarcely be a more distressing sight than a girl finely and strongly made, with handsome shoulders and well-modelled arms, and a waist perhaps a little under sixteen inches and a half. Surely this is a sorry spectacle, on which the Greeks of old (those lovers and creators of beauty) would have shed a shuddering tear. It seems as though a keen nor-easter would blow her into two. One may be indeed pardoned for the speculation as to when the pretty Grecian feature that adorns the middle of her face will have assumed a tinge distinctly crimson.

As to modern follies in dress, such as long trains (now for the moment happily forgotten) and bustles, and such like, I confess I hardly see how a woman is to emancipate herself from these without being regarded by the world as a "dowdy." Terrible word! What woman, unless she is specially charged with that strength of mind which, of course, we all admire but few possess, could consent to be called by it? And, after all, a founce here, an absurd "tail" there, a ridiculous addition to one's back, does no harm, and (though one should blush to confess it) often gives occupation to the idle mind. The cleverest women are not above the delights of vanity; the most chaste find pleasure in the thought that her bonnet is becoming. If any woman says to the contrary, do not believe her, or else dub her without delay unhuman, a very monster to whom sensibility is unknown.

No one speaking honestly or from the heart will condemn altogether the pretty chances and changes that fashion each year brings in her train. It is but the extravagances, the artifices, the deceptions that must be cried down. Put on a charming dress by all means, but do not redden your cheeks and your lips, and let the shadows beneath your eyes be only those that your

REMEMBER
OUR DISCOUNTSALE Still CONTINUES

IN ADDITION TO LIBERAL REDUCTIONS ON ALL WINTER LINES WE ARE OFFERING
ALL WOOL CURL CLOAKINGS,
 Double Fold, for 50c.

Dress Goods for 8c. worth 12 1/2c.; for 11c. worth 15c.; for 14c. worth 20c.; for 15c. worth 23c.; for 16c. worth 25c.

10 per cent off CLOAKINGS over \$1.
 10 per cent off DRESS GOODS and CASMERES 20c and over.

10 per cent off TWEEDS 60c and over.

10 per cent off ORDERED MANTLES during this sale.

10 per cent off READY-MADE MANTLES and big reductions also New Cottons, Sheetings, Tickings and Linens opened up and much cheaper than last year.



WALSH & STEACY'S
JANUARY SALE OF DRY GOODS!
 NOW GOING ON.

Special low prices on Cardigan Jackets, Wool Fascinators, Wool Clouds, Fur Trimmings, Fur Capes, Sox Mitts and Woollen Underwear. Also Tuques, Tam O'Shanter's, Hoods, and Children's Wool Suits. No Reasonable Price Refused.

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JUST TILL THE END OF JANUARY CAN YOU BUY
CARPETS AT COST PRICE
 —FROM—
RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

Anyone intending to wait till spring can save money by buying carpets now. **THE CHEAPEST CARPETS IN THE DOMINION.** Hemp, Dutch, Matting, Union, Wool, Tapestry, Balmoral, Brussels and Wilton Carpets; all at cost. You may never have a chance like this again, so take advantage of it.

CHEAP SALE
 —OF—
DRY GOODS
AT R. WALDRON'S.

Great Reductions during the month of January. All Winter Goods away down in price.

R. WALDRON.

lashes have cast there. Do not seek to attract attention by making herself a moving falsehood. Are you not pretty and fresh enough, all you handsome girls and beautiful women, to be able to fight your way through life and take hearts captive without the aid of art?
 Handsome girls, beautiful women! My heart fails me as I think of those others, the very many whom nature has left out in the cold while dispensing her best, most splendid gifts. The ugly ones! The plain girls and women who, hankering after the good things bestowed upon their fairer sisters, filled with a desire to be as they are, reach out their hands toward the human aids that are on all sides offered them. What of them? Must they be heartlessly rebuked because they strive to gain that shore where love and admiration and the best things life gives do lie? If a little colour—secretly and in deadly fear of discovery—laid on makes the sallow cheek less unlovely, if a touch here and there improves the ungainly figure that is a perpetual grief to its owner, who among us has the heart to drag this culprit to whom nature has been unkind, to the bar of human justice? Few, I think—I hope.
 But those whom I would censure are the fashionable beauties of the day, those who, possessed of sufficient charms, an honest share of loveliness, would still add to their store. Heaven has been kind, but, like the daughters of the horse-leech, they cry, "More, more!" and are never satisfied. They paint their faces, and tire their heads, and look out of their windows as did a famous beauty of yore, who, though old age must have overtaken her by then, did not know how gracefully to welcome him, and would still be coquetting with those that came and went.
 "Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all, ye know on earth, and all ye need to know," sings one of the sweetest of dead poets, and I leave it to you, all women on whom the sun shines, is it a truthful thing to pretend you are lovelier than you really are, and is beauty fraudulently obtained worth the ac-

ceptance of any man? To your own consciences I leave it.
 And, besides, remember this, that beauty, even the most real, is not everything. Other graces are to be desired. What says Carew, that sweet old poet?
 "But a smooth and steadfast mind,
 Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
 Hearts with equal love combined,
 Kindle never-dying fires,
 Where these are not, I despise
 Lovely cheeks or lips or eyes."
 And as to that foolish borrowing from sources whose names we should be ashamed to speak aloud, why, there is another old poet, Herrick, a contemporary of Carew, who has a word or two to say to you about that.
 "A sweet disorder in the dress
 Kindles in clothes a wantonness:
 A shawl about the shoulders thrown
 Into a fine distraction—
 "A careless shoe-string, in whose tie
 I see a wild civility,
 Do more bewitch me, than when art
 Is too precise in every part!"
 THE DUCHESS.
We Want Your Hard-earned Money.
 Canned salmon, 15c; best cooking of table apples, 20c peck; onions, 30c. peck; cranberries, 10c. a quart; raspberry jam and jelly, 12 1/2c. lb; roll bacon, 12 1/2c. lb; oranges, 20c.; lemons, 20c. Jas. Crawford.



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