

The British Whig
80TH YEAR



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REMOVE THE GARBAGE

What Kingston wants—and wants very badly—is a proper garbage system. The people desire to get rid of all waste promptly and reasonably, and they look to the City Council to organize a scheme by which this may be accomplished. The Whig suggests that the Board of Works consider the expediency of inaugurating it at once, and as a preliminary it suggests that a deputation be appointed to visit Peterboro and witness its incinerator at work. There would be no sense in examining into the Toronto system, which is approaching an annual cost of half a million dollars. But there is sense, and great wisdom too, in examining into the Peterboro plan and in accepting and applying it in Kingston. The miserable system which has been in use here should be terminated as soon as possible. It has been but a makeshift at best, a poor one, and one for the perpetuation of which no one can take any particular credit.

Mr. Borden is said to contemplate another triumphal tour of the great west. The pity is he cannot go at once, with Alberta hot over the manner in which its deputation—the sixteen men with con skin coats—was treated at Ottawa. Would the premier be impressed by the public discontent? If so he cannot see it too soon.

FUTURE USE OF ARMOURIES

The secretary of the Layman's Mission Movement, H. K. Caskey, thinks the cities should look after their immigrant settlers and give them, as speedily as possible, the education they require. If, he remarks, the country can spend \$12,000,000 a year in the military establishment of 50,000 men, in preparing them for a possible armed defence, this country should provide any sum that may be necessary in order to equip mentally the 400,000 who reach Canada annually and purpose to make it their home. The Whig has reflected upon the possible use of the armouries which the minister of militia is erecting all over the country, and in conversation with the local member he suggested that they might become schools. Mr. Caskey has the same idea, and Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes will forgive him for expressing it. "Every armoury," said Mr. Caskey, "in the country might well be a centre for supervised playgrounds and community work with moving pictures as an educational feature, musical events and pageants by the people themselves, addresses on sanitation, health, citizenship, law and history." So that we need not despair of the armouries. They will come in usefully by-and-by, when the war drums cease to roll, when the battle flag is furled, and Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes has gone to the Hague as a peace commissioner.

The Toronto News chides the Asquith government with remaining in power with the aid of the nationalists' votes. The leader of the British opposition has sorrowfully recalled the fact that not in forty years has the conservative party of Britain held office and power on its own account. In the intervals, when luck was with it, the nationalists were its allies.

A BIT OF PROPHECY

Collier's National Weekly takes a glimpse into the future. Ten years hence it will be in order to sum up the causes that have contributed most to the development of the times, and the faithful historian will be inclined to give the largest measure of credit to the gasoline engine. It is now doing an amazing amount of work in the cities and on the farm, and replacing, happily, a great deal

of human and animal labour. And most of the development will follow the completion of good roads everywhere, say in 1924, when farmers within a radius of fifty or sixty miles from the city are able to pack their produce on five or ten ton motor trucks and take it themselves in a four or five-hour journey to the consumer in the city. "Few of the historic aids to the advance of civilization," says Collier's, "have been of as great help as the completion of the portable fountain of energy which, weighing only one-half as much as a horse, will do the work of sixty horses and keep it up without rest for practically an unlimited time." Our contemporary is not the first to see this wonderful transformation in the vision. The Annals of Political Economy have magnified the place of the good roads and the auto on the life and prosperity of the farmer. The next ten years will be the farmers' era, and the wonder is that the tillers of the soil, sniffing the breath of great success, do not take on more pride in the profession, for profession it is and no longer a calling.

The tax for censoring the picture films will be increased so that the revenue of the government will be at least \$10,000 a year. Which means that the five-cent movie will soon be a thing of the past, and may it have a peaceful death.

A GIANT OAK FALLS

The value of Lord Strathcona's life, and the value of his service to the nation, cannot be accurately measured at the present. Many years from now, when the work of his mighty brain has been fully comprehended, his stature will have grown, in the minds of the people, to something like its correct proportions.

The chronicler will have given some of the bold facts respecting his rise in the commercial, the political, and the social world, and editorially it is for the Whig to refer to only two or three features of his remarkable character. The editor of the Whig recalls the parliament of 1872 in which the Pacific scandal received an airing. Donald A. Smith was a member from Manitoba, with Dr. Schultz, a graduate of Queen's College. The debate which led to a dissolution of the house was participated in by Mr. Smith. He gave his opinion tardily and in a judicial spirit. He voted against his leader regretfully, but as a matter of conscience. It stamped him as a man of rare judgment and independence. These he never compromised.

Political features varied in later years. Mr. Smith, knighted in 1886, was still a powerful factor, in the public life of the North-West, and the chief factor of the Hudson's Bay company. As such he knew more about the wealth of Canada, in land and in minerals, than any other man, and he became the chief power in the new C.P.R. company which was formed in 1880. Into the construction of the road he put all the money he owned. With its success he and his associates were made men. With its failure they were ruined irretrievably. The great enterprise had its dark days. The men behind it had their gloomy seasons. The one hopeful spirit was Strathcona, and no one envied the riches that came to him in after years.

With advancing years he passed through many important engagements, the trusted one of all parties and men, and finally becoming the high commissioner of Canada in 1896. At the queen's jubilee, in the next year, he became a peer, and had been, until his death, the constant and powerful representative of Canada abroad. Not only was he conspicuous in the councils of the empire, honoured by the king, and enjoying his confidence, but in a thousand ways, by his kindness, his goodness, his discernment and intense loyalty, by his spectacular gifts to the cities of Canada and in defence of the empire, he has stood out as a great national figure.

It sometimes happens that there is only one man of his type, visible at the time—a Macdonald, a Mackenzie, a Whitney, or a Strathcona—and that when he is removed there is not a successor. At least he is not recognized. Strathcona, in all his rugged integrity, a Scotchman whose conscience was never daunted nor dulled, has not had an under-study. Unique in life he will be unique in memory, and we, of this dispensation, will certainly not look for his like again.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Peterboro is trying a police woman, with the idea that she will check, more than any man, the immorality of the day. Strange no one in Kingston ever thought of this when the new policemen were being added lately.

The Montreal Mail has jumped into prominence as a purifier of the public morals. It has evidence of incredible corruption among members of the Quebec legislature and demands an opportunity to prosecute case. It will supply the evidence. It must get its chance, and the legislature must be purged.

The Bureau of Research will have to develop into a school for municipal officials. Otherwise where are

the cities and towns going to find their municipal experts? The city's business should be as well run as the business of any man, and how can it unless there is a way of making competent officials.

"C.P.H." the initials of the Toronto News' Ottawa correspondent, will not appeal to caustic criticism of liberal politicians. He has accepted office and may now realize what it is to have some other fellow, with a sharp pencil, write smart things about him. Why do so many people envy these government jobs?

Jesse Cullings, who is not familiar to the politicians of the day, but who was a famous figure in British politics for many a day, retires from public life. Henceforth he will be living in the past and perhaps he will relish the land reforms of the day. He ought to do so, since his demand for the peasant labourer of "three acres and a cow" will not be forgotten.

If tariff reform be a good thing in England, and something to improve the times—and the unionists say it is—it ought to be a good thing in Canada, and the conservatives should try it. Borden's idea in good roads, (ten years hence), technical education, co-operation, and wider markets. All good things but calculated to act slowly. Meantime the starving people may die.

PUBLIC OPINION

Brantford Expositor. When the end-men of the Borden minstrels get off the old joke about the prosperity of the country let everybody laugh.

A Popular Mint. Ottawa Journal. The opening of parliament is said to bring in a million and a half dollars to Ottawa. We can stand the talk all year, at this rate.

Nearing a Crisis. Toronto Mail. Mexico has defaulted on her bond interest, thus bringing the country one step nearer the crisis that has been so long avoided.

They Are Chilly. Toronto Star. The Borden government has decided to keep its naval policy locked up for awhile. It is a tender and sensitive creature anyway, and the winters at Ottawa are chilly.

All Have Troubles. Brantford Expositor. Unemployment seems to have struck Hamilton pretty hard. In Brantford we are not in quite as bad shape as in the sister city, but we have troubles enough of our own.

The Contrast. Saskatoon Phoenix. Local tories revelled in Arthur Meighen's appeal for \$35,000,000 for breadnoughts, while outside the breadnoughts enjoyed themselves on the civic stone pile. However, that's about all that one expects from Toryism.

Kingston Events 25 YEARS AGO.

Three tenders have been put in for the purchase of the street railway. Negotiations are going on between the councils of Portsmouth and township of Kingston, for the opening of a road from Johnson street across the government property to the Forty Foot Road. The Orangemen have not forgotten the action of the minister of justice in refusing to allow the Orangemen guards at the penitentiary to take part in the procession on July 12th, 1887. They are about to petition the government to rescind the order. If this cannot be accomplished another mass meeting will be held to decide what action will be taken.

BIRTHDAYS OF NOTABLE MEN

Wednesday, January Twenty-First.

The Hon. Jules Allard, minister of lands and forests in the Quebec government, who is fifty-five years of age to-day, was born and brought up at St. Francois du Lac, P. Q. He is a lawyer by profession but has long taken a considerable interest in public affairs. Beginning by being a school commissioner in his native village, he rose to be mayor and then was elected to the legislature. For a time he led the government forces in the legislative council. His abilities were recognized by Premier Gouin a few years ago and he was given the portfolio of colonization and public works. Later he was shifted to the department of agriculture and five years ago to his present office.

John Henderson, for thirty-five years a faithful employee of the Brockville Cemetery company, passed away Saturday evening, after an illness of three months, due to a malignant cancer. It is again reported that the Mann mine at Gowganda has been sold to an English syndicate, with a number of other prospects, one of which is the Bartlett.

Wise and .: .: Otherwise

Prophecy. Small Boy (handing druggist half a dollar)—"Five five-cent cigars, and give me the change." Druggist—"But, Bob, your father always smokes ten-cent cigars." "Well, he isn't going to this time."—Life.

Uprising. "Aren't you having your daughter taught to play or sing?" "No," replied Mrs. Filmgill, "I have decided that she shall have no accomplishments whatever. Instead of striving for approval I want her to have the superior pose that enables her to observe the efforts of others with tolerant interest."—Washington Star.

Danger of Soft Drinks. "Papa," said the small boy who had been listening to the latest gossip about the heads of the nation. "Is it wrong to drink soda water?" "Pond Parent—"It is not exactly wrong, Willie, but it certainly is very dangerous. Some of our best statesmen began on soda water."—

Awful.



What sent poor Reggy to an insane asylum? A train of thought passed through his brain and wrecked it.

Great Poetic Lines. Heaven from all creatures hides the book of fate.—Pope.

From the summits of yonder pyramids forty centuries look down upon you.—Napoleon.

A shout that tore Hell's concave, and beyond Frighted the reign of Chaos and old Night.—Milton.

How will you ever straighten up this shape? Touch it again with immortality; Give back the upward-looking and the light; Rebuild it in the music and the dream?—Markham.

I dwell alone In a world of moan, And my soul was a stagnant tide.—Poe.

Love took up the glass of Time, and turn'd it in his glowing hands; Every moment lightly shaken, ran itself in golden sands. Love took up the harp of Life, and smote on all its chords with might; Smote the chord of Self, that tumbling, pass'd in music out of sight.—Tennyson.

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting; The soul that rises with us, our life's star Hath had elsewhere its setting, And cometh from afar. Through trailing clouds of glory do we come From God who is our home.—Wordsworth.

Dear as remember kisses after death, And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feigned On lips that are for others; deep as love; Deep as first love, and wild with all regret; O Death in Life, the days that are no more.—Tennyson.

PERSONALITY BEYOND DEATH.

In justice to myself and my coworkers I must risk annoying my present hearers not only by leaving on record our conviction that occurrences now regarded as occult can be examined and reduced to order by the methods of science carefully and persistently applied, but by going further and saying, with the utmost brevity, that already the facts so examined have convinced me that memory and affection are not limited to that association with matter by which alone they can manifest themselves here and now; and that personality persists beyond bodily death. The evidence, to my mind, goes to prove that discarnate intelligence under certain conditions may interact with us on the material side, thus indirectly coming within our scientific ken, and that gradually we may hope to attain some understanding of the nature of a larger, perhaps ethereal, existence and of the conditions regulating intercourse across the chasm. A body of responsible investigators has even now landed on the treacherous but promising shores of the new continent.—Sir Oliver Lodge.

Dr. D. J. Foster, has resumed practice at Westport.

BIBBYS JANUARY SUIT SALE Annual Inventory Clean-Up Sale It's Inventory time again—and right before we commence our "stock-taking" we always hold a Clearance Sale. We want no "carry overs," and we cut our prices to the limit in order to make things move at once. In looking through the papers you'll see all sorts of Clearance Sales advertised, but there's no sale as important as this one. Don't miss it! Men's hand tailored Suits, Society brand and Semi-Ready, \$22.50 and \$24.00 Suits for \$15.00 MEN'S HEMSTITCHED LINEN LAWN HANDKERCHIEFS Sale Price 5c Each MEN'S PATENT LEATHER SHOES Sizes left, 4 1-2, 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7. Regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 Shoes, for \$2.50. MEN'S PURE WOOL HOSIERY Black Ribbed Worsteds, sizes 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11. Regular 25 and 35c values. Bibby's January price, 17c per pair. BIBBYS, Limited 78, 80, 82 Princess St., : Kingston

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