

The British Whig SEVEN YEARS



Published Daily and Semi-Weekly by THE BRITISH WHIG PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED.

J. G. Elliott, President; Lomas A. Gault, Managing Director and Sec.-Treas.

Telephone: Business office 243; Editorial rooms 222; Job office 223.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (Daily Edition): One Year, delivered in city \$2.00; One Year, if paid in advance \$1.50; One Year, by mail to rural office \$2.50; One Year, to United States \$3.50; Six and three months pro rata.

Attended in one of the best job printing offices in Canada.

TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE: M. E. Smallpiece, 22 Church St. U. S. REPRESENTATIVE: New York Office, 225 Fifth Ave. Frank R. Northrup, Manager. Chicago, Tribune Bldg. Frank R. Northrup, Manager.

EVIDENCE OF CORRUPTION

The Quebec scandal is based on circumstances that are surprising. There is a repetition of the John Doe methods of the New York district attorney to expose crime. Fictitious corporations are projected in the schemes of which the legislators are said to have been interested. According to the report some legislation can be railroaded through the local house without any trouble, and without any one being curious enough to challenge it.

REFORMS DEMAND COURAGE

The British conservative papers, led by the Daily Mail, which reflects Lord Northcliffe's views, calls the opponents of the increased navy "The Suicide's Club." Mr. Lloyd-George is its leader, and a tolerably cheerful individual he appears to be, considering the work that lies before him.

It may be suicide, for any public man to fly in the face of the majority, or even appear to do so. Weak men are not usually to be found in this class or predicament. It may seem like the wall of a lost spirit to say that the nation is wasting its millions more than it ought to do—even in a season of scarce—battleships and munitions of war.

There is a crisis on in England. So it is rumoured. Within a day or two there may be a new first admiral or a Chancellor of the Exchequer. Whom will the government miss the most—the liberal of a few years and as erratic as he is brilliant, or the liberal of a life-time and carrying into legislation the reforms for which the common people have fought wily varying results?

BRITAIN LEADS THE WORLD

The British trade returns for 1913 have been published, and great is the surprise, agreeably, which they afford. The year saw many disturbances in the markets of the world, disturbances which affected the trade relations of Britain. The wars in the Levant; the army agitations in many of the countries of Europe; the crisis in South America, and the rebellion in Mexico, all affected the trade of the mother country, while at home labour and political conditions had their depressing effects.

And yet there was a rise of over \$28,000,000 in the exports, as compared with the exports of the previous year, and there had been an increase in the imports of over \$25,000,000. The exports were especially astounding because they were expected to fall

away. It was this expectation that formed the base for the tariff reform that following the illness of Mr. Chamberlain and has come almost to the point for burial.

In April last, in launching his Budget, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said: "We have entered upon the most glowing year that British trade has yet seen." The prophecy has been followed by the declaration that "the aggregate of British imports and exports in the year rose by £60,000,000, to the record figure of £1,404,000,000."

The London Chronicle attributes the success of the empire to its free trade policy. The future is promising enough. "There are," said the Chronicle, "conditions which favour nobody, but give a fair field to all, and make efficiency the main passport to success. Our other chief hope must be in better education for our people, both general and technical. That is the principal direction in which the later nineteenth century allowed our competitive efficiency to fall behind; and though much has been done to retrieve it, more remains to do. Thanks largely to Lord Haldane the immediate lines of educational advance are now tolerably clear, and the time is ripe to pursue them."

EUGENICS IN ENGLAND

There is a lot of what one may term twaddle or rot written about the necessity of something being done legally in order to save the race from complete degeneration. There is sound sense in the steps that have been taken in some states to house and protect the feeble-minded since the feeble-mindedness is hereditary and can be increased at a marvellous rate. But staying the propagation of this undesirable species is one thing, and the practice of eugenics under Act or Statute is another.

Over in England the advocates of this law are asserting themselves, and they have resorted to the press in order to amplify their views. The picture society as becoming less robust in health and physique, and they see the day coming when the Britisher will be a poor apology for the man of splendid stature that rises in vision before one in reading the history of the nation. More alarm—only that and nothing more—and of a par with the stuff which a Canadian writes as he pictures a dwindling posterity until in the process of time there may become a childless country.

England is not seriously affected by these heroes. In the old land the people have some regard for heredity. In marriage they have a great regard for the welfare of the race and it is not degenerating. "After all," says the Daily Mail, "men are more than cattle. The eugenist who imagines that a perfect human race may be bred as prize oxen makes no allowance for forces which cannot be weighed or tested in laboratories, but which none the less have a profound influence on human life. The application of eugenics in a thorough-going manner was tried, in ancient Greece, yet it did not save her. Indeed, some modern thinkers have seen in it, the cause of her intellectual and political decline."

EDITORIAL NOTES

The works department of Toronto has lost fully a million and a half of dollars through its defective system of street repairs. The books of accounts do not balance. The accounts are not classified. Chaos abounds. Clearly the cities and towns of Ontario need not go to Toronto for pointers.

A municipal school in which young men may learn the science of government, would be a help, but it would be like the average business college in its preparation of the student for practical business life. Capacity to do things, is the first consideration, and power or freedom to do them the next and greatest necessity.

On dit that the Montreal Telegraph and the Montreal Herald will be consolidated, and become the property of the one man. Both have been liberal papers, but one has been practically lost to the cause for some time. Is the party in Montreal not able to own one liberal English paper?

Let us hope that the high commissioner, by falling to one who wants the office for what is in it, will not degenerate. It has been practically out of politics for many years. It should be kept out. The Whig can remember when it was degraded as a party convenience, and it hopes that will not be the experience again.

Now what is Toronto going to do about the revelations which the municipal survey has brought about? The Council cannot tolerate the incapacity, the indifference, the inefficiency that are apparent in the municipal system, but how are they to be eliminated? That is the question. The survey has shocked the people by its exposures.

The Bureau of Research has made such an exhibition of Toronto's municipal system that one is impressed with the conviction that after all very little is known of municipal government. Nor is safety or security or reform to be found in change of form. What is wanted is trained men, with power to act according to their knowledge.

PUBLIC OPINION

A Good Idea Hamilton Times: When the Gideons get all the hotels supplied with Bibles they might put a few in the city churches.

Chance for Someone Toronto Globe: The dominion government should appoint a minister of promises and delays. They now promise more delays over the promised parcel post.

Same Old Tricks London Advertiser: New York dancing masters announce that the Venus Wave is to replace the Tango. The Bacchus Zigzag has been with us these many years.

What a Pity! Montreal Mail: At Washington the house committee has decided to appropriate \$25,000,000 for road building to be divided amongst the various states. Canada can't.

Modesty of Him Montreal Herald: "He had many millions, yet was no snob," is the headline in a Toronto newspaper on the death of Hon. George A. Cox. There have been worse epitaphs than that.

Surely Not. Ottawa Journal: In Regina the ladies have banded together to darn socks and repair clothing for the bachelors of the burg. No fun in being a bachelor any more when they come at you like that.

A Good Thing Winnipeg Telegram: Thirteen million pounds paid in Britain under the British Insurance and would indicate that a considerable number of people have taken advantage of an excellent thing.

Kingston Events 25 YEARS AGO.

The residence and property of Thomas McConville, immediately outside the city limits on Division street was destroyed during Mr. McConville's absence.

Warden Rankin entertained the members of the county council and their friends at the Queen's hotel. There are eight men and two women in the county jail.

BIRTHDAYS OF NOTABLE MEN

Friday, January Twenty-Third. The veteran Senator Robert Jaffray, of Toronto, who is eighty-two to-day, sends out these words of counsel as a birthday message to his fellow countrymen:

"We have a great country, great undeveloped resources, a bright future ahead of us that may make any Canadian feel proud of the possibilities of his country. But the country's greatest need is that we should have men qualified with character and ability to develop these resources, and to raise our country to the position that it should occupy among the nations of the world. It therefore becomes Canadians to devote themselves unselfishly to the service of this country, believing that in this they will not only benefit themselves, but also their fellow countrymen, and give them the satisfaction of seeing Canada take the position to which its geographical position, climate and resources entitle it."

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TODAY?

We shall do much in the years to come. But what have we done today? We shall give our gold in a princely sum. But what did we give today? We shall lift the heart and dry the tear. We shall plant a hope in the place of fear. We shall speak the words of love and cheer. But what did we speak today? We shall be so kind in the after while. But what have we been today? We shall bring each lonely life a smile. But what have we brought today? We shall give to truth a grander birth. And to steadfast faith a deeper worth. We shall feed the hungry souls of earth. But whom have we fed today? We shall reap such joys in the life as by. But what have we sown today? We shall build us mansions in the sky. But what have we built today? 'Tis sweet in idle dreams to bask. But here and now do we do our task? Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask. "What have we done today?" -Nixon Waterman.

"FUN" WITH THE CARDS.

How an Evening in the Parlor May Be Sacrificed. Is there anything in the world so pathetic as the spectacle of a young man showing his favorite card trick to a bunch of girls? The slaughter goes like this—man speaks first: "I used to know a clever trick with cards. Miss Ellen, choose a card from this pack." "I am to choose? Which one?" "Any one you like." "But how can I tell when you show me only the backs and the backs are all exactly alike?" "Just take one at random." "Oh, is that fair? Well, here—I've got the queen of diamonds." "Oh, you haven't tell me what you have. I'm to tell you that, you know. Put it back and take another." "Why can't I keep this one? I can remember it better." "There wouldn't be any trick. You see, you are to take a card that I don't see, and then I'm to find out the one you looked at." "Oh! Why, I don't believe you can do it! All right, I've another one." "Look at it and put it back in the pack." "What part of the pack shall I put it in?" "Anywhere you wish." "But I should think you'd want to know, so you could tell which card it is. Well—there!" "Now I shuffle them, so. Presto! Is this the card you chose?" "Oh, I don't know. I forgot to look and see what one I took. Oh! Here's May. Now there are enough to play bridge. May, you should have been here sooner. Mr. Jones has been showing us the most wonderful card tricks."—Cleveland Leader.

She Made Rapid Progress. The feminine will out even in the case of children. This was amusingly shown not long ago when little Caroline, seven years old, and her brother, six years old, were sent to school on the same day.

For a week they attended regularly, and on Saturday night the proud father called them to him. With one on each knee, he asked what they had learned in school.

"Well," said the boy, "I learned dat de worl' is round. I can count up to five and say my alferbet." His father beamed and by careful questioning got quite a remarkable amount of knowledge out of his small son.

"I'm proud of you, Freddie," he said, smiling. "Now, Caroline, have you learned lots too?" "Uh, hub," answered Caroline shyly. "Well," encouraged her father, "tell us what you have learned." "I learned the names of all the boys in Freddie's class," she answered, proudly and wept when her father laughed.—Philadelphia Times.

The Firstborn. Young Father—I am amazed, shocked, my dear, to hear you say you intend to give the baby some paregoric. Don't you know paregoric is opium, and opium stunts the growth, enfeebls the constitution, weakens the brain, destroys the nerves and produces rickets, marasmus, consumption, insanity and death? Young Mother—Horrors! I never heard a word about that. I won't give the little ducky anything a drop, no indeed! But something must be done to stop his yelling. You carry him awhile. Father (after an hour's steady stamping with the squalling infant)—Where in thunder is that paregoric?—New York Weekly.

Glances. He would have been glad to exchange glances with her. But a fair exchange were no robbery.

And she chose rather to steal a glance when she thought he wasn't looking. "Oh, woman, woman!" he murmured, but dared not reproach her openly.—Puck.

Brutal. The Wife—I've been to a bridge party, and I have a splitting headache. The Brute—Well, I don't understand it. Your tongue might ache or your stomach, but why your head?—Cleveland Leader.

While the Ball Twirled.



Vassar Girl—Why do they call that man the pitcher? Carafe would be much nicer. Coach—There is no bottle holder in this game. You're thinking of a prize fight.

When the Devil Bait the Hook. Watch out, Mr. Fisherman! Keep your eyes on' look! Mind de fish you ketchin' Wen de devil baita de hook!

Dar's trouble in de ocean. Dar's trouble in de brook. Wen a feller goes down' An' de devil baita de hook.

You kin see it on de skyline. You kin read it in de brook. De fish is full er trouble. Wen de devil baita de hook. —Frank L. Stanton.

Year 1913 shows increase in Canada's exports; imports unchanged; Ontario legislature meets on February 17th. It is hard luck that comes easiest.

BIBBYS JANUARY SALE Friday and Saturday Doings. WORKINGMEN'S SHIRTS SPECIAL 50c. \$12.50. SUIT SPECIAL. Friday and Saturday you can buy for this price a suit of English whipcord cloth in rich shades of grey or brown, single or double breasted style coat. Sizes 37 to 46. MEN'S UNDERWEAR 35c PER GARMENT. Penman's fleecy-lined shirts and drawers, all sizes. Regular 50c quality. MEN'S PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR. Odd garments, shirts and drawers. Prices ranging \$1.00 to \$1.50. Friday and Saturday for 75c per garment. BOYS' OVERCOAT SPECIAL. For boys 10, 12, 14, 15 years of age. Regular \$7, \$7.50 and \$8.50 overcoats for \$5.00. SHIRT SALE 69c. Just to keep the pot a boiling we are going to offer twenty-five dozen men's \$1.00, \$1.25 shirts for 69c. BIBBYS, Limited 78, 80, 82 Princess St., Kingston

Better Coal Means Smaller Coal Bills. That is why it pays to order Coal that suits. P. WALSH 53-57 Barrack Street

Ladies' Hockey and Skating Boots. Our Ladies' Boots have fleecy lining in them and will keep the feet warm and comfortable. Low and spring heel. \$2.00 and \$2.50. H. JENNINGS, King Street.

MONEY TO LOAN. I have private funds to loan on real estate only at lowest current rates.

READ THE WHIG WANT ADS

T. J. LOCKHART, Real Estate and Insurance. Clarence and King Sts. Kingston. Phone 1037 or 1028.

HERE IT IS. USE CRAWFORD'S COAL. ADVERTISE IN THE WHIG.