

The British Whig



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WHOSE OX IS GORED, TELLS!

Our conservative friends do not appreciate independence in parliament as much as they did three years ago, when it was a liberal government which suffered. The members who then stood up in parliament and opposed the policy of their party were, in their eyes, patriots and heroes; while Mr. Bennett and Mr. Nickle are in the way of being regarded as cranks and kickers.

But the government's legislation will go through. Mackenzie & Mann know that, save Mr. Bennett and Mr. Nickle, all the government supporters in the house, put the party, and Mackenzie & Mann first, the public interest second. They will support the "deal" remembering the aid which the conservatives received from Mackenzie & Mann in the 1911 campaign and bearing in mind that there are other elections to come.

EATEN BY ELECTRICITY

There are people who are wondering why the Utilities Commission is taking up what is regarded as good pipe and replacing it, on Princess street. From a superficial observation this may be the idea of people, but investigation proves that the pipes have suffered from electrolysis, the result of electricity piercing the metal and creating pin holes throughout it. These pipes are all being replaced and are being covered with a preparation that prevents electricity entering them. If these pipes were to remain in the ground, later there would be trouble and damage would ensue to the city paving. On Ontario street, recently, a pipe affected with electrolysis was found to have been leaking for a number of years, a very great loss in water to the department. A whole length of connection had to be changed. It is quite probable, in a hundred or more instances, during the next few years, repairs and covering of the pipes will have to be resorted to.

LIVING UNDER A VOLCANO.

Wonder is often expressed that people should continue to live in places so dangerous as the slopes of volcanoes, exposed not only to the fury of eruption but to the more frequent risk of earthquakes of volcanic origin. But the soil is very rich for the very reasons that make the place dangerous; the lava after an eruption gradually disintegrates into arable land, and the volcanic ash perpetually renews the soil; the farms about Etna have been cultivated for thousands of years, and they will probably be cultivated to the end of time. And after all, why not? Pioneers of all races have taken greater risks from fevers and savages to get a little bigger or better farm—risk is not necessarily a bad thing if there is a good motive for it. Etna, like Vesuvius, has from time to time taken its toll of human life, but in proportion to those whom the rich soil has nourished, the number is insignificant, and the average expectation of life is not greatly reduced. Nor does the recurrent risk cloud the happiness of the people—are soldiers or sailors unhappy because of the risks of the trade? Panics there are from time to time when the earth trembles, but one grows used even to living over a volcano. Italy cannot afford to give up these rich fields, but the work of erecting earthquake-proof buildings, begun after the Messina disaster, needs to be extended.

LAHOR ON THE FARM.

Farm laborers are needed badly in Ontario. Hon. James Duff was asked recently why the farmers did not drain their farms. "They cannot get the help," was brief reply. Farmers have come to the Union Station, says the Toronto News, time and time again to meet incoming settlers. They have applied at labor bureaus

and employment agencies. Always they get the same answer. "No one wants to leave the city to go on a farm."

Is the farmer not partly responsible for the condition? In a city a laborer works a stated number of hours each week. When his labors are ended he has many amusements and pleasures at hand. On a farm the hours are long. The wages have increased greatly, it is true, but money is not everything. What is there for the farm hand to do when he is through? Where is he to go? Increased remuneration will not make up for the many advantages that the city resident believes he enjoys.

In Great Britain the farm hand is getting more money and working shorter hours. Could not the Ontario agriculturist settle on a stated number of hours of labor per day for his assistants? It should be possible for the immigration authorities and the farmers to join forces. By combined effort they should be able to offer inducements to farm laborers that would prove irresistible. Certainly the need is pressing. Every effort should be made to solve the problem. Other classes of immigrants Ontario can afford to see pass by for awhile, but not the man who will go on the land.

ALAS, AND ALAS!

W. F. Nickle has evidently committed the unpardonable political sin. His associates, in the conservative game, are evidently not in a forgiving mood, especially toward one who has been brought so closely in alliance with them. They only see him as one who has abused the privileges of home and has assailed the chief of the clan. Mr. Nickle said but little, but he said too much if he ever had hopes of being permitted to caucus privileges. Evidently, in his righteous indignation, he made a thrust at the premier. As the young Kingstonian is well up in railway terms, having all his life heard nothing but Kingston and Pembroke railway and Kingston and Cataract Street Railway debates, he seems to have fallen a victim to a phrase that has alienated him from his cult, and damned him to forever live outside the palace of the select. With evident vigor and viciousness he seems to have described the premier as a man who had "turned a sharp curve." The language is bright and happily conceived. He might have called him "a flopper," or a "dodger," or a dozen more objectionable things, but he neatly and specifically told the wide world that Borden's curves were sharp and evidently smoothly oiled so that he could get around the corner with adeptness and agility. And because he so genuinely pictured the first man of his party he is to be pitied, and we should not be surprised to learn of "Tom" Crothers or "Bob" Rogers thrusting a dagger under his fifth rib. And as the comic cartoon says, "the worst is yet to come," he is anathematized and read out of the party in his home town.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Progress is being made. Straw hats have advanced to the show window stage.

"Do you think the Christian church is less sincere in its work than it was years ago?" A pertinent enquiry. What is your answer?

In view of the repudiation of Mr. Nickle by Kingston conservatives the Brantford Expositor says: "They have a golden opinion of whatever the government does!"

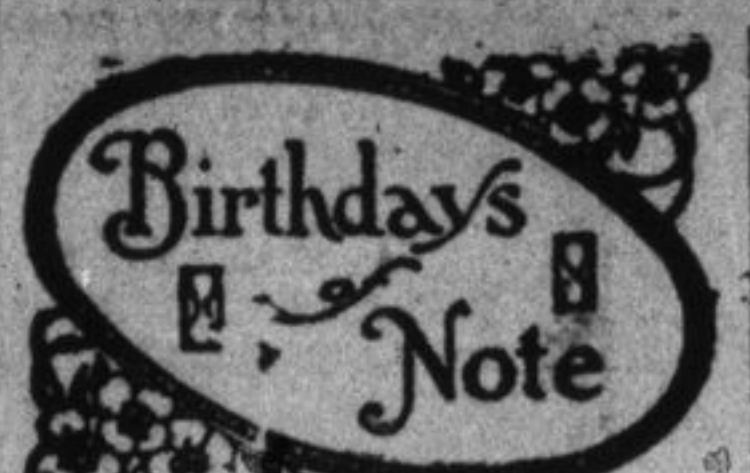
They had a fight over the blankets and pillows provided at an all night sitting of the Australian house. Another incident which proves that members are quite often just like boys.

"After next fall," says a manufacturer of women's clothing, "men will not be ashamed to see their wives dressed in the height of the season's fashions." Which is probably merely a hint that clothes are once more to become all the rage.

Mr. Borden ten years ago, when the Grand Trunk Pacific policy of the late dominion government was before the country, announced as the true conservative doctrine, namely, "If I have to bear the cost we should own the railway and operate it." He has safely abandoned it.

A new "yellow peril" is disturbing economists and bankers throughout the world. The new peril is not personal but financial, and consists of the absorption of gold by India to such an extent that serious effects upon the world's supply of yellow metal is feared.

Some militant churchmen in the United States seem bound to have a war with Mexico. Here is a sentence from one of the sermons on Sunday: "There will be no solution of the problem until we as a country go there and clean up and let the sunshine of God's love into their hearts." Letting the sunshine of God's love into their hearts through a bullet hole seems a rather rough way of doing it.



THURSDAY, MAY TWENTY-FIRST

The Hon. Edward Gawler Prior, who held office as controller of inland revenue in the Bowell and Tupper ministries, was born in Yorkshire, England, sixty-one years ago today, the son of an Anglican clergyman. He took up the study of mining engineering and coming to Canada at the age of twenty was appointed an engineer and a member of the Vancouver Coal Mining and Land Company, a position he held for five years. He then became a government inspector of mines for a short time and later went into the hardware business in Victoria, B.C. His interest in the militia brought him into some prominence and he came to be the commanding officer of the British Columbia Brigade of Garrison Artillery, also acting as commandant of the Canadian Bisley Team in 1890. He entered the House of Commons in 1888 and held a seat there until 1904.

Also born to-day:—Hon. J. H. Barry, puisne judge of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, born Margerville, N.B., 1858. His Honor T. T. Macbeth, county court judge of Middlesex, born London, Ont., 1873. Thomas McDougall, former general manager of the Quebec Bank, born Three Rivers, 1813.

Kingston Events 25 YEARS AGO.

Capt. John Donnelly has returned from the Georgian Bay where he went to ascertain the best mode of raising the schooner M. L. Brock, sunk near Squaw Island. A raft of nine drams left Garden Island to-day for Quebec. Citizens ought to be grateful because they are not charged as high a price for beef as Toronto. It is retailed in that city for 15c. and 17c. per pound, while Kingstonians are only asked 12c. per pound. E. Ewart, G. Dick, W. J. Arnie, M. Elliott, W. Wood and H. Hunter were elected by the 'Prentice Boys as delegates to the grand lodge meeting in Peterboro.

TO A MOUNTAIN DAISY.

Wee, modest, crimson tipped flower, Thou'st met me in an evil hour, For I mean crush among the stoups Thy slender stem. To spare thee now is past my power. Thou bonny gem, The faunting flowers our gardens yield, High sheltering woods and wa's man's shield; But thou beneath the random field, O' clod or stone, Adorns the histsie stibble field, Unseen, alone. There, in thy scanty mantle clad, Thy snowie bosom upward spread, Thou bliz thy unassuming head In humble guise, But now the share uprears thy bed And low thou lie! —Robert Burns.

WILL SUPPLY ICE.

For Cooling Purposes From B. of Q. Ports to Montreal.

At the annual dinner given by John Elliott, manager of the Standard Bank of Canada to the cheese men of this district and held at the Anglo-American hotel in October last, a resolution was passed requesting the Dominion government to supply ice for cooling purposes on boats carrying cheese between the Bay of Quinte and Montreal. This resolution was taken up by the Belleville Board of Trade and in due course endorsed by it and the Associated Boards of Trade at their annual meeting held in Toronto in February, 1914. Later the resolution was forwarded to Hon. Mr. Burrell, minister of agriculture at Ottawa, and request made of our local representatives, both in the senate and commons to endeavor to get for this district the concession asked for. To-day Mr. Elliott is in receipt of a letter from Mr. Porter, enclosing copy of a letter which he had received from the minister of agriculture in which he states our request has been accepted. Needless to say, this will be of great advantage to our cheese exporters and farmers of the Bay of Quinte district.

After Quack Doctors

The board of aldermen of New York city has passed an ordinance that anyone who publishes an advertisement containing assertions, representations or statements that are untrue, deceptive or misleading shall be subject to a fine of not less than \$25, or imprisonment for not less than five days or more than six months, or to both. It is expected by the New York Medical Record that this will prove most effective against a host of quack doctors operating in that city, as a similar ordinance in Chicago has proved effective against advertising quacks in that city—Minneapolis News.

Two of a kind come together when the masher meets the young lady willing to be mashed.

Our acts are often a silent but direct contradiction to our words.

Wise and : : Otherwise

Many a man's settled ways are settled by his wife.

If a wife is unable to reign, she is likely to storm.

It takes more than hot air to kill the germ of suspicion.

Orators have been known to convince others without convincing themselves.

Gems of thought are often only paste.

Our idea of a sensible man is one who has little to say about what he has done, and nothing at all about what he's going to do.

A Good Guess.



What's call money?

I guess it's what the fellows spend on the violets and chocolate-candy boxes they bring with them.

Sentence pronounced. Fear always springs from ignorance.—Emerson.

A little fire is quickly trodden out, which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench.—Shakespeare.

The fear of hell's the hangman's whip To hand the wretch in order; But where you feel your honor grip, Let that eye be your border. —Burns.

One swallow does not make a summer, but it shows that other swallows are on the way.—Aron.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.—Rom. 14: 13.

When spring comes, And sunshine comes again like an old smile, And the fresh waters and awakened birds, And budding woods await us, then must we feel God loves us, and that all that errs is a strange dream which death will dissipate. —Browning.

Fickleness is the source of every misfortune that threatens us.—Spiegel.

Charity is that rational and constant affection, which makes us sacrifice ourselves to the human race, as if we were united with it, so as to form one individual, partaking equally in its adversity and prosperity.—Confucius.

Reciprocal. The Chairman—Circumstances alter cases, you know. The lawyer—Yes and a few good cases would materially alter my circumstances.

Getting Used to the Change. Her father—You assume a grave responsibility when you marry my daughter, sir. Remember, she was brought up in the lap of luxury. Nervy suitor—Oh, she's pretty well used to my lap now.

Handy Gunged. Johnny was sent to the cellar to draw a pitcher of cider. When he got back the guest commended him. "You must have good judgment to have filled the pitcher so accurately in the dark without running it over."

"Aw that ain't hard," replied Johnny. "I've seen when the cider got up to the first joint of my thumb, I stopped."

Thoughts For the Day. "What do you do all day?" a visitor asked a rustic, sitting on a fence, and smoking his corn-cob pipe.

"Well, sometimes I set here and think, and sometimes I jes' set."

"The fact is not often so badly stated that some persons 'jes' set' without any intellectual resources whatever. Possessed of abundant leisure, the treasurer which the philosopher covets most; they have not the power to utilize it. Their minds are empty of information worth while. They have barren intellectual barns. And this is the poverty that impoverishes a nation far more than financial stringency or economic calamity. The wealth of a country is in people whose brains are well stored, well trained and well used.

Who remembers what was the most popular novel ten years ago? It is forgotten, and of its residuum there is scarcely a trace. Not so with the great books. They abide. Their characters, their philosophy, their sayings, permanently enrich the mind. Ergo, we should be in less haste to read the latest "best seller" and give more heed to the literature that time has tested.

As a boy empties his pockets and counts over his treasures, so the person whose mind is well stored may know the delight of telling over to himself, from time to time, his treasured quotations, remembered pictures and all his gathered wealth of knowledge.

Advertisement for Bibby's Real Panama Hats. Features a list of suit styles and prices: THE SENATOR \$15.00, THE WINDSOR \$15.00, THE ACTON \$15.00, THE BROMLEY \$18.00, THE MASTER \$18.00, THE WINDSOR \$18.00, THE MONROE \$20.00, THE EARL \$20.00, THE ENVOY \$20.00, THE MONARCH \$22.50, THE WENTWORTH \$22.50, THE POOLE \$22.50, SEE OUR DANDY \$2.00, SEE OUR SPECIAL BENCH-MADE \$4.00 SHOES \$5.00, SEE OUR ELEGANT \$2.00, SEE OUR DAINY \$2.00, SEE OUR SOFT HATS \$2.00, SEE OUR SOFT SHIRTS \$1.00, SEE OUR TROUSER SALE \$4.00 and \$4.50 Trousers for \$2.75, SEE OUR GENUINE PANAMAS SPECIAL \$5.00, SEE OUR UNDERWEAR SPECIAL \$1.00 PER SUIT, SEE OUR TROUSER SALE Tweeds and Worsteds Well Cut, for \$1.98.

Advertisement for Fresh Garden Seeds. F. J. JOHNSON THE LEADING FLORIST 234 King St. Phone: Residence 1212 Greenhouses, 235.

Advertisement for Ladies' Button & Laced Boots. In Dongola Kid Regular \$3 for \$2.49. All spring goods on up-to-date lasts. H. JENNINGS, King Street.

Advertisement for For Sale. A Blacksmith shop, good location and plenty of work. In connection are a first class dwelling in good repair, stable, hen house, about one acre of first-class garden land with a few fruit trees.

Advertisement for READ THE WHIG WANT ADS. T. J. LOCKHART, (Over Bank of Montreal) Clarence St. Kingston. USE CRAWFORD'S COAL. THERE'S HEAT IN EVERY LUMP. It is a duty that we owe ourselves and others to always try to sidetrack discouragement.