

Books And Their Authors

THE HOUSE OF BALTAZAR.
By William J. Locke. 312 pages. Price \$1.75. The Ryerson Press, Toronto, Publishers.

There have been many stories of strange war incidents, but this story of a man who knew nothing of the war until a bomb from a Zeppelin wrecked his lonely cottage in the heart of an English moor, is one of the most powerful ever written. Its first stages go back to a period twenty years before the war, when John Baltazar, saddled with a loveless wife, falls in love with Marcellie Baring, one of the students at the college in which he was professor of mathematics. To avoid complications, he disappears entirely, and for twenty years his life is lived away from his native country and away from friends. He returns to England but finds its people running wild, so he retires to the seclusion of a lonely farmhouse, and shuts himself off entirely from the world, except for the companionship of Quong Ho, a Chinese boy, who has been trained by him in all the mysteries of his science.

Meanwhile a young son, born three months after his disappearance, grows up to be a man, and in doing his bit in the war, he loses a foot and is sent to hospital. In hospital he meets Marcellie Baring, who tells him the story of his father's disappearance and the cause. They become firm friends. Then one day, to the lonely farm comes disaster in the shape of a bomb, and John Baltazar is awakened to what is going on around him. He returns to his former haunts, finds the son whom he had never known of, and meets again Marcellie.

Then follows a chain of incidents powerfully told. The love entanglements of young Godfrey Baltazar, his narrow escape from disaster through the treachery of a woman, the success of his father, and his disappointment on being refused by Marcellie, for Godfrey's mother has long since died, all form links in a fascinating story. Behind it is the strange figure of Quong Ho, a mathematical genius and the protégé of Baltazar. But all comes well in the end. Godfrey's name is cleared and he returns to France happy and contented, while his father returns to China, where he lived for eighteen years, to do work

for the British Government. With him goes Marcellie, who, from the time she was a schoolgirl, has always loved him. With them goes Quong Ho, destined to be one of the great figures in Chinese history.

William J. Locke has written here one of his finest novels. His analysis of the world conditions both before and during the war enters into the novel, and provides much food for thought. The characters are drawn with his usual skill and strength. John Baltazar, the hermit genius, develops naturally into the most distinguished figure in England, and the tracing of heredity from father to son is very fine. "The House of Baltazar" is a worthy successor of the many novels William J. Locke has already written, and ranks with the best of them.

GUIDE TO ARTISTIC SKATING.

By George A. Meagher. 167 pages. Price 75c. net. J. C. and E. C. Jack, London, publishers.

In Canada the art of skating is developed to a degree which cannot be copied in many countries owing to the lack of natural facilities. Every Canadian is a skater, but how many there are who never take the trouble to perfect themselves in this most healthful and invigorating exercise. For those who have a desire to become accomplished figure skaters, and they are many, a book by George A. Meagher, the champion figure skater of the world, has just been published, entitled "A Guide to Artistic Skating." It gives the summing up of his years of experience and of his skill, and in every way is a complete and practical little volume.

Beginning with the very simplest and most ordinary of skating movements, Mr. Meagher goes on to detail the more complicated figures, until by the end of the book he has taught the skater practically all he knows about the art of skating. The book is profusely illustrated by diagrams showing the incorrect and correct methods of performing various figures, and a frontispiece shows a few of the many decorations won by the author in figure skating contests. In addition there is an introduction by the Right Hon. the Earl of Derby, who presented Mr. Meagher with his world's championship medal at Ottawa in 1891.

This is a useful and instructive little book for those who are keen skaters, and who are desirous of learning all the newest and most intricate skating figures.

SERVICE IN BANKING.

Published by the Service Department, Home Bank of Canada. The Service Department of the Home Bank of Canada has produced a little booklet of advice and good common sense of such merit that it warrants a mention in these columns. To those who have the idea that banking is a purely mechanical and dull affair of routine from day to day, the little booklet, if it were distributed broadcast, would be a revelation of the care taken by a Canadian bank to bring human nature and personality into its business. It takes the form of a straight talk to the bank official, written with a vim and punch that are appealing to every mind, and the pity is that the distribution could not be carried on in a wider circle.

Our Friends, The Books.

The friendship of good books is exceedingly useful, and he is a wise man who cultivates it. A book may amuse us more than a comic movie, and we may have it right at home; it may inspire us as much as would a speech from a world-famous orator, and its inspiration is provided, right under our own roof; it may teach us the secrets of all the schools and all the trades, and it provides this instruction at our own fireside at any hour of the day or night that seems convenient to us; it may give us the spiritual uplift of a great religious meeting, it may show us a veritable band of Buehah, and it will do it without any glare of trumpets as we rest in the privacy of our own room. In a very real sense books are all "ministering angels, sent forth of God," to minister to needy men. That they minister is absolutely certain, but they cannot minister without our consent. A good book is absolutely powerless unless there is a reader. There are worlds all about us waiting to be explored, and good books will show the way; but they can only

"BOOK OF WONDERS" COUPON.

The presentation of this coupon at the Whig Office entitles the bearer to a copy of "The Book of Wonders" for the sum of \$3.00.

Readers living out of the city can obtain copies by filling in the address and sending the coupon, with \$3.25 for each copy, to "The Editor, British Whig, Kingston."

Mailing Coupon.

Enclosed please find the sum of for which

send cop..... of the Book of Wonders to

Name

Address

show it to the men and women whose eyes are open.

One of the legitimate uses of books is for the purpose of recreation. When this becomes the sole use it is a blunder, and the reader is missing much of the value that books can provide; but when the other uses of books is widely recognized, this use is really helpful. When the world seems very tame and tiresome, and the petty burdens of life press too heavily upon us, we may find just the change and relaxation we need in the pages of a suitable book. If we need a hearty laugh we may turn to the "Pickwick Papers," "Innocents Abroad," or find what we seek in "Artemus Ward" or the pages of "Sam Slick" and Washington Irving, or even "Dere Mable" and Mr. Doolley. Or if it is a change of scene we need, we may pick up "Ivanhoe" or "Westward Ho" or "Treasure Island" or "The Arabian Nights," and in a few seconds we shall be in a new world fighting with Robin Hood in the Sherwood Forest, sailing the broad seas in search of adventure which never fails to come, or gazing with astonishment at the weird and impossible, yet still entrancing, pictures in which the oriental imagination loves to revel. In our armchair we can visit Europe, we can climb the Alps, we can cross the Sahara, we can tread the streets of Calcutta and look upon the hoary civilization of ten thousand years ago; we can march with Napoleon to Moscow, we can sail with Drake and Hawkins, and fight desperate battles with Spanish galleons; we can talk with Bach and blind Beethoven, we can interview Socrates and Wesley, we can forget our petty worries in the vision of stirring bygone days. This recreation books offer; it is unfortunate for us that too often they offer it in vain.

But books provide inspiration as well as recreation. Fortunately for us the Holy Spirit has often said to men, "Write," and men have written the thoughts that burden their souls, and the message that their own age would not receive or could not understand, comes to us with tremendous force as a veritable message from on high. Some will tell us that books are dead, but this is certainly not the case. There is a soul in books, and that soul goes ever marching on, until the ages fall in line, until the tramp of marching millions echoes through the broad world-corridors of time, and the world has begun a new crusade. We have heard men sneer and laugh at books, but the great world-movements that we are witnessing today, the world-wide overthrowing of autocracy and the establishing of democracy are largely the result of books that have been moulding the thought of the world for the past two centuries. A man puts his soul into a speech, and he reaches possibly a few thousand men and women; he puts his soul into a book, and he reaches millions in his own generation, and possibly scores of millions in the generations that follow. There is an inspiration in great books, and no leader of men can afford to miss it.

THE FUTURE IN JOURNALISM.

Never before in the history of journalism has so remarkable a system of training been accessible to the beginner. The well-known London institution that has secured the services of so many excellent and distinguished literateurs, is doing splendid work in guiding the latent ability of aspiring writers, not only in the field of journalism, but also in the world of fiction. A notable feature of the instruction is that it is conducted entirely by correspondence, and it is thus within the scope of everyone, whether seeking to become a professional journalist or to supplement his income by writing as a free-lance. The student of journalism today who places his talent under the expert instruction of such a brilliant company of successful writers, certainly has the better of the beginner, who, thirty years ago, set out to try his penmanship in a strange and unknown world in which ignorance was very far removed from bliss. It augurs well for the future of journalism that such first-class guidance is today, so easily accessible to those men and women who desire to write for the press and for the public.

A Song of Laughter.

The stars with their laughter are shaken;
The long waves laugh at sea;
And the little Imp of Laughter
Laughs in the soul of me.
I know the guffaw of a tempest,
The mirth of a blossom and bud—
But I laugh when I think of how
Cuchulainn laughed
At the crows with their bills in
his blood.
The mother laughs low at her baby,
The bridegroom with joy in his
bride—
And I think that Christ laughed when
they took Him with staves.
On the night before He died.
—(Laughs and Whirls of Song.
By Theodore Maynard.)

Kingston General Hospital

Applications are invited for the position of Medical Superintendent of the Kingston General Hospital. Applicants must have experience in Hospital management. Salary \$5,000 per year. Residence and maintenance not provided. A psychiatrist will be given the privilege of consultation work.

Applications received till February 14th.

R. E. Kent.

Chairman, Board of Governors.

IMPROVED THROUGH SERVICE Between KINGSTON and OTTAWA

Comfort	Convenience	Time
Daily except Sunday		
Lv. KINGSTON	A.M. 7.45 P.M. 2.15	Lv. OTTAWA
Marrowsmith	8.30 2.10	Smiths Falls
Smiths Falls	10.30 5.00	Marrowsmith
Ar. OTTAWA	12.15 6.30	Ar. KINGSTON
NOON P.M.		P.M. P.M.

THROUGH TRAINS { Morning Train from Kingston } No Change
Afternoon Train from Ottawa } Necessary

For Tickets and Information, Enquire Nearest C.N. Rys. Agent,
31, C. DUNN, CITY AGENT, 217 Princess Street, KINGSTON

Canadian National Railways

1870 Our Golden Jubilee 1920

Fifty Years of Progress



The Birth Place of the Mutual of Canada 1870

THE EVOLUTION of the Mutual Life of Canada is very well illustrated in the various offices occupied by the Company. As the years passed removal to new quarters or additions to old offices were continually demanded, and even as we are writing the structure at present occupied by the staff is being enlarged by about 50% to accommodate the increasing business.

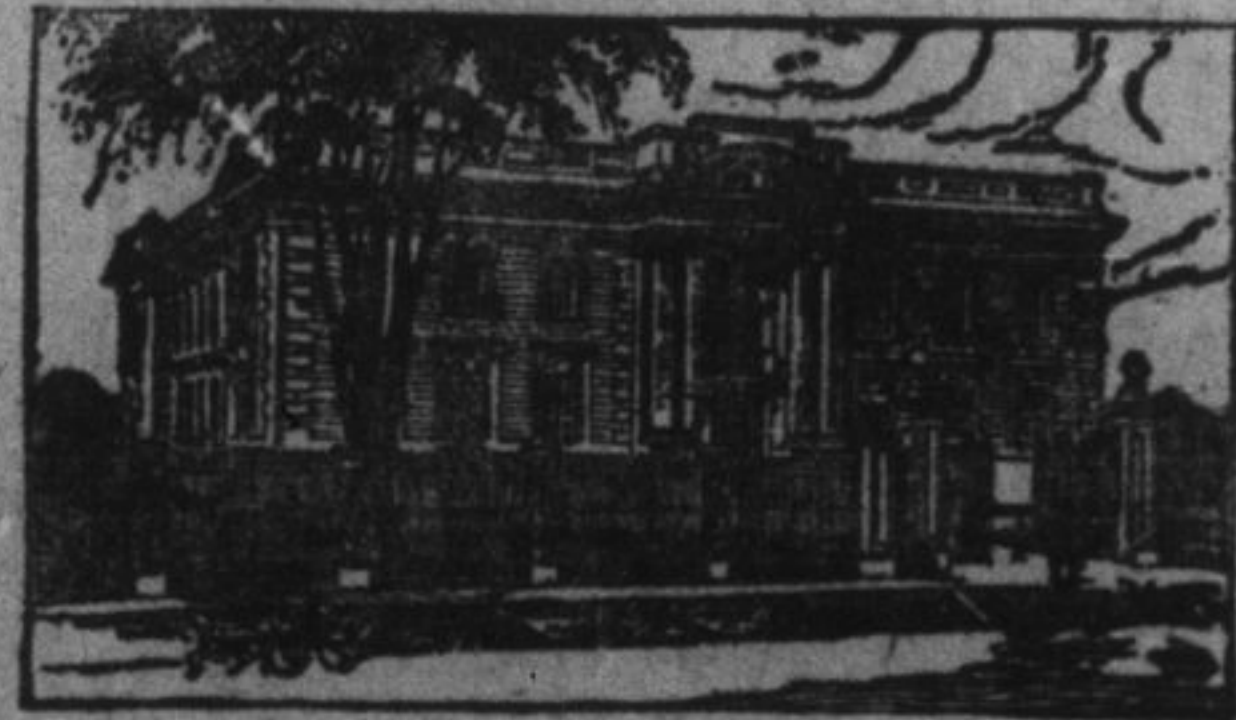
The first headquarters of the Company consisted merely of "desk room" in a conveyancer's office—then a few rooms were rented over a general store.



Third Home of the Mutual of Canada 1875-1913

laid out, furnishing a fine setting for the building which is in modern style, and within is most perfectly adapted for carrying a maximum of business with a minimum of work and expense. As a result the management is economical and efficient, and has succeeded in furnishing maximum protection at minimum cost.

Policies in Force, \$170,000,000



Present Home of the Mutual of Canada

The Mutual Life of Canada Waterloo, Ontario

G. Roughton, District Agent,
Kingston, Ont.

BETTER DIGESTION STRONGER NERVES AND NEW ENERGY COMES THROUGH RICH, RED BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make New Red Blood and in this Way Restore Health to Weak, Despondent Sufferers.

In the days when medical science was not as far advanced as it is today, it was the fashion to speak of a tonic for the stomach or a tonic for the nerves. This implied a remedy that went directly to these portions of the human system and supplied them with the elements that they lacked.

To-day it is known that there is no such tonic, it is possible to swallow a drug that will stimulate the stomach and create a desire for food, but a stimulant is not a tonic and an appetite so stimulated is not a healthy one. It is possible to take a drug that will stimulate the nerves so that work can be done almost beyond the strength of the body. But the inevitable result of such practice is collapse. The stomach or the nerves can only be toned up through the blood.

The blood can be enriched by treatment that increases the number of red corpuscles and when this is done the whole body benefits. A tonic for the blood is therefore a tonic for every part of the body. That is the reason why building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increases the appetite, aids digestion, quiets and strengthens the nerves and gives new ambition to tired, bloodless men and women. Read the statements from people who have been helped and learn what this system building tonic will do for you.

A NERVOUS WRECK.

Mrs. Peters, Florence, Ont., says:—"About a year ago I was almost a nervous wreck. I suffered day and night and the least noise would startle me and set my nerve jumping. As a result of this trouble I slept poorly, my appetite was bad, and I fell off in weight; and it was only with the greatest difficulty that I could do my housework. I was doctoring almost constantly but it did me no good. Then a friend who is a trained nurse came to see me and strongly urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. I was somewhat leathie to believe that they could help me after doctor's medicine had failed, but I finally decided to try them. The result was that through their use I am a well woman to-day, and am free from the trouble that made my life for a time one of misery. I have every reason to be grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me, and urge all weak and nervous people to give them a fair trial.

MEALS CAUSED DISCOMFORT

When the stomach lacks tone there is no surer way to restore it to its normal condition, than to build up the impoverished blood. Proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in stomach trouble is given by Mrs. S. Morrison, Varney, Ont., who says:—"I shall always feel indebted to a friend who advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had been a sufferer for years with stomach trouble, which resulted in a general weakness of the whole system. My meals always caused me discomfort and at times I would go hungry rather than undergo the suffering which followed meals. I was constantly taking something or other recommended for the trouble, but without finding a cure, and often the trouble kept me in bed when I should have been about doing my house work. My friend, who had a similar attack, came to see me and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which had cured her. I got a supply and began taking them, and soon found relief. By the time I had used eight boxes I was enjoying the best of health with a good appetite and stomach restored to normal. Had I known of this medicine earlier it would have saved me years of suffering and I urge any one who may be in similar condition to try these pills at once."

SUFFERED FROM NEURALGIA

One of the most severe forms of nervous troubles is neuralgia; the pain at times is almost unendurable, and the sufferer is an object of pity. It is literally true that neuralgia is merely the cry of starved nerves for a better supply of pure, rich blood, and that when the blood is enriched the trouble disappears. Proof of this is offered in the case of Mrs. Wm. Harris, R.R. No. 2, Milton, Ont., who says:—"I had suffered terribly from neuralgia, and sometimes the pain tended to my household duties. I was taking medicine from a doctor but it did not help me, and my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Finally I decided to do so, and by the time I had used a couple of boxes I found an improvement in my condition, and a further use of the pills restored me to my old-time health. You are at liberty to use what I have said in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer."

ST. VITUS DANCE

St. Vitus dance is another disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood, and which is cured through the blood. It is a common disease among children, but frequently attacks adults. Irritability is often one of the first signs of the trouble; the jerky movements that characterize the trouble coming later. In severe cases the limbs and sometimes the whole body jerks spasmodically, and in extreme cases the power of speech is affected. A child afflicted with this trouble should not be allowed to study; should be kept quiet, given a nutritious diet and remain out of doors as much as possible. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be given to build up the blood and restore the shattered nerves. The value of these pills in cases of this kind is shown by the following statement of Mr. Frank J. Scribner, Acton, Ont., who says:—"In January, 1917, my daughter Gertrude, then aged fourteen, had an attack of rheumatic fever, which left as its after effect a severe attack of St. Vitus dance. For weeks she was confined to her bed under doctor's care. She was entirely helpless, being unable even to hold a spoon to feed herself. For a time she lost power of speech almost entirely and only with greatest difficulty made herself understood. The twitching of her muscles was so bad that it was painful to see her. Finally, in May, 1918, we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and see what they would do for her. She took them regularly according to directions and after taking several boxes there was a decided improvement. After a further use of the pills she is now as healthy a girl as you would wish to see. Both her mother and myself are convinced that the pills have done her a world of good as she is now far healthier than at one time we thought she would ever be."

WHAT DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS WILL DO.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve tonic. The rich, red blood that they make not only carries color to the cheeks and lips and gives vigor to the exhausted and gives quiet to the pains of neuralgia and sciatica. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain no opiates nor harmful drugs, these restore health and strength, but do not give temporary stimulation. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.