

THE BRITISH WHIG. 88TH YEAR.



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The only good luck in the world is the kind that makes callouses on the hands.

There is never a closed season for the man who feels an urge to hunt trouble.

The man who clamors loudest for industrial equality means that he would like to boss the boss a while.

That preacher arrested for stealing the church funds reminds us that too many crooks spoil the cloth.

Ontario's minister of education is likely to favor teaching self-defence in the schools. He himself is an expert at it.

One advantage of living in the country is that you can't smell what the neighbor is going to have for dinner.

"Treat 'em rough" is Hon. Mr. Grant's way of handling hold-up men. And in his case it proved most effective.

Japan's treatment of Korea might cause the dogs of war to be indignant if they were not so busy licking their wounds.

There are few pretty men in the world, and perhaps that explains why a woman closes her eyes when she is kissed.

Once in a while little Willie is punished for impudence, but usually he is punished because his mother's head aches.

Before the winter is over a lot of communist brethren will be willing to swap a fine set of theories for a steady job.

The average man doesn't feel that he gets value received for his charities unless somebody pats him on the back.

Bachelors are warned that a widow's skill in the art of getting a husband indicates equal skill in the art of managing one.

A man never knows real shame until caught stealing or forced to listen while his wife reads the love letters he wrote her years before.

Boiled down, Canadianism consists in getting yours and then giving the other fellow a decent chance to get his.

Every dollar we send to the United States yields up only about eighty cents in return. Buy at home, where every dollar is worth one hundred cents.

If West Peterboro doesn't soon stop nominating candidates for its bye-election, there will be so many of them that every man in the constituency will vote only for himself.

Sir Henry Drayton tells Canadians to buy at home. It is good advice, only thus can we provide employment for our people and make our dollar acceptable at par value in the United States.

Here is another case of love's labor lost. Arthur Stevens, president of the Cochrane board of trade, and a former Kingstonian, waited three days at Mattice in order to invite the American balloonists to partake of his town's hospitality and then had to assist in quelling a fistie fight between two of them. Doubtless he went home a disgusted man.

THE SILVER LINING BEHIND THE CLOUD.

"After the present situation is weathered, however, I look for big business and prosperity. The present slump is inevitable, it seems."

With these encouraging words, O. J. Haarlander, manager of the Canadian Edison Phonographs, Limited, closed an interview at St. Thomas. He had just returned from an extensive buying trip in the United States, and he gave a clear and exhaustive survey of conditions as he found them. His chief impression was that the industrial outlook in the United States is far from rosy, a condition for which he blames the banks very largely. In his opinion the business depression will be worse before it can be better, but the final analysis of the situation is found in the words quoted above.

Coming as it does from a man who is at the head of a large and important manufacturing concern, a statement of this kind is reassuring. Unfortunately the pessimists, who can see nothing but ruin ahead, are all too numerous, and to some extent they are responsible for the present depression. During the past year the pessimists have been foretelling bad times with such earnestness that the public believed them, and began to tighten their purse strings. The tightening of the purse strings has been directly responsible for the closing down of many factories, and for creating much unemployment, and the pessimists are saying, "I told you so," and are painting a black picture for the future.

It is, therefore, pleasing to listen to messages like that of Mr. Haarlander. The text of his message is "Have courage, keep your heads up, look through the clouds to the sunshine ahead, weather the storm which is causing distress and a time of prosperity is before you." This is the message which is needed by Canadians. We need in this country to keep on buying courageously, so as to keep our industries going. Our industrial places need to throw off their fears of the future and dissipate the cloud of gloom by courageous action in keeping industry alive. The present depression is a passing phase of international financial uncertainty. Stabilization of international finance, which is certain to come once the German indemnity is definitely fixed, and that must be done before May 1st, will bring about the new era of prosperity and big business to which Mr. Haarlander refers, and then those who were croakers will be routed and people will wonder why they were ever given a hearing.

THE EXCHANGE SITUATION GROWING WORSE.

The Wall Street Journal is recognized as the leading financial publication of this continent, for its utterances are stamped with the seal of authority. It has always shown a kindly attitude towards Canada, for it has recognized the commercial possibilities of this country. It is, therefore, interesting to note that this influential journal has some advice for Canada in regard to the exchange situation which is rapidly growing worse, and which may soon find the Canadian dollar down to eighty cents.

The only reason for the great difference in exchange rates, says this journal, is the trade balance against Canada, which is steadily increasing. The only solution it can find, and it gives the advice frankly and in good faith, is for Canada to produce and export more goods and to curtail its enormous purchases in the United States. Coming from so authoritative a source, this statement deserves the attention of the whole Canadian nation.

Of course, this advice is not altogether new. About a year ago, when the exchange rate placed the Canadian dollar at a discount of from twelve to seventeen per cent. in the United States, resolutions embodying this same advice were passed by Boards of Trade, municipal councils, merchants' organizations, veterans' associations and other bodies all over Canada. Apparently these resolutions were fruitless, as the trade record shows a worse condition than ever.

During the ten months ending on October 31st, the last period for which the United States trade with Canada was reported, the surplus of exports from the United States to Canada, over imports into the United States from this country, was \$362,006,000, as compared with \$193,483,000 during the same period in 1919, an increase in Canada's trade balance of approximately seventy million dollars. These figures hardly indicate any curtailment of Canadian purchases in the United States. It seems likely, too, that, if the proposed tariff wall passed by Congress becomes effective, the amount of Canada's exports to the United States will be decreased, thereby making a bad situation worse, unless the Canadian buying public absolutely refrain from spending their money on goods imported from across the border.

It should hardly be necessary to make any appeal for a curtailment of buying in the United States, for it is poor business to spend a dollar where it will only buy eighty cents worth of goods. If a grocer gave

only ten eggs for a dozen, or a dry goods merchant thirty inches of goods to a yard, the purchaser would feel like charging him with fraud. Yet Canadians still continue to spend their dollars in a country which gives them only eight or eighty-three cents in return. It is mighty poor business, both for the person who is spending the money, and for Canada in general, for Canadian exchange in the United States reacts directly on the exchange on other countries in the Canadian market and tends to weaken Canada's financial position.

The advice given by the Wall Street Journal is advice which should be heeded, Canadians should make a New Year resolution to cut down their purchases in the United States, and to do their part in producing more for export, and having made that resolution, they should live up to it every day of the New Year and of every year in the future.

BITS OF BY-PLAY By LUKE McLUKE Copyright, 1920, by The Cincinnati Enquirer.

Too Much Education. It's time for thinking men to pause. It gives us a blue funk. When children laugh at Santa Claus, And say the Stork is "bunk."

Then It Happened! "I wonder if it would?" mused the Cheerful Idiot. "You wonder if what would what?" demanded the Wise Guy. "Why, I wonder if sponge cake would be a good diet for a man who has water on the brain?" replied the Cheerful Idiot.

No Joke. "You may bite steak with main and I might." remarked old Mr. Young; "But you won't know how hard you bite Until you bite your tongue."

Here You Are! Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of President-Elect Harding with suggestions for Cabinet material. A committee from the Names Is Names Club submits the following report: Secretary of State—B. A. Thinker, Los Angeles, Cal. Secretary of War—A. Gunn, New York City. Secretary of the Navy—Ima Sailor, Chicago, Ill. Secretary of the Treasury—Osa Penny, Dayton, Ohio. Secretary of the Interior—Ann A. Tomy, Clarksburg, W. Va. Secretary of Labor—Will Doolittle, Lexington, Ky. Secretary of Agriculture—John Turnipseed, Cincinnati, Ohio. Secretary of Commerce—A. Trade-dollar, Portland, Ore. Attorney-General—Frank Lawyer, St. Louis, Mo. Postmaster-General—Henry Parcel Post, Detroit, Mich.

Woe! "How do you feel?" I heard him say To the old shoe he's thrown away. And the old shoe said, with a pout: "My goodness, I feel all worn out!"

Nothing Highbrow. "I suppose that was a concert of classic music the orchestra gave last night," remarked Smith. "No it wasn't," replied Jones. "Every selection had a tune to it."

The Blues. Just mix together these few hues: A green tongue, A dark brown taste, A black eye, A red nose, A gray conscience, A yellow future, And you will find you have the Blues.

Goat! (Ad. in Boston Globe) GREEN colored girl wants general housework. B. Bell, 74 Ruggles st.

Haw, Haw! A Cincinnati saloon keeper was arrested on a liquor charge the other day. A friend met him in the Federal Building, and asked him what the trouble was. "I don't exactly know," replied the Saloon Keeper. "But I think they've

got me charged with harboring a harbender.

Ho, Hum! After a man marries he hasn't much time for literature. But what we started to tell you was that Reed Little, of Clermont County, Ohio, was married in Cincinnati last week.

Is That So? Dear Luke: That Milwaukee furnace isn't the only thing that says "Luke McLuke." Put any quart bottle of liquor to your lips and tip it up and you'll hear the whiskey say "Luke McLuke, Luke McLuke," as it flows out—L. E. P.

There Ain't No Such Animal! A rare young man is Billy Blows; He knows more than He thinks he knows. —Luke McLuke.

Wise among zinks, is Benny Balks, He always thinks, Before he talks. —Canton (Ohio) News.

"Shoot the Moon!" High, Arkansas. Low, Kansas. Jack, Louisiana. Game, Kentucky.

You Win! The perilous social revolution known as Prohibition. —London (England) New Statesman.

Quick Doe, the Quinine! From his tower at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street, New York City, Ira F. Schwegel, Eastern Passenger Agent of the L. and N. Railroad, says that he can get Scott Shiver in Montgomery, Ala.

Names Is Names. Pink Moss lives in Gaston County, North Carolina.

Our Daily Special. Late Hours Mean Early Wrinkles.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

PAINTED FACES. The young girls paint their faces, and look like works of art; they frequent public places, and nearly break my heart. Old girls have ample reason for art work, well designed; they look quite out of season unless they're kalsomined. But young girls should be tinted by Nature's tender care; paint never should be hired by any hues they wear. I wonder if they figure on fooling any gent, as they apply with vigor the colors neatly bent? The gent may be a joker, pretending he is blind, but he knows yellow ochre, red lead of every kind; and when he sees a maiden go flitting through the grad with costly pigments laden, he isn't fooled so bad. A coat of paint and powder applied with lavish hands will make a girl look louder than modesty demands. And all the learned physicians agree that it's a sin; it causes punk conditions which ruin the skin. The old girls face the weather all painted red and white, because their hide's like leather—unpainted, it's a sight. They wouldn't have to do it had they, when young, bean wice; but then they tried, beset with it, to dazzle young men's eyes, by painting white and crimson on cheeks already fair, and now we cast our glims on their maps, and tear our hair. —WALT MASON.

Asteroids Discovered. Numerous asteroids—generally supposed to be fragments of a great planet—have been discovered by photography. Such bodies make a trail on the plate, and so show that they have an independent movement. It was in this manner that astronomers in 1898, became acquainted with Eros, which is remarkable as our nearest planetary neighbor. Sometimes it is much nearer the earth than either Mars or Venus can ever be.

Treachorous Turquoise. The turquoise is the most treacherous of all gems, often losing its color or developing white spots, which, though at first only to be seen with the aid of a telescope, soon develop the whole stone. Dampness will revive temporarily a faded turquoise.

Japan's rice crop this year is estimated in excess of 325,000,000 bushels, about 12 per cent. above normal.

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