

THE BRITISH WHIG 88TH YEAR.



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Watch for the Whig's Industrial Page. It's a booster.

They that take up the sword shall perish by the taxes.

Off in the still night a raider finds one and gets tight.

Very likely the natural reaction of unrest is unemployment.

So far, the only weapon tossed into the discard is the strike.

New slogan to save what is left of the world's reason: "They shall not jazz."

Chickens come home to roost, but in these days they demand a latch-key.

Frequently it is greed, and not necessity, that is the mother of intervention.

More automobiles, more good roads; more good roads, more automobiles.

Prosperity is coming. Railways will be re-built and highways will be improved and extended.

Times like these don't disturb the optimism of the man who has the nerve to order boiled eggs.

With its quickness and flexibility the automobile is an absolute necessity to the farmers' business.

The Junior member of the firm of Supply & Demand has not yet recovered from his recent orgy.

It often seems that while a godly nation stands up for the right, a wicked competitor get what is left.

The modern girl who started to flirt from behind an electric fan made a big mistake. He said it was too breezy for him.

Considering what the world must go through within the next six months the sleeping sickness is not without its advantages.

Must be good times coming. Have you noticed how all the Kingston banks have been moving into larger and better quarters in preparation for prosperity?

Never mind those spring mail order catalogues. Even our own trusty countenance looks better in pictures than it really is. Buy what you can see.

Charles M. Schwab says: Never in our life-time have the shelves of the world been so bare. Nothing can be healthier for future business than the condition through which we are passing.

As Bob Bushell says, the farmers are looking up nowadays. They have the best ball players, best hockey players and prettiest girls in the world in Frontenac county.

And as another man remarked, the line of motor cars outside the Covered Rink during county league hockey matches is a sure sign that the farmers are looking up.

"Get the man with the gun on his hip, rather than the man with the flask," is the advice of Chicago's chief cop. Strange how a little common sense will stick with the human race in spite of all.

FLYING FREIGHT.

Less than two decades ago Prof. Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution, launched from his pier over the Potomac the airship upon which he had been working for years.

Yet to-day the aeroplane has become a recognized part of modern civilization, and the whirr of the propeller as it passes over city or farm creates no more than passing interest.

But now that the thunders of war have died out on the battle-fields of Europe, the aeroplanes and the dirigible are rapidly coming into use as carriers of freight.

A suggestion said to have met favor with certain members of the Connecticut legislature that hopelessly insane persons be put to death by encounter intense opposition in many quarters.

It would be a difficult matter to prescribe exact limits to the killing of innocent people, once the practice was started.

Who, men will ask, shall play the judges? Few physicians would take upon themselves the responsibility of declaring that a sufferer should be put to death.

The medical profession has long accepted the rule that the physician devote his efforts to preserving and prolonging life.

General Smuts, premier of South Africa, and a statesman who took a very prominent part in the formation of the League of Nations, gave utterance to a phrase that will endure for long when he declared: "Humanity has struck her tents and is on the march."

"For I dip into the future, far as human eye could see, Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens filled with comets, argosies of magic sails, Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens filled with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly dew From the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper of the south wind rushing warm, With the standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunder-storm;

Till the war-drum throbb'd no longer, and the battle-flags were fur'd In the Parliament of men, the Federation of the world;

There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe, And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law."

This same idea of universal brotherhood, of humanity pressing on to its foreordained goal, was eloquently set forth in an address delivered in the house of commons on Feb. 18th, by Hon. N. W. Rowell, one of Canada's delegates to the peace conference.

His words are well worthy of quotation and remembrance. He said: "You ask, Will the League succeed? Its form may change, but the ideals for which it stands will prevail because they meet a great human need. It has been said truly: 'Humanity has struck her tents and is on the march.' She is leaving the low plains, strewn with the bodies of her dead, where the sounds of her drums are almost drowned by the cries of the wounded and the dying. She is on the march to the high uplands, which promise a new order and a better day. The way may be long and difficult; there are many obstacles to be overcome and heights to be scaled; the journey may cost

much in tears, in blood and in treasure—but the bugle will never sound the retreat. Humanity is on the march and will not pitch her tents till the heights are scaled and the uplands are reached.

Canada, breathing the free and invigorating air of the new world, untrammelled by either the prejudices or the traditions of the old, is in the very forefront of the advance. If our faith and our courage fail us not we will keep our place until the goal is reached."

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

Keeping Out of Sight. Time was when this Wilhelm was quite a big Hun. He went round demanding a place in the Sun;

But things got too hot, and he grew sore afraid. And now he is hunting a place in the Shade.

Defamed. "Just what is an efficiency expert, anyway?" asked the old Foggy, as he looked up from the newspaper he was reading.

"An efficiency expert is a man who, when he sees that an employee is doing his best, tells him that he isn't doing very well," replied the Grouch.

We're Satisfied. Why let old Worry cloud your eyes And all your heart with heavy sighs. Why get into a huff? Why should you grow downcast and weep To learn that Beauty's but skin deep— Is not that deep enough?

Paw Knows Everything. Willie—Paw, what is a knapsack? Paw—A pillow, my son.

Fate Warning! Before you talk, add up the cost. It is a heavy price; Just think of all the friends you've lost By handing them advice.

Ouch! "Would you kindly pass me the salt?" asked the Cheerful Looking Man who was seated across the table from the Grouchy Looking Man in the hotel dining room.

"Huh!" grunted the Grouchy Looking Man. "You evidently mistake me for a waiter!"

"Oh, no!" replied the Cheerful Looking Man. "I merely mistook you for a gentleman."

Cheer Up! The sun will shine. The weather fine. Be of good cheer. The birds will sing. For dear old Spring Will soon be here.

Be Keen! Officer Ketchum is the traffic cop in San Angelo, Texas.

Aw, Great! Dear Luke: If an optician sold forty pairs of glasses in one day would he refer to it as an ideal day?—Casey Horn.

Ouch! T-Cat-Ogden tells of a travelling man who tried to sell an old merchant in Tennessee last week.

"How do you find business, Uncle Billy?" asked the travelling man. "Well, sir," replied the old merchant. "Business is so quiet that you can hear the interest fall due."

Nourishment. "There's no sense in starving," The millionaire cried; "Before I'd go hungry, I'd swallow my pride!" —Luke McLuke.

'Twill be a big swallow. He'll try it we trust; If he doesn't choke, he Will swell up and bust. —Newark Advocate.

Things to Worry About. We spent a whole night worrying over this statement found in "Differential and Integral Calculus," by Nicholas: "The limiting value of the ratio of the increment of a function to the corresponding increment of the variable, as the increment of the variable approaches zero as its limit, is the ratio of the differential of the func-

tion to the differential of the variable."

Now, whaddy ya know about that? Form in Line, Girls, Don't Shove! (Ad in Hotel World) WANTED—A first-class housekeeper. If you cannot qualify do not write. We want a woman who has taste and who is as mean as the devil.

Correct. If he who reads Luke's column can't appreciate a joke, it's better that he take a slant At gobs of gloom, then croak. E. A. S.

No Jokes. Long Skirt—Short peep. Short Skirt—Long peep.

Names is Names. One Nation lives in Manila, Ind. Our Daily Special. Some Men Have No Use For You Unless They Can Use You.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

THE HARDEST TEST. I try to bear life's many ills with fortitude and grit; if I am pale around the gills, the fact I won't admit. I still attempt to smile and sing when burdened down by care; the smile may be a ghastly thing, but still you'll find it there. I've smiled when joints seemed all afever with fierce rheumatic pain; I've smiled when I must change a tire in darkness, mud and rain. I've smiled when agents sold me stock in mines that didn't pay, and when I slid around a block, upon a slippery day. I've smiled and chortle and be gay; but he is in discretion lax, or else he's full of guile, who ponies up his income tax, and wears a cheer-up smile. His smile may reach from ear to ear, it even may be twin; but none can feel he is sincere, that he means what he grins. "There's some fell purpose in his mirth," beholders will agree; "for no white man upon the earth can pay this tax with glee. The coin we toiled so hard to get, in pain defying words, our Uncle Samuel will get—and throw it to the birds. And so no man of purpose high, no man who earns the house, can pay that tax without a sigh, without a brace of groans."

—WALT MASON.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS NOT CENSUS-TAKERS Ottawa Decides Such Information is Confidential, Due to Taxing Needs.

Ottawa, Feb. 24.—The department of statistics at Ottawa will notify the assessment commissioners in each riding that it will not be permitted to make any appointments of any officials connected with municipal councils to the position of enumerator or any other position in connection with the taking of the census.

The reason for this is that there is a lot of information which the government will require to be taken and which will be of a confidential nature. The government desires to make it impossible for this information to be used for taxation purposes either for municipal, provincial or Dominion legislatures.

This prohibition will extend to assessors, rural collectors, town clerks, assessors, collectors, roadmasters, etc., or any person connected in any way with provincial or municipal offices.

Will Marry Canadian. Ogdensburg, N.Y., Feb. 24.—The engagement of Miss Elizabeth Chapman, daughter of the late Frank Chapman, a banker of this city, to Frederick B. Bjornlund of La Tuque, Quebec, is announced. Miss Chapman is a graduate of the Presbyterian hospital, New York city, and has been engaged in social service work at La Tuque since last September.

Mr. Bjornlund is connected with the Brown Paper corporation of that place. They will be married in the spring.

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G. Hunter Ogilvie INSURANCE AND GENERAL BROKER. In daily communication with Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges. Dominion, Provincial and Municipal Bonds for sale. 261 KING STREET. Phones 568j & 1087.

DAVID SCOTT Plumber. Plumbing and Gas Work a specialty. All work guaranteed. Address 145 Frontenac Street. Phone 1277. Gift of \$15,000,000 Dwindles. Princeton, N.J., Feb. 24.—Announcement was made by John O. H. Pitney, chairman of the finance committee of the board of trustees at Princeton university, that the \$15,000,000 bequest of Henry Clay Frick had depreciated because of reduced valuation of securities and taxes to \$6,000,000.

Mazola A PURE SALAD and COOKING OIL. is being demonstrated at our store all this week—February 21st to 26th inst. SPECIAL PRICES. Jas. REDDEN & Co. Phone 29 and 990. "The House of Satisfaction"

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The Wm. Davies Co., Ltd. PHONE 597

We Have Some Excellent Bargains This Week-End. BEEF: Stewing 15c, Rump Roast 25c, Rib Roasts 25c, Oven Roasts 18c, Boiling Cuts 16c. PORK: Legs 30c, Chops 30c, Boiling Cuts 22c. VEAL: Fronts 15c, Chops 25c, Stewing 12 1/2c. BACON: Sweet Pickled, sliced 36c, Picnic Hams 26c, Smoked Hams, sliced 45c, Wiltshire Shoulders 25c, Wiltshire Bacon, sliced 45c lb.

- 1,000 lbs. Lima Beans 3 lbs. 25c. 4 lb. tins Marmalade .85c. 1,000 tins Fancy Pears—large size .30c. 1,000 tins Pineapple .25c. Peerless Shortening .20c. Finest Petit Pois Peas—per packet .10c.