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Egg on the vest now is slovenliness, not ostentation.

The tips are smaller where the patrons are not tipplers.

Uneasy lies the head that goes to sleep on a full stomach.

"He done" may be Chicagoese, but "He duns" is at present universal.

The man who once bragged about how much he could do now brags about how many.

A lot of men fail to recognize Opportunity because it knocks instead of flattering them.

It is hard to tell which is more essential to peace, scrapping the battleships or the Balkans.

It will be odd if force of habit persuades Mr. Harding to use a blue pencil instead of a veto.

We don't know much about this Plum plan, but if it's anything like the one the plumbers use, we're agin it.

A mouth that is open most of the time indicates adenoids or an exaggerated respect for one's own opinions.

The cynic remarks that preachers work only one day a week, and the salaries they get seem to bear out the argument.

The best tobacco is cured for several years, but that used for cigarettes is taken just as it comes from the sawmill.

Oklahoma reports a scourge of green bugs, but the Red bugs are still confined to coastal and industrial regions.

If there is no other way to get money out of Germany, why don't they seize the former kaiser and hold him for ransom?

The Society for the Prevention of Useless Noises has accomplished one thing. You never hear the swish of skirts any more.

There are a lot of good men in this country who are not interested in any missing link except the one that will connect them with a job.

Small nations can take their troubles to the League. But, then, they have always had the privilege of taking their troubles to the Lord.

Nations can abolish war by requiring each citizen, in case of conflict, to serve a month in the trenches for each thousand dollars he is worth.

THE CANADIAN BOY. At the Ontario Educational Association meeting at Toronto, Prof. Merison, of Queen's University, raised the question of the Canadian boy and his altogether disproportionate distaste for reading good books.

His observations do not seem to dispose him favorably to the Canadian boy. Indeed, the Canadian boy in this regard fares rather badly in comparison with, say, the Scottish boy whom Dr. Merison knows best.

Prof. Merison may be pardoned for a natural bias in the matter, for he has not had the advantage of being born in Canada, and by the nature of his calling and his limited

travel in this country, he has not seen much of Canadian boy life, and what he has seen has given him less opportunity than most Canadian educationists to come to a mature judgment. Indeed there are very few men in any country who can afford to make such sweeping generalizations as his address seems to indicate. Upon what does Prof. Merison base his judgment? Certainly not on his overseas experience, for he chose to serve not with Canadian troops, but naturally with his old friends in Scotland. Not upon public or high school teaching in Canada, for he has not taught in lower or middle schools. Not from the reports of such libraries as we have in Canada, for Canadian youth seem to patronize these better than Canadian adults. It may be that he has found the students of university classes in history badly prepared in general reading for his courses. It may be that here they suffer in comparison with the students of other universities, but again it may not be so, and the professor may have been unfortunate in his students.

It would be well for us to remember that the average Canadian boy never gets to the university at all, and that the intelligence and equipment of those who do enter a Canadian university will compare favorably with those of any other country. But leaving aside comparisons, which in this instance are peculiarly odious, let us heartily thank Prof. Merison for calling our attention to this cardinal need of this and every other country, viz., the need of more and better reading. It is time that in the whole country there should be a great revival of interest in public libraries and in good and wholesome literature. Dr. Merison will have done us a real service if he has given fresh impetus to this insistent demand on behalf of the youth of this country.

OUR FARM WOMEN. On Saturday last there was a large meeting in the court house of members of the United Farm Women of Ontario, representing the township clubs of Frontenac county, for the purpose of electing officers and hearing addresses given by prominent speakers. The meeting was admirably conducted by Mrs. R. J. Vair, Glenburnie, the president, and the addresses disclosed a keen appreciation of the handicaps, social, domestic and otherwise, under which our farm women labor, and a concerted and enlightened endeavor to bring about improvements by the dissemination of information, study of individual problems, and by enlisting the active co-operation of the women of the communities through their clubs in raising the standards of home life and promoting the health, comfort and happiness of its members.

The Whig commends the action of the ladies who are taking the leadership in so worthy a cause, for the reason that the objects sought can only be attained through themselves. They were particularly fortunate in being privileged to hear Mrs. Amos, a woman of wide knowledge and experience, possessing a keen appreciation of the problems of rural life, and a singularly gifted speaker. She summed up the whole case in one word, when she declared that the future citizenship of Canada and our agricultural prosperity depended upon the "HOME." She dealt with the farm home from every angle, and showed conclusively that if the highest ideals were aimed at, ideals that would be productive of contentment and happiness (and she saw no reason why such should not be realized), then the status of agriculture would be raised and production and prosperity assured. The question of rural depopulation, too, would be disposed of, for the rising generation would find satisfaction and contentment in a proper appreciation of the advantages of rural life. Among the things she emphasized as calling for serious consideration were improvements in the methods of household economy that would relieve the women of much heavy work, such as the more general employment of household labor-saving devices, better planning of houses and appurtenances; education upon the importance of farming as a profession; the development of social life in communities; enlisting the wonderful enthusiasm of juvenile members of the family in the different branches of the home work, by giving them a minor share of responsibility so as to create interest and teach industry and thrift by the practical demonstration of business methods.

Mrs. Amos showed that the farm women who ruled the home, held the destiny of the family in their hands, and it was absolutely necessary that they first secure an amelioration of the many pressing duties that made life often a burden to them. It is all very well while health is present to carry one through little daily vexations and set-backs, to see the bright side and keep steadfastly on, but there must be an aim to bring about more relaxation for the woman of the home, time to mingle with her neighbors and give some thought to the matters of health and her children's education, by taking part in the direction of the schools. There is an old saying that "a woman's work is never done," and it is certainly true of our farm women. These

U.F.W.O. clubs are designed to bring all problems under intelligent discussion with a view to their practical solution, and there is no doubt that wise counsel and co-operation will bring about many improvements in communities that could not be obtained by individual efforts. One of the most important suggestions is the utilization of electricity on the farm. Its general use would revolutionize farm life, and it is to be hoped that the government may earnestly apply itself to the consideration of the farmers' demands.

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

Meccy! The good Reformer wildly stared. And for assistance begs. The nasty tables and the chairs Display their naked legs

The Limit! "Smith won't take any man's word for anything," said Brown. "That's right," agreed Jones. "He read a statement in an agricultural paper that one seed of cotton planted and replanted will produce 40,000,000,000 seeds in six years, and he wrote in and demanded a recount."

Cheer Up! Prosperity is coming. You can hear the wheels a-humming. And business, friend, will soon be just immense. Get up, old boy, and hustle. Kick hard times on the bustle. Work hard, shut up, and use some common sense.

Dull days will soon be over. And you'll soon be in clover. Look cheerful, and don't creak, if you are wise. Talk good times, and you'll win them. Be game, and you'll be in them. Now is the time for you to advertise.

Now Knows Everything. "Willie—law, what are the ups and downs of life?" "Paw—Talking ourselves up and running other people down, my son."

No Joke! The old-fashioned Wolf in Sheep's Clothing now has a son who is a Sheep in Wolf's Clothing.

Wouldn't It? Too many men, it seems to me, Are cultivating Memory. Do you not think it might be better To cultivate a good Forgettery?

Mean Brute! "Love makes the world go 'round," signed Miss Oldgirl. "Huh!" grunted Mr. Oldbitch. "So does rainin' jack."

Poetry! I'd hate to live in Utah, gee! I'd dodge that blue-nosed chime. Where smoking is a felony, And cigarettes a crime.

Oh, Very Well! We seek by the fashion hints That skirts will not be worn any longer this Summer. We suppose this means that the Working Girl will continue to wear hers from 7 a.m. until about 11:30 p.m.

Hoorsy! See saw, Volstead Law Johnny shall have a new master; He shall have but fourteen cases per day. Because he can't drink them faster.

But This Was No Fake Marriage. Charles Leroy Fake and Jessie May Smith were married in Fayetteville, N. C., last week.

Waff! The enraptured lover and his Corn Fed sweetheart were walking down the street, arm in arm. They passed a fat man with a face like a concrete mixer.

"You are a Venus," he sighed. "Am I as lovely as Hebe?" she cooed. He looked at the fat man and then at his girl, but he did not reply. He couldn't.—Cyrus Corntassel.

Goals! She called on a hungry young Dr. To find out what it was that had shr. The M. D. didn't know, But he needed the dough.

And \$10 was just what he, er — Luke McLuke. The joke is on him, she's his dr. When his bill came she wrote him a letter. SAYING: "No cure, no pay. That is always my way. And I'm certainly not any br" — Newark Advocate

Atta Girl! We take great pleasure in announcing that Elsie Stammers, office messenger of the Western Union in Louisville, Ky., doesn't do anything of the kind.

Names in Names. Some men are hard to do. But you can find an E. Z. Mann in Johnson, Neb.

Our Daily Special. There's No Fool Like a Bold Fool.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

ILL HEALTH. You may be sound in wind and limb, without an ache, and full of vim; but if you sit around the shack and read Doc Dingbat's almanac, you'll soon be buying pecks of pills to cure a string of pipestem ills. You'll find that every act of yours demands a lot of bottled cures, and if you groan or cough or sneeze, you're marked down by some dread disease. And if you sweat when you are warm, there's some punk ailment in your form. And if you dream when you're in bed, it argues that you'll soon be dead, unless you flee o'er vales and hills and buy three quarts of Dingbat's pills. The more you read the more you find that you're diseased in frame and mind; and to the druggstore by the dump you're always going, on the jump to blow in good five-dollar bills for Dr. Dingbat's Dinky Pills. It shows how reading soils the mind, unless your books be the proper kind. If you read volumes of despair you'll crave around and paw the air. If you read morbid tales of crime you'll slay your grandma for a dime. If you read slush concerning sex you'll line up with the moral wrecks. The world is full of helpful tomes containing stories, essays, poems, and so it's folly to inspect the books that jar the intellect. —WALT MASON.

PUBLIC OPINION

Short-Sighted Miners. (Buffalo Express) The British coal-mining industry appears to be in the same predicament as the American railroads. The miners will resist reductions in wages and the price of coal cannot be further increased in spite of a deficit of about 27,000,000 weekly.

Pershing Likes 'Em Young. Gen. John J. Pershing attended the Southern ball not long ago and entered enthusiastically into the dancing. It was interesting to note that his partners were mostly young girls and that his method was much more that of the rollicking glide of modernity than of the staid steps of the past.

Two Church Ideas. (Atlanta Constitution) Two ideals of church usefulness exist to-day. One requires that the church shall be a spiritual organization, offering its members and attendants such inspirations through preaching and worship as will persuade them to go out into the world and do whatever good they find to do through existing benevolent organizations or by their unaided individual efforts. The other ideal requires provision by the church itself for ambitious, charitable and social activities. In many instances there is room for the cultivation of both ideals. There is, indeed nothing antagonistic between the spiritual and the institutional church. Each church organization must decide for itself whether it will content itself with ministering to the soul and spirit of man or add to this ministry of a more material sort.

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