



Published Daily and Semi-Weekly by THE BRITISH WHIG PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED

J. G. Elliott, President; Leman A. Gullis, Editor and Managing Director

Business Office: 243; Editorial Rooms: 229; Job Office: 232

Subscription Rates: One year, delivered in city \$5.00; One year, by mail to rural offices \$5.00; One year, by mail to United States \$5.00; One year, by mail to United States (Semi-Weekly Edition) \$3.00

Out-of-town Representatives: F. Calder, 22 St. John St., Montreal; F. W. Thompson, 109 King St. W., Toronto

Letters to the Editor are published only over the actual name of the writer.

Attached is one of the best job printing offices in Canada.

The circulation of THE BRITISH WHIG is authenticated by the ABC Audit Bureau of Circulations.

He laughs at grouches who never felt a wage cut.

The less thrashing, the greater the crop of wild oats.

Scrapping the battleships will scrap many of the hardships.

Optimism isn't so much a state of mind as a product of good digestion.

It is easy enough to beat plows into swordshares, but what use can we find for cloves?

In the course of time all business will recover from the effects of war except the king business.

The most encouraging sign of the times is that one in the window that reads: "All goods marked down."

Why should people trouble God with prayers for rain when they can plan a picnic and get a good one?

Educational films might render us a distinctive service by showing us motion pictures of a man making up a deficit.

When a new piece of perfect road is opened to motorists, it is for a time a broad way that leads to destruction.

Moonlight persuades the dog to voice his woes, says a story writer. Moonshine has a similar effect on men.

Man is a funny animal. Curse him, and he calls himself a martyr. Praise him, and he begins to itch to conquer the world.

If you can't give your friend a drink, brag about him a little. He will get the same exhilarating effect.

Given a million years of civilization, men will respect a quick-acting brain as they now respect a quick-acting right hook.

After a man learns to love a dollar for its own sake, he can't see any difference between a big-hearted man and a spendthrift.

In the beginning, the eternal triangle was formed of a man, a woman and the serpent. And times haven't changed a great deal.

The man with a stiff collar and a heavy coat stood sweating on a corner. "Ha," said he, "what silly clothes the women wear."

A railroad man says the freight business is up in the air. This clinches the argument of those who said it would adjust itself to the rates.

There are two kinds of good people; those who are really good and those who shout "I'm good" when a sinner is caught in the act.

If he says he doesn't understand the intricacies of the Irish question, you can't tell whether he is feeble minded or just an honest man.

Common courtesy should prevent delegates to the disarmament conference from proposing anything that will interfere with another nation's graft.

A typewriter has its disadvantages. When you don't know how to spell a word, you can't make a non-committal wiggle and let the printer figure it out.

LIVING RIGHT MEANS LIVING LONG.

A Cleveland physician who is a personal friend and golf champion of John D. Rockefeller predicts that Mr. Rockefeller will live to be 100 years old. Many of us can remember the day not so far back when it was generally known that Mr. Rockefeller was a sufferer from indigestion. A remark frequently heard was "what good is all his money if he has to live on crackers and milk?" Many shook their heads gloomily and predicted that he would not even encompass the traditional three-score-and-ten years allotted to man, but he has exceeded that limit by twelve years and is so vigorous that his Cleveland physician does not hesitate to say that he will reach the century mark.

The reason for Mr. Rockefeller remaining on earth so long after the time croakers set for his demise more than likely is his sane and orderly way of living. He once suffered from indigestion but does so no more. He may have at one time been required to restrict his diet to "crackers and milk" but he now can eat anything that is edible, according to the physician who says he will live many years longer. We have no knowledge of what Mr. Rockefeller's diet may have been at any time in his life but we are certain that if conservation of his health required any limitation he adhered to it strictly. In other words he did not try to eat bologna sausage if his stomach said "only crackers and milk, please." Even now, the medical man says, the capitalist eats sparingly.

But that is not all—his daily life is orderly and sane, run on a schedule with a time for everything. He has time for work and has time for play and it probably is proper arrangement of his labor, feeding and recreation that makes him hale and vigorous at an age when most men have passed out of this life.

A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE. The recent convention of Esperantists in Boston directs attention anew to the progress of the movement for a universal language. Of late years not so much has been heard by the general public concerning Esperanto, possibly because of the press of matters following the great war, but the original enthusiasts have never wavered in their fidelity to the project and are seeking converts as vigorously as ever.

Even during the war the Esperantists were busy and the language was taught in a number of military camps abroad, affording not only amusement but intellectual discipline to the soldiers who were awaiting more active duty. The practicability of Esperanto, its inherent logical basis, is not to be doubted. It is less arbitrary than other artificial systems that have been devised to overcome the handicap imposed at the tower of Babel. It contains more elements that are common to the European languages and unquestionably is easier to learn.

But granting all this, is there any possibility that it will ever become the universal language of the world? It seems not. Esperanto's usefulness will be as an auxiliary language. It will have its place in international commercial transactions and perhaps some day in important diplomatic exchanges. Its inventor has rendered the world a service. If its advocates are riding a hobby, it is not an absurd or unprofitable one. But it is necessary to recognize Esperanto's limitations.

No nation can be expected to give up its language or accord it second place to a stranger. The expression "mother tongue" possesses a deep significance that is not lightly to be disregarded.

KINGSTON'S GROWTH. The preliminary census figures issued the other day by the Dominion Statistician places the city of Kingston in quite a favorable light as compared with many places in the dominion as regards healthy expansion during the past ten years. These figures are subject to adjustments on account of closed houses and absences, so that, when the final and complete reckoning is made, it is probable that the population of the city will be found to be even larger than the 23,096 with which it is credited in the preliminary count.

In comparison with the census of 1911, the increase is worthy of note. In 1911, the census figures gave Kingston's population as 18,874. Now it is 23,096, an increase of 4,222, or 22.4 per cent. in ten years. This is an excellent record for a city like Kingston, which has not been visited by any sensational boom, but has grown steadily and naturally. It is a great improvement over the record for the ten years prior to that period. For in 1901, the census figures credited Kingston with 17,961 people. In 1911 there was an increase of 935, or only 5.08 per cent., so that the city has seen its period of greatest development within the last ten years. In comparison with other cities, this is very satisfactory, for, of those of which reports have so far been made, only Brantford, Oshawa and Ottawa, in Ontario, have a better showing. Stratford, Woodstock and London all show smaller increases, while in Brockville there has ac-

tually been a decrease of 3.4 per cent.

The fact that Kingston's population has shown such growth is, of course, a matter for satisfaction, not only because of the percentage, but even more because of the fact that this growth has not been of a sensational nature. Kingston has not jumped ahead in spurts and starts, as in some of the other cities which have had booms of various kinds. The growth has been of a healthy nature, not likely to be discounted by any slump which might occur following the bursting of a bubble. In spite of the adverse business and industrial conditions which have afflicted the district, Kingston has not lost to any appreciable extent, showing that the population is solid, and is not swayed by any caprice of the business world, but forms a compact, healthy community. No doubt, when conditions improve as they are bound to do in the near future, a further increase will be noticeable, but the very fact that Kingston is a city of so conservative and solid a nature will preclude the possibility of any sudden and large jump. The city will continue to grow in its own natural way, just as it has done in the past, and after all, this is a condition which is far more to be desired than the mushroom growth of which some centres can boast.

Trials of Teachers. (Bracebridge Gazette) For most men and women teaching is hard work, work that frequently prematurely ages them. It is worth half the salary they get to have to live as everlasting examples. Sure, it pinches us a little to support four high school teachers at "Federation" prices, but a community that supports twelve preachers because of our peculiar little denominational differences and jealousies should not greatly object to supporting a staff of four high school teachers even at the union scale.

An Everlasting Memory

She bade me a last farewell, And my heart grew dark and sad. She was my dearest earthly friend, The truest friend I had.

It mattered not that her face was old, Tho' her hair was not yet gray; She had a smile that even Death Could never chase away.

She was going home, she said, To a land beyond the deep, Where the crooning breeze in the tree-tops Sang her gently there to sleep.

O, Sister, beyond the deep, In that land across the sea, Let that old heart be a friend to you, As she was a friend to me.

She opened the door of my heart, And brought out the best that was there. She inspired my heart to be true, As her own was true and fair.

O God, help my heart to be pure, To be worthy of her love, That I may see once more, Her face in that home above.

—GRACE M. SANDS.

BRING TO PEACE DUTIES COMRADESHIP OF WAR

Quebec, Aug. 13.—At the luncheon tendered him, Lord Byng, the new Governor General, in vibrant tones, told of his hope with which he enters on his Canadian duties. He said: "I venture to hope that I shall receive from all citizens of Canada the same sympathy and confidence that was given so ungrudgingly by those gallant Canadians with whom I had the honor of serving during the war. Since then we find ourselves in altered circumstances; then, as soldiers, we were doing our best to defend the Commonwealth—now, as citizens, we shall strive to maintain and advance it. To that end we of British Commonwealth will believe that the interests of no class, no party, no nation, may override the common interests of all. We shall, I hope, bring to the duties of peace the comradeship forged in the war. I shall indeed be happy if I can rely on the support of all Canadians in the cordial co-operation of those men that Canada sent to represent her in the days of stress."

The "Earth" Largely Water.

A trifle more than seven-tenths of the surface of the globe is covered by the waters of the oceans. The total area covered by the latter exceeds the total area of the lands of the world by 83,000,000 square miles. Reckoned in terms of quantity, the oceans contain 324 cubic miles of fluid, or 14 times the bulk of all the lands in the world above sea level.

Saw the Sunny Side.

A little fellow of seven, whose optimism was a perpetual surprise to his parents, was being punished by his father. He was sprawling across his parent's knees, and after about six strokes of the cane he muttered to himself: "It won't matter. I don't sit down much."—London Tit-Bits

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR

BY SAM HILL

Limit to Generosity. We like a liberal man. But this we'll say: It never pays any man To give himself away.

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when no man thought he was dressed up unless he had on a "boiled" shirt.

Bootleggers See To That. The miller sees not all the water that passes his mill," quoted Bolt. "Nor the prohibition agent all the liquor that comes from the still," added Nutt.

Boy, Page Methuselah! Robert Field, of Indianapolis, desires to know what has become of the old-fashioned woman who constantly cautioned the children, "Don't step on mother's skirt." On the level, Bob, did they ever wear 'em, that long? It must have been back in the Stone Age.

Dangerous Business. Lives of some men Will also remind us Never to mix In another man's fuss

Keeping Tab on Ellis. (Lynn Park, Ky., Correspondence in Martin County Advertiser) Mr. Ellis Cassidy was calling on Miss Emma Preece last Sunday.

Always Rattling Along, Eh? "I feel like a two-year-old," boasted the old duffer.

Pool Question 7116L. What can you weigh on the social scale?—T. E. F.

The Judge is Sure a Liberal Man. Judge James Johnson, of the Ohio Supreme Court, has donated three suits, three extra vests, two extra women's ETAIN ETAIN NNA.—From an account of gifts made to the Red Cross in the Columbus Dispatch.

Had Her on His Lap. "How's the love-sick patient?" we asked. "Oh, just holding his own, as Doc would say," grinned the small brother who had been peeping.

Oh, Mercy! She bared her soul to me. But that's not so shocking As when she bared her knees With them roll-down stockings.

Daily Sentence Sermon. Never quarrel with your bread and butter, you'll lose the argument every time.

The Lucky Boys. A lucky man Is Johnny Bard He always wins By working hard.

A lucky man Is Silas Hup. He wins because He won't give up.

Why Did They Overlook Postage Stamps? (La Grange (Ill.) Citizen) Evelyn Bostlemann, 26 Elmwood avenue, was pleasantly surprised Wednesday evening, July 13, when a group of friends came in unexpectedly and presented her with a fountain pen.

News of the Names Club. Everybody knows Barkis is, but L. B. Welling keeps a drug store in St. Louis and right away a wet friend asks if he is willing to fill a prescription.

We would like to tell Charles Coward Dodge, of Petersburg, Ind., that he will not have to Dodge a Coward, for a coward always runs away.

We have seen a lot of brothers who should be—but any way Better Brothers have a repair plan in the West End, Cincinnati.

He's Wrong, of Course. I don't like That fellow Blye; He thinks he's Better than I.

Intuition is a Good Guide. Says Jack Warwick: "There is some fashion talk of the waistline coming back. If it does it will find the old place ain't what it used to be." Just the same, Jack, the men will know how to get around it.

Girls To Tie To. A girl I like Is Edna Broughs; She never wears Those false eyebrows.

A girl I like Is Alma Blair; She's not the one She's not her hair.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

Monday, August 15th. GAS AND BOOZE.

The man who drives a motor car must be alert and wide awake or he may harvest wound and scar, and every kind of pain and ache. Whatever faculties are his he should keep busy on the job, for reckless drivers round him whiz, a never ceasing, deadly mob. Most drivers now are sober lads, because they can't be otherwise; the Old Red Juice that cheered our dad's man can't purchase if he tries. Oh, men are sober when they tread upon the gas, and let her go, and yet the daily list of dead, by auto slain, fills me with woe. If men could get a slug of booze at every hamlet on the way, the poor old coroner would lose the little sleep he gets to-day. I would not dare to drive my car along the busy public street, if every village had a bar where speeding maniacs might meet. Refreshed by

Government control on British railways has ceased.

BIBBY'S OUR AUGUST SUIT SALE. SEE OUR \$7.50 BOYS' SUITS. PURE WOOL GENUINE INDIGO BLUE SUITS. Real dandies for \$35.00. MEN'S SUIT SPECIAL, \$15.00. See our Young Men's Hand-tailored Suits at \$30.00. Society Brand, Fancy Worsted and Cheviots. All our \$42.50, \$45, and \$47.50 ones. Now \$35.00.

McClary's Gas Ranges. The finest finished Gas Ranges made in Canada. 7 different styles carried in stock to choose from. HOT PLATES—1, 2, 3, 4 Burners. BUNT'S HARDWARE.

SPECIAL TIRE SALE. 30x3 1/2 Tires \$13.55. SEE OUR WINDOWS! Mail Orders promptly attended to. Cash with order. MOORE'S 206 Wellington Street.

Thirsty? Adanac Water, Poland Water, Radnor, White Rock, Adanac Dry Ginger Ale, Gurd's Ginger Ale, Gurd's Dry Ginger Ale, Gurd's Ginger Beer, Gurd's Soda Water. Jas. REDDEN & Co. Phone 20 and 990. The House of Satisfaction.

EVERSHARP PENCILS REPAIRED. We are equipped to make any repairs to above pencils. We carry a supply of parts. Prompt service. J. R. C. Dobbs & Co. 41 Clarence Street, Kingston.

Jiffy Baby Pants. Ideal for summer wear for babies. Fits snugly, are of soft, pliable Rubber, easily washed. Dr. Chown's Drug Store 185 Princess St. Phone 348.

Farms For Sale. 1—A first class farm of 200 acres in the Township of Kingston, about 12 1/2 acres under cultivation; large maple bush and a lot of valuable timber. Price \$10,000. 2—An excellent farm of 100 acres, only four miles from Kingston market; good buildings; well watered; over 35 acres of deep fertile clay loam under cultivation; plenty of wood for fuel; a bargain at \$15,000. 3—A good farm of 100 acres, three-quarters of a mile from the Village of Sydenham. \$7,000. 4—120 acres with fairly good buildings on good road about nine miles from Kingston, about 60 acres cultivated. \$4,500. We have a large list of farms to choose from. T. J. Lockhart REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE. Phone 3223 or 17973. N.B.—We have removed our office to 55 Brock Street, Kingston.

Coal That Suits. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad's Celebrated Scranton Coal. The Standard Anthracite. The only Coal handled by Crawford. Phone 9. Foot of Queen St. It's a black business, but we treat you white.