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Money also balks.

He laughs at scars who never tried to argue the Irish question.

It's a long road that has no turning. And when you turn, it's usually the wrong road.

German ambition missed the mark, but something appears to have hit it an awful wallop.

For that matter, it might have been called the Conference on the Limitation of Taxes.

How do detectives spend their time when not engaged at the business of being baffled?

We make slow progress on the road back to normalcy, but every now and then we pass a crisis.

Handshaking is averred to menace the health of a nation, and we suppose that includes holding hands, too.

For months now we have been told that prosperity is ahead, and it surely is—if the Meighen government is defeated.

If the grocer will spend a little more time loafing about a filling station he will learn why his patrons can't pay.

Reporters might save leg work by getting a great man's denial of an interview at the same time they get the interview.

That trade journal's campaign to elevate the business of shopkeeping has nothing in common with shoplifting, however.

You can say one thing for a man with a sharply receding chin. Nature has equipped him to be a tidy tobacco-chewer.

It might have been well to have invited a couple of Germans to the arms parley. Germans know a lot about disarmament.

A German has been awarded the Nobel prize for 1920 in chemistry. We wonder if he discovered a new gas for use in warfare.

The scientists believed that each sunbeam went direct to a human head. They may have been wrong, but moonshines acts that way.

Still, these small sons who confound us by their skill with problems in arithmetic will forget it all by the time they have small sons.

Canada's total trade for October last amounted to \$140,774,461, as compared with \$236,917,037 in October, 1920. Has the Meighen government brought prosperity to Canada?

Mallory is the popular Liberal-Labor-Farmer candidate in Leeds. Sir Thomas White's mantle could not have fallen upon a better man. A. W. Mallory is a broad-minded citizen who represents all classes, because he is in intimate touch with all classes. Leeds could not elect a better man.

WHICH NOVEL TO READ. With the definite object of learning what he could from such a perilous undertaking, someone has just read one thousand novels. Contrary to what might be expected from this adventure, our voracious reader ap-

parently came through the ordeal in good health.

It will make us somewhat more charitable toward what this individual has to say in the matter of current fiction if we remember that when placed side by side as they are arranged on bookshelves, one thousand novels will take up nearly 120 feet of shelf. This amount of reading-matter, particularly in modern fiction, could easily prove the undoing of the best of us. "Only about one hundred of these books," says the devourer of literature, "deserve publication; the remaining 99 per cent. were valueless." It might be remarked that some of us who read only ten books a year have come to the same conclusion, and that we thus spared ourselves the task of reading the other 99. The quandary remains, however, that we are not all agreed on just what sort of book is worth reading.

Until there is more agreement than there is to-day on what books are worth reading, it is rash to say, as this critic did, that only ten out of one hundred books are good reading. Perhaps if he had not read so many, he might have had more fun—and more profit—out of a few.

MORE DIFFICULT PROBLEMS. Secretary Hughes' programme for a reduction of naval armaments of his own country and that of Great Britain and Japan, sweeping as it is and admirable as it is, is the easy part of the conference. The most difficult phase of its work remains to be done. Far-Eastern problems and others which threaten the peace of mankind still await solution.

Reducing armaments is in itself a comparatively simple thing. It is essentially a materialistic proposal, aimed at the reduction of government expense and taxation. So long as the relative standing of the nations in this regard is preserved, no country suffers an advantage or a disadvantage. As a matter of fact, should Mr. Hughes' recommendations be accepted, the nations would have about the same naval tonnage they had just a few years ago.

Limitation of armament leads to great and desirable economic saving, to the conservation of material things, to the reducing of taxes; and for all this, therefore, is to be encouraged and adopted, if possible, but it still leaves untouched the causes of war and the means of preserving peace.

To accomplish this vastly more important mission, something else is needed. To give point and fruition to a limitation of armaments there must be an agreement, not among a few nations, but among all nations, to submit their disputes to a referee. The vehicle to carry through this project is an association of nations, a League of Nations, or whatever may be its name. Such an agency is inevitable. It will be based not only on the economic advantages it has for mankind but upon an idealism which is built on something finer than taxes or materialistic considerations. Its foundations must rest on justice, fair dealing and good will among nations. This is the aim of the League of Nations; and sooner or later the United States must inevitably lend its support.

THINK, TALK, PRAY, FOR PEACE.

The desire for peace is universal. If the will to maintain peace is sufficiently strong there is no question of the outcome. But there must be a popular demonstration that will override every objection which practical statesmen of the old school may advance against disarmament, on which peace in large measure depends, in the conference now assembled at Washington.

On the people devolves the making of the demonstration, the impressing of the minds of those delegated to make decisions the truth that nothing less than peace—durable peace—will satisfy the peoples of the earth.

The demonstration will be psychological. "Twill be the more effective for that. Let us make the very air vibrate with the popular demand. There is no power on earth capable of resisting it. "The voice of the people is the voice of God." It will be heard.

Think peace. Talk of peace. Pray for peace.

Thus can the people convince their representatives that peace—through disarmament, warranted, justified and guaranteed by the simple spirit of justice, must be.

Pray for peace, earnestly, unremittently. Think peace—it can and shall be—and you will support the faith which your prayers voice. Faith without work is futile. The plain people thinking peace will make their will felt where it needs to be felt.

Talk peace. A mighty volume of sound raised to the single purpose of compelling peace will be heard. Faith we have, but we must make it known. Too long have the people been inarticulate on this subject nearest their hearts. Their thoughts, their prayers and their voices will carry to the ears of those gathered to act for us—if you so will.

heartaches of fathers and brothers are unassuaged. Not all our dearly beloved dead are placed in their final resting places. Hundreds of thousands of the devoted sons of the British Empire, wrenched with pain and enfeebled by disease, are dragging along, living sacrifices to the war that sprung from the hatreds of men.

Everywhere we turn we witness the lingering evils of unnecessary wars. A tremendous price we pay. Peace-deferred maketh the heart sick. Assurance of peace denied makes certain the recurrence, on more terrible scale, the wars that cannot be forgotten.

If the peoples think peace, talk peace and pray for peace in this crucial time there are no mortals so mighty that they will dare leave an obstacle in the path of peace.

EX-SOLDIERS EXPLOITED POLITICALLY?

Those who are responsible for the candidature of Dr. Ross and who thought that by running him they could dragoon all ex-soldiers into one political camp, are certainly using every opportunity to play upon sentiment. The ex-soldiers, their relatives and dependents, according to these misguided zealots, must stake their all, their present and future welfare upon the return to power of the Meighen government, and upon the election of Dr. Ross.

It is as mischievous as it is cruel to try and make ex-soldiers and their relatives feel that they should espouse the cause of any one candidate or that failure to do so will merit deep displeasure. The ex-soldiers should be protected from anything like that, for all political parties recognize a deep debt to them, and their just claims should not be prejudiced in the manner that certain unscrupulous political workers are trying to prejudice them.

All ex-soldiers are at liberty to vote as they please, and they can rest assured that no matter whether the Liberal or Progressive parties come into power, both of them will, as in duty bound, give them every consideration, for Canada's honor is at stake with respect to them and not the mere caprice of a particular party. Under these circumstances these misguided politicians who would endeavor, through the instrumentality of veteran organizations, or local bosses, to coerce the soldier and ex-soldier vote, are enemies and not the true friends. If they were permitted to have their way they would ruthlessly expose these voters to the cruel buffeting of party politics.

The ex-soldier in casting his vote is entitled to judge for himself—and he is quite capable of doing so—the issues in this election: whether the conditions prevailing throughout the country at the present time are to be permitted, or whether he is going to acquit himself as a soldier and a man, help change them for the better. He should endeavor to realize that his interests are bound up in his country's welfare, and not entrust his welfare, and that of his family, to the fortunes of a government that has become utterly discredited through inability to institute business methods, and which is doomed to certain defeat.

With respect to the local situation little need be said for all know the need of an awakening and John M. Campbell, renowned as a business man engaged in big undertakings, has a clear-cut policy of development that he has been pursuing with great energy during the past four years, which will spell progress not only in Kingston but throughout the whole of eastern Ontario. He has, during that time, given his services without remuneration of any sort, not even putting in his bill to the city for expenses to cover his journeys to out-lying points, such as Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Buffalo and other cities. Only his intense desire to put into practical effect big projects for the development of industries, transportation and power, has brought him into the field for election to parliament at this time, and his defeat will seriously jeopardize the progress of the scheme. He asks all citizens to go forward with him in the march of progress, and considering his past achievements, his vision, and business capacity he is entitled to our entire confidence.

We can never go back to pre-war conditions, and the returned veteran, perhaps more than any other class of citizens, knows that Canada is not the same place it was when he left it. This is not his fault, but the fault of those entrusted with its welfare and his. While we all know that something is radically wrong we must all give what assistance we can to those especially qualified to carry out with vigor constructive and aggressive policies. We have waited too long already. Something has got to be done.

Pat's Come Back. "Father," said a liquor-loving Irishman, on meeting the parish priest one day, "what is lumbago?" Seeing an opportunity for needed reform, the good father replied: "It's a terrible disease which comes from drinking up booze and chasing around nights." "Is that so?" said Pat. "It says in the paper that the Pope has lumbago."

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

GREAT THINGS.—Fear the Lord, and serve him in truth: for consider how great things he hath done for you.—1 Samuel 12: 24.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

—WALT MASON.

BAT MASTERSON. Bat Masterson has laid him down to sleep a million years; in many a sun-baked western town the old boys shed some tears, for he had won a great renown among the pioneers. A thousand tales are told of Bat, who, in a sterner day, was wont to lay the bad men flat, when they had come to slay; he was so fluent with his gat he had the right of way. A mild and quiet gent he seemed, an inoffensive black, and on the righteous guys he beamed and had no bones to pick; but when the bads whooped and screamed, Bat piled his shooting-stick. His fame was spread from coast to coast, so well he used his gun, and where he walked the wicked host was promptly on the run, and he was never known to boast, or shoot a man for fun. It was a grim and grisly time, when voters shot on sight, and many specialists in crime made red the garish night, and every house some chap would climb upon a realm of light. The bad man went abroad to slay, inspired by rancid wines; they came, to yell and whoop and slay, from ranches, trails and mines; but when men said, "Bat comes this way," they all took in their signs. So all the toughs and gambling sharks by Masterson were tamed; with dead men corded in the parks, the Wild West grew ashamed; Bat punctuated his remarks with bullets wisely aimed. The old wild times have had their fling, red times of long ago, and now the college glee clubs sing where herds milled to and fro; a floral horsehoe now I bring for Bat, who's lying low.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR BY SAM HILL

Oh, Lord, forgive our many sins, And with Thy mercies zone us; Our faults are many, but, oh, Lord, We voted for the "Bonus."

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when at this time of year a woman was getting out her winter furs instead of putting away summer ones.

Evidently the Guests Were Not Disappointed. (Sturgis (Mich.) Journal) Mrs. C. W. Kirach entertained the ladies of the church at her cottage at Klinger Lake as well as could be expected.

Another Version of a Favorite Joke. "I just will not stand this skirt any longer," angrily declared Mrs. Brown. "Alright! Alright!" growled Brown. "Get a new one, but for the love of Mike, get it longer than that one."

What Every Flipper Should Know. Men never like girls as fresh as they do their eggs. A quart of paint cannot hide what nature did not provide.

Short-skirts may attract the eye, but a man does not choose a wife by the amount of silk hose she displays. There are a lot better men to be had than the fool husbands of other women.

The man who flatters you now will tell you the truth after you marry him.

Bobbed hair is a funny fad, but men like to laugh at a freak, not marry it.

Her Reason. She puts no rouge upon her shapely face. Toward the stuff she's not inclined; In fact, she'll never "hit" the paint-ling pace.

For—well, you see, she's color blind. —M. J. Richmond, Ky.

Fool Questions. R. T. W. asks: "Where do all these 'tagging figures' manage to get 'it'?" They nearly always suggest moonshine to us, but we can't say where they get it.

Home, Sweet Home. "Did you miss me when you came home and found I had gone away unexpectedly?" the wife asked. "Not for long," replied her brutal husband. "I just started the phonograph and put some food on the stove to scorch and the house seemed just as usual."

Dead Broke. Oh, tell me not your love is dead, Dear girl, or I will throw a fit For I am busted, and you know I couldn't even bury it.

Not Talkative. There's a language of flowers. At least with some; But one keeps silence— The chrysanthemum. —Boston Transcript.

There's a language of flowers; And if they could The flowers'd all talk; At least the Dogwood.

We're All Generous That Way. "They say he is generous to a fault." "At least, he is very generous with his own faults."

Pleasant Time Was Had By All—But One. (Bear Creek Cor. Rockville (Ark.) Bugler) Bill Simkins is doing as well as could be expected considering the number of bandages parked on that part of him above the shoulders. At the bars dance Saturday night. Bill started to teach Harry Green's girl the cheek-to-cheek dance, what he learned to college when Harry pro-

BIBBY'S Kingston's One Price Clothing Store. What an Overcoat Show? Oh Boy! That's what a number of chaps said yesterday. Well, we're going some on Overcoats. OVERCOATS at \$18.00, \$22.50, \$27.50, \$30.00, \$35.00. DON'T MISS SEEING OUR \$40.00 BEAUTIES. New English Slip-on and Ulsterette style—Plaided Backs—Silk and Wool Lined—Fabrics are soft, cumfy, nobby-looking wool Cheviots. YOUNG MEN'S SUITS (Hand-tailored) \$30.00—\$35.00—\$40.00. OTHER SUITS \$15.00, \$18.00, \$22.50.

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