

THE BRITISH WHIG
80TH YEAR.



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

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

TELEPHONE: Business Office 243, Editorial Rooms 239, Job Office 292

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year, delivered in city \$4.99, One year, if paid in advance \$5.99, One year, by mail to rural offices \$5.99, One year, to United States \$10.00, One year, by mail, cash \$11.00, One year, if not paid in advance \$11.50, One year, to United States \$15.00

OUT-OF-TOWN REPRESENTATIVES: F. Calder, 23 St. John St. Montreal, S. W. Thompson, 100 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.

'The headline, "Big Peach Crop Predicted," is too indefinite.

Usually the fiddler is paid by some one who doesn't dance at all.

Where there's a will leaving much there is usually a way to break it.

"You just know she wears them," says a hoarse advt. Well, what's so prevent?

They won't permit Salome on the stage, but look at the street clothes that leaves her with.

Perhaps those who called that Genoa conference thought it best to know the worst at once.

Wild oats seem to flourish almost as well on a dry soil as they did when the country was wet.

The stingy man doesn't like the new year. It takes more ink to write 1928 than it did for 1921.

A man doesn't fight for his convictions. He fights to cure the other fellow of his convictions.

Now is the time to head toward smaller ships and guns, '22 is a small calibre year, so to speak.

Of course you understand that the present Miter of civilization is the progeny of the dogs of war.

There are times when a man will carry his wife's bundles, and there are times when her bundles are heavy.

The average man is so optimistic that he actually laughs at trouble—except, of course, when the trouble is his own.

An optimist, again, is the man who preaches for his overcoat when the preacher says: "Just one word more and I'll close."

When you see a bloom of health in a distant cheek, you can't tell whether the girl has been roughing it or rouging it.

The nerve of those Filipinos to demand independence when the United States hasn't enough of it at home to go around!

Beating swords into plowshares won't shorten the casualty list while people nurse the ambition to beat locomotives to a crossing.

"Russia is a land without a smile or a laugh," declares a traveller, who seems to have forgotten to drug the grinning ekula into the scene.

We used to wonder what per cent. of our income the income tax would take. Nowadays we wonder what per cent. of our income tax our income will pay.

The announcement by leading astronomers that Mars is uninhabited will be a great blow to the scientists who have been receiving communications therefrom.

ARTIFICIAL GOLD. A German chemist claims to have succeeded in manufacturing gold from base metals in a vacuum furnace electrically heated to an enormous temperature. While men of science naturally reserve judgment until they receive proofs, most of them agree that the feat is not impossible. In fact, the Professor of General Chemistry at University Col-

lege, London, states his firm belief that within the next fifty years we shall have learned to transmute all the elements, to turn one metal into another and that into a third which may be broken down still further or built back to the original metal at will. Synthetic gold! What visions it raises of rich streams pouring from factories in such quantities that even the poorest would have enough. Yet that process would knock our monetary system into a cocked hat. Gold dollars would buy about as much as do paper roubles. Germany would pay her billions of marks in gold which might be of less value to the recipient than an equal weight of iron. Our gold mines which, brag of thirty years supply of ore in sight would go to rust and ruin. A new non-metallic medium of exchange would have to be found. It is difficult to think of a substitute with as many points in its favor as gold has had.

In any case, the ability to transmute metals will lead to undreamt of changes which some who read these lines are likely to experience.

RUSSIA'S OPPORTUNITY.

Familiar Bolshevik had faith already appears at Moscow in relation to the participation of Russia in the proposed economic conference. "A pattern for negotiations" to fix the Soviet position at Genoa, or wherever the conference is held, is drawn by Maxim Litvinoff, of the Lenin-Trotsky inner circle. He says "until Russia knows what assistance the foreign powers will give toward her reconstruction it is impossible to make a statement about the payment of foreign debts." This will look to some like a case of Soviet "cold-feet"; it is in reality but a bit of Bolshevik chicanery. It is an invitation for a cash bid for Russian cooperation in the business of economic rehabilitation of Europe from which Russia would draw dividends as important as any others. In stipulating that the Soviet regime must, as a prerequisite to its recognition, assume the foreign obligations of previous Russian governments, Premier Lloyd George and his associates at Cannes labored under no illusions as to the time when payments could begin. They simply opened the way for the Soviet to enter honorable company through pledging itself to principles of honor. If it chooses to do so, the salvation of Russia is assured. Otherwise, there is no hope for the restoration of Russia to a position of self-support.

It has been demonstrated that nothing can be got out of Russia until a lot is put in. Russia will have to throw her economic assets into the common pot, after a manner of speaking, if she is to enjoy her rightful share of the general reconstruction which will flow from cooperative efforts. Having declined more than any others, it is to be assumed that she will be longer getting on her economic feet. Not in any brief period will she be able to accumulate a surplus from which payments may be made on the foreign debts. But if her "government" is unwilling to subscribe to the principles which govern honorable states, and give proof of its sincerity, the Soviet may as well stay away from Genoa. The chance which is offered is not one to bargain for weapons of further destruction.

A WASTE OF MONEY.

At the fourth annual convention of the Western Ontario United Boards of Trade, the other day, a large number of representative business men were discussing the possibility of inducing British manufacturers to establish branches in Ontario, and were formulating plans for a campaign to achieve this object. Amongst their number was Major C. Snell, of England, representative of the Birmingham Small Arms Company and eight other large concerns which are considering Ontario as a location for branches and agencies. During the discussion mention was made of a handsome book, entitled "Canada as a Field for British Branch Industries," which is just off the press. Some of the delegates were of the opinion that this book would bring results, and would attract industries to Canada. Major Snell, however, threw a bombshell into the gathering. He said: "This book will accomplish nothing. The British manufacturers will not read it. They will look at it, comment on the nice way it is arranged and printed, and throw it into the waste-paper basket. There is nothing in it outside of what the Britisher can find in a year book. The manufacturer will not pore through 132 pages of general information which he already has at his finger-tips. If this book is meant to attract industries, it is a sheer waste of money, for no one will read it." This statement came as a shock to those who heard it, but as Major Snell is a man of high standing in the British manufacturing world, they probably realized that he knew whereof he spoke. The book is a volume of 132 pages, profusely illustrated with industrial pictures and maps, and printed on heavy coated paper. It represented a big expenditure for the department of trade and commerce. Yet, according to an

authority, it is a waste of money, and will be of no effect. The same can be said of hundreds of official publications of all kinds. The amount of time, labour and money spent on government publications each year is enormous, for the vast majority of them are never opened, but simply add to the burdens of the office cleaners and garbage men who have to dispose of them. Blue books, of varying dimensions, are printed by the thousands, distributed, and are left unread. During the sessions of parliament pamphlets are published on the most trivial matters and follow the same trail to the waste-paper basket. All governments have been responsible alike for this waste, and it would be a great relief to find the new government sufficiently cognizant of the need of economy to put an end to this waste of money.

Our Canadian Question And Answer Corner

Q.—What are the savings of the Canadian people?

A.—Canada is a rich country based upon the savings of the people in chartered and other banks and in loan and other companies. They total now nearly two billion dollars or over \$200 per head for every man, woman and child.

Q.—Canada has established several Experimental Farms. How many are there? and where?

A.—Canada through the dominion government has established 20 Experimental Farms, in each of the nine provinces that have done valuable work in the science of agriculture.

Q.—What is Canada's governmental revenue a year?

A.—Canada's government receipts, 1920-1, were \$434,386,536.

Q.—The Canadian government is helping in building houses. In what way and what extent?

A.—The Canadian government had advanced nearly \$12,000,000 to aid in provincial housing schemes which will result in the building of a large number where a province takes the initiative.

Q.—To what extent does Canada receive child immigrants?

A.—Canada received, 1920-1, 1,426 British boys and girls as immigrants, from distributing homes and orphanages in Great Britain.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

POTTER'S FIELD. Oh, here are rows and rows of graves, the cheapest graves you ever saw; the beds of futile, foolish knaves who thought that they could beat the law. When they are planted no one sighs, no hymns are sung, no prayers are said; no mourners bend with weeping eyes above the couches of these dead. From workhouse wards and jails they come in wagon loads and jells of plumes, from every corner of the slum, to sleep in bargain counter tombs. The seasons shovel in the clay, and from the boneyard then withdraw; this is the end of those who say that they can surely beat the law. The criminal may think at times that he is not a total loss, and he may plan all sorts of crimes and seem to put the same across; but Justice eyes him every day, and always keeps him in her mind; and though he lopes along his way, the law is never far behind. Few criminals live out their days in comfort such as good men know, who walk in ease and godly ways, observing statutes as they ease. Few crooks pass out on beds of ease, with high priced docs and nurses near; they render up their final whoop behind a wall, beneath a pier. In some dark jail their doom is sealed, with no one near to heave a weep, and then they reach the Potter's Field where cheaper grades of dead men sleep. —WALT MASON.

Purity League Fears Wives of Sea Vamp

St. Petersburg, Fla., Jan. 27.—Mayor Frank Pulver today had a request from the St. Petersburg purity league that he appoint a bathing suit inspector, a formal communication from the organization stating that "the league intends to protect the married men from the wives of the sea vamp." The mayor said he would personally visit the beach and look 'em over.

TO THROW DOOR OPEN.

Free Admittance to Australia of British People. London, Jan. 27.—In an address delivered yesterday, Premier W. M. Hughes of the Australian Commonwealth, according to a Reuter cable from Sydney, advocated throwing open the door of Australia to people of the British race. Then the world, he said, would stand behind a "white Australia" policy.

Premier Hughes said the federal government was inviting representatives of employers of labor to discuss the outlook which threatened an acute industrial crisis owing to the high cost of production.

Boy Drowned Through Ice.

Peterboro, Ont., Jan. 27.—When he wandered away from the house a four-year-old step-son of Anson Pounder, a resident on the Cordova road, near Havelock, evidently fell into a hole in the ice on the north river out for watering cattle. The body was recovered after some difficulty.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

★ PRAISE THE GOOD GOD: —Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, Enter into his gates with thanksgiving. For the Lord is good. —Psa. 100: 1,4,5.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR BY SAM HILL

The Worst Is Yet To Come Though Spring is on the way, Coal men don't care a rap; They know Old Man Winter Will linger in her lap.

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when men had "top" pockets to their trousers instead of side pockets.

Are We Right, Fellers? A news item says the coldest place on earth is in the Siberian province of Irkutsk. We can name two places that are colder. One is home when you get back from a poker party and tell your wife you lost everything but your pants in the game. The other is the boss's office when you go in to ask for an increase in salary.

Anyway, They Are. "Pa, what are the silent watches of the night?" asked Clarence. "The watches of the owners forgot to wind when they went to bed, I guess," replied Pa, who was busy making out his income tax report.

He Surely Do. He scorns the work, He will not "scrub," And yet you'll find He like the grub.—M. J.

What's in a Name. M. J. also contributes the following: "Pleasant Knox and Green Hogg are students at Richmond, Ky." None of the knocks we ever get are pleasant, but maybe he is some relation to Lays Taps. As for Green Hogg, did you ever see a human Hog that was green? Neither did we.

You Know Him. "Jones wears me completely out," groaned Brown. "Yes, he is an awful bore," replied Black; "he never believes in letting his friends rust out."

Fool Questions. E. D. F. asks: "Could you use the shoulder blades in a safety razor?" Well, ours are almost sharp enough to shave with.

S. O. S. For the Service Station. The Shakespearean troupe was playing the tank towns. Richard III. was on the bill. "A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!" wailed his ribs the King. "Smatter, Dick, are you out of gas or did your engine croak on you? There's a first-aid station for disabled motorists in the next block, but they'll tow you in with a truck and not a horse," came a voice from the gallery.

Here's Hoping Betsy Didn't Disappoint Them. (Davella Cor. Martin County (Ky.)) Messrs. Estill and Marvin Crum have gone to Betsy Layna to look for work.

"Her." Dust's thick in her house, But she shows She dusts the powder On her nose. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Although the pans Neglected are, She scours the country In her car. —Akron (Ohio) Times.

Her house's windows Muggy are— Her headlights shine Too bright and far. —Ohio Motorist.

Her beds are made Up, you will find, But she can't make Up her own mind. —Hastings (Neb.) Tribune.

Huh! We Didn't Know They Had Prohibition Down There, Too. "Buenos Aires has more than 100 drugstores and more than 600 perfume parlors and beauty parlors." —News Item.

Daily Sentence Sermon. If you are not going right maybe you need the carbon of self conceit burned out.

News of the Names Club. A. Sober, tailor, lives in Washington, D. C., but we guess when he quotes you at prices it makes you (look) sober, too.

Attis Boy! Dear Sam: If the Disarmament and Peace Conferences ditch the guns, the war dogs and the subs, and the nations still feel they just have a fight why not get Tex Rickard to stage one with his well-known skill and charge \$10 a parking place on the benches? This would entertain the nations, prevent the slaughter of the innocents, raise the money to pay the cost of the "war" and give Tex and the battler enough

pin money to pay their next installment of the income tax. Jess Will Lead.

Must Have Visited Her in a Dream. (Knoxville Cor. Falmouth (Ky.) Outlook)

Thomas Harris, of Toledo, Ohio, while traveling, spent Friday night with his aunt, Mrs. Massey.

GOING STRONG!

Our Annual January Sale is still going strong. Here is another bargain for you:—

Men's Regulation Style English Kip Hockey Blucher, a regular \$9 value at any sport store.

January Sale Price \$5.95

JACK JOHNSTON'S SHOE STORE

Phone 231J. Skates ground. 70 Brock St.

BIBBY'S

SOMETHING DOING SALE

SUITS AND OVERCOATS AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICE.



SHIRT SALE

One Hundred Dozen Shirts—Tooke and Arrow make—sizes 14 to 17½. \$2.00 and \$2.50 value. Extra Special

\$1.38

BIBBY'S

SKATES

that are made of the highest grade Steel, Triple Nickle Plate, and the best finish at prices that don't effect your pocket. Any size

\$1.75

MOORE'S

'PHONE 815

PANDORA RANGE

BUNT'S Hardware, King St.

COFFEE

Use our Java and Mocha Blend and the problem is satisfactorily and pleasantly solved.

Roasted on the premises—ground daily—and the price 50 cents.

Jas. REDDEN & Co. The House of Satisfaction Phones 20 and 990.

Plumbing and Tinsmithing GEO. NOBES

Phone 986M. 17 Division Street.

Unique Window

82,500 Prescriptions, which have been dispensed, are being shown in the window of Dr. Chown's Drug Store.

The watchword of this store is "QUALITY"—the best, only, goes in your prescriptions. There is never any substitution, and this, with absolute accuracy, gives the best results possible.

Bring us your prescriptions.

Dr. Chown's Drug Store

185 Princess Street. Phone 348

THOMAS COPLEY Telephone 987.

Wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work. Also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop 24 Queen Street.

Money To Loan

We have considerable private funds to loan on real estate only, at lowest current rates.

T. J. Lockhart

Real Estate and Insurance 58 Brock Street, Kingston

N.B.—We have removed our office to 58 Brock Street (near King Street).

ALL THROUGH THIS JANUARY—OUR COAL WILL MAKE YOU MERRY!



CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE

YES, our coal will make you merry in January and also in February and you will forward March to April in a pleasant frame of mind if you burn our coal. Now that is promising a lot but you just try it.

Crawford Scranton Coal

Phone 9. Foot of Queen St.