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A stitch in time saves the divorce suit.

Executive: Any man who gets down at nine o'clock in the morning.

Philosophy is the quality that enables a poor man to think richer and proud.

You can judge a man, also, by the eagerness he keeps waiting in the outer office.

Well, let's hope that the naval holiday will work better than our alcohol holiday.

The three R's of the old diplomatic school are Raid, Ravage and Rapacity.

When a man says the old ways are good enough for him, he means his neck is feathered.

The evil that man do lives after them; the good is often repented by the opposition party.

Just because a four-power treaty has four sides, it doesn't follow that it is a quadrangle.

Divorcing armament is about the best way to keep Mars from having custody of the children.

An enthusiast says a new day is dawning in Russia. It won't help much unless it's pay day.

Hay's experience teaches us that it isn't necessary to kill a husband to get into the movies, after all.

All doughnuts are popular except the one that gets that way immediately after inheriting a little dough.

Another difference between death and taxes is that death calls for an executor and taxes for a receiver.

It may be said that brass makes the best bearings, but the bearing of some men indicates too much brass.

What does it profit a man to walk to save carfare and lose his sole? (This is written to please Hughts Nichols.)

Learn one new thing every day: A little floor oil sprinkled on the baby's dress will keep the floors shining.

By grafting, a Missouri man has produced a blue rose, but that's nothing. The middleman's graft makes the farmer blue.

The maddest woman on earth is the one who buys a perfect love of a hat and sees its mate on a woman she doesn't like.

The world survives in spite of a broken heart, but statesmen are warned that it probably won't survive a broken back.

The reason people accuse France of imperialism is because other victorious nations are always so humble and unselfish.

That Florida man named Hell who was arrested for bootlegging seems to clinch the argument that it doesn't pay to give a dog a bad name.

PEACE AND POISON GAS.

Why not take the poison gas out of peace, asks the Chicago Daily News. So say we all, but it is more easily said than done. Race hate and hereditary bitterness perpetuates itself from generation to generation. You may as well ask why in the United States they have a negro question, which in its most violent forms permits the Ku Klux Klans, lynching in South Carolina and a thousand other evidences of the impossibility of even mutual respect. You may as well ask why the Southern Irish people will continue to hate Britain and all things British in spite of the altogether generous explanation of an ancient grudge. You may as well ask why a goose-step anywhere in the world suggests a guttural tone and a Hun byname of hate, or why the Armenian will be forever the implacable foe of the Turk. Even in Canada it has not always been easy to keep in leash these blatant forces which would set the two great races of this country at one another's throats.

H. G. Wells thinks that the trouble has been primarily with the politicians. He sees life naturally as a lovely, enjoyable and attractive thing, out of which the politician or the erstwhile statesman is always taking the joy, by his too complicated manipulation and interference. He tells us that they are always getting hold of the wrong end of things, and the only rational basis for pacifism is to get hold of the right end. We agree with this laudable desire. But no one seems to be able to tell us just what the right end is.

It is generally agreed that we must find an opportunity for the development of collective life "that is interesting, that has flavor and savor," but we are not sure that Mr. Wells and his coterie are on the right track. They inform us that the first thing is to see public affairs and the administration of them exactly as they are. We must see them and we must have a corresponding feeling towards them. Very good—but when we look at the sorry mess the politicians have made, their bribery, corruption, chicanery and all the rest of the unpleasant phrases; when we pause to take breath before beginning with fresh opprobrium and invective, may we not ask ourselves if they are not quite as good as those they represent and are they not even a shade better than the average of the world?

The malady really lies deeper. It is not merely the trouble of ill-regulated power; it is the malady of man's nature, it harks back to "nature red in tooth and claw." The only way to get the poison gas out of peace is to apply the antidote of good will and brotherly love. We shall not have it among the nations until we have it in the small centres of any given nation. For example, we need not hope for it in Ottawa if we cannot find it in Kingston. And if not in Kingston and Ottawa then not in Canada; and if not in Canada in her multitudinous inter-relationships at home, then not between Canada and the rest of the Empire; and if not there, not anywhere else in the world.

It comes back ultimately to the individual. The first essential is that no preacher, politician, editor or professor will be tolerated who evicts poison gas to his own constituency. It bars the way at the outset to appeals to prejudice and race hate in the minds of those who form public opinion. For this, it requires a change of heart, a sound mind, an unusually sane judgment, and a vital conviction that peace and good will are ideals which can only grow in a fertile soil, nurtured by the clean, wholesome and worthy Christian graces of those who are leaders of corporate thought and action.

WHAT NEXT?

A problem of the near future on which economists are speculating concerns employment of capital, which they foresee will be abundant. All the familiar avenues of investment will be open, but they will not absorb the billions of dollars their owners will want to put to work we are told. The people are eager for something new, something to buy to increase their satisfactions, even though it make a greatly increased drain on their pocketbooks. This latter factor will be taken care of automatically unless there is to be a reversal of precedents, and that is not likely. If there is a want, it will be supplied. The puzzle is as to the nature of the new thing and who will discover or invent it.

Some twentieth century genius, struggling in his cradle at this moment to get a great toe into his mouth, may produce the epoch-making device. Most likely it will be evolved by one or more who now are budding into manhood. An impatient people cannot wait for a genius to grow up. In the last third of a century not one but several devices enhancing the joy of living or increasing the common conveniences and comforts have been brought forth. Although we may not be sensible of any particular want, we will welcome the new thing, you may be sure, and soon will find it impossible to do without. Great fortunes will be made out of it. Opportunities for profit will come to thousands who have only a few dol-

lars to invest. A lot of others will not get the profits; no matter, the world will be served. So it behooves the youth of this country to seek carefully for the chance to introduce that for which the people wait and for all to be alert to "get in on" the good thing.

Some of the things which we might have got along without, but could not give up now that we have them, are automobiles, talking machines, motion pictures, telephones and the radio, to mention but a few that not so long ago were new and wonderful and have since become commonplace. They all absorbed stupendous sums of capital, and save perhaps the radio, which is newest among them, have returned huge profits. Each one furnished the excuse for or compelled the increasing of personal expenses; yet everybody has been made richer by them. What next? Capital and the people, ever progressive, want to know.

WHY FORD GOT RICH.

Newspaper advertising made Henry Ford—who was almost penniless twenty years ago—the richest man in the world to-day. Ford made the minimum pay of his workers \$5 a day when other industries were paying \$2. It didn't cost Ford a dollar, because the higher wages attracted the best labor in the country and the output of his factories was trebled. But the space the newspapers gave him was worth millions.

Ford spent a million dollars sending a "peace ship" to Europe when peace appeared farthest off. Some people said he was "crazy," but the space the newspapers gave him was worth ten times what it cost.

Ford bought a little country weekly, started an anti-Jew crusade and got everybody talking about the Dearborn Independent—especially the Jews. If he lost a million dollars in the venture, the advertising was worth many times that amount.

Ford makes an offer to the United States government for the Muscle Shoals project, and the newspapers of the country give him thousands of columns of space. If he were to lose every dollar he sinks into Muscle Shoals, the publicity he has already received through it would be more than worth it.

It does not "just happen" that Henry Ford sells as many automobiles as several hundred other automobile makers combined. He is able to sell 100,000 cars a month when other automobile factories are closed or running 25 per cent of capacity because he is the best advertised man in the world. Should we say the newspapers that gave him this advertising, for which they received no pay, are gullible?

See our news columns.

FACTORS IN DEPRESSION.

To many persons the present business depression is infinitely more enigmatical than it really ought to be. There are causes for it, some of them quite simple to the analytical mind of the business expert. It is obvious that the great world disturbances due to the war is a primary and continuing cause of the present condition. From this stem sprout off many factors which play a part in holding back the business awakening so earnestly sought by every one of its many victims.

Entering into to-day's troubles are low productivity, the high cost of manufacturing, inefficient distribution and its high cost, the infinite variety of products, sluggish management of industry and poor finance and credit management. Any one of these constitutes a difficult barrier for business to hurdle.

While industrial production is higher than some time ago, it is still below normal. The individual is producing less. That in turn increases costs and decreases sales. An inefficient system of distribution is a chronic sore on the body economic. The world has learned pretty well the art of economic production and consumption. Here in normal times these elements in the economic triangle have attained high efficiency and low cost, but the element of the distribution of products to the point desired by the consumers remains costly, wasteful and inefficient.

In the present era of high freight rates, transportation charges are higher than the cost of production and manufacture. Until some of these troubles are eliminated, business will continue to suffer. Happily the case is not one to puzzle the expert diagnostician. Isolating the causes, the business doctors can begin removing them. It is the consciousness of what's wrong that reduces the business gloom.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

POOR SPORT. A tad comes up and then it drops, its destiny pursuing; and friends who late were buying hops are tired of basement brewing. Last year the hops-and-raising stores all day and night were busy, the Tired Clerk jumped around the floors until their heads were dizzy. And patrons carried home the hops and straightway went to brewing, producing much unholy slops that threatened their undoing. The home brewed stuff

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

DO GOOD TO ALL MEN:—Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.—Galatians 6: 9, 10.

Was sometimes pink, and sometimes green or yellow; what e'er its hue, one good long drink would paralyze a fellow. Home brewers wearied of their craft when it was fairly started, and from their basements quite a raft of brewing junk was carted. And now there's no demand for hops, except for proper uses, no patrons buy them in the shops to make illicit juices. Thus one great sport has petered out, for it was vain and hollow, and soon or late, no man can doubt, all kindred sports will follow. Just now smart alecks think it cute to knock the law to pieces, and buy punk gin from some galoot who packs it in valises. But when they see their neighbors die from drinking poisoned whiskey, they'll think it better to go dry and be alive and frisky. The ghost of Barleycorn will wend around us for a season, but all the lawlessness will end as people think and reason. —WALT MASON.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR BY SAM HILL

No Snow Shovels Needed Then. I live the beautiful pure snow. That's glistening white in every glade— Of it I always sing—you're right— When it's one hundred in the shade.

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when the ladies wore woolen leggings or tights, in winter to keep their lower limbs warm.

Blondes More Deadly Than the Brunettes. "Smarter, old man, you afraid of the dark?" "I'm afraid of the friend." "Yes, and I am even more afraid of the light," replied the timid bachelor.

What Does a Stove Need Harness For? (Madison County Democrat) FOR SALE—FOLDING BED—Good coal oil stove, with oven and set of harness. 74 Lincoln avenue.

Why You Always Have To Wait for Her. Time schedule for a woman dressing:

First Period—One hour for bath. Put on underthings, stockings, etc. Second Period—One hour to fix hair. Third Period—One hour to make up her face. Fourth Period—One hour to make up her mind which dress to put on. Fifth Period—One hour to put on hat and finishing touches.

'n That's When Things Look Dark. "I surely find light bills. A heavy weight," sighed Wright. "For that, each month, do make My pocketbook too light."

Fool Questions. C. R. T. asks: "Why do they call it a 'fat chance' when that kind of a chance always is slim?"

Animal Lore. "All the larger felines jump for their opponent's throat in attack." —News Item. Well, we humans always get it in the neck, too.

"The kangaroo has an appendix somewhat similar to that of a man." —News Item. But it has the advantage of not having to pay a surgeon 1,000 bucks to cut it out.

"Hot whisky and onions are the only remedies an elephant will accept when sick." —News Item. The former is our idea of a good remedy, but we guess only an elephant could stand it combined with onions.

Another Result of the Crime Wave. They passed a wrecked machine, from beneath which came agonising cries for help. "For heavens sake!" exclaimed the friend, "why don't you stop to help those poor people?"

"Don't dare," replied the motorist. "Like as not that is just a new scheme of the bank to make you stop. Besides, my insurance policy now clauses playing the part of Good Samaritan as an extra hazardous occupation."

The Best Known Lies. "I don't care what people say about me." "We've had a delightful time." "I love to hear you sing. Your voice is wonderful." "You are the first girl I ever kissed." "I told you so." "I was detained at the office."

Where Else Could You Decorate the Interior? (Sycrus Ohio News) The interior of the church was elaborately decorated on the inside.

So Smile Up, Girls. I do not like a girl Who, when she talks, just shouts; But even worse I hate To meet a lass who pouts.

Daily Sentence Sermon. Keep a stiff upper lip, but not that kind of a neck.

News of the Names Club. Of course it is not always pleasant to have one, but Ganbury, Texas, has a Thurn in the flesh that it is proud of. His initials are J. W. That's deep, stuff, but we hope you get it.

No Bear Mark. "I'll do you good," the doctor said. "Oh, no you won't," the man replied. "For from the shock of your big bills I know your patients all have died."

A Cruel Jest. "At least I have found something with a kick in it," the dry officials cannot object to," confided the Flippan't Youth.

"Quick, tell me about it," asked Colonel Boozem. "The dictionary," laughed the Flippan't Youth.

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PANDORA RANGE AT REDUCED PRICE BUNT'S Hardware, King St.

REVIVALS DEBASING. Some as Bad as Modern Dance, Says Methodist Pastor. Hamilton, Feb. 9.—"I think that certain types of religious revival, especially those in which prostrations take place, are just as debilitating and just as debasing as the extreme modern dance," said Rev. Richard Whiting, pastor of Centenary Methodist church, in commenting upon Rev. Dr. Chown's condemnation of the modern dance. "The old Puritan ideal is the ideal of Dr. Chown and the Methodist church. "He speaks of 'the careful pastor' and his knowledge of its effect (the effects of the modern dance) as known by him," but the fact is that there are a great many pastors who don't know life—they only know books. "There are numbers of men and women who dance the modern dance who are just as pure and who have just as high ideals as the people who keep harping about it."

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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.