

THE BRITISH WHIG 80TH YEAR.



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Our idea of an optimist is a seller who announces "popular" prices.

Even though one company has failed, the phonograph business remains sound.

In the matter of wages, manufacturers seem determined to cut before they deal.

Victory is sweet, but O how bitter to help France win and then to quit her.

A lot of men who are otherwise sane continue to flit their 1922 cars as assets.

Apparently the only thing they can't get on a record is the voice of the people.

When it comes to serving his sentence Gandhi will not be a "non-co-operationist."

For Monday—N. N. N. bmoilum. Forty miles. Bad curve. Private service. No flowers.

A smile may be intended to show good humor, and it may be intended to show good teeth.

About the only difference is that the radical hates authority while the conservative hates taxes.

"There was about him a subtle air of growing things and spring." Probably been eating spring onions.

Evolution of courtesy: 1913. "Can I be of any service?" 1922. "Whaddya mean by blockin' the road?"

Our own opinion is that the original divine right of kings was one that rocked the opposition to sleep.

Wicked men swear when they are in that humor; good men control their tongues and whip the children.

The modern girl may be a little affected, but she doesn't "put on" as much as the old-fashioned girl did.

Depression always consolidates its position when the command goes up and down the line: "Cease firing."

One reason why the bandit business is holding up is because the supply nearly always equals the demand.

We all kick about our present taxes, but we would be mighty glad to be rich enough to pay twice as much.

Most people observe the courtesy of the road unless they drive heavy trucks that can't be knocked out of the way.

Still, if it wasn't for the men who think they are distinguished looking, what would photographers do for a living?

It seems strange that one of man's few ribs was used to make woman when he had such an abundance of bones in his head.

The up-keep of Canada's navy has been discussed at Ottawa during the session. The world should not be alarmed; our navy is not big enough to menace anybody except the Canadian tax-payer.

A steamship line warns passengers that unless "bee'le hootch" parties in mid-ocean are curbed bars will be closed. Threat of so frightful a punishment should have the desired result.

THE GREAT YEARNING.

Most people like to smile when they remember Barnum's assertion that they are never happier than when they are being humbugged. It is pleasant to believe that Barnum was talking of an earlier generation which ruled in the age of national innocence. But the king of showmen might truthfully repeat his aphorism to-day. He might give it even greater emphasis. He might say that the people actually yearn to be swindled. The rules of safe investment are, or ought to be, well understood by every one who reads the newspapers. Any one with ready money may go to any bank or any one of a hundred brokers and invest his capital in safe securities which return fair and even liberal dividends. Yet countless thousands are taken annually from the pockets of the relatively poor and transferred to the pockets of crooked promoters because of the stubborn belief of the unsophisticated that easy money is to be picked up by merely listening to the fairy tales of some smooth-voiced stranger.

A DIPLOMATIC MINISTER.

A California preacher who stands high in his denomination and from his position of eminence makes a strong plea for the modern young man and young woman is wise in his day and generation. Perhaps his advice savors more of a diplomat than discipline, but it is a wise man who knows where to make the division. He may have amazed, perhaps shocked, the conference of the elders of his denomination by telling them to encourage the young folks to make love in church, but he bravely met a condition that snickers at all antagonism every Sunday. Probably he knows the boys and girls will go right on making love in church and Sunday school gatherings whether he "goes along" or not. Opposing the blissful practice or academically condemning holding hands behind hymn books or spooning at young people's meetings is futile. So he boldly advised that their gatherings be courting bees, and that love making should be encouraged at church functions. Making matches in the midst of good Christian influences should be promoted, and no doubt this minister's advice will receive unanimous approval from the young men and women. He would have been a great success in the diplomatic field.

NEW TERMS TO GERMANY.

The reparations commission has granted Germany a so-called moratorium so far as her payments for the present year are concerned. She will not be asked to pay as much, but to insure that she will be able to pay the reduced sum she is to be obliged to levy heavy additional taxation, to float an internal loan and, if necessary and possible, an external loan, along with other requirements such as a material reduction in domestic governmental expenditure, the whole to be subject to the scrutiny of an Allied commission charged to examine the books and oversee the financial affairs of the debtor. As might be expected, there is an instantaneous howl from Germany. The reduction of payments for 1922 is not considered, perhaps because even with the reduction the demand is still staggering, while the air is rent with protests against the demand for additional taxation in Germany and against the humiliation of being placed almost in the hands of a receivership commission. There will not be much sympathy on the humiliation count, outside sentiment not being inclined to consideration of Germany's feelings; and the question of additional taxation there remains to be demonstrated by collection or otherwise. The effect on Germany's internal politics is the first matter to be observed. If it means the overthrow of Chancellor Wirth and the possible substitution of either the junkers or the left wing in power, the last stage may be worse than the present. For the moment the problem is whether Wirth, who has the confidence of the Allies, will be able or willing to undertake the execution of the new terms.

THE DECLINE OF CHECKERS.

This is a tragedy impending which the people should face resolutely. Nothing can be done to avert it. Investigating commissions, legislative enactments and even local ordinances will not wash out one word of the tragedy nor lighten the dismal consequences in store for us. No other avenue is open but that of a puncture-proof, non-skid resolution stoically to accept the inevitable. It seems that after running a course of normally for many centuries, the honored game of checkers, favorite indoor sport of cracker-box philosophers in village stores, is nearing what is technically called the point of exhaustion. The game goes back almost to the beginnings of civilization. The Egyptians, Greeks and Romans held it in high esteem as requiring profound mental efforts. But with the cracker-box philosophers came the beginning of the decline of checkers. The intensely analytical powers of the mind of this individual discovered that there was a certain combination of moves which would win the game as inevitably as the right combination opens

a bank safe. If your opponent also knows these combinations, the game is almost sure to end in a draw. This when some years ago an English and an American champion played fifty games, forty-seven of them ended in draws.

Now a game of checkers that is bound to end in a draw is no game at all. The very zest and heart have been taken out of it; it is merely a series of moves in which the players know from the start what each of the next two dozen moves is to be. And that's no game.

Our intensely analytical minds have now reduced this game to a mere matter of mathematical calculation. We have had to make the selection of opening plays compulsory. The spirit of adventure has departed from checkers. We shall soon have to resort to tiddie-de-winks and dominoes for mental exhilaration.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

INDIFFERENCE.

The groundhog doesn't seem to care how often his predictions fail; he rests in comfort in his lair, and lets the hide go with the tail. On Groundhog Day the people cry, "The critter's shadow doesn't show! We may expect an azure sky, an end to winter and its snow." And so they welcome Gentle Spring before that season is on deck, and while they gambol, dance and sing, a blizzard waits them in the neck. The groundhog, from his lonely cave, beholds the tempest year and scot, and listens to the wild winds rave, and doesn't seem to care a hoot. And much I envy him his sense; I cannot shoo bad dreams away; I suffer agonies intense, whenever I've pulled a bone-head play. I'm tortured through the weary night by recollections of a time when I departed from the right and sprung a carnival of crime. I traded horses now and then when in the glowing flush of youth, and roundly soaked a lot of men who trusted that I told the truth. I've done a lot of graceless things, and not one sin can I forget; and in my consciousness there rings a voice that says, "You'll pay up yet!" For me there is no soothing balm, no comfort for my jaded soul; so I admire the groundhog's calm, as he sits gazing from his hole.

—WALT MASON.

Junior Farmers' Club Hold Annual Banquet

Pictou, April 3.—About fifty Junior Farmers were present at the first annual banquet of their association in the office of the Ontario Department of Agriculture last Thursday evening. Principal Bell, of Kemptonville, delivered an instructive speech on the three main points which he considered should be the aim of every farmer, namely more money, more pleasure, more education. The last of these was the most important. Too many farmers, he said, were merely sitting on the land grumbling at what they called fate, instead of taking advantage of modern methods. A year ago less than 1,000 were studying agriculture at the agricultural training schools of the country. Vocational training for agriculture was infinitely more difficult and more important than for any other trade or calling. It seemed to him worth while to learn the scientific rotation of crops and how to develop a record cow like May Echo Sylvia, from whom calves amounting to \$400,000 had been sold. Too often boys were educated away from the farms and became business and professional men.

Is There Immortality?

Winston Churchill in April Yale Review Either there is immortality, or there is not. We know, at any rate, that this body and mind can be cast into hell. Yet if, by following after, one we desire, one in either world, acting as if immortality were true, we gain more and more abundant life, we cannot lose by the proceeding even if we are snuffed out at death. On the other hand, if there is a life beyond, we shall not arrive there in a state of separation from our friend, to remain in that state until our belief can be overcome; since we shall have discovered here that separation is not a special affair, that unbelief alone separates. If our experiment works we shall achieve in this world much of the value of our friend.

If we sow sparingly we shall reap sparingly. If we give all we shall do more than regain our friend as he was on earth. The sense of communion, companionship, guidance, inspiration will deepen at moments when wills are favorable, and he can speak to us if he were with us in the flesh. And we shall develop faculties of hearing and seeing into that larger environment which hitherto we had not evolved. We shall no longer understand and think as a child, and speak as a child; the struggles, when we looked through a glass, darkly, will be resolved. We shall see face to face, and we shall know, even as also we are known.

The cabinet and the heads of the railways are in conference at Ottawa on the freight rate question. Both sides in the coal miners' strike are preparing for a trial of strength.

Billiousness is cured by HOOD'S PILLS

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

THE LORD IS GOOD:—O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.—Psalm 34: 8.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR

BY SAM HILL

An Exception. Though paying honest debts May make your life a drudge, You'll find it pays to pay— But it doesn't pay to pay a grudge.

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when the music in the heir was broadcasted from the woodshed.

Real Service. "Is this car easy to start?" asked the prospective buyer. "As easy as an argument," replied the salesman.

Ho! Hum! It never works. But every day Folks pay to watch A photo-play.

An Explanation That Explains. (Ferry (Ind.) Observer) The principal reason why work is proceeding so slowly on the new City Hall is that there is so much delay.

How It Started. She trumped his ace.

Fine for the Burglars. "How did it come you did not hear the burglars when they got into your house?" "My husband snores so loud it would drown out the noise of a boiler factory."

Fool Questions. C. F. asks: "How many backs on the matrimonial sea start from the davenport?" And yet they want to abolish corporal punishment!

Another Fool Question. Dear Sam: How does it come you know so much about girls' clothes and anatomy?—Bertha. The answer is we are not blind, but have two pretty good eyes, Bertha.

Another Fallen Idol. The busy bee, it seems, Is just a lot of bunk. For science tells us now The pesky thing gets drunk.

Still, She May Not Have That Kind of Head. (Fairfield Cor. Hastings Tribune) Miss Meral Woodhead spent the week-end with her parents here.

No Joke. Even before they allowed women to serve on them we often had some badly mixed juries.

What Every Wife Knows. She—"Marriage certainly changes a man's regard for the alphabet. He—"How's that?" She—"Before marriage he loves U, after it he loves I."

Continuous Performance With Them. The "paint-up" call. It's time to hear. But not for girls— They paint all year.

Some Combinations. (Marriage License in Georgia paper) Will Combs. Myrtle Brush.

Stories They Tell. An Irishman never loses his love for the "ould sod," as illustrated by Mike.

A horse that looked like a small-sized elephant had been driven up to the shop and the men were gazing on it in wonder. Turning to Mike, the boss remarked: "Mike, that's some horse, isn't it?" "Begorrah, it's about the size of the small ones in the ould 'countree," replied Mike as he went on with his work.

Foolishness. I planted a shoe tree. Declared the village wit, But I'll admit no shoes Have ever grown on it. —Sam Hill.

I planted a hall tree. Declared old Hiram Bing, But I'll admit no halls Have grown on the thing. —Adam-Breede.

Daily Sentence Sermon.

News of the Names Club. As a marrying parson could Dr. Frank Joiner, of Philadelphia, picked a better name? asks B. M.

I cure is not a doctor, but a tobacco farmer in Kentucky, and he does cure the wear that Peter and George East, of Phillips, Neb., are far from slow, but are not fast young men though they are fast.

Write Your Own To This One. (McCrary County (Ky.) Record) Foster Baird is making a beautiful lamp shade for his hope chest.

Joyous Reminder. The wintry skies their clouds will doff. The storms will soon be gone. And we can take our rubbers off And put our golf shoes on. —Washington Star.

Since winter now has had its day, We'll say good-by to snow; The coal shovel we'll lay away 'N get busy with the hoe. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

But April is capricious, lads. A tickle jade, you know; You'll rubber round some morn, be-dads. And hear her laugh "Oho." —Newark (Ohio) Advocate.

Three thousand republican rebels swore allegiance to the "Irish republic" at Dublin Sunday. Ottawa had ten inches of snow on Friday night and Saturday.

New Hats BIBBY'S Our Ready-to-wear and Made-to-Measure Clothes FOR SPRING 1922 is sure making a great hit with the smart dressers. All New Fabrics, New Models, Fine Quality Tailoring and what is still more pleasing prices are much more reasonable. Sole Agents in Kingston for Harrogate Guaranteed Blue SERGE \$37.50 and \$42.50 BIBBY'S Society Brand Clothes New Neckwear New Hosiery

VULCANIZING TIRE REPAIRS It is cheaper to have good repairs than poor repairs. Our Vulcanizing Department is manned by experts and our repair work is absolutely guaranteed. Prices are reduced considerable. 30x3 1/2 Non-Skid \$12.50 (Guaranteed)

MOORE'S 206-8 WELLINGTON STREET A Chick From Every Hatchable Egg. That's what you want, and the Buckeye will give you just that! Everybody uses the Buckeye—big breeders and little breeders—1000 chicks a year or one hundred!

Our Canadian Question And Answer Corner Active Militia and Non-permanent ditto, all ranks, is 46,928—4,089 of the former; 41,238 of the latter. Ads. Are Informative. Store advertisements are informative. They have done inestimable good in acquainting the world and his family with the most efficient methods of running home and business. Balfour accepts an earldom.

PURE Maple Syrup The real old-fashioned kind, with the genuine Maple flavor. The first run is the best! Jas. REDDEN & Co. Phones 20 and 990. The House of Satisfaction

Tarine Moth Bags Keep your clothes safe and clean in a "TARINE." These Bags are moth-proof, dust-proof, moisture-proof and air tight. A real safe deposit vault for your clothes. They prevent wrinkling, keep your clothes looking their best. Made in four sizes—\$1.46, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25. MOTH BALLS MOTH CAMPHOR 25c. per lb. Dr. Chown's Drug Store 185 Princess Street. Phone 343

THOMAS COPLEY Telephone 987. Wanting anything done in the carpenter line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work. Also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop 28 Queen Street.

Farm For Sale 312 acres, one and one-half miles from village and one mile from school and cheese factory; first class frame dwelling; good barn, 36 by 48 and 20 by 48, with basement stables, cement floors, litter carrier and silo, also grive house, hen house and hog pen; about 80 acres under cultivation; well watered; good fences; good drainage; plenty of wood for fuel. Will sell on easy terms, or would exchange for timber lots. Price \$5,000. T. J. Lockhart 58 Brock Street, Kingston. Phone 3221 or 1797.

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EVERYBODY'S got to be on the defensive in the wintertime. When winter attacks you throw on another shovelful of coal and stand pat. You'll come through the cold months happily if you keep the fire going. Crawford Scranton Coal Phone 9. Foot of Queen St.