

THE BRITISH WHIG 80TH YEAR.



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Judges and lawyers deserve credit for persistence. They keep on trying.

Even in a democracy the plain people receive less attention than the good-lookers.

The cause of a lot of fires is that there are not enough goods to cover the insurance.

Gentlemen who talk too much are reminded that too much gas keeps a car from climbing.

Fable: Once upon a time we found a match tray that had matches in it. Now you tell one.

When it comes to absorbing troubles, Ireland seems to have no saturation point.

Straight ether wasn't a perfect anaesthetic, we suppose—so they're mixing it with radio concerts.

If there's a fisherman in that pious hunt he'll likely stretch his arms in two trying to describe it.

A man may be down, but he's never out unless he has learned to enjoy the feeling that he is a martyr.

The world isn't growing better; it just seems that way because the girls have taken off their galoshes.

The army of the unemployed doesn't include the small-town spinster who possesses a juicy morsel of gossip.

We shudder to think what the bootleggers will use to make substitutes when cigarettes are outlawed.

The little countries have an uneasy feeling that if Europe is left to help herself she will take a second helping.

Investigating to see whether ghosts are fakes is like investigating to determine whether the ocean contains water.

The woman who does most of her work with a can opener has a husband who thinks an "opener" is Jacks or better.

Manufacturers are not a recent development. Long years ago the poet wrote: "There's a divinity that shapes our ends."

It sometimes takes only a wedding ceremony to change the scotly-lipped feminine "Please" to a throaty, "Say! Listen here!"

Seems an unwritten law of the banquet-speaking fraternity that something or other must always "afford me great pleasure."

If the hunt for that strange monster in Patagonia proves a failure, those scientists might try Volt-hunting in Zion City.

There's a big demand for people to think up new jokes. But the biggest demand is for a way to think down the old ones.

There are indications that the Oregon regime in Mexico will be recognised soon. As a reward for holding on so long?

Fish are reported coming out of a well drilled for oil in California. Probably suckers who invested in the promotion stock.

THE MAN WHO CAN.

The world has always been in needs of men to do the things that could not be done.

When Columbus started out to sail around the globe men laughed at him and declared it could not be done.

When Samuel Morse started to transmit messages between distant points by means of a private wire people said it could not be done.

Edison achieved two things that most people declared to be impossible when he used electric current to produce light and when he reproduced the sound of the human voice.

Other achievements, seemingly impossible to-day, await accomplishment. They stand as a challenge to the ingenuity of mankind.

HUMANENESS A LOST ART. Humanity lost much during the great war, but that which should most deeply wound its pride was the loss of the belief in its own humanness.

They devised the Hague conference, which with full and free representation of the nations, discussed peacefully and with some show of conviction rules for the mitigation of the cruelty of war.

To be sure, war had never been cruel, that is, comparatively, up to that time. War had proceeded by certain rules of honor and chivalry.

Then came the war. Who cared for Hague conventions? What method previously held in abhorrence was not seized upon if it promised anything of effectiveness?

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In the matter of man's inhumanity to man, the world seems to be making rapid progress.

—WALT MASON.

THE SEASON OF PROMISE.

Spring is aptly termed the season of promise. Following upon the dark, gloomy days of winter, with its long nights, its cold and dreary storms, and its barren trees and fields, spring brings with it the promise of renewed life, of brightness, of growth, and of rejuvenation.

Under the soil the plants are stirring and are sending forth their tiny shoots, seeking for the light and the warmth of the spring sunshine. The grass is once again waking out of its winter sleep, and its green verdure is taking on a refreshing colour.

With spring has once again come around that other season of promise, the Easter season, as reviving in its

significance as the rays of the spring sunshine, Easter!

The celebration of the season of Easter is in keeping with the season of spring. The awakening flowers and plants symbolise the promise of the risen Lord.

Out of the desolation of the death of the human body, the season of Easter brings the promise of a glorious resurrection, of a brighter and happier life to come.

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Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

NATURE'S GIFTS.

Nature took some soil and granite, and a tube of liquid glue, and she fashioned this, our planet, back a million years or two.

Our Canadian Question And Answer Corner

Q.—When and where were the first iron forges set up in Canada?

A.—The first iron works in Canada, if not in America, were the Maurice forges, near Three Rivers, where bog iron was discovered in 1648 and a company formed to develop it in 1737.

Q.—Who laid the foundation stone of the Houses of Parliament in Ottawa?

A.—King Edward the Seventh when Prince of Wales, laid the foundation stone of the Ottawa Parliament Buildings when he visited Canada in the early sixties.

Q.—Who laid the foundation stone of the Houses of Parliament in Ottawa?

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

THE RIGHT ATTITUDE:—O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR BY SAM HILL

Attia Boy: The world is full of trouble, Bo. You have your share and I have mine.

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant: I kin remember when Easter hats got the air on Easter Sunday instead of in January.

That's That, Anyway: "Treating under prohibition is a lot less expensive," remarked Blinks.

Of Course If You Have Some Place To Go: (Alma (Kan.) Enterprise) Alma people who have no place else to go on Sunday evenings can hear a mighty good sermon at the Evangelical Church.

When We Don't Need Coal: Well, if the miners thought they really had to call a strike, for a coal strike, we'll say, The summer is the time we like.

How It Started: He had to sit up with too many 'sick friends.'

Sounds Like One of His: "Do you believe they really discovered that dinosaur in Patagonia?"

Why Roads Are Paved With Good Intentions: (Vails Cross Roads Cor. Mt. Gilead Union Register) Everybody down this way are piking roads.

Fool Questions: F. D. asks: "Could you say an egotist is suffering from I trouble?"

No Joke: "And this you'll find," Declared Old Hopps, "Your troubles start when your car stops."

No Piker: "He doesn't owe any man a cent." "No, but he owes plenty of them dollars."

The Question of the Hour: Have you a little radio in your home?

The Musical Pests: The bird who plays A saxophone By all means ought To live alone.

The one who plays A fagotet Deserves the kicks He's sure to get.

A trombonist, Folks will agree, Should practice on The deep, blue sea.

The luke who tweaks A mandolin Had best be out When I come in.

Aren't We the shrinking Violets? "Almost any man would be ashamed to read in print his honest opinion of himself," says J. H. Reed.

Mean Thing: "Pa, what does verbose mean?" asked Clarence. "A woman, son," replied Pa.

Daily Sentence Sermon: It pays to dodge motor cars, but it never pays to dodge your responsibility.

News of the Names Club: G. B. thinks if John Klatsen, of Parsons, Mo., I was up to his name his must be a great life.

H. H. W. sends in the name of Helen Damm, of Council Bluffs, but owing to the fact that the use of profanity by members is forbidden, we'll have to turn her down.

Five boy companions throw their chum, Leon Dargan, into a creek at Detroit, Mich., and watched him go down the third time.

Judge Boinin, who was investigating magistrate in the Landru (Bluebeard) case dropped dead in Paris on Friday.

CHAMBERLAINS If Your Liver is Torpid

Perhaps all you require is a few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets. They reach the seat of your ailment and quickly banish the feeling of despondency which frequently has its origin in a lazy liver.

Take a Tablet To-night. TABLETS 25¢

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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

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Farm For Sale 812 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 drive house, hen house and hog pen; about 80 acres under cultivation; well watered; good fences; good drainage; plenty of wood for fuel. This is a good stock or dairy farm. Will sell on easy terms, or would exchange for timber lots. Price \$5,000. T. J. Lockhart 1006 Street, Kingston Phone 2223 or 11974

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