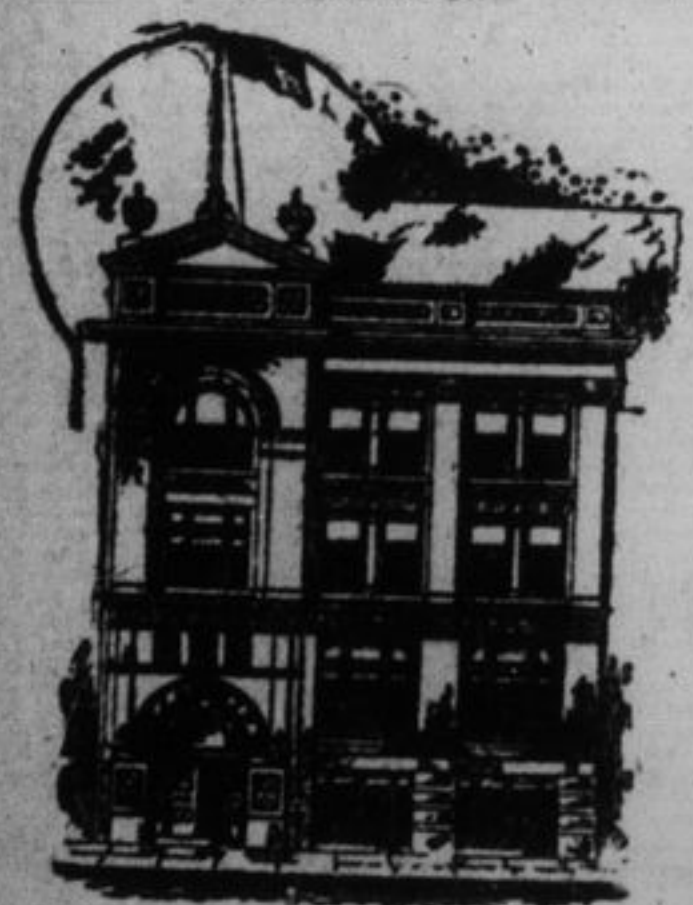


THE BRITISH WHIG



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

F. G. Elliott, President; Lemna A. Guild, Editor and Managing Director

TELEPHONES: Business Office 244; Editorial Rooms 225; Job Office 282

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: (Daily Edition) One year, in city \$6.00; One year, if paid in advance \$5.50; One year, by mail to rural offices \$7.50; One year, to United States \$8.50; (Semi-Weekly Edition) One year, by mail, cash \$1.00; One year, if not paid in advance \$1.50; One year, to United States \$1.50

BUY-UP-TOWN REPRESENTATIVES: F. Calder, 22 St. John St., Montreal; F. 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 A B C Audit Bureau of Circulations

Hard times are good times to work hard.

A friend in need is a friend you can bleed.

In times of trouble sympathy is likely to be inquisitive.

Great achievement must be preceded by great preparation.

Some people make ends meet and some have a charge account.

Only by keeping on going can you ever find out how far you can go.

The most remarkable thing about some complexions is their adhesion.

Your habits are the raw material which finally form your character.

The man who does his best is a success whether the world thinks so or not.

It's hard to keep up both appearances and a used car on one small income.

Paths of progress are never blazed by the young man who has money to burn.

When Russia and Germany decided to get together, the first thing they got was a collection of goats.

To be seen, climb on a high place. To be heard, make yourself somebody, then people will listen.

As we study this jazz age, we begin to doubt that other Darwinian theory about the survival of the fittest.

The more one listens to the conversation in the smoker, the more he questions the wisdom of free speech.

Virtue and common sense usually triumph when a girl is asked to ride by a stranger in a decrepit tin-lizzie.

The opinion of the man who won't express one until he knows which way the wind is blowing isn't worth much.

The farm boy can still hitch his wagon to a star limousine and get five dollars for pulling it out of the mud.

There's something about a soft collar that reminds us of the kind of pants sculptors use to drape deceased statesmen.

The ex-kaiser wants a million dollars for his history of the war. In other words, he wants gold marks for his remarks.

No matter how often a woman quarrels with her husband, she wants the neighbors to think they get along well together.

A Danish insurance company for old maids is founded on the theory, probably, that an old maid is glad to have any kind of company.

A physician avers that feeble-minded persons often make a success of life. That explains some examples that have seemed inexplicable.

It took some little time to convince the world that it is round, and Voltaire seems to have just as difficult a job to get it to change its mind.

Conan Doyle claims to have received spirit letters from some dead relatives, but he has not yet exhibited the postmarks as proofs of authenticity.

BOOST YOUR CITY.

Don't spend too much time talking about the business outlook. Spend your time being on the outlook for business. Help raise the buying power of our city by taking a greater interest in the things that make better business and a busier city. The best advertisement of your business is the city in which you live. Cities get reputations the same as men. Make your city favorably talked of all over the country. It will draw people, and where people come, there is better business. There are always some that knock instead of boost; well, we don't know a word mean enough, but come to think of it, public opinion might make it so hot for them that they would reform or move.

BRITAIN IN IRELAND.

American opinion of the British attitude toward Ireland is clearly set out in an editorial in the New York World. This paper declares "That the British government has no desire to re-establish itself in power at Dublin is best proved by the eagerness with which it withdrew. It has scrupulously adhered to the provisions of the London treaty by making room for the provisional government." It adds that Secretary Winston Churchill's pointed warning in the house of commons is the obvious sequel of the political agreement entered into between Michael Collins and Eamon de Valera.

This is a fair and unbiased interpretation of conditions as respecting the present status of the London treaty. If the leaders of the provisional government, in consenting to the appointment of four anti-treaty men in a coalition government at Dublin, have played into the hands of de Valera, who feared to face a free election on the treaty issue, then they have only themselves to blame for the shelving of the treaty and all that that action may involve. After discussing the tend of events in Ireland, the World concludes: The British government certainly wants peace in the south of Ireland. There can be no doubt about that. But it is not prepared to countenance acts at Dublin in open disregard of the London treaty, least of all out of consideration for Mr. de Valera's prestige as leader of the opposition. In protesting at this juncture it may avert a more serious misunderstanding later. In any case, the London treaty remains the foundation on which any government to be erected at Dublin must rest.

LAYING BRICKS.

Will H. Hays, former United States postmaster general, but now head of the organization of the leading motion picture producers in his country, is an optimist of a most pronounced type but he is not the kind that believes in sitting down and letting things take care of themselves. "Let us lay a few bricks, not throw them," is the succinct advice of Mr. Hays to every person who can have any part in the work of industrial and business reconstruction which is now making such satisfactory headway. In brief, his advice is: Get busy and quite talking so much. Only the most untoward conditions keep the capable and industrious person out of a job. Many workers have been experiencing somewhat discouraging conditions for some months, many of them for more than a year, but there is a decided uplift in all lines of activity, and the better days for workers are actually here. There will always be persons who seem to get more satisfaction out of throwing bricks than in laying them. They are the drones of society, and they constitute a condition which is likely to continue as long as human nature retains its manifest weakness in so many individuals. Persons who feel their individuality to lay bricks may still have a place in the work of reconstruction. Hodcarriers are just as necessary in building as the men who stand with trowel in hand to lay course after course in the industrial structure. The most ordinary worker should feel that his labor plays a part in the completed work. The advice of Mr. Hays is not only good under exceptional conditions, as the present, but it is applicable to all activities at all times. Satisfactory conditions in industry and trade will be realized when every person able and willing to work may find employment at a compensation that will enable him to develop a high order of citizenship.

HAVE WE THE COURAGE?

Do we have the courage, or the sense, to face our own shortcomings, to admit to ourselves—and to all concerned our errors and mistakes? If we do not have, there is little chance that we shall ever be much better equipped to fight our battles than we are to-day. Only obstinacy refuses to confess error and only vanity declines to admit defeat. Obstnacy and vanity are drags upon the chariot of progress. Unless we cut them loose we do not get very far. The same truth holds for the individual, the group, the community, the nation. History is replete with instances of fine heads battered against the impenetrable wall of unalterable fact, of fine causes lost by

enthusiasts who cling tenaciously to original error, of cities stunted because they were too proud to change their habits, of nations wrecked upon the shoals of their selfish desire.

It is not enough merely to see ourselves as others see us. It is probable that others do not see us as we are, though their appraisal is likely to be more nearly accurate than our own when we are blinded by stubbornness and self-conceit. What is important is that our sole pride in opinion be a pride in seeking the right opinion, that our sole pride in doing be a pride in trying to do as well as we can. There is no shame in admitting failure or mistake, either to ourselves or to observers. We cannot long delude those who watch, and they will respect us the more highly if we frankly confess, when we miff the ball, that it was our fault. As long as we are not too vain to face the facts of our conduct, there is hope for us. But we will never be useful to our team mates in life as long as we hypnotize ourselves into the belief that we have made a home run with the bases full after we have just been struck out.

A GET-TOGETHER SPIRIT.

During the years that Lloyd George and De Valera and Griffith and Carson and Craig and the other best minds of England and Ireland were debating the matter of the Irish Free State and the world was anxiously waiting and trembling for what might happen next, the Rotary Clubs of Belfast and Dublin were holding get-together meetings and golf tournaments. This was recalled through the arrival in Los Angeles of William A. McConnell, of Dublin, Ireland, official head of the Rotary Clubs of the entire British Isles, to attend the thirteenth annual convention of Rotary International now convened in Los Angeles, Calif. And carrying the idea of Rotary spirit to its final analysis, Mr. McConnell, of Dublin, was accompanied by Harford Montgomery of Belfast, representing the Belfast Rotary Club.

Rotary, it is stated, is a "school for service," in which men of hundreds of cities, big and little, gather once a week, in the middle of the day, have a good time, become well acquainted, open their minds and hearts to learn, and then seek to apply their lessons so thoroughly that the world everywhere is learning to look upon Rotarians as men who do things and do them willingly and unselfishly. By improving the individual member of the club, each man's business must be conducted on a higher plane; this means a finer influence upon all other men of the community engaged in the same line. The individual becomes a better man in his home life, while his attitude and activities in connection with his town, state and nation are ever keener and broader; that is, if he is a true Rotarian, and such, it is believed, all men connected with the organization are striving to be.

It seeks not to do big public things of itself, except in emergency instances, but rather to train its members to be helpful every day and in every way. Our Canadian Question And Answer Corner. Q.—Who wrote "An Ode for the Canadian Confederacy?" A.—Charles G. D. Roberts, the Canadian poet, wrote "An Ode for the Canadian Confederacy," a verse of which runs: Awake, my country, the hours of dreams is done! Doubt not, nor dread the greatness of thy fate. Tho' faint souls fear the keen, confronting sun, And faint would bid the morn of splendor wait; Tho' dreamers, rapt in stary visions, cry, "Lo, yon thy future, yon thy faith, thy face, And stretch vain hands to stars, thy fame is night, Here in Canadian hearth, and home and name; This name which yet shall grow Till all the nations know, Us for a patriot people, heart and hand, Loyal to our native earth—our own Canadian land!"

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR

BY SAM HILL

Shocked Her Husband, Though. Oh, gracious me, she's stripped— Now calm yourselves, my dears, She's driving their new car, And she has stripped the gears. Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when it was all skirt and no legs that showed. Yes, It just is the opposite now. Another Change Wrought By Dry Laws. "Well, Doc, I see you don't carry a medicine case any more," remarked Jones. "No," replied the Doctor. "All I need these days is a block of prescription blanks." Maybe He Went to Get Sewed On. (Donphan Cor. Hastings (Neb.) Tribune) A. Button spent Sunday with his at

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

GREAT AND TRUE—Ascribe ye greatness unto our God. He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.—Deuteronomy 32: 3, 4.

the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. D. Webster.

Most of It Spent Foolishly. And don't forget to save something besides daylight.—Sam Hill. Daylight may be spent, but not in payment of grocery bills.—J. H. Reed.

Can You Beat It? He never drank a drop Before the land went dry, But now he's making what He never dared to buy. —Sam Hill

He never drank a drop Before the land went dry, But now he drinks white mule, And concentrated lye. —Hastings Tribune.

Fool Questions. W. E. G. asks: "How can I brighten up a dull day?" Might get your wife to say a few sharp things to you.

Maybe So, Maybe No. "I see they predict within a few years alcohol will be used instead of gasoline for motor fuel," remarked Jinks. "Probably hope by that time have the public educated to the point where they will realize alcohol is better in the tank than in the driver?" eh?" said Blinks.

Look Out For Number One. About the only duty some people never neglect is their duty to themselves.—Sam Hill.

Some folks neglect to do the deeds That meet the measure of men's needs; But they will not often pass up The things which fill their own large cup. —Canton (Ohio) News

Evidently They Wanted a Cop With a Bay Window. WANTED—An able-bodied policeman with a good front and lots of backbone. Make application at City Hall.—Advertisement in Marquette (Mich.) Mining Journal.

No Joke. When folks will talk too much They often do split hairs, But still a will, you'll find Can also split the hairs.

So Are the "Short" People. Of short-sighted people more are to be found in the cities than in the country.—News Item.

Daily Sentence Sermon. It is the man who stays down that always gets tramped on.

News of the Names Club. One Odor lives at Washington, D. C. You say something about her, we don't dare.

Oh, Mercy! A naughty lass Is Mabel Nellie, She puts on airs But little else. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

A pleasant lass Is Lulu Prau, She wears a smile But that is all. —Hastings (Neb.) Tribune.

To those girls Our hat we doff: It don't take 'em long To get 'em off. —Lackawanna (N. Y.) Journal

The Glory of the Garden.

By Rudyard Kipling.

Our England is a garden that is full of stately views Of border, beds and shrubberies and lawns and avenues, With statues on the terraces, and peacocks strutting by; But the Glory of the Garden lies in more than meets the eye.

For, where the old thick laurels grow along the thin red wall, You will find the tool and potting sheds which are the heart of all....

And there you'll see the gardeners, the men and apprentice boys, Told off to do as they are bid, and do it without noise; For, except when seeds are planted and we shout to scare the birds The Glory of the Garden, it abideth not in words.

And some can pot begonias and some can bud a rose, And some are hardly fit to trust with anything that grows, But they can roll and trim the lawn, and sift the sand and loam, For the Glory of the Garden occupieth all who come.

Our England is a garden, and such gardens are not made By singing: "Oh, how beautiful!"— and sitting in the shade. While better men than we go out and start their working lives At grubbing weeds from gravel paths with broken dinner knives....

So, when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray For the Glory of Garden, that it may not pass away! And the Glory of God's Garden, shall never pass away!

STROUD'S TEA

Try our 60c special. Full strength full flavored. Black or green. 109 Princess Street. Phone 849

BIBBY'S FINE QUALITY CLOTHES Ready to Wear and Made to Measure NEW SUMMER TOGGERY At New and Pleasing Prices NEW ENGLISH STRAW HATS The \$4.00 and \$4.50 varieties \$2.75 EACH ENGLISH PURE WOOL INDIGO SERGE SUITS New models. Young Men's and Men's Styles. —The Claude at \$25.00 —The Clyde at \$28.50 —The Roydon at \$35.00 —The Roy at \$35.00 —The Claridge at \$35.00 —The Harrogate at \$37.50 —The Exo Harro \$42.50 BOYS' SUITS Sizes 38 to 34. Neat looking, good wearing, splendidly Tailored Suits \$7.50 BIBBY'S NEW HATCHWAY UNDERWEAR NO BUTTONS

TIRE EXPERIENCE Tire experience has taught us that it pays to do only FIRST CLASS REPAIRS and sell the best Tires made. WE DO IT Our Tire Repair Plant and mechanics are the best procurable, and with DOMINION TIRES always on hand in all sizes it is a wonderful combination. MOORE'S 206 WELLINGTON STREET

McClary's FLORENCE AUTOMATIC OIL STOVES "The Best Oil Stove Buy" BUNT'S HARDWARE King St.

FOR SALE CENTRE STREET—Brick Bungalow, 4 bedrooms, sun porch, electric light, gas, hardwood floors; good lot \$3,200 BEVERLY STREET—P. B. Bungalow, 3 bedrooms, hot water heating, electric light, gas, hardwood floors; good lot \$3,300 Kingston Agencies Limited 47 Clarence Street - Phone 709

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA May we serve you? J. L. ABELL District Agent 237 Bagot Street. Phone 704.

OGLIVIE'S Insurance and Brokerage Office AGENT FOR EXCELSIOR LIFE, ROYAL EXCHANGE, FIRE, SICKNESS AND ACCIDENT, BURGLARY. G. HUNTER OGLIVIE 151 Wellington Street Dr. Benson's horse, K. L. Lambert, Belleville, won the 2.20 class at the Prescott races.

AQUAZONE OXYGEN WATER A pure, sparkling, delightful water, impregnated with Nature's curative and life-giving element—OXYGEN. In Splits and Pints. Jas. REDDEN & Co. Phones 20 and 900. The House of Satisfaction Farming is a lot of fun—unless you have to do it for a living.

SPRAYIDE GARDEN SPRAY Sprayide prevents blight and dry rot; speedily kills all insect and bug life without injury to vines. It is a combination of Arsenate of Lime and Bordeaux mixture—suitable for dry dusting or liquid spray. Used on potatoes, apples, pears and all seed fruit, peaches, plums, cherry and other stone fruits, and on truck garden products. 1 LB. PACKAGE 60c. 1/2 LB. PACKAGE 35c. Dr. Chown's Drug Store 185 Princess Street. Phone 343

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.

FARMS FOR SALE 1—Farm of 4 1/2 acres, one mile from church, school, store, cheese factory and Post Office; good frame dwelling in good repair; large basement barn with silo with stabling for over thirty head of cattle; good horse stable and other necessary outbuildings; about 160 acres of good land under cultivation; maple bush with over 4,000 large trees; well watered; well fenced. Price \$7,000. 2—Farm of 36 acres on York Road, eight miles from Kingston; dwelling and outbuildings nearly new; about 35 acres under cultivation. Price \$2,600. If not sold within ten days will rent. T. J. Lockhart 58 Brock Street, Kingston Phone 2221 or 1971.

SPRING'S LOOKING COLD AND OVERCAST--HAVE YOU COAL ENOUGH TO LAST? COAL J. L. ABELL

CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE

SPRING is a rather uncertain sort of season. The violets make an effort to bloom 'neath the hurrying wheels of the coal wagon while that villain, Jack Frost, sneaks into the home that let's the fire go out. Phone your order. Crawford Scranton Coal Phone 9. Foot of Queen St.