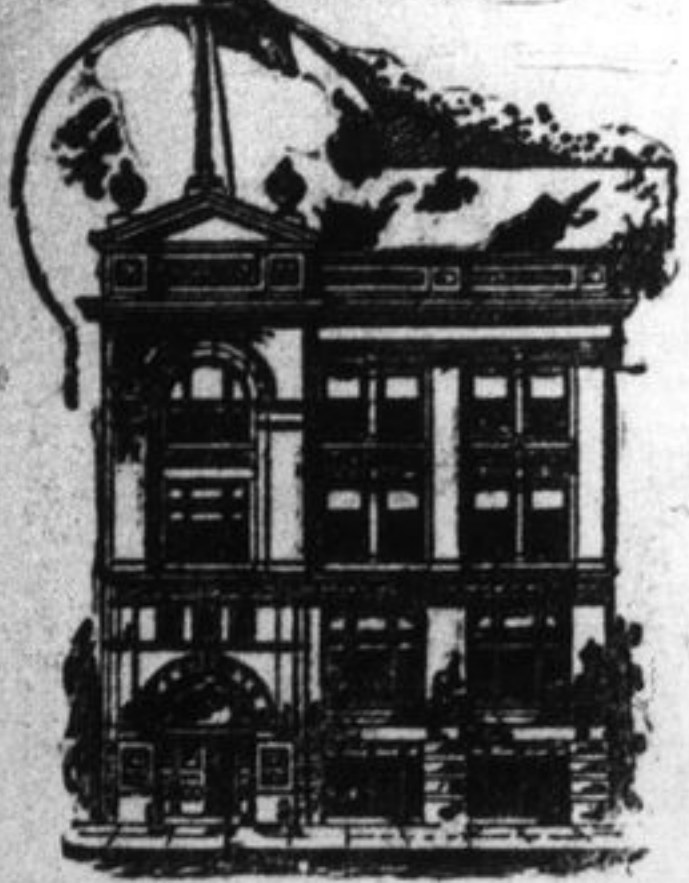


THE BRITISH WHIG 90TH YEAR.



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The boosters in a community are not its most effective boosters.

Firpo has one thing to his advantage. The experts agree that he can't win.

Another good way to reduce to music is to do it to the music of a lawn mower.

The hold-up man has his little faults, but he doesn't call it an open-door policy.

Anyway, Noah wasn't one of those people who go off on a trip and leave the cat behind.

It may be that man was the first perfect specimen, and that monkeys were just discarded seconds.

Sex equality is not yet fully established, but most of the novels contain an equal amount of sex.

We honor the ancients too much. Alexander conquered the world, but he never did pitch a no-hit game.

We wonder at times why the advocates of simplified spelling still use "epitaph" instead of "epitafy."

That German who says the Allies are incapable of forgiveness isn't very familiar with the Turkish settlement.

It would be a pleasanter world if instead of blaming people for failing we'd give them credit for having tried.

If Ford intends to run, now is the time to do something. It's so much harder to get a Ford started in cold weather.

The mark dropped a little too slowly, however, and some of Staines' factories cost him as much as "1.69 in real money."

With four nations beginning to hanker for it, there is some probability that Wrangle Island will yet justify its name.

If a wife thinks her husband a fairpin, where does she get the notion that his stenographer thinks him worth flirting with?

Some day submarines will be rendered innocuous, and then the nations will become righteous enough to eliminate them, also.

Correct this sentence: "I want Ethel to marry a good, honest man," declared the mother; "and I don't care if he's as poor as dirt."

Man is funny. When he scorns the teachings of religion, he inevitably reaches the point where he wishes that religion is a failure.

The new Soviet trade commissioner in London is Rakovski. If this is the Russian branch of the Rakeoff family, he should do well in trade.

Canadians, the Manitoba Free Press remarks, want a banking law which will make it impossible for a bank to tell the world it is all right in June and go broke in August.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH:—Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it sees him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.—John 14:17.

DID YOU?

Writing in the Toronto Telegram, a correspondent who signs himself "T. M. H." asks how many city vacationists visited the country churchyard and spent a few minutes beside mother's grave.

Holidays are nearly over. Vacationists are trekking back to the noise and din of city life.

How many of you chaps have been back to the little town where you were born?

How many of you have wended your way to the mound on mother's grave?

Did you steal away from the crowd and slip away by yourself to the country graveyard and sit for a time by mother's grave?

And as you sat there did the soft summer breeze sing through the lone pine to your soul—a sad requiem?

And as you silently and reverently closed the old cemetery gate, did your hand cling to the rusty latch while you tried to see through the tears—tears from a heart that has older grown—tears and emotions that tugged at your very soul?

Mothers never die. They live in our memory, even while they rest under the violet mound.

How many of you city chaps during the holidays that are gone went back to the village where you were born and sat by mother's grave?

How many of you, I wonder?

LABOR DAY.

Not in many years has a Labor Day in this country contained factors more compelling of deep thought on the part of the entire people than this one. Never has it been driven home more sharply that no fine lines can be drawn that would put some in a class designated as workers and consider others as of a superior nature and therefore as having special rights.

All having to do with production, whether the individuals who toil with their hands or those who labor solely with their brains, are to be considered as workers.

Production requires them all; each has his place in it; each is entitled to a just share of the proceeds. Plainly all must suffer when there is lack of harmony in any branch of industry. The entire machine is affected eventually, and "hard times" are inevitable.

Thus it is impressed that the trouble in this country today is to be attributed to a considerable extent to a lack of the spirit of co-operation in the efforts to get back to normal. There are contests where there ought to be conferences dominated by the single thought of finding what is best for all the people.

The demand is that attitudes which produce nothing but mistrust and hatred be dropped. Those in controversy must be made to realize their responsibility to the whole people.

Let the spirit of fairness—that of live and let live—prevail everywhere.

As strife breeds strife, join in the only thing that can overcome it—the promotion of good-will.

GO BACK TO SCHOOL.

"School opens next week." For generations those words have stirred conflicting impulses in the chests of boys and girls throughout the world. No, not throughout the world either, for in many parts of the globe school never opens and education is unknown. But, happily, throughout Canada those words, "school opens next week," are familiar to the ears of every boy and girl.

To the majority of young Canadians, the words are not welcomed. Youth is always ready for a change. After a summer without school, most youngsters are ready to give it another trial. The boy thinks of the fun he is going to have and of the new friends he is going to play. The girl thinks of new surroundings, new acquaintances and the renewal of friendships of last year. Then to both it will be interesting to get acquainted with the new teacher and there are new books, new studies and interesting things to learn. Again there is the chance to get a new start and a determination to keep ahead or at least abreast of the rest of the class this year.

But unfortunately, the call to the reopening of school is repulsive to some boys and girls. Some feel that they have all the education that is necessary. One boy has as much schooling as his father had and "Dad" has gotten along pretty well. Another has a job that is paying quite well, so what is the use of waste time and lose money by going to school? This girl sees no use to go to school and more so long as she doesn't have to work for a living, and another just doesn't want to go because she can't have the clothes and automobiles that other girls have. Maybe she has an opportunity to work for some money to provide at least the pretty clothes.

A sad mistake they are making. Drop those ideas and go back to school. If boys were no better educated than their fathers, the world could never advance. If many have succeeded without education, thousands have failed for lack of it. If you can hold a good job with little

schooling, you can hold a better one and be of greater service to humanity with more. A little sacrifice of pleasure now will be worth a fortune when you are older. School opens next week. Go back to school.

SHAMEFUL CRIME RECORD.

The special committee of the American Bar Association appointed to make a survey of crime conditions in the United States reported at the meeting of the association in Minneapolis that the criminal situation in that country, so far as crime of violence are concerned, is worse than in any other civilized country. The indictment, shameful as it is, appears to be warranted by the evidence.

How shocking the record is, as compared with those of other enlightened countries, may be judged from the following statements culled from a digest of the report. During 1921 there were 260 murders in New York and 137 in Chicago. In the same years throughout all England and Wales there were 63 murders. In 1919, the latest year for which criminal statistics of France are available, there were only 121 robberies in that country. In that same year San Francisco had 255 robberies, Washington 323, Chicago 1,862, Louisville 241, St. Louis 1,087 and New York 1,427. England's prison population has been steadily decreasing since 1876. In the United States the prison population is increasing more rapidly than the population as a whole.

There is no problem now confronting the American people which matches in importance that of establishing respect for law. All classes of the people are guilty in this matter. Many who would not under any circumstances commit murder or robbery violate other statutes without the slightest hesitation. Some of the people, under the pretext of enforcing respect for the law, break it themselves by their activities as members of masked and hooded bands serving as vigilance committees.

The Bar Association committee finds that behind every defect in the enforcement of the laws is the apathy and indifference of the people. But a crisis is near. Conditions cannot continue in the same direction much longer. Sooner or later something will occur which will break through the people's indifference and result in stern and widespread demand for obedience to the laws, and swift punishment for those who show contempt for them.

Canadian Questions and Answers

Q.—What are the per capita debts of Canada and other countries? A.—The per capita debt of Canada is approximately \$165, as compared with \$230 for the United States, \$750 for Great Britain, \$850 for France and \$230 for Australia. The population of Australia is less than two thirds that of Canada, yet its national debt is about the same as that of the Dominion. Great Britain with a population nine times that of Canada, has a national debt nearly twenty-five times that of ours.

Q.—When and where was Canada's first book published? A.—On or about March 22nd, 1765, the first book was printed in Canada. Under French rule all printed matter had been imported, but British dominion had meant the coming of the printing-press and this first volume to issue from a Canadian press was a church catechism, and was published in Quebec city.

LIGHTNING RODS.

London Chronicle. France has probably done more than any other nation to make the world safe against lightning. This is the centenary year of a revised set of rules printed by the Academie des Sciences for the protection of buildings by conductors. The glory of discovery, however, must be shared by other nations. Benjamin Franklin began the story. "In 1745," he wrote, "I met at Boston a certain Dr. Spruce, who came from Scotland. He performed some electrical experiments before me." Then a little later, while in Philadelphia, the great American received from Mr. Collinson of London, a member of the Royal Society, his first toy glass tube. "I seized eagerly on the chance of reproducing what I had been done in Boston." From these experiments to the famous kite was an easy stage, and from the kite to the lightning conductor the magic leap. Of course, the lightning conductor had a hard struggle for recognition. It was received cheerfully by George III, who took his revenge on Franklin by ordering the substitution of blunt ends for pointed ones on the Kew palace conductors. Sir John Pringle, president of the Royal Society, was invited by the King to back him up. Sir John replied that the "laws of nature are not changeable at Royal pleasure." The offended King suggested resignation, and resign Sir John did. But the wits were on the side of the president: . . .

While you, great George, for safety hunt, And sharp conductors change for blunt, The nation's out of joint, And all your thunder fearless views Franklin a wiser course pursues, By keeping to the point.

CREEDS.

By Clarence Ludlow Brownell, M.A., Fellow Royal Geographical Society, London, England.

It would seem that in the matter of creeds what is one man's meat is another man's poison. So orthodoxy is my doxy; heterodoxy is any other body's doxy. This makes it difficult to write on creeds without displeasing someone.

Each one's creed is sacred to himself; it is a precious possession. He cherishes it; he hardly cares to share it for he has adapted it to fit his own particular ways of thinking; his own "reactions," his own habits of life; his own psychology. It is indeed then part of himself. How can he share himself with any man?

He might as well share his blood, share his breath he takes into his lungs, as share that which is to his mind and spirit and soul what blood and breath are to his body. His mind, spirit and soul have need of special sustenance quite as his body has. The sustenance meets their wants, but the wants that another person's mind, spirit, soul and body require are never the same as his. So the sustenance is different.

Because of the distinctive characteristics of his creed, and because of its fitness for him, he resents outside interference. He does not reason about it; he becomes as St. Paul said "exceedingly mad." When there are many people with personal creeds that have several points in common, and these several points excite attention and perhaps criticism from outside, all those who cherish these points emulate St. Paul as he was before he wrestled with the angel. They are all exceedingly mad.

Therefore, unless one be seeking trouble, one must go about on tiptoe among the creeds. He will not denounce any of them. He will not pick out one creed to extol it above others. He will refrain from the sort of investigation that annoys. He will talk of a creed as in itself a fact, and will state what its words mean as those who hold to the creed themselves explain it. He will be on tiptoe all the time, however, and watching himself lest he venture to comment. His utterances will be safeguarded by quotation marks from the beginning to the end.

It is true that by pursuing this method dexterously, he can bring considerable analysis to light. He can present items of the same creed to the reader, each time with a company of quotations behind it, exhibiting what believers in the creed declare it means, and can let the reader see that the statements contradict the common knowledge of mankind, and are, besides, out of harmony with each other.

A writer must be rather neat to do this without offending. He must have much control of his own tendencies, must have himself well in hand, must have poise to escape putting himself into what he writes. If he can use language so adroitly and make his selections with such discrimination that any opinion that is obviously his own does not appear, he will make his point and will not offend, although as the colloquial phrase has it, he may "start something."

Individuals, churches, communities, political parties and nations, races and peoples are sensitive about creeds, are ill-disposed to argue in open court about them, and are open to quarrel about them. This, as above stated, is partly because a creed is a personal treasure. It is also because argument has for its basis logic, while the basis of most creeds is faith.

Faith comes first. It is pure assumption. It may be faith in tradition, faith in the teaching of parents, faith in ancient manuscripts, faith in the authenticity of the manuscripts, faith in the accuracy of the translators of the manuscripts, faith in one's own mental powers, in one's infallibility to determine what texts are and which are not inspired, or just plain, simple, complete, undoubted confidence in one's own intellect and instincts. This last is the faith that is most general, though not the most generally realized and recognized faith.

Upon this faith rest all the creeds. The rest is easy. Having once laid down the foundation as absolute and dogmatic, logic comes on and the superstructure rises gracefully. It is reasonable; it is logical once the foundation is accepted, and the foundation being a matter of faith is beyond reason. Reason is to let that alone.

Assaulting a creed then is a good thing not to do. Reason is not the weapon that ever destroys a creed. Creeds do die, of course, though like Charles II. they are, as that monarch said apologetically, "an unconscionable time a-dying." When they do pass away, it is through inaction. They starve. No creed dies as long as the particular nourishment it needs is sufficiently abundant. If the nourishment is plentiful, the creed will live forever. Logic cannot touch it.

It is well to hold this in mind when discussing the many creeds into which each religion is divided and subdivided. There are more than 200 creeds existing legally in United States. Logic will never hinder any of them. If any perishes it will be through starvation, through having no nourishment. Each will be precious to someone as long as it has life, and he who would not offend will do well to tread softly and restrain his self-expression.

A school boy has written a movie scenario, but no one has been able to decide which one it was.

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That Body of Yours By James W. Barton, M.D. After Vacation—What? You are back from vacation and have started the routine of work again. You say that you have "lost" so much time that you'll have to get down to steady work and make it up. Did it ever occur to you that such an idea is really foolish? You have been in the great outdoors. You have accustomed your heart and lungs to the rare air and sunshine that has rejuvenated your whole being. You have been feeling unusually good. Back from this you come, and breathe the close stuffy air of the indoors. You find the first few nights after returning that you can hardly breathe, as the house seems so close. Now why did you feel so good during the vacation? Why did you even the canned goods you were forced to eat seem like a real treat? Why did you sleep so soundly that you were often a bit late for breakfast? All just because of the outdoor air. You see you take so many ounces of air into your tissues every day in order to burn up these tissues. It is this burning up of your tissues that manufactures the heat to keep all parts of your body alive. That is, your various juices with their various purposes, and the maintenance of the tissues themselves. Further, this air burned up you waste material for you, and that is the reason you felt so good. The outdoor air, because of its purity, makes a better job of burning up the waste. So when you come back to your indoor work—all day inside—and then to bed again—indoors, the wastes that should be burned up by exercise and by the outside air, remain as wastes in the body. Do you wonder that you feel "stuffy" and that the room feels "stuffy." Now what am I trying to show you? Simply that you should not consider vacation as time lost, and try to make it up by extra work. Further, that you should remember what the outdoor air did for you, and do your best to get some of it everyday combined with exercise, like walking. And still further, to keep your bedroom windows open and thus during the night, the outside air may come in and bless you, by removing some of the wastes of the body. These wastes are really poisons and should not be retained. If Henry Ford keeps on dabbling in politics, Ford garages may yet supplant the country postoffice as headquarters for the dissemination of political wisdom. In some particulars prohibition has had little effect, but you will notice that fewer people think it funny to rock the boat.

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THE MASTER MIND. The Wise Man stroked his lofty brow And gravely prophesied: "This world, a hundred years from now, Will be electrified. The brain of man will conquer all The elements, and hold in thrall The lightning and the waterfall The tempest and the tide. "No longer will the Winter breeze Beset the human clan No blizzard from the Arctic seas Our fertile fields will span. The fierce volcanic flames that lie Beneath yon range of mountains high Will all be tamed and harnessed by The Master Mind of man."

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP MOVING. Homely phrase of the south land bright, Keep steady step to the flam of the drum, Touch to the left, eyes to the right, Sing with the soul tho' the lips be dumb, Hard to be good when the wind's in the east, Hard to be gay when the heart's down, When they that trouble you are increased, When you look for a smile you see a frown, But—keep sweet and keep movin'.

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