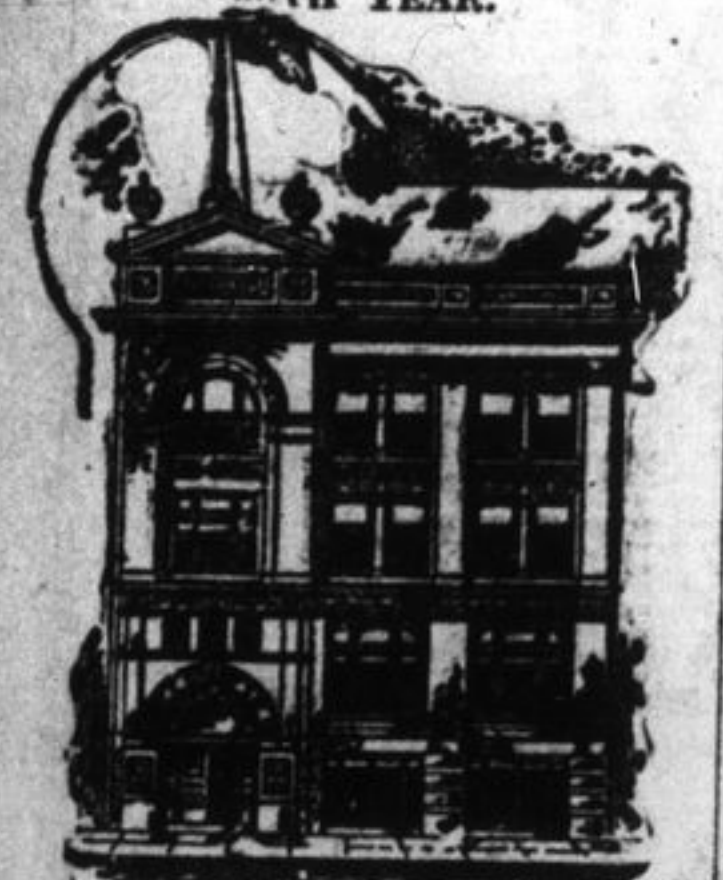


THE BRITISH WHIG
NINTH YEAR.



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

J. G. Elliott, President
Leman A. Guild, Editor and Managing Director

TELEPHONE
Private Exchange, connecting all departments

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
(Daily Edition)
One year, in city \$9.00
One year, by mail to rural offices \$12.00
One year, by mail to United States \$13.00
(Semi-Weekly Edition)
One year, by mail, cash \$1.00
One year, if not paid in advance \$1.00
One year, to United States \$1.50

OUT-OF-TOWN REPRESENTATIVES:
F. Elder, 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 in 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

War in two acts. Act I: Fight money. Act II: Fiat money.

These does not seem to be any threatened epidemic to observe the Golden Rule.

Hogs are produced on three-fourths of the farms of Canada and in all of its cities.

There should be a limit on an employer's time taken to tell about vacation experiences.

When a man finds his luck going back on him the next best thing to do is to get down to work.

Class consciousness is the yearning to sweat anybody you envy or anybody who has your goat.

After a man retires there isn't much to occupy his mind except the decision whether to live or diet.

It sometimes happens, however, that the man who thinks he is smoking too much is working too much.

Matrimony, they say, prolongs life. For that matter, a craven spirit prolongs peace; but what a price to pay!

Thirty-seven hours in the air is the record for aviation, but who doesn't know men who never get down to earth?

The chap who continually wonders "whether we are drifting" seldom takes an oar and tries to buck the tide.

The law of supply and demand doesn't always obtain. Look how many reformers there are, and how little reform.

Fable: He handed the company funds and had social ambitions, but the shortage did not exceed two hundred dollars.

It is suggested, that the Creation be filmed. Well, the making of stars and dirt won't be a new stunt for the industry.

No wonder the world feels a new interest in religion. Every man feels pious while nursing his head next morning.

Divorce lawyers have little chance if one party to the marriage contract is willing to take good advice from the other.

A hick town is a place where the people feel superior to the world at large. Perhaps you have noticed that about Toronto.

Mt. Katmai, in Alaska, was once the largest active eruption in the world, but that was before Magnus Johnson was discovered.

"Ay, there's the rub," cried Shakespeare. That was ancient literature. "There's the rubbish," That's modern literature.

Correct this sentence: "Sorry to interrupt," apologized the man at the next desk, "but here is that pencil I borrowed yesterday."

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY
A BLESSING:—Ute him that is able to keep you from failure and to present you faultless.—Jude 24.

SYSTEM OF ASSESSMENT.

The mistaken idea still appears to prevail that because a property owner paints the exterior of his house and plants some flowers and keeps his lawn neat, his assessment is raised, over that of his neighbor who does not do these things. People should rid themselves of that idea, for they are not taxed because they make their house and surroundings beautiful. Kingston's assessor assesses property well within its market value. There is first the land assessment. So many dollars per foot rate is put upon various sections, and probably a block or two will be assessed at a fixed rate. Another block will be assessed at a high or at a lower rate. Then the buildings are taken into consideration and assessed according to their individual value. If a study of Kingston's assessment were made it would be found that few properties would not sell for from twenty-five to thirty-three per cent. more than the assessed value. People who fear to beautify their front lawns because their assessment might be raised have no reason to fear. The assessor will not make them pay tribute just because they try to make their street more beautiful.

SUPERSTITION.

When a dog lies down to sleep, it wheels round and round before coming to repose. That curious habit is probably as mysterious to the dog as it is to the man who watches. Far, far away in the dim history of dogdom, the tall wry grasses inter-faded with perfect canine sleep. The wild ancestors of the present breeds wheeled round and round until they had made a bed. And their descendants to this day keep up the custom, although the bed of a modern dog may be as bare as a floor.

Man has his own inhibitions, fears and superstitions. They too have come down to him from his faraway progenitors. Whether one takes the pro or con side of the theory of evolution, it is plain that people of today reflect the lower levels of brain power and spiritual insight of their primitive ancestors.

Are you wary on Friday the thirteenth? Do you throw salt over your left shoulder after harping to spill some? Do you avoid walking under ladders? Are you afraid to look at the new moon over the wrong shoulder? Do you carry a charm or lucky piece?

If any of these, or other, superstitions lays claim to a hold on you, you are in the same class with your dog who goes through a needless motion in response to a nameless urge. The fears, habits and notions of prehistoric ancestors are not easily abandoned, even by intellectual people. Evolutionists have far more than a mere shin bone of a gorilla upon which to base their conclusions that once upon a time man lived in a wild state. The superstitions of the enlightened are ludicrous but logical to the man who views life as a stream reaching back into the dim forests of dawning intelligence.

THE CHOICE OF PERSEUS.

"I am Pallas Athene; and I know the thoughts of all men's hearts, and discern their manhood or their baseness. And from the souls of clay I turn away; and they are blest, but not by me. They falter at ease, like sheep in the pasture, and eat what they did not sow, like oxen in the stall."

"But to the souls of fire I give more fire, and to those who are manifold I give a might more than man's. These are the heroes, the sons of the immortals, who are blest, but not like the souls of clay. For I drive them forth by strange paths, Perseus, that they may fight the Titans and the monsters, the enemies of Gods and men. Through doubt and need, danger and battle, I drive them; and some of them are slain in the flower of youth, no man knows when or where; and some of them win noble names, and a fair and green old age; but what will be their latter end I know not, and none, save Zeus, the father of Gods and men. Tell me now, Perseus, which of these two sorts of men seem to you more blest?"

"Then Perseus answered boldly: 'Better to die in the flower of youth on the chance of winning a noble name, than to live at ease like the sheep, and die unloved and unrecognized.'"

So spoke the goddess Athene in the old Greek fable; and the answer Perseus gave her has been echoed by young life through the centuries. In our day, however, we set less value on renown. We take the motto: "Rather use than fame." It is the slaying of Titans which counts, more than the name won thereby.

This fact leads a peculiar poignancy to the fate of young Crawford and his three companions on Wrangel Island. There is the suspicion that their sacrifice was a useless one; the possession of a barren Arctic island seems pitifully inadequate when four men's lives must be paid for it. Even if the land were as rich as Gokocda, many would think the price too dear. But all must honor the men who lost their lives in attempting to add another bit of the North to man's domain.

Time alone can tell the true worth

of Wrangel Island. There was a day when a French king and court scoffed at the "few acres of snow" that was to be Canada. Stefausson's opinion of the Arctic as a liveable place has received a severe blow; but it may not be altogether wrong. With the progress of science there may be developments now scarcely dreamed of in man's power to live and work in the far north; and these changes may come much faster than we expect. In response to the faith of venturesome young men who make the choice that Perseus made, the Arctic may yet bring forth something of permanent value to mankind.

PRESS COMMENT

Ireland's Future.

The moment Ireland is free of domestic agitation concerning the form of its government and concentrates its attention on social and economic reforms, interesting developments among its people will be recorded. They are very full of vitality, with a lively interest in politics and government. The energy for generations spent in revolutionary agitation will be capable of rich achievement when absorbed wholly in promoting the common welfare.—Springfield Republican.

Militarism in China.

On the need for a reduction of the huge military organizations at present existing in China there would seem to be general agreement, and it was, indeed, on an understanding with the Tutchans that this was an immediate practical policy, and that renunciation would at the same time be effected, that General Li Yuan Hung consented a year ago to return to office temporarily as President of the Republic of China. Those promises have proved utterly worthless.—Hong Kong Press.

A South African Patriot.

Botha, like other great men, suffered from the inability of many of his own countrymen to appreciate his dominant aim. After the South African War he consecrated himself to the cause of South African unity, and how far he was successful may be, in some measure, gauged from the fact that the most English community in South Africa is the first to honor his memory by a lasting memorial. Of course he made mistakes. But nothing in his life proved that he was other than a sincere South African patriot.—Cape Town Argus.

"Dangerous" Music.

Beethoven would surely have smiled had he lived to hear that the Russian Soviet government has banned, among other "dangerous" music, his so-called "Emperor" concerto, as liable, owing to its title, to undermine the democratic tendencies of the Russian army bandsmen. For the composer never gave the concerto the name it now bears; as it left his hands it was simply a pianoforte concerto in E flat. But on one occasion, we are told, he nearly dedicated one of his works to an emperor. This was the "Eroica" symphony, which was dedicated to Bonaparte. But before it was published, news reached Beethoven that his hero had assumed the title of Emperor, whereupon he tore the title page of the score, containing the dedication, to pieces. History repeats itself.—Montreal Gazette.

A SONG THAT WAS HUMMED.

Jan Dreyer in New York Times.
I shall steal off some morning
(But who will make the bed?)
And follow up the hill road
Where many a sun has fled.

I shall go out some morning
And not come in all day,
(But who will cook his dinner
And put the things away?)

I shall climb up the hill road
And come to the top and take
A road leading down to another,
(But who will churn and bake?)

And when the dusk is showing
There'll be one gray road more,
(But who will light the lamps and
bolt
The windows and the door?)

Oh, I shall be taking counsel
Of stars for a longer track—
For when I steal off some morning
I'm never coming back!

Galluses.

In addition to being the food producer, political balance wheel, and all the other things, a farmer does and is for the country, it looks as if he would have to protect and maintain the great American institution of suspenders.

And cities and towns have passed them up entirely, and pin their faith to the relatively untrustworthy belt. They are even making the jest that a pessimist is a man who wears suspenders as well as a belt.

Let us rally around, or under, or inside of, as the case may be, the American gallus. No other device is so scientific, so reliable, so comforting. No other will stand such punishment and still function smoothly and efficiently, down to the last two buttons of 10-penny nails.—Farm Journal.

Taking the "obey" out of the love-hoax-and-obey combination may be all right; but it might be well to retain a little of the honor.

We must bear in mind that the world is making great strides. Back in Barnum's time the sucker output was limited to one a minute.

Earthquakes Safety Valves

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

Those who have been through earthquakes on both sides of the Pacific wonder how that ocean came by its name, for the Pacific is the source of more numerous disturbances of the first magnitude than any other of the seven seas,—more, indeed, than all the others combined.

The San Francisco earthquake of 1906 originated in the Pacific, as did the previous seismic catastrophes that have visited the California coast, and all the minor shocks of recent date. Japan's earthquakes, which number more than 500 a year, are of "Pacific" origin, as are also the typhoons and tidal waves that so often visit the coasts of Japan and China. Nothing could be less pacific than these waves, winds, and world shiftings, or readjustments of the earth's crust. They are awful in their ruthlessness.

The early reports of the Japanese earthquake of the first day of September left much to conjecture. The estimates of the damage appeared to rest on fancy, just as the reports of the San Francisco earthquake contained little but the fact of the fire that followed the quake. Rumor was busy at once and the world heard that the wrath of God had visited San Francisco and had sunk it in the depths of the sea. The clergy compared it to Sodom and said "the time of her punishment for her iniquities had arrived." I heard one clergyman place the blame for both quake and conflagration upon Adam.

The fact that several distilleries, wineries and warehouses full of alcoholic beverages escaped, while the earthquakes destroyed every church in town, excepting the ancient mission of Dolores, made of mud, and built close to the ground, was a fact of small importance in this preacher's mind.

It did not escape the notice of the jingle maker, however, who had seen the acres occupied by the Hotaling whiskey warehouse pass through the ordeal without any injury whatever. His comment was as follows:

The parsons say God spanked the town
Because it was so frisky,
Why did He knock the churches
down
And spare Hotaling's whiskey?

It is interesting to cite several rumors which the people of San Francisco accepted during the three days of the fire, and of intermittent shakes, when communication with the outside world was nil. No one doubted the statements he heard on every hand that the Philippines and the Hawaiian Islands had sunk, that Chicago was beneath the waters of Lake Michigan, and that New York City had burned up. All believed this, although all knew that no word from any of these places could possibly have reached San Francisco.

But to return to the earthquake itself. What is it? Why is it? What does it feel like? Generally speaking an earthquake is the shifting of the earth's crust. Immense pressure from within or the sudden loss of internal support over a great area causes a readjustment of the crust of the earth. Volcanoes are safety valves. They "let off steam." Where there is no safety valve to lessen the internal pressure of the various vapors superheated and seeking an exit there may be a great uplift; a plateau may rise over night.

The earthquakes in California and in Japan have centers of disturbance. These are out in the beds of the Pacific. The Pacific is deep—over five miles in spots. One of these spots is not far off the coast of Japan, not very far from Fuji Yama, which has a height of 12,565 feet. From Fuji's top to the Pacific's bottom is more than seven miles of vertical difference. The pressure at a depth of five miles would be 550 tons to the square foot. It seems likely that such a pressure might force water through the earth's crust where it would be converted instantly into steam. The result is comparable to the bursting of a boiler. There is sure to be a tidal wave, there is sure to be a shaking of foundations on the nearest land, and, as in San Francisco, there is usually a fire, with hydrants, water supply, and other fire fighting apparatus out of commission, because of the quake. Had there been water available in San Francisco, the loss would have been minimized.

The study of earthquakes is a serious business in Japan. There is a chair of seismology in the University of Tokio. John Milne, F. R. S., began the systematic study of seismology there, forty years ago. His seismographs for recording earth vibrations and undulations automatically are in use in observatories the world over. According to the records of these machines the earth's crust is never still. Undulations are continuous. Waves proceed with regularity. One of these some three feet in height goes round the world twice a week—50,000 every seven days.

When the Pacific's bottom cracks, however, the vibrations and undulations are much more rapid. They do the grand circuit in twenty-two minutes, or a little better than a thousand miles in sixty seconds—which may be the origin of the phrase "going like sixty." They travel through the earth as well as around it. The observers, who have carefully timed these vibrations, find that they move faster, two and a half times as fast as they would were the earth's interior solid steel or glass. There is nothing among the substances man

BIBBY'S BOYS' SUITS. SEE OUR \$9.50 BOYS' SUITS. Friday and Saturday Specials. 35 Dozen MEN'S FINE CASHMERE HOSE. Black, Tans, Grey and Whites—regular 75c. values. BIBBY'S SPECIAL 2 Pairs for \$1.00. MEN'S FINE SHIRTS. 25 dozen more, nice, clean cut shirts. Sizes 14 to 16 1/2. A regular \$2.50 value. BIBBY'S SPECIAL \$1.45 EACH. MEN'S FINE SHIRTS. Sizes 14 to 17. All good patterns and fast colors. Regular \$1.50 and \$1.75 values. BIBBY'S SPECIAL 98c. EACH. MEN'S FINE HOSE. 25 doz. fine quality Lisle Thread, fancy Clox.—Black, Navy or Tan—regular 75c. value. BIBBY'S SPECIAL 2 Pairs for \$1.00. SALE TOP COATS. Men's and Young Men's—nobby Tweed Topcoats, form-fitting and slip-on models. Regular \$25.00 values. BIBBY'S SPECIAL \$18.00. A Genuine English Gaberdine Coat. A regular \$27.50 value. BIBBY'S SPECIAL \$22.50. MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUIT SALE. Good, honest, well made Tweed, Cheviot and Worsted Suits. Regular \$30.00 and \$32.50 values. BIBBY'S SPECIAL \$24.50.

FARMS FOR SALE. 1—A large frame dwelling and two acres of good land on the Sydney Road, eight miles from Kingston, formerly known as the "Union Centre House." There is an orchard of about twenty-five apple trees. A good trade could be had here as a summer hotel or it would make a good home for a retired farmer. 2—A first class farm of 220 acres, pleasantly situated on the Bay of Quinte, a splendid brick house, large barn, new roof and other necessary out-buildings. A bargain to a quick buyer as the owner wants to leave for the West as soon as possible. For further particulars apply to: T. J. Lockhart, Real Estate and Insurance, 58 Brock St., Kingston, Ont. Phone 322J or 1797J.

Canadian Questions and Answers. Q.—What is the extent of manufacturing in British Columbia? A.—There are now 2,600 industries in British Columbia with an annual output of \$250,000,000 worth of goods, according to a bulletin issued by the Provincial Department of Industries. The Provincial government has been very active the past few years in promoting new industries for the province, and has advanced large sums of money to new companies. Q.—How many farmers paid Dominion income tax in 1922? A.—18,873 persons designated as "farmers, ranchers and fruit growers" paid Dominion income tax, in 1922, \$1,324,693 out of a total of \$78,684,364.

That Body of Yours. By James W. Barton, M.D. The Care of the Hair. The loss of your hair may not mean much to you but to many it is a serious matter from many standpoints. Now what causes it? It is generally agreed among hair and skin specialists that it is a disturbance in the circulation of the blood, and some are of the opinion that the composition of the blood has also something to do with it. That men become bald or that women are due to the constriction of the blood vessels supplying the scalp by the tight bands and unventilated crowns of the modern hat. This pressure prevents proper functioning of the hair cells and follicles. Similarly the tight corset causes congestion of the liver and gall stones to occur more frequently in women. About five to one I believe is the proportion of women to men. Now what's to be done about it? Well, the first thing is to get something that will cut the layer of dead tissue or dandruff that seems to hold the scalp so tight that it is almost like glue. Many of the advertised shampoos or hair soaps will do this for you. Perhaps it will take three or four applications to get it all loosened away, but it simply has to be done before you begin the real treatment. And the real treatment is the moving of the scalp to stimulate circulation. A little olive oil or vaseline rubbed gently is of help after the massage of the scalp. Don't rub the hair. Just place all your fingers on the scalp and move the scalp in every direction, but don't move your fingers. Three or four minutes daily is sufficient to stimulate circulation. Stimulated circulation means growth more often than you think. It takes weeks for the hair to come through so don't be discouraged. It's worth the effort.

AMBITION. I'm gonna try to play the game, And play it hard and play it fair; I may not win, but just the same I'm gonna try to do my share. I may not always meet the test, As well as some more clever guy, But while my heart beats in my chest I'm gonna try. I'm gonna try to stand the gaff, Yet keep my nerve; I'm gonna seek To love and work and play and laugh And never show no yellow streak; I'm gonna struggle to be kind And not grow hard of face and eye. I'll flop at times, but never mind, I'm gonna try. I'm gonna try to be a friend That folks can trust, and who they know, Will be the same way to the end, Whether the luck runs high or low; I'll hitch my wagon to a star And set my goal up in the sky And though I may not get that far, I'm gonna try. —By Berton Braley.

NEW HONEY. IN THE COMB EXTRACTED. In glass, 5 and 10 lb. tins. All pure Clover Honey and exceptionally fine this season. Jas. REDDEN & Co. Importers of Fine Groceries. PHONES 20 and 990. "The House of Satisfaction"

YOUR TRADE WEVE WON—WHEN YOU BUY A TON! COAL

CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE

ORDER just a single ton of coal and we have added you to our list of well-warmed patrons. You will join the Coal Quartette in singing our praises after we have served you. You know our telephone number. Call us up. Crawford PHONE 9. QUEEN ST.