

THE BRITISH WHIG 90TH YEAR.



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

J. G. Elliott, President; Leman A. Gullis, Editor and Managing-Director

TELEPHONE: Private Exchange, connecting all departments 343

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: (Daily Edition) One year in city \$7.50; One year, by mail to rural offices \$8.00; One year, by mail to United States \$15.00

OUT-OF-TOWN REPRESENTATIVES: F. Calder, 22 St. John St., Montreal; E. 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

What humanity seems to need chiefly is a lower gear ratio.

The most that some men lay up for a rainy day is rheumatism.

Pool law; One that interferes with your pet graft or pet vice.

The Angora cabinet has resigned. The Turks are taking to European ways.

It isn't the rattled sword that menaces the world now, but the rattled statesman.

A debacle is what it is when a football team which didn't expect to be beaten is licked.

The hunting season for small game is open now, but Leap Year doesn't begin until Jan. 1st.

One place where the irresistible force does not meet the immovable body is at the railway crossing.

Just because Italy is shaped like a boot, Mussolini mustn't get the notion that nobody will kick it.

Nothing else so encourages swell-head as the privilege of showing off before a wife who hasn't much sense.

Another reason for divorce, we surmise, is a dish of cereal and a vase of flowers on the modern breakfast table.

The reason a few people "run the church" is because nobody else is willing to do so much work for nothing.

A Detroit scientist says reckless drivers are feeble-minded, and we had no idea idioley was so nearly universal.

Pathos and humor are much the same. It all depends on whether the sore thumb is on your hand or the other fellow's.

Any man can feel important when dressed in glad raiment, but only the great can feel that way while looking sloppy.

Matrimony has its little drawbacks, but it offers people a unique opportunity to get acquainted with one another.

When Old Dobbin went whizzing by, he was feeling his oats. When a modern-driver goes whizzing by, he is feeling his rye.

If you could sell oil stock to every man of your acquaintance, that's reputation; if you don't do it, that's character.

As we understand the economists, the cost of living will not become less until there is some falling off in the demand.

The Turks don't yet know what a real republic is. Wait until their legislators begin to think up new sources of revenue.

Nothing works out right. By the time a car begins to run good it is looking rather shabby and no longer impresses the neighbors.

Correct this sentence: "I meant to go to Sunday school last Sunday," said he, "but the church was packed and I couldn't get a seat."

DEMOCRACY IN THE DISCARD?

"A man must be very blind not to see that a revolt against democracy is already in being all over the world," says Dean Inge, the most ardent and unblinking of English leaders in thought. Not for nothing is he known far and wide as "The Gloomy Dean." He seems to have a genius for pricking ordinary easygoing mortals with uncomfortable truths—or what appear to be truths—of which the said mortals would much rather remain oblivious.

In this case, evidence in support of his statement is only too plentiful. All through the twilit countries of Europe are dictatorships, half-veiled or open. It was a pair of dictators whom Russia followed blindly into the abyss and whose dictatorial successors are now feeling their way back to surer footing. Poland, too, is said to be hankering after an all-powerful leader. In hours of crisis the Socialist government of Germany touches a button and presto! a dictator's strong hand deals with the Separatists or other native trouble-makers. And Italy fairly basks under the heel of her "tyrant," for Mussolini, the dictator, is the most representative man at the head of any European country to-day. The Socialists and even many of the Radicals who a year ago were flying before his regiments of "Black Skirts" are now his supporters. For he has brought in a strong, capable government that has effected many of the reforms which they had long demanded in vain.

Is then Democracy, in which we have put our trust, doomed to go the way of other outworn forms of government? It hardly seems likely. In times past the quarrel has frequently been not with the wise dictator but with his incapable successors, and it was partly to avoid these endless ups and downs that the democratic form of government was evolved. But now, in the world's sickness, quacks and doctors are run after and endured who, in better times, would be scorned and cast out.

ON COMING BACK.

The little boy who kept hitting his head with a hammer explained on enquiry that he did it because it felt so good when he stopped. The little boy had the true philosophy of a vacationist.

About once a year we get a yearning to go away from wherever we are, to be different, to get out of our chosen path of life; and after much preparation and worry about where and how and when to go, we make the break and are gone.

And we are only away a little while when we begin to get restless; we have a new yearning; this time it is to get back, back to the comfortable routine of the years, back to the cosy bed with just the right size pillow, back to the easy chair, back to the little nook in the scheme of things as they are; away from the half-cooked yet burnt food of the woods, away from the mosquitoes of the summer cottage, away from the knock-head nudity of the beaches.

We have a feeling away down in the deep, dim recesses of our soul that it's not the going away that helps; it's the coming back.

A VISIONARY M.P.

Some visionary ideas for the government of Canada are being put forward by Rev. William Irvine, M.P. for Calgary, who is at present making a lecture tour of Ontario. Mr. Irvine is not satisfied with the present form of government. It was useful enough at one time in the history of the country, he says, but it has outlived its usefulness and is but the tool of the monied classes. As Mr. Irvine is a labour member of the most advanced type, this is only what he might be expected to say. He goes on, however, to further criticize the party form of government by intimating that the two main parties are exactly alike in political economy, in practical legislation, moral qualities and intellectualty, and that, being under the control of the monied interests, they do not have much consideration for the other classes throughout the country.

While seeking a solution for this condition of affairs which he sees in Canada, Mr. Irvine is not greatly enamoured of the idea of a third party. This, he says, puts a small clique in a position to dominate the policy of the government, and he believes that this is wrong, although he sits with the Progressives in the House of Commons. He believes that the group system, with six or eight small groups in the parliament of the day, would be an improvement on the system whereby a third party can hold the two main parties by the throat and force compliance with their demands.

The big idea in his mind, however, is one of a system of what he calls co-operative governments. He favours a system in which there would be no government party and no opposition party. The conduct of the affairs of the nation, under his plan, would be in the hands of a permanent central executive, selected because of outstanding ability to serve

for an indefinite period, and to be maintained in office no matter how the people voted in electing their representatives. The representatives themselves would represent no parties nor political creeds. They would simply be the representatives of the classes which elected them, for Mr. Irvine wants to have them elected by classes, and they would co-operate in putting into effect such legislation as would be favourable to all the classes in the country. By eliminating the government party and the opposition party, Mr. Irvine is of the opinion that he would be able to secure only such legislation as would be received favourably by all the people.

This plan is one which sounds like a good one on the surface, although evidently Utopian. It does away with all thought of government responsibility, and would bring into effect a gathering of a motley body of representatives, each with his different ideas, without leadership, and without cohesion. It may be a good principle in theory, his theory of co-operative government, but in those days when governments have to bear heavy responsibilities, it is hardly feasible. At the best, it is a dream of a visionary, who is seeing so far in advance of his own time that he cannot see present day conditions, and it is not likely that the dream will ever come true, unless it be in the dim and distant future.

GOOD ROADS AS ADVERTISED.

The cost of building and maintaining good roads seems so great that many taxpayers are inclined to lie down and say they simply cannot be afforded. Yet before taking that attitude, it is well to reflect on the returns that a good road brings.

The news that a certain city or district has good roads spreads for many miles around. Motorists drive that way when out for pleasure, or will go in that direction when seeking a trade centre. They will go many miles out of their way if they can find a good road into some business centre.

The convenience and comfort of a good road is thus a magnet that draws trade and business, that spreads prosperity into the surrounding country. It makes a city seem a live one. The streets in its business centre are well filled with visitors, which a city with poor outlying roads finds visitors going elsewhere. It costs something to solve the good roads problem, but it costs more not to.

MORE PEOPLE COMING.

The figures for immigration into Canada for the first nine months of 1923 are such as to give the government and the people of this country much cause for satisfaction. When the Liberals came into power, one of their election planks was to take such measures as might be necessary to increase the number of people seeking to find a new home in Canada. It took time to build up a policy which would accomplish this, but they have been successful, and in less than two years from the time they took office.

The figures just issued show that during the first nine months of this year fifty per cent. more immigrants settled in Canada than during the whole year of 1922. The total number of new arrivals in this country up to the end of September was 106,000, while during the whole of 1922 only 74,000 immigrants entered Canada. That the improvement was a constant one, and did not fall off as time went on, is shown by the fact that the months of August and September showed the greatest increases of the nine months under review over the figures for the previous year.

Another matter which gives cause for satisfaction is found in the fact that the proportion of immigrants from the British Isles is steadily growing, and is taking the foremost place in the sum total. Of all the settlers to come to Canada, half were from the British Isles, and the remainder were divided between the United States and all the other countries of the world. There was an increase of 133 per cent. in the number of British immigrants, to enter Canada, and this figure, also, is showing a consistent rise.

The immigration department of the government is to be complimented on this splendid result of its efforts. It is making good the undertakings given in 1921, and is bringing to this country an increasing number of settlers of the right type. Canada needs such settlers, and the more numerous they become, the more prosperous will this country grow as the years go by.

Where Prohibition Pays.

Ohio's prohibition director asserts prohibition is a paying proposition, as the bootleggers produce much revenue for the State. The argument for the old-fashioned saloons used to be frowned upon severely.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

On the obscure strife where men died by tenor by scores hung questions of as deep import for posterity, as on those mighty contests of national adolescence where carnage is reckoned by thousands.—Francis Parkman.

Looking Backward.

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

The admonition "let the dead bury the dead," which one reads in poetry and in Holy Writ, receives honor in the breach to-day. Such countries as Japan, and Sweden, United States, Mexico, several separate states of the American Republic, France, England, Greece, and even bankrupt Germany are as busy as may be with the oldest obtainable dead, whereas these are so much as suspected to be hiding.

Not only does this contravene the teaching of Scripture, and exhortation of the makers of verse, but it must play havoc with the plans that many an ancient potentate made for his resurrection. These venerable rulers, who entered the Undiscovered Country thousands of years ago, parting with their friends in the serene conviction that when the signal came, they would awake again in their old home towns, will discover that something untoward has happened, when they awake in a glass case surrounded by the craning necks and peering eyes of a museum throng, extraordinary in appearance, and irreverent to a degree. The shock will surely send them back to slumberland, this time permanently.

Canada seems to be keeping away from the eminent, though remotely, departed. The Dominion is after five people, and would like to add several millions of these to her population immediately. But England is already back on the job at King Tut's tomb. She merely got out the furniture; now she is after His Majesty himself. She has had a peep at the box he is probably in, through a hole Lord Carnarvon made before the fatal lug bit him, and the heat of the Egyptian summer did the rest.

Many Students Labor.

The heat has gone now, and in his lordship's stead Howard Carter is working at the hole, and expects soon to have the coffin of the king of such unusual posthumous fame out where the archaeologists can pry it open. The gentlemen do not doubt that they will soon have much knowledge of the funeral etiquette of early Egyptian royalty, which now that the German mark appears in quotations at 80,000,000 to the Canadian cent, will be most helpful.

As soon as the world has mastered the prescriptions for burying Egyptian kings three thousand years ago, it may take a look at the House of Nuns that Dr. Morley has found in Yucatan. None of the nuns has been seen on the premises in approximately 15,000 years, but their coops on the hillside are interesting. Some say the nuns came from Atlantis, a place now inhabited entirely by fishes, beneath the ocean that separates Europe from America.

The Carnegie Institution and the Smithsonian Institute, both of Washington, are studying problems bearing on this question. The case for Atlantis is good, according to reports or rumours of the results of the investigations, while the Mexican government has leased the area of Maya ruins, including the hillside holes, to the Carnegie Institution for ten years of exploration work.

One of Japan's great students, Dr. Count-Otani Kosui, F. R. G. S., Lord Abbot of Nishi Hon-gwan-ji, the Monastery of the Original Vow, is prospecting along the route that Buddhism took during its progress from Ceylon to Dai Nippon. He has been over this route several times, and regards his finds as of much value to Buddhists the world over. Incidentally, the count has established seven missions for the propagation of his faith along the western shore of the Pacific.

The crown prince of Sweden is busy in Greece. He is at the site of Argos, famous since the days of the gods, not far from Corinth. He may discover who the divinities of Greek mythology really were. Heroes became deities in distant days, as all religions indicate.

The Italian government, with the permission of Mussolini, is digging up new data which is nearly 2,000 years old, near Naples, Pompeii and Herculaneum, buried together under the ashes of Vesuvius, near the end of the first century of this era, are being restored, even to their floral gardens.

Cambridge University has sent several scientists to New Mexico to find out who lived there 10,000 years ago, and why. They will also study a dent which a comet made in that part of the earth's crust, some millions of years earlier—the only dent of its kind in captivity, and as interesting as a miracle to talk about.

Other Englishmen are considering Ur, where Abraham went occasionally for the week end, or longer. He liked the place. It was a considerable town in his day, and had a temple in honor of the Moon, which was as popular as the cinema is today, and took in much money as well as persons.

Nabis is to receive attention too. It lies along the Nile, between the Red Sea and the "Garden of Allah," the great desert. The Boston Museum of Fine Arts and Harvard University are busy in this part of Africa. They will make excavations round the Great Pyramids at Gizeh, with the idea of getting more information as to the builders of these astonishing exhibitions of vanity and ancient glory.

Restless Curiosity. Professor Eрман, of Heidelberg, is compiling a dictionary of hiero-

BIBBY'S Big Suit and Overcoat Special. To-morrow, we place on sale one hundred and fifty Overcoats and two hundred Suits — Men's and Young Men's models, at— \$25. Suits are dandy—good looking—Tweeds and Cheviots—all nicely tailored—Men's and Young Men's style—all good colorings and neat patterns. Overcoats are Young Men's Ulsterettes and Ulsters, Chesterfields, etc.—all newest models—newest shades—pure wool fabrics. The Biggest \$25.00 Worth Since Pre-War Days. BIBBY'S Kingston's Cash and One Price Clothing Store

glyphics. It is a catalogue of all glyphs known to date, with sentences wherever possible, showing the use of the particular glyph. Professor Breasted, of the University of Chicago, is at work on Egyptian "coffin literature," prayers and incantations that accompany burial caskets. Probably a dozen others are now making considerable efforts to learn what kings and others did in the distant days, so long gone by that man's memory recalls nothing whatever concerning them. The layman may disapprove the millions of dollars that this sort of enquiry costs annually. He does not care tuppence for the latest news of King Tut or other similarly remote potentates whom he believes to be permanently dead. He has no time even to listen.

But it is well that there are men who value other rewards than money; men who will concentrate their splendid talents on reading the past, for, from the past we learn the trend of human evolution, and because of this can venture guesses as to what is to come. The curiosity of intelligent minds never rests. Resting would mean farewell to progress.

That Body of Yours. By James W. Barton, M.D. By the Sweat of Your Brow. I know that I talk a great deal about the necessity of having the waste matter from the intestine removed every day. Constipation is a deadly thing and I believe many of my readers have realized that for years.

But so many think that the only method of ridding the body of waste is by the intestine, that I must say once again that it is only one of the four methods Nature uses to keep your body, your blood, perfectly clean.

You may remember the others, the perspiration from the skin, urine from kidneys, and breath from the lungs.

Now, if you sit down all day what happens? Well, the skin doesn't get rid of all its share of the waste, the kidneys and lungs likewise do less than their share.

Well, your poor old intestine has to take care of its own share and part of that of the skin, kidneys and lungs.

Does it do it? Certainly not, because you have been sitting so much that your liver gets lazy and likewise the intestine. You do nothing to stimulate action on their part.

Now what about it? Well, away back in the good book you read, "By the sweat of your brow you shall earn your bread." Do you see the idea? The simple matter of "creating sweat" will not only earn your

NEW ISSUE Province of Ontario 5% BONDS Due 15th October, 1948. PRICE 98 AND INTEREST T. J. Lockhart 58 BROCK ST., KINGSTON. Phones 322J and 1797J.

SICK ROOM SUPPLIES. As you want them—when you want them. Telephone 343 for Prompt and Efficient Service. Dr. Chown's Drug Store 185 Princess Street. Phone 345

All British Goods. Cheese from New Zealand. Green Turtle Soup .85c. per tin. Green Turtle Meat 55c. per tin (from Jamaica). Large Skinless Codfish from Newfoundland. Jas. REDDEN & CO. PHONES 20 and 990. "The House of Satisfaction"

Hotel Frontenac. Kingston's Leading Hotel. Every room has running hot and cold water. One-half block from Railway, Stations and Steamboat Landings. J. A. HUGHES, Proprietor

HERE COME THE MONTHS TO CHILL YOUR SOUL--IT'S TIME TO BUY YOUR WINTER COAL! CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE

TAKE A look at the calendar. Turn back two or three or four months and you are apt to turn up your coat collar. You know that cold weather is coming and that it would be a matter of downright sane economy for you to call us on the phone and give your order. Why don't you? Crawford PHONE 9. QUEEN ST. entrust power to classes.—Earl of Beaconsfield.