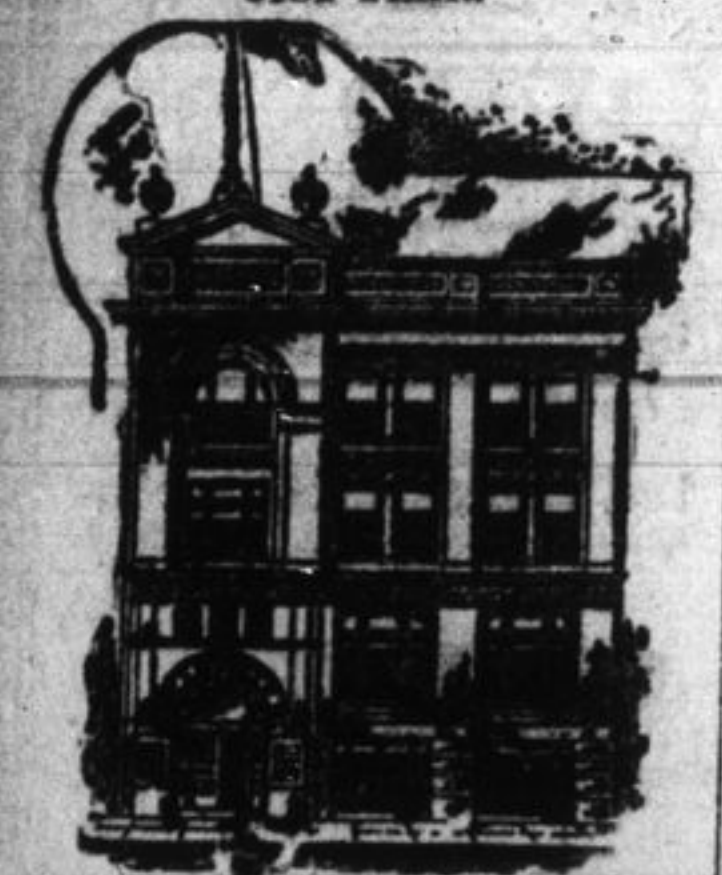


THE BRITISH WHIG 91ST YEAR.



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Opportunity is seldom called "she." It knocks but once.

A man never loses faith in women until one of them hurts his vanity.

Another good intelligence test is the highway sign: "Sharp curve ahead."

Private business: Any business that seventeen government agents are prying into.

If he asked "What'll it be?" in the old days, he was a bar-keeper. Now he is a host.

Most of the people who call to sympathize merely call to tell about their own troubles.

A democracy is a land in which a man never gets too important to be asked for a match.

Great man: One whose good work is remembered, and whose idiocies have been forgotten.

Good manners are not forgotten. Some children have their parents trained not to interrupt.

There will be no more talk of revolution when the workman's wife no longer envies the wife of the boss.

The people who yet tremble in fear of Reds are the same yellow who once trembled in fear of the U-boats.

As a general thing, the man who complains that he never has had a chance means that he never has had a soft snap.

It is said there would be no war if we lived on spinach. There would be if anybody tried to make us live on spinach.

Another objection to civilization is that it's against the law to eliminate people who won't mind their own business.

A normal maid is one who thinks cleaning a room consists in disturbing the dust and making it settle in a new place.

Man may be a god, but one-third of his happiness depends on his liver and the other two-thirds on the weather.

Our legislatures are not easily discouraged. They keep on passing laws in an effort to find some that will work.

The more votes you quit on the first of the year, the more quickly you can get the Christmas presents paid for.

It was some group's theory concerning a more equal distribution of wealth that prompted the building of the first jail.

You can forgive a man who has wronged you; but if you have wronged him, you must hate him more and more to keep your conscience soothed.

BIBLE THOUGHT

THUS SAITH THE LORD. Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not. Behold, I will bring in health and cure, and I will cure them, and will raise up unto them the abundance of peace and truth.—Jeremiah 33:2, 3, 4.

A SHORT MEMORY.

A despatch from Regina, dated January 5th, states that three thousand German families are waiting to emigrate to Canada and the first batch will probably sail in February or March. Dr. Pressue Sherber, manager of the Association of German Immigrants, states that every assistance to the scheme of settling these Germans in Western Canada is being offered by the authorities at Ottawa.

Surely, if the foregoing statements are true, the powers-that-be at Ottawa must be afflicted with short memories to encourage in any way the immigration and settlement of Germans in any part of Canada. It is not so long ago that the flower of young Canadian manhood fought and bled and died to crush the menace to everything we consider good and desirable, which the name "German" stood for. Why should Canada be made a dumping ground for such an undesirable element? Are we, through our immigration department, in anyway justified in taking a step to break our own backs? Our returned soldiers and the taxpayers who have to pay their share of the cost of a costly war will assuredly protest against such methods of procuring settlers.

RAISULL.

A dead or a mythical bandit acquires something of the heroic and romantic among civilized people today. In fact, there has never been a people which has not told and retold cherished tales of robber knights, Robin Hoods and of a Jesse James. But a real live degrading, ravaging, murdering robber, either in town or 3,000 miles away, strikes quite another feeling in the human mind. People heard with something akin to a shudder of the sojourn of an American woman in the desert camp of Raisull, an internationally notorious and defiant Moroccan bandit. But the story of Rosita Forbes—in private life just Mrs. McGrath—reveals no more harrowing and hazardous experience than might be encountered during the course of the usual Sunday afternoon calls with the best families along any of our principal streets. Her readers were grievously disappointed.

To-day Raisull is feared and distrusted. His latest biographer finds him not so terrible as reputed. Perhaps all bandits are not as bad as they are painted. This might explain the worship of Robin Hood and the interest in Jesse James. Raisull has a bad reputation, in part because he dared to lay violent hands on a civilized traveller. As Rosita Forbes depicts this modern Old Man of the Mountains, there is nothing terrible about him; he is merely a man of sense, looking after his own interests in the manner prescribed by the conditions of his place and time. These conditions, after all, are not so different from those of our own civilization. Raisull is no mere bandit; he started out to be a scholar. He tells Mrs. Forbes: "I wanted to know everything that happened in the past, for in those days I believed that wisdom lay in books."

Banditry for him was no rude pastime; it was a business, and highly lucrative. Let no college professor who has left respectable poverty for the business world, where he can get plenty of action and perhaps plenty of money, cast the first stone at Raisull, who has learned in Morocco, as men have learned elsewhere, that wisdom is to be found in the study of one's neighbor—and, perhaps, that it can be found there more easily by one who has previously sought it in books.

THE WELTER IN GERMANY.

What is the true situation in Germany? Who at this distance can presume to decide when observers on the spot are diametrically opposed both in their reading of the facts and their fears for the future? England is increasingly certain that Germany is falling (or being driven) into a state of decay and disintegration. With equal conviction France maintains that Germany is intensively arming for a war of revenge, which can be met only by the most active military measures including the fortification of the Rhine and French dominance in the Ruhr. France sees noisy generals and secret societies, new steel and chemical works and unprecedented imports of copper and cotton—potential shells and explosives. England sees starving multitudes, a pitiful excuse for a government torn and buffeted between all the contending forces of collapse, and more, a vanquished enemy being kicked to death by a victorious ally who cannot understand the word "Fairplay."

In the economic field observers are a little more at one. There is no longer a middle class in Germany, which is now composed of the wealthy and the poverty stricken. The highest weekly wage in Berlin at the beginning of last month had a general purchasing power equal to that of ten marks in 1913. The war, quite apart from the population is slowly starving, but the rich pass by with shut eyes

and purse, for to-morrow it may be their turn to join one of those doleful lines that wait all day for a fist of black bread. The Government, with its kaleidoscopic ministries, shuffles along from make-shift to crisis, supported neither at home nor abroad. Taxes are generally evaded, the refusal to accept government notes, no matter how many zeros they display, is beginning to appear and the final crash of national bankruptcy seems almost at hand. And no matter whether this crash has been brought about through knavery, foolishness or foreign coercion the resulting welter in Germany and throughout the world will be the same.

Fortunately, help may be on the way. The Allies, together with the United States, have at last been permitted by France to undertake the necessary enquiries into German financial conditions. This will take considerable time, but the recommendation will undoubtedly be to make Germany a very large loan, a transfusion of financial blood, for definitely productive purposes. After that, long after, there may be some possibility of the sick man being able and willing to pay reasonable reparations, but that expensive and generous slogan "Make Germany Pay!" is probably no longer worth a paper mark.

A CENTURY OF MONROE.

A full century has passed since that quiet, elderly gentleman named Monroe named "Keep Out" signs to the doors of North and South America. There, thanks to American diplomacy and the British navy, they have remained and, as far as Europe is concerned, are likely long to continue. Two whole continents were thus closed to European conquest, and when we compare their hundred years with that of Asia and Africa, where no such restraint was in force, the doctrine appears in a most favorable light. It stood off Germany, for instance, who cherished large designs upon South America where she held a striking commercial supremacy.

Is the Monroe Doctrine as immutably selfish as many people outside the United States believe? Certainly under its protection American imperialism has committed acts of aggression that match anything the British imperialists have engineered in the same period. But in both countries ideas of duty, of responsibility, of restraint and generous neighborliness are markedly increasing and the disposition to mind one's own business—which is the core of the Monroe Doctrine—is neither wicked nor selfish.

But it is not impossible that the doctrine should be repudiated from within by those for whose benefit it was supposedly framed. The Anglo-Saxon leadership of the world is being seriously contested by the Latin revival. France is assured the hegemony of Europe for years to come; Italy and Spain are carefully strengthening their common ties; the representatives of Latin America play an active and important part in the work of the League of Nations. So the very suggestion of North America tutelage or dominance may soon become galling to the Latin Republics. It is an interesting speculation whether in that case the United States would step down or would she feel compelled to maintain her protection even against the wishes of the protected?

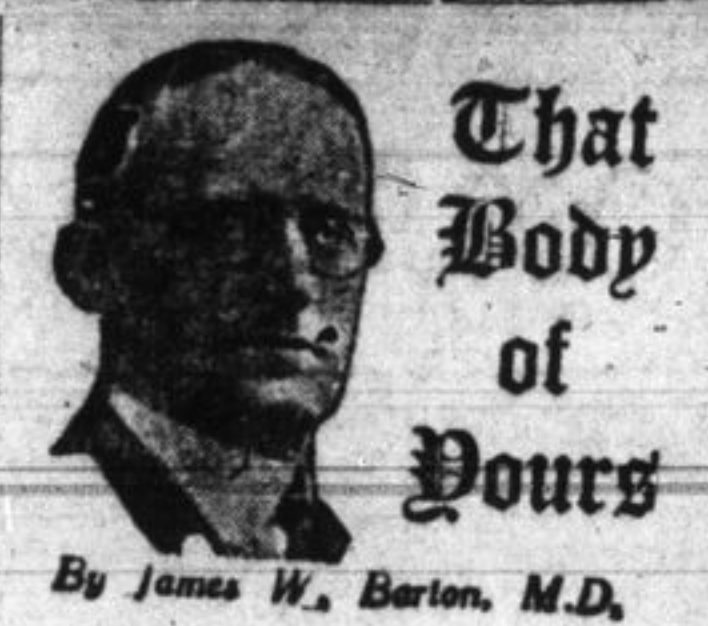
PRESS COMMENT

Fresh Air and Health. If all the precautions laid down by the doctors and sanitarians against the spread of infection could be observed, the health records of the community would be vastly better than they are. One of these upon which special stress is being laid, at this season is directed against the spread of "colds." Not every one can follow the advice to stay in bed to tide the worst stages of a cold, but ventilation of work-rooms and offices is one precaution for the neglect of which there can be no reasonable excuse.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Incubus.

No one disputes the debt of the United States. It was legitimately incurred, and Great Britain should be the last to repudiate it. But the settlement which Mr. Baldwin made at Washington last year when he was chancellor of the Exchequer was one of the gravest errors that have been committed in the name of this country for many years. It has bound us hand and foot, and will certainly have consequences most detrimental to our interests. The settlement should never have been made without a general European agreement.—London Express.

At Quebec, it is understood the vacancy created in the senate by the death of Senator Godbout will be filled by the appointment of Hon. P. J. Paré, member of the Quebec legislative council for La Salle.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Yours

Your Rainy Day. An insurance company's advertisement the other day depicted an umbrella with the following words underneath it, "Is this all you have saved for a rainy day?"

I passed a rocky piece of country recently where some cattle were grazing. In the centre of the field was a pile of hay with a fence around it. It was being saved for the winter, when the grass would not be available.

I just thought how much attention is given these days to the needs of the future. That is generally speaking.

And yet I could not help but realize that often no thought is given to the future needs of that body of yours.

Your common sense tells you that you will go up grade for one half of your life, and down grade for the second half.

And yet what are you doing about it?

You know less about your body than perhaps any other thing about you. You ignore the things, the ordinary everyday things, that you actually know should be done or left undone.

Why? Because your body is so wonderful. It goes along day after day, year after year, doing its daily work, notwithstanding all your lack of thought and care.

But what about your rainy day? What about your winter? Your rainy day, or winter, may be a severe illness, or it may mean the latter half of your life.

Practical, farsighted people are not talking about medicines much these days. Oser, our greatest physician, stated before he died that he expected to soon have his drugs down to three.

What is my thought? That you should be so caring for your body by using the ordinary laws of health and common sense, that you will lengthen out the first part, the youthful part of your life. Your body will remain resilient years longer if you do so.

And the latter part of life? It should not be one of misery, of aches, and of pains.

If you live the first part right, you'll not depart from it during the second part. Your habit of life will be fixed. It will be an actual part of you.

The patient afflicted with tuberculosis who has learned how to live during his treatment in a sanatorium, seldom dies he follows the habit of life he learned at the sanatorium.

In a former article I said that insofar as the care of your body was concerned it required no special knowledge.

All you needed was some of the fresh air and sunshine, enough but not too much food, and enough exercise to use up the food and keep your body strong.

FOUNTAIN PEN'S AID TO GENIUS

Montreal Teachers' Magazine. Imagine the difficulties a man would experience in our Twentieth Century world if he were dumb and had no knowledge of writing. How could he make himself understood, or permanently record his thoughts? The average child upon entering school is in almost the same predicament. It is true the child can make his wants known, and has perhaps little to communicate to others except those wants and his undeveloped ideas on play and the natural phenomena about him. As the child grows older his mind is trained, perhaps by his parents, but largely by his teacher. He absorbs a certain amount of knowledge in proportion to his intelligence and desire to learn, and sooner or later this knowledge begins to ferment, in a manner of speaking, and the child has ideas of his own, which he wishes to give to others or record for his own future consideration. This must be done by writing.

It is impossible to imagine what the stage of development of our world would have been to-day had the art of writing not been invented. That so much trash has been written is a small matter when we remember those incomparable gems which have been given us by such men as Shakespeare, Milton and Thackeray.

Many centuries ago the world was in a position similar to the child we were just considering. We will never know what knowledge was lost because it had to be stored in a man's brain instead of being put into more permanent form.

The history of writing, from the slab cutters of the Stone Age, the drawers on Egyptian Papyrus, to the present day, is an old and well known story. Only consider the difficulties of the ancient man whose mind was overburdened with original ideas, thoughts new to himself if not to this old world, and who was unable to describe those thoughts on slabs of granite with a chisel and mallet. The child is similarly placed. His mind is bubbling with

Advertisement for Bibby's clothing store. Text includes: 'WITH EVERY CONFIDENCE OUR FRIENDS CAN DEPEND UPON BIBBY'S -to furnish you with Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishings at prices that will Meet and Beat Anything offered in this city or any other city. We have been doing this for years and it is not likely we will fall down at this stage in our business career. We say to you, my friend: Examine all the Bargains that are being offered by all comers and goers and if we cannot save you money, price for price, value for value, quality for quality, we won't take your money. BIBBY'S Largest Store of the Kind in Eastern Ontario'

Advertisement for Bishop Machine Shop. Text includes: 'Whatever You Want in the way of machine shop repairs or original work, we can do it for you. We have a model plant for manufacturing or repair work. Our men are expert in all kinds of machine work, adjustments, etc. Bishop Machine Shop KING AND QUEEN STREETS'

Advertisement for Hot Water Bottles. Text includes: 'Hot Water Bottles In zero weather or times of sickness a Hot Water Bottle is a great comfort and convenience. We have them in Earthenware, Metal and Rubber From small face bottle, 75c., to highest grade—\$4.00. Dr. Chown's Drug Store 185 Princess Street, Phone 848'

Advertisement for Money to Loan. Text includes: 'Money to Loan We have private funds to loan on mortgages. T. J. Lockhart Real Estate and Insurance 55 BROCK ST., KINGSTON Phones 3222 and 17972'

Advertisement for Hotel Frontenac. Text includes: 'Hotel Frontenac Kingston's Leading Hotel. Every room has running hot and cold water. One-half block from Railway Station and Steamboat Landings. J. A. BURGESS, Proprietor'

Advertisement for OUR COFFEE. Text includes: 'OUR COFFEE The quality is kept up to its usual high standard, while the price remains the same—50c. per lb. Roasted and ground on the premises. Absolutely pure. Jas. REDDEN & CO. PHONES 20 and 990. "The House of Satisfaction"'

Advertisement for CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE. Text includes: 'HERE IS THE HOBBY THAT WE RIDE—IN IT WE TAKE THE GREATEST PRIDE! CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE'

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