

THE BRITISH WHIG 91ST YEAR.



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Whether to walk the three blocks to the grocery or pump up the flat, there's the rub.

The dust that jolts one along gets quicker results. If you must hill, bill and coo.

Perhaps it was easy for an early Egyptian king to die, but it cost a pile to bury him.

Apparently it wasn't a new constitution Mexico needed so much as a new temperament.

Contentment: The knowledge that none of your acquaintances is making a better showing.

The plan to readjust the tax burden doesn't place a new tax on anything except our credulity.

That man who said only the little things get your goat never grinned while watching a fat woman weigh.

It isn't difficult to forgive an enemy unless you know he is a better, cleaner and saner man than you.

The proper treatment for a bad cold is rest in bed. This advice is from the doctor, however, not from the boss.

For that matter, few slogans are more satisfactory than that one used by old-fashioned parents: They shall not sass.

Correct this sentence: "I'm not scared," said little Willie; "I always get a hundred on 'rhythmic examination."

So live that it never will be necessary to rush into print with the assertion that your conscience is clear in the matter.

Sun. Yet San foresees the time when a Chinese fleet will capture San Francisco. That would be a "yellow peril" indeed.

When Dr. Henry Van Dyke speaks of the "dismal, filthy travesty of the gospel," he has his vocabulary in good working order.

That critic who says there is very little literary ability manifest in modern magazines hasn't been reading the advertisements.

When a great country says it has the situation well in hand, it means that everything is over except the burial of the natives.

When at last the sheep are divided from the goats, the higher-ups who select the goats down here won't do the classifying.

"With all my worldly goods I thee endow," must seem ironical to the groom who hasn't finished paying for the engagement ring.

When a woman begins to complain that her husband doesn't understand her, she means that she has been up to something and needs an alibi.

Italians who burned alive a man caught stealing from a church must have read how they do it in the southern part of the United States, sometimes.

BIBLE THOUGHT

LOVE, JOY, PEACE, LONG SUFFERING, GENTLENESS, GOODNESS, FAITH, MEAKNESS, TEMPERANCE; AGAINST SUCH THERE IS NO LAW.—Gal. 5:22, 23.

NOT SO FAR APART.

It is "authoritatively" stated that if Mr. Orser becomes a member of the dominion government, it will not be as the result of any bargaining by the premier or anybody else

FATE.

A noted surgeon, Sir Frederick Treves, died recently in England. It is revealed that he performed or directed 1,000 operations for appendicitis, losing only one patient—his only daughter. All the other operations were successful.

Fate is like lightning. One never knows where it will strike. However, fate's uncertainty and irony are what make life really interesting. Existence would become monotonous if everything were cut and dried and the road forever paved with roses.

61,109.

Last year stands out in the history of compensation in this province as the year in which there were more accidents reported to the Compensation Board than ever before. In 1923 there were 61,109 accidents reported by industry to the board, of which 379 were fatal. These figures, on the basis of accident frequency, contrast unfavorably with the 1922 figures, when 50,411 accidents were reported, of which 418 were fatal. The only consolation in the report is the fact that the increase in accidents of a more minor nature. Up to 1923, the largest number of accidents reported was in 1920 when there were 54,851.

In 1923 benefits awarded amounted to \$6,173,761.74; in 1922 to \$5,492,996.61, and in 1921 to \$6,139,263.49. No one will quarrel with the principle of compensation, but the whole community may reasonably stand aghast at the thought that accidents in industry in one province of Canada are costing six million dollars a year plus lost production and lost wages which may easily double that figure. Most accidents are preventable. A little care, a little forethought, a little common-sense will prevent thousands of accidents and reduce both human suffering and money losses.

An average of 204 accidents reported every day in 1923 to the Workmen's Compensation Board calls for direct-action by management and men to assist in reducing these figures materially for the present year.

A CHECK ON VAGARIES.

In these days, when the church is apparently shaken by attacks from within, it is well to consider what organized religion means to the community, not only in its moral standard, but in what may be called "healthy-mindedness." Creeds have always served as a restraint on the erratic beliefs of individuals. They have done this sometimes by the direct authority of the church and at other times merely by the weight of public opinion.

A committee of clergymen and eminent physicians, appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury in 1920 to study the relationship of religion and healing, has just finished its report. The members of the committee found, after three years' study, that "no sick person should look to a clergyman to do what is a physician's or surgeon's duty to do."

This report need not, of course, be taken to mean that the mind does not influence the body in health and disease, as physicians are coming to recognize better each year. The members of the committee merely asserted that such psychological methods of healing should be practiced by skilled men. One of them admitted that the subject has been found too vast, many-sided and difficult for any conclusion, except a vague one.

But there are abuses totally condemned by the church. The alleged communication with spirits is one of these. It has always happened that where the church has lost its hold on the people, the practice of spiritualism has spread.

DISCONTENT SPELLS PROGRESS.

In summer folks want to go north, to the mountains or the seashore. In winter they are drawn to the tropics. People living in the east talk about going west, and natives of the west believe the rainbow's end is in the east. People without automobiles would be satisfied with a small car. Their more fortunate neighbors driving small automobiles hope for a larger car "next year." Every raise in salary suggests another.

This insatiable desire and discontent, which is characteristic of civilized peoples, is man's only inspiration for unceasing accomplishment. Without it there would be no progress, no scientific research, no inventions, no industrial or commercial achievement, no religious or educational upliftment, neither human ambitions nor ambition. In the tropics, where a generous nature guarantees existence without self-help, there is an intimation of what would result from the end of human desire and discontent. Accomplishment and progress are the sum total of life to the ambitious man, and in this lies the secret of growth and national virility. Contentment is the unpardonable sin, unless it be indolent discontent.

Our thoughts are ever forming our character, and whatever they are most absorbed in will tinge our lives.

It's the lucky man who tells you there is no such thing as luck.

THE TOWN WATCHMAN

When you can have your garbage taken away regularly, why go to the trouble of burning it in stoves and furnaces, as the Toronto health officer advises?

Some people are always worrying. Now they fear lest there be nothing for the iceman to do next summer.

There are little boys in Kingston who think the money collectors in churches compete to see which will finish an aisle first. One was laid clapped his hands last Sunday morning in a Methodist church when a certain collector finished ahead of the others. "He won," the little fellow declared.

There must be something in the claim of the Chinese that they had a civilization thousands of years before western countries—judging by the reception that is being given the ancient Chinese game of Mah Jongg. Fantan is another Chinese game we have taken up.

It is apparent that the 'teen age boys and girls are in need of instruction in manners as well as religion, judging by the protests of hostesses at the rude actions of many of the younger sets.

"Male Voices Not Heard in Church" sighs a singer. The Watchman has heard many male voices at divine worship that he wished were unheard, as they jarred upon the service. An eastern minister recently occupied a city pulpit and he possessed a horribly metallic voice. He undertook to oversee the choir and also to join in the anthem. The choir hasn't got over it yet.

A more appreciated opening of the Eastern Dairy School would have been in the nature of a barbecue, and it is a wonder that the new premier of Ontario did not order such a feast in honor of the occasion. The government at least might have presented each family in Kingston with a pound of cheese or a pound of butter to commemorate such an auspicious event. We didn't even get a smell of the champion butter maker's product.

After the adverse opinion upon the lash sentence given Bandit Ryan, perhaps the Toronto Judge (who merely pronounced the full penalty of the law) might recommend to the justice department that the lash part of the sentence be revoked. The thirty lashes have as revolting an effect upon the people as the thirty pieces of silver one Judas took.

They say that the arrival of Alderman "Bob" Kent in the city council chamber last Monday was something like the arrival of Blucher at the Battle of Waterloo in 1815. Alderman Kent's coming saved the day for the council "Allies."

A large number of ladies have visited the new Masonic temple, thinking they would see the tradition goat. The Watchman is told by one of the oldest Masons in town that years ago an open meeting of a Masonic lodge was held and the late Dr. James A. Henderson addressed them and ordered the goat brought into the hall. The ladies took to the benches, but when they found the goat a quiet animal they came down and fed him with cake. Then His Nibs began to behave very rudely and roughly and was forcibly removed from the place. Since then, the Masons have not exhibited their goat to the ladies.

BUDGET FROM WELLINGTON.

Mrs. George Ryckman Passed Away After Lengthy Illness. Wellington, Jan. 11.—The death of Mrs. George Ryckman (formerly Miss Ethel Hermon) occurred at her home in Wellington on Saturday evening, Jan. 5th, following a lingering illness. Deceased was the elder daughter of Malcolm Hermon, of the third concession of Hillier. She will be missed by a host of friends who sincerely regret her early death. Besides her husband and father, there survive her sons, Malcolm and Howard. The funeral was held on Tuesday. The remains were placed in the Wellington vault.

George Cousins left for Oshawa on Monday and will spend the winter there. Dr. W. H. Garrett and wife, of Yorkers, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Garrett.

Dr. James Mandeville, who had the misfortune to be in a wreck down east, is with his mother, Mrs. John Mandeville. He is much improved. Bert Boyce, Belleville, is with his father who has been dangerously ill. The remains of the late Mrs. Dr. Broad were taken to Lindsay for interment. D. S. Alsworth, funeral director, was in charge. Service was held in the riverside chapel at Lindsay. Deceased is survived by her husband and one daughter, who is teaching at Newmarket.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McCullough spent the holidays with their daughter in Toronto. David Jones, Buffalo, visited his father, Isaac Jones, who is ill. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott, Kingston, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes. Messrs. Barley and McDonald have taken possession of the butcher business recently purchased from McMahon Bros. Operations will commence in the West Lake Brick

plant in the spring. The building will be erected on the beach near the big pier. Charles Fritz, section foreman on the railroad, has received his pension. He has been on this section thirty-seven years. Miss Susie Blakely, who recently fractured her leg, as the result of a fall on an icy walk, is improving.

Oscar Binham died at his residence on the Hillier Road on Saturday morning, Jan. 5th. Deceased was sixty-four years old. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. J. U. Robins on Monday afternoon, Jan. 7th. Interment took place in Wellington cemetery. There survive his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Mindie, his brother, Robert, Mount Pleasant; and sister, Mrs. Robert Irwin, West Lake.

The death of Albert Pettingill took place at his residence, Belleville, 186 Foster avenue, on Sunday morning, Jan. 6th. Deceased was eighty-one years old. He was a brother of the late Armand Pettingill, a former resident of Wellington on Tuesday and laid in the vault. Rev. J. U. Robins officiated. His wife and one daughter survive.

Messrs. Campbell and Wietzel of the Wellington dairy, are going ahead since they got into their new premises. They have employed John Graham, a butter maker, from Belleville. These young men are to be congratulated for their efforts in placing for the benefit of the public an industry second to none in the county.

WID Women.

The old sea captain was surrounded at the tea party to which his wife had dragged him, much against his will, by a group of women pestering him for a story from his adventures. Finally, at the end of patience, he began: "Once I was shipwrecked on the coast of South Africa, and there I came across a tribe of wild women who had no tongues."

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