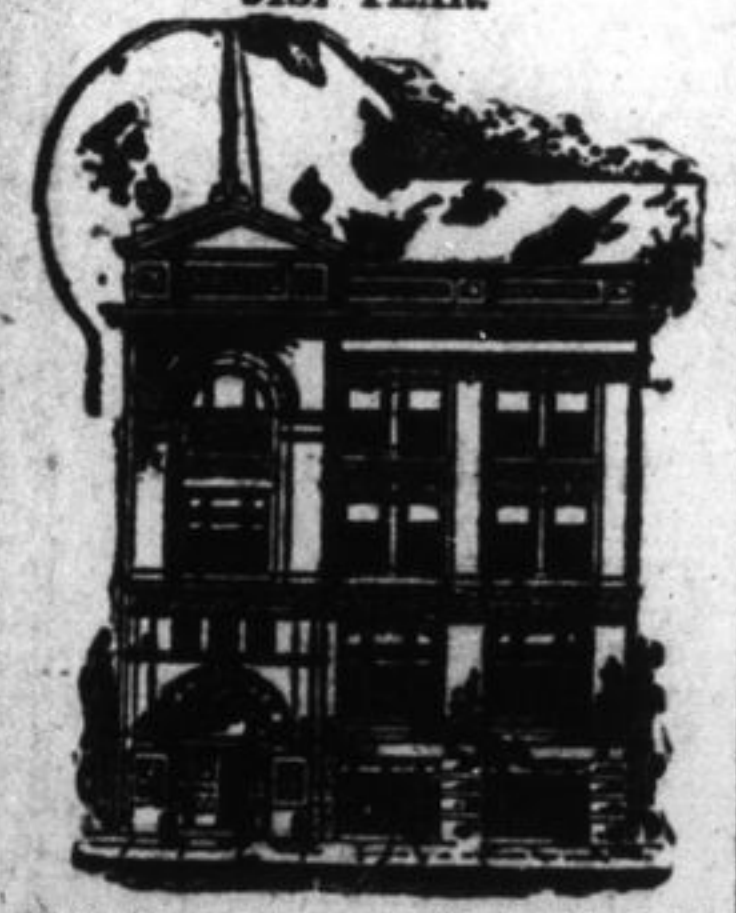


THE BRITISH WHIG 91ST YEAR.



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Absence makes the heart go wander.

Motorists think repair shops have one mechanic and six accountants.

A bachelor is a man who gets only 100 miles out of a pair of socks.

The two things that entitle a free man to government aid are need and bad vote.

Heroism is just excitement that retains wit enough to do the expedient thing.

Tax collectors make pretty good doctors. They keep everybody in good trim.

Every once in a while you meet a man who isn't afraid of anything except the truth.

The high fliers in a community are not useless. Banks are useful and they live on interest.

After all, it is shameful to condemn a grouch. Pouting is his way of having a good time.

A free country is one in which the thing you itch to say probably would be contempt of court.

In the old days, when few could write, men of that kind were called scribe-heads instead of realists.

A man is old when he can leave the heroine in the clutches of the villain and go yawning to bed.

A prudent man is one who has his blood pressure determined before reading little Willie's report card.

When a modern business man gets a subpoena, he doesn't know whether he is expected to testify or squeal.

Think how horrid it will be when the women control and a man can't get a job unless he has a good shape.

Thank goodness. The new office boy isn't addicted to slang. He doesn't call a "chicken" a "Jane."

Correct this sentence: "The pile is small," said he, "but we'll get through without buying another ton."

Correct this sentence: "It really doesn't matter," smiled the guest, as she mopped her lap; "this fabric will wash."

The family skeleton causes little embarrassment, however, unless she wears an evening gown cut very low in the back.

If intuition is any good, why doesn't it teach a woman that no other female would look at her darned husband?

"Aha," chuckled the poor man; "spring is almost here and my seven daughters will be delighted with the new millinery models."

If physical effort will make people thin, why doesn't it affect those who labour at the business of carrying about a bay window?

BIBLE THOUGHT: IF THOU DRAW OUT thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; Then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday; and the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones.—Isa. 58: 10, 11.

THE FOREIGN MENACE.

It is easy to let one's flesh creep over the reported attempts of mysterious "foreign agents" to subvert our guileless electorate with foreign gold which are blazoned in bold type on Page One. But news of the real foreign menace crops up on the mild agricultural page, wedged between a Canadian porker and the undertone of the butter market. It is a despatch to the effect that under the present seed act considerable quantities of uninspected seed is entering Canada, with an excellent prospect of introducing dangerous insect or disease pests, to say nothing of noxious weed seeds.

It is an alarming prospect, for to let loose a new pest upon our hard pressed farmers would surely mean that many of them would give up in despair. Man is learning, of course, to fight insect pests with their natural enemies, usually a parasite of some sort. A recent copy of the National Geographic Magazine describes the wanderings of an Hawaiian entomologist in search of a parasite with which to attack the cane borer which was threatening utterly to destroy the sugar industry in those islands. It was long before he traced the borer to its native haunt, the sago palm of a Javan island, and longer still before he found its enemy, a little fly. So over four years elapsed before he returned with a few precious flies in a cage, but thanks to them the corn borer has all but vanished and the remaining flies will see to it that the pest never returns. Such dramatic victories, however, are not of ten and man suffers many serious and costly reverses in this war.

How curious is our sense of relative values when for the safety of the state we must clap a poor devil of a paid agitator or a miserable sneak thief into jail while we calmly give admission to some insect like the corn borer or tussock moth which, unchecked, will destroy the foundations of our prosperity. It is safe to say that the Colorado beetle or potato bug has stolen more Canadian wealth than have all the sharpers who ever looted a bank or sold a bogus oil share. Against insect enemies a rigorous climate has hitherto been our salvation, for many pests cannot survive low temperatures. But if we import one whose natural enemies would be killed by those same frosts the tables would be turned upon us.

MAPLE SUGAR SEASON.

News despatches record that the sugar camps are being made ready. The winter has been favorable to producing a flow of sap in that there has been prolonged frozen soil, but that alone does not insure a good season. Alternate freezing and thawing after the trees are tapped, with no days too warm, are essential to a plentiful flow.

While the industry is a decadent one, due to the trees dying or being cut away, and the product is steadily diminishing, the demand for maple syrup increases. As a result the price is several times what it was a few years ago, and the amount of "pure maple syrup" consumed is many times that which is turned out by the sugar camps. Notwithstanding that so much synthetic maple syrup, that in taste cannot be told from the genuine, is produced, it is still possible to procure the genuine article. Considerable quantities are manufactured in Ontario, but the province of Quebec leads in its production.

The work of operating a camp is not that of a summer holiday. Tapping the trees, gathering and hauling the sap, boiling it in the evaporators and finishing it off involve real physical labor and vigilance as well. Because of the scarcity of farm help some camps have not been opened in recent years. Those experienced in the business do not tap the trees annually. Some are let rest over a year or more, since that conserves their vitality. The only run in maple sugar making is for those who are too young to help much and yet are permitted to idle around the sugar house and eat the wax or the sugar when a bit of syrup is boiled to that point. Making maple sugar involves much of outdoor work in a season when the weather is likely to be at its worst. Therefore the producer is not necessarily highly paid if what he demands does seem a high price.

ART IN KINGSTON.

Among the distinguished marks of the provincial mind—not to say the Kingston mind—is its lack of artistic standards. It has had no opportunity to form or cultivate taste and so manages quite cheerfully if a bit vulgarly without. In music it has a few standards, thanks to the fact that this is the most universal of the arts and that the phonograph has made music almost inevitable. There are few who do not enjoy obvious pieces like the "Moonlight Sonata" or Rachmaninoff's "Prelude," though they may balk over more involved music. Next to music, but very far behind, is the appreciation of pictures which, in Kingston, must be limited to a few dozen individuals. The rest of us find the moonstruck and exquisite young lady whom we secured in return for six

coupons much preferable to a stiff-looking Mona Lisa. And as for our habit of suspending from our walls life-sized enlargements of our parents in massive gold frames, who dares condemn such an act of filial piety as an artistic crime?

Even this little knowledge of pictures is extensive when placed against our blankness on the subject of sculpture. It could not be otherwise in a city which boasts but one public statue. There are, to be sure, a few replicas cowering in the university museum, but only the janitor enjoys their cultural influence. One is reminded of the copy of the glorious Greek athlete which Samuel Butler discovered in the lumber room of the Montreal museum, hidden there "because," as he groans, "he had no pants on." Butler's stricken cry, "O God, O Montreal!" was fully warranted. But from his long experience with such things he could not appreciate the shock with which the inexperienced discover a nude statue. What he mistook for false delicacy was merely a measure of that city's artistic inexperience.

These remarks on so abstruse and foreign a topic are called forth by the announcement that under the George Taylor Richardson Bequest the Queen's University authorities are bringing an eminent sculptor to give three demonstrations of his art. It will be a rare opportunity to catch some reflected gleam from the glory that was Greece and from heroic men of all time who have struggled to breathe life into cold marble and bronze.

GROPING HUMANITY.

The effect of internal or national politics and conditions upon international affairs cannot be lost sight of in the search for the key to world peace and economic tranquillity. It is ever patent that any movement toward world peace may be defeated by a change in policy or political favor in any one of the world powers. Obviously there can be no established international peace until national peace has been attained.

The election of a Labour ministry in Great Britain upset all calculations as to the participation of the mother country in international alliances, foreign recognition and economic policies. Poincare in France confronts overthrow at home in his foreign policies. It is impossible to predict the outcome of the general elections in Germany in April. Mussolini and the Fascisti in Italy have not been in power a sufficient length of time to guarantee permanency. Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown of Spain. Greece is in political turmoil. Mexico is in the throes of revolution, and some of her sister Central American nations are in the midst of political upheaval. The prevailing calm in Russia is said to be that which comes before the storm.

The number of disturbing factors any given day can loom upon a small and already troubled world is no less than amazing. It seems as though Pandora's box had no lid; more than that, no bottom either. The peoples of all the nations have, in the last analysis, been responsible for the international situation—bewildered peoples, many of them, knowing not whether they go. They set up and pull down leaders, some true and some false. It is they who, in the long run, will be the largest element in solving the present complexities. If there is a solution, internal politics is a major key and one not to be ignored.

How can the key be used to unlock the gates to peace and tranquillity? To that question the leaders of the world are trying to find an answer.

PRESS COMMENT

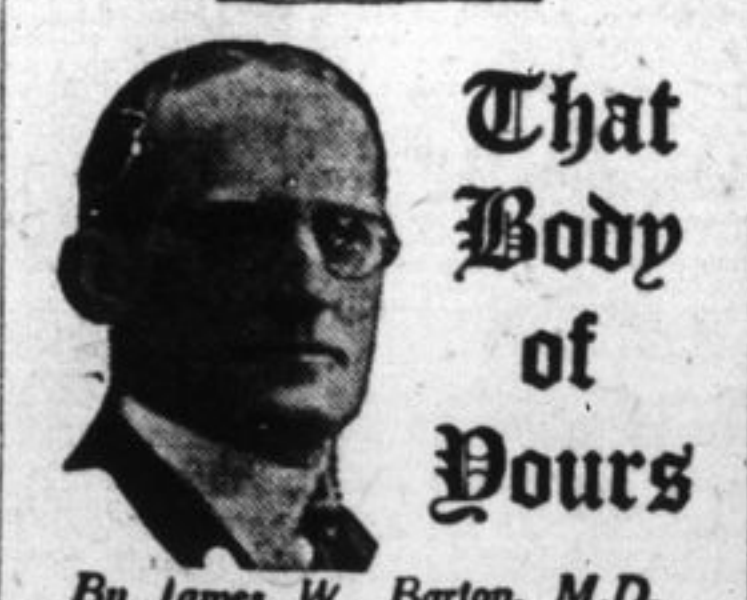
The Dismal Dole.

In a report to the Salvation Army in London General Booth states that a large percentage of England's workers and young people are facing moral disaster because of the "unemployment dole"..... The funds for the unemployment dole have caused heavier taxes to be levied on the propertied classes and steady workers. The evils of the system will not be fully realized, the social workers feel, until normal conditions return and those who have lived a shiftless, effortless existence are forced to go to work again. Then England will offer a concrete illustration of the truth that what is gained without exertion has a most deteriorating effect on the character. The dole should have been limited to the giving of food to hungry dependents of the unemployed and never to the able-bodied men, many of whom have been turned into hopeless loafers.—Los Angeles Times.

Stealing St. Lawrence Water.

Three Illinois representatives have bills in congress to legalize Chicago's present lawless diversion of water from Lake Michigan for power and sanitary purposes..... Montreal is interested primarily in maintaining levels in the river, which constitute Canada's main artery of commerce. A score of cities on both sides of the lake are vitally concerned in protecting levels all the way from Chicago to the ocean. This theft of water which belongs to the people of the United States

and Canada jeopardizes investments running into the millions. It ought to be checked forthwith. As long as this outrage by Chicago is permitted to continue, we doubt seriously whether the Dominion government can be persuaded to go into partnership with the states to build the St. Lawrence waterway.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Yours

That Fast Heart Again. You sometimes find your heart beating very rapidly. It seems to pound against the chest wall, and when you count your pulse you find that it is running about twice as fast as it should.

Perhaps you feel a shortness of breath, and a feeling of dizziness also. You think you have heart disease. Your good sense tells you to get the suspense over at once and you hurry to your physician, who after a careful examination, pronounces your heart perfectly sound.

You are only half convinced, and so when the heart acts up again you think it wise to consult another doctor. He assures you again that it is all right. He suggests that you have likely got yourself excited about something that has happened, or something that was in your mind excited you.

But you say "I woke up last night out of a sound sleep and my heart was beating away like a trip hammer." "Were you dreaming?" asks the doctor. You admit that perhaps you were. "Well, it is just the same as if you were awake. All your trouble is due to your emotions."

Something has upset you. You are afraid that it may occur again, that perhaps something of a similar nature might have the same effect upon you.

Now there is really nothing wrong with your heart, so try and control yourself and forget it. And this is true. You are familiar with the effect of grief, worry or other emotional disturbances as it effects your digestive apparatus for instance. You may not want to eat at all. If you have eaten, you actually have a vomiting spell. In fact the very thought of this exciting event may be sufficient to give you a feeling of nausea for years afterwards.

Sometimes it will have the effect of an immediate attack of diarrhoea. Now although you can control your digestive tract to some extent, and are not able to control the beating of the heart, nevertheless these exciting events or thoughts have the same effect upon the nervous mechanism controlling the heart, as they do upon those controlling the digestive tract.

And so if you breathe fast and your heart is almost running away in its speed, don't worry about it. It is not usually serious. Absolute quietness for minutes or perhaps hours will be all that is necessary to restore the heart to its normal number of beats again.

MONEY AT WORK

Brief but important lessons in Finance, Markets, Stocks, Bonds and Investments

Advertisement for 'A TYPICAL BUCKET SHOP AD' featuring a bucket and text about stock exchange margins.

Large advertisement for Bibby's clothing, featuring 'A Few Early Birds' and 'Men's and Young Men's Suits' with prices like \$14.75 and \$18.00.

WHY THE WEATHER?

Dr. Charles F. Brooks, Secretary, American Meteorological Society, Tolls How.

Vegetation Awakens Northward and Upward. Dr. A. D. Hopkins, of the United States Bureau of Entomology, has studied the budding and developing of trees and wild plants and the dates of crop planting from which he has estimated the rate of northward and upward progress of spring.

This "bioclimatic law of latitude and altitude" is, however, subject to many local variations. Prevailing sunshine, aridity, absence of large bodies of water, warm ocean currents, prevailing warm winds, southward slopes, narrow summits of plateaus, broad valleys, open forests, barren or sandy soils, these all accelerate the arrival of spring, while the opposite conditions are retarding.

Comparing Western Europe with Eastern North America, "It has been found that spring is, on the average, forty-four days earlier in Western Europe than at the same latitude in Eastern North America."

Dancing at Dairy School. Westbrook, March 15.—The snow is disappearing fast. A number are suffering with colds. Automobiles are very numerous on the highway. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Harrowsmith, have taken up residence with the latter's brother, H. Fisher.

James Wilson has returned from the General Hospital much improved in health. Miss Hazel Gates has returned from Kingston where she has taken a three months Home Economic course at the Dairy School.

A number from this vicinity enjoyed a pleasant evening at a dance in the Eastern Dairy School, Kingston, on Thursday night. Many are looking forward to a pleasant time at St. Patrick's day dance given by the Junior Women's Institute and the Junior Farmers' Association in the Eastern Dairy School.

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