

THE BRITISH WHIG
81ST YEAR.



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J. M. Campbell, President
Leman A. Guild, Editor and Managing Director

TELEPHONE
Business Office 243
Editorial Rooms 2412
Social 2613
Job Department 2614

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Some people are so absent minded they forget themselves.

The man who blows his own horn is usually out of tune.

The upkeep is the downfall when the outgo exceeds the income.

It took six days to make the world, and you can't change it in one.

Current history isn't required to repeat itself. The gossips do it.

A second-class nation is one that still looks to God for protection.

A hick town is a place where your boy can't go any place he shouldn't go.

Cheer up. Think of the money you save on overcoats in hot weather.

Street cars still refuse to pull over to the curve to dodge reckless auto drivers.

Almost all things are quoted on the stock exchange now except witnesses.

About all that western culture has contributed to this age is jazz and moonshine.

It might all the cause of peace to forbid all Latin statemen to use metaphors.

A woman writer says normal women prefer concealed men to others. What other?

For a great many people, home is just a place where they can quarrel in peace.

Of course there are crooks in politics, but no other profession is denied its share.

The happiest people, perhaps, are those whose greatest thrill is afforded by lodge night.

Missionaries being sent to the Eskimos won't get anywhere by telling how hot it is in hades.

Philanthropy: "Let me live in a house by the side of the road and furnish free air to man."

This may be an awful country; but people in China have to get up twelve hours before we do.

Marriage itself isn't a failure. Usually it is the persons who engage in it that give it a black eye.

Every growing town passes through a stage when it years to be called "The Convention City."

Another boundary line that should be defined in Ireland is the one between patriotism and nullishness.

Ordinarily when a motorist runs a dead heat with an express to the crossing he doesn't live to tell the thrilling details.

Correct this sentence: "I had the best time over at Willie's," said the small boy, "and I kept my clothes nice and clean."

BIBLE THOUGHT
HE THAT LOVETH SILVER shall not be satisfied with silver; nor he that loveth abundance with increase: this is also vanity. When goods increase, they are increased that eat them: and what good is there to the owners thereof, saving the beholding of them with their eyes?—Ecclesiastes 5:10, 11.

HEAT THE SCAPEGOAT.

When it is hot everything is blamed on the heat. "Crazy with the heat" is an old slang phrase which has no more apt application than that by which it is attached to those who make excessive heat responsible for everything from the loss of ball games to the birth of triplets. One cannot doubt that there are numerous cases of heat-prostration and that some of them result fatally, but in many of the deaths credited to heat the excess of temperature is responsible only in an indirect way. A bather seeks the cooling river or lake and is drowned—heat. Some one goes to sleep in a hammock which breaks and the sleeper is perhaps fatally injured—heat. Another suffers an attack of acute indigestion possibly due to eating food that should not be eaten in hot weather—heat again.

Heat brings an abundance of discomfort and it is wise to take precautions to prevent serious results following in its trail, but there is no use becoming alarmed because the temperature hovers around 90 for a week or so. It exceeds that for long periods in the tropics, and yet people continue to exist there.

Observe customs of living that all know are suited to hot weather. Somebody has said that heat is a state of mind, and it is likely that much of the discomfort is more imaginary than real. Of course, a man with sweat streaming from every pore and his clothing clinging as if it were glued will scarcely subscribe to that sentiment, but if that is the worst one is called upon to suffer on an otherwise glorious day, what cause is there for complaint?

ADVERTISING AND BUSINESS.

Advertising and business are close partners. They are responsively sympathetic. In the times of the years ago advertising was good in periods when business was good, and if there was a panic advertising slumped. Now there is less indication that business affects advertising in as great a degree as advertising affects business. In the old times merchants, for example, advertised in the local papers liberally when business was high, spirits high, cash plentiful and when they felt that they could afford to spend money with the newspapers. But that era has passed.

Business men put their first-rank business judgment, sense, skill into their advertising campaigns; for on these advertising campaigns depends the volume of their business. Competition is sharp; if business is good they advertise to keep it so and to get their own share and a little more if possible of what's doing in the trading line; if business is "off" then they realize the absolute necessity for advertising for a number of good reasons. The people, they know, are then eagerly looking for the best places and the best prices; the business is not plentiful enough to go around with two or three liberal helpings and they resort to attractive, intense, emphatic advertising to get the largest possible proportion of what there is in sight.

In the old times the business man put advertising into the business system only when he thought the system was strong enough to stand it, nowadays he feeds his business a regular diet of advertising to keep its circulation normal; its strength vigorous, its growth steady; he gives it the extra treatment when he finds that a tonic or a stimulant is most required.

Business men are coming to the sane view of advertising as an element, a vital, everyday, regular, steady element in business.

A GENEROUS ACT.

In these days when unemployment is a serious matter anything that tends to alleviate the situation should be gratefully accepted at its full value. The inability to secure work is a menace that ever hangs over the head of a certain section of the people; it robs many a home of its peace and security, and it brings untold worry and want to many an innocent sufferer. For these reasons it has prompted serious minded legislators to seek to devise some means of overcoming the evil. Thus unemployment insurance came into being, but as to its efficacy, as now administered, there may be some reasonable doubt.

Unemployment may be relieved in various ways. Here and there the workmen themselves have endeavored to solve the problem, and at times one must admit that their methods have much to commend them to the general public. Some days ago the Canadian National Railways found it necessary to curtail expenses at various points. For instance, the board of directors decided that the shops at Stratford must cut down their staffs, but they referred to the men the question as to whether part of the staff should be laid off or whether all the staff should be put on short time. Greatly to the credit of the employees, it must be admitted that they did not hesitate in making a right decision. They expressed their willingness to go on short time in order that their co-workers might be saved from being added to the great army of Canada's unemployed. That was a fine action, and one that

deserves praise from all sections of our people. The spirit of sacrifice was there shown in no unmistakable way. These railway employees, instead of demanding everything for themselves, were willing to share their lot with their brethren. It is an example that others, more fortunately situated, might well emulate. One can only hope that the railway situation in Canada will so speedily improve that every man in the Stratford shops will soon be able to again work full time.

THE ETERNAL STRUGGLE.

The pestilent enemy of a farmer or home gardener is the cutworm. Other pests annoy the man coaxing food out of the soil. But for sheer cussedness, the cutworm is worst of all. Maybe you know how the cutworm operates. He waits until night, when the gardener is asleep dreaming of his harvest. Then the cutworm starts along a row of, say, beans. He nibbles through at the soil line until the bean stalk falls over like a chopped-down tree. Then he leaves the fallen plant; doesn't bother to eat the rest of it.

The cutworm is an out-and-out destroyer. One wouldn't mind so much if he devoured the whole plant. But this thing of operating like a logging crew felling trees and then leaving them to rot strikes a gardener as malicious vandalism.

Every form of life exists for a definite purpose. It has its function in creation. The cutworm simply does what he is intended to do. He is a destroyer, pure and simple, or he levels a whole row of vegetation before he gets through, though one bean stalk would feed him throughout his entire lifetime.

Nature makes us pay the full price for everything we get. She sends destroyers like the cutworm to keep us constantly fighting to earn our living.

Nature doesn't want us to have too easy a time. If we had, we'd get lazy—wouldn't supply the toll that develops our brains and characters and makes humanity progress.

No muscular strength without exercise. No wisdom or knowledge without hard thought. No strength of character without temptations and ordeals.

Life is full of cutworms—pests, goat-getters, seemingly unnecessary annoyances. But that's because life is to the mind and spirit just what a gymnasium is to the athlete. There is always more purpose or destiny in trouble than in a "soft time." No man is ever a top-notch canoeist until he get caught out on the water in several big storms. No man really knows an auto or other piece of mechanism until it breaks down and he has to repair it. And no man or woman experiences the real purpose of life until they go through trouble and conquer it.

It is like competitors or enemies—they are more valuable than friends and associates, for they make us fight for the worth-while things that can be obtained in no other way.

KINGSTON IN 1851
Viewed Through Our Files

GOOD FRIDAY DISSIPATIONS.

April 26:—(From a Correspondent.) How should this day (Good Friday) be observed by Christians? I think that every person who hopes to enter heaven should pass this day at least in fasting, prayer and meditation. I am happy to say it is thus observed in Kingston by a portion of the community. But another large portion, principally young men emancipated from their employments for the day, spend it in duck-shooting, fishing, driving, etc. However, I think that even they are less to blame than that other portion which assemble annually on this sacred day to will tea, in public, in their chapel or meeting house; thereby not only profaning the day but desecrating the House of the Lord. (This reference is to the Baptist tea meeting.) There is another very respectable portion who seem to think the day is sufficiently sanctified by eating hot cross buns for breakfast and fish for dinner.

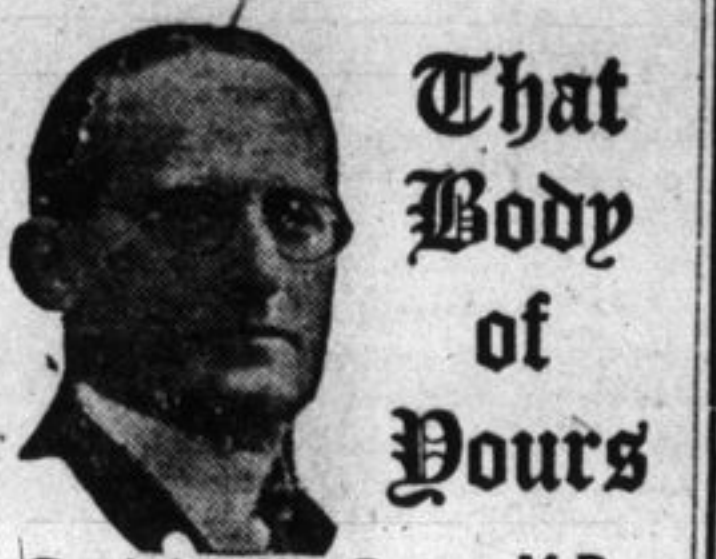
THE RESPECTABLE COUNCIL.

April 30:—The city council of Kingston is a highly moral body—that's a fact. On Monday evening last a rare specimen of excessive morality was exhibited. In the due of debate Mr. Councilor Jackson made use of the word "devilish." Instantly there was a great commotion—a dozen members started to their legs with cries of order! order!—shameful language!—profanity!—blasphemy! and sundry exclamations of the kind; and gracious reader, who do you think was foremost in this tremendous outcry? Mr. Councilor Barthelemy, the auctioneer!!

Canada's Story
Day by Day
By B. Odwen Davies

July 11th.
Pierre Radisson and Medard Chouart Groseliers, who were eventually responsible for the founding of the Hudson's Bay Company, were probably the most intrepid explorers of the seventeenth century in the new world. When Viscount d'Argenson arrived in New France to assume the post of governor, on this day in 1659,

the two explorers were off upon a journey which occupied two years' time. The raids of the Iroquois had ruined the fur trade. In 1669 three French vessels lay at anchor at Quebec, and there were no furs with which to load them. D'Argenson was desperate. In the nick of time Radisson and Groseliers swept down the St. Lawrence, their fleet of canoes bearing 500 Indians, their escort from the west. Guns thundered a welcome to the explorers and hunters, and the ships were soon loaded with beaver skins. Three years later Radisson and Groseliers returned from another trip, with furs worth \$300,000 in present day money. Their trip had been forbidden by the jealous d'Argenson, and his tolls in fines and taxes on their furs left them with just \$20,000 between them. This led to the explorers seeking English help for their projects and to the voyage in 1668 to Hudson's Bay, and the founding of the famous British trading company in 1670.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Yours

During the hot season there comes an occasional spell of cooler weather, and you may be tempted to be just a bit economical in the matter of ice.

Your cellar is fairly cool, or you have your ice box in a shaded or secluded spot, and you think you'll take a chance and do without ice for a few days.

Now there is just this point to remember.

A great deal of your food has come to you off the ice; your meat, milk, butter, vegetables and fruits. The fact that it has been kept off-ice is most apparent, because the taste is practically the same as when it was placed fresh on the ice.

But what happens when food is taken off ice and left for hours or days?

You know by experience that it decomposes very rapidly, and is soon unfit for use.

Thus in saving a little money by doing without ice, you may not only lose the food itself, but you or your family have an attack of ptomain poisoning due to the decomposed condition of the food.

One of the greatest exhibitions of common sense and humanitarianism is the system now in vogue in many cities, where ice is supplied by the cities or the ice companies, at a very cheap price if the consumer will carry the ice away.

Many municipalities give away ice to poor people from depots located in various parts of the city.

The saving of food, and the preserving of the lives of the citizens means a real economic saving to the community.

There is another point to remember also about ice that is that it actually preserves the food in perfect condition from every standpoint.

The method of using preservatives in food is not allowed by the government, for the very fact that it alters the actual structure of the food and gives a taste that is often unnatural. These chemicals sometimes effect the body if they have been used in excessive quantities.

The actual nutritive qualities of the food may be affected by heat or by chemicals.

But with ice the food is kept practically in its natural state. The odor, the flavor, the structure, the nutritive value are all kept intact.

So then if you are thinking of doing without ice, or do not keep your food in a cool cellar, remember all that you are losing.

If you are willing to eat food that has an added odor, a different flavor, that is musty instead of firm, you must still think of the chances of ptomain poisoning or some other digestive disturbance.

Don't take the chance.

WHY THE WEATHER?

DR. CHARLES F. BROOKS
Secretary, American Meteorological Society, Tells How.

Ribbon and Dark Lightning.
If you look closely at the photograph of a heavy lightning discharge, sometimes it appears as a fairly wide streak made up of four or five parallel bands. This ribbon structure is due to four or five successive discharges occurring over the same path through the air. But they do not fall exactly in the same line, as in the fraction of a second between discharges the wind may have shifted the path sideways several inches or more than a foot. Photographs of such lightning taken with a rapidly rotating camera will show several distinct, well separated, parallel flashes. To the observer such lightning appears to flicker.

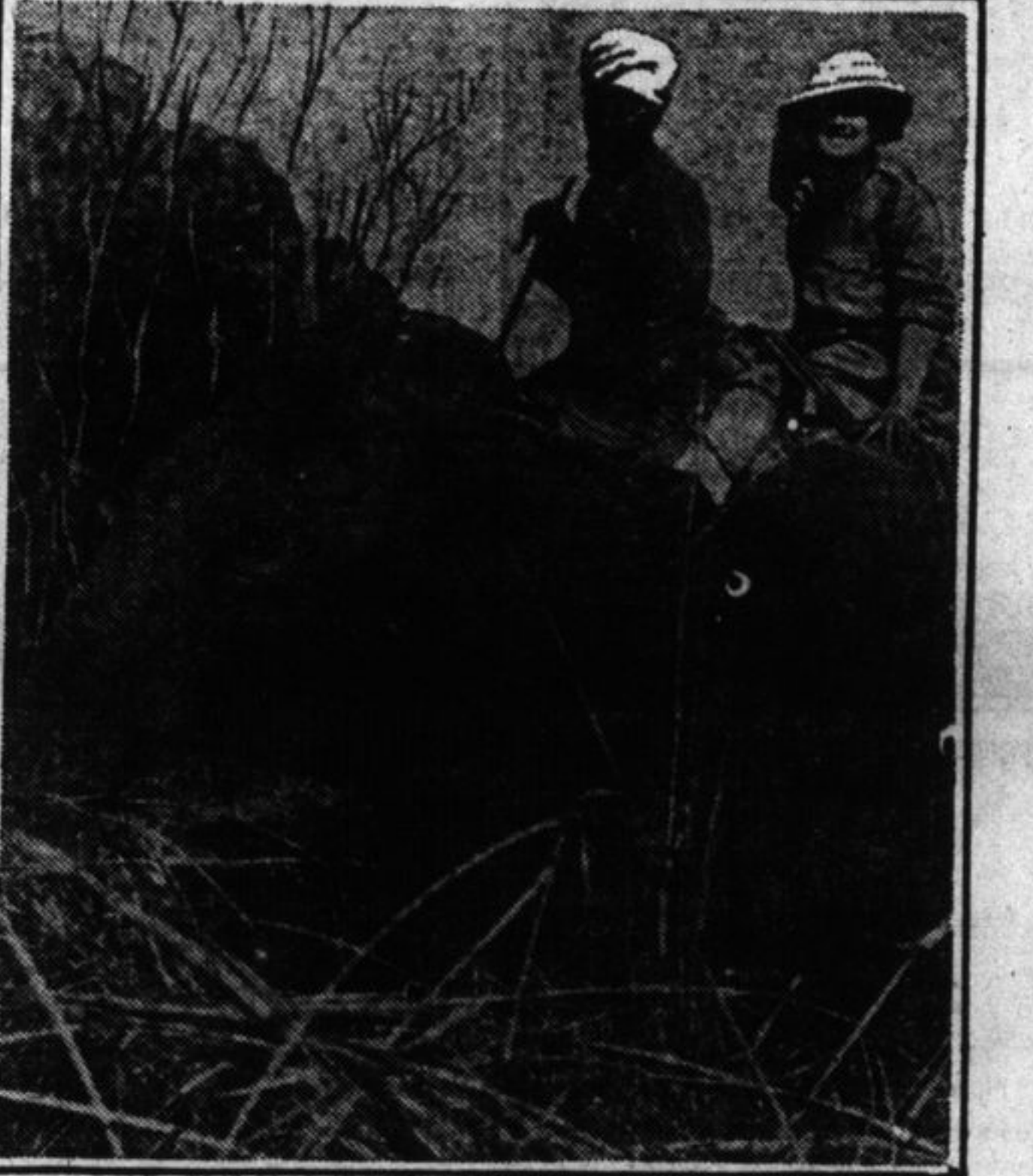
The so-called "dark" lightning is a purely photographic phenomenon, known as the Clayden effect, somewhat analogous to over-exposure, but of an entirely different origin. Curiously, over-exposure turns a "negative" into a "positive," like the Clayden effect, making the print, in turn, negative. On the print, then, the lightning appears as a dark streak.

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EXTRA SPECIAL!
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BIBBY'S



FEARLESS HUNTRESS

Mrs. Ernest Thompson-Seton on elephant in Sivoke forest jungle, India, where she was guest of the governor of Bengal on a tiger hunt. She had many narrow escapes on eleven expeditions, during which the hunters met pythons, cobras and savage bears.

Ho That Hath Ears.
Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Field emphasizes that whatever Canada may do is purely a question for Canada herself. He repeats a doctrine widely held in this country that Canada should have a navy of her own and controlled by herself. . . . He reminds our people that it takes three years to build a cruiser; that it takes three times three years to train her personnel. What he says in this regard is an intimation that a policy of naval defence, on adequate lines, should now be in the making. In all he says there is not one word about which anyone can take offence. It is common sense and logical advice, if it may be called such. In a way, perhaps, it is not advice at all. Sir Frederick has simply pointed to the facts of the situation and in the light of them he asks Canadians if they feel safe.

The Senior Service.
The spirit of the Navy, taking it all in all, has been one of devotion to duty and to high ideals. Glorious without vainglory, powerful but not aggressive, making itself feared yet wonderfully loved, it has left mark upon the world that can never be effaced. The day may come when its armed influence will no longer be needed, when war will be abandoned as an anachronism and even the policing of the ocean highways will be unnecessary. But in that day it will be remembered with gratitude that Britain's most evident contribution to a law-abiding world was its insistence upon the freedom of the sea, made effective by the might of its fleet, and its maintenance of a world-wide Empire, kept in being by that magnificent maritime bond and bulwark.—Auckland Weekly News.

Kinnear & d'Estere, Jewellers, are in their fine new store, next door to Laidlaw's, 168 Princess street. Who best can suffer, best can do. "Lemon Egg Shampoo," Gibson's (B.C.) Colonist.

THE WHITE ROSE
(Sent by a Yorkish Lover to his Lancastrian Mistress.)
If this fair rose offend thy sight,
Placed in thy bosom here,
Twill blush to find itself less white,
And turn Lancastrian there.
But if thy ruby lip it spy,
As kiss it thou mayst deign,
With envy pale 'twill lose its dye,
And Yorkish turn again.

CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE
WHEN the weather seems mild and balmy at this time of the year it may be bluffing. Remember that there is a cloud behind every silver lining and remember our phone number when you make up your mind to order coal.
Crawford
PHONE 9. QUEEN ST.