

THE BRITISH WHIG
SIXTY YEAR



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

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

TELEPHONE
Business Office 243
Editorial Rooms 212
Social 2812
Job Department 2814

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
(Daily Edition)
One year, in city \$7.50
One year, by mail to rural office \$2.50
One year, by mail to United States \$12.00
(Semi-Weekly Edition)
One year, by mail, Canada \$2.50
One year, to United States \$2.50

OUT-OF-TOWN REPRESENTATIVES:
F. Calder, 22 St. John St., Montreal
F. W. Thompson, 109 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 E O Audit Bureau of Circulations

At least Cain didn't call it patriotism.

Thank goodness, a man can die without waiting in line.

Easy Street straight ahead; avoid detour via court house.

No man ever is too busy to hear you tell what a wonder he is.

Sufficient biography: "He always felt important after a lodge meeting."

You can't tell by watching the boss whether he is deliberating or loafing.

State in the coal; poison in the olives; static in the air; God bless our home.

The gateway to fame is narrow. Few get in after fattening in prosperity.

One of the easiest ways to get acquainted with a nice girl is to marry her.

The final test of poise is underwear that scratches while you are in company.

Science hasn't yet produced a loud speaker that can heat a self-made man.

There is no official record that any man with \$86.39 in his pocket ever felt humble.

A woman never gets too old or too rich to think that she is loved for herself alone.

When you say "the people," you invariably mean those who make as little as you make.

It isn't so very difficult to love your neighbors if you must depend on them for a living.

The game of life is most enjoyable to those who make some effort to qualify for the finals.

The bad man of the west took long chances. He trusted to a horse instead of a sanity expert.

Another thing that interferes with social ambition is the banker's malice about overdrafts.

If you are too lazy or too slow to enter the races, you can sit on the fence and get fame as a critic.

A good musician is one who can hear new music and recognize the old scores it was stolen from.

Frequently a good neighborhood is a place where you pay high for the privilege of being snubbed.

Doubtless a lot of great men of yore got by because there were no intelligence tests to disqualify him.

One objection to being a swell dresser is that the grocer becomes so impudent about what one owes him.

Correct this sentence: "The very touch of your dear fingers thrills me," said he on their tenth wedding anniversary.

BIBLE THOUGHT
SERVE THE LORD with gladness; come before his presence with singing. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.—Psalm 100:2, 3.

RADICAL INFLUENCE PASSING.

Never before in the history of representative government have there been held two such momentous elections as those resulting in a victory for the Republicans in the United States and for Conservatives in Great Britain. Imagine what would have ensued had LaFollette won in the United States and had the Labor government with its Russian treaty been endorsed in the mother country. Communism would have hailed the outcome as a victory for its cause, as indeed it would have been, and the reorganization of both countries along communist lines would not have been long delayed.

But both elections showed that the high tide of radical influence has been reached and passed in the two great English-speaking nations. The strength it had attained was due chiefly to the war and the abnormal conditions that followed the armistice, declares the Oswego Times. The decline of radicalism should henceforth proceed steadily. Prosperity will come as a result of greater stability under the Dawes plan and a rapid development of industrial enterprise.

SHOP EARLY IN KINGSTON.

It is perhaps a little too early to adopt resolutions governing personal conduct for 1925, but it is most timely to resolve to do your Christmas shopping early and to do it in Kingston. There is no better time to get into the habit of buying at home than during the Christmas shopping season, for in no other season of the year are the stores more attractive, so well and completely stocked with new merchandise and so humanly interesting. This time of the year the men folks don't wait outside while the wife is inside doing the buying.

It has never been proved that the mail order houses and out-of-town stores have more merchandise and lower prices to offer than the home-town stores, and there is reason to believe that now, as the Christmas shopping period begins, the home-town stores are equipped with everything desirable and obtainable for gifts.

THE LIBRARY BY-LAW.

Must Kingston continue to grub along with the meagrest excuse for a public library to be found in any Ontario city, or will it accept as a gift a building incomparably better? That, in its simplest aspect, is the question which the property holders must decide on December first. The suggested alternative of a library in the Clarence Street Park can scarcely be taken seriously, for if the citizens refuse to grant \$25,000 to fit up the Chown Building, and buy the land, they would be doubly opposed to paying the \$75,000 which the library architect estimates as the minimum cost of the Clarence Street proposal.

The public library cannot go on in the choked box where it now is—though if the by-law is not supported that is exactly what it will have to do. The needs of the community have so outgrown the building that the mental development and refreshment of thousands is being put under restraint by its insufficiencies. Five thousand books have to be packed away because there is neither shelf-room nor room for more shelves. Escape to more suitable quarters is inevitable. The question before the electors is whether that escape shall come now, when there is a generous offer from one individual to meet over half the expense, or after another year or two of temporizing, when the taxpayer will have to shoulder the entire burden. Postponement is no cure.

WHY THE WEATHER?

By CHARLES F. BROOKS
Secretary, American Meteorological Society, Tulsa, Ok.

What's the Weather? Though we all appreciate, or should appreciate, the value of the Weather Bureau's forecasts, and find them available through the radio, the newspaper, the telephone, the display card, and the weather map, nevertheless, we like to see for ourselves what the weather is over the country, and what it may be next. Perhaps this is why our newspapers not only publish the forecast, but also give a summary of the weather conditions in various parts of the country. The little weather table gives temperatures and rainfall, sometimes more, for a number of the important cities, spread over the country. This number, however, is but a small fraction of the 200

COMMUNITY SERVICE.

In their embryonic form the chambers of commerce, board of trade, businessmen's luncheon clubs and other related community organizations were looked upon with suspicion and distrust by those who belonged to none of them. Because they did not know what they were for, the non-members believed them for selfish gain. Within recent years community clubs and associations have experienced an amazing growth in numbers and membership. At the same time they have earned the public confidence. Both the growth and the public approval were the fruits of service to the community.

In winning the confidence of the public the civic bodies have gained a victory for the community in that their programmes for civic improvement are no longer obstructed by forces alien to them. But the victory has created a new obstacle, one that is perhaps more formidable than the first. This new barrier to community progress is the feeling that the community is safe in the hands of the civic organizations, so the public needs no longer to concern itself with community problems. The public's lack of confidence has been transformed into over-confidence.

Tenth Anniversary of the Great War

November 18th, 1914.

There are terrible encounters along the line, between Dixmude and Ypres. The warships along the Belgian coast bombarded the coast towns held by the Germans. German troop train was destroyed by the Allies. Turkish forts fired on an American launch, belonging to the cruiser Tennessee, at Smyrna. The captain of the boat had Washington orders to enter the harbor. The Allied troops continue to hold their lines at all points, with slight gains in the vicinity of Ypres. The British officially accuse the Germans of using dum-dum bullets. A letter received in Ottawa from a prominent officer with the Canadian contingent says the whole contingent may be ordered to Egypt. The men of the 21st Battalion are furnished with the best equipment. There is a full-blooded Indian in the unit.

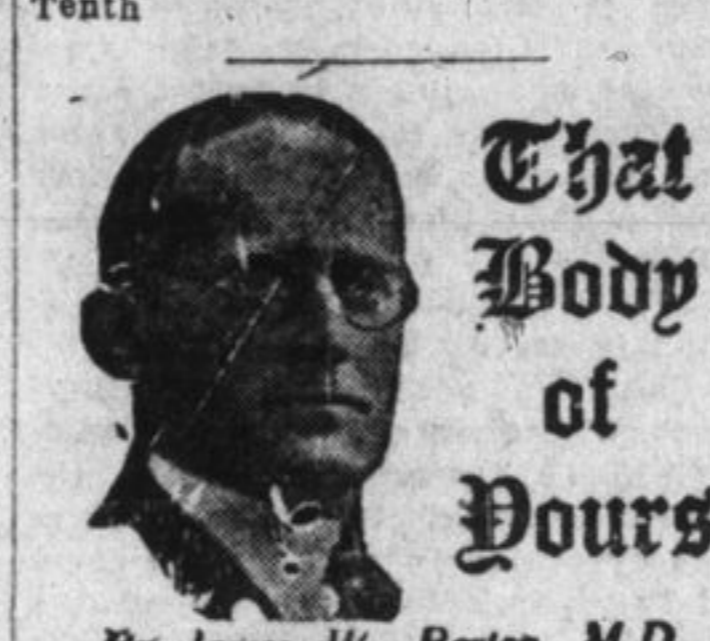


November 18th.

On a hoisterous winter morning, on this day in November, 1678, Father Hennepin and the explorer, La Motte, left Fort Frontenac, now Kingston, in a ten-ton vessel, en route to Niagara. They were travelling under the direction of La Salle, and were to form part of his party of adventurers on his long-dreamed-of journey into the southwest. The journey was then an adventure which called for rare courage and endurance. After eight days the travellers had got only as far as the site of Toronto, and so severe had the storms now become that they were forced to run their ship up the Humber river for shelter. There they remained until December 5th. On that day they made an attempt to complete the journey, and were storm-tossed until next day when, to their intense relief they turned the prow of their ship into the Niagara river, and ascended to within sight of the Falls. Hennepin is the man who conducted the first trading ever done on the site of Toronto when during the period his ship was sheltering in the Humber, he bartered some of his supplies for food.

That Body of Hours

By James W. Barton, M.D.
The Hood Carries Life and Death. Did you ever realize that that wonderful life giving stream, your blood, carries life and death within it at the same time? You know in a general way that it is flowing around inside your body, and that with any little cut or injury, some of it pours out on the surface. You think of it always as the wonderful life giver. You remember that it keeps the tissues always built up, by bringing materials for this building, to all your tissues. You may remember that all the juices in digestion, the saliva in the mouth, the gastric juice in stomach, bile in liver, and so forth, get all their materials from the blood also. But how often do you think about the other side of the blood's work? I mean that just as it carries these life giving materials—yes really life itself—to all the tissues of your body, so also does it carry death giving materials—yes death itself—within itself. Just think of that for a moment. In the one stream is life and death. And just as faithfully as it carries life, so likewise does it carry death, because the waste matter within it is really dead, it is really poisonous, and is being carried along until the blood can reach the places where this poison—this death—can be thrown out of your body. Now Nature has arranged all this so well that the simple act of breathing gets rid of the most poisonous material. Your kidneys separate out from the blood other materials equally poisonous. The intestine itself likewise does its share, and the skin by perspiring gets rid of the rest. What does this knowledge mean to you? It may mean nothing because you live a sane life, by eating wisely and getting some exercise in the fresh air.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

It may mean nothing because you live a sane life, by eating wisely and getting some exercise in the fresh air. This is really all that Nature expects you to do, because the food builds up everything, and that little bit of outdoor exercise, burns up the wastes inside, and stimulates these waste removing organs to work as much as is needed, to remove these poisonous wastes.

VERY MARKED SORROW.

Shows in Westport Over Death of D. J. Carry. Westport, Nov. 17.—Great sorrow passed over the village on Sunday morning, when it was learned that a highly and respected citizen, in the person of Mr. Dennis J. Carry, had passed away, after a short illness of pneumonia. The funeral took place Tuesday morning, from his late residence to St. Edward's church where a solemn requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father O'Rourke. The remains were placed in the vault. Mrs. M. A. McCanh spent the past week in Balderson. Mr. and Mrs. James Prescott and children spent Thanksgiving with friends in Renfrew. E. Martin, Montreal, spent the week-end with his sister, Miss Cassie Martin. Miss Helen Cork spent Thanksgiving at her home in Smith's Falls. Mr. and Mrs. John Noonan, Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mrs. Noonan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCann. John R. Graham, Brockville, was in town on Tuesday, attending the funeral of the late D. J. Carry. Mr. and Mrs. John Hagan returned home Monday evening after spending their honeymoon in Watertown, N.Y. Mrs. Cecil Walker has returned to North Augusta after spending the past two weeks with friends in town. Mrs. Jean Kilpatrick, Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kilpatrick. Mr. and Mrs. Francis O'Hara spent the week-end with friends in Port Hope. W. W. Walker, editor of the Perth Courier, was a visitor in

BIBBY'S
WHERE THE NEW THINGS ARE SHOWN FIRST
DRESS WELL AND SUCCEED
The Strathmore
The thermometer says—Overcoats, and your judgment will say THE STRATHMORE.
Specially priced at \$29.50
Fashion Says Blue
BLUE SUITS
BLUE OVERCOATS
OVERCOAT SPECIAL
Men's and Young Men's models. Smart styles, new colorings. Light, medium and dark shade. A real dandy Ulster.
For \$18.75
You will have to travel some to beat these Coats for the money.
BIBBY'S

week in Balderson. Mr. and Mrs. James Prescott and children spent Thanksgiving with friends in Renfrew. E. Martin, Montreal, spent the week-end with his sister, Miss Cassie Martin. Miss Helen Cork spent Thanksgiving at her home in Smith's Falls. Mr. and Mrs. John Noonan, Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mrs. Noonan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCann. John R. Graham, Brockville, was in town on Tuesday, attending the funeral of the late D. J. Carry. Mr. and Mrs. John Hagan returned home Monday evening after spending their honeymoon in Watertown, N.Y. Mrs. Cecil Walker has returned to North Augusta after spending the past two weeks with friends in town. Mrs. Jean Kilpatrick, Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kilpatrick. Mr. and Mrs. Francis O'Hara spent the week-end with friends in Port Hope. W. W. Walker, editor of the Perth Courier, was a visitor in

town on Tuesday. J. E. North spent the week-end in Belleville with his brother, William North. Miss Mary Ewart left on Friday to visit friends in Dresden, Ont. On October 19th, John Gates, a respected resident of North Fredericksburgh, passed away, at the age of seventy-six years, after an illness lasting about six months. Deceased was born at Newburgh, on August 23rd, 1848. Arthur Yates, Point Anne, has purchased the Miller property, Newburgh, and moved his family to the village. Miss Jean McDonald, Arnprior, aged fourteen years died in Ottawa. She was attending the Technical School. The body of Mrs. George Steven, who died in Belleville, on Nov. 12th, was buried at Napanee.

BE PREPARED FOR CHRISTMAS
Come in and choose your gifts now and have them laid aside until required.
FRENCH IVORY
still reigns the favorite in Toilet Articles and our stock is larger and more beautiful than ever. We are daily receiving shipments of this beautiful ware.
Also French Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Compacts and Soaps—all attractively boxed.
DR. A. P. CHOWN
185 PRINCESS STREET
PHONE 348.

PURE
Sweet Apple Cider
NOW IN STOCK
50c PER GALLON
Jas. REDDEN & CO.
PHONES 20 and 290.
"The House of Satisfaction"

IN PASTORAL RHAPSODY
Vladimir De Pachman, at eighty, one of the greatest living pianist, writes the final movement of his life suite in rhapsodic mood. On a quiet farm in the Catskill Mountains, N.Y., he rests between concerts. Here he is pictured with one of the many farm pets.

IT'S CONCENTRATED HEAT WE SELL—IT'S GUARANTEED TO WARM YOU WELL!
COAL
CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTETTE

T. J. Lockhart
Real Estate and Insurance
58 BRUCE ST., KINGSTON
Phone 2227 or 17512.

THE coal we sell is the concentrated essence of comfort. We're the allies of Contentment in the home. We're the coal dealers who will serve you politely and fairly. Let us demonstrate this to your satisfaction.
Crawford
PHONE 2. QUEEN ST.