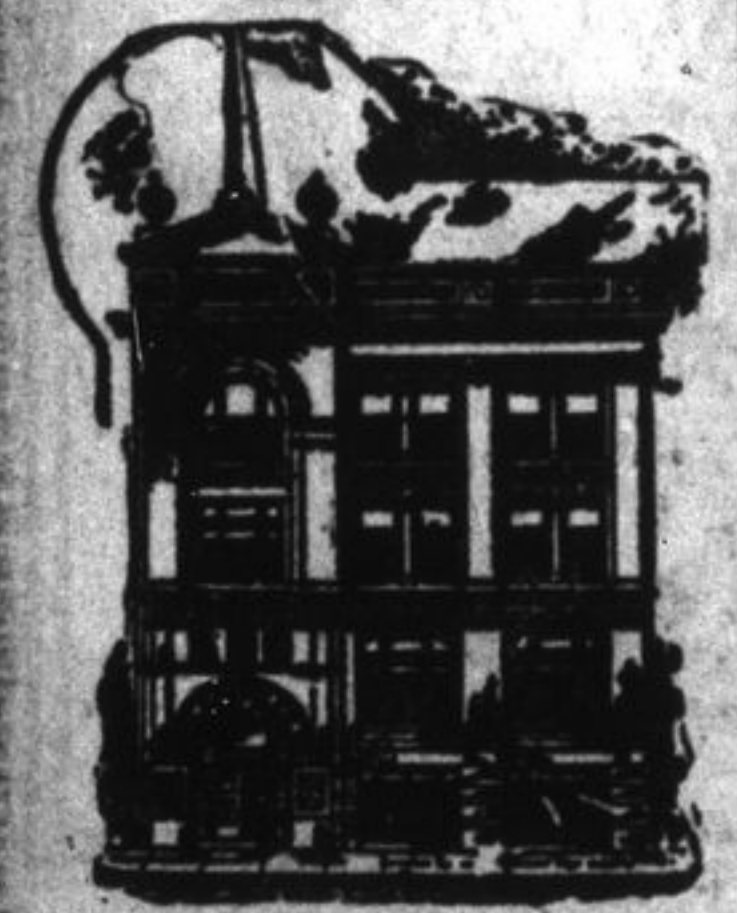


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52ND YEAR.



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Modernism: And they were divorced and lived happily ever afterward.

Keeping the old folks is never a burden if the old folks are keeping their cash.

It isn't difficult to stop a car within ten feet if the pedestrian is large and fat.

Severity won't stop bootlegging. Killings multiply, but husbands get no better.

Never tell a risqué story in mixed company. There may be a bashful boy present.

A man is setting down in life when he wants a pair of shoes just like the last ones.

The old-timers weren't better conversationalists. They had more garrulous liquor.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head; but don't tell the jury I was false," he said.

"What we need is better distribution," said the bald man, as he prepared to shave.

It is hard to believe in a Red menace while paying a premium for a government bond.

The ultimate in caution is the purchase of a can-opener along with the spring supply of seeds.

It isn't the money boys inherit that makes fools of them. It is something else they inherit.

Still, forty divisions could make altruism effective in Morocco and get the natural resources.

What's the use of being good? Every day will be Sunday by and by, and we don't care for golf.

One good way to study the expression of a woman's eyes is to spill ketchup on her table cloth.

Prosperous times are those in which men place more money in their pockets and take it out faster.

Correct this sentence: "Well, well," said the editor of the comic weekly; "here's a brand new joke."

"Cooked foods are not enough; you need something raw." Well, there's the deal the company gives us.

March is looked upon by many as our most delightful season, as it generally has something in it for everybody.

Moses, the great law-giver, let his brother Aaron do most of the talking, but law-givers of the present day are not of that kind.

An Eastern college professor is arguing for a flexible dollar. One which, he, consumer hopes, will snap back into the palm when released.

A scientist claims that heating and cooking in the future will be done by canned sunlight. The joke about the new bride will have to be revamped to include a sunburnt steak.

BIBLE THOUGHT

LOVE NOT THE WORLD, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.—1 John 2:15.

A NEW SERVICE.

The giving of huge endowments is a fine demonstration of the growing spirit of brotherhood and service; but it has for the most part followed along lines which have by this time lost the edge of novelty. Mr. Simon Guggenheim has, however, found a new way of doing something for the common good. With his wife, he has given \$3,000,000 for the establishment of scholarships having a three-fold purpose—education, research and a better international understanding. It is this third object which makes a trend of effort in a hitherto unexploited field. The possibilities are stimulating. It is somewhat striking that this handsome gift should have been made available at the very moment that Sir Rudyard Kipling was sending out to the world his recent warning against what he has called "the new warfare of ill-will." Obviously, the only antidote to ill-will is goodwill. Ninety-nine per cent. of all the suspicion and envy and hatred that keep nations from co-operating is due to misunderstanding that distorting fact; but, unlike most of us, he is in the fortunate position of being able to do something to assert a corrective influence.

If the indefinite era of peace recently predicted by General Dawes and Sir George Paish is to get promisingly under way, its essential foundation must not only be the "fair play and co-operation" to which those eminent economists alluded, but there must also be a better international understanding. Nations are not different from individuals in their response to the common instincts of human nature. No man can work satisfactorily with one whom he distrusts. Mutually rests on confidence, and there cannot be confidence while the other fellow's motives are suspected. Europe is saturated with that sort of feeling, born out of centuries of strife and selfishness. If we are to have perpetual peace, all that bitterness must be got out of the way. Mr. Guggenheim probably has in mind a comprehensive scheme of sustained missionary work. It is a noble aim. Carried out with skill and zeal, no one may say what may be the results in the ultimate reckoning. The evangel of a better international understanding may well take his place beside the messenger of our common Christianity. Both would be working to the same end. Those who fear our civilization is tottering would do well to see in this vast outpouring of money for world welfare the plain proofs of mighty forces at work along constructive lines. The exhausted nations of earth are ready for this new gospel of peace and co-operation. They have learned the futility of war. They have tried butchery, and know that it has merely turned Europe into a vast cemetery. In the virtue and responsive democracy which has succeeded to the despotism of the past will be found a medium for the assertion of those new and better relationships which Mr. Guggenheim's millions may help to bring about. Let us hope so, at all events.

REHABILITATED GERMANY.

If the Dawes plan works out successfully, it carries with it the restoration of Germany to her place as a factor in world trade. There is no other way. We may all feel resentful against the nation which brought on the bloodiest war in all history, and may find it hard to look on while she regains her industrial and commercial strength; but only in that way can she make reparation. The Dawes plan provides that she shall commence with the payment of \$260,000,000 per annum, and rise to a maximum of \$600,000,000 by 1928-29. These sums are to be paid in marks, and to give full value to those currency units it is imperative that Germany should have a surplus of exports.

Unless German plants are put to productive use, and the finances of the country are at the same time stabilized, all countries to which Germany is indebted on war account will look in vain for the money which would in turn enable them to make up in some degree their losses. A homely and rather far-fetched parallel would be found in the case of a criminal who must be well cared for in order that he may serve his sentence at hard labor. Germany must work out her salvation; yet, in order to do so, she must be placed in the position of a competitor. That seems hard. It brings back poignantly the memory of her arrogance and deeds of wrong.

The outlook is favorable. Competent authorities are agreed that Germany can pay. If she does, we must concentrate our minds on what that will mean to the nations she injured, to the exclusion of those instincts of resentment and revenge which are but natural under the circumstances. It must not be assumed, however, that she will in any degree have the control of the Dawes plan in her own hands. Far from it. Germany is already under the direction of an Agent General, appointed by the creditor nations, and he is clothed with practically autocratic powers. What is lacking in surplus exports will be made up by the sale of German securities, and that part of the plan will also be carried out

by the Agent General. If this process is a tax on our forbearance, let us remember what it means at the same time to German pride.

MASTERS OF THEIR FATE.

In spite of loud protestations that the people are tyrannized over, deprived of their personal liberties, denied the privilege of self-government and otherwise maltreated, they do just about as they choose, and get just about what they want. It is not the public that is doing the howling—it is those who say they want to do something for the public. As long as the privileges of one man and where the rights of another begin, those who live in the midst of civilized society must surrender a few trivial liberties, but few if any of the real joys of life are lost and many new ones are acquired through this mutual sacrificing. But if society or any part of society demands new sacrifices beyond those which the people have made willingly, then the individual members of that society decide for themselves whether they will or will not observe this dictum.

Thousands of oppressed, oppressive and prohibitive laws are passed by federal and provincial governments each year. Theoretically legislative bodies are representative of the whole people, and therefore the will of the legislative bodies is said to be that of society. But sometimes it happens that laws which do not represent the public will are adopted. Theoretically the public would be powerless against such unjust laws, but fortunately the people control the administrative officers and decide which laws shall be enforced and which shall not be invoked. The statute books are filled with forgotten laws, and it is the people, not the police, who have determined their fate. It is not a coincidence that when the public "thumb" is turned down on a statute that the police and courts obey. The power of the ballot is still a power and the voice of the people can still be heard.

THE PICTURE PAGE.

Perish the thought that the world is growing sad. Those who so read faces about them can not be picture-page fans. Look at any group of printed pictures, and most of the faces that look back at you are smiling. If the printed smiles are of happiness, then this is a mirthful, merry age in which we are living. At any rate, it is not a sad one. But how is it that the camera man so often catches them with smiles on their faces? Has he some special comedy that he springs just as he looses the shutter? The smile that almost invariably marks the picture of pretty girls is easier to understand. Mayhap they are thinking of the pleasure their pictures will give to beauty-loving observers. Or mayhap they have pretty teeth. But be all this as it may, the picture page is evidence that the world has not lost its smiles.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY.

A comfortable income is a fair passport to happiness, but only if there is good health to complement it. To a greater extent than any other factor, good health is the key to an enjoyable existence. Next to the weather, men spend most time narrating their ill-health experiences.

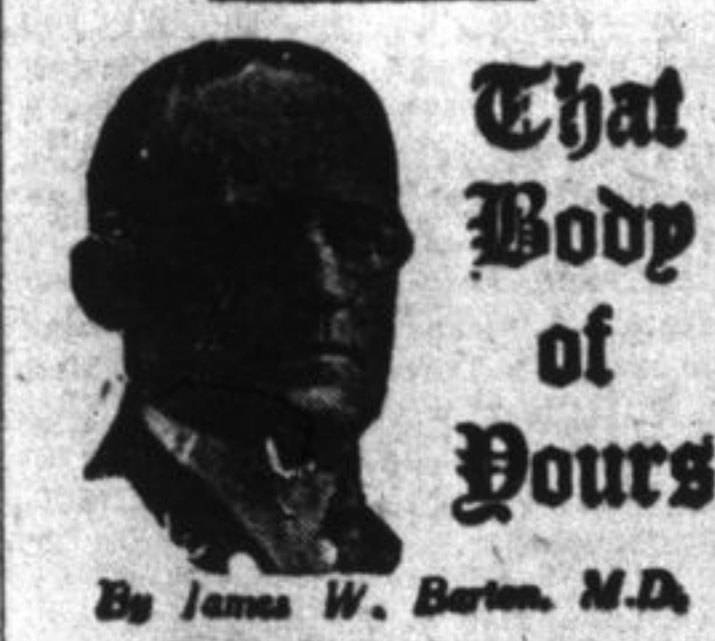
To a considerable degree this condition, the doctors assert, is man's own fault. The alternative to poor health is sensible exercise; there is a general indictment that as a people we are too ready to watch others disport for our amusement and not ready enough to play ourselves for the good of our health as well as for pleasure. Now that the out-of-doors days are again in the offing, this is a subject worth pondering. It is a peculiar thing that the boy who plays baseball on the vacant lot, who participated in track, football or basketball activities and thinks his young life inequitably distributed without that devotion to healthful pursuits, is willing to abandon every one of them when he reaches maturity and generally takes his exercise behind the steering wheel of an automobile. For active sport he is willing to sit in the stands and chew gum.

One criticism has been levelled at the educational system that develops group sports which become inconvenient for the individual to pursue when the groups are scattered on leaving school, and fails to teach those athletics which one or a couple can undertake, golf and tennis being examples. If this criticism is valid there rests none the less on the individual the burden of proving himself mentally incapable of suggesting a correction in his own case, by supplying the initiative for himself.

The greatest corrective of adult ill-health is universal adult amateur athletics. Men should play themselves, as well as watch others. The boy at college does not know the gloomy moments the man experiences worrying about his stomach, or his head, or his eyes, or his liver; it is incomprehensible to him. Yet within a decade, if he deserts his open-air medicine, he, too, will be

gin to think twice about pie and fried foods.

The national adult health could be vastly improved, without doubt, if everyone could be induced to resume, in a degree suited to him, the athletics of younger days. There is merit equally in the modest hike and the more intellectually studied golf ball, in a humble game of hand ball or an abandon of tennis. "The play's the thing."



By James W. Berlin, M.D.

That Body of Yours

Holding the Poison. A manufacturer consulted his family physician regarding a continuous ache in his shoulder joint. As there was no history of injury, the physician advised an X-Ray of the teeth. Three of the teeth showed marked abscesses at the roots, and were removed. The pain in the shoulder didn't get very much better, and the patient told his doctor that he had given up three teeth for nothing.

The physician put it to him this way. "You are a manufacturer and are turning out certain articles. You sell them to wholesale houses, who keep them on their shelves for certain periods, long or short, and then sell them to the retailer, who in turn keeps them on his shelf before they are finally disposed of."

Now the same thing occurs in your own body. You have stopped the manufacture of those harmful substances in the teeth. However, you have throughout your system certain little glands which take these substances from the blood in a wholesale way. This often causes the glands to swell, as you have seen under the armpit, at the elbow, in the neck, in the groin, and so forth. Thus these poisons are still in your body, on the shelves as it were, or these glands. The reason that glands store them is so that too much of the poison may not get into the blood at any one time, and cause trouble to the system.

Accordingly, the glands allow a little of the poison at a time to go into the blood around the system, and be thrown out completely at last. In other words the glands are sort of wholesalers on one side, holding the poison for a time, and then retailers on the other side, sending it out in small quantities so as not to have too much poison in the blood at one time.

Thus in your body, although the poison factory—the bad teeth—has stopped manufacturing, there is still considerable goods on the shelves—in the glands—and it takes time, sometimes months, to get it all out of the system.

The reason many people get relief from pain immediately after the removal of teeth and tonsils, is because the glands get control of the situation sooner in some cases.

So don't be discouraged if your joint pain doesn't disappear immediately. Remember that manufactured goods are still in your system.

Canada's Story Day by Day  
By P. Owen Davies  
March 5.  
Kingston, which has been twice the capital and twice robbed of that honor, was feeling the pangs of political disappointment at this time in 1844, over the decision to remove parliament to Montreal. Simcoe had organized the first government of Upper Canada here in 1792, and here Sydenham had organized the government of United Canada, in 1841. Kingston was then chosen as a site acceptable to both French and English, as it had combined so much vital interest to the history of both. Montreal was a city of 40,000 people, and St. Anne's market place, a huge building 350 feet long and 50 feet wide, was converted into a Hoarse of Parliament. The legislative hall had gallery accommodation for five hundred spectators. The capital moved at various times to Toronto, Niagara, Kingston, Quebec and Montreal, until Queen Victoria selected Ottawa in 1855 as a permanent site.

A Pathetic 'Quake' Case.

Toronto Star. The most pathetic case we have heard of in connection with the quake was that of an old lady who was seated on a sofa when the disturbance occurred. She was startled to find the sofa rise up first at one end and then the other. Her judgment, of course, soon persuaded her that this could not possibly have happened—sofas do not do that sort of thing—and she knew that she must be ill. "Soon," she said, "I won't be able to eat anything at all. It must have been the spinach." So she went to her room, took some very disagreeable medicine and retired, not knowing when she would be able to get up. But by morning she was delighted to learn that it wasn't spinach, but an earthquake.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown, Montague, entertained on Saturday in honor of Samuel Jordan, who is leaving for Lander, Manitoba, after spending the winter with relatives in this district. The outstanding taxes in Napassee amount to \$4,555.

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Our New Hats Have Arrived—See Our Moore English Hat, \$5.  
BIBBY'S

KINGSTON IN 1855  
Sideights From Our Files—  
A Backward Look.

CELEBRATING SEBASTOPOL.  
Oct. 5.—(Continued) — Cheers were given for the Emperor of the French, the Sultan of Turkey, the King of Sardinia and the allied armies—also for the firemen, the band playing "We'll Not Go Home Till Morning."

Were there no procession, firing of guns, cheering or speechifying, the illumination would have been enough of itself to testify that there was joy in our loyal city. Every dwelling house and place of business with but few exceptions was illuminated from top to bottom. It would be invidious to mention who made the best display or who showed the best taste in decorating his place, when every one did all that could be done. There were bonfires at every corner, cracker-firing at every step one took, whizzing of rockets, masquerading by all, from the patriarch in broadcloth down to the "man Friday" in frieze. In short everything that could be expected from a people drunken with joy and animated with patriotism.

The mayor caused eighteen prisoners, committed for breaches of municipal by-laws, to be liberated on Wednesday. He received for his kindness three lusty cheers as soon as the "birds" got outside of the cage.

"Allowances" For Wives.  
New York Times. Addressing the members of the New York Women's City Club last week, the Rev. J. Howard Melish, rector of Holy Trinity church in Brooklyn, credited with high wisdom an old lady of his acquaintance who when asked the basis of happy marriages answered, "An allowance." Was she right and did the club-women admit her rightness? Some

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of them, if there are any, to whom no regular and fixed allotment of money is made by their husbands, no doubt would be glad to get one; but admitting, in accord with the spirit of the age, the equality of service rendered by wife and husband in the maintenance of the family unit, why should the one rather than the other have an "allowance", and, in particular, why should the "allowance" be determined by the husband and be granted as a favor—as a proof of his nobility?  
These are questions to which a good many modern women would find instant answers, and they would not be the answers evidently expected by the Rev. Mr. Melish and his old friend. "Allowances" are for inferiors from superiors—for employees from employers—but never for equals from equals. By no possibility can a person on an "allowance" be said to have achieved a position of economic independence, and that is what the modern woman wants—nothing less. She won't be happy till she gets it.

Michael Hogan of Perth, father of Jack Hogan of the Herald staff, Carleton Place, passed away on Tuesday after a long illness.

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Coal-Profit Shakespeare  
Wrote:  
"No profit grows Where is no pleasure to en."  
Probably the Immortal Bard had no direct reference to our business when he penned these simple words, but it applies, nevertheless, as our experience has proven that there is only profit in trade when customers are pleased. We take a personal pleasure in our business, and derive a profit therefrom, but we also take a real pleasure in suiting our customers and thereby contributing to their profit.  
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