

THE BRITISH WHIG 92ND YEAR.



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

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

Business Office: 243; Editorial Rooms: 242; Social: 241; Job Department: 244

Subscription Rates: Daily Edition: One year, in city \$7.50; One year, by mail to rural offices \$8.50; One year, to United States \$13.00; Semi-Weekly Edition: One year, by mail, cash \$11.00; One year, to United States \$15.00

Out-of-town Representatives: F. Calder, 22 St. John St., Montreal; F. W. Thompson, 100 King Street, W., Toronto

Letters to the Editor are published only over the actual name of the writer.

Attached is one of the best job printing offices in Canada.

The circulation of THE BRITISH WHIG is authenticated by the A B C Audit Bureau of Circulations

Not such a bad April after all.

The spading folk gets a reprieve.

The best endorsement of mankind is the credit business.

Try becoming dissatisfied with yourself instead of with your job.

The upkeep of a car isn't much, unless you count fines and hospital bills.

Money isn't everything; you must also acquire the knack of spending it.

Few men who yell for liberty keep it up after their pay is increased.

Be sure you are right and then go ahead and take what the go-getter left.

Well, it might be worse. Even now murder is unusual enough to be news.

The annual controversy as to the proper way to pronounce "gladiolus" is upon us.

You don't need an alibi to prove that a man who risks hanging is a little crazy.

If the weather was getting too hot for hooling, perhaps Adam was glad to leave the Garden.

Another good memory test is the effort to recall what you worried about last year.

1925: The play failed; it wasn't good enough. 1926: The play failed; it wasn't bad enough.

The only time one really envies the illiterate is when billboards take his mind from the scenery.

It took the world a long time to reach open diplomacy, open plumbing and secret toothpick work.

In the old days the reformed drunkard joined the church; now he sells his experience to a magazine.

Now that Ontario has imposed a three-cent tax on gasoline life in this province is hardly worth living.

The hick complex is the conviction that people in the next county don't matter. It isn't always rural.

Slayphus kept rolling the stones up hill. "Thank heaven they didn't condemn me to find parking space," said he.

Trust woman's intuition. If she seems to think you are the right husband for her, go ahead and propose.

Lighting a match while filling a gasoline tank saves a man dragging a shotgun through a fence.—Toronto Telegram.

Correct this sentence: "They called one another 'Sugar' and the old bachelor, and their love seemed very charming."

BIBLE THOUGHT

HE REDEEMS AND CROWNS:— Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.—Psalm 103:1, 4.

THE AUTOMOBILE TAX.

We live in swiftly changing times. The things that were novelties yesterday are common-places to-day. Human nature, however, remains stable; and we have just been given a striking demonstration of its immutability. Mr. James Steedsman, Progressive member for Souris in the House of Commons, was the exponent.

Mr. Steedsman, talking on the budget, lamented the failure of one of his associates to carry through the House a resolution calling for a sweeping reduction in the duty on automobiles. He declared this to be an injustice to the western farmer, who has come to classify the motor car as a necessary of life, along with his implements.

We have been told that few farmers in the West are without an automobile, and Mr. Steedsman gives confirmation to what may not have been universally received with credence. But down here in the efete East the auto is looked upon as a luxury. At all events, no one has ever thought of asking that it be immune from taxation; and it isn't immune by a long chalk. It is being hit from all sides. The East doesn't like it; but is not raising a row about it, knowing full well that it would be useless.

It is impossible to miss the lesson wrapped up in this incident in Parliament. The western Progressive has reached the point where he doesn't want to pay taxes on anything, even his automobile. He has convinced himself that his contribution to national production justifies his exemption. But he is perfectly willing that everybody else should pay.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.

Right Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, who was Minister of Education in Great Britain during the war, has a candid and thoughtful article in Colliers on what he conceives to be the main differences between British and American schools. He is very tactful, and therefore prefaces his critical observations with generous praise for the things he found to commend in America. But, having satisfied the amenities, he frankly points out certain things which he regards as imperfections.

He identifies a generally lower grade of male teachers in the United States than in England. In the latter country every man in a position of responsibility on the teaching staff holds university honors. He assumes that this makes for high standards, and he has the weight of probability on his side. Other things being equal, a thoroughly trained principal is apt to raise the level of teaching, with obvious benefits to the pupils.

If Mr. Fisher in any regard seems positive it is when he deals with the introduction of commercial subjects and methods into the curriculum of American schools in general. One fact gives support to his arguments in that relation. The number of commercial students rose from 3,500 in 1893 to 2,000,000 in 1918. "It is therefore safe to assume," he goes on to say, "that a good many young people continue their education in the hope of improving their business qualifications." All this, however, he fears is taking place at the sacrifice of thoroughness in the fundamentals of a sound education.

In other words, Mr. Fisher sees the American people—although he does not say so in so many words—using their school system as a direct aid to their children in the pursuit of the almighty dollar. If the making of money be the supreme test of success in life, then nothing whatever can be said against boys and girls being trained in the best ways of reaching that end. But the spiritual aspect remains. The most penetrating and comprehensive test of success is the measure of service contributed to mankind. We should all be agreed as to that.

If the right honorable gentleman had given his impressions of Canadian schools, is it likely he would have found us pursuing entirely sane and worthy lines? It is to be feared he would not. We, too, have been led into such an elaboration of the curriculum that there is real danger we may, in trying to teach too many subjects, fail to bring about thoroughness in any one—especially the essentials. This has been done "to help the poor man's son." But are we really helping him by such a cramming process?

ALWAYS MOVING FASTER.

We are reading and hearing a great deal these days about the automobile. The advent of spring is one of the causes. Though such talk were not reasonable, and provoked in some measure by the prospective pleasures of summer, our friends in power at Toronto would not let us forget it. In fact they compel us to think about the automobile, and it is certain that the automobile will compel us to think about them. The gasoline tax came after many other forms of taxation; but nothing seems more probable than that, if a bridge is not put on their madness, we shall soon have a provincial tax on everything else that can be taxed, including our already heavily taxed incomes.

It is no more this disagreeable association of ideas that faces our

minds just now as the automobile than that the inventor of the first practicable motor car died a few days ago. His claim to that distinction is not likely ever to be questioned. At Kokomo, Indiana, on 4th July, 1894, Edward Haynes made his first successful trial trip of a gasoline propelled auto. He made it go at the dizzy speed of seven miles an hour. That is not of such vital and historic importance as the fact that he made it go at all.

Thus the Wright brothers triumphed with the first airplane. They did not mount into the clouds. In fact, they got no further than being able to make their machine skim a few feet above the water for a distance of a few hundred yards. But that was enough. The fundamental problem was solved. Development followed swiftly. And so it was with Edward Haynes' first automobile. It was a poor, slow, ungainly, wheezy and unreliable thing; but it demonstrated the practicability of the internal combustion engine, and the genius of other men took hold of that triumph and carried it to its present perfection.

As has just been said, Edward Haynes drove his pioneer automobile at a speed of seven miles an hour. Paavo Nurmi, the Finnish athlete, could have run around it in circles on foot without turning a hair. But we have made vast progress since that memorable day at Kokomo. In December last, Bennett Hill drove a motor racing car at Culver City, California, 250 miles in 1 hour 58 minutes 18 seconds, or at an average speed of 128.9 miles an hour. Twenty years from now some one may drive a motor car the same distance in one hour.

The outstanding feature of human inclination in our day is to increase the pace—to move faster and faster. In the realm of mechanics that is perhaps natural. It suggests progress. It satisfies the craving for victorious achievement. It reduces man's handicap in his struggle against the forces of nature. It feeds the spirit of battle in his breast. But we are not letting it stop at that. We are permitting it to get into our blood, and to manifest itself in a thousand forms in our social life. We hurry through everything. We even move the clock ahead in summer to gain daylight. The social instincts respond to our craving for speed in locomotion.

We may be sorry for all this haste before we are much older. It is all very well to get over the grounds faster than we used to do, and to quicken communication; but we have nothing to gain by accelerating our social habits. It is there the pace tells. We sacrifice that deliberation which makes for thoroughness and meditation. We nearly always lose when we hurry the brain. At all events, we are likely to lower the standard of its products and shorten its period of productivity. The leisurely writers have given us the best we have in literature. The patient plodders have given us the richest fruits of science. Nature rebukes the speedster. At every step in her processes she demands time. We ought to heed her example.

THOSE NAUGHTY BOOTLEGGERS.

Poor Mr. Ferguson! His high-minded attempt to introduce temperance alcohol in order to drive out the intemperate variety supplied by bootleggers and government vendors is being misunderstood. The bootleggers, those wicked fellows, are already laying plans to bring the Ferguson temperance bars into derision.

It is the bootleggers who have both initiated and defeated all the provincial temperance legislation. Their votes brought in the O.T.A. Their nefarious practices made the Act unworkable. Yet their vote again upheld the O.T.A. and defeated as pretty a scheme of government control as was ever hatched. Clearly realizing that no temperance measure was safe while these impossible gentry were about, the government selected 4.4 as the weapon which would starve the bootlegger out. Who would drink bootleg when Ferguson beer was foaming in every grocery? Who indeed! This was one of the chief arguments on which the legislation was passed. And now those diabolical scoundrels, according to the premier, are preparing to bring discredit on this temperance measure as on the others.

Their method is as simple as it is horrible. Moved by avarice they will supply tanks that may be carried into places where the new beverage is sold, and the contents surreptitiously consumed there. Thus the public will be given the impression that the resulting misconduct has been caused by 4.4 beer. So it is that a man enters one of these testotal bars, these temples of temperance, perfectly sober and emerges later perfectly drunk, there can be only one explanation—bootleggers. But sad to say a large class of extremists and many newspapers, inspired by political motives, are awaiting an opportunity of charging every such case against 4.4 beer. A prime minister's lot is not a happy one.

When, with the introduction of his beautiful beverage, the totals for drunkenness and for the coarse crimes which are the invariable accompaniment of drinking show an alarming increase, Mr. Ferguson will continue to cry pathetically, "Bootleggers." But what then becomes of his confident assurances that beer would expell the whiskey peddler? Wets and drys are indeed a hard team for Mr. Ferguson to straddle.

companionment of drinking show an alarming increase, Mr. Ferguson will continue to cry pathetically, "Bootleggers." But what then becomes of his confident assurances that beer would expell the whiskey peddler? Wets and drys are indeed a hard team for Mr. Ferguson to straddle.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Ours

The Value of Variety. An amusing little article in the newspapers recently headed "getting ready for another war," described the manner in which one of the powers was issuing instructions to the sergeant cooks of the army. It gave fifteen methods of preparing bacon, which has always been a staple article of food in warfare. It gave a receipt also by means of which the old time bully beef could be turned into fish paste. There were twenty-eight dishes, eleven sauces, and thirty-eight puddings.

A "warning" was given these cooks regarding the old fashioned "plain stew," that it should not be served too often, as it was not "universally popular."

I touched on this matter once before in describing the success of one sergeant cook over the cooks of other units, simply because, that with the same rations, he was able to turn out more appetizing food, and kept the unit free from grumbling.

It has been well said that armies march on their stomachs. Now the whole point of the matter is that the ordinary healthy individual who is getting enough exercise and fresh air has a normal appetite, and he usually gets the kind of food he likes, cooked in the way he likes it cooked. He can vary it, or it is varied for him without his knowledge.

With a group of men, even in the outdoors, and with a normal appetite, if the food is not varied as to kind, it must be varied as to cooking, or there will be a lack of appetite, and then discontent and grumbling. And so although we trust that no war is in the offing, nevertheless this power is using good hard sense and foresight in thus looking after the stomachs, and thus the strength, and the "good spirits" of its men. If this same idea could ever be put into the heads of the superintendents of hospitals, and other institutions, there would be a great improvement in the physical condition of the patients and inmates. In one institution where this was tried, and little "delicacies" added, the length of time the patients took to convalesce was made considerably shorter.

Another experiment was to allow the convalescing patient to return to his home for a couple of days, and the "home cooking" had a most helpful effect upon his general condition, physically and mentally. Good cooking with plenty of variations, is a big factor in the health and happiness of the home.

Canada's Story Day by Day

April 25. When the first Icelanders arrived in Manitoba on this day in 1874 to make their future home, Canada welcomed one of the most successful classes of immigrants it has ever had. Inured to the hardships of a severe climate, frugal and peaceful, the Icelanders set to work to raise cattle and to learn the art of growing grain, which was new to them. Eager for the advantages of education for their children they immediately established a school and engaged an English teacher. Equipped with little but health and a willingness to work, the Icelanders have acquired not only comfort but opulence in many cases. They have contributed largely to the expansion of education and established a chair of Icelandic language and literature in Wesley College so that their young men could be prepared for religious work among their people. Now they have papers and magazines of their own and have won their way to places of political importance. Their best known representative is Valhjalmar Stefansson, the Canadian-born Arctic explorer.

STIRLING'S MAIN STREET NOW IN TWO RIDINGS

On Election Night Rival Bulletins Will Flash Across Local Broadway.

Peterboro, April 25.—Stirling has had a new distinction thrust upon it by the Dominion government through redistribution. The main street of the village now forms the boundary line of two ridings, Stirling having been built astride the line separating two townships. It is believed that this distinction is unique.

For federal election purposes what was once known as West Hastings will in future appear in the returns as South Hastings, the riding that E. Gus Porter, Belleville, held for so many years. The west half of Stirling finds itself after the redistribution shunted in the new riding that has been formed by a jostling together of portions of the counties of Hastings and Peterboro.

BIBBY'S Saturday Attractions. 48 YOUNG Men's Suits. 38 YOUNG Men's Topcoats. Bibby's Special \$18.50. Bibby's Sport Model \$18.50. See Bibby's \$14.75 Suit Special. Sale Boys' Suits—2 Pairs Bloomers \$9.50 BIBBY'S

Distinction. THERE is a distinction about a McCallum monument, which is evident to every careful observer because every McCallum memorial is wrought by craftsmen of training. Special designs on request. Write for booklets. The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd. 395-397 Princess Street, Kingston, Ont. Phone 1931.

For Sale. New Brick Dwelling, in a good locality, exceptionally well built in every detail. The house is about square and therefore, easily heated with furnace; four good bedrooms; hardwood floor; electric lights; good concrete cellar; very cheap house at \$4250.00. T. J. Lockhart Real Estate and Insurance Agent 55 BROCK ST., KINGSTON Phone 3223 or 1797.

BOYS AND GIRLS. Join the Junior First Aid Legion and become a First Aid Expert. It costs only 12c. to join Bauer and Black's famous Junior First Aid Legion. This store will issue a membership certificate to you. Then by return mail you will receive a handsome membership button, a handy pocket kit of first aid supplies and a book that tells you just what to do when an accident befalls you or one of your comrades. ENROLL THIS WEEK! DR. CHOWN'S Drug Store 185 PRINCESS STREET PHONE 343.

Kingston's Leading FLORIST. New shipment of Gladiolus Bulbs, Choice Cut Flowers and Potted Plants. We are members of Floral Telegraph Delivery. Your out-of-town orders given prompt attention. Funeral designs, Wedding Bouquets, etc. Phone 778. Residence 2000-W. H. Stone, Manager

1924 Policy-holders in the Mutual Life of Canada earn \$369742-38 on their investments. Mutual Investments Help Men Sleep at Night. THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA has had the benefit of shrewd, far-sighted counsel in the placing of its investments. Government bonds, Municipal bonds and debentures and such securities form a very large proportion of the total investments of the Company. Many of these, purchased during the war period and its aftermath, will yield high interest for long terms to come. The strength of these selected investments means absolute security for Mutualists. The profitable income they assure lowers the cost of Mutual insurance, because under the Mutual principle, the entire net profits are paid back to policyholders. Let us send you the Mutual Book which explains in full detail. The MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA Waterloo Ontario Kingston, Ont. B. ROUGHTON, District Agent

House Cleaning? Telephone your wants to us. We have everything you need. Jas. REDDEN & CO. PHONES 20 and 900. "The Home of Satisfaction"

SIGNS OF 'GRIP' ARE IN THE AIR—CAUTIOUS PEOPLE WILL BEWARE!

DON'T let the grips get a grip on you. The thermometer in your home feels comfortable when it is hovering around the seventy degree mark and the right sort of heat-giving coal in your home will make you feel comfortable and healthy, too. Crawford Foot of Queen Street. Phone 6. The Home of Good Coal