

The British Whig

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A LEADER AT FAULT.

Bonar Law, a former Canadian, and on that account followed with keen interest in his political career, is again under party criticism. He has been called to account within the party, and under circumstances which make it appear that though the leader of the party nominally, he is not in complete command. And the fault is partly, if not largely, his own. He is too ready to respond to the individual appeals of favorites, and he no sooner does so than he discovers he has made a mistake.

Take a few concrete cases. The Duke of Marlborough invites him to an annual function or political foray upon his great estate—the gift of a grateful nation to his distinguished grandfather for memorable military service—and he commits himself to features of tariff reform for which he is forced subsequently to withdraw. He endorses some of Sir Edward Carson's twaddle about home rule, and resistance in Ulster, and at once advertises himself as lacking in the essential quality for leadership. He hears Lord Cecil allege that, with a conservative government in power, the Welsh church would be restored out of the exchequer the moneys lost to it by the Disestablishment Bill, and gives his approval.

In one case, the first referred to, he has been repudiated already. In humiliation of spirit, and a humiliation self-imposed, he has repented of what he said about tariff reform. It is not a present party issue. He may have to hedge on the others. He is learning the lesson that should have come to him by long experience as the follower of Mr. Balfour—that it is best to preserve a discreet silence until the party has been consulted. Nothing but the preservation of the party has saved Mr. Law from the wrath of the Chamberlains, and his way in this will be an indication of what may follow in other respects as the situation with regard to home rule and the Welsh church become acute.

INSULT OF A FLAG.

Several reflections follow the flag incidents in the west. The young fellow who waived the Stars and Stripes as the local regiment passed in Winnipeg, on July 1st, and shouted, "Hurrah for the American eagle," was a young fool. He is to be commended for his patriotism, or for his love of the flag, which is taught in the national schools, but he is not to be commended for displaying it in an offensive way. Canada is having poured into it annually thousands of Americans, young and old, and it is hardly to be expected that when they cross the frontier they will forget all they have learned or ever knew about the freedom which the eagle typifies. They must realize, however, that the patriotic instinct of Canada, while not usually so showy, is not dormant, and it is not likely to brook insult even from the thoughtless persons.

too soon learn an important lesson. This lesson is that they are welcome to come to this fair land and engage in its development, enjoying the while all the compensation which successful service ensures. They may not become British subjects, and so share in the privileges which full citizenship carries with it, and if they do not they will carry themselves with the modesty that is so becoming to them. The American flag has been raised on special occasions, and is accorded the respect to which it is due, but the colours, exhibited by the Americans as the token of nationality, is one thing, and raised as a challenge, or species of irritation, is another, and too much care cannot be taken to make the discrimination clear.

BUNGLING ON EDUCATION.

The announcement of the Department of Education, respecting a certain paper, on which candidates for teachers' certificates were supposed to write, is very interesting. Here it is: "Through an unfortunate oversight at the present examination some questions on the paper in English literature, for admission to the Normal school, were set on texts not prescribed for the course. The minister accordingly desires to announce to all concerned that in valuing the candidates' answers on the above paper the full one hundred marks will be assigned to the questions set in accordance with the course of study. At the close of the work any additional consideration will be made which the circumstances justify."

It is about the only thing that can be said publicly, namely, that the standing of the candidates will not be prejudiced by their failure to pass on a paper which should not have been set. But "oversight" is not the word that should have been used under the circumstances. There was gross stupidity on the part of the whole examining board. As the Whig understands it some one is appointed or selected to set a paper. It is not signed by him. No one knows who he is, until the valuations in the examination meet him later. But he is known to the other examiners, and all of them, in session, are expected to pass upon his work. Now what sort of men must they be to hand out questions on texts "not prescribed for the course"? Can anything be said in mitigation of that blunder? The department has not given any sign of what it thinks of the business, but surely there is one artist who has been retired permanently to Dreamland, and his associates on the examining board have received a reprimand that will keep them awake.

NEW LAND SCHEMES.

Simultaneously with the announcement that Lloyd-George—the man of the people—had been commissioned by the British government to proceed with his land scheme, comes the report that the landowners will project a scheme of their own, and they expect they really do—to dish the liberals. They want to anticipate the government, and that man of much will-power, making up in tenacity of purpose what he lacks in brilliancy, the Marquis of Lansdowne, has been chosen to elaborate it.

For this purpose a meeting was held recently by the West Derbyshire League, Maitland Bath, under the ponderous presidency of the Duke of Rutland. The duke is a big land owner, having no less than 62,000 acres, to say nothing of his mineral rights in several counties. The meeting was attended by several other men of great territorial wealth, and they alternately applauded and cheered the noble marquis, as he unfolded his scheme. It was not a mere dream. He wanted that to be distinctly understood at the outset. He had been delving into the blue or pink or yellow books which had emanated from France, Germany, Belgium and Denmark, where the population was dense considering the land at their disposal, and he found that 88 per cent. of it was cultivated by the men who owned it, while in England there was 12 per cent. of ownership and 88 per cent. of tenancy.

The marquis proposed that as far as possible the land should pass on to the people who would or could till it, and "wherever there was some one willing to sell, and a tenant ready to buy, provided all necessary conditions were fulfilled, the government should advance the money at the lowest rate they could afford." Under the present law the tenant had to find one-fifth of the money. Out of over 4,000 land transactions in 1912 there were only 70 for complete ownership. The Lansdowne idea was to buy the land for the people, the government providing the money, and arranging for repayment on the annuity plan, part principle and part interest, the annual contributions going into a sinking fund and to replacing the capital. The newest scheme involved more than this—co-operative production by groups of farms, and more cottages, and no fixed wage minimum. The main thought was that the land owners had suddenly developed into a

kind of agricultural Santa Claus, who was willing to give his individual and aristocratic time and labour for the good of his fellow man. He was out for any reform "without bursting" any existing system or institution. Wonderful, wonderful. Finally this stupendous undertaking was altogether beyond the ken and ability of the ministers of the day. They had been doing prodigious things, for the social conditions of the people and had incidentally subdued the lords and put them out of business, but they couldn't reform the land laws—the Lansdowne plan. Probably not, but when Lloyd-George gets started, as he will when the Home Rule and Welsh Church bills have become law, Lansdowne and Rutland, and all the rest of them, will be lost sight of or silenced.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Medical Council has, thanks to Dr. Spakie, decided to give Young Saw Bones a chance. If he fails in his examinations in the spring he can try again in the fall and succeed, if in the meantime his ideas do not go to seed.

The Bulgarian is again accused of his atrocities—this time towards the Greeks. So long as they practiced upon the Turks, who were of their kind and a trifle more brutal, no one was excited. But when the Bulgars carve up the Greeks, of classic culture, the world is shocked.

The doctor who has a dominion license, which should be one of the best, and based on a recognized standard of education, will hereafter be allowed to practice undisturbed in Ontario. A tardy concession, and one that should have been granted by the Medical Council long ago.

Ontario's chief health officials are off to Europe to study the sewage disposal system. Eventually the waters, which the people use for domestic purposes, will be protected from the poisons that are now dumped into them. The chlorine is all that stands at present between disease and death.

What is the good of a theatrical censor if his judgment is not to be depended upon. The manager of a place of public entertainment is better than any police official. He ought to know what constitutes a proper bill of fare, and he can have just what he wants. And the average manager is not thanked for what he does in the name of decency.

Senator Stilwell, of New York, was acquitted by a committee of the senate, of grafting, but by a jury he has been convicted and must go to Sing Sing. Before he disappears for years, and perhaps in order to secure a lighter sentence, he is going to tell all he knows. Scandal flows like a river in New York. The code affecting public life needs revising.

The employers, in the business world, propose to take a day off, and proceed to enjoy themselves. They should proceed this act by deciding upon a half holiday once a week—on Wednesday—for the sake of the employees. The man who thinks about his employees and their comforts is sure of a welcome from St. Peter when later he finds himself without the gates of heaven.

The Wilson government at Washington approves of a national budget. Every scheme to which public money is voted, must stand the censorship of the budget committee. Isn't that a sane proceeding? And yet Canada's central government wants parliament to abdicate its functions and turn over the spending of its money to the cabinet, and it has some members the people are not willing to trust very much.

The Whig heartily approves of the verdict of a coroner's jury, touching a case of accidental drowning, that the city should have at the two or three wharves where passenger steamers call, such belts, and pikes, and ropes which may be used in accidents. The police used to be supplied with equipment, for recovering the bodies of drowned persons. It is more important that the city should have the appliances for life saving, and have them right away.

Kingston Events 25 YEARS AGO.

H. Youlden resigned as chief engineer of the cotton mill. Ald. C. F. Gildersleeve, having found the electric light undesirable as a park illuminant, wants the city to use gas there. Salvation Army barracks, burned by firebugs, was re-opened. Weather turns cool to-night. Bellevue defeated Kingston at baseball, 6 to 3, in Eastern League game. No. 1 company, 14th Regiment, had target practice at Barrisfield. Chief of police reports that forty-seven drunks were arrested in the city in June. Sir John A. Macdonald suffering from extraction of tooth; he was scarcely able to speak, his jaw being swollen. Open the Money Bags. Lethbridge Herald. The crops are sufficiently assured to permit of the loan companies and banks opening the mouths of the money bags a wee bit. Let a few shekels loose.

Wise and .: .: Otherwise

Every time some people try to think they make a noise like a boiler shop.

Many a spinster realizes that girls are wise who marry while yet in their teens.

Smile and the world smiles with you, unless you are in a prohibition district.

The pen is mightier than the sword when it comes to getting a fool man into real trouble.

We know a persistent salesman who wonders if it would be worth while to show St. Peter the latest card in dex system.

This is the season for young men who clip all the poisoned ice cream paragraphs from the daily papers and show them to the dear girls.

Caught. "May it please, your honor," said a lawyer addressing one of the judges, "I brought the prisoner from jail on a halibus corpus."

"Well," said a man, in an undertone, who was standing in the rear of the court, "these lawyers will say anything. I saw the man get out of a cab at the court door."

Entirely Original.



"Do you consider Well's humor original?" "Sure it is. Absolutely. I don't believe there is any humor in existence that antedates Well's jokes."

Naturally. Mrs. Peck—"What party does your husband belong to?" Mrs. Peck—"I'm the party."—Boston Transcript.

Their Bad End. "Young man, do you know what becomes of boys who use bad language while playing marbles?" "Yes; they grow up and learn to play golf."

Not Thronged. The straight and narrow path is never so crowded that a man is in any danger of being jostled out of it.

Lack of Appreciation. "Everybody likes to see his name in print." "Yes," replied Miss Tottie Twinx. "But, do you know, some of those dukes and earls—don't seem a bit grateful for the way we show girls rescue them from obscurity."—Washington Star.

Unpopular. "Is he popular?" "Popular! Why, he couldn't be more unpopular if he were a Jap trying to buy land in California."

Sure Nuff. "My young man's a real gent," said Sadie, the saleslady, shifting her cud of chewing gum. "He never blows his soup like a common person; he always fans it with his hat."—Punch Bowl.

Her Grounds. "On what grounds did she base her suit for divorce?" "Cruelty. Her husband forced her to use a 1910 model auto."

You Said Something There, Ho. Recently the papers printed a story that, out of respect to the late Mr. Flagler, every railroad train in Florida would stand still for ten minutes beginning at three o'clock, on a certain afternoon. If it only had been agreed that, beginning at that hour, every train in Florida would run for ten minutes—that, Mawruss, would 'a' been real respect, y'understand.—New York Mail.

Progress. "Daughter, I asked the young man who was just talking with you whether he knew how to dance." "Yes." "He said he knew the holds, but not all the steps."

No Crossness. "Did the attorney for the defense cross-examine you?" "Oh, dear, no!" replied Mrs. Piffle-gilder. "He was just as pleasant about it as he could be!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Get a Move on. Cheer up! Old Might-Have-Been has fled. So be a good forgetter; Count Yesterday among the dead. And make To-morrow better.

Proof Enough. Young Wife—How do I know you still love me? Young Hub—I stayed home from a ball game to take you to a basket picnic—proof enough.

BIBBYS STORE CLOSURES EVENINGS AT FIVE O'CLOCK. SATURDAY EVENING TEN O'CLOCK SHARP. TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY DOINGS Straws! Straw Hat Sale All our new, 1913 straws, sailors, turbans, etc., in all new straws, new shapes. Regular \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 hats. Your choice for \$1.50 See our window display of these hats. Men's Underwear Sale 50c. French Balbriggan for 25c. per garment. Fine balbriggan, in flesh, tan and cream colors, shirts and drawers, sizes 32 to 44. Sold at 40c, 45c and 50c. per garment. Bibby's price 25c Shoe Sale We are going to clear out our stock of men's fine oxfords. Our \$3.50 Oxfords for \$2.50 \$4.50, \$5 and \$5.50 Oxfords for \$3.50 HARTT SHOE JUST WRIGHT SHOE America's Best Shoe Makers BIBBYS 78, 80, 82 PRINCESS STREET.

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To the BUSY HOUSEWIFE Our Delicatessen Department Space will not allow us to advertise a complete list. We enumerate a few articles suitable for The Camping and Picnicking Season Brizac & Company's galantine of quail. Brizac & Company's galantine of pheasant. Brizac & Company's galantine of snipe. Brizac & Company's galantine of partridge. Brizac & Company's creme au Foie gras. Societe Francaise — Paris Pate. Morton's bottled tongue. Morton's bottled turkey and tongue. Morton's bottled ham, chicken and tongue. Morton's ox tongues, 2 lb glass jar. Morton's calves tongues, 1 lb glass jar. Morton's lunch tongues, 1-2 lb. glass jar. Morton's chicken breasts, 1-2 lb. glass jar. Crosse & Blackwell's anchovy paste. Crosse & Blackwell's bloater paste. Windsor's "Beaver Brand" chicken, 1 lb. tin. Henderson's Grocery The Store of Quality. 59-61 Brock St. Phone 270.

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