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TIPLING AT A DISCOUNT.

A motion to abolish liquor from the Imperial Commons was declared to be "pure cant." Why? The amount spent in the previous two days on liquor was less than four shillings; and the men who wanted to deprive themselves of their favorite tippie in the House could have it at home. It will take time to produce a sober or temperate Britain, and the Government is realizing this. The attitude of the people on this question is their attitude on every public question. They cannot be coerced or stamped. They may be influenced by high examples, and those of the King and nobility are having their effect. The curse of drink became conspicuous in the institutions upon which the Empire was depending for its munitions of war. These have since been organized under military surveillance, and with temperance or abstinence as a prime necessity the way may be paved for great social reforms later on.

The ministers complain that they are worn out by the anxieties of the war. Yet some of them would add the anxieties of an election.

MORTON AS AN EDITOR.

Hon. Joseph Martin, who has served in two Provincial Legislatures and two Provincial cabinets, and for a time occupied a seat in the Imperial Parliament, is now in Vancouver. He bought a newspaper and essayed to edit it. He is a Liberal who has differed with his party in Canada and in England. At one time he criticized the leader of the party, and in the last election said he was "going around asking the people to vote for his grey hairs." Of late, however, he was inclined to regard Sir Wilfrid Laurier as all right, as worthy of his support and homage. But the party at the coast wanted, in his opinion, regulation, and so caustic was his remarks that the Vancouver Sun, another Liberal paper, called him bad names. Indications pointed to a crisis when the paper suspended publication. Mr. Martin's inglorious experience reminds one of Mr. McGinis, whom "Pop" has immortalized in his cartoons on "Keeping Up With the Joneses." Mr. McGinis bought a paper in order that, with its aid he might help his wife and daughter to break into "fascety." He got on fine until his wife informed him that the Battle Aax was altogether too tame. He should let go on someone. He should, for example, call the richest man in town "a bum and a grafter." He acted on his wife's advice, and later appeared with a black eye and a writ for \$100,000 damages.

Almost anybody can edit a newspaper, in the estimation of some people. Any one can try it and make things hum until the man with an iron fist and a libel suit appears. Then it dawns upon him that judgment and experience count, that it is one thing to get into the spot-light and another thing to get out of it. Mr. Martin, with his brand new pen and vitriolic temper, was in a fair way to win the notoriety he desired. It is a pity that anything stopped him before he had demonstrated what his freak journalism would lead him into.

The Montreal Star says that both political parties should do their spring cleaning without delay. The Liberals are ready. They must await the judicial commissions which the Premier promised Parliament he would appoint.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

In England men are selected for the great tasks of the hour, on account of their peculiar fitness. Nothing else counts. Lord Kitchener, en route to India, was recalled by wireless message from the sea and given supreme command in the War Office. Lord Fisher was called from his retirement by the Admiralty and given the power to carry out the naval plans on which he had spent a life time. Winston Churchill wanted a man to handle the transport service, and found him in the Admiralty Office, a man of middle life, one without a peer in his special qualifications, one who had astonished the world with his unrivalled accomplishments.

Then a specialist was wanted to take charge of a new department, one growing out of the peculiar conditions of the times. "We are on the look-out," said Lloyd-George, "for a good strong business man with some push and go who will be able to carry the thing through. We propose to organize the whole of the engineering community for the purpose of assisting us in increasing the output of war supplies." A few days later the man loomed in view, George M. Booth, of the Booth Steamship Company, of Liverpool, of the River Amazon, and City of Monaco. He modestly disclaimed the title of a superman, but when the Empire, through its Government, insisted that he was the one it wanted he accepted, and the London Mail applauds the appointment. He may not be a politician, but over in England politics comes second in the esteem of the people. Mr. Booth is a man of commanding ability, and in "the battle of the workshops," the competition of Britain's business and mechanical energy with the colossal industrial system of Germany will surely win out.

The point is that in the old land, in a national crisis, politics does not interfere with the plans that are bigger than the party and demand first consideration. Canada can copy from the Mother Country in this respect. The Toronto Telegram is not enamoured of the men which the Ontario Government has made Provincial License Commissioners. It sees nothing in the men selected over which it can "enthuse."

A DEMAND FOR JUSTICE.

The Toronto Star summarizes the ten transactions which, magnified by T. R. Ferguson, of Winnipeg, at \$50 per day, and occupying him a couple of years, covers thousands of pages of manuscript. Mr. Ferguson was given a wide commission. It was to go way back to 1896 if he could be, and to dig up anything he needed in the way of details, in the Interior Department, during its administration under Sir Clifford Sifton, and Hon. Mr. Oliver, and convert all the material he could into scandal for election purposes. Now the complaint of the Liberal party is not that the work to which they were committed, the official records, should not be critically examined, and that any suspicious or questionable transaction should not be reported. The complaint was, and is, that the men affected by the charges should have been supplied with copies of them, that a time and method of trial should have been set, and that in a judicial way all the facts should have been brought out. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Lemieux, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Turriff, and others have given a flat denial to the statements which Mr. Ferguson has written concerning them. They have challenged investigation, prompt, critical and exacting, and they demand it at once. The Premier will show a decided weakness if he declines or neglects to order it.

Away with these personal and partisan appeals to the prejudices of the party. This Government has been great on commissions, of a petty and provocative character. They have been largely, if not altogether, in the nature of jobs, given to camp followers. They have cost a lot of money and are simply worthless. Think of the many thousands of dollars that have been wasted on reports on which Government officials have been removed. Think of the larger sums that have been expended on the G.T.P. report. Call to mind the \$10,000 given to Mr. Ferguson for his report, held back, purposely no doubt, until the Commons had decided to prorogue and there was no time to discuss it. The Liberals demand fair play and justice and they will not accept of anything else.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

How the Government stands on an early election: For—Rogers, Reid, Cochrane. Against—Foster, Doherty, Cosgrain, Coderre, Blondin, Hazen. Undecided—Hughes, White. The apologists for Billy Sunday's picturesque or vulgar language is that it is the vocabulary of the people, and that when he uses it the people understand him best. Accepting this as correct what a great need there must be of a mental and verbal purification? The Ottawa Journal assumes too much when it says the Liberal demand for the punishment of wrongdoing, on the Liberal side, is conspicuous by its absence. The demand is that the Premier justify by trial of some sort every charge that is made against a Liberal, and he makes no reply. What is he afraid of?

The Senate has not interfered with the war or the Government's conduct of it. The Senate hastened the passage of the one hundred and fifty millions of dollars which Canada is putting into the campaign. No, the Senate is sound on the war question, and the Government will discover this if it orders an election while the conflict is on.

PUBLIC OPINION.

There Surely Is. (Saskatoon Phoenix.) With \$6,000 a year job floating round, why talk hard times? There is always a pocket for the provincial "war tax" to fill. "That Decent, Dauntless Nation." (Hamilton Herald.) Henry James, the veteran American novelist, coined a phrase that will last when he is all the other day, to Britain, as "that decent and dauntless nation."

After The Methodists.

Four out of the five appointees on the Provincial License Commission are Methodists. It really looks as if the new Premier, himself a member of that denomination, would like to catch the "Methodist vote."

Comfort For Kitchener.

Lord Kitchener, whose army is spoken of by Gen. Von Hindenburg as "a uniformed crowd," may be comforted, perhaps, by the fact that Field Marshal Von Moltke fifty years ago referred to the armies of Grant and Lee as "armed mobs."

Why and Wherefore.

Senator Beveridge talks, with great solemnity, of how he saw many advertisements in London for recruits, but none in Berlin. Any schoolboy could tell him that every male German from his birth is slated for the army. The senator makes an ass of himself.

Wants The Speed.

Rev. Billy Sunday is calling for more speed from his helpers in the Paterson, N.J., revival. Billy is an old baseball player and knows it's no use swatting three-base hits if no person is being brought over the home plate.

Feeling In England.

Both parties in Great Britain have agreed that there will be no election until after the war is over. From Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, every other country part of the Empire come similar announcements. Canada alone talks of a party conflict at a time when "none should be for party, but all for the State."

KINGSTON EVENTS 25 YEARS AGO

R. Beaupre took over the American Hotel to-day. Ratepayers will likely be asked to vote for over \$100,000 to be used in permanent improvements. \$60,000 for the opening of new streets; \$20,000 for public school; \$15,000 for the Collegiate Institute and \$12,000 for fire hall and improvements for departments. Several of the applicants for liquor licenses this year will be refused. J. L. Whiting was elected president of the Kingston Reform Association.

WEDDED IN GANANOQUE.

A Bank Clerk Going Overseas Takes a Bride. A Gananoque despatch says: At St. John's Church Wednesday morning, Rev. Father J. P. Kehoe united in the bonds of matrimony Miss Hilda Boucher, youngest daughter of the late James Boucher, of this town, to Kenneth Mullins, Kingston, formerly of the staff of the local branch of the Bank of Toronto, but at present with the soldier lads of the Limestone City for overseas service. After the ceremony the usual wedding cheer was dispensed at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Louis Pease, Victoria avenue. The bride was one of Gananoque's popular young ladies, and also a native of the town, while the groom, during his residence here, made many warm friends, being connected with various lines of out-door sport.



Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

APRIL DAYS. It's April, the sunny, so hand me my lyre! The month for my money, the month I admire. The breezes are tender that sigh over the sea, and folks of each gender are dancing with glee. No blitzards are blowing their way through the streets, but garden sass, growing, gives promise of cats. The milkmaid is milking the solemn-eyed cows; book agents are bliking the easy-mark fraus; the farmers are riding on spring-seated tools, and singing and hiding the dingbusted mules. The roosters are going on tubular legs, you'd think, from their crowing, they laid all the eggs. The whole world rejoices that April is here, and all of the voices that come to the ear, with rapture are thrilling, with peace and content; so why are you spilling, those tears, gloomy gent? The winter is ended, and spring is on deck, and everything's splendid and bully, by heck! So shake up the writer who digs up a whine, whose bosom is bitter, whose eyes soak in brine! There's joy in the breeze, there's zip in the air, forget your diseases, your grief and your care!

"THE DOOMED MAN."

Three is a time, we know not when, A place, we know not where, That marks the destiny of man, To glory or despair; There is a time, we know not when That crosses every path, The hidden boundary between God's patience and His wrath. To pass that limit is to die, To die as if by stealth; It does not quench the beaming eye, Or pale the glow of health; The conscience may be still at ease, The spirits light and gay; That which is pleasing still may please, And care be thrust away. But on that forehead God has set Indelibly a mark, Unseen by man, for man as yet Is blind and in the dark; And still the doomed man's path below May bloom as Eden bloomed; He did not, does not, will not know, Or feel, that he is doomed. He knows, he feels, that all is well, And every fear is calmed; He lives, he dies, he wakes in hell, Not only doomed, but damned, Oh, where is this mysterious bourne, By which our path is crossed— Beyond which God Himself hath sworn That he who gets is lost? How far may men go on in sin? How long will God forbear? Where does hope end, and where begin The confines of despair? An answer from the skies is sent, Ye that from God depart, While it is called to-day repent, And harden not your heart.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, S.A. M.C. B.S. THERAPION

Used in French Hospitals with Sidney, bladder, urinary diseases, blood poison, skin diseases, rheumatism, etc. For sale in Canada by S.A. M.C. B.S. THERAPION, 1155 St. James St. W., Montreal. Price per bottle \$1.00. Wholesale price \$0.50. For particulars apply to S.A. M.C. B.S. THERAPION, 1155 St. James St. W., Montreal.

LATE CAPTAIN T. R. C. DARLING.

Adjutant of the 48th Highlanders, who died of wounds in London on the evening of April 19th. He was well known in Canada and his death is deeply regretted.

VANCOUVER PAPER SUSPENDS.

"Fighting Joe" Martin Closes Down For Financial Reasons. Vancouver, B.C., April 22.—The Vancouver Journal, "Fighting Joe" Martin's newspaper, issued a notice yesterday that it was suspending, for financial reasons. The career of the paper was a short and merry one. The entire back page was taken up each day with editorials, written by Mr. Martin.

SHE DARKENED HER GRAY HAIR

A Kansas City Lady Darkened Her Gray Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process. She Tells How She Did It. A well-known society lady who darkened her gray hair by a simple home process made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their gray or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To half a pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Orlex Compound and 1-4 oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the gray hair is darkened sufficiently, then every two weeks. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a gray haired person look 10 to 20 years younger."

FARMS For Sale

The following are some of our farm bargains.

Table with 2 columns: Acres and Price. 20 acres \$1,600; 200 acres \$2,000; 100 acres \$2,000; 200 acres \$3,300; 85 acres \$3,300; 50 acres \$3,500; 114 acres \$3,750; 100 acres \$4,000; 120 acres \$4,750; 150 acres \$5,000; 150 acres \$6,000; 200 acres \$7,000; 260 acres \$10,500; 400 acres \$21,000.

For particulars consult T. J. LOCKHART,

Bank of Montreal Building, Kingston. Phone 1035 or 1020.

Bibbys A Few Suggestions for Saturday Buyers. A Genuine \$5.00 Suit Case for \$3.95. Raincoat \$8.50. Kingston Hosiery Mills. See our \$1.00 Shirts. Bibbys SOCKS For Our Soldier Boys. Buy Now !! FARMS For Sale. Treadgold Sporting Goods Co. BETTER GET YOUR MIND ON THE COAL QUESTION NOW. USE CRAWFORD'S COAL.

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Buy Now !! You had better get your order in now for your Bicycle. Everything is going up, but we are selling Massey Bicycles for the rest of this month at the old prices. DON'T MAKE A MISTAKE. Massey Bicycles are the best wheels made. If you doubt this, ask any of the 369 riders of Massey wheels in Kingston. You may need repairs for your old wheel. Bring them in to-day. Treadgold Sporting Goods Co. BETTER GET YOUR MIND ON THE COAL QUESTION NOW. USE CRAWFORD'S COAL.