

The British Whig 50th Year



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WHAT A PENSION MEANS.

Britain's sufferers by the war, the widows of the fallen hosts, are being amply provided for by the British Government. For their pensions a sum of \$30,000,000 has just been voted.

The empire is not making sacrifices for the benefit of those who live and have, directly and indirectly, participated in the great war, but for the British race for all time, and the representatives of Britain and her dominions in the coming years, will pay, gladly, their share of the debt imposed by the war.

Norris, of South West Toronto, has deliberately thrown the temperance votes. He does not want their votes, and frankly says so.

"NOW."

The beginning and the ending of the world's greatest endeavors are comprehended in that little word, "Now." It is short, but it stretches all the way from inception to completion. It is little, and yet it is everything; it indicates but an instant, yet it fills all time and will fill all eternity.

"Now" is the secret of filling our days to fullness. All that you are or have, all that you ever were or had, all that you ever will be or have, all your dreams, hopes, possessions, loves, associations, are yours by virtue only of that slender thread of an instant "Now." "Now" is all we have. The past is gone, the future is yet to come, but "Now" is ours.

The value of the time we use we can measure, in a way; but who can ever know the value of time that has been lost?

True, there are some things that cannot be done now. We may not have the material for them. We may not yet have the skill and knowledge. It is not yet time for them to be done. But commonly even these can be begun now, while the desire and the intention are fresh and strong. To begin a thing is to make yourself a part of it.

"Now" is ours. It is all we have. And we will never have it again.

The British Columbia government has run its course. Henceforth there is laid up for Mr. Bowser and his colleagues the reward that is their due.

POLITICIANS ASTRIDE FENCE.

Mr. Norris, the Government candidate in South West Toronto, (Mr. Foy's old seat), favors the sale of beer and wine, especially the beer which is the workingman's drink. By the way the government aid the members for Toronto had a long and secret session before the premier and his ministerial valet set out for England.

What accrued at this close conference no one will say. Every one present appears to have been put under a pledge of some kind. There is scarcely any doubt however, but that the liquor or anti-liquor policy of the government was under review, and that the premier, though lacking

In the brusqueness of Sir James Whitney, was firm enough, that he would not recede from the stand he had taken, and that he saw how convenient it would be to have public business abroad for the present.

Mr. Norris bids for the liquor men's votes, and the Toronto News, which is undergoing a sort of self-excommunication every day, will be inclined to ask what effect this double-shuffle can have upon the government in the next election.

The liberals have a duty to perform under the circumstances. Mr. Dewort, K. C., has made this quite clear. It is to put a candidate in the field, as the champion of Mr. Rowell's prohibition policy, and so give every temperance man the opportunity to support the cause he has espoused.

England has a way of providing for all her wants. She needs more doctors in the army, and her war office conscripts. And there is not a kick from any one.

LAURIER AND BORDEN.

Premier Borden spoke on the war in Montreal on Friday. This was the first speech of the kind he has made in the province of Quebec. Why he has not done so it is hard to understand. It may be as some assert, that he is afraid of offending the nationalists who are in his following. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has frequently addressed recruiting meetings in that province, but he is charged by the conservative papers with being insincere and playing into the hands of the enemies of Britain.

The Stratford Beacon quotes the following list of his addresses delivered throughout the country in connection with the war: At Toronto, September 10th, 1914—Canadian patriotic fund.

At Toronto, September 12th, 1914—Canada and the War. At Ottawa, September 23rd, 1914—Canada and the War.

At Ottawa, September 28th, 1914—Canadian patriotic fund. At Sohier Park, Montreal, October 15th, 1914—Recruiting meeting.

At Montreal, Reform Club, December 13th, 1914—Canada at War. At Toronto, May 21st, 1915—Liberal Club Federation.

At Ottawa, July 16th, 1915—Recruiting meeting. At St. Lin, Quebec, August 7th, 1915—Canada and the War.

At Sherbrooke, Que., August 12th, 1915—Two mass meetings for recruiting. At Nanapan, Ont., September 2nd, 1915—Recruiting meeting.

At Monument National, Montreal, Que., December 9th, 1915—Patriotic meeting. At Bromes, Que., July 1st, 1916—Red Cross rally.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A good many of the supporters of the Hearst government have been expressing the idea that Ontario is not ready for prohibition. The men who are saying this appear to have a favorite tippie, and it is not to be had at the standardized hotel.

Some years ago Sir Hibbert Tupper, whose conversation no one disputes, undertook to labour, or counsel, with the British Columbia government. He was rebuked and repulsed. He has bided his time. Now he is getting ready for a funeral.

In view of the defection of certain conservatives, headed by Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, of the activity of the socialists, and others, the Hamilton Spectator says "the downfall of the (Bowser) government in British Columbia would not be surprising." Sees the handwriting on the wall, eh?

Sir Sam Hughes has an understudy in Lloyd George. The new minister of war has not been holding reviews, but Sir Sam has insisted upon showing him how to do it. One sample will be enough for Lloyd George if it is at all like the experiences at Camp Borden and London.

S. S. McClure, the well known magazine publisher, and now the owner and editor of the New York Sun, was held up in England as a "suspect." He denies that he is pro-German in his sympathies. On the contrary he is a strong supporter of the Allies and is quite sure they are going to win. Good news from an unexpected quarter.

PUBLIC OPINION

Calling Wrong Names (Montreal Herald) Next time your collar winks with the heat remember that the Kaiser calls us all "the ice-cold haberdashers of London." It's effect is most soothing. Try it.

Misused Soldiers (Hamilton Times) The Borden government must be going crazy. It has appointed a lot of alien waiters for Camp Borden, when there are any number of returned soldiers anxious for the job.

His Real Command (Ottawa Citizen) British newspapers are referring to Sir Sam Hughes as commander-in-chief of the Canadian militia. This, of course, is an error. Sir Sam is merely commander-in-chief of the Canadian cabinet.

1915, there was only one week's supply of ammunition and that the Huns could have broken through. What a great tribute to the wonderful German secret service!

Hedging Again

(Hamilton Spectator) It is to be hoped the report is true that the Ontario government is reconsidering its attitude on the question of Provincial prohibition, and that, after all, it is likely to let that question go to the people for decision.

The Act All Right

(Ottawa Free Press) "Hands off the B.N.A. act" is the slogan of certain wrongmen in Western Ontario. Still we suppose the precious document is safely locked up in one of the numerous vaults on Parliament Hill and guarded by a couple of cops.

KINGSTON EVENTS 25 YEARS AGO

There are more handsome women on the river this year than ever before. The women, too, outnumber the men four to one.

Ald. McIntyre is of the opinion that the City Council should not meet during August, as many of the members want to take holidays.

A NEW LEADER IS NOW LOOKED FOR.

Hawkes, in Toronto Star. It has become an absurdity, if it be not a crime, to expect families to go into this bush and with an axe accomplish prodigies of manual toil in a land which is full of machinery for every other purpose, where dividends wait for those who produce little or nothing themselves and who are happy if they can offer advice to those who produce and suffer loss even as they replace the bush by the barn. If the farmer knew his strength, if the greatest laborer of them all were in the labor movement, what changes we should see, what progress would be made.

The pitiful situation of the Black River Valley is a blow to Ontario and to all Canada because while we have boasted of our illimitable wealth, we have neglected the very simplicities of economics and have refused to turn wealth to its just account. Are the ashes of Matheson to go into the same class as the abandoned stores of Latchford and more? When men who are neither faint-hearted nor visionless say that Matheson cannot come back even to what it was, there is a problem urgent and vast for Southern Ontario to solve; not by relief but by reconstruction. What is to be done?

Today a New Ontario man, seasoned to larger affairs than the average farmer or merchant handles, who knew nothing of the construction which has long been here, volunteered his hope that somebody would rise up and compel the Government to adopt the policy which can justify the risks that have been taken and the labor which has been expended to make this pay. Such a man, he said, would do great things for himself in rendering advice to the country. The Government must be a working, not a sleeping, partner with the farmer.

Random Reels

"Of Shoes and Ships, and Sealing Wax, of Cabbages and Kings."

THE PINCH BUG.

The pinch bug is a painful epidemic which makes its appearance with the first sweet days of early spring and vanishes about the time the hay fever releases its hold with one fervent, expiring sneeze. Investigators from the earliest dawn of civilization have endeavored to ascertain why the pinch bug is allowed to flourish upon this planet and fall upon the arched neck of the debutante at a lawn social. Darwin in his celebrated lecture upon the intimate relationship of man to the ring-tailed chimpanzee, declared that the pinch bug was a lineal descendant of the Egyptian locust, but no self-respecting man will believe anything that Darwin says. Anyway, there is no popular demand for the pinch bug, and if Congress were not so busy trying to get re-elected he would be eradicated.

The pinch bug is near-sighted in both eyes and also carries a rudder which refuses to work about half the time. When he starts in any given direction he is harder to hear than a motion to adjourn in a commercial club meeting called for the purpose of raising funds. It is a startling sensation to sit on the front porch of a warm evening, wrapped in contemplation, and have four or five armored pinch bugs sail in on high gear and bound off some innocent party's head. The pinch bug has broken up more love scenes by getting his feet tangled up in the back hair of a blushing fiancée than all the stern parents in Christendom.

The pinch bug is not by nature quarrelsome, and if not detained by a hot curling iron, in view of its poor eyesight, it is hard to understand why the pinch bug does all of its travelling at night, instead of staying at home with his family, but as this same question is asked about a good many men perhaps we should not complain.

Rippling Rhymes

FAT AND LEAN

In August heat is at its worst; the sun roasts on, with zeal accurate; all brown and wilted is the grass, the sky looks like a sheet of brass. Oh, August always hits me hard, for I am well equipped with lard; I scored two hundred in the shade, when last I had my person weighed. And as I sizzle in the warmth, I wish I had a slender form. My neighbor, Wilkins, has no fat; he's lean and limber as a cat, and in the burning August days, serene and cool he goes his ways, no wilted collar on his neck, he likes to see the heat on deck. He doesn't have to mop a brow that drizzles sweat, as I do now. I envy him his lanky shape, but from my fat there's no escape. And, as I envy, comes a thought, with hope and consolation fraught. Full soon the wintry winds will blow; there'll be all kinds of ice and snow, and then, while freezing Wilkins shivers, the fat man who in August baked will calmly view the bitter storm, by its own store of grease kept warm. Thus things are balanced on this earth, and reconciled to ample girth, I tell the sun to go ahead, and paint the solar system red.

A TORY RECORD WORTH LOOKING AT.

London Advertiser. Ex-Premier Flemming of New Brunswick was investigated and unseated.

Ex-Premier Roblin of Manitoba was overwhelmingly defeated, and with his band of privateers is now on trial before a jury of his peers.

Ex-Premier McBride of British Columbia is safe in a \$15,000 job in England, leaving Premier Bowser to face the wrath to come in September. Quebec and Nova Scotia have given substantial increases of Liberal members, while Prince Edward also shows a list toward Liberalism.

Alberta and Saskatchewan are fast in the Liberal faith. Ontario is resolved to turn out the "seven sleepers" at Toronto, as indicated by the North Perth verdict.

The seats from which Garland and Foster were ousted in disgrace because of wartime profiteering are still open.

Blondin, who said the British flag must be shot full of holes in order to breathe freedom, is Sir Robert Borden's secretary of state.

Hon. Col. Allison still holds his connection with Sir Sam Hughes he "skinned" the British Government out of a vast sum.

Sir Sam Hughes has fled to England, and a new "undersecretary" is administering "indefinitely" the minister's duties. The Canadians at the front get on quite well without Sir Sam Hughes for some time.

THE BANDIT NATIONS IN EVIDENCE.

Rochester Post-Express. The Cunard steamship company building just erected at Liverpool is a stately structure. Probably it some-where shows in figures the year when it was built; but if it does not, the shields in the frieze beneath the cornice on the main facade tell the troubled era in which it was completed. There are eight such shields one of which bears the arms of Great Britain and Ireland and the other seven the arms of her allies—France, Russia, Italy, Japan, Belgium, Serbia and Montenegro.

The hate and bitterness born of the war will fade out as the years go by, and before the century is ended—perhaps before it is half run out—the self-governed Teutonic peoples will look back with shame and horror at the crime of their ruling class which shed more blood in three years than had reddened earth in any previous millennium in human history. When that state of mind prevails the people of Europe will forget the past and fraternize again; but it may be that the coats of arms upon this building will still recall the fact that those were the branded nations that fought the greatest, bloodiest, costliest battle for human freedom ever waged upon our planet.

ONTARIO A PROHIBITION PROVINCE.

Ottawa Citizen. Ontario is gradually becoming a prohibition province. The figures show that over two-thirds of the

Bibbys AUGUST SPECIALS. Any Straw Hat in the Store for \$1.00. Sailors, soft rims, etc. The Best Panama Hat in the Store for \$5.00. White Shoes for Street Wear Oxfords or Bals, rubber soles and heels. English models, special value, \$3.00 per pair. Palm Beach Trousers Sizes 31 to 38 waist, \$4.00 per pair. Sport Shirts A beauty for \$1.00 New Two Way Collar Wash Ties, 2 for 25c. Underwear Combination style, all styles, special value \$1.00 per suit. Two Piece Outing Suits Grey mixed cheviot, Norfolk style, \$12.00. Genuine Homespuns Rich greys, splendidly tailored for \$15.00.

Bibbys Limited. New Prices August 1, 1916. The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916. Chassis \$450.00, Runabout \$475.00, Touring Car \$495.00, Coupelet \$695.00, Town Car \$780.00, Sedan \$890.00. f.o.b. Ford, Ontario. These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time. ANGROVE BROS. Ford Dealers. Kingston :: :: Ontario.

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