

The British Whig 88th Year



Published Daily and Semi-Weekly by THE BRITISH WHIG PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED.

J. G. Elliott, President; Lenora A. Gault, Managing Director and Sec.-Treas.

Business Office: 144; Editorial Rooms: 138; Job Office: 132.

Subscription Rates: Daily Edition (One year, delivered in city \$12.00; One year, by mail to rural offices \$12.50; One year, to United States \$12.50; One year, by mail, cash \$12.00; One year, if not paid in advance \$12.50; One year, to United States \$12.50; Six and three months pro rata.

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

The circulation of THE BRITISH WHIG is substantiated by the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

A DISCOMFORTING REFLECTION.

Industrial Canada is annoyed at the incompetence or inertness of the government. It has hesitated so long about making up its mind what it will do with recruiting that one is bound to wonder whether its members have any mind to make up. "Canada," says our contemporary, "is no slacker, but the men who compose the government are slackers of the worst kind if they persist in negating the desires and efforts of the people." France, Russia and England, or if Industrial Canada continues: "If any one of them, had fought this war in the same laissez-faire manner that Canada is fighting it, we would have had a Von Bissing over here by this time as Governor-General. Canada is in sore need of a Lloyd-George to-day. Let him show himself, let him declare himself, and the people of Canada will back him to the hilt. Enough of politicians! Give us a statement!"

And Industrial Canada is not a party organ. It is, as is announced, "issued by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association," and its general secretary is its editor. It is, therefore, expressing the sentiment of the business men of Canada and its most positive way.

D. A. Moulton, the vice-president of the Chicago Corn Exchange, after a visit to Canada, tells the American people that annexation is quite near or expedient. On what does he base this assumption? Where has he been, and what has he been seeing, to suggest so insane an idea?

THEY ARE MURDERERS.

The nerve of the German raider is great. Having undertaken to invade England, and to rain down bombs upon a defenseless people, wounding and killing many, the captain of a Zeppelin crew now finds himself a prisoner. His first request is that he be allowed to phone some one in London, and have his wife notified that he is safe. His captor very properly reminded him that he might not be as safe as he supposed. He was subject to a very serious indictment. The charge preferred against the first Zeppelin raiders was that of murder, and these raiders are still in England, and subject to prosecution for their crime. It was felt that they were not worthy of the treatment of ordinary prisoners of war. Men going into battle accept of its contingencies, and those who fall into the hands of the enemy should be honorably treated. But they fight fairly, with the new devices of the war department it is true, but nevertheless fairly. The men who raid a city in the darkness of night, and hurl down bombs upon sleeping women and children, are not entitled to the consideration of prisoners of war. They are murderers, and should be regarded and punished as such.

Mr. Monden, M. P., after a survey of the great west, and an enquiry into its resources, writes that its harvests this year are worth \$600,000,000. This, from the product of about half the arable land, gives some idea of the richness of our western country.

ABUSE WITHOUT A CAUSE.

The exhibition which Hon. Mr. Rogers made of himself in Winnipeg, in his uncalled for attack on Judge Galt, will be remembered. He was in a bad humor. His presence as a witness, in the Agricultural College enquiry, was perhaps unpleasant to him. It was, at any rate, so disagreeable that he could not restrain his temper. Nor was his fare-up an

unexpected incident. He had been reading the law with regard to the appointment of judges and their duties, and had reached his own conclusions with regard to them. He meant to attack the judge with whom he could really have had no fault to find.

Judge Galt had accepted a commission, one duty of which was to look into what Mr. Rogers had done as a minister of public works in Manitoba. This minister felt savage about an exposure, and wanted to attack the Norris government because of it, and could only do so by attacking the judge. It was a far-fetched and far-away method of abusing the new local government, but it was the only way at Mr. Rogers' command. And what a sorry mess he made of it! He represents a government which, when it attained power, appointed scores of commissions, whose whole object was to gather up the partisan complaints of partisan office seekers, and on them found judgments which would cause the removal of public officials. He approved of the appointment of commissions whose charges, for services alleged to have been rendered, astonished the country. He was one of those who appointed even judicial commissions to investigate scandals of the rankiest kind, and scandals which, if kept under cover, promised to rend or destroy his party.

Mr. Rogers forgot all about this, or ignored it, and accused the judges of taking graft when they helped to expose the wickedness of a government which, on account of it, went down to infamy and disgrace. He was not satisfied with assailing a judge in court, but his Winnipeg paper repeated his diatribes and accentuated them by reflections upon the personal honor and integrity of his lordship. It is time this scurrility, without a cause, came to an end.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Telegram is persuaded that what Canada wants is not a few party, but a new leader—of the government. It is right. Could anything be more helpless than the aggregation which is called a government in Ottawa at the present time?

Hon. Mr. Rogers is like the Zeppelin. He hurls his bombs and scurries away. When he gave out his interview in Winnipeg, abusing Judge Galt, he disappeared, and just in time to escape the process server and his subpoena. What a pity it was that he missed that face to face talk with the judge.

Was there anything in the court proceeding in Winnipeg, anything in what Judge Galt said, that warranted the abuse by the minister of public works in the interview which was published in his paper? Absolutely nothing. The attack was baseless, shameful, unprecedented, and Mr. Rogers will suffer personally and politically on account of it.

The Belgians are said to be starving. They are helpless because they are persecuted, oppressed, robbed by the Germans. In their abandonment and misery, without care and proper food, hundreds are in hospitals, and many of them dying from tuberculosis. So far as they can, the Germans are bent on exterminating the race. Help the Belgians. They need it.

Mr. Bennett, M. P., may leave the Commons and return to the Alberta legislature as leader of the opposition. He was in the Assembly before. The Toronto Telegram, conservative, alleges that he has been alienated from the conservative party in Ottawa because of his independence. Perhaps. He does not seem, at any rate, to have suffered very much on that account.

Tay Pay O'Connor, the distinguished London journalist, who has the opportunity of getting very near to the best sources of information, says that the war may be over by Christmas. Granted that it may. It is hardly to be expected, however, that Germany will be so subdued by that time as to warrant the expectation of an abiding peace. The savage Hun is still going strong.

PUBLIC OPINION

His Deserts. (Montreal News.) King Constantine is still in Greece; but the Allies will soon have him on toast unless he amends his ways.

Where Is That? (Hamilton Herald) When Sir Thomas Tall starts to "comb" the country for recruits he should begin where but little combing has so far been done.

Something in It. (Hamilton Spectator) Of course, Hon. Mr. Hanna has denied tendering his resignation. They all do that. But, generally, "coming events cast their shadows before them."

Suitable Provision. (London Opinion) In future German submarines are to work in couples. Well, we will still do our best toward finding a ram for every U.

Canada's New Copper. (Toronto Globe) Vast quantities of low-grade copper have been discovered by Stefan-

son's party. This should be so administered as to be a benefit to Canada, not a loss, as the Yukon wealth threatened to become.

Difference Between Them.

(Ottawa Free Press) Hon. Rob. Rogers gave Manitoba judge a piece of his mind. Hon. Bob must remember that judges are appointed for life for good conduct, and cabinet ministers only for good conduct.

A Broken Idol.

(Toronto Globe) Von Hindenburg may be Germany's idol, but the results of the recent fighting on the Somme, in which he sent thousands of brave men to inevitable death, prove that he is likely soon to be a broken idol.

What About The Baby?

(Grain Growers' Guide) The momentous question of what will become of the baby while the mother is out voting will have to be settled in many homes, and if the anti-suffragists are to be believed, many Saskatchewan men face the dire possibility of a sudden rupture of their domestic felicity on December 11.

KINGSTON EVENTS 25 YEARS AGO

J. Marks has decided to oppose G. Sexton for the reevehip of Portmouth. T. Carson is exhibiting at the Ottawa dog show an Irish water spaniel, "Countess Bendigo." She was purchased from "Joe" Lewis, Mount Washington Kennels, Coninsburg, Pa. Two Chinamen were caught trying to get across the border from Wolfe Island.

THE SLAUGHTER OF GAME IN QUEBEC

Montreal Star (Con.) Once again it is timely to ask whether the deer and moose season does not open too early in the Province of Quebec. Every year the Society for the Protection of Fish and Game reports that carcasses of these animals are rotting in the woods, from which the hunters have been unable to bring them owing to the warm weather. Of what use is it to anyone to slaughter these splendid beasts, when, as it often happens, even the hides cannot be saved? Word has come down from the big bush that game is more plentiful this year than for many years, on account of the forest fires, which have driven the animals much nearer to civilization than ever before. In consequence we may expect a greater slaughter than ever and, as an equal consequence, a shortage in years to come. This constant drain upon the magnificent game supply which Nature has provided in this province cannot continue indefinitely. Each year the organizations which make it their business to look after the enforcement of their game laws protest that these laws are altogether

too lax and are too often disregarded. Why should the wild life of Quebec get less protection than that of neighboring provinces? There can be only one result to this continual wastage and that is depletion. Must we wait till it is too late before anything is done

SIR JOHN WILLISON AND HIS NEW PLANS

Canadian Courier.

The man who takes it upon himself to divide Canadians against themselves must be a man of extraordinary courage. He must be absolutely fearless. He must have infinite faith in himself. He must have an almost God-like confidence in the righteousness of his self-appointed mission. He must disdain the weaknesses of lesser men who might hesitate before so serious a project.

Sir John Willison does not hesitate. Like a Nietzschean superman he addresses himself to his task. With calm yet resolute countenance he puts aside all doubts, all petty fears, all weakening considerations. His duty, as he sees it, is to set Canadians against themselves, to divide the House, to stir latent racial hatreds, to emphasize differences, to drive a wedge of misunderstanding between Quebec and all the other provinces. He strives with all his might toward this end.

No weakening spirit of compromise clouds his mind. He does not say, as sentimentalists might say, "Let us strive patiently to understand one another before resorting to mutual abuse!" He does not deceive himself with any hopes that the French-Canadian will change his ways. He entertains no delusions that he can wipe out the French-Canadian, blot him out of Canadian problems, excuse him from the Canadian state. Admitting that his enemy is there, and is there with certain rights, and must always be there as a free and equal Canadian, Sir John Willison proceeds to make him hated and make him hate.

Men of less courage might be tempted to say, "Let us leave time to mend what cannot be mended by present argument." He might fall into the error of modesty and say, "Who am I to be given so great a task?" Some flicker of doubt might make him seek excuses. But no! Courage divine is here. "Where there is not immediate understanding," says this prophet, in effect, "where there is not immediate sympathy—I, even I, will sow the seeds of hate!" And he is sowing 'em.

PRESSURE IS TELLING.

Germany Reduces Salary of Every Military Officer.

Berlin, Sept. 26, by wireless to Sayville.—Beginning October 1st, says the Overseas News Agency, the salary of all German officers will be reduced. The salary of the Minister of War and the chief army commanders will be reduced by 1,000 marks a month and lieutenants by six marks. Married officers and those who have parents depending upon them are allowed special indemnities. The reductions had been asked for by the Reichstag in December, 1915.

Random Reels

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

THE ICE CREAM SUNDAE

The ice cream sundae is an intricate beverage which has a very cooling effect when applied in rapid succession. By the time a heated and care-worn tourist has lopped down in a drug store and consumed five or six ice cream sundaes at a rate of speed that would win the 2:05 pace, he will be entirely cooled off and fit to cope with the roadside puncture without melting away while doing the coping.

The sundae is an improvement over the old-fashioned cornstarch ice-cream that used to be served on the church lawn. A few years ago you could not go anywhere in this broad land without running into the shallow complexities of plain vanilla ice-cream, with a lingering, prehensile flavor. It was in order to render this flavor null and void that the sundae was invented, and as a result nobody eats plain ice-cream any more except to appease an outraged stomach.

The sundae is a mixed drink and consists of ice-cream smothered in everything but young milk. Owing to the prohibition wave thousands of skillful bartenders have been thrown out of employment, but most of them have since been hired to manufacture the ice-cream sundae in long, wriggling relays. Every prior to throw in ice-water, a paper bring out a new sundae which is napkin and the sextette from "Lullaby" to mix than a Welsh rarebit in dia." This explains why there are so many drugstores in prohibition territory for sale.

mand for some time tried dyspepsia cure. The ice cream sundae has robbed the drugstore business of most of its profits. There was a time when a small, furtive dish of semi-frozen ice cream could be served without any expensive trimmings and yield about 280 per cent. on the investment.



Nobody eats plain ice cream any more.

Rippling Rhymes

KAISER BILL.

You have wearied God and man, Kaiser Bill, with your military plan, Kaiser Bill; you have been a constant threat, you have kept the nations wet with a cold and nervous sweat, Kaiser Bill. You have prayed with every breath, Kaiser Bill, for an avalanche of death, Kaiser Bill; like a lion you have roared, you have dashed the thirty sword, for an avalanche of the day, Kaiser Bill, when you might go forth and slay Kaiser Bill; you have kept the forges hot, where the tools of death are wrought, prattling still of "Me and Gott," Kaiser Bill. You will for your folly weep, Kaiser Bill, when at last the war dogs sleep, Kaiser Bill; for the cities you have burned, for the treaties you have spurned, when your lesson has been learned, Kaiser Bill. By the God that you offend, Kaiser Bill, and war's thunders shall not cease till you kneel and howl for peace, Kaiser Bill.

Advertisement for Bibbys Men's and Boy's Wear. Includes text: "We are agents for King Hat and Borsalino Hat.", "Bibbys Our Store", "From now on, will be headquarters in this locality, for the male contingent of the Human Family, looking for fall and winter outfitting.", "The superior style and the excellence of the outfitting, for which this store is noted, is in evidence on every hand.", "Make this store your store and you'll be a well dressed and a well satisfied man.", "Bibbys New Overcoats are Masterpieces of the Tailor's Art. See the new Belcourt, \$18.00. Style, full back, sewn in sleeve, knee length, heavy Scotch plaided back tweeds. Overcoats \$10, \$12, \$15 and up.", "Bibbys Young Men's Suits The Regent. The tailoring is along English lines. Suits that are distinctive, dignified and refined. Price \$18, \$20 and \$22.50. Men's Suits, \$10, \$12, \$15.", "Bibbys :: Limited 78, 80, 82 Princess Street. Kingston, Ont."

Advertisement for Autumn Footwear. Includes text: "Autumn Footwear", "This is the season when you must have your feet well shod, your shoes must be serviceable and still be stylish and up-to-date.", "We are prepared to sell you footwear that is the last word in style and we know the quality is the best money will buy.", "J.H. Sutherland & Bro. The Home of Good Shoes", "OLD MAIDS Are made to look like June brides by Sutherland, the Photographer, 292 Ontario street, 'On the Way to Barrie-Field.' OPEN DAY AND NIGHT"

Advertisement for BUILDERS! Includes text: "BUILDERS! Have You Tried GYPSUM WALL PLASTER It Saves Time P. WALSH Barrack St.", "JOHN M. PATRICK Sewing Machines, Umbrellas, Suit Cases, Trunks, repaired and re-fitted, Saws filed, Knives and Scissors sharpened, Razors honed. All makes of firearms repaired promptly. Locks repaired; Keys fitted. All makes of Lawn Mowers sharpened and repaired.", "149 Sydenham Street"

Advertisement for McLeod's Drug Store. Includes text: "McLeod's Drug Store", "NEW CLOVER HONEY In the Comb: Sections each 20c Strained:", "Glasses, each 20c Pint Sealers, each 30c Quart Sealers, each 50c 5 lb. Tins, each 70c 10 lb. Tins, each \$1.50", "JAS. REDDEN & CO. Phones 20 - 900", "FOR SALE Farm of 200 acres— 180 acres of good plow land about 8 miles from Kingston. 45 acres, 5 miles from city, Price \$2,500.", "W. H. GODWIN & SON Phone 424 89 Brock St."

Advertisement for Rippling Rhymes. Includes text: "McLeod's Drug Store", "Virgin Olive Oil Guaranteed Pure. Bottles, 25c, 40c, 75c.", "McLeod's Drug Store Brock Street."