

The British Whig 33RD YEAR



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TEMPTING THE FATES.

The election of Premier Martin, in Regina, and of his colleague, the Hon. C. A. Dunning, in Kinistino, Sask., by acclamation, was fitting enough. They are clean men and enjoy the confidence of the people to the utmost extent.

THE BLACK LIST REMAINS.

The United States election is over, and the government must see how foolish it was to listen to the hyphenate appeal against the British black list.

The British government did not hesitate in its course. It legislated against this trade. It had the power to deal with internal questions.

Earl Grey writes a snappy letter in dealing with all these phases of international politics. When he had dissected the Lansing or Wilson notes they looked the worse of the treatment they had received.

The speeches of Sir Sam Hughes in Toronto, criticising the British Government's war department, were not the last things to break down the patience of Sir Robert Borden.

PURIFYING THE ALLIES.

Miss Wintringer, the secretary of the National Good Citizenship Movement, who made a tour of Europe some months ago, studying social conditions, especially in the countries of the Allied powers, writes upon their unpreparedness for war in more than one sense.

The Toronto News has actually recovered its nerve, and assumes to explain why the premier has not done more platform work during the war.

THE FALL OF AN IDOL.

Many years ago an incident of special interest occurred in the Kingston council chamber. There was a gay assemblage of people. They were there to witness the presentation to an alderman of his picture. It had been painted in oil. It is today among the many portraits that adorn the City Hall.

The address had been made and responded to. Then the alderman, following the practice of the day, requested the chairman of a certain civic committee to hang the picture as near as possible to that of his friend, the member for Kingston, the premier of the day, and "the greatest statesman that ever breathed."

One is reminded of this when he reads the extravagant speech in which some of the admirers of Sir Sam Hughes indulged during the recent visit of the ex-minister to Toronto. They fawned on him. They must have made him uncomfortable. They addressed him in the most full-some terms. One, reflecting the mind of all the others, said that "Kitchener's task was no greater than that of Sir Sam's," and he appeared to mean just what he said.

But with the fall of the idol at Ottawa—and what a fall!—there is a silence among the Hughes' followers that is simply painful to behold. Now is the time Sir Sam needs his friends, and especially the friends who a few days ago posed as hero worshippers.

Sir Sam Hughes says he forced the fight which landed him on the outside of the government. He would not stand for the restrictions that were being put upon his department and himself.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Toronto Telegram says the country has had too much of Sir Max Aitken. Correct.

Major-General Lessard's name has been mentioned as that of a successor to Sir Sam Hughes. But he will not be called to the ministry, every member of which must have the brand of the party.

So it does not matter what happens to a government so long as the war is won. One can see how the conservative party is preparing itself for what is going to take place very soon.

Lessard, major-general, and of French extraction, could do very effective recruiting in Quebec. But it would not do to have him and Sir Sam Hughes gunning in the same direction.

The ex-minister of militia has ruthlessly revealed the scandals of the patronage system, and he is not through with it. When parliament meets it will be made clearer that the millions spent in war, so far as the government is concerned, must be spent through the patronage system.

In some constituencies a paper of pins cannot be purchased by the militia department unless the name of the seller is upon the patronage list.

A VALUABLE ART IS DISAPPEARING

Memphis Commercial Appeal: There are men and women to-day who do not know what home made bread is.

Bread baking has of late years fast become a lost art. There are fast young housewives and there are lovable mothers who still cherish this great accomplishment. They can make their own bread, wholesome bread not associated with the adulterants of the modern age.

The question just now comes clearly before us, is home made bread destined to disappear entirely from the American table? This one time pride of the housewife has been waging a losing fight against the product of the highly specialized community cook—the baker.

The bread is made according to the ethics of science, but it lacks that wholesome flavor, that sustaining quality that our home made bread possessed.

The grandmother who has patience with a frivolous fox-trotting granddaughter, to take her into the kitchen and who will teach her the art of breadmaking, will give the girl a chance to give some future husband a rich bridal gift.

Hanna's Buy Stock.

Watertown, N.Y., Nov. 17.—Mark Hanna, Jr., and Karl Hanna, grandsons of Mark Hanna, former political leader, will make their home in this city shortly, to take up their work in the Remington paper mill, in which they have recently become financially interested.

The Hanna interests control several Ohio papers, which will secure news print from the Remington mills. Mark Hanna is now in the city.

British troops on Thursday night made further gains on Ancre, taking 300 prisoners.

Random Reels

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

THE SQUAW

The squaw is a female red man with high cheekbones and a low grade of table manners. She is one of the hardest working females in existence, being exceeded in industry only by the life of the man who labors eight hours a day at the end of a pool cue.

The squaw is one of the earliest inhabitants of this country. She was here long before the white man placed his profane, high-arched instep on Plymouth Rock and started the well-known brand of milk-fed chickens of that name. When the white man discovered her the Squaw was somewhat of a sartorial and tonorial disappointment, and the violent décolleté effect which she produced was a great shock to the Puritan Fathers.

Under the genial, happy marriage customs prevailing among the early American Indians the Squaw was liable to be a maid, wife and widow in one week.

Rippling Rhymes

OLD AND OUT

I heard the down-and-outer say, "I'm canned because I'm old and gray. Employers shoo me from their doors; they want young men to do their chores. I know I'm long on sterling worth, but there's no place for me on earth, no job for me beneath the moon. For I was born some years too soon. Youth must be served and age must slide down where the dump is yawning wide."

I've often heard this dismal spiel from gentle panhandling for a meal, but in my daily walks I find that old boys do not fall behind, if they still keep their smiles on straight, and keep their habits up to date. Too many old men sing this song, that every modern thing is wrong. They're always talking of the past, and so they're also rans at last. A man's gray hair will cut no grass, if he can make things come to pass, if he will blithely do his stunt with cheerful and undaunted front.

Part of Liberals in the Great War

Loyalty on the part of Liberal leaders during the present war having been called in question by partisan campaigners at Conservative meetings recently, one who is somewhat familiar with what has been done and what is being done by representative leaders of Liberalism, Federal and Provincial, throughout Ontario has compiled the following partial list, indicating more prominently than any words the practical patriotism of the chosen leaders of Liberalism.

Here is the partial record of leading Liberals in khaki from our own Province:

Brigade-Major H. M. Mowat, Federal candidate for North Ontario in 1911.

Major J. C. Tolmie, M.P.P., North Essex, also one of the most earnest and effective recruiting speakers in Canada.

Major J. P. Rankin, ex-M.P., and Federal candidate for North Perth, M.P. for Haldimand.

Major C. A. Moss (killed in action), Provincial candidate for Northeast Toronto in 1911.

Major J. McDonald Mowat (killed in action), Federal candidate for Kingston in 1911.

Major A. T. Hunter (wounded in action), former Federal candidate for West Toronto.

Major W. S. Buell, Provincial candidate for Brockville at last election.

Captain R. Stewart Muir, Provincial candidate for Dundas against the late Sir James P. Whitney.

Major D. H. McLean, Federal candidate for Carleton in 1911.

Captain James Chisholm, former Federal candidate for East Hamilton.

Colonel J. I. McLaren, former Federal candidate for West Hamilton.

Captain Sam Dudley, candidate in Northumberland.

Major C. O. Fairbank, Federal candidate for East Lambton in 1911.

Captain E. J. Lovelace, Federal candidate for Lincoln.

Lieut. Malcolm Lang, M.P.P. for Cochrane.

Dr. J. S. Manion, Federal candidate for Rainy River.

Dr. J. D. McDonald, Federal candidate in Muskoka.

Captain Hampton Jory, Provincial candidate for Centre Simcoe in 1914.

Colonel Towers, Provincial candidate in West Lambton in 1908.

John Cowan, K.C., Provincial candidate for West Lambton in 1914, and Alex. Hain, Provincial candidate in West York in 1914, have both lost sons killed in action.

KIND WORDS OUT OF THE WEST.

In renewing his subscription to the Whig a Manitoba clergyman, Rev. Fred Miller, of Beauport, Man., writes:

"Your paper continues to have its editorial columns up to a very high standard. It ranks very high in this respect with any thing we have in the country. I have been away from Queen's for nearly nine years, but through your excellent news service I have been able to keep in touch with all that goes on there, and so I value your paper very much."

For a complimentary expression the Whig returns its thanks.

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We know it will please its constituents

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