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Britain has got Jerusalem, but if she wants to get the Jews she will have to come over and conquer the United States.

Our idea of war-time economy is to have your friend send back to you this Christmas the greeting card you sent him last Christmas.

Armand Lavergne announces that he is out of politics. It seems to us that the people of Montmagny left him no choice in the matter.

Let the kiddies' stockings be well filled to-night, no matter what the rest of us may have to do without. Make their Christmas a happy one.

Quebec tried to take Canada out of the war, and failed. Quebec is now trying to take herself out of Confederation. In this she will also fail.

A Tulsa, Okla., man dropped dead after handing some money to his wife. We will leave it to our women readers to make their own comment on this.

The Government Labor Department to-day reports an increase in the cost of living in November as compared with October. We all knew that in November.

It would be interesting to learn what the Kingston members of the bon entente now think of Quebec in the light of last Monday's election! Space is being reserved for their replies.

For once we can agree with Bourassa. It is when he says: "The Liberals who sincerely abandoned their party will remain true to the coalition as long as the reason for their change lasts."

The total catch of sea fish in the whole of Canada during November realized a value of \$2,145,240 at the points of landing, or double the value for the same month last year. That is the kind of increased production that counts.

The extent of the Halifax disaster is scarcely realized in Ontario. Nearly 1,000 wounded people are still in hospital and the cases of total blindness may reach 500. The suffering and the anguish have been indescribable.

There are said to be extensive beds of peat in Eastern Ontario. Peat is a substitute for coal, and coal is to-day becoming an expensive and precious article. Is the Government doing anything to encourage the development of the peat industry?

Remember this: The party system in Canada broke down—broke down not partially but completely—during the war. The period of reconstruction after the war will demand at least as much, if not more, unity of thought and action. What hope, then, to expect a recrudescence of the party system?

Ex-President Taft declares that the United States must send 7,000,000 men to France, that 2,000,000 won't do. "There is only one alternative," he adds, "beat Germany or arm ourselves as the German people have been doing for the past fifty years."

CHRISTMAS, 1917. O, to have dwelt in Bethlehem! When the star of the Lord shone bright! To have sheltered the holy wanderers! On that blessed Christmas night! To have kissed the tender, wayworn feet! Of the Mother undefiled, And, with reverent wonder and sweet delight, - To have tended the Holy Child.

And to-day men of our race and kin and language are dwelling in the little town of Bethlehem and in the other Palestine villages where Christ visited and taught, suffered and died, and where His sacrifice and resurrection purchased immortality for man. Christmas takes on a new significance this year because of the fact that at long last the Cross again reigns supreme over the Holy Land. What a Happy Christmas it must be, indeed, for the oppressed peoples in the land of Christ's nativity, as they see the hated usurper flee and listen to the steady tramp of the triumphant legions of liberty, beneath whose red-cross banner is the assurance of freedom, and peace, and plenty. Oh, happy day for these redeemed places, that knew the Saviour as boy and man!

In a world overwhelmed by a mighty war, where society is torn by discords, where every city is a scene of strife, where the temple of the god of ill-will is crowded evermore—it is just such a world that has need of Christmas. It brings the message of peace and good will, now so sorely needed in a war-stricken universe. It proclaims once more to all races and peoples that God has made of one blood all the nations of men, and that He gave them His most precious gift—His only Son—to suffer and die and to be again raised from the dead to prove the power of love over hatred, of peace over the sword, of life eternal over death and decay.

The Christmas note is one of good will, service and sacrifice. The mists of earth blind us so often; misunderstandings, hurts and heartaches will come and lives that are dear to each other drift apart. But the very soul of the Christmastime is love—the love of the Father, which overflowed all barriers of sin, ignorance and wandering, and bent down to us with its "unspeakable love"; the love of the Christ who came to us because we could not, would not, go to Him.

The Christmas season! How it grows dearer to us with the passing of the years. What old, fond memories it recalls, what recollections of pleasures, what remembrances of sorrows. Life's heart beats strongly, but death is busy in its midst; we strive for the beautiful, the true and the good; we hide our faces in helpless agony of shame and remorse; yet again comes the dear day of days, with its blessed associations, memories, hopes—Christmas. Do you remember what the word meant to you when you were a child? What a mysterious halo of light surrounded the day! How the very sound of its name suggested the fragrance of the fir tree and wax candles and marvellous toys, and the far-off tinkle of sleigh-bells, or beat of tiny reindeer hoofs upon the snowy roof! Has the approach of Christmas but an indifferent charm in this grown-up, work-a-day world of ours? If so, let us strive and pray for those delicate sensibilities of childhood that caught and joyed in the fragrant atmosphere of the day; that could hear, knowing naught beyond the bliss it brought, the voice of the Founder of Christmas blessing little children, as it blessed them in distant Palestine over nineteen hundred years ago.

But there are those in our midst to-day upon whom war has laid its heavy and merciless hand, whose hearts have been well-nigh broken by the loss of loved ones. To-day their Christmas cannot be a happy one. They see the vacant chair; they listen in vain for the happy laugh; they visualize for a moment, in memory only, the dear, sweet face of the dead. Yet to such Christmas holds out the touch of hope, with its message of life beyond the grave. Christ only can assuage the anguish of their bereavement; to them He can leave the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be theirs who have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of Freedom. Under the blossoming flowers and beneath the kind skies of a foreign field they sleep. They died for us. They are at rest. Earth may run red with other wars—they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death.

On Fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread, And Glory guards with solemn round The bivouac of the dead.

But listening love can catch the echoes of the angel message. The hand that rolled away the stone from the sepulchre can lift the burden from the troubled hearts. He whose birthday we celebrate at Christmas proved by His own death and resurrection that they we mourn are "not lost but gone before."

So let the Christmas bells ring out. Let the Christmas carols proclaim the message of peace and love. The poorest of earth, with the love of God in his heart and a trifling gift for

child or friend in hand, can find immeasurable pleasure in every Christmas anniversary.

THE COMING PEACE.

The war cannot go on forever. Peace must come some day. What kind of a peace will it be? Upon the answer to this question depends the hope, nay, the very life, of humanity. If it is to be a peace dictated by Germany, then life will not be worth the living for those of Anglo-Saxon blood and Anglo-Saxon ideals of freedom of conscience and action. As an eminent writer has said, the world war has reached a stage where the vast murmur of the unconsidered millions on both sides is becoming more and more articulate in the cry for peace. Peace is the supreme hope, the irrepressible demand, of the new year. It must come. But in what form? A peace made in Germany would be a disaster great as the war itself, a compromise pregnant with new wars of ever-growing frightfulness, a monster plotting the spoliation of the weak and the overthrow of liberty, cloaking meantime with the garb of friendship the intrigues of German diplomatic intrigue. A peace dictated by any single belligerent, or made in the interest of any single social class, might be a calamity almost as great as the perilous German peace. True peace is as far from these as heaven from hell, and the difference measures the greatness of the present issue. The goal towards which humanity's almost despairing eye is turning has seemed remote, but no longer seems unattainable, and the prize, like its cost, is almost infinitely great. The terms are slowly shaping for a world's peace, a peace "just and lasting," because based, so far as human wisdom and sincerity allow, on righteousness. To win it is to make even the war worth while. To lose it is to lose the highest hope of humanity, to make the world's four years of agony a useless sacrifice.

On the eve of the Christmas adjournment of the House of Commons, Lloyd-George, Britain's clever and courageous premier, re-stated her war-aims and her conditions of peace. She stands firm for the complete restitution of occupied territories, compensation for losses sustained and the destruction of German military power as the guarantee of the future peace of the world. Until these objects are realized, Great Britain does not intend to sheathe the sword. Herein speaks the united voice of the Anglo-Saxon peoples. There must be no compromise, no holding back, no hesitancy in making further sacrifices, no weakening of the British spirit, if the Prussian menace is to be wholly and completely destroyed and a permanent peace secured.

Conspirator Fined. San Francisco, California, Dec. 24.—George Rodick, former German Consul at Honolulu, who pleaded guilty to conspiring to foment revolution against British rule in India, was fined \$10,000 by Judge William C. Van Fleet of United States district court.

Rippling Rhymes

EATING FISH. The highbrow scientists explain that fish builds up the human brain, and that is what we're needing; the brains are puny beneath our hats, and in our bellies many hats for evermore are spending. Economists are saying now that fish is better than a cow, it is the proper diet, if we would help the allies' cause, and make the gory Teuton pause, in Europe's brutal riot. Come, let us fill ourselves with fish! It is the patriotic dish, and it will make us brainy; we'll grow so wise from eating trout we'll know too much to venture out when it is cold or rainy. Through all the brooks and ponds I search, for catfish, suckers, cod and perch and other finny critters, and I am getting so blamed smart my cleverness would break your heart if you could hear my twitters. I feel my good old brain expand and gather force to beat the band, my intellect is sailing, my intellect that once was limp—and all these things from eating shrimp and mackerel and grayling. And all the time, by eating fish, I'm doing what the allies wish, conserving swine and cattle; and as I chew a six-foot eel, within my glowing breast I feel I help to win a battle.

—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



ADDRESSES QUEBEC

L'Evenement, of Quebec, says: Province of Quebec you have got what you wanted. Under the spectre of a leader in whom you have for so long placed your confidence, and who has conducted you into so dangerous a position by placing you in opposition to almost all the rest of the Confederation, you are now really isolated and alone in your corner, unable to do anything either for yourself or to your votes by the thousand given to the candidates of your own choice, Ontario replied in the same tones, Manitoba replied by crushing majorities, and all the other provinces sent out an answer which cannot be misunderstood. All of the ministers are returned except our own two, and the personal triumph of Sir Robert Borden in King's gives relief to the crushing defeat to your great leader in Ottawa: Sing victory, then, men of Le Soleil; you have done a noble work, so let us hear your most glorious hymnas, and let your shouts of triumph salute the disappearance of the man who brought about the sad result of yesterday, to satisfy his own ambition and the rage of his partisans! He put his last hands to the work of separating his province from the rest of Confederation, deliberately forgetting that Canada contains two races called upon to live side by side. He hoped that the sympathies of his compatriots for Great Britain in the crisis through which she is now passing, had no raison d'etre, and that he could refuse our assistance in the most critical moment of the Empire. He placed a bandage on the eyes of his province, which obscured its reasonable vision of right and justice. Eaten up with pride and without judgment, he imagined that his name was sufficient to bring his country along in his train. He dreamed that he was concentrating, in his august person, the ideas and opinions of his party, wishing alone to give a new mentality and a new orientation to this country. In what, pray, has he succeeded? He has given the coup de grace to a reputation already badly shattered, and his ship, conducted by a blinded pilot, and without a compass, has landed on the rocks. God only knows what the result will be, yet after all we count upon the commonsense of our English compatriots, who, during their long history, have not held spite in certain irritating circumstances, and at times have even gone so far as to forget when it was necessary. The great English colonies have received blows much more violent than that which Sir Wilfrid wished to give yesterday, yet the Empire is ever erect, strong, vigorous and victorious by the admirable and harmonious cohesion of the different races of which it is composed.

- UNION GOVERNMENT'S PROGRAMME: What the Union Government has in hand is its pledges to the electors for: Conscription, Food Control, Strong Drink Control, Profits Control, Income Taxation, National Railways, Stricter regulation of aliens and things arising out of the war situation.

Bibbys Men's and Boys' Wear. Kindly Remember Our Hospitals. The Kingston General and The Hotel Dieu. AT CHRISTMAS TIME CAN YOU SPARE A DOLLAR? Bibbys Limited.

The Grand Cafe SPECIAL Christmas Dinner and Supper, \$1.00. HORS D'OEUVRES—New York Counts on Cracked Ice; Colive Tartines; Nest Tomatoes; Stuffed Olives; Celery en Branch. SOUP—Consomme a la Imperatrice; Creme de Val-au-Vents. ENTREE—Breaded Mountain Brook Trout, Tartare Sauce; Fried Fillet of Shad au Beurre Noir; Pomme de Ferre Farces. ENTREE—Braised Pigeon Cutlet a la King; Angles on Hoise Back, Maitre d'Hotel; Small Patties of Gyner a la Princesse; Bofied Philadelphia Capon; Provencale Sauce; Maccedoine Fruit Solaire. ROASTS—Prime Rib of Christmas Beef, Yorkshire Pudding; Stuffed Manitoia Turkey, Cranberry Sauce; Domestic Duck, Red Currant Jelly; Young Chickens, Chestnut Dressing. SALAD—Lobster a la Mayonnaise. VEGETABLES—Steamed Whipped French Vegetables; Potatoes; English Peas in Cream; Stewed Tomatoes. DESSERT—Deep Apple Pie; Lemon Meringue Pie; Hot Sauce Pie; New England Pumpkin Pie; Boston Cream Pie; Steamed Christmas Plum Pudding; Cognac Sauce; Grand Almond Ice Cream; Fruit Cake. Candied Sultana Cheese; Macaroni Imperial Cheese; Cafe Noir; Cafe au Lait; Cafe Melange. 8-piece Orchestra. From 8.30 p.m. to 11.30 p.m. Supper a la carte. Usual Prices.

Stop, Look, Listen! AND BUY Our Christmas Goods Are Here. Come and buy early and often at The Bon Marche. Phone 1844. Cor. King & Earl.

COAL CUSTOMERS Please Notice! On and after first of May Coal Sales will be for Cash Only. BOOTH & CO. Phone 133.

For LIFE ACCIDENT FIRE INSURANCE. J. B. COOKE. 322 King Street. Phone 503. Residence 842.

AT THE Maple Leaf Grocery. Cooked Meats of All Kinds, Baked Meat Loaf with Cheese, Pork Sausage, Cooked Shoulders, Ham Bolognas, Jellied Hock. Fresh assortment always on hand. Alex Potter. Phone 722. 12 Rideau St.

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FARMS FOR SALE!! 20 acres... \$1400, 30 acres... \$1200, 42 acres... \$2000, 100 acres... \$2500, 15 acres... \$2500, 60 acres... \$3000, 85 acres... \$3200, 85 acres... \$4000, 100 acres... \$4000, 145 acres... \$4000, 160 acres... \$4000, 190 acres... \$4000, 225 acres... \$4500, 50 acres... \$5000, 100 acres... \$5000, 70 acres... \$6000, 100 acres... \$7000, 200 acres... \$8000, 100 acres... \$8250, 132 acres... \$10,000, 200 acres... \$11,000. For particulars apply to T. J. Lockhart, Real Estate and Insurance, Clarence Street, Kingston. Phone 1035 and 1020.

For the Boys at the Front. CHOCOLATTA "The Ready-to-use Chocolate" Contains the Chocolate, Milk and Sugar. Prepared Instantly by Adding Boiling Water Only. No Cooking or Milk Required. For Sale By D. Couper, Phone 76. 241-3 Princess St.

CRAWFORD COAL SALES Will Be For CASH. At price current for the month when the order is given. The Coal situation in the United States compels this action. Foot of Queen St. Phone 9.