

THE BRITISH WHIG 85TH YEAR.



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

Lesman A. Guild, Editor and Managing-Director.

Telephone: 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (Daily Edition) One year, delivered in city \$6.00

One year, if paid in advance \$5.00

Two years, by mail to rural offices \$12.50

One year, to United States \$2.50 (Semi-Weekly Edition)

One year, by mail, cash \$1.00

One year, if not paid in advance \$1.50

One year, to United States \$1.50

Six and three months pro rata.

MONTREAL REPRESENTATIVE: Bruce Owen, 123 St. Peter St.

TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE: F. C. Hoy, 1006 Traders Bank Bldg.

UNITED STATES REPRESENTATIVE: F. L. Northrup, 225 Fifth Ave., New York

F. L. Northrup, 1510 Astor Bldg., Chicago

Letters to the Editor are published only over the actual name of the writer.

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

The circulation of THE BRITISH WHIG is authenticated by the A. B. C. Audit Bureau of Circulations.

No matter how hot it gets we'll never complain again about the heat.

My! but this city looks cold and dry to-day to those who have to work.

Well how do you like Kingston's heatless Saturday so far as it has gone?

Quite a few tired citizens went to bed last night in the fond hope of not waking up until Tuesday morning.

The Germans offensive on the western front seems chiefly to be gas attacks from the Berlin publicity bureau.

Perhaps the war is a chastisement for the sins of nations. But what have we done to deserve this winter's weather?

Food scarcity has its good as well as its bad side. Lack of meat is causing owners of useless canines to do away with them.

"Old Sol" will inevitably solve the cold weather problem which now controls us. All will be bright in the spring sunshine.

The Ford plant is preparing to turn out boats of the destroyer class for the United States at the rate of one a day. This is going some.

The coal drivers cannot do the Santa Claus act and mysteriously come down the chimney with your coal. You'll have to shovel a way in for them.

That "dumb thing" the man with the German nose, after "the silence of centuries" shows signs of speaking and in a voice the Kaiser may quake to hear.

The Union government having abolished the patronage system it will be in order for some one to ask the Ontario Government what it is going to do about it.

The Brantford Expositor, a staid and decorous journal has the hardihood to say "the Liberal opposition of the Ontario Legislature will now put its Proudfoot forward."

The Quebec Opposition leader would leave the question of educating children to the "conscience" of the parents. Unfortunately there are some daddies who have none.

Threats of being summoned to the police court are causing some prominent citizens to get their walks shovelled, who otherwise would never have a shovel put to them.

Down in Quebec they refuse to make education compulsory. It is such an "enlightened" province that the majority of its legislators do not think its educational laws need any improvement.

The gospel should be sweeter and more appealing on Sunday when the church folks recall, as they assemble together in basement or in union, the sacrifices they are making to save coal for other people and places.

The fact that heatless days are ordered in mid-winter will surely stimulate the scientists to find plans for heating by electricity and at reasonable price. The water powers of

Canada, unlimited and apparently inexhaustible should be utilized to give energy for all the needs of mankind as to heat and power.

The Toronto Telegram remarks that a commission to sift the ashes of the coal burned in the various furnaces on Parliament Hill in Ottawa would do more to increase this country's supply of fuel than is being done by the Conservation Commission, the Research Commission and other cumberers of the Ottawa pay roll. Right you are.

WEALTH GERMANY'S WAR AIM.

That Germany started the present war as a purely business proposition is the statement made in a pamphlet published by August Thyssen one of the wealthiest members of Germany's business community. This pamphlet was suppressed, the author fined, a contract which he had with the War Office taken from him and the greater part of his business taken over by the government at a figure that amounted to confiscation.

More than a year before the commencement of the war, according to Thyssen, a large number of Germany's leading business men were asked to support the Hohenzollern war policy on the ground that it would pay them to do so.

EXTENDING THE TERM.

The Ontario Government acted wisely in agreeing with the Liberal Opposition in postponing a general election until after the war is over and the soldiers are settled again. The turmoil of the federal elections wearied and distracted people and put the war plans back for some time and a repetition of this in Ontario would have indeed been a calamity. Ontario is thoroughly behind the Government in pressing the war to a final finish and an election would have only demonstrated what was shown in the Dominion contests. As Liberals and Conservatives in this fair province were nearly all Unionists, they would have shown the same attitude in Ontario affairs. The country is saved a heated campaign and saved much money, which can be devoted to war purposes. To the credit of the legislators all were agreed to an extension of the assembly's life.

REPUTATION WORTH MAINTAINING.

Canada is the standing reputation of all contemptuous German charges against overseas foes, says the Detroit News. Americans need claim no superiority over Canadians to make Germany take notice. The Germans know the Canadian soldiers. They met them at Ypres and Vimy Ridge. Since then jibes about Canadian bravery and efficiency do not get over very well among the Germans.

SIFTING OF ASHES.

The sifting of coal ashes is engaging much attention and rightly so, for every day tons of good coal find the way to the ash heaps in the backyards. Ash sifting is not a pleasant task, but in these days of coal scarcity it is a very essential one. There has been a marked economy in garbage sifting throughout Canada during the past two years and food waste has been reduced to a minimum. Why should not coal waste also be reduced to the lowest point possible. A householder, who did not sift his ashes last year and is doing it this winter, says that he has saved half a ton of coal so far by the process, and will save another quarter ton before May is out. Shaking ashes in a sifter does not require any special training. Some citizens are as handy with the sifter as their wives are with the broom, and perform the task with a minimum of dust. Now that so many citizens have this winter learned to wield the snow shovel, of which they were in ignorance before, let them now take a short course in ash sifting and they will be able to keep their coal piles from dwindling so rapidly.

CONDITIONS IN AUSTRIA.

The Arbeiter Zeitung, of Vienna, was suppressed for portraying conditions as they exist in Austria-Hungary, but copies of the paper brought out through Switzerland show a horrifying state of affairs in the dual kingdom. General Potiorek in command in Bosnia boasted that he had signed 3,500 death sentences. In the prison at Sarajevo 10,000 prisoners have died mysteriously in addition to great numbers who were executed. In Celebic all the men between sixteen and sixty years of age were shot without a trial, and an army doctor in Istria admitted that he had given poison to prisoners as the best way of getting rid of them. Everywhere in the empire, food control is used as a political weapon. The nobles, the members of the court, the magnates and large landowners get food, for money and influence will still procure it, while the masses are practically starving; and the gal-

lows, imprisonment, deportation, hunger and disease have killed more people in Austria than the war.

Conditions are broadly similar in Germany, according to former Ambassador Gerard. The soldiers get enough to eat, but the old are left to die. Before the Germans are starved out, he says, they'll starve ten million Poles, five million Frenchmen, two million Belgians and two million prisoners of war. If these accounts picture conditions truly in the Central Empires it is to be wondered if peace at any price is becoming the insistent popular demand? Especially in Austria is life a horrid nightmare and the Arbeiter Zeitung declares that the people's sufferings during a single month cannot be compensated by any advantages, however considerable, derived from continuing the war.

PUBLIC OPINION

Strong Evidence.

As long as Germany's foes confine their verbal troubles to questions of means and methods, leaving unquestioned the will to win, the evidence strongly points to the greater lasting powers in the war.

Extremely Dangerous.

If there were anything like sound public opinion in Canada on great questions, public ownership would be the right policy for the railroads, but the log rollings and dishonesty that the public have been accustomed to expect makes government ownership for all the Canadian railways extremely dangerous.

'Times' Changes.

And now all the food specialists are telling people to eat oatmeal. How times change. A year ago when a man ordered oatmeal mush at a hotel, and proceeded, in the good old-fashioned way to eat the stuff and spoon his milk from a cup, the witnesses of the gurgling party grinned and hummed "Scots Wha' Hae." Now, when he goes through the same performance, the crowd arises and shouts out "Patriot!"

Germany The Glutton.

How futile it is to say that we are at war with the German ruling classes, but not with the German people! We are fighting what up to the present has been a solidarity of the Kaiser, the Kaiser's gunmen and the Kaiser's people. But, above all, we are fighting the primal cause back of them—the ungovernable German appetite. We are fighting to eradicate it if we can, and, if we cannot, to make it too expensive for indulgence—to force it under that judicious control which civilization imposes on all primal appetites.

Somehow a man never discovers that he is a fool until long after his neighbors have found it out.

Rippling Rhymes

A DAY OF SNOW

It is a brutal winter day, as I compose this deathless verse; the snow is deep, the skies are gray, and every hour is growing worse. As from my window I look forth, I see my neighbors toiling past; the wind comes shrieking from the north, and they are reeling in the blast. They're trudging through the drifts of snow, and they are cold and full of sleet, and yet they show no sign of wear—for this will save the crop of wheat! "This storm is worth ten million seeds!" they cry, as shivering they pass; for they are patriotic lads, and aches and chills brain cut no grass. My neighbors have no fields of wheat, they don't expect to raise a peck; but still they smile, with frozen feet, and snowdrifts sliding down the neck. The storm to me means rheumatism; already I write this line, I feel the symptoms through me whiz, and tie a bow-knot in my spine. This snowy day to me looks sweet, although rheumatism I abhor; for snow will save the well known wheat, and wheat is bound to win the war. Thus do we all, in divers ways, some honest loyalty disclose; we'll suffer through all beastly days, if that will help to swat the foe.

—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

By GENE BYRNES



BATTLEFIELD RELICS.

Storehouse for Souvenirs Situated Near the Fighting Line.

In a quaint old place a little distance behind the battle line of our armies in France are housed many interesting souvenirs of the great war, curious relics from world-famous battle fields and illustrations of phases of daily life in the trenches.

Here one may see the carved oak table from Arras used by Sir Douglas Haig at his headquarters throughout the battle of the Somme. There are other memorials of Sir Douglas Haig. There is the First Corps Headquarters flag, which he carried in the Mons retreat, and his first flag as commander of the first army.

There is a British red ensign from Verdun, the gift of the commandant of the citadel, which was suspended in that fortress during the German attack last year, the Union Jack which the Warwick brought into Peronne and placed in the Grand Place together with their crest and motto painted on a wooden panel.

There are several other flags of great interest—of which one must not forget to mention the first Tank's flag, the first Portuguese flag in the trenches, and the first American flag to fly in France on the Hotel de Ville, Paris, after the declaration of war by the President.

In the matter of flags, however, pride of place must be given to the great Union Jack unfurled in the early days of August, 1914, from the Hotel de Ville, Boulogne, to greet our arriving troops, the first of our national banners to be officially flown in France.

Boche material is here in profusion—shells of every calibre, shell-cases and basket carriers, flamethrowers, bombs, axes, knives, pistols, wire-cutters, and a unique collection of trench clubs, including one with a flexible handle, and a heavy steel head, positively devilish in its ingenuity. There is also to be seen a series of gas alarm gongs of different patterns, and a German field telephone with a history.

Scattered through this museum are life-size mannequins in enemy raiment, whose facial lineaments lose nothing through having been modeled and colored by a colonel who is also a Royal Academician. One Boche affords a striking representation of a mediaeval warrior, even though he is clad only in the steel armor and casque of A.D. 1517. Over his shoulders he carries a crossbow, which discharged grenades in the winter of 1914-1915, while behind him is one of our own catapults, which saw service at Neuve-Chapelle.

A Returned Man's Record.

636429, Pte. G. Ogley, enlisted in January 22nd, 1916, in the 15th Battalion in Deseront and trained in Belleville and Barrieffield camp. He accompanied the unit overseas in October of that year and was stationed at Bramshott camp, Hampshire. From there he transferred to the 21st Battalion in France, landing there on December 4th, where he proceeded to Alene Compeigne and was in action at Vimy Ridge, where he was invalided out from concussion and went to Boulogne hospital, later he was in the following hospitals in England: Northumberland War hospital, Gasport, Eastbourne, Bushey Park and Epsom. He returned 5th. His home is in Napanee.

BIBBYS \$15.00 Overcoat Sale! Men's and Young Men's Styles. Bibbys Price \$15.00 Linen Collars Regular 20c values 4 for 25c. Bibbys Limited The Store That Keeps the Prices Down

KLIM Solves the Milk Problem No Waste. No bottles to wash. Not a Milk Substitute It is genuine body-building milk solids in dry powder form. See KLIM Demonstration this Week at JAMES REDDEN & CO., 178 Princess St., Kingston.

Nujol for CONSTIPATION \$1.00 Large Bottle A refined, clear mineral oil—Tasteless and odorless. Pleasant to take. Does not upset digestion. Absolutely cures Constipation. DR. CHOWN'S DRUG STORE 185 Princess Street. Phone 343.

KLIM IS BEING DEMONSTRATED IN OUR STORE THIS WEEK. Use Klim regularly in place of fresh milk. It is more convenient. It can be mixed dry with flour, sugar, coffee, cocoa, etc. Klim tastes exactly like fresh liquid milk. It will not turn sour. 1 lb. costs 35 cents; makes four quarts.

Columbia Grafonolas \$20 to \$475 ON APPROVAL Hear them in your own home. We have many styles and hundreds of records. THE J. M. GREENE MUSIC CO., LTD. Cor. Princess and Sydenham Streets. Records (Fit any machine) 85¢ UP

Jas. Redden & Co., Phone 20 and 990.

WATCH YOUR FURNACE. ECONOMIZE IN COAL DO NOT WASTE CRAWFORD Foot of Queen St. Phone 9.

Carnegie's wealth wouldn't begin to pay for enough hero medals if his honesty. Usually it's the want of opportunity that enables a man to boast of his honesty. W. B. Northrup, Belleville, may be appointed county court judge for Prince Edward County. The woman who doesn't care what she does usually marries a man who doesn't care what he does.