

THE BRITISH WHIG 85TH YEAR.



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A big butcher bill is being contracted in Europe to-day, and eventually Germany will be called upon to pay the account.

In the hour of adversity our boys at the front are showing a fine spirit of optimism. They are confident of the final outcome.

With the going away of another group of our fine young men, remarks the Ogdensburg News, the girls will begin to gain a vacant cosy corner idea of the war-time phrase, 'No Man's Land.'

Returned soldiers bear testimony to the splendid work of the French-Canadian battalions in France. Think of the shame these men will feel when they learn of the vile actions of the slackers at home.

Here's a cheerful fellow. Prof. Stephen B. Leacock, of McGill University, tells an audience that the war may last for ten years. But isn't Leacock supposed to be Canada's greatest humorist?

Isn't it time that Bourassa's paper, Le Devoir, was suppressed, and its proprietor interned? He has already been shown a thousand times more leniency than he deserved, and he has shamelessly abused the liberty.

If Sir Robert Borden and his Government had enforced the Military Service Act in Quebec when it was first made law, there would not today be so many young French-Canadians at large in the province to engage in rioting.

Holland threatens reprisals against the United States because that country seized interned Dutch ships. Reminds us of the story of the rabbit who spit in the face of a bulldog. It would be a shame to say what happened to the rabbit.

The report of City Auditor Muir on the business methods and financial position of the Civic Utilities, as published in the Whig yesterday, will be read with keen interest by every ratepayer.

Even though we produce to our utmost capacity this year, there will not be enough food to sustain us and our heroic Allies. The world is faced with a food famine.

The supreme issue of this war is being fought out on the fields of France. It is in keeping, therefore, that the supreme command should be vested in a French general.

'Who knows,' queries L'Evening, of Quebec (whose plant was recently wrecked by rioters), 'if the Allies would not have been victorious already if in the Allied countries there had been no Boches, such as at Kitchener, to tamper with shells, and no Nationalists, such as Le Devoir, to discourage the people and fire at the backs of our soldiers?'

In other words, we have made a grave mistake in treating disloyalty and sedition too leniently. Should the people vote as they buy, a prohibition referendum would apparently have a hard time of it.

In describing the failure of the German's desperate attempt to take Arras, a British war correspondent writes: 'Storm divisions came over, every man carrying six days' rations and an extra pair of boots. They evidently meant to stay.'

Canadian farmers don't need any Daylight Saving Bill to help them, because from time immemorial they have utilized every minute of daylight—and at times have leaved up on the hours of moonlight as well.

For three years and eight months France and Great Britain have been our defenders just as though every Tommy and every French soldier wore the uniform of the Sammies.

THE BOLSHIEVIK AND WORLD PEACE. The whole world is keenly interested to-day in Russia and her future and in the men who are attempting to guide the destinies of that great nation.

THE WEARY WORLD. The war is breaking the world and making it sicker than an owl; the farther nations are short of rations, and putting up a howl.

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the school of war will feel the need of using the language of force as soon as the first serious obstacle faces them in their own country.

Those who made haste to conclude that Trotsky was a pro-German, because his actions have apparently done so much injury to the Allied cause, will discover with surprise that he hates Hapsburgism almost as bitterly as he hated Czarism.

What shall we do with Quebec? Pte. George Aube, of the 22nd French-Canadian Battalion, a battalion that has won undying fame on account of its splendid record in France, writes an open letter to the people of his native province, from which we select the following quotations:

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shedding her best blood in helping to drive the ruthless invader from the sacred soil of their forefathers, the French in Canada, influenced by irresponsible and egotistical leaders, are hampering her effort in every possible way.

Britain and her Allies are to-day at death grips with the enemy. Were we to lose this war, nothing else would matter. We would all be vassals of a brutal Germany, 'living,' as Kipling well puts it, 'a dog's life with a dog's death at the end of it.'

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Public Opinion Problem Of Conduct. Dolly Travers goes to lunch at a western restaurant alone. To her surprise she perceives her brother-in-law, Tim, comes over to Dolly and says, in an embarrassed voice, 'I say, Dolly, I shall be obliged if you will not mention to Florence that you saw me to-day.' Florence is Tim's wife and Dolly's sister. What should Dolly do?

Crime And Defectives. The average man's reluctance to believe that crime has its source in anything but innate wickedness or original sin places a serious obstacle in the way of establishing a scientific system for dealing with mental defectives. It is true we have hospitals for the criminally insane, but the very name of these institutions indicate a kind of tacit assumption that insanity chooses between good and evil in much the same fashion as intelligence.

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