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The Northern Crown Bank didn't believe in advertising—and see what happened to it.

"The masterpiece in moving pictures" is always the one just about due to be shown.

Pre-war standards of living must go, if civilization is to be saved. The present hour calls for simple living.

The professed French-Canadian loyalty to the British Crown is strikingly revealed by the present situation in Quebec.

The Pan-German organ Deutsche Zeitung cries: "Down with England." But the trouble is, England refuses to be downed.

Endurance, man-power, materials, money and morale will win the grand decision in this war. In all these the Allies have the superiority.

"Bad conditions confront the Teutons," says General Maurice, chief director of British military operations. They can't be too bad to suit the rest of the world.

The United States' third Liberty Loan, amounting to \$3,000,000,000 at 4 1/2 per cent, is now being offered for sale. Like its predecessors, it will likely be over-subscribed.

If inclined to take a mournful view of the present war situation, remember this: The Germans were a great deal closer to Paris three years ago than they are to-day.

There has been only one successful food controller in the history of the world, the One who made five loaves and two small fishes feed a multitude.—Los Angeles Times.

As usual, it was the innocent spectator who fared the worst in the Quebec riots. The moral seems to be that it is the free show which is the most expensive after all.

An American senator declares there are 400,000 German spies in the United States. Which probably explains the delay our Ally has experienced in getting into the game.

"Tire ye of fighting and bloodshed? Seek ye a speedy release? Gaze on the ruin of Russia— Learn of a German peace." —Beatrice Barry.

Spring is here, and in the interests of the city's health every householder should embark on a clean-up campaign. Let all the dirt and rubbish that has accumulated during the winter be destroyed.

Canadian gunners on American-built motor cars rendered vallant service in holding up the recent German drive. Thus do the forces of the New World help to redress the wrongs of the Old World.

A New York department store is advertising silk stockings at \$95 a pair. Any woman who would pay so much money for a pair of stockings in a time like the present should be interned, and with a long skirt on at that, declares the Indianapolis News.

The Pope has protested against

the bombardment of Paris, and rightly so. But will that silence Germany's long-distance gun? Not by a long shot. The only thing the Hun respects is brute force, and the civilized world now recognizes that fact.

It comes as a surprise to read that in the United States there are to-day 4,600,000 persons over twenty years of age who can neither read or write. The education of its people is a big problem for our neighbor to accomplish if the United States is to be "made safe for democracy."

Last year the Canada Steamship Line cancelled the service between this city and Cape Vincent because it refused to build a detention house for the examination of immigrants, as required by the American immigration act of 1917. For the same reason the company has now decided to delete Rochester, N.Y., as a port of call for its boats the coming season. It is a pity that some understanding, satisfactory to both sides, cannot be arrived at in order that water communication with our neighbor may be maintained. The matter is one that both Governments should strive to settle without further delay.

THE UNMATCHABLE BIBLE. The bulk of the people—business men, lawyers, doctors and others—says the Detroit News, do not read the Bible, but writers universally recognize it as the greatest book. That is true. It recalls to memory a "trium long ago read," but the origin of which is now forgotten, that no man should pretend to be a critic unless he had the Bible at his fingers' ends. Lord Macaulay paid the Bible this splendid tribute: "The English Bible—a book which, if everything else in our language should perish, would alone suffice to show the whole extent of its beauty and power." The Bible, declared Daniel Webster, "is a book of faith, and a book of doctrine, and a book of morals, and a book of religion, of especial revelation from God."

Prof. William Lyon Phelps, of Yale University, said in a recent address: "No narrative writers can match the style of the Bible's Old Testament stories." Hume, Gibbon, Rose—they are all inferior. This is the day of the short story writer, Kipling, De Maupassant, O. Henry, but their best efforts fall short of the stories of the Bible. So it is with its poetry in the Psalms. Its wisdom of the Proverbs is just as up-to-date as the morning paper, and there is no political economy equal to the Book of Gospels.

"It is impossible to over-estimate the Bible's influence on English literature. Bunyan wrote a great book because he was saturated with the Bible, and it trickled out when he wrote. Lincoln knew only two books—the Bible and Shakespeare, and yet he was a splendidly educated man. To know the Bible is to be educated. One of the finest metaphors in Keat's 'Ode to a Nightingale' is taken directly from the Bible: 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' is simply a paraphrase of the Bible."

THE SPRING OF 1918. Spring is the season of returning life. It is the time in which the sap of growth begins to run through limb to bud and leaf; the time when bird and beast shake off the fears and stupors of winter and begin to obey immemorial impulses of nest-building and new life. It is a time when in the hearts and in the veins of men the new wine of hope and resolution begins to flow.

Just as in every spring since the world began, so in the spring of 1918 the sun is shining upon the earth with a warm and kindly glow. But it is shining upon gray fields covered with the dead in that region of fierce hatred and undying hope, the battlefield of the world. The monotony of the frightful carnage has reached a sudden climax. The steady current of human misery, human pain and human endurance has swelled suddenly into an appalling flood. It seems that the slaughter of the past three springs was only a faint, muted prelude to the agonizing carnage of the fourth.

There are many millions of men and women in Canada and throughout the world to whom the fighting on distant battlefields brings a pang at the heart, day in and day out. There are many millions of men and women—and especially women—who hear with their spiritual ears and see with their spiritual eyes the shuddering of those who suffer and the shouls of those who hate in the remote regions where the destinies of mankind are being subjected to the test of fire.

To all such who are bewildered and sorely grieved—to whom the spring of 1918 has brought nothing but darkness and despair—there is a universal law of nature which should bring hope and understanding. Great results in nature are accomplished only by violence, whether a violence displayed in one mighty upheaval or through the slow attrition of centuries.

HAS GERMANY ACHIEVED A FAILURE?

The great German offensive on the western front, directed mainly against the British lines, is still being pressed with relentless fury. To date the Germans have recovered that portion of the land of France which the British took from them during the Somme offensive, and a few square miles besides. But they have paid a fearful price for the meagre results they have to show, and they have not obtained their objective. They have not captured Paris; neither have they succeeded in fighting through to the channel ports.

The progress, however, which they have made, following the collapse of Russia and the knowledge that German militarism is still unshaken in its own country, has removed all hopes of a speedy end to the war. But it has resulted in the Allied armies being placed under the supreme command of a generalissimo, thus assuring unity of action. Whether the advance can be stayed before Amiens and the high ground surrounding that important railway junction fall into the hands of the enemy is a matter of conjecture. The latest despatches indicate that progress is, most unfortunately, being made in this direction.

The wedge which the Germans are driving into the Allied line narrows as it advances. Herein lies their danger. Their lines of communication become more extended and their flanks more exposed to successful attack. Poch may be waiting for the opportune moment, when the German offensive has exhausted itself, to hurl his reserves upon the weakened enemy, and thus turn a seeming victory into an ignominious defeat. Recent cables from the front would indicate that he is gathering his forces for the counter blow.

It may be, as we pointed out yesterday, good strategy for the Allies to sit tight and allow the Hun to exhaust himself in countless attacks against prepared positions. In that way we conserve our man power, while the enemy sacrifices his with reckless prodigality. Sooner or later he must reach the limit of his endurance, while in the meantime the Allies increase in strength and the exhaustless might of the United States is thrown into the conflict. Germany has concentrated all her strength in a last desperate attempt to break the British line. If she fails in this supreme endeavor—as she has unquestionably failed so far—then is her ultimate defeat only a matter of time. While the present situation does not afford much ground for hoping for an early peace, there exists no reason for dis-

ouragement. Right, not might, must triumph in the end, else were civilization and christianity an empty failure.

In this connection the cheering words of General Smuts are particularly appropriate. "Do not be disheartened with any news you get," he advises. "The big forces, the invisible forces, the people of the universe, the soul and conscience of mankind, are all fighting on your side. They appeal to you to be strong in yourselves. After all, to us of this generation has come this great chance, which seldom comes to man; to you, to me, to the Allied nations, has come the call to jump into the breach, and shall we forsake our duty and stand aside? Dark though the night be, yet until the day dawns we are not going to give in. If we are deemed worthy in the course of history to stand in that breach to fight for liberty against the greatest odds the world has ever seen, then let our bodies lie there; but we will not give in, because there is one thing we are after, and that is that this thing shall never be repeated, and that no Government, however powerful, shall have the courage to try a similar deed against the peace of mankind again. No, we are not going to give in—not until we have established the world on the new basis."

A native-born Britisher could not in loyalty and steadfastness excel this South African leader, who a few short years ago was valiantly fighting against the armed forces of the Empire. To-day he recognizes the righteous principles for which Britain stands. Sooner or later the world will come into alignment with his view, and a better a brighter day will dawn for all mankind.

PUBLIC OPINION

Hun Defeat Assured. (St. Thomas Journal) Defeat for Germany is certain. The Kaiser is reported to be in command with the Crown Prince assisting, on the western front.

Lansdowne's League. (Toronto Star) Lord Lansdowne favors a league of nations after the war, but he would include the Central Empires. But would't this be like starting a police force and letting the burglars wear its uniform?

Don't Forget. (London Free Press) We need to bear in mind that our hopes of success are not confined to the military decision. We hold the seas, and here our position is not even in dispute. The best that Germany may succeed in doing in France is the vanquishing of our armies. Against this we would hold the marine card—the card that controls the waterways of the earth.

Rippling Rhymes

MORE SIGNS OF SPRING



WALT MASON.

The druggist mixes bitters, too boost the spring-time biz; he says all human critters need tonics such as hix; for when the winter's going the blood is thickly flowing, and boils and things are growing; I say to him "Gee whizz!" Since we're no longer roosting in winter igloo-holes, the publishers are boosting spring's light and frothy books; they say in spring we're needing a lighter kind of reading, so we'll forget war's bleeding; I say to them "Gadzooks!" The tailor's getting busy with shears and snickersnee; a lot of fashions dizzy he recommends to me; his pleasant spiel he splices with reasons why the prices have turned my feet to ice; I say to him "Oh, chee!" Now comes the poet vernal, by Teuton foe unshot; he pesters every journal with reams of tommyrot; he grabs me by the bonnet and starts to read a sonnet that has white whiskers on it; I say to him, "Great Scott!" I've done my daily knitting, done is the workday rush; and by my gate I'm sitting in evening's solemn hush; there comes to me a neighbor to talk of sword and sabre, of war and all its labor; I say to him, "Oh, slush!"

—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN By GENE BYRNES



BIBBYS STYLE HEADQUARTERS. We are only asked to share our plenty with those who are fighting as much our battle as their own. There would be little difference on what side of the Atlantic we lived if Germany won. Can you not do so little for those who are doing so much for you? — Canada Food Board. SEE BIBBYS NEW SUIT "BARON" \$25.00. SEE BIBBYS \$20.00 BELTER TRENCH STYLE SUITS. SEE BIBBYS YOUTHS' SUITS SIZES 33 TO 39, \$16.50. ENGLISH RAINCOATS. NOBBY HATS. CLASSY SHOES. NEW SPRING OVERCOATS. SEE BIBBYS \$20.00 BLACK CHEVIOTS. SEE BIBBYS \$22.50 OXFORD GREY CHEVIOTS. SEE BIBBYS \$16.50 DARK GREY CHESTER-FIELDS. NEW SPRING SUITS. Bibbys -- Limited. 78-80-82 Princess St. Kingston.

GAS RANGES. No better finished Ranges on the market, either American or Canadian, and are as good as they look. Sold Only By BUNT'S Hardware King St. Phone 388.

CANADIAN DRIFTER GETTING READY FOR LONG VOYAGE. Submarine Chaser No. 10, officially designated as Canadian Drifter No. 10, will soon depart from American waters for a forty-five day trip to the submarine infested waters around England. She is stocking up with supplies for the voyage, which will test the seaworthiness of the little vessel. It greatly resembles American tugboats, except that she mounts a 3-inch gun on her bow. Another ship to help sweep the U-boat from the seas.

COULDN'T MISS HUNS. Every Bullet Found a Billet, Says Wounded Corporal. London, April 6.—A wounded corporal in hospital here says: "When they (the Germans) had come out towards our line their first wave was led by an officer on horseback. He was a brave man to expose himself in this way to give confidence to his men. He did not live long. We had splendid targets to shoot at, and we got heaps of 'em; you couldn't miss 'em, they came on so thick, in droves. They were like a flock of sheep, so thickly massed that every bullet we fired found its billet. You should have heard us singing when we got together on the march. We forgot all our troubles for a spell; how the boys let it go. 'Down Texas Way,' was one they liked, but the good old contemptible song was there, that old song 'Tipperary,' is one that reminds the Germans, maybe of the men who barred the way to Galais. Our officers sang as well, though we felt down at times for our colonel was killed."

The Emergency Brake in Business. Practically every business firm carries fire, burglar and accident insurance. What about Financial Insurance—a protection fund to provide ready cash when sales fall off or collections are slow? Start one. Put part of the yearly profits in a Savings Account in The Merchants Bank. Then, this Reserve Fund of undivided profits will be instantly available to carry the business safely through any financial stringency. THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA. Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864. KINGSTON BRANCH. G. E. HAGUE, Manager. Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.

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WE HAVE A LIMITED SUPPLY OF WOOD! Sawed into Stove Lengths. Crawford. Foot of Queen St. Phone 9.