

THE BRITISH WHIG 85TH YEAR.



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Hats off to Italy. She deserves all the praise we can give her.

The advice given to persons who do not think they are in a "useful occupation" is to hunt a new job that will help in winning the war.

American troops have gained another notable victory on the Marne front. The Germans can no longer afford to ignore the new forces of democracy.

After a brief outing in Italy, remarks the Syracuse Post-Standard, Austrian soldiers are homeward bound. It might be added, that they didn't much enjoy their holiday.

The W.C.T.U. is going to carry on, it says, a "peaceful war" against tobacco. And what kind of a war, pray, is a "peaceful" one? A war against tobacco will certainly not be such.

Major Bishop, the distinguished Canadian airman, has left the front to take up permanent residence in England. He has destroyed 72 enemy machines, and it looks as if he had amply earned a rest.

Newspapers in the Canadian west are sending out an appeal for women to help in the farm homes during the harvest season. Here is an opportunity for the women of the eastern provinces to lend a hand.

The press is the great safeguard of democracy. Witness Napoleon's admission that "if I were to give liberty to the press, my power could not last three days." Liberty of the press is essential to the life of free nations.

Aeroplane mail service between Montreal and Toronto was inaugurated on Monday, Capt. Bryan Peck making the journey in six hours flat. Kingston figured in this initial trip only as a gasoline supply station. Once the service is permanently established, it is to be hoped that mail will be carried to and from this city.

There are serious rumblings of discontent in both Germany and Austria. Allowance for exaggerated reports, it would still appear as if hunger was driving the populace into revolt. The situation behind the lines is no doubt very grave, and the Central Powers may be much nearer to their collapse than the Allies imagine. The blockade, established now for four years, must be strangling the very life out of the Hun.

The Ottawa Journal, in discussing the illegibility of most letters received by a newspaper, suggests that the signature, at least, should be typewritten at the head of the letter, and adds: A whole lot of us are taking it for granted that we do write plainly enough when in reality our handwriting hasn't got anything on the performance of an able-bodied fly which has struggled on to a piece of paper out of a bottle of ink.

If all the industries of the city are not to be paralyzed by a general strike—a most unthinkable eventuality—a broader policy of give and take must be adopted. A local dispute should not be permitted to jeopardize the entire industrial and business life of the city. Employers of labor, no less than organized labor, have a duty to the nation and the Empire which they cannot afford to ignore.

HIS JOB: TO RAISE AN ARMY.

Canadian farmers who went to Ottawa to protest to the government against the conscription of farmers' sons have much in common with the coal miners of the United States who have recently raised the same objection to the conscription of their employees. When their representatives complained at Washington that their industry was as necessary to the conduct of the war as the hurrying of large forces to the front in France, General Crowder answered:

"Do you realize that my job is to raise an army that will win the war? Do you know that Gen. Pershing is urgently asking for more men to stem the German horde that is slowly battering its way to the gates of Paris? Do you realize that right now American boys are fighting for their very lives against odds on the bloody fields of France? I want to help you, and I realize your position in this matter, but I must first of all listen to the call of those across the sea who need our men, and need them more than they ever needed anything in all this world."

"We must win this war. There can be no turning back. Upon my shoulders, to a large extent, rests the responsibility of victory or defeat. The army comes first—everything else comes after."

That is putting the case very plainly and very accurately. The army comes first. Everything else must come after. No class ought to hold back from its duty of helping to win the war. Young and able-bodied men are needed at the front, and they must be found. In order that agriculture and other essential industries may not suffer, the government should divert labor from other channels to these. That is quite probably one of the objects of registration.

CANADIAN COURAGE.

This war has shown, beyond all doubt, that there is no lack of courage among the men on either side. We read only the other day how an Austrian general on the Italian front, when deserted by his officers and men, drew his revolver and fought alone until the inevitable end, rather than surrender to the foe. There have been innumerable instances of bravery and stoicism in the face of impossible odds in the ranks of the Allies. Canadians, however, find an exceptional interest in the tales of courage recorded of their own soldiers. The stuff that our boys are made of is described in the following extract from an article by Lieut. Leon Archibald in the current number of Good Housekeeping, New York. This Canadian officer enlisted at the beginning of the war, was wounded at Ypres, fought at Armentiers, Loos and the Somme, and is now at home recovering from wounds. He writes:

"Winter certainly measured out its full quota of hardships for us. On account of the impassable condition of communication trenches, our journeyings to and from the front lines were reserved for the darkness. This condition increased our difficulties materially. The wounded, for instance, were almost invariably forced to remain in a cold, dirty and water-logged trench until darkness arrived to obscure their passage out. One day, however, in order to give a badly wounded boy the benefit of his one chance in ten thousand that he had to recover, two of his chums decided to make the attempt to get him out in daylight to a dressing station. "Stretchers could not be used on account of the sharp turns and narrowness of the trench, so the boy was placed on his rubber sheet, the two bearers grasping each of the four corners. The wounded chap's leg had been badly shattered above the knee, while his left arm and side had been liberally dosed with shrapnel. He was a large fellow, and the going was bad. Every few yards, owing to obstacles or to the fatigue of the bearers, it was necessary to put down the improvised stretcher, when the occupant's body from the shoulders downward would sink out of sight into cold, soupy muck. Just what that boy suffered and just how many times a minute he died is not difficult to imagine, but we never heard a murmur. "Arriving at a junction of the trench and a hedge, the little party laboriously bore their comrade back to the expert attention which finally saved his life. No fine demonstration of self-sacrifice have I ever seen than the exhibition of this wounded boy's two chums. They openly courted disaster every inch of that seven hundred yards back to the dressing station, and in the end their sterling courage and indomitable perseverance were crowned by success. I heard a senior officer remark on seeing the pitiful little procession go down the trench: 'That sort of thing will never learn the bitter taste of defeat, for it will never know when it's beaten.' "It was this same indescribable stuff for which I saw a little lance corporal receive a V.C. not many days later. The award, like many such, was posthumous. During a period of great stress this little chap, with his arm already torn and

by the roots, kept circulating among his men, encouraging them and using them to their best advantage. He died two hours later from loss of blood, still on the job when he could have sought the aid that might have kept him alive."

These are only a couple of isolated instances of the unflinching courage of our boys. They refuse to recognize when they are beaten, but "carry on" to the very end. The Hun cannot conquer such men. And of that breed is the whole Anglo-Saxon race—British, Canadian, Australian, American, or of whatsoever land they come.

PUBLIC OPINION

Opening An Acquaintance.

(Baltimore American) "This is a promiscuous sort of neighborhood. For instance, we now nothing whatever about the people next door. "But we soon will, dear. I sent Eliza in there this morning to borrow some baking powder."

Canadian Ship Names.

(Quebec Telegraph) As ships are being launched from time to time in our various Canadian yards, why is it that they are not given distinctly Canadian names, in order to advertise our Dominion wherever they sail? If we are to have a Canadian mercantile marine, it must breathe Canadian spirit.

An Opportunity.

(Toronto Mail and Empire) John Masfield, who represents perhaps more than any other writer of his generation the glorious traditions of English poetry, is once more visiting Canadian clubs, universities and other centres of culture blind to his great merits that he has not been invited to come over to Canada for a few days?

"A Raging Neutral."

(Toronto Mail and Empire) Mrs. Adolph Busch, wife of the brewer whose product made Milwaukee jealous, and a German by birth, has returned from Germany, where all her property was seized. Her property in the United States has also been seized. It would appear that Mrs. Busch is well within her rights in being a raging neutral.

Helped By Gas Attack.

(London Daily News) Dean Inge's attack on the Labor Party last week has not been without result. A well-known vicar has just written to the headquarters of the party to say that he had always been in general sympathy with its programme, but, since reading Dean Inge's remarks he had decided to join the party at once.

Barnyard Calculations.

(Farm and Home) "James Jenkins," said a national schoolmaster to his pupil, "what is

an average?" "A thing, sir," answered the scholar promptly, "that hens lay eggs upon." "Why do you say that, you silly boy?" asked the pedagogue. "Because, sir," said the youth, "I heard a gentleman say the other day as a hen would lay, on an average, a hundred and twenty eggs a year."

Rumanians Join Italians.

Rome, June 26.—A great demonstration of greeting to Italy and the oppressed nationalities of Austria was held yesterday in the gardens of the British Embassy, by initiative of the British Ambassador. Rumanian officers were present and were received with great applause. These officers and the Rumanian Legation are about to leave for the Piave front to fight in the Italian army against the common enemy.

RECORD DAY IN HARVEST OF TAX

The Collections on Increase And Profits Reach About \$2,775,000,000.

Washington, June 27.—The biggest harvest of taxes ever gathered by the federal government was finished Tuesday night, with the expiration of the time for paying excess profits and income assessments without added penalties for delinquency. Estimates placed the sum collected from these sources at \$2,775,000,000 and exact figures probably will be known next Monday or Tuesday. Almost a half billion came in to-day from corporations and other big taxpayers who postponed payment as long as possible.

Payments not made to-day are subject to penalties of 5 per cent. with 1 per cent. a month interest. Indications were that the aggregate of delinquent payments on returns actually filed would not be large.

Hundreds of small business and professional men and other individuals failed to file returns or to make payments however, and against these an intensive campaign will be waged, starting in two or three weeks. They will be required to make belated reports of incomes and to pay heavy penalties to avoid prosecution as tax dodgers.

EVERY EMPLOYEE HAS RIGHT

To Join Union, Says Hon. T. W. Crothers.

Ottawa, June 27.—The following statement was given out yesterday by Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor: "Perhaps in larger number than ever before, complaints reach the Minister of Labor from working men, that their employers forbid, upon penalty of dismissal, their becoming members of any labor organization. Upon investigation, such complaints are generally found to have been well founded. "The Minister deeply regrets this attitude on the part of so many employers, believing it, too, well calculated to produce serious labor disturbances. He maintains that every man must be at perfect liberty to associate himself with his fellow

Rippling Rhymes

WORK OR FIGHT
"Work or fight," I say, with Crowder! Man must earn his pence and chowder, or secure a gun and powder, shooting from the Hun the slaw; for the husky boys are needed where the farmers' fields are seeded; long we've argued and we've pled, now we're laying down the law. Soon the harvest will be yellow and we'll hear the farmers bellow for the able bodied fellow who can handle sheaves of wheat; and the loafer who is standing, chunks of elocution handing to the public should be landing in the country with both feet. Long the loafers have been petted, fed and lodged by men who sweated for the roubies they have netted, but the day of wrath is come; toil and wounds where battle rages—work at home for honest wages! Work, abhorred by them for ages! These confront the vag and bum. From their squalid haunt and haven, frowsy, fragrant and unshaven, to the fields where crops are wavin' 'twill be good to see them go; from the joint and pool-hall riven, unanointed and unshriven, 'twill be fine to see them driven where the big bullhustles grow. Work or fight! O words inspiring! Work with energy untiring, for our country is requiring everything our hands can bring; if we feel too punk for moving, if we are not built for holing, we can go where blood is flowing, and run down the Teuton king.
—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



BIBBYS
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workers in any legitimate labor organization without thereby subjecting himself to penalties or discriminations of any character.
"He expresses the hope that employers may accept his attitude in this regard, and that hereafter no just cause for such complaints may arise."
RAIDER OFF WEST INDIES.
May be Mother Ship for Raiding Subs.
Norfolk, Va., June 27.—Reports of the presence of a fast and heavily armed German raider in West Indian waters were brought here by masters of vessels arriving from Central and South America. The raider first made her appearance 200 miles east of Hamilton, Bermuda, where she is reported to have sunk a large British steamer. Two American merchant ships were shelled but managed to escape. The ship is said to be of the cruiser type, with a raskish build and clean lines. The fact that the raider made no effort to attack at least two vessels which sighted her led the captians to believe that she is the "mother ship" for submarines which recently were operating off the Atlantic coast. Sometimes those who give the most advice are conspicuous by their absence when the work comes in.

Farms for Sale
I have several farms for sale, but not enough to supply the demand. At present I have on my list a number of customers who want to buy but I have not got just what they want. If you wish to sell your farm list it with me now so that I can show it to prospective buyers while the crop is growing. I make a specialty of selling farms and have sold thousands of acres in Kingston district.
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