

THE BRITISH WHIG 85TH YEAR.



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

J. G. Elliott, President; Leman A. Guld, Editor and Managing Director.

Telephones: Business Office 243, Editorial Rooms 229, Job Office 292.

Subscription rates: One year, delivered in city \$6.00; One year, if paid in advance \$5.00; One year, by mail to rural offices \$5.50; 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: R. Bruce Owen, 123 St. Peter St., United States Representative: F. R. Northrup, 225 Fifth Ave., New York; F. R. Northrup, 1510 Ass'n 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 Audit Bureau of Circulations.

The new type of German advance is quite to our liking, it being headed toward Berlin instead of Paris.

Canned peas are a popular army ration. This ration is not to be confused with the "canned peace" food of the Huns.

The best war news we have read in a long time is contained in a recent French communique: "The German retreat continues."

We have concrete houses on land; we have concrete houses on the sea. Maybe we will have concrete houses floating in the air!

A salaried man was heard to remark "that the struggle of many of his set is to get along in any decent fashion at the present high cost of living."

One in seven of all German prisoners captured in the Marne pocket is nineteen years of age or under. Germany is using her "boy-power" to the limit.

On Friday morning at the Hull police station \$500 worth of confiscated liquor was poured down the city sewer. Why this waste, when hospitals, munition plants, etc., can find good use for the liquor?

Germany set out in the spring to divide the British and French armies. After the loss of hundreds of thousands of her best troops, she finds these armies more closely united than ever before. Another Hun plan goes wrong.

The tussach moth has emerged with the hot weather and the caterpillar has found his million legs and voracious appetite. In Oswego, N.Y., the Chamber of Commerce is out to rid the trees of the pestilence that threatens them with destruction.

Strikers in Canada or any other country during the rest of the war will have little or no sympathy from the public. If abuses exist there are tribunals ready and willing to see that they are remedied. If the cause is not just, the striker is only wasting his time.

The Canadian soldiers caught on in England, for we read that Sir George Perley is asking the Admiralty to give leave for 120 young Englishwomen to come to Canada to fulfill engagements at the altar to Canadian soldiers now discharged from the service.

Canadian bakers have been ordered to use more substitutes in their product. The Americans have been long doing this, as every visitor to the United States can attest. If our soldiers and Allies need the wheat, no one at home should complain at the disappearance of white bread.

An increase of 40% in freight rates in two years is only part of the price the country has paid for its railway adventures, says the Toronto Globe, which has long and persistently advocated a complete nationalization of all Canadian railways as the only satisfactory solution of the problem. The strongest of our railways did not require any increase as its profits were already large enough to take care of growing operating costs. Weak and inefficient lines are responsible for increase in rates.

LITTLE CUBA DOING HER PART.

A recent news despatch from Havana announces that Cuba is preparing to send to France a regiment of regulars and such volunteers as may offer their services. Thus a small nation, which only a few years ago found its own freedom, shows itself willing to help in the world-wide fight for liberty. Her material assistance may be small, but the spirit that prompts it is great. The New York Times points out that President Menocal's policy calls for the participation of Cuba in the war to limit of her resources. An army of 100,000 men could be sent to France if needed. Volunteers are already fighting "over there" in the American army and with the French Foreign Legion. Cuban aviators are in the field, rendering acceptable services. Contributions to the Red Cross in Cuba have been liberal under the inspiration of the president's wife. The Congress at Havana recently voted \$2,500,000 to be distributed among Red Cross organizations in the United States, Great Britain, France, Belgium and Italy. The budget this year, most of it to be devoted to war purposes, amounts to \$64,600,000. A hospital unit, to include 100 doctors and nurses, has been equipped to go to the front. Cuba prizes her own newly-won freedom enough that she is ready to make whatever sacrifices are required in order that the world may be freed from despotism and military autocracy. The dedication of her resources to such a glorious mission gives sufficient answer to the German doctrine that small states have no excuse for existence.

SOME BY-PLAYS OF THE GREAT WAR.

Curious—indeed, almost incredible—are some of the incidents arising out of the great struggle now convulsing the world. The imagination of the most versatile novelist would fail to produce such strange and unexpected happenings as are daily taking place, but which, in the presence of more momentous events, pass into the realm of forgotten things with little or no attention paid them on their way. They point to the wonderful, the amazing, change which has come over the world. A few such incidents may not be uninteresting.

Singing Our Anthem.

On Sunday morning last, as a Whig representative was passing a church in Alexandria Bay, N.Y., he was surprised to hear the stirring words and music of "God Save the King" pouring forth from the choir and organ. He stopped in amazement, scarcely believing his ears. But it was true. The words came distinctly through the open windows, and fell upon welcoming ears. An American choir singing our national anthem on Sunday as a part of the service! Can you imagine such a thing as that happening before the war? In pre-war days the village people talked with gusto about "taking Canada before breakfast." They had little use for Canadians and none whatever for the British. Now all this has been changed by the ordeal of war. A common purpose and a common sacrifice have brought the nations closer together. To-day they recognize each other as brothers and are proud of the fact.

A Red Cross Incident.

A prominent social worker in New York for some time had been doing Red Cross work among the refugees in France. A few days ago, happening to be in Paris, she heard of the need of nurses and workers to help in taking care of the wounded coming from the battlefield. She volunteered her services, and was working busily when startled by a loud cry of "Mother." Turning she saw her own son, a young lieutenant in the American army, who had been wounded in battle a few days before. The first news she had that her son was engaged in the battle was when she heard the cry. After accompanying him to a hospital and seeing to his wants, the brave mother went back to the station to cheer, as she said, the boys who had no hope of finding a mother to welcome them. What a strange meeting, and under what tragic circumstances!

Serving His King at 80.

An airplane crossed from France to England a few days ago carrying as a passenger a king's messenger aged 80 years, one of the oldest veterans serving his country in the present war. This was Lord Ruthven, eighth baron of his historic line. He had fought with gallantry in the Crimean war, played a part worthy of his fighting race in the Indian Mutiny, and won further military distinction in fighting against the Boers. But when Old England called her sons to the colors, he answered once again. Hurrying to London he offered his services, and though then 76 years old, his offer was accepted. Since then, as an assistant provost marshal in London and an extra king's messenger, he has placed another splendid record of service to his credit. Hair and hearty, tall and straight, the

baron is a fine and soldierly figure, who walks and looks as if he had just turned fifty. It is such men as he who have made England great. Ever ready to place their all on their country's altar, they fought her battles valiantly and knew not what it was to admit defeat. Lord Ruthven, at the age of eighty, once more doing his "bit" for the flag and the great cause it represents, is a shining example of the man who recognizes the obligations and duties of citizenship in a free country. We in Canada have need to take to heart the lesson he teaches.

PUBLIC OPINION

If We Can Get It. (Brantford Courier) And to think that in a few weeks all of us will be paying so much per ton for heat.

Useless Now. (Kansas City Times) Why does the Government keep on coining nickels? They won't buy anything any more.

Next! (Montreal Herald-Telegraph) "The poor little American army" is following closely in the footsteps of "the contemptible little British army."

Did It Every Strike You. (Guelph Herald, Monday) That yesterday was a hot day—one of those we have been waiting for. It proved too hot for many to go to church, yet not too hot to go motoring and canoeing, though the churches were really less trying than the blazing roads and river. Strange, isn't it, that such things should be, this is war time. Do such incidents prove that the nation is nearer to God, or getting further away all the time?

Fool Talk.

(Ottawa Journal-Press) How would it do to arrest Gordon Waldron and let him try a habeas corpus to get himself out of quod? Why should a lawyer under pretence of legal proceedings be allowed to attempt to obstruct the war effort of Canada, and escape consequences where another man would not?

Banning Things German.

(Chicago Tribune) There is perhaps only one respect in which the elimination of things German may be of service. In so far as they tend to foster a sentimental regard for the "fatherland," in so far as they tend to undermine our nationalism or our pride in it, to that degree they are vicious. Except for things which are clearly in this class we might better devote our efforts to the destruction of the real enemy—namely: the German military machine.

U. S. Secretary Daniels is "smoother"

certain a U-boat is still working off the Atlantic coast. Peace negotiations between the Bolsheviks and the Finns have opened at Berlin.

The Bells of Belgium. Ten thousand bells of Belgium rang their message o'er and o'er; Five hundred years they called to prayer, now silent evermore. No more will Antwerp, Bruges, and Ghent awaken to their chimes. For the bells, like men, have suffered from the Hun's unheard-of crimes.

Ten thousand bells of Belgium have been melted up for guns; Not even altar vessels have been sacred to the Huns. Their metal, mixed with base alloy, is shot at Belgian men. With the Hun's cold sneer, "The Belgians shall have their bells again!"

O captive bells of Belgium, it's not your fault, we know, That you pierce the hearts and take the lives of those who love you so.

At least you're buried with the slain, In the soil you love so well; Those saved, put back when war is done, will ring the Hun's death knell.

Our silver, gold, and copper from America's far mines We gladly offer for new bells to voice your pillaged shrines. When Belgium blocked the Hun advance and said, "Halt! Here you stop!" You won our hearts' devotion to the last pulsating drop.

The plots of lying Huns shall not Walloon from Fleming cleave; Your hearts are knit so firm by love the Hun cannot deceive. As metal of ten thousand bells together now has run, So the fires of German baseness have fused all hearts as one.

God bless the Huguenot and Catholic, and loyal Hebrew, too; King Albert, Cardinal Mercier, we bow our hearts to you! We join with Caesar—"Belgians are the bravest of the brave"; You gave your all for Freedom, the whole wide world to save.

The children in all schools have learned, and even the youngest know, How every Belgian faced the Huns and stopped five million foes; Henceforth all lands and farthest isles, wherever mankind dwells, Will recall the bells of Belgium, when they hear their own church bells.

—James Henry Darlington, Bishop of Harrisburg, Penn.

Little doubt remains that Austria is rapidly drifting towards revolution as a sequel to the present state of hopeless moral deterioration in the political life of the monarchy. Aviators have been ordered by the German High Command to specialize in bombing hospitals, according to a declaration made by a German flyer shot down and captured by the Americans. General Unverszag, attached to the staff of General von Boehm, on the Marne front, has been killed.

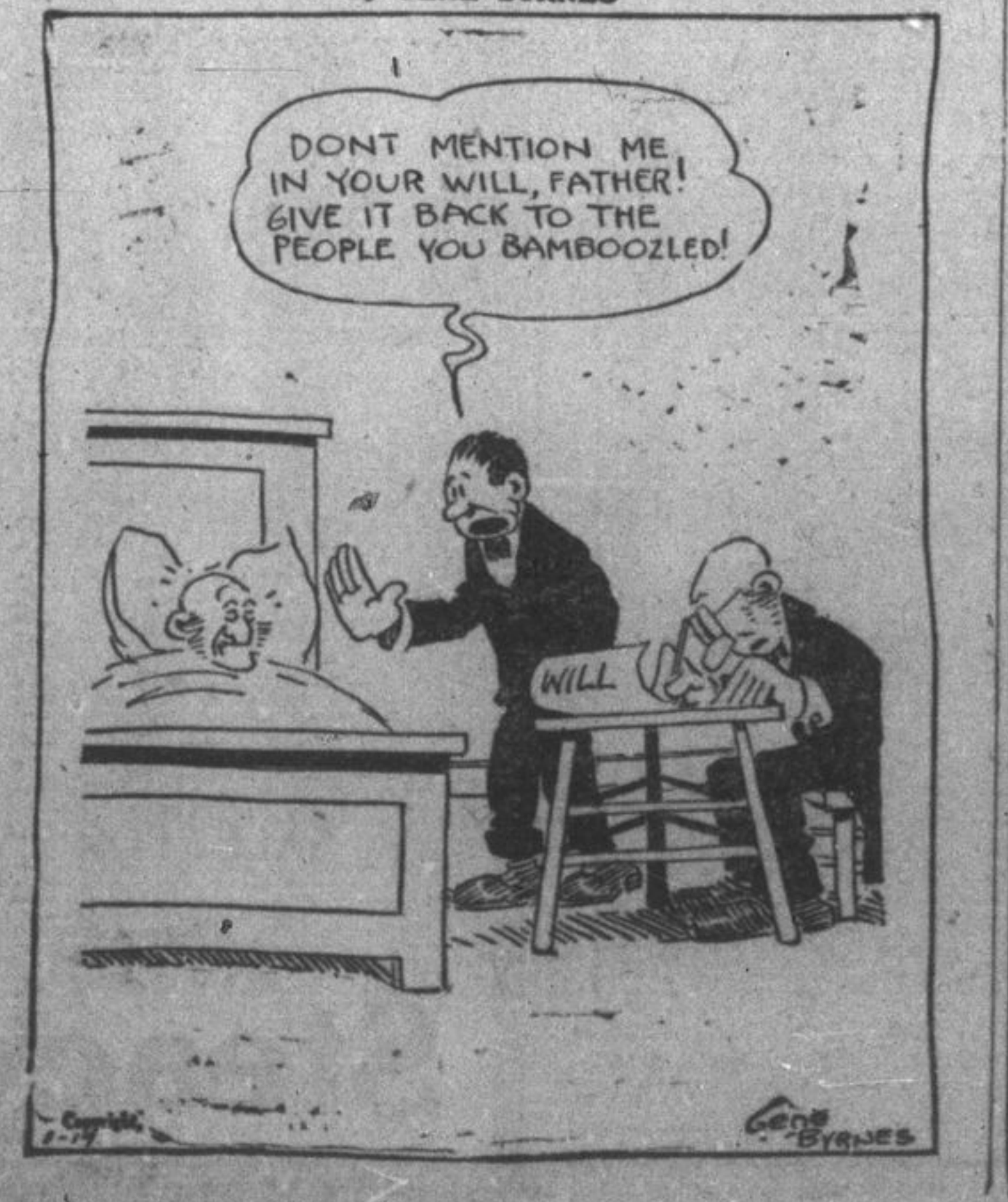
Rippling Rhymes

IN COLORADO

Mid Colorado's giant hills I've settled for the summertime, and feel the old ecstatic thrills, when viewing spectacles sublime. I'd like to talk of what I see, of snowy peaks, of wondrous dells, of crystal torrents wild and free, for all these things are wearing bells. But when I hail some tourist guy, and try to tell him how I feel, he paws the earth and makes reply, "We'll whip the Huns, I'll bet a wheel. The British and the French are tired, they've scrapped so long their legs are sore; at them a million guns were fired, their feet are wet with Prussian gore. But now our boys are getting there in numbers large enough to note; their coatalls flutter in the air, and they will get the Teuton goat. Oh, yes, these hills are out of sight, the raging torrents are O.K., but when our boys are out to fight, feel those hills and torrents, pray? The Prussians fight with dragging stop, they've scrapped so long they're human wrecks, and soon our soldiers, full of pep will wind their legs around their necks. Oh, yes, that vista is a peach, that "landscape surely takes the bun; but who would of such trifles preach, when we are out to squelch the Hun?" Ah, me, for some congenial soul, to pass with me the summertime, to sit with me upon a knoll, and talk of scenery sublime!

—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN BY GENE BYRNES



BIBBYS Style Headquarters Young Men's Two Piece Suits. Size 33 to 38. Pinch Back, Belter and Form Fitters, Fancy Homespun Serges and Worsteds. Special Value, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$16.50. OUTING TROUSERS White Duck, \$2.00. Light Weight Cheviots in Light Shades \$3.75. Flannel Trousers, \$5.00. BATHING SUITS \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. Wool Bathing Suits, \$3.50 and \$4.50. Headquarters for Men's Underwear.

LOWE BROS. HIGH STANDARD PAINT is not a new line, as it has been made for 60 years. We can show you houses painted five years ago with it, and are still in first class condition. Sold only at BUNT'S Hardware King St. Phone 388

Safety Goggles For AUTOMOBILISTS BICYCLE RIDERS MOTOR CYCLISTS THRESHERS, ETC. in AMHER, SMOKE, BLUE From 50c to \$2.50. DR. CHOWN'S DRUG STORE 182 Princess St., Phone 548

Pumps & Oxfords Ladies' white kid pumps and Oxfords. Ladies' white reignskin & canvas pumps. Ladies' Oxfords in brown calf. Ladies' Oxfords in gun metal calf or kid. Ladies' patent Oxfords, high heels. The newest of the new outing shoes.

Farms for Sale I have several farms for sale, but not enough to supply the demands. 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 that it will be 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.

The Sawyer Shoe Store During June the Khaki University educational work was carried on in twelve Canadian centres in England and the registered pupils in this month numbered 2,500. A more extensive course will open in September.

T.J. Lockhart, Real Estate and Insurance, Clarence Street, Ontario. THOMAS COPLEY Telephone 987 wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop 50 Queen street.

Try it for Breakfast! We were fortunate in having a good supply of coffee on hand when the duty was put on and will continue to sell our Java and Mocha Blend At 40c Per Lb. for the present. Roasted on the Premises. Ground Hourly. JAS. REDDEN & Co. Phones 20 and 903. Canada Food Board License Nos. 6-459 and 6-184.

Ottawa Dairy ICE CREAM Pints Delivered to All Parts of the City. Price 25c. Wholesale and Retail. F. C. Hambrook Salesman. Phone 1273. 176 Alfred St.

Save Coal Now Use imported chestnut coke for kitchen ranges. Clean, no smoke, no clinkers, and does not count against your coal supply. Crawford Foot of Queen St. Phone 9

SERVICE! Kingston Investors and Insurers—Why Not Be Loyal To Your City? When Buying or Selling Bonds, Insuring Your Life and Property? Correspondence Solicited. Information Cheerfully Given. J. O. Hutton, 18 Market Street. Telephone 703.