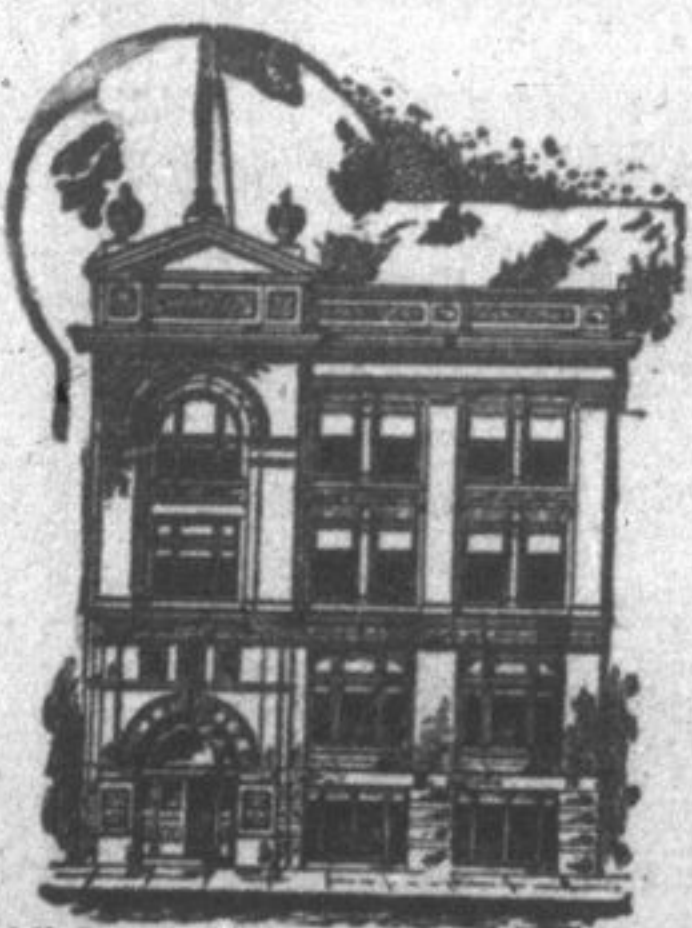


THE BRITISH WHIG 85TH YEAR



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For sale, cheap, a registration card—Brockville Recorder-Times. No takers. The goods are worthless.

Germany would likely exchange all the Essen outfit for one good canned bean factory just now, remarks the Ottawa Citizen.

It's easier to forgive your enemy when you've got him down. Which goes a long way to explain the Allies' readiness to feed the starving Huns.

Sir Wilfrid went out of his way to flatter "the noble German people." Canadians at home, as well as the boys who are returning from the trenches, will resent this utterance.

Privates are being discharged from the army at the rate of about 200 a day. But what about those higher up? Are they all to remain as an unnecessary burden upon the country?

The voluntary surrender by Germany of the ex-kaiser and his sons and all the lesser breed of criminals would reflect honor upon the nation—and at this moment she needs honor more than food.

The genuineness of Germany's conversion to democracy is doubted on all sides. British statesmen have warned us against the treachery that may be concealed beneath the easy transition from autocracy to democracy.

The best welcome for the returning soldier is not the brass band and the parades and the speeches of distinguished citizens, but the notification from the boss that he hang up his hat on the old peg the next Monday morning.

The letters C.N.R. now stand, not for Canadian Northern Railway, but for Canadian National Railway. Public ownership is making some advance, though it may not be as rapid as most of us would like.

Frederick the Great once wrote to one of his ministers "If there is anything to be gained by it we will be honest; if deception is necessary, let us be cheats." That has been the policy of Germany even to this day. And she has gained by it—the odium of the whole civilized world.

Canada, declares the Montreal Financial Times, will demand a billion dollars indemnity from Germany in return for expenditure on account of the war. The Hun forced this war upon the Allied nations, and it is only just that he should be compelled to pay the cost.

Lord Hugh Cecil declared a few days ago that neither England nor the United States could legally indict the ex-kaiser for any crime other than a political one, and that he is entitled to sanctuary in whatever neutral country he chooses to seek refuge. The Cecil, Lansdownes and Milners of England are sadly out of touch with present day democracy.

British and Canadian prisoners in Germany were abandoned to

starvation. Even when liberated and returning to France and freedom they were brutally treated by the Huns. "I have never seen human beings in such a state of raggedness, hunger and misery," declares a Reuter correspondent. Yet Sir Wilfrid Laurier calls them "the noble German people."

The Deseronto town council has gone on record as to what it would do with the kaiser if it could catch him. His fate would be sealed for all time if our western neighbors had their way. Other towns and cities of Canada should follow Deseronto's example, and let the world know what Canada thinks of this monster in human form.

A free Baltic, a free Dardanelles, a free ocean highway for all the peacefully inclined peoples of the world are ensured by Britain's continued command of the seas. No nation, however small, suffered because of our Empire's naval supremacy. Germany's idea of sea power was something quite different from this. If she had won the war, the oceans would have been unsafe for the world's commerce for all time to come.

INDIA AND THE WAR. "Look you now! Consider that poor Jivan Shah! No legs he has—no neck—no arm. Does he ask for money? All day long he works—the most honored man on the compound. Eat shame awhile! Repent and be like him!" That is what the wife of a cook in India said recently to her idle son who asked for money. It is what is being said, with variations, throughout India wherever maimed Indian soldiers who have been trained at reconstruction centres begin earning their living. Probably in no part of the world has war wrought more wonderful changes than in India—changes destined, literally, to affect the whole world. Men from every clime, ignorant of the world outside their own tiny villages, unable to read and write, having different traditions in dress, speech and the treatment of friend and foe, alike only in one characteristic—unbounded and often-tested courage—these men flocked to defend the Empire. Some have returned maimed but not incapacitated. In a country where nine dollars is the average yearly income these soldiers, educated for the first time in their lives, are able to earn from six to thirty-two dollars a month. No wonder they are held up as shining examples to be imitated.

It seems like a page from the Arabian Nights to read that scientific agriculture is being taught in a land where wheat is still planted and raised by hand as in the days of David. It must seem nothing short of magical to see little Leghorns and Minorcas hopping out of incubators but the magic lies in the hands of the men who went overseas to fight and then came home, like Jivan Shah, no legs—no neck—no arm—but nevertheless a magician in the making.

"THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." One of the knotty problems that will come up for discussion at the peace conference will be that of the freedom of the seas. It is to be expected that Germany will use her best endeavors to curb Great Britain's claim to a free and unrestricted ocean highway and will try by every means in her power to excite the jealousy of other nations. Our Allies, however, are fully aware of what Britain's naval supremacy has meant to them and to the world during the present conflict; they fully realize that without this great aid civilization might not have survived. An American writer has recently made this fact quite plain. Speaking at the University Club in Brooklyn on Saturday night, Louis Tracy pointed out the absurdity of Germany's contention that she had to plot against Great Britain because Britain controlled the sea. Dutch, Swedish and Norwegian ships, he said, had a tremendous trade by sea, and Holland—he might have added Belgium and Portugal remarks the New York Times—valuable colonies, but none of them had ever feared Britain's dominion of the seas. None had ever feared that she would deal unfairly with them, and none had had to form alliances and conspiracies against her.

The difference between Great Britain's control of the seas and Germany's army on land is that nobody had any reason to be afraid of the former. The British fleet is for defensive purposes only. Great Britain is an island, and would have small chances of defence by an army if an enemy invaded her. She must have a great fleet as her only sure protection. She has one, but never has she used it, as Germany would have used it, to strangle the trade of other nations. The seas are as free to trade as if Great Britain's navy were the size of Venezuela's.

This is why Germany's conception of the "freedom of the seas" in time of peace was always without a grain of foundation. As for war, Britain has used her fleet as

fairly and legitimately as in times of peace. Her navy, to quote again from the Times, is unslain by any of the atrocities that made the world's blood run cold during the short time of the German navy. Without it we could not have won this war, and despite the temptation to retaliate the British navy conducted its share of the war as impeccably as if it had been fighting an honorable foe. The British fleet is a protection to the world's trade in a time of peace, and a bulwark against assassins in a time of war. It is a friend to the trader, but a terror to the pirate, as Germany now knows.

PUBLIC OPINION

Exhausted. (Bramford Expositor.) The fact is that fighting in Ireland has exhausted the patience of the friends of that country.

The New Motto. (Bramford Expositor.) The common exhortation now is not "Buy Victory Bonds" but "Do your Christmas shopping early!"

Strange, But True. (Montreal Star.) A huge surplus of potatoes in Canada means, according to past experience, an increased price per bag.

A Point To Remember. (London Advertiser.) It would be well to remember that Germany gave in because she was conquered, not because she was converted.

The Hun Knew. (Baltimore American.) It has been said the Germans did not know what mercy is. That was a mistake, for they are begging it for themselves.

The Only Wise Course. (Daily Reporter.) Food saving must go on and the saving habit cultivated and continued. Nothing less will do while reconstruction is proceeding.

No Chance. (Washington Star.) The German people might feel a little better if some one of the Hohenzollerns had gotten near enough to the fighting to know what was going on.

The Strangest Fact. (Ohio State Journal.) The most remarkable thing to us, after the way they acted for more than four years, is the evidence that you can't fool all the German people, even, all the time.

In the passing of George E. Frost, which occurred on Tuesday in Belleville, a well-known citizen and executive employee will be missed. In 1854 deceased was born on the Canfield road. When nature begins to assist a man by parting his hair in the middle he gets contrary and tries to part it on the side.

Rippling Rhymes

OLD HOME WEEK

It's Old Home Week in Germany, the boys are coming back! They're sore and tired and weary, and high they do not stack. No smiling maids are meeting them with laurels for their brows; no glad voiced sires are greeting them, and no rejoicing fraus. But, "Blitzen!" and "Geewheilikens!" the sad eyed people say, "You blamed slab-sided pelicans, why did you run away?" It's Old Home Week in Germany, but every one looks sour; the weary soldier Hermann, he has made twelve miles an hour; the guns behind him hammering the Allies on his trail, triumphant foemen clanking, he scorched o'er hill and dale. But in his native villages the toe tongs are his prize; they love the Hun who pillages, but not the one who flies. They love the Hun victorious, to him at any cost, they'd welcome give uproarious—the loser gets a frost. No operators are thund'ring a lot of phrases fine; no village bands are blundering through "Watches on the Rhine." "Our noble boys are here again," no loyal voters cry; they weep and order beer again, again, and drink it with a sigh. It's Old Home Week in Germany, to warriors who quit; no kaiser, tinselled, ermine, extends the cordial mt. No kaiser, windy, sermony, is there to read a pome; it's Old Home Week in Germany—but what a welcome home!

—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



WHEN OTHER BOYS COME HOME FROM ROME. Dear Lord, when other boys come home, And other mothers' joy I see, And, seeing, know that never more Can like joy come again to me, Help me to fight despair—not yield. Though mine lies dead on Flanders' field!

When other boys come home again And other mothers know the bliss Of clasping close in loving arms Their soldier sons—with eager or kiss. O then, dear Lord, sustain Thou me Whose arms must ever empty be!

Help me to tear my thoughts away From that far grave wherein he lies; And bid me to Thy throne above Turn now my anguished mother's eyes; And teach me, Lord, with faith to see His brave young soul safe there with Thee! —Louise Hill.

Did He Get the Raise? New York Commercial Advertiser. A young Gentle who had been working for a Hebrew clothier for some time and whose wages were rather scant, thought he was deserving of a raise in salary and accordingly he broached the subject to his employer, who spoke thus: "You want a raise, hey, vot for? In the year der ish 365 days You work 8 hours a day, consequently you works only 1-3 of the time, or 121 days But der ish to come out of date yet Sundays 52 days vich leafs 69 days Den you haf 1-2 of every Saturday vich is 26 days dis leafs 43 days Den you haf 1 hour for lunch every day vich amounts to 15 days und dot leafs 28 days Each year I gfs you 2 weeks vacation 14 days Der ish in der year holidays 12 days vich leafs 2 days und any dam fool knows der ish two Jewish holidays 2 days vich leafs nodings 0 days Now, why in Moses name do you want a raise?"

Joins Hudson Bay Company. Ottawa, Nov. 28.—Edward Fitzgerald, assistant to the chairman of the Imperial Munitions Board, has been appointed vice-chairman of the Advisory Council of the Hudson's Bay Company, with headquarters in Winnipeg. Mr. Fitzgerald leaves next week for a trip to London.

At Carleton Place word has been received of the death from injuries received while flying of Lieut. Stuarne "Fido" Edwards. The deceased was born at Franktown twenty-five years ago, and was the son of the late E. D. and Mrs. Edwards.

NOBBY HATS Bibbys FINE UNDERWEAR Style Headquarters for Men & Boys SOME SUITS ARE OUR "BUB" "MILITAIRE" and "D'ORSAY" at \$35.00 REAL OVERCOATS are OUR BELMONT BELCOURT and at \$30.00 SUITS \$15.00 to \$40.00 Ultra-smart Suits naturally are to be found at "Style Headquarters," where the premier models designed by Society tailors are found, as well as the latest and best things in Haberdashery. BOYS' DEPARTMENT SEE OUR BOYS' OVERCOATS and BOYS' SUITS at \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18.50 and \$7.50 to \$18.50 EXTRA SPECIAL BOYS' SUITS. SIZES 29 to 33 SPECIAL PRICE \$4.75 EXTRA SPECIAL MEN'S LINEN COLLARS Plain or Fancy all sizes 2 for 25c. EXTRA SPECIAL MEN'S Heavy Wool SWEATER COATS \$3.00 BIBBYS - Limited 78-80-82 Princess Street Kington, Ont.

M'CLARY'S INTERCHANGEABLE RANGE Gas, Coal or Wood Takes the place of two ranges. Costs less and gives better results. Sold only at BUNT'S Hardware King St. Phone 388

PURE JAMS IN FOUR POUND TINS Strawberry, per tin \$1.10 Raspberry, per tin \$1.10 Black Currant, per tin \$1.10 Red Currant, per tin \$1.00 Gooseberry, per tin \$1.00 Peach, per tin \$1.00 Apricot, per tin \$1.00 Plum, per tin \$1.00 Jas. Redden & Co. License Nos. 6-450, 8-184.

FARMS FOR SALE! 25 acres, 3 miles from Kingston on leading road—excellent location. The soil is all first class, tile drained, the greater part is well adapted for market gardening. First class brick dwelling with beautiful surroundings, no better in the county; large barn; brick drive house and work shop; large up to date hen house; garage. This is a most desirable property. We have a large list of farms for sale. T.J. Lockhart, Real Estate and Insurance, Ontario Chambers Phone 1635 or 1620, Kingston, Ontario.

Prevent An Epidemic If each individual will carry out the Medical Health Officer's instructions and use a Spray or Gargle of Permanganate of Potash we will be safe from Spanish influenza. We have this solution made to the proper strength from pure distilled water. 25c BOTTLE. DR. CHOWN'S DRUG STORE 147 Princess St. Phone 248

Save Coal Now Use Imported Chestnut Coke for Kitchen Ranges. Clean—no smoke—no clinkers and does not count against your coal supply. Sold only by Crawford Foot of Queen St. Phone 9

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. THERAPION No. 1 THERAPION No. 2 THERAPION No. 3 No. 1 for Headache, No. 2 for Chronic Weakness, No. 3 for Acute Weakness. Sold by LEITCH'S CHEMISTS, 1000 St. Lawrence St., Montreal, Que. See TRADE MARKED WORDS THERAPION. SEE HOW CLEARLY APPLIED TO REMOVE PAINFUL

The Lying Hun. Pat was out at the front, when one day, while his company was advancing, he came across a wounded German who told Pat that he had his foot blown off. So Pat threw him over his shoulder and started off to the hospital. On the way a shell burst near Pat, blowing the German's head clean off. When Pat arrived at the hospital the doctor asked the Irishman what he had got. "A wounded German," he replied. "Why, Pat," said the doctor, "he has got his head blown off." "What!" says Pat. "I always thought Germans were flars. He told me he had got his foot blown off."