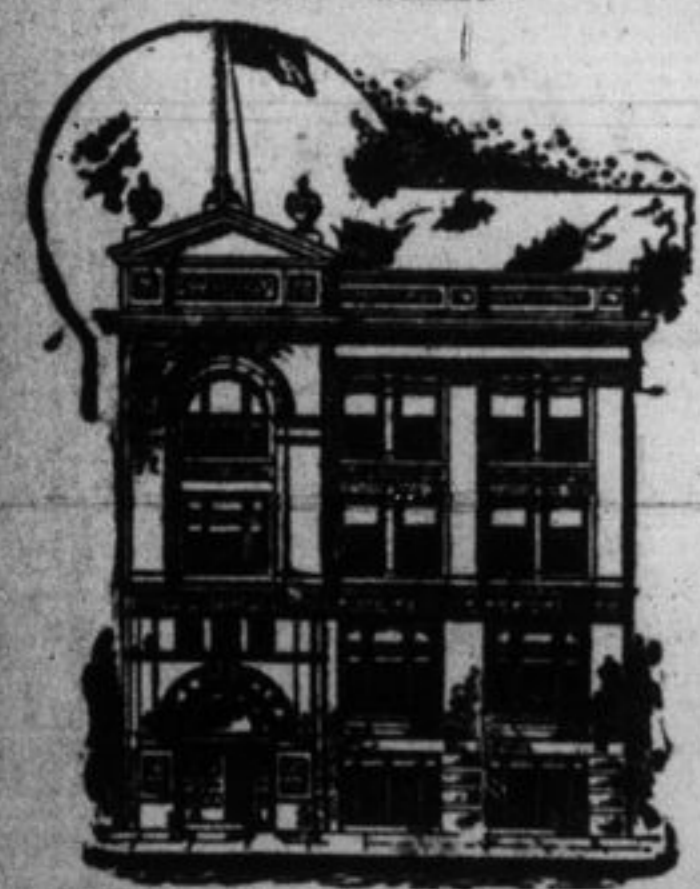


THE BRITISH WHIG 97th YEAR.



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The wages of sin are always retroactive

The only spirits going down are those of the ultimate consumer

Poland should not feel downhearted. Napoleon made a worse mess of it

With the feminine styles what they are, even the rich eke out a bare existence

When the dollar haircut becomes general, one won't be able to tell a poet from a regular guy

Japan's title to Siberia consists in the fact that other nations have troubles of their own at home

It seems mighty strange that the cost of living always pinches the coal miners just when the rest of us need coal

Resumption of trade relations with Soviet Russia doesn't mean anything in the life of the soap manufacturer

The Bell Telephone Company is seeking to secure higher rates. But what is it doing to provide better service?

General Wrangle is the name of a general in Southern Russia. It is also a fair description of conditions in Russia

Very likely the devil is blamed for a lot of man's meanness that he wouldn't be stupid enough to indulge in

A police official says that women's clothes cause all the wickedness. Well, paying for them causes a great deal of the profanity

Kingston has lately been honored by the visit of no less than three cabinet ministers. It is Premier Meighen's turn next

Summer weather has arrived at last. But if the crops are good, we can forgive June and July for forgetting that they belonged to the summer months

The middle road, between Kingston and Gananoque, is one of the worst in existence in Eastern Ontario. It is no less than a disgrace to this part of the province. In Leeds county an effort is made to fill the holes, and fair roads are a result. Why cannot this system be introduced into Frontenac?

The country north of Kingston is rich in undeveloped mineral resources. Col. F. S. S. Johnson, the United States consul here, who has just returned from a nudged mile trip to the north, is very optimistic in regard to the future possibilities of this particular district. But what is Kingston doing to aid in the development of this rich mineral region?

A PSYCHOLOGY THAT KILLS. A special grand jury that has been looking into the causes of the housing shortage in the great industrial community of Cleveland, Ohio, has reached a conclusion that is of much wider interest than the immediate jurisdiction. The verdict is well worth quoting in full, as a mirror of psychological conditions not only in the building industry but in most other industries in the United States and in Canada as well:

"The testimony adduced indicates conclusively that it requires approximately twice as long with the same number of men to erect a house today as it did in pre-war times. Impar-

tial tests show that it takes twice as many carpenter hours to do carpenter work on a building as it did five years ago. Bricklayers lay less than half the number of bricks; paper-hangers, painters and plasterers all do less than half the work in the same time that they did five years ago.

"Manufacturing firms which make and sell building materials prove by their records that while wages have gone up 200 per cent. in some cases, labor costs have gone up 400 per cent. indicating that their employees are getting double pay for one-half the work as compared with before the war."

This finding tends to show that at a time when the need for housing accommodations in Cleveland is twice as great as it ever was, labor is producing only half the output at a cost more than twice as high. Any worker ought to be able to see at a glance that such a policy can lead only to disaster. And that disaster would affect not class more directly and more painfully than union labor itself.

One of the things that is essentially needed, if we are to rise above the difficulties that are darkening the national life, is an upheaval of mind and conscience that will destroy the illusion that a part of the people can prosper and grow happy upon the dire distress of the rest of the people.

WHO SHOULD STAND?

The above question pops up in the minds of many people who ride on street cars at the rush hours. Every where that there is a street car line there is usually a rush hour and in that hour some unfortunate person is called upon to pay his fare and then stand up for the rest of the journey. Naturally those called upon to use themselves for support, or to swing like clothes on a line at the end of a strap, seek for some other shoulders to rest the blame on.

One of the maxims of common courtesy is that ladies should be given any available seats at any time and in any place. Some people differ with this under certain conditions, but the fact is plain that, except in the case of feebleness or old age, the ladies must be given any available seats. An overbearing manner on the part of any lady, or the extreme fatigue of the man who stands make no difference so far as the rules of courtesy go, unless the lady herself decrees that her seat be occupied by some tired man.

That is all very well, but courtesy is prone to wear off with too much rubbing. The rush hours on Kingston street cars are between twelve and one at midday, and from five to seven in the evening. It seems that large numbers of foolish women who may be downtown shopping cannot suit themselves unless they wait for a car crowded with working men and rob some man, who has just put in several hours of hard work, of a seat. Again at five o'clock, women in fine silks, satins and muslins must suffer from their afternoon calls and teas to catch the very car which carries a load of working men. The men are forced to stand, to crowd, hang on the running board, and to put away their pipes. If any should be so bold as to retain their seats they are treated with haughty stares and disapproving remarks.

This certainly is not fair. A man who has just finished a day's work should not be asked to stand up in the street car going home. Let those women who have nothing to do but attend five o'clock teas take an earlier car or a later car.

WHO WILL BE CITY ENGINEER?

Kingston is now without a city engineer, and that condition will furnish material for much conjecture and discussion until a new man is appointed to fill the vacancy. A casual reader of the newspapers could not fail to notice that many cities, especially those of medium size, have been called upon to find new engineers during the past year. Some of these cities have acted with wisdom by offering a salary large enough to attract competent engineers. Others have lost good men by being too niggardly, and have been forced to either raise salaries or accept an inferior grade of engineers.

The main question with us is, What is Kingston going to do in this matter? It is no secret that our former engineer was not in possession of all the qualifications necessary for the position. He worked hard and put all his energy into the city's business, but he was not a city engineer. He was a city engineer in name only, and he was forced to do so because of the high prices for expert advice.

Queen's University has a school of engineering which is second to none. One of the first fields for the graduates of that school should be this city, itself. Of course, positions could not be found for nearly as many as is desirable, but every little bit helps. Why, then, should Kingston have an unqualified engineer with a school of engineering, sending out graduates yearly, right in its midst? The cost might be more, but even that is very doubtful. Many are of the opinion that the cost would be much less in the end. Has not this city been called upon to pay for the mistakes of second-rate men time after time? Has it not been necessary to call in experts, and to pay them through the nose, when some knotty problem in engineering arose? The amount of

money spent in this manner would go far toward paying the salary of a high-class engineer. Kingston not only has the source of engineers right within its doors, it has the very man for the job, if he can be prevailed upon to accept the post. We have in mind a man possessed with all the necessary knowledge backed up by years of experience in all sorts of practical engineering, from building cement walks to the construction of railroads. He is Professor T. S. Scott, formerly of the Faculty of Applied Science of Queen's University, who is now doing engineering work for the Ontario Government on the provincial highways, with headquarters at Brockville. Professor Scott is well-known in Kingston and the city would do well to pay him his own price and secure a competent city engineer at last.

MUSINGS OF THE KHAN

Lost in the Bush! I'm lost, lost, lost, I don't know where I be. There is no light in heaven or earth, and nothing can I see. The whispering branches overhead in mournful musics merge. The pine trees in the organ loft do play a doleful dirge. Moan, moan, ye little winds, moan, moan, moan, Drove, drove, ye pliant pines, drone, drone, drone, Weep and keep me company—no stars are in the dome. I'm lost, lost, lost, and a long way from home!

Something that had spirit wings did thro' the cedars gush, Wee things rustling in the leaves did whisper, "Hush, hush, hush!" This hemlock sinks its deep roots in a prehistoric tomb. People dead ten thousand years are with me in the gloom. Sigh, sigh, ye little winds, sigh, sigh, Cry, cry, ye little leaves, cry, cry, Weep with me for company, no stars are in the dome. I'm lost, lost, lost, and a long way from home.

Here stood a splendid city ten thousand years ago. Did fire from heaven destroy it? This I may not know. But princes numbered all the folks, and there were hosts on hosts. The awe, the mystery of it all—these woods are full of ghosts. Quail, quail, ye living things, quail, quail, quail. Wall, wall, ye little toads, wall, wall, wall. Weep and keep me company, no stars are in the dome. I'm lost, lost, lost, and a long way from home.

Something in the darkness is plucking at the thrall. Somewhere in the treetops I heard a wee bird call. Far off in the echoing hills I heard a she-wolf howl. Somewhere in the solitudes I heard the bush dogs howl. Howl, howl, ye little dogs, howl, howl, howl. Yowl, yowl, ye little wolves, yowl, yowl, yowl. Yowl and howl together—there's daylight in the dome. For I was lost all night last night—a hundred yards from home! The Khan, The Wigwam, Rushdale Farm, Rockton, Ont.

Rippling Rhymes

TOILING ON. Each day I labor with my lyre, while neighbors go joy riding; my tears may fall, my hair may fire, but Work is all-abiding. My joyous neighbors, as they pass, in every brand of lizzie, cry, "Come with us and burn some gas, and knock the speed laws dizzy!" When I have set this deathless ode upon the costly paper, in my tin car, along the road, you'll see me proudly caper. But not until the ode is done, and to the mails I've turned it; I don't believe in burning men before a fellow's earned it. Don't spend your unearned money yet, I beg you, gent and ladies! That is the road that leads to debt, and debt is simply Hades. I would not tool my pea-green car and leave my work neglected; the thought of that would surely mar such bliss as I'd expected. My pushcart doesn't leave its stall till all my tasks are ended, and then I scorch along the Mall in my own, that's truly splendid. Oh, then I feel I have the right to go around rip-tearing, and honk my horn throughout the night, and keep the peelers swearing. —WALT MASON.



BUYING THE SEEN AND THE UNSEEN

It is easy to judge the size and quality of a visible commodity. There are certain recognized standards that have been universally accepted to which purchased articles may be compared. With invisible commodities, such as a publication's circulation, the matter is not so simple. It was only recently that a definite measurement has been obtained. The A. B. C. now furnishes a recognized standard by which circulation may be measured. A publication's distribution can now be as accurately gauged as any other purchased commodity. The British Whig's circulation is measured by the A. B. C. In buying advertising space in its columns, you receive dollar-for-dollar value.

PUBLIC OPINION

Value Lost Sight Of. (Stratford Beacon) The man who buys a cigar or goes to a "movie" pays the equivalent of a goodly number of newspapers, yet because the newspaper has always been cheap, its proportional value has been lost sight of in many cases.

Style vs. Cheapness. (Guelph Herald) There is a lot of talk going on about the price of shoes going to be reduced. No doubt there will be a reduction in footwear the same as in everything else, when people become more reasonable and less fastidious. So long as a question of style is allowed to sway buyers, the price of boots is bound to keep up.

Education. (New York Evening Sun) No matter how much it may cost to educate the children, not to educate them would cost far more. Indeed, money is no adequate measure of the values involved in the training of young minds. America and the rest of the world have not even yet awakened to the full meaning of the responsibilities relating to children.

Two Sides To It. (Brandon Expositor) Samuel Gompers says it is a heinous offence for the American Woolen Company and other large corporations to lay off their employees at this time. So it is, but we had not expected from such a source a protest against the exercise of the "divine right" to strike. If the employee may quit work whenever he likes, the employer assuredly may shut down his works whenever he likes.

A Swindle Unearthed. Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 10.—A swindle in which Murdo J. McLean of Miles City, Montana, is alleged to have been done out of \$4,700 by the time work stocks confidence, or bunco game, has been unearthed by the local police. Three men are alleged to have operated covering a period from July 19th to 30th. Herbert Palmer is in custody, charged with the theft. Palmer was brought back to the city on Friday evening from Calgary.

Issued Thirty-Three Years Ago. Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 10.—A United States international money order issued thirty-three years ago, to Mrs. J. L. Pele, Sackett Harbor, is en route from Sweden to the post-office department of Washington to be cashed after having lain forgotten more than three decades. The government will pay over the amount only \$2.70, as soon as identification is made of the owner.

Dell Bandy Killed. Dawson, Y.T., Aug. 10.—Dell Bandy, well-known Dawson pioneer hotel proprietor, was instantly killed yesterday when his automobile jumped off Bear Creek road, eight miles from Dawson. He was thirty-seven years old and came here from New York.

Leaves \$1,500 For United Home. Ogdensburg, N.Y., Aug. 10.—Miss Agnes Murdock, who committed suicide on her three-acre farm near the Eel Weir last Friday by taking poison, left \$1,500 to the United States home here, it was announced today.

Burned by Lamp Explosion. Ottawa, Aug. 10.—William H. Blair, Blair's Limited, and James McLelland, a barber at Quyon, were badly burned and cut as a result of an explosion of an acetylene lamp on Saturday evening at Quyon.

BIBBY'S MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR THE BEST FOR LESS Right Clothes The right clothes for the occasion and the right clothes for you. "Out Better Clothes" are designed to express personality as well as conventional fashion and in each design there is an artistry of lines that has made these clothes the style leaders of the Dominion. Our mirror will convince the most careful dressers that art is expressed in the design of these clothes. SEE OUR STANDARD SUITS AT \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00 SEE OUR SOCIETY BRAND SUITS AT \$45.00, \$50.00, \$55.00, \$62.50 BIBBY'S

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