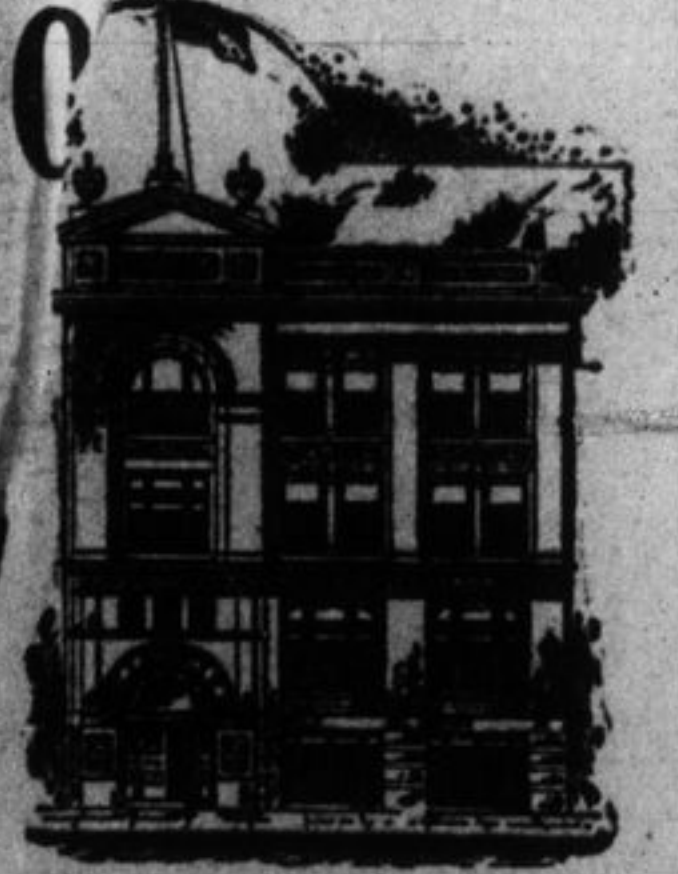


BRITISH WHIG 87th YEAR.



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The more a gown costs, the less it covers.

It is loafing that puts the sin in sinew.

A small town is a place where prohibition is effective.

No wonder movie salaries are high. Divorces cost money.

Trapping the Reds is the new national game in Poland.

At any rate we have been spared a statement from Lenin that God is with him.

Eve was never mortified by seeing a social climber wearing a fig leaf just like hers.

Perhaps they call it a "period" of social unrest because it puts a full stop to progress.

We can't recognize the Bolsheviks, but we can recognize the symptoms. James had 'em.

Why call it the Irish "situation." The word situation implies some degree of permanence.

United States' authorities are rounding up war slackers. What war do they refer to, anyway?

There isn't much profit in getting rich quick if one must spend it all in an effort to keep out of jail.

Sugar prices have come down. But nobody give the Board of Commerce credit for the reduction?

The world learns to do more things. It will not be so long by its demagogues.

How call it a joy ride in the red pump says a gallon today?

Man seek the mental when God gives the intellect. What's the difference between a man and a pig?

Longer fingers in the pockets to indicate a corker won't fluge.

Cautionous Kingstonian says he will take a trip in the air when insurance companies call pilots preferred risks.

Now that the country is cold sober, let us see whether it will elect more capable officials than it elected in the old wicked days.

The Reds say they will conquer Poland when they have finished with France. Did they ever hear of a gentleman named Poch?

The disappointment of manhood succeeds to the delusion of youth. Let us hope that the heritage of old age is not despair.—Diersall.

Reforming the burglar is a stupendous task and full of despair. It is much like washing one's face; it has to be done all over again the next morning.

Dentists, says the Brockville Recorder, should be prohibited from taking their vacations during August just as the corn-on-the-cob peril confronts mankind.

Formerly the people who didn't go to church used to say they went out to worship the God of Nature. Now they are down on their knees removing a punctured tire.

Canada's wheat crop, now being harvested, will be from seventy to

eighty million bushels greater than that of last year. The exportable surplus would be at least 175,000,000 bushels. Providence has indeed been kind to the dominion this year.

Peat from the plant at Alfred is selling in the Prescott district at \$4 a ton delivered, and is said to be giving good satisfaction to the users. It is proving a great help in overcoming the coal scarcity. Why not develop the peat beds of Frontenac county?

VETERANS' INSURANCE. During the last session the House of Commons passed a bill entitled "The Returned Soldiers' Insurance Act," whereby any person who became a member of the Canadian forces in the war, whether naval, military or air forces, may be insured by the Dominion of Canada without medical examination for an amount varying from \$500 to \$5,000 provided that at the date of application for the policy he is domiciled and resident in Canada.

This act comes into force to-day. Applications for the insurance it provides for the returned men must be made within a certain time. Local veterans' organizations, having cognizance of all matters that affect their members, have memorialized the government to conduct a publicity campaign. It is pointed out that thousands of veterans reside in remote rural districts, that they seldom if ever attend their organizations' meetings, and that the only means of getting in touch with them is through the daily or weekly newspaper. The government is therefore requested to use this medium in order to acquaint these ex-service men with the details of the new insurance plan.

The premiums payable for the insurance are based on the standard mortality table and four per cent interest. The government bears all the expenses of administration, hence the cost is below that of any other kind of insurance possible to obtain. Another feature that characterizes this insurance is found in the fact that the insurance money is unassignable and cannot be attached by creditors of the assured or of the beneficiary. The object of the insurance is purely protection for the returned man and his family. The advantages of the scheme should be placed before every Canadian soldier who served in the great war. That can only be done by the government giving it the widest possible publicity. Every man who wore the khaki is entitled to participate in the new insurance scheme, and that without a medical examination. The fact that he served his country is enough.

"ALL THE TRAFFIC WILL BEAR." Peace is supposed to have come, but we are told that ten European nations are still at war and four million soldiers engaged, remarks the Farm and Bench Review, of Calgary. Many people have pondered over the strangeness of the situation, here in the east no less than in the west. We are living in unstable times. Wages have been soaring and commodity prices have followed suit. We have been unable to reach even temporary stability and economic equalization. Unrest and instability are today more pronounced than ever, and the economic confusion is daily getting more and more confounded. All of which leads to the conclusion that there is apparently no hope of the world settling down to a permanently high wages basis with proportionately high commodity prices. In other words we are not now going through a more or less gradual process of evolution towards economic equalization, but that we are undergoing a period of turmoil, indolence and irresponsible selfishness. "All the traffic will bear," seems to be the motto of many a business and of many an industry. But what will the traffic bear? That is the question.

ENCOURAGING PARENTHOOD. In New South Wales, where a Labor government has just created a ministry of motherhood—the first of its kind in the world, although soviet Russia has something like one—there will soon be a law designed to protect the mothers of large families. It is proposed that when there are more than two children in a family the state shall pay an endowment toward the rearing of them. That is the kind of law the average human being understands and welcomes. Without healthy children, the state cannot be kept healthy. The same arguments that have induced nations to build and foster good schools and impose sanitary regulations apply to the problem of seeing that infants shall not be undernourished or neglected because their parents cannot afford to look after them properly. As long as such a law does not try to break up the integrity of the home, as the extreme Socialist versions of it would do, it is all to the good. If we are not yet ready to go as far as New South Wales in encouraging parenthood, there is one step we might very well take. At present our income tax laws allow an altogether too low a deduction for each dependent child. The deduction from gross revenue of \$200 a year is a ridiculously inadequate sum. Whoever brings up a healthy, normal child is adding to the wealth of the state, is increasing its productive power. The state gets far more in

return for what it expends on a child's upbringing than does the average parent. The parent pays the bills until the child can fend for itself, and frequently gets none of the fruits of the child's maturity.

MUSINGS OF THE KHAN

The Struggle For Existence. My Uncle Bob went to Africa as a missionary to the heathens. My Uncle Bob was a long, lean, emaciated, as well as attenuated, exhorter with a large and hairy Adam's apple and a voice that would carry to the door every time. When Uncle Bob got to Africa the heathens put him up to fat—that's right—they put him up to fat, just the same as you'd put a two-year-old steer up to fat. My Uncle Bob has told me repeatedly that with him it was a terrific struggle for existence. His object was to stay lean. He knew that the minute he got fat over went his apple cart. Can you imagine anyone being in such a dreadful situation? They treated him like a prince. Nothing was too good for him. They rubbed him down every day and kept the flies off him.

For our stock breeders here in Canada. If they would give the bootleggers a rest and go after the cattle fly we would double the output of milk and cut the price of a sirloin in two. A man-hunt is the greatest sport in the world. Talk about tiger, or lion or elephant, or whale hunting, here we are expending all our energy going full cry across our country after a bootlegger and there may be nothing in his boots worth while when we get him. And all this while the flies back home are eating the cows alive! The green flies and the bot flies will worry five pounds off a horse in one day. Each pound is worth ten dollars at the least calculation and there's fifty dollars worth of horse wanted in one day by a force of worthless fellows that have no right to be on the job.

We used to think that each of us had to have the measles, scarlet fever, etc., before we could vote. It was fore-ordained from the foundations of the world that we had to have the chicken-pox and be et up with musketeers every summer. Our cattle don't have to suffer torments with flies all season if we had half as much sense as the heathen who tried to get my Uncle Bob fat enough to kill. They would not let a fly touch him—no, sir! They fanned him with palm branches and if a musketeer did happen to get next to him they gently scratched the spot for him—they wouldn't allow him to exert himself in the least. If all the energy used by a cow in kicking and switching at flies all summer was expended in secreting milk every body could afford to keep a baby and furnish it with all the real milk the kid could take. Uncle Bob says it was a terrible struggle to keep from getting stout. They weighed him every morning, and when the scales showed that he was losing flesh he was so happy that he would gain a pound or two before noon, and he knew it; so you can imagine the state of mind he was in. Many's the time he wished he was back home here in Ontario plowing

the summer fallow for fall wheat. I don't know exactly how he got out of the scrape, but Uncle Bob came home more or less what Sar Ann calls an "in-fiddle." Uncle Bob argued like this: "Here was I going to Africky to preach the gospel to every creature and they up'n puts me in a box stall fer to fatten me for Christmas. Just the same as if I was a darn ole gobbler er a cow what hed seen her best days. Did the Lord come to my rescue? I trow not! Why, here in this country we hold that employers are responsible for the safety and security of their employes while they are on the job. This is true of every buddy but them fellers what works in the Lord's vineyard. Where's the Compensation Board, I ast you."

I understand that a Mohammedan slave trader rescued Uncle Bob, but whether or not, he went out on the missionary business for keeps. Uncle Bob expected too much. The heathen would have fed him just as long as he could eat, and when a person can't eat life has no more attractions for him. Look at Uncle Bob today! It keeps him on the jump to get enough to keep body and soul together. He is chasing the devil around a stump all day, and I sometimes wonder whether he's chasing Old Nick or Old Nick is chasing him. I bet you he often thinks of them halcyon days when the heathen were feeding him for the holidays, and dark-eyed damsels kept the flies off of him with palm-leaf fans.

THE KHAN. The Wigwam, Rusdale Farm, Rockton, Ont.

THE WORLD'S TIDINGS IN CONDENSED FORM

Tidings From All Over Told in a Pointed and Pithy Way.

Martial law has been declared in Canton. The Sydney Bulletin has raised its price to five cents a copy. Polish and Russian Soviet delegates plan to resume peace negotiations within a week.

A Baraca-Philathea Union for Ontario has been formed at a convention in Stratford.

Rebel Arabs in the Mesopotamia valley are preaching a holy war against the British.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Doty were burned to death in a bush fire in the Gladstone district, Manitoba.

Timely rains practically quenched the fires along the line of the C.N.R. east of Prince Albert, Sask.

While walking in her sleep, Miss Emma Senecal, Boucherville, Que., walked into the river and was drowned.

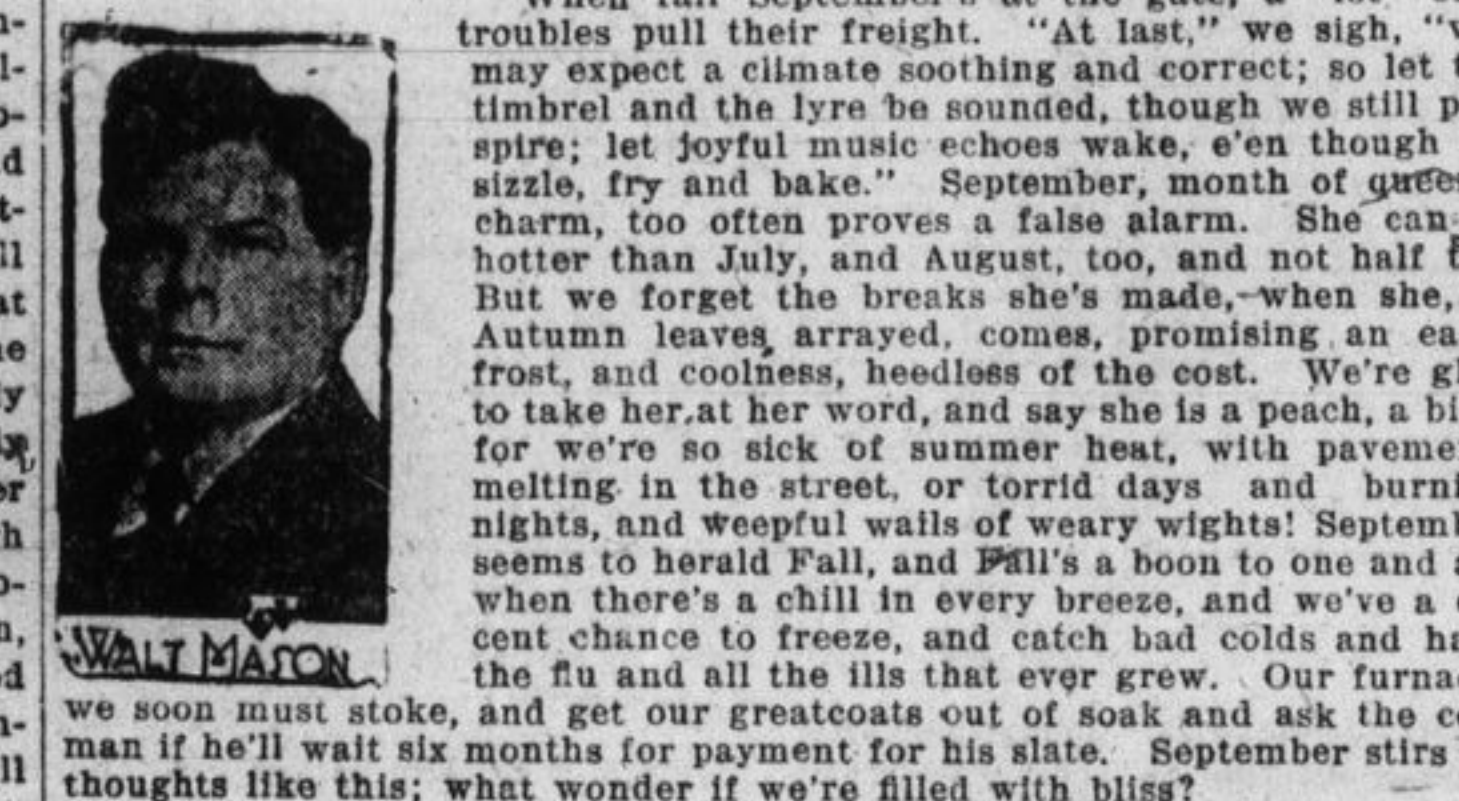
At Rio De Janeiro, elaborate preparations are being made to receive and entertain the king and queen of Belgium when they arrive there on the Brazilian dreadnought Sao Paulo this month.

Only 52 Germans and 53 Austrians were admitted to the United States in 1919, the first year following the world war. In 1914 the total number of German immigrants coming to the United States was 35,734 and the total number of Austrians was 278,152.

Why not do your sewing by electricity? See Newman Electric Co.'s ad.

Rippling Rhymes

MILD SEPTEMBER. When fair September's at the gate, a lot of troubles pull their freight. "At last," we sigh, "we may expect a climate soothing and correct; so let the timbral and the lyre be sounded, though we still persevere; let joyful music echoes wake, e'en though we chizzle, fry and bake." September, month of gaudy charms, too often proves a false alarm. She can be hotter than July, and August, too, and not half dry. But we forget the breaks she's made, when she, in Autumn leaves arrayed, comes, promising an early frost, and coolness, heedless of the cost. We're glad to take her, at her word, and say she is a peach, a bird, for we're so sick of summer heat, with pavements melting in the street, or torrid days and burning nights, and weepful wails of weary wights! September seems to herald Fall, and Fall's a boon to one and all, when there's a chill in every breeze, and we've a decent chance to freeze, and catch bad colds and have the flu and all the ills that ever grew. Our furnaces we soon must stoke, and get our greatcoats out of soak and ask the coal man if he'll wait six months for payment for his slate. September stirs up thoughts like this; what wonder if we're filled with bliss?



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G. W. V. A. (Incorporated) During months July, August and September, meetings will be held on the 1st Friday of each month. Next general meeting will be held on Friday, September 2nd.

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