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Summer may have departed, but, O boy, the pumpkin pie season is here.

Reaction may not be as modern as direct action, but it furnishes more regular meals.

What the polling places need in these suffrage times is more mirrors and fewer spittoons.

Perhaps in time the League of Nations will tell 'em to stop kicking Brest-Litovsk around.

Back in Samson's day all the jaw power wasn't wasted in political speeches and chewing gum.

You have probably noticed that men do not lean across a soda fountain and beg for a drink on credit.

Still, it would be unreasonable to expect a man to work as hard in office as he does to get the office.

Lenine hasn't kept his promise to set the world on fire, but he is getting it hot under the collar.

Some manufacturer could render a service by producing a map of Europe guaranteed for ten years.

There is a growing conviction that oil profiteers are headed for a place where there is never a fuel shortage.

Well, when we have paper suits the street loafer can pick up a little change selling advertising space on himself.

If it is true that women always vote to please their husbands, Solomon had no difficulty in carrying his township.

Another threatened increase in the price of gasoline may drive the oppressed masses to desperation and make them walk.

If automobile killings continue at the present rate, observes the Chicago News, the housing problem will soon be solved.

A writer calls Bolshevism a humbug. It doesn't show much evidence of hum, but it qualifies for the bug part all right.

Millerand speaks of the birthright of France. She won't have any birthright if she doesn't improve her birth-rate.

One gathers from political speeches that the solution of all our problems consists in denunciation of the other party.

If drastic measures become necessary, let the League boldly threaten to invade Russia and give everybody a bath and a shave.

Recruits to the cause of Irish freedom are never turned down on account of defective teeth. Even the toothless can hunger strike.

A lot of people who leave their front doors and windows carelessly unfastened are very particular to see that the cellar is locked up tight.

"Public speakers should weigh their words," says a daily paper. It would be necessary to have scales of very fine distinction in some cases.

In this capitalistic country a worker who arrives late is docked, but in glorious free Russia they send him to jail for two weeks.

About the only difference between the jazz dancer and the south sea Hula dancer is that the Hula dancer

doesn't pretend to be doing it for exercise.

Candidates delight in bragging, and it is doubtful whether any woman candidate will be able to resist the temptation to tell about the time she had her operation.

One Mitchell, of Ottawa, seeks the straight Conservative nomination for Leeds. But George Taylor's old constituency has undergone a transformation during the past few years. Even A. E. Donovan, ex-M.P.P., will agree with that.

THE REFUSAL TO EAT.

While millions of helpless women and children are dying in Europe today because of lack of food, it seems incomprehensible that the world should pay much attention to any individual who persists in starving himself to death. And least of all, to a man who has been given a fair trial and found guilty of treason. Yet that is the position assumed today by Mayor MacSwiney, of Cork. He is posing as another Irish "martyr." He has only himself to blame if he achieves the role which still a young man. As the Canadian-American, of Chicago observes: "The emotional wave now engulfing a large part of Erin and parts of America over the fate of MacSwiney is another evidence of human foolishness in the mass."

Eugene V. Debs, a candidate for the presidency of the United States, is an inmate of the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth. Would the United States release this man and the dozens of other plotters against the flag if they went on hunger strike? Not likely. Yet the mayor of New York City has the effrontery to cable Lloyd George requesting the liberation of MacSwiney. Little wonder his action has aroused opposition in many parts of the republic. The average American, like other sensible people, is inclined to mind his own business, and leave other people to mind theirs.

Lloyd George is right, is the further conclusion of the Canadian-American, which adds: the later reflection of some of the hotheads of today will do him justice. Even supposing that MacSwiney's death brings all the calamities upon the government predicted by Sinn Fein. Better to let the Irish desperado do their worst and have done with it, even if it wipes out most of the malcontents in civil war. Better this, than to surrender the principles of impartial government at the behest of a fanatic who threatens to starve himself to death if not given his liberty.

The Catholics and Protestants who are skull-cracking in Ballymacarrett and Shankhill and other parts of Belfast deserve little consideration. The two creeds have been warring for generations, splashing their peace-loving neighbors with blood and mud, and disgracing a beautiful country. If MacSwiney's death precipitates a crisis that forces the practised military machine into action on a big scale, and gives these rioters a taste of Armageddon, it may be better for Erin and for the Empire in the long run.

UNREST AND THE CHURCH.

There is unrest in India, we are informed; unrest in England and the United States, unrest in this land of peace and plenty. Experts are diagnosing this unrest. It is industrial, it is social, it is economic, it is an attack of post-war nerves. It is all these things, and more: it is at bottom moral and religious. Truly the world is on the march—and it knows not whither. But unquestionably its deepest cry is for a faith that will answer its need; and such a faith will not ultimately rest in things, but in ideals. What is needed is an adequate inner response to world environment, a moral impulse to re-value things in the light of worthy ideals, an enlarged social instinct which looks out after a world brotherhood. And these things are essentially religious.

The Christian church has much to do with these ideals. She has been responsible for much of the unrest in the world, and it is her problem to ward the world's pathway toward new security. In spite of all prophecies to the contrary, there is abundant evidence that her influence is not waning but waxing. Reform movements, new apologetics, new adjustments, are taking place. It is a simple fact that while many things go to the making of a new age, the prime impulse of intellectual, moral and religious advance is the faith that the King and Head of the church is still the only real and vital power which is permanent and destined to hold a larger place in the affairs of men.

This is the church's supreme concern; this is why she exists in the world, to give an answering faith to the world's claimant need. That she has not done this as she should have done, that she has been too busy with the petty details of her own machinery, that she has often stood in the path of progress when she should have led the way, may all be taken for granted. But that she is dissatisfied with herself, that she is aroused to new concern for the world which it is her mission to save and lead to new and safer paths, that she is betaking herself anew to learning the lost art of praying together, that she is rousing herself from slumberous ease to face the

new day, that she, more than all others, is clamoring for a higher civilization, a greater emphasis on the value of human life and character, and a stronger endeavor for the utmost of all human material—all these are the grey streaks which precede the rising of the sun.

It is immensely worth while that we should remember that among the leaders of the Christian churches the world over there is less of the counsel of despair than anywhere else.

KNOW OF THE FAIR BUT NOT OF KINGSTON

Yankee Tourist Had Heard About Bushell's Great Exhibition.

"It pays to advertise," says the philosopher, who wants a slogan to sell his wares. He's right. The other morning a Yankee from Providence, R.I., inquired of a Kingstonian who was getting off the steamer Toronto, in the early hours of the morning, the name of the city, whose lights were looming up in the distance.

"Why, that's Kingston," replied the son of the limestone city.

"Well, just where is Kingston?" inquired the tourist.

"It's the gateway of the Thousand Islands and famous all over the continent on account of its historical interest," said the Kingstonian swelling with pride.

"I never heard of the town," concluded the Yankee, "but you've got a big fair here, ain't you?"

Such is the reward of the ceaseless advertising of Bushell, the Booster.



JOSEPHINE AMORDINO Fifteen-year-old Brooklyn girl whose mother has been granted thirty days by a supreme court judge to win her daughter's affection. The girl has lived with an aunt, and the mother brought suit to regain custody of her child.

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

THE MAN KILLER. Along the pleasant highways, and by the rural homes, through cool and shady byways, the snorting terror roams. The auto with a driver who threatens as he drives, who cares no copper stiver for human limbs or lives. The auto, wisely driven, is not innately bad; it is a blessing given to man, to make him glad. When it is sanely guided along the teeming ways, it seldom is derided by bards or kindred jays. But oh, the loosed chuffer who to the highways takes, nor cares how many suffer, so he some record breaks! And oh, the heedless striplings who joy-ride in the night! 'Twould take some seven Kiplings to sew those lads up right. I hate to turn a corner when I drive out of town, for fear some speedlaw scowler will straightway run me down. The death cars always speeding to maim some helpless hick; and what this country's needless law that has a kick. When once the fiend, loon witted, some gent or cow has slain, he should not be permitted to drive a car again. Out-law the reckless drivers, and let them drive no more; and we, the maimed survivors will cry, "Hurroo! Hurroo!"

—WALT MASON.

Gore Street Elevator Coming Down Building material and corrugated iron for sale at low prices. Lurie Wrecking and Salvage Co., Ltd.

FARMERS! You will have Savings to invest this Fall. Are you going to accept 3% just because you are handed a neat little passbook and a smile? Why let the other fellow make the money with your hard earned cash? Come to our office and we guarantee the same, and also that your savings will be invested direct in the very securities in which the institutions that pay you 3%, turn round and re-invest yours. You will find your intelligent investing friends in our office looking over 6 and 7% securities as a resting place for their money until it is needed. Not in the Savings department of a 3% institution as in the old days. We shall be glad to show you in dollars and cents just what you are losing by depositing your funds at 3%, and remember your savings should be made to earn you money just as surely as you make it by the sweat of your brow. Why throw away 4% year after year? Call at our office or write for our full list of Canadian government and municipal investments as these are always readily salable and we recommend them as the most intelligent investment that can be made to-day.

BONGARD, RYERSON & CO. Government, Municipal and Corporation Bonds 231 BAGOT STREET. KINGSTON, ONT.

MUSINGS OF THE KHAN

Can You Explain This.

There be folks who never should go away from home. I have seen men die and the doctor called it "coast" fever, or "bush" or "mountain" fever. The fever would not have flizzed on them at home, but they lay down and died without a struggle in a far-off place and there was really nothing the matter with them but home-sickness.

There be folks who should never stay around home. They will never amount to a row of pins here in the old home town, but pull them up by the roots and transplant them to some far-off place and they thrive prodigiously. Manitoba and the other northwest provinces furnish us with thousands of examples of both types. There be people living from hand to mouth up there with a lion on this and a lion on that, the range, the granary, the stock and the implements, who should never have left Gumbo or Holy Smoke, Ontario.

There be people in the seats of the mighty up 'east, in every part of the drama, but—Ireland! For some reason or other the Irishman falls down at home. He fought like the devil at Pontenoy and Belgrade, at Badajoz and Waterloo on the Plains of Abraham and Queens- ton Heights, at Bull's Run and Gettysburg, but somehow or other he can't fight for sour apples at Limerick or Skibbereen.

How do you account for this? The story of a "rising" in that distasteful country humiliates the friends of Ireland. The insurrection of '93 went to pieces in a potato patch. The rebellion called the Easter rebellion—of a few years ago awoke the ridicule of the nations and was derided even by the down-trodden naygurs of the Southern States. It called for the contumely of the Armenians and the scorn of the coral-skinned Hindoo of India's coral strand.

There are people who fight like maniacs round home, but who peter out in foreign lands. This is not the case with the Irishman it seems to me. At home he couldn't lick my grandmother unless there was a box or a bridge handy, but take him ten miles away from Ireland and he becomes a potential warrior. He would rather fight than eat. Some Irish feel that the Pope might come out more strongly in their favor. But St. Peter has little to thank the Irish for. Jerry Baldwin, better known in history as Garibaldi, destroyed the temporal power of the popes, and Jerry was an Irishman. Don't run away with the idea that he was a Dago. Fur frum it! He was born in Tipperary.

The Irishmen in Ireland will never free Ireland. The Irishmen in New York, Toronto, Chicago, Boston, Melbourne, et al., may turn the trick, but they can't do it with money. They stay at home and send money over to Ireland. They have simply debauched their Motherland, so that there is more money and easy money in being a rebel than in going to work.

But I will never be able to understand why the Irish can't fight at home!

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

The citizens of Nanapanee and Lennox county have been generous in donating over \$800 of special prizes to the Lennox fair.

Harry Morgan, Belleville, has purchased a new home from the executors of the estate of the late Rev. R. N. Adams.

Christ church, Belleville, has taken a forward step by the purchase of a new rectory.

ECZEMA You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema and Skin Irritation. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this advertisement. Price 50c. A box, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

BIBBY'S Young Men's Suits, MEN'S TROUSERS, MEN'S BLUE TROUSERS, MEN'S PLAIN GREY TROUSERS, FANCY GREY WORSTED TROUSERS, WORKINGMEN'S TWEED TROUSERS, NEW FALL OVERCOATS. Beauties for \$25.00, \$28.50, \$32.50, \$35.00. BIBBY'S, Limited

McCLARY'S GAS RANGES "The Finest Finished Ranges Sold in Canada." "FLORENCE AUTOMATIC" OIL STOVES. BUNT'S HARDWARE King St. Phone 388

NEWFOUNDLAND Canned Lobsters We have just received a shipment of these choice Lobsters. Sold only under license, and passed by the Newfoundland Government. For one pound flat tins, price, per tin \$1.00. Jas. REDDEN & Co. Phones 20 and 900.

Gourdier's For FURS Nuff Said

CHOICE MEATS —Spring Lamb, —Spare Ribs, —Tenderloins, —Pork Sausages, Choice Western Beef. Daniel Hogan 382 KING STREET Phone 285

DAVID SCOTT Plumber Plumbing and Gas Work a specialty. All work guaranteed. Address 145 Frontenac street. Phone 1277.

Lumber Wanted Seasoned Soft or Hard Inch Lumber and 1 1/4 inch Oak, Rock Elm or White Ash. McNAMEE & SLACK Blacksmith and Carriage Shop 54 QUEEN STREET PHONE 1237W. "Boost Bushell's Fair"

Lake Ontario Trout and Whitefish, Fresh Sea Salmon, Haddock, Halibut and Cod. Dominion Fish Co. Canada Food Board License No. 8-3246

See the New Prices For Victory Loan Bonds 1922-23 and interest yields 6.45% 1923-24 and interest yields 6.20% 1927-27 and interest yields 6.00% 1933-36 1/2 and interest yields 5.87% 1937-38 and interest yields 6.67% 1924-27 and interest yields 6.32% 1934-35 and interest yields 6.24%

For the Baby "JIFFY BABY PANTS" Pure soft rubber; absolutely waterproof. SANITARY DIAPERS Washable—stain proof, Can be sterilized. Made in three sizes of change. Pure Rubber. DR. CHOWN'S DRUG STORE PHONE 945 185 PRINCE STREET

Coal That Suits The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad's Celebrated Scranton Coal The Standard Anthracite The only Coal handled by Crawford Phone 9. Foot of Queen St. "It's a black business, but we treat you white."

FARMS FOR SALE 50 acres \$2,250 254 acres 2,500 125 acres 2,900 83 acres 2,900 90 acres 2,900 100 acres 4,200 81 acres 4,500 109 acres 4,750 108 acres 5,000 100 acres 5,000 130 acres 5,250 120 acres 5,500 152 acres 5,900 160 acres 6,000 110 acres 7,000 203 acres 8,900 200 acres 9,250 150 acres 9,500 200 acres 10,200 247 acres 11,000 200 acres 15,000 230 acres 16,000 T. J. LOCKHART Real Estate and Insurance Clarence Street, Kingston, Ont. Phone 1025w or 1797j.