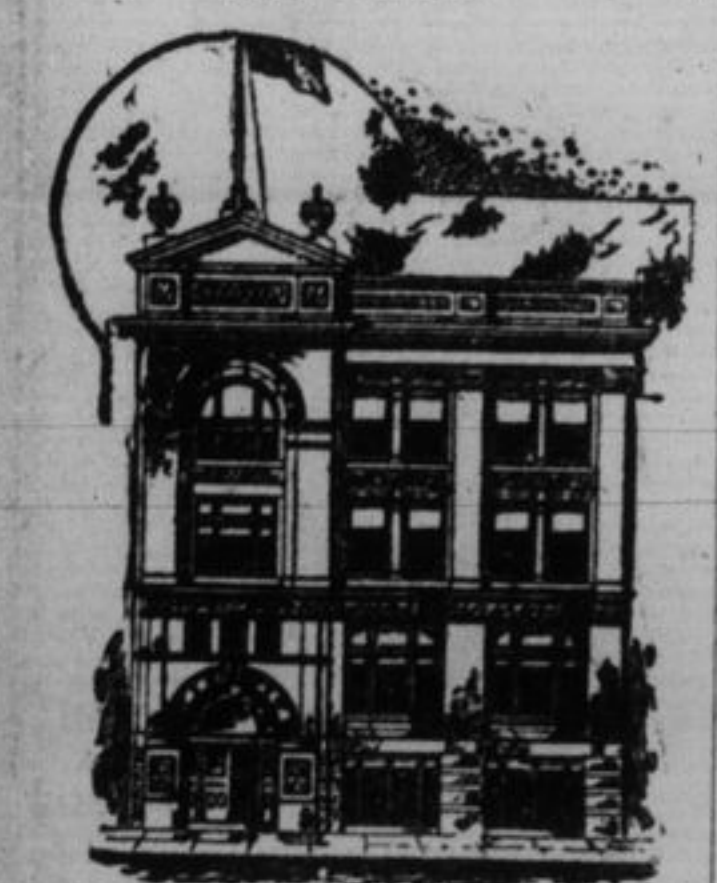


THE BRITISH WHIG - 89TH YEAR.



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The burning question will soon be coal vs. cold.

'Let's go' seems to be the slogan our money goes by.

The only universal language is that spoken when money talks.

Size isn't everything. The larger the collar, the sooner it will.

And those that live by the sword shall perish by the paper money.

Play doubtless would become very tiresome if we had to do it to earn a living.

It must be fine to be a detective and have nothing to do but get baffled once in a while.

Some newly-weds have foresight and some begin housekeeping with a two-passenger roadster.

Old King Coal was a merry old soul and there is nothing particularly significant about that except the tense.

Somehow or other, a man enjoying complete liberty reminds us of a small boy monkeying with a razor.

The coal and railway strikes are always going to be settled to-morrow—but to-morrow seems never to come.

Shakespeare thought we might reform by hanging all the lawyers; but we can't do it by hanging all the juries.

Everybody agrees the government should use drastic measures, but not all agree as to whom they should be used on.

The local automobile club is doing good work this summer. Every owner of a car should 'join up' and lend a hand.

Non-union mines can produce 70 per cent. of the coal needed, and about 80 per cent. of the industrial trouble needed.

Troubles parked more thickly along the way indicate that we are approaching something, but it probably isn't normalcy.

Ever repented, of course; but it is probable that she spent many twilight hours in later years thinking how good the apple tasted.

When one is sweltering in a stiff collar that scratches his Adam's apple, it is difficult to chide women for being slaves of fashion.

After all the interest we have shown in those Turks, the hateful things don't appear at all shocked by our atrocities.

An experienced husband is one who can read the sporting page while appearing politely interested in what his wife is saying.

When all the critics say his book is mediocre and rotten, the author knows that he soon will be able to buy a new car with twelve cylinders.

Every motorist would be thankful to see more signs on the country roads especially if he has driven miles out of his way because some roads were not marked. The automobile clubs are erecting a large number of such signs, and are to be commended for their good work.

THE HUNNISH SPIRIT.

The letters and diary of the late czarina of Russia, recently brought to light, make a curious study. In the words of the Oswego Palladium, they reveal what might be called the last stand of absolutism.

The czarina, sister of Kaiser Wilhelm, shared the Hohenzollern spirit. She had supreme confidence in herself and in the right and duty of rulers to rule as they pleased. She was always trying to stiffen the backbone of her poor, weak husband, Czar Nicholas.

"Oh, my dear," she wrote in one letter, "when will you bang your fist on the table and force them all to tremble before you? To love is not enough; they must fear you."

Again: "The czar rules, and not the duma. You must let them feel your hand. Russians like to feel the whip. People told me that long ago. Oh, that I could pour my strong will into your veins. Be Peter the Great, Ivan the Terrible, and Emperor Paul, all in one."

She urged Nicholas to send Milukoff and other Russian patriots to Siberia, and told him to be a "lion in a fight against a handful of beasts and republicans."

"I fight for my baby's future," she repeated again and again, referring to her son, the czarvitch. And all she accomplished was to bring that poor little lad along with herself and her well-meaning husband in one sad, crumpled heap at the bottom of a well, while the populace danced in joy at its liberation.

Raging against democracy, the foolish czarina only hastened it and made it bloody and terrible when it came, instead of calm and reasonable. It will be long before another exemplar of royalty will be so rash as to follow her example.

PRINTING MONEY.

What is it that makes a genuine bit of our currency, fresh from the mint at Ottawa, look so attractive? Well, it is not exactly because its appearance is pleasing to the eye or because of its fine lines of coloring and its velvet smoothness to the touch.

The value which one places in our currency is not the pleasure it gives to the eye as a fine piece of printing, but for what it will buy in the way of necessities or pleasures, or the credit that will be given for it if it is placed in a bank or invested in the form of securities.

In contrast with the value of our Canadian currency, which is again almost at par, is the paper money that is being used by the people of Germany and Russia and some other nations of Europe. Printing presses are busy turning out currency in large quantities, but it is practically worthless for buying purposes, and the printing is of the crudest kind.

The Russian ruble has no value that need seriously be taken into consideration, and the German mark has fallen so much in international favor that the piece of paper which would normally command twenty-four cents of our money may be purchased at the rate of eighteen cents for one hundred marks.

The old idea that paper money and lots of it, regardless of what was back of it, would give the people a cheap medium of exchange and bring about a condition of prosperity, must be abandoned, if even its advocates are not to find themselves ridiculous. As an economic policy, fiat money finds its death blow in Russia and Germany.

Paper money is nothing more or less than a promise to pay, and if the nation that issues it is without property that is pledged and lacks the character that will create confidence, currency is hardly worth the paper on which its denominations are stamped.

AN IMPROVING TRADE BALANCE.

At a time when all men are straining to catch every sign which would indicate that trade conditions in Canada are improving, the monthly summary of Canadian Trade for July is particularly pleasant reading.

It is generally accepted as an infallible maxim that for the improvement of Canada's business conditions it is necessary for the exports to increase, and the imports to be cut down, and that is exactly what is taking place. The improvement, it is true, is not on a large scale, but it is growing with each successive month, and the gain shown in July is sufficiently large to give hope that it will continue to increase until it has completely reversed the trade balance of the country and brought about a return of the good times which were prevalent a few years ago.

The improvement is shown in both imports and exports. Imports mean that Canadian money is being spent for goods manufactured and produced elsewhere, and the imports entered for home consumption in the trade records show a decrease of about two million dollars as compared with the total for the same month last year. In July of 1921 Canada's imports totalled \$62,405,890. This year, for the same month, they were \$60,757,019. For the four months of the fiscal year ending on July 31st, the decrease is even more marked. The 1921 figure for imports was \$253,862,462, and for 1922 it was \$236,242,576, a net gain

to Canada of over \$17,000,000.

The improvement in exports is almost parallel. Exports represent goods made in Canada and sold to other countries, and bring cash returns to the industries and workmen of the Dominion. They represent the financial life blood of the nation, and it is a happy augury that they are growing. In July of this year the exports amounted to \$70,439,235. Last year they totalled \$54,518,236 for the same month. The most important factor in these figures is not the increase of some sixteen million dollars, but the fact that this year the exports are about ten millions greater than the imports, while a year ago Canada bought about eight millions worth of goods in other countries more than she sold to other countries. For the four month period ending with July an increase of over twenty-seven million dollars in exports is noted, the total having grown from \$215,927,956 a year ago, to \$243,254,469 this year. Here again the trade balance is reversed, and Canada has sold more goods than she has bought outside her own shores.

The influence of this is bound to be felt in Canadian industry, for in addition to the exports being greater, the people of Canada must be buying more Canadian made goods, and this will, in the natural course of events, be reflected in an improvement of industrial conditions. Such being the case, the production of the industries must be increasing, employment must be more plentiful, and conditions generally a great deal better. There is good reason to believe that Canada's prosperity is coming back. It has never been very far away, but has been just around the corner waiting for the opportune time to return. That time is now ripe, and it is showing its face once again, and with a record harvest promised for practically the whole Dominion, there is every prospect of a real revival of busy times for all.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR

BY SAM HILL

Tain't Fair, Girls. In summer girls can shed their clothes. That's why they always look so cool and neat. Then why do they insist that men must wear their coats and suffer with the heat?

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. I kin remember when the chorus girl was considered just as great a menace to the youth of our great nation as the flapper is to-day.

Extremes. "Huh! Huh! That's funny," grunted the first kid. "Whassamatter?" asked the second kid. "Why, that sign says 'Pop on ice,' and yet my pop declares he always is being kept in hot water," replied the first kid.

How Times Have Changed! Dear Sam: It used to be easy for the girl on the stage to show more of her shape than the girl on the street, but when she tries it now she is flirting with a jail sentence.

Short Skirts Proved That Much. Though we'll no longer see their legs when they let down the hem, at least we now will always know girls really have got them.

Think It Over, Girls. A news item says: "One of the books of etiquette printed in France in the fourteenth century advised the man of fashion to wash his hands every day and his face 'almost as often.'" This might not be a bad suggestion for some of the flappers who have gotten into the habit of just adding a coat of paint instead of applying the wash rag.

Can Almost Hear Wedding Bells. Listen, girls. "Ky, Gilm," whoever he is, calls our attention to the fact the census shows there are 4,299,236 more males in the West than there are females, and looking at you unmatched charmers, he paraphrases old Horace Greeley's well-known advice, thusly: "Go West, young lady, go West." Do you see the point?

Fool Questions. D. G. R. asks: "Why is a man like a horse?" We're wise, old top; it's because he works better when he is broke. Ask us something easy.

What Every Kid Knows. "I'll be glad when I grow up to be a father," sobbed Johnnie as he left the table in disgrace. "Why so?" asked his mother. "'Cause he's the only one who can kick about the meals without being sent to bed without his supper, walled Johnnie."

Signs Is Signs. If there is only one, But you see two, It's a sign that you have had Too much home brew. —Sam Hill

If there is only one And you see nine, Why, that's an easy sum— Too much moonshine. —W. H. West Union, Ohio.

If there is only one And you see two, Where do you live? I'll be there P. D. Q. —Joe.

Daily Sentence Sermon. What's the use of recognizing your faults, unless you knock 'em for a goal every time you meet them?

Does He Object to Filberts? (Ad. in Boston Transcript) LOST—Police dog, male. Affectionate.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

REWARD OF HUMILITY:—Whoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.—Luke 14: 11.

But in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves. Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others.—Philippians 2: 3, 4.

gentle, with a wonderful disposition and fond of motoring. FRED H. OS-GOOD, 59 Village St., Boston, Mass.

News of the Names Club. Lena A. Lady is reported from Kansas City. Perfect lady, we suppose. Pete Vineyard, of Buckner, Mo., is warned the country is dry and needs to be careful what he does with his grapes.

The Battle Cry of Freedom.

I. We always hear a lot about The clothes the women wear, We hear the politicians about, We hear about the Russian strife, And troubles far and near, But what we want in our young life Is light wines and good beer.

II. The preachers rave about our sins From early morn till night, And how the women show their shins, They yell it there is a fright, They tell us there is Hell on earth, We know it—do not fear, But we all know there is a dearth Of light wines and good beer.

III. We do not care a rap about The way the women dress, We'll let the politicians shout, The preachers fume and fuss, But give to us our daily joys, Then we'll be glad—that's clear, We'll be real good contented boys With light wines and good beer.

—E. Holyoke.

Our Canadian Question And Answer Corner

Q—What Scotch Canadian developed from a clerk to a baronet?

A—Donald Smith was the Scotch lad who, when he first came to Canada, became a clerk in the Hudson's Bay Co., and afterward became Sir Donald Smith, and later Lord Strathcona and Canadian High Commissioner in London. He gave away large sums of his wealth to hospitals, etc.

Q—How many acres of land in Canada are under actual cultivation?

A—The land under cultivation in Canada in 1921 was nearly 60,000,000 acres out of over 300,000,000 acres said to be available for cultivation.

Q—What woman Canadian writer is also a member of a Legislature?

A—Mrs. Nellie McClung, of Edmonton, the author of "Sewing Seeds in Danny," "Purple Springs," etc., is also a member of the Alberta Legislature.

Jack Hawthorne, Toronto, one of the gentlemen steeplechase riders at Cobourg, was internally hurt in making the first fence. The horse struck the obstruction turning a complete flip, falling on the rider.

Washington administration officials see an early end of the strikes. Pump crews have resumed work at the Nova Scotia mines. D. V. Sinclair, Belleville, a prominent prohibitionist, is dead. The United States senate carried the high tariff measure. Poincare reiterates that Germany must pay.



Everybody's trying to swim the English channel this summer. Ivy Hawke, of Surbiton, England, is one of them.

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