

THE BRITISH WHIG SEVEN YEAR



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Married folk have an advantage at Christmas. Two can give as cheaply as one.

It is risky to go out of town shopping. Stay where you can watch your husband.

It is rather flattering to ask damages for the kind of affections that can be alienated.

Well-to-do people are those who buy beads at the jewellers instead of the ten-cent store.

Judging from the crowds one sees, evidently a lot of people are doing their shopping early.

It seems unreasonable, but the head never begins to swell until the mind stops growing.

It is announced that the mark has been stable for two weeks now. In this neighborhood of zero.

It seems to be undisputed that Premier Baldwin has reason for not knowing where he is "at."

Mexico, having been recognized, is resorting to another revolution to make herself unrecognizable.

A war isn't really over until patriot dealers in war material get through frisking their government.

Home is a place where the towel is conceded to be clean even though the visible evidence is against it.

Moral courage is the quality that keeps you from sneaking up an alley the first time you put on knickers.

The work of 13th century locksmiths is still in existence, but you can say that about 13th century jokesmiths.

A great novelist is one who can give his setting an atmosphere of culture without using a single French phrase.

Perhaps the Wandering Jew had to keep wandering back and forth because the quota was full each time he arrived.

Allies are nations that devote frantic effort to the delicate business of remaining on friendly terms with one another.

Correct this sentence: "There's nothing more delightful and invigorating," he declared, "than a nice cold shower before breakfast."

When a republic is new, the man who clamors for liberty is a patriot; but in after years the man who talks of liberty is a dangerous radical.

King George, of Greece, is coming to this side of the Atlantic to study farming, and it is only fair to warn him that a shine parlor pays a more certain profit.

Every person who drives on a railroad crossing will keep in mind that his engine may stall, and that the train may hit him, there will be fewer such accidents to record.

Let us, one beguile you with dreams of idleness. Life without toil, if possible, would be an intolerable existence. Work is the only luxury of life.—Warren G. Harding.

PRESS CRITICISM.

Speaking before the Regina Canadian Club on Wednesday Hon. Howard Ferguson, premier of Ontario and minister of education, made a sweeping indictment of the Canadian newspapers for what he called unfair criticism of public men. It is a charge that is often heard, but there is not as much truth in it as one would suppose. The newspapers do not originate anything, as a rule, and the references to public men invariably arise out of their administrative actions or the politics which they advocate. The newspapers are merely the vehicles through which public opinion finds expression, and they are amenable when they transgress the legal bounds in the publication of news. In the consideration of this subject of the responsibility of the press it must always be remembered that in giving an account of public proceedings neither the writer nor the paper are responsible for the subject matter, the comment nor the criticism, but only for the accuracy of the account. Many people fall utterly to make the proper distinctions, and blame the newspaper for the impressions conveyed to them concerning the principals involved.

All papers have their own policies, however, governing the character of the service they will render to the public, and whether they stand or fall depends upon their reputation for integrity, their ideals and the degree of social conscience that distinguishes their service. Under the elective system prevailing public men must meet criticism, but the criticism that appears in the press is nothing to the gossip that the press must sift to the bottom to avoid being exploited by irresponsible and designing persons. This duty is generally well performed because editors are impersonal as a result of the training they have to undergo. The fears that deter "men of ability" from entering public life are traceable to extreme self-consciousness that they are incapable of overcoming, and with such a defect they are better off in public life for they could not succeed in it.

TROUBLED MEXICO.

The history of Mexico is one long succession of revolutions. The country is one of the most troubled in the world, and once again it is in the throes of a rebellion which threatens to overthrow the Obregon government, and to turn the country into a shambles. The situation is an unfortunate one, for President Obregon was making real progress towards guiding the country to prosperity, and had even gone so far as to secure the recognition of his government by the United States. The country was reaching a more settled position than it had enjoyed since the golden days of the rule of General Diaz, and now, unless the revolution can be checked, there will be a return to the days of banditry and lawlessness such as existed during the feud between Carranza, Huerta and Villa.

The troubles of Mexico can be assigned to two reasons. First, there is the nature of the people. Descended from the Spaniards to a large extent, they have a natural love of guerilla warfare and of banditry. They are exceptionally quick tempered, and when they hate, only death itself can put an end to their desire for vengeance. Thus, although President Obregon was successful in restoring peace and a measure of prosperity to his country, he made many enemies in doing so, and doubtless these enemies have been waiting for a favourable opportunity to rise in revolt against him.

The significant factor, however, in the Mexican revolutions, has been that they always came at a time when prosperity was reaching its height. Here the love of the Mexican for power and wealth, with all the display which that brings, comes into play. When the country is in an impoverished condition, and its public coffers are empty, there is little desire on the part of any of its selfish leaders to take control of the government. Then comes the opportunity of men like President Obregon, who are willing to make sacrifices and to work hard to restore prosperity. But with the coming of prosperity, and the filling of the public treasury, the envy of the selfish class of leaders is aroused, and they at once begin to plot for the overthrow of the government, so that they may secure control of the public funds for the replenishment of their own pockets. Such leaders, unfortunately for Mexico, have always been able to rally around them a large following of unscrupulous bandits, and in the past they have usually had a temporary measure of success, and have remained in control long enough to secure possession of the public money. This vicious cycle of revolutions has been created, and the present outbreak is one more phase of the cycle. At the present juncture, it would appear that Obregon will be able to control the situation, and for the sake of a country which has

suffered much in the past because of similar revolutions, it is to be hoped that he will continue to do so.

"IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?"

Did you ever have a small boy or girl say to you: "Is there a Santa Claus—there isn't, is there?"

What did you reply? Or did you laugh? Perhaps the kiddie who asked was pretty wise, maybe scornful. But the point is that he did ask. No matter how fictional he thought the Santa Claus idea to be, the point is that he showed pretty plainly that he would like to believe in Santa Claus. For he remembered how jolly it was when he did believe.

It would be a pity if there were no Santa Claus—that is to say, if the spirit of Santa Claus did not exist.

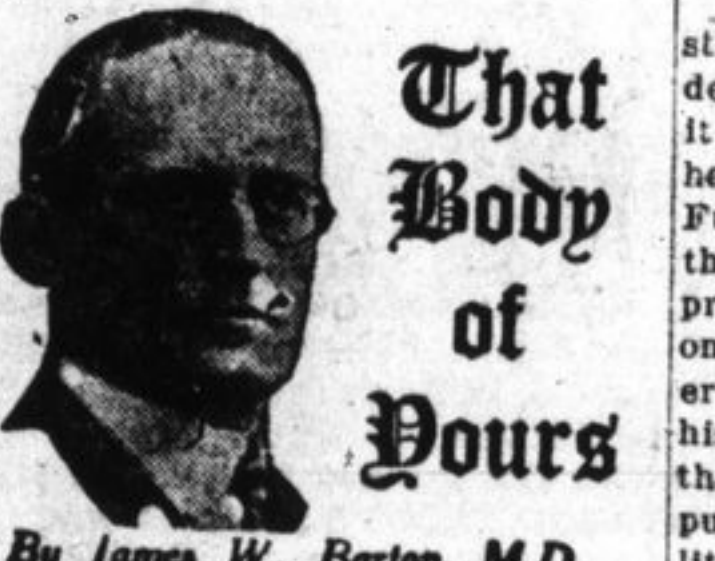
That is really what makes Christmas bright for the little ones—the Santa Claus spirit.

Haven't you observed that small men and women, even after they have out-grown the believing-in-Santa Claus stage, still hang up their stockings? They laugh in sheepish apology for the sentiment. But that stocking idea sort of holds a warm spot in their hearts. They like its sentiment, its Christmas spirit.

Nearly every small boy and small girl feels that way about it. Ask them, and see.

Maybe your youngsters have reached that wise age and you no longer get the chance to play Santa Claus. You know you miss the thrill of it.

Why don't you awaken that Santa Claus spirit you've got and go out and get some fun out of it? Go out and pretend you're Santa Claus. Take along some gifts to fill some strange kiddies' stockings. Maybe they still believe in Santa Claus—with a starved, yearning belief that too often has meant disappointment on Christmas morning.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Yours

Cold Sores. Everybody seems to get one or more of these during his lifetime. You know what they look like in any case.

There seems to be a number of little sacks filled with water situated in a sort of group, being either round or oval in shape. They are a bit sore, sometimes itchy, and unpleasant to say the least. The watery fluid in the little sacks begins to get thicker in two or three days, and a crust gradually forms, and in a week or ten days everything is cleared up.

These cold sores, as they are called, are sometimes found when you have a slight cold and fever. Sometimes they seem to accompany more serious infections in the system. Where the sores continue to come in crops for a long period of time it is sometimes found that some infection in the mouth, the nose, or the caverns or sinuses adjoining the nose are the cause of the trouble. Many high strung folks with worn out nerves seem to have a crop of these sores very often. Some severe nervous infections also are accompanied by these sores.

Some dentists are of the opinion that it is entirely due to mouth conditions.

However it is more generally conceded now that these sores reflect more frequently the condition of the digestive tract.

Many people believe they can tell the particular kinds of food that bring on their attacks.

On the other hand there is no question but that an ordinary cold or an attack of bronchitis, or even pneumonia is often accompanied by these cold sores about the lips and nose.

Now whether it is from the respiratory tract, or from the digestive tract, the treatment is just the same.

The intestine to be kept clear first.

Then cleanliness of the infected parts is most important.

Just gently bathing the sores with warm water in which a little boracic acid has been placed is usually sufficient. This enables Nature to dry them up without having any further infection from food or other things.

Sometimes when they are rather slow in healing, the old fashioned zinc ointment is as good as anything. It helps Nature to dry the sores up into crusts and then the crusts fall off.

Ypres Rebuilt. The rebuilding of Ypres will surely be looked upon in the future as one of the marvels of rapid post-war achievements. The reflection is inevitable that the same industry, courage, enterprise, loyalty and goodwill brought to bear in the rebuilding of Ypres might have created with equal success a new and better Europe.—London Daily News.

Men are satirical more from vanity than from malice.

Gerard Discusses the Hohenzollerns.

By Clarence Ludlow Brownell, M.A., Fellow Royal Geographical Society, London, England.

The former Crown Prince of Germany has no chance whatever of "coming back," and royalty in any form very little, is the opinion of the former ambassador from the American Republic to the court that once upon a time was one of the objects of exhibition in Berlin—namely the Honourable James W. Gerard.

The former ambassador, whose "Four Years in Germany" made such an impression because of its intimate accounts of the real state of affairs in the fatherland during the years immediately preceding the entrance of United States into the war, speaks with confidence. He was in the midst of affairs in the German capital before his country joined the Allies, and he has been back since to study results.

If he was, it will be remembered, who talked back to one of the little tin kings who was the figure-head of one of the German states. This kinglet told Mr. Gerard that 5,000,000 Germans in the states would presently stand up and show the silly Yankees what was what. "Hang up, you mean, O Kinglet; we have 5,000,000 lamp posts to hang them to. The first move they make." And the little tin king walked away.

Republicanism Confident.

Among the reasons Mr. Gerard gives for his belief that the former kaiser's eldest son is out of the running permanently and that "no Hohenzollerns need apply"—at least before The Day of Judgment—is one of especial interest. He calls attention to the fact that the once Crown Prince is now in Germany with the consent and evident approval of the present German government.

This is significant for it demonstrates that the republic is confident in its own strength. Were it not sure of itself, it would not have issued a permit for his return. Furthermore, it is so sure of itself that it declines to hearken to the protests of the Allies asking that the once royal person either be delivered over to them or sent back to his island. "We're not so bad, thank you," says the German republic. "We should worry about that little 'has been.'" And there you are!

Another reason against the German states coming together again under the recent rulers is that some of them dislike Prussia cordially. Only a little over half a century ago—since the end of the Civil War in United States, in fact—Bavaria was at war with Prussia. Bavaria lost. Prussia seized much territory by "right of conquest" and levied indemnities—many millions—which the thrifty citizens who had to find money will remember. They are in no way been for any more Prussian domination. Bavaria would gladly be independent (and so would the Rhineland. No hope for Hohenzollerns there.

To illustrate the feeling in Bavaria when Prussia is concerned, Mr. Gerard tells of a trip one of his secretaries took in the early days of the war, to inspect prison camps. The whole German Empire was in a rage with United States because the States were supplying the Allies with all sorts of munitions—machinery, guns, ships, food, clothing, everything—and no "yankee" could expect much hospitality when travelling.

At one of the inns, at which the inspecting secretary sought food and shelter, mine host announced: "No Prussians entertained here!" "But," explained the secretary, "I'm not Prussian. I'm one of those 'yankees.'" And he got what he wanted. To the Bavarian even an American was not as bad as a Prussian.

Still another reason for no more Hohenzollerns is the way Wilhelm and all the military folk treated the plain people. The uniform of a military man was sacred. To brush against it even accidentally was a sort of blasphemy. The officer in these sacred habiliments was a god—an old Testament sort that displayed wrath and demanded that all the people worship him. He drew his sword and cut down those who bumped into him, and the people had no redress. The person who was then "war lord" said that that was all right, even when the culprit was a cripple.

Not only did the military caste which ruled Germany cut down common folk, they made it quite impossible for any but the elect to hold office, or to win commissions in any branch of the military service. As formerly in Japan—and still in India, the caste system settled affairs for the plain people. No matter how clever a man might be, if he was born in the ranks—if he was one of the common people, he could not rise—his wife could never become Mrs. Captain or Mrs. Colonel or Mrs. Inspector. It was a hard life.

All of the democrats, the communists, the socialists and the rest of the people who were not nobodies, only a few years ago, when they were nobodies, and were destined always to be nobodies. Under the republic, the former nobodies are nobodies, are in truth, today as good as anybody. There is no chance at all that they will vote,

BIBBY'S advertisement for boys' overcoats, suits and togery. Includes various clothing items like overcoats, pyjamas, neckwear, and sweaters with prices and descriptions.

CHRISTMAS CAKES and PUDDINGS advertisement for LACKIE'S BAKERY, featuring special home-made quality cakes and puddings.

Money to Loan advertisement for T. J. Lockhart, offering private funds to loan on mortgages.

CHRISTMAS PERFUMES advertisement for Dr. Chown's Drug Store, featuring a line of perfumes and toilet preparations.

TOM SMITH'S advertisement for Christmas stockings and crackers, available at Jas. REDDEN & CO.

REAL SERVICE IS THE THING OF WHICH WE COAL MEN SING! advertisement for CRAWFORD'S COAL QUARTET.

WE sing a song of high grade fuel and a home that's full of heat, of a business run by Golden Rule, of a service that's complete. Advertisement for Crawford coal.