

THE BRITISH WHIG



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PREMIER'S PATRIOTIC UTTERANCES.

The Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, prime minister of Canada, went back to his native city, Kitchener, this week, appreciative of his birth on Canadian soil, and hallowed by the memories of his ancestors, one of whom was largely instrumental in giving this land responsible government.

"It is just a little over fifty years since I arrived in town," he jocularly remarked, "and then the minds of his hearers harked back over the past and the great benediction his life has been to this country. At a luncheon, which the premier attended, he spoke in dreamy metaphor of Home with its tender, impelling and controlling powers, and to really show his love and esteem for the exiled author of that ever pathetic poem, 'Home, Sweet Home,' he exhibited a leaf which he had plucked this spring in East Hampton, Long Island, from a rose bush which grows by the door of the cottage which had cradled John Howard Payne.

And so after sweetly discussing the love and friendship associated about the homes of the people, the homes that made a country great, he drifted into the wider field of citizenship, the lovers of real standards for the country's weal. It was citizens who were responsible for the country's prosperity; they, too, had to have a large part in the Empire's success. "Since the war an even wider citizenship," he remarked, "has come into being. It is a sort of world citizenship. It is responsibility we owe not to our country only or to the British empire but to other countries. It has found concrete expression in the League of Nations of which our country is a member, not merely as a part of the British empire, but of and in her own right, a right which was admitted and which we to-day enjoy." Then he pressed the real purposes of all citizenship, a responsibility that must be recognized and a privilege to assert. He was imperialistic in outlook, and urged special and continuous service for the unity of the British empire, for the abiding and demonstrable unity of "a community of free nations."

As a corollary to this unqualified allegiance to British ideals and British connection, the premier, in a few words, silenced, we hope forever, the sneering critic, when he repudiated the suggestion that there should be annexation to the United States. Unhappily in Canada the suggestion was being used as an instrument of political propaganda to discredit political opponents.

And, as if recalling the ancestral heritage that is his, Mr. King, in dramatic and forceful language, declared:

"I know that so far as I myself am concerned I should oppose the idea of annexation with all the power at my command. Both the United States and Canada were better off as we are. We would lose our position as interpreter between the British Empire, and the American republic. As a member of the community of nations which was the British Empire we had far greater advantages than we would have either alone or with the United States."

more college men in the legislatures would raise the standard of legislation. The Toronto Telegram avers that the 4.4 beer is not a patent medicine. We agree. But from the howl of some of our legislators it has not even proven a com-patent panacea to catch votes.

A Portland, Oregon, minister preached a sermon on the subject, "Can a girl roll her stockings and still be a Christian?" and the Chicago Tribune suggests she might be a Holy Roller.

Statisticians and investigators have combined to determine the strain and wear on shoes used by a man during the day, and their investigations brought out the fact that a man of 150 pounds, in ordinary activities, puts a weight each day on his shoes amounting to 815 tons. The shoes must withstand that terrible pounding and strain and give service for many months to be satisfactory.

The growing effeminacy of men, if a Chicago story is true, makes us sick of our kind. And money is surely the root of the evil that makes a man make a monkey of himself and reduces him to a lower level than even the dolls of vanity and fashion have ever reached. Man painting, lip-sticking; idol worshiping of flesh and form, would we think, even make a dog sick. The dog will pardon us for the reference!

St. George's Centenary

Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph. The Christian Science Monitor, which has always a warm spot in its heart for Canada, and, for that reason, no doubt, is generally well-informed as to things Canadian, devotes an editorial note to the centenary of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., observing that it would be difficult to find a more fitting mode of observing the anniversary than that of clearing off the balance of the debt incurred when it was rebuilt in 1900.

As the Monitor reminds us, this fine edifice, a small replica of St. Paul's in London, was the outcome of the zeal and devotion of a little company of United Empire Loyalists whose devotion to the British Throne impelled them to abandon homes and property in the United States after the War of Independence, and to settle in the vicinity of the ancient Fort Frontenac, on Lake Ontario. They built a little church in 1784, and in 1825 the foundation stone of the present building was laid. When Kingston was the capital of Upper Canada the church was the scene of several historic events. Incidentally King George IV. contributed \$500 toward the building fund in 1825, on condition, it is understood, that it should always serve as the garrison church, a condition which has been fulfilled from that day to this.

News and Views.

After Fleeting Fortunes. Ottawa Journal: The Coney Island husband of the legless woman who ran away pleads through the newspapers with her to come back. She was, it appears, his sole support.

Bad News. Woodstock Sentinel-Review: It is said that the prairie provinces will require 50,000 people to handle the harvest this year. This will be bad news for people who are looking for work and hoping they may not find it.

Profit From Tourists. St. Catharines Standard: The value of the tourist trade to Canada can best be understood when translated into dollars and cents. Certainly it will surprise many people to learn that last year Canada derived from this tourist trade no less a sum than \$143,000,000, which, as the Braniff Expositor points out, represents half the value of the wheat crop.

Support Home Industry. Les Bulletin des Agriculteurs: It is easy enough to understand what a reduction in our imports of \$300,000,000 to \$400,000,000 would mean to the Canadian people. It would mean in fact the extension of our industries and the creation of new ones, thereby furnishing work for a greater number of artisans, more consumers for our agricultural products, and more merchandise for our railways to carry.

Is Spurgeon Forgotten? London Sunday Pictorial: Many of the obituary notices of the late Marquis Curzon praised his oratory, but none seemed to know how he acquired such an impressive delivery and free use of gesture. One reason was that he used to recite his speeches in front of a pier-glass, but he owed most of his long study of the manners and methods of that famous divine, Rev. Chas. Spurgeon. Curzon attended Spurgeon's services every Sunday evening, but who save a few elderly Free Churchmen remembers Spurgeon now?

Her Blooming Cheek. London Sunday Express: The creamy English girl is still the unrivalled wonder of the world. Her skin is the envy of aliens. It defies the averages of the beauty parlor. It resists the erosion of cosmetics. Its pink and white are due to health, to open air, and exercise. Perhaps the English climate plays its part in the painting of the picture. The blooming cheek of the English beauty owes something to our bracing winds and our prodigal showers. Her skin acts well in our lively weather. That is why our girls are divinely fair.

Electric Power On Farms. Oswego, N.Y., Palladium-Times: A branch of the Ku Klux Klan may have been formed in Kingston, but the members have not yet shown themselves. Perhaps they did not have their uniform ready to take part in the big float parade of Tuesday night, but dear knows, they may

One of the amazing things about Ontario's publicly owned hydro-electric power system is the large number of rural consumers receiving electrical service.

Anyone who knows anything about the conditions governing the distribution of power in rural districts, where farmhouses may be a third or even half a mile apart, must realize what an expensive undertaking this must be. Yet today no fewer than 20,615 farmers in the agricultural districts of southern Ontario have electricity to light their houses and barns, to pump their water, turn their fanning mills, milk their cows, run the cream separator, churn the butter, bake the bread and do many another piece of work.

The overhead is necessarily high, and it has been necessary for the Ontario government to extend grants to the rural communities served. In the first place it provided half the cost of all primary lines constructed in rural districts. Last year it extended this policy to cover a 50 per cent. grant to rural secondary lines.

A shortsighted economic view of the situation might condemn this subsidy, since the power commission can find a market for all the power it produces without going into the rural district. But the broader view, which appears to be the view of thoughtful officials and citizens of Ontario, is that electricity is as essential to agricultural progress as agricultural schools and colleges, experimental farms and good roads. And they believe that the best good of the whole province demands the good of its various parts. Hence rural electric service.

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LOOKING AROUND

The Weather Man early this morning was just giving the town a cleanup for the last day of the Old Home Week celebration. He also gave the most sustained thunder bombardment heard in many years.

Well, to-night there promises to be revelry in Kingston, the like of which has never been known in this old town. When the Kingston folks take it into their heads to celebrate they can go to the very limit. We may be historical, but we are also up-to-date.

Nobody has any sympathy with the intoxicated motor car driver who is "pinched" by the police and dealt with according to the O.T.A. Jail sentence without a fine is the proper punishment for drunken auto drivers. Even if stronger beer is some day permitted, that part of the O.T.A. should not be changed.

The attorney-general regrets that Kingstonians do not take more interest in their city from the historic point of view. That is not the only trouble. Too many Kingston people take too little interest in their city from any point of view except their own pleasure and their own gain. If some of the moneyed men of this town had invested here instead of in outside concerns, Kingston would have been a bigger place than it is to-day.

Again it is true that "time and tide wait for no man." The French woman and the English man swimmers found that to their sorrow this week when they attempted to swim the English Channel. They could have made the distance easily but for the tide, which finally bore them out to sea and away from the English shore, their goal.

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BIBBY'S Clearance Sale of Men's and Young Men's Summer Suits. Our final and most forcible stroke in disposing of all remaining Summer Suits. We have taken every remaining Summer Suit in stock—Suits that were formerly ranging in price from \$30.00 to \$45.00—these we have assembled into three lots and graded them down so that every Suit is a tremendous bargain—the average savings being in excess of 25%. LOT 1: Suits that were \$25.00 to \$27.50 \$18.50. LOT 2: Suits that were \$32.50 to \$35.00 \$25.00. LOT 3: Suits that were \$37.50 to \$45.00 \$29.50. English Sweater Coats BIBBY'S—for English Golf Hose and Suits.

appear in the Mardi Gras event to-night.

The Oddfellows prefer to stick downtown instead of up, and have purchased the magnificent stone building at the corner of King and William streets which once housed the old Commercial and Merchants' Banks. They will be in good company, having the Frontenac Club just opposite and the Masonic Temple two blocks away. The new quarters will also be convenient to trains and boats.

You cannot keep Portsmouth out of the limelight. Reeve Halliday's village possesses a skunk that killed no less than 120 chickens and hens out there last week. This little animal should be captured and exhibited at "Bob" Bushell's big fair in September—in a stuffed condition of course.

That veteran baseball umpire, P. J. Nolan, surely has a grievance when a sporting writer recently recorded that he umpired with an umbrella over his head in the palmy ball days in Kingston during the seventies and eighties. Mr. Nolan never used an umbrella. The cricket umpires here did use sun shades for the games in the 60's cricket field. Though now well up in years, Mr. Nolan is still able to move around. A number of his Old Boy friends in town have called upon him during the past few days.

As youths we learned about evolution, but regarded it merely as a fantastic Darwinian theory. We did not take it seriously as we did not agree that we were descended from apes. The evolution theory will not impress the normally-minded, who cling to what they are taught by Holy Writ.

The poor nags in last night's parade drew the sympathy of many of the fair sex, who mourned over the fact that the dear old horses had been taken from their stables and that their night's rest had been broken. The animals drawing the heavy old fire engines came in for special sympathy.

A Quebec newspaper remarks with regard to Queen Mary, who dresses with marked modesty and dignity, that it is a sign of the loosening of old restraints that a queen, who personifies the finest domestic and womanly virtues, is not able to exercise a stronger influence in the modesty of dress. Yet on the other hand, the queen's eldest son, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, fixes the fashions for men's clothing.

Statistics Prove Anything. Old Uncle Eben Jones went into a life insurance office and requested a policy. "Why, uncle," said the president, "you are too old for us to take the risk. How old are you?" "Ninety-seven come next August," said the old man, and added testily: "If you folks will take the trouble to look up your statistics, you'll find that ninety few men die after they're ninety-seven."

Canada's Story Day by Day

August 6th. Few figures in Canadian national life stand out with the piquancy and color of that of Lord Strathcona who was born on this day in 1820 and grew to manhood as simple Donald Stuart Smith. At eighteen he came to Canada in the service of the Hudson's Bay company and lived for thirteen years along the coast of Labrador. Thereafter he went into the northwest and worked himself through all the posts of the ancient company until he became chief factor and eventually resident governor and chief commissioner of the company in Canada. The chief honor Canada could afford him was to make him Chief Commissioner to London and in the Imperial capital he stood for all that was sturdy and virile in Canadian nationhood. He had a taste for the finest things in life and collected an amazingly fine art gallery and at the same time dispensed enough of his fortune in the cause of education to ransom several kings. He was a good man as well as a great one, and won his place by sheer pluck and industry. Canadian women have reason to remember him with affection as the founder of the first university annex for women in the Dominion at Montreal.

Our idea of a bad insurance risk is a small man with a big temper.

FOR SALE

BRICK DWELLING—near Queen's University; eight rooms; hardwood floors; good cellar; furnace; electric lights and gas; a bargain at \$4,200.00. BRICK DWELLING—nearly new, near Queen's University; suitable for boarding or rooming; house; six good bedrooms; newly decorated; hardwood floors; hot water furnace; electric lights and gas. This house will be sold cheap, as the owner is leaving town.

We have at present considerable funds to loan on city property.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 81 Brock St., Kingston, Ont. Phones 2780 or 1797-J.



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BIBLE THOUGHT FEAR THOU NOT; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.—Isaiah 41:10.