

GADSBY'S

OTTAWA, Sept. 15.—Major-generalism has returned in time to reap glory at the fall fairs, also to give a new flip to the making of honorary colonels—an industry which is always brisker when war lord is on the spot.

Without going into the subject of honorary colonelcies—for Canadian summer tourists in England, which subject this writer has treated in a previous article, it is only necessary to state that the home market is kept fully supplied and is not allowed to suffer on account of the export trade. In fact the horizontal increase of seven and a half per cent. in the tariff has done a lot for the honorary colonel. It has increased the output enormously—so much indeed that in some parts of the country complaints of overproduction are rife.

In Major-generalism's bright lexicon there is no such thing as overproduction of honorary colonels. Honorary colonels are useful as well as ornamental. They not only look well, but they shell out for the campaign fund—which is the only kind of shell they are asked to do. It's a poor honorary colonel that won't provide a silver bullet or two when his country is in danger as it is supposed to be at a general election. It's a poor honorary colonel, I repeat, who doesn't cough up at the word of command. As a matter of fact there are no poor honorary colonels. They don't appoint that kind. Honorary colonels are created with a view to reserve ammunition. Major-generalism's idea is that every party man in Canada drawing \$5,000 a year or over should be an honorary colonel and subject to drafts on his bank account. Thus in a measure the honorary colonel takes the place of a federal income tax. Major-generalism has no patience with those who think of the honorary colonel as a mere thing of beauty. Thing of beauty he may be, but utility, in the last analysis, is the chief reason of his existence. He serves a stern and martial purpose—the real colonel goes away to slay but the honorary colonel stays at home to pay. According to some people the tin colonel is quite as important as the real one, but that is a moot question. The point is that the honorary colonel does his bit—he makes votes for his friends. Major-generalism's honorary colonels are like some of his armories—they look to be needless, but they have a definite purpose.

Under Major-generalism's tender care the manufacture of honorary colonels goes on apace. Any substantial citizen in Canada so long as he happens to be a Conservative is liable to wake in the morning and find himself an honorary colonel. The glory comes like a thief in the night. It's a hard thing to dodge. Nobody knows where it's going to strike next. Lightning rods, cow catchers, chest protectors do not prevail against it. If you don't like it you can lump it. You can no more wave it away than an attack of the hives. Once the Majorgeneral has fixed you with his glittering eye your fate is sealed. You can no more avoid being an honorary colonel than you can avoid death or the tax collector. Formerly it was the custom to make one honorary colonel at a time, but Major-generalism has improved that. On the principle that you can't have too much of a good thing, honorary colonels are now put in bunches, like K.C.'s, L.L.D.'s, and radiates. This cheapens the cost, keeps the machine busy and facilitates distribution. The result is seen almost immediately. Canada, which for a long time lagged in the rear as a producer of honorary colonels, has now more honorary colonels in proportion to population than any other state or country in the world.

For perhaps a hundred years Kentucky held the record as the breeding ground of colonels. They thrived there prodigiously. Blood feuds and Bourbon whiskey developed a particularly hardy race of colonels who would rather shoot than eat. Quick on the trigger were those Kentucky colonels and always shooting. When they didn't have an enemy to shoot they would shoot off their mouths or shoot the rapids or do some other hostile act just to show that they were living up to their reputation. Alas, that their glory should have passed which it did in 1911 when Major-generalism took office with the avowed intention of making Canada the greatest national preserve of honorary colonels on the face of the earth. In four years he had Kentucky backed into a corner and yelling for help. It is true we had no blood feuds in Canada, but the whiskey was good and the honorary colonels got along well enough. The conditions helped them in their military training. For heavy artillery, the high-ball is much used; for small arms the Martini, with or without the olive, is a favorite weapon. Major-generalism himself is an advocate of the dry canteen, but the honorary colonels do much to uphold the older traditions of the army, one of which is that wet feet never do you any harm if you take your cough syrup ahead of time.

All of which is to say that the Canadian climate has favored the growth of honorary colonels—the nip in the air giving them a tang not unlike that of our Northern Spies. The Canadian winter imparts firmness and texture. Our honorary colonels last longer and look better than the Kentucky colonels who are inclined to be flabby and double-chinned. We may not have as many colonels to the square mile as Kentucky, for Canada is a vastly larger country, but population considered, we have Kentucky beaten to a frazzle. Major-generalism

LETTER

Sam has seen to that. Kentucky is no longer the great export state for honorary colonels. The Canadian product is so superior that the Kentucky colonel has been almost entirely displaced both for decorative and convivial purposes.

Honorary colonels are created for many ostensible reasons—from raising the Dominion Treasury down to supplying bad beef to the soldiers. Almost any old reason will do. One man is going to be a candidate, and would like to impress the voters. Another man is about to open a public meeting or a jackpot or something like that and wants to be fixed up for the occasion. Another man contemplates a hunting trip and wants to be an honorary colonel so they won't mistake him for a deer. Any excuse is enough—even a good one like Dr. Pyne's who became an honorary colonel because he was going to England to take his place as first cousin of the late, great Lord Roberts. Of course Dr. Pyne had to dress the part for Piccadilly and the Strand. He couldn't very well be less than honorary colonel, and anything more might have been deemed presumptuous. So with his nice sense of form Dr. Pyne remains an honorary colonel, though as Lord Roberts' cousin he might have been a major-general. Being first cousin to a dead Field Marshal is almost as good as an officer's course at Woolwich or Sandhurst. Let us hear no more cavilling about Dr. Pyne's sudden promotion. He looks as well in uniform as any other honorary colonel we can think of, though slightly bulbous in the region of the equator.

—H.F.G.

BLINDING SUBMARINES.

Oil Poured on Water Makes German Periscopes Useless.

A curious story has come to New York in a roundabout way concerning novel measures taken by the British Government to combat the German submarines. A New Yorker in casual conversation yesterday with the skipper of an Anglo-American tank steamship sailing from New York harbor for the war zone inquired if he was having any trouble discharging cargo on the other side.

"Not with the last three or four cargoes," replied the skipper. "Our point of delivery is indicated to us by latitude and longitude. It is always some point in the so-called submarine war zone. When we reach that spot we start our pumps and discharge our cargo of oil overboard, and a picture of the surrounding sea is reflected on a mirror below. If there is oil on the surface of the water the periscope reflector is 'gummed' and the picture cannot be transmitted. To clean its periscope the submarine must come to the surface and open its hatches; it cannot be done while the vessel remains submerged."

"I have wondered," said the skipper of the tanker, "if the spraying of oil on the waters has had anything to do with the increased success of the British patrol boats in combating the submarines."

Telescope Parallel to Sea Level.

John Gardner, the inventor of the Gardner submarine signalling system, has devised a method which will make it easy to sight the periscope of a submarine from the bridge of a steamship.

Instead of having to rest his arms on the rail of the bridge or on the gunwale while he scans the horizon through a telescope the officer on watch will be able to sit comfortably with the glass supported on a stand in front of him. By Mr. Gardner's invention the telescope will always be approximately parallel with the surface of the sea, irrespective of the movements of the ship.

This is achieved by mounting a pedestal securely to the deck, and on this is carried a seat, with the table to support the telescope or binoculars on a standard. The seat and table are maintained horizontal to the sea surface by the operation of a gyroscope.

The platform, with seat and table, is automatically rotated slowly from left to right and vice versa by the utilization of the power for the gyroscope, so that all the officer has to do is to keep a sharp lookout within the field covered by the instrument, which will not be affected by the movement of the ship.

Swedish Army Doubled.

Since the outbreak of the war the Swedish Army has been almost doubled. It now has a total of 540,000 trained men, 360,000 of which are troops of the first line, the remainder being Landsturm. New training schools for non-commissioned officers have been established since last August, in which 60,000 non-coms have been trained.

Rioting in Ceylon.

There have been serious riots in Ceylon. In suppressing the insurrections many natives have been killed and many more thrown into jail. In Colombo alone it is stated that 1,500 persons have been sentenced to imprisonment for varying terms.

New Munition Plants.

Ten more large national munitions factories are being established in England, in addition to the sixteen huge national plants now in operation, according to a statement made by Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions.

CONSERVATIVE FINANCE.

How the Borden Government Overran All Warnings to Retrench.

In its August issue the Canadian Liberal monthly makes some pointed comments on the financial condition of the Dominion under the Borden Administration. It points out that the first fiscal year of its administration the Conservative Government increased the ordinary expenditure from \$98,000,000 to \$112,000,000; the next year from \$112,000,000 to \$127,000,000, and last year ended March 31st, 1915, it went up to \$140,000,000. For this fiscal year ending March 31st, 1916, it is estimated by the Finance Minister at \$140,000,000. Here we have an increase of \$42,000,000 in three years or at the rate of \$14,000,000 a year.

"Before the war started or there was any talk of war, the financial situation was that our revenues had declined \$20,913,173 and our expenditures increased \$26,500,000, so that there was a deficit created before the war of \$47,000,000.

If the Finance Minister needed other evidence of the depression in trade and commerce to warn him to steer a safe course financially, all he had to do was to look at the railway earnings. The earnings for all of the railways of Canada for the year ended June 30th, 1914, were over \$13,000,000 less than during the previous year. This decline was noticeable many months before June, 1914.

There was also a substantial decline in bank clearings noticeable during the months when Mr. White was increasing his expenditures and the national revenues were declining. The building permits of the four leading cities also recorded sharp decreases, commencing in the fall of 1913. Many months before the outbreak of war there was a large army of unemployed in our cities and large towns. Indeed, the winter of 1913-14 was one of the worst ever experienced by the laboring classes.

On March 11th, 1914, 10,000 men in search of work were registered at the Civic Employment Bureau in Toronto. That condition was typical of the conditions throughout all Canada.

In every city, hundreds of men sought work, and sought it in vain. Nor have conditions improved since then. The plain fact of the case is that not for upwards of twenty years past has unemployment existed on such a startling scale in Canada.

In Montreal, during April, no less than 5,000 ratepayers rushed to the city hall when an intimation was given that the city would endeavour to find work for those who needed jobs.

Huge mobs of unemployed were massed on the Champ de Mars of the city—all begging for work and few able to find it. In the endeavour to pick up a few cents that they might buy food, men and women went up and down the vacant fields of the city a few weeks ago collecting dandelion plants to sell for greens in the foreign colony.

In Hamilton, the unemployed paraded the streets by the hundreds. Four hundred of them marched to the city hall on one day pleading for work that they might be able to support their families.

In Edmonton, in early May, between 600 and 1,000 of the men who sought work and found it not were marching the streets. In Regina, a thousand men pleaded with the mayor to find them work. Everywhere the demands upon charitable organizations were multiplied many times. Families which never sought aid of anyone before were compelled to ask charity.

Bankers, foreseeing grave trouble, had adopted the most conservative methods, with the result that business men had not only to call a halt on new enterprises, but found it difficult to get money for actual present necessities.

And yet, in the face of these unmistakable evidence of hard times the Nationalist-Conservatives spent more and more money and went deeper and deeper into debt.

Trying to Blame the War.

The Nationalist-Conservatives are trying to blame the war and it alone for the depressed trade conditions and financial mess now disclosed in the country. Unfortunately for them the facts above recited prove that conditions all over the country were bad, very bad, long before the guns began to boom in Belgium.

Good judges of economic conditions have declared that the war was actually a blessing to Canada, as it diverted the attention of the world from our deplorable conditions. We do not argue that the war has not contributed to the existing depressed conditions of the country. We assert, however, in the most positive way, that we had hard times long before the war. We think the evidence we have submitted in this respect is irrefutable. We contend, too, that the Conservative Government, in the face of falling national revenues, should have curtailed expenditure instead of adopting the crazy course of increasing them substantially.

They All Hate Austria.

A woman, a native of Trieste, who has been successively interned in Austrian concentration camps at Laibach, and in Bohemia, Moravia, and Styria, and who has escaped to Italy, says that in the camps are thousands of people of almost every race, religion, age, and social position, including Croats, Serbs, Bohemians, Italians, Slovenes, and Czechs, who were carried away from their Austrian homes because suspected of disloyalty to Austria. Once enemies of each other, the woman says that now these races are united in a common feeling of hatred for Austria.

Trouble Fomented in Fezzan.

Because of a revolt of the Senussi tribes, the Italians have been forced to retire from Fezzan and go nearer the coast. The revolt has been fomented by Turkish and German officers. Fezzan is a territory 400 miles long by 300 wide, bounded by Tripoli on the north and on all other sides by the Sahara Desert.

AGRICULTURE AND WAR.

Ruin of Soil in Devastated Regions Will Take Years to Repair.

The earth itself—the soil over which contending armies struggle—is suffering an injury which can be calculated in terms of several hundred million dollars. The poets who say that the earth sickens with bloodshed are more right than they know.

We have been told how much the war costs in lives, military tools, breakdown of commerce and industry, destruction of ships, factories, railroads, bridges and homes. An appalling total it makes. But an item of prime importance has been left out. Earth outraged presents her bill to mankind.

"It will take two to five years for the soil of the devastated area to recover from its injuries. Some of the ill-effects of war on European land will last half a century," says O. S. Morgan, professor of agriculture at Columbia University.

The area devastated may be computed in many thousands of square miles. There is included the finest, most productive soil in the world.

Let us take up a newspaper item of some months ago stating that 1,000,000 soldiers worked for three weeks in Galicia, digging trenches. The top layer of crop growing soil, which is about a foot deep, was dug out first. On top of this was placed a mass of clay, stone, gravel, hardpan and other worthless stuff from the bottom of the trenches. The good, productive soil was buried deep under worthless material. Thousands of acres of fertile ground in Galicia were ruined.

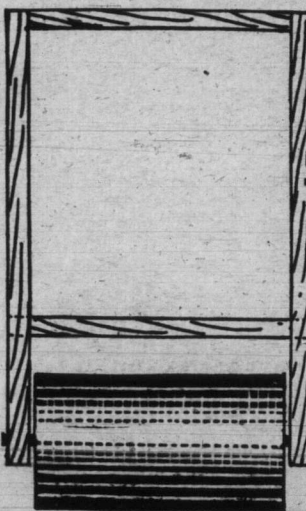
"If it took 1,000,000 soldiers three weeks to dig those trenches," says Professor Morgan, "it will take 1,000,000 peasants at least a week and a half to fill them up when the war is over. The earth will have to be put back the same way it was taken out, poor stuff first and good stuff on top. We know how long it takes dirt removed from a well to grow anything, even weeds—that is, two or three years. The trenches refilled will not be restored to their original condition in less than five years, and furthermore the soil of Galicia will show through its grain fields the scars of the war trenches for fifty years."

The eastern battle line is 600 miles, the western 300 miles—900 miles together—but both hostile forces have their own lines, which thus total a mileage of 1,800. Allowing for gaps, but adding parallel or secondary lines and cross trenches, the European soil is gashed with more than 3,000 miles of deep and wide ditches. The soil is disturbed for at least twice their width. The ditches will have to be filled, if only to eliminate an obstacle to agriculture.

This estimate does not include the extensive trenching outside the theater of war in preparation for eventualities.

Garden Roller For Hand Use.

A roller should be used freely in the garden when the ground is dry, but not when wet, as it tends to pack the earth and retard the growing of the plants. The surface should always be made fine after rolling. A good roller for hand use is not expensive. The side pieces of the frame here illustrated are 1 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches, tapered from crossbars so as to be 1/2 x 2 inches at the



handle, which is 2 x 2 and rounded. The crossbar close to the roller is five inches wide and has two tenons, 1/2 x 1 1/2 inch at each end. These are securely drawn into the side pieces to brace the frame. Gudgeons of three-fourth inch iron and of good length are used in connection with the roller proper, which is made of a log eighteen inches in diameter and a trifle less than two feet long.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Grinding Feed.

The Illinois experiment station has been trying out the question whether it pays to grind feed for horses doing hard work. As this is out of proportion to the cost of grinding it would seem to be profitable. As it is found that it takes a horse about twice as long to consume dry ground feed as it does a feed that is dampened, it is certain that the feed is better prepared in the mouth for digestion in the stomach, and the feed should be better assimilated. In feeding ground grain allowance must be made for the increase in bulk due to grinding. It requires more by measure, but less by weight.

Orchard Cultivation.

Keep the cultivator going in the orchard during this month and for the two following ones. The conservation of moisture is a great thing for trees. Few people realize how much water trees require.

You Should Worry If

it were difficult to find a safe and reliable remedy for the ailments due to irregular or defective action of the stomach, liver or bowels. These ailments are likely to attack anyone; likely, too, to lead to worse sickness if not relieved.

Beecham's Pills

are famous the world over, for their power to correct these troubles certainly and safely. They cleanse the system, purify the blood and act as a general tonic upon body, brain and nerves. Indigestion, biliousness, constipation might, indeed, cause you prolonged suffering and expose you to danger if Beecham's Pills

Were Not On Hand

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

Modesty of Bach.

From the time when Bach was so fortunate as to receive the appointment of organist at Arnstadt, with an annual salary of \$70 to \$80, his desires were apparently fulfilled. He sought for no higher post, and only when a new one was offered him did he accept it thankfully as a gift of Providence. In every new position it was his only aspiration to do his duty faithfully, and accordingly he made his

Wormer chapelmaster psalms and sacred cantatas and chamber music and as the musical director of the St. Thomas school his great polyphonic, difficult vocal works. Kings and princes not infrequently commanded him to play to them. He did their will modestly and, fully satisfied, returned to his simple home. He must have known that he was the greatest organ virtuoso in the world, and at that time a great master of this instrument was well rewarded. He was highly esteemed in France, England and Holland, but was never known to express the wish of setting his foot on foreign soil. —Johann Friedrich Rochlitz.

Fruit of Sterility.

Stranger—Do those fields over there ever raise anything? Native—Yes; they raise that same question in the mind of everybody who sees them.—Chicago Post.

Turning Back the Clock.

Butcher—Well, yer know, mum, meat's very dear today. Mrs. Gubbins—Ho! Then gimme a pound of yesterday's steak, please.—Sydney Bulletin.

Most of us are afraid sometimes, and to be brave in spite of our fear is to show a true courage.

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treatment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

To be stronger when older, keep your blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. At any drug store.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

Pretty Bad.

The barber was very busy, and the shop was full of men waiting for him to practice his tonsorial art upon their heads and faces.

One man, Mr. Blank, became tired of waiting for his turn to come and started to leave. Although his beard had come out pretty heavy, he thought no one would notice it and that he could come back the next morning when Hughes, the barber, was not so very busy. The barber, not wishing a customer to go away unattended to, accosted him by saying, "You're not leavin' us, is you, Mr. Blank?"

Mr. Blank felt of his face and replied, "Why, I don't need a shave, do I Hughes?"

Hughes thereupon looked his customer over critically and answered him assuredly: "No, youse don't need a shave. All youse needs is a haircut on de face."—National Monthly.

It Helps a Lot.

Ever for the first time in their married life was telling Adam just what she thought of him.

"This is the original rib roast," chuckled Adam.

And that was the beginning of the saving grace of humor.—Judge.

Are you Bilious?

Don't let it run too long, it will lead to chronic indigestion. In the meanwhile you suffer from miserable, sick headaches, nervousness, depression and a slow, complexed just try CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH & LIVER TABLETS. They relieve fermentation, indigestion—gently but surely cleanse the system and keep the stomach and liver in perfect running order. At all drug stores, or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

The Informant.
"I never knew until last night what a bright fellow Mr. Fiddlewit is."
"E'm! How did you find it out then?"
"He told me."—Judge.

He Was Acquainted.
The visitor to the links at Haystack-on-the-Mud had the oldest caddy in the district allotted to him as his beast of burden.

"Well," said the visitor, "as you have been living in the neighborhood so many years I suppose you know all the ins and outs of this place?"
"Oh, yes, sir—at least, I am quite familiar with the inns," replied the caddy.—London Telegraph.



In Accord.

As Smithers, Havana cigar in mouth, came out of an expensive restaurant and started to get into his automobile a creditor held him up.

"I tell you what it is, Mr. Smithers," said the creditor, "you wouldn't go riding round in a fine automobile like that if you paid your debts."

"Ha," said Smithers, "quite right! My point of view exactly! Glad to know you're in agreement with me. The golf club, Alphonse."—Exchange.

"Professors." "A professor" may mean many things including a conjurer or a dentist. Originally, I believe, a "professor" meant a man who professed to be a converted man or a Christian and so could be called upon to have an unpleasant time for the entertainment of his neighbors.—G. K. Chesterton in Life.

Walking a Crack.
The man who tries to walk a crack always fails, for who that was in a condition to walk a crack would ever think of doing a fool thing like walking a crack?—Don Marquis.

Zeal without knowledge is like expedition to a man in the dark.—Newton.

After taking 1000 ZUTOO TABLETS Says they are Harmless

Mrs. (Dr.) Shurtleff, of Coaticook, says "Zutoo Tablets must have cured 500 of my headaches, for I have taken 1000 tablets. After trying every remedy within reach, I discarded them all four years ago for ZUTOO, which I have taken ever since. I find the tablets a harmless and efficient cure for all kinds of headache." 25 cents per box—at all dealers.

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FURNITURE

in our store at present that is in the front rank with the largest city dealers.

Picture Framing and Upholstering all kinds promptly executed. Undertakers and Furniture Dealers.

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