

## FARM BULLETIN.

### Canada's War Budget.

On August 20th the Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, presented Canada's first war budget before Parliament, and in the space of one minute \$50,000,000 was voted for war and defence purposes. Four articles are chiefly affected by the new war tax, two of them being considered by Parliament luxuries and two necessities, the former being spirits and tobacco, the latter sugar and coffee. In all some forty items in the tariff's schedule are changed, and a heavier tariff imposed. Upon green coffee, which is now free, it is proposed to place a tax of 2½ cents per pound, British preference, and 3 cents per pound general tariff from which it is estimated the increase in revenue for the year will be \$500,000. Upon sugar, the raw commercial article testing 96 degrees, the duty will be increased from 40½ cents per hundred to \$1.03½ cents, British preference, and from 57½ cents to \$1.37½ general tariff, while upon refined sugar, testing 99, the duty will be increased from 83 cents to \$1.63 British preference, and from \$1.07 2-3 to \$2.07 2-3 general tariff. This will realize an increased revenue of some \$5,000,000 for the year. Upon whiskey, brandy, gin and other spirits the duty will be increased from \$2.40 to \$3 per proof gallon, giving an increased annual revenue of \$2,500,000. Upon cigars and cigarettes the special rate will be increased from \$3 to \$3.50 per pound, and upon manufactured tobacco the increase would be 10 cents per pound. This will mean an increase in annual revenue of some \$1,200,000. In excise duties an increase of some \$6,600,000 will be obtained through changes in the duties on spirits, malt liquor, malt, cigars, cigarettes and manufactured tobacco. Other minor tariff changes affect cocoa or chocolate paste, sweetened cocoa or chocolate in powder, chicory, condensed milk and milk foods, sweetened biscuits, preserved fruits and jellies, certain classes of confectionary and chemical preparations.

This arrangement the Finance Minister pointed out would place the obligation on each citizen, who in paying the increased prices incident upon the raising of tariffs would feel that the amount paid was a direct contribution to the defence of Canada and the Empire. The new tariff took effect August 7th last.

### Our Scottish Letter.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Writing at the close of the most momentous week in the history of the British Empire for one hundred years, it would be futile to pretend that one's thoughts are not of the war, now entered on, in which the foremost nations of Europe are all involved. The spectacle of Western Europe being compelled to fly to arms because the most Eastern of the great European powers demanded reparation from one of the Balkan States for an appalling outrage, is one of the most amazing the world has ever seen. As between alleged cause and actual effect in war there has always been some kind of obvious connection, but as between the ostensible cause and the actual state of war in which Great Britain now finds herself, there does not appear to be any sort of connection whatsoever. If Serbia, as a kingdom, had any sort of responsibility for the assassination of the heir to the precarious throne of the Hapsburgs and his consort she deserved to be punished, but not necessarily to lose her independence. But no sort of apology for statecraft can ever win any connection between the crime of Sarjevo and the more appalling crime in Western Europe for which the German Empire appears to be chiefly responsible.

The greatest of all International interests is Peace, and if this be the crowning interest of all nations it is in a supreme degree the interest of Great Britain. As the greatest carrying nation in the world it can never under any possible circumstances be the interest of Great Britain to stir up strife. Her very position compels her under all circumstances, but two to seek peace at any price. Judging by the speeches of Sir Edward Grey on Monday, and of the Prime Minister on Thursday, these two exceptions are very conspicuous under present conditions. The honor of Great Britain in respect of treaty obligations and of humanity is one, and the integrity and civil and religious liberties of the smaller European kingdoms is the other. When either of these, or, as in the present instance, both are assailed, peace becomes impossible, and both the honor of Great Britain and the integrity of Belgium, the Netherlands, and Luxembourg must be maintained. The two things are interdependent, and it is necessary, now that he has unsheathed his sword and trampled treaties under foot, that the War Lord of Europe should be taught a most needful lesson.

In what is going on all around us here while I write one sees little of what has come to be

known as the "jingo" spirit. Alike in Glasgow, and in the capital of the Empire where I was for a day in the beginning of the week, there is little fuss or confusion, but a firm resolution to see this thing through; and now that a new Napoleon has discovered himself, has chosen the fateful soil of Belgium as the theatre for the opening of his campaign, and has torn up treaties and scattered their obligations to the winds,—to rest neither day nor night until the Teutonic War Lord like the Corsican is silenced and Europe is given rest, let us hope for another century. But the cost of this may be terrible.

Great Britain has now to put to the test theories upon which for more than half a century she has based national confidence. These theories are that the dwellers in those islands cannot grow sufficient to feed themselves, and that the British Navy is strong enough to ensure a constant supply from overseas to augment the home supplies. So far as men can judge these opinions and estimates are well founded, but they have never until this present hour been put to the test. Now we have had the first taste of the possibilities that a European war, involving Great Britain, opens up. The panic of the early part of this week was the first indication of the senseless nature of many of the middle class in this great city. They besieged the provision stores in such wise as left the merchants no option but to rush prices. Naturally they did so, but although sugar (e. g.) has risen from two pence to sixpence per pound, bread has not risen at all, and the bakers have intimated to-day that they see no necessity for raising the price of bread meanwhile. The Banks have also been wonderfully steady, and the Government has done much to prevent panic, by the measures adopted to guarantee the paper money in circulation, and to insure shipping against war risks.

Of course all export trade in every kind of stock is at a standstill. Neither horses, cattle, sheep nor pigs can be allowed to leave the country, and it is likely that a long interval will elapse before there is resumption of trade along these lines. Every kind of horse, except those actually engaged in agriculture, is being commandeered, and some humorous spectacles are to be witnessed in the streets. A Johnny Raw clad in khaki may be seen leading in a very awkward fashion a nondescript kind of horse. The man is not very sure about the horse, and both horse and man are badly scared when they have to meet a tram car, or worse still, if one has to pass them. The Government has been singularly remiss in doing anything to encourage horse breeding, and it is just possible that this war may teach us some lessons in that connection. It is to be hoped that it may also teach our senators the wisdom of seeing that specie consigned to this country is carried in British bottoms, and that British letters are similarly conveyed. It may also be worth while asking whether it is wisdom to allow so many Germans to haunt the dining-rooms of our hotels as waiters, learning our language, and enjoying peculiar facilities for acquiring information as to British ideas and intentions. Personally, I have a great admiration for the Germans; they have taught us many things in agricultural research, and in applied science, but so long as their rulers cherish large ambitions in the way of territorial expansion, and Germany's development as a great sea power, their statecraft must of necessity be dominated by antagonism to Great Britain. It is folly to share your secrets with one whose intent it is to use them for himself against you. In self-defence under such conditions you must set up your guards.

One of the results of the bursting of the war cloud was to upset entirely the splendid arrangements made for the Tenth International Veterinary Congress, which was to have sat in London this week. The arrangements had all been made and the preliminary meetings had been held when the declaration of war by Germany against Russia and against France caused all the delegates from the Continent who could do so to leave London. This they did in hot haste on Monday. The declaration of British policy, made by Sir Edward Grey on Monday evening, left little doubt in the minds of any as to the next move—and when, on Tuesday morning, the Congress proper was called to order by Sir John McFadyean, our most distinguished veterinarian, its first business was to decide whether it should proceed. British and Irish veterinarians were present in force, as were also many from the Western Hemisphere. It was clearly for the latter to say what should be done. All the leading savants from France, Germany, Denmark and Austria-Hungary had gone; the Russians and Italians would also have gone but they could not get away. They, however, had little stomach for business, as they would be ready to depart at any moment. It was, therefore, resolved unanimously, an American gentleman formally seconding the proposal, that the Congress should be abandoned that the remaining members should meet in the afternoon at three o'clock for business purposes, and that the Reception and Conversazione in the evening should also take place. One could not but sympathize with Sir

John McFadyean, Sir Stewart Stockman and the members of the Organization Committee at this untimely frustration of all their labors. The only thing saved out of the wreckage is the papers. Each member received a copy of these printed in full or summarized in the three official languages of the Congress, English, French and German. They cover a wide field of inquiry. Among those responsible for papers are the foremost men in the profession throughout the world. There cannot be the shadow of a doubt that the reckless action of Kaiser Wilhelm and his advisers in precipitating a European war has deprived the veterinary profession and the agricultural world of a wide variety of opinion on subjects of first rate importance. We can only hope that the papers will be read and digested, and that through one channel or another their usefulness may become available for a portion of mankind.

The event of July in agriculture proper was, of course, the Highland and Agricultural Society's show. This year its site was at Hawick, one of the great manufacturing towns in Teviotdale. The National Society has never before visited this centre. The river Teviot flows between the town, and one of the most beautiful show-grounds upon which the Society has ever encamped. But while this adds to the beauty of the show-ground, it detracts from its utility. A temporary bridge had to be erected upon the Teviot, but it would not carry heavy machinery. Consequently the exhibits were in two sections, and those on this side of the river were rather neglected. Visitors coming in hurried past in order to reach the main section, and visitors coming out generally left themselves too little time to examine these exhibits. Not unnatural this led to some heart-burning, and one could not but sympathize with the exhibitors who were located in this outer court.

As for the live-stock exhibits they left little to be desired. We had a splendid display of Clydesdales. Over 30 two-year-old, entire colts, paraded, and indeed all the classes except those for mares, brood and yeld, were extremely well filled. A strong feature of the show was the success of gentlemen who are not recognized as in the inner circle of Clydesdale owners. The first aged horse Hugo Baronson, is owned by James McConnell, Boreland, Whauphill, Wigtownshire. He is a great big, handsome, well-colored horse, got by Sir Hugo 10924 out of a mare by Baronson 10981. The first three-year-old, Baron's Seal, is owned by A. & W. Montgomery, Kirkcudbright, and was supreme male champion alike in 1913 at Paisley and in 1914 at Hawick. He is an ideal Clydesdale of the choicest quality, almost perfect in his balance of merit, and combining pedigree and the highest merit in an unusual degree. The first two-year-old, owned and bred by John Samson, Drumcross, Bishopston, fills the bill. He is a horse of splendid proportions up to a big size and showing himself well. He has been hired on high terms for 1916. His sire, Apukwa, was also sire of the first prize yearling colt The Birkenwood, bred and owned by James Gray, Birkenwood, Gargunnoch, Stirling. This colt has been a phenomenal prize winner this season. He was only once placed second, viz., at the first show of the season, the Glasgow Stallion Show. Thereafter, although seen at all the leading shows, he has invariably been first. He has been sold for it is said £2,000 to William Dunlop, Dunure Mains, Ayr. Among prize winners not first were the two brothers Clark, with two full brothers. Thomas Clark, Pitlandie, Alyth, was second in the class of three-year-old horses with his noted horse Rising Tide, which was first at Ayr in 1913 and 1914; and Allan Clark, East Neave, Meegle, was third in the two-year-old class with Dunure Wave, own brother to Rising Tide. These two young owners, although farming in Perthshire, are sons of the well-known William Clark, Netherlee, Cathcart, the most successful exhibitor of Clydesdale geldings Scotland has ever known. Rising Tide and Dunure Wave are got by the grand horse Auchensflower 12007, and their dam, Dunure Seabreeze, was by the £9,500 Baron of Buchlyvie, 11265. The second prize two-year-old colt was William Dunlop's Dunure Keynote, which has had a wonderful career this season. In the female classes Wm. Dunlop had the three first brood mares. They were Dunure Chosen, own sister to Dunure Keynote, Sarcelle and Dunure Toby. The champion female was Dunure Chosen. The leader among the yeld mares was last year's champion, Ernest Kerr's Harviestoun Phyllis, a beautifully balanced four-year-old, which unluckily lost her foal at the beginning of the season. She is her self own sister to the Cawdor Cup champion, Scotland Yet. The first three-year-old was Wm. Neilson's Lady Mary by Hiawatha, from Haining Valley, Linlithgow, and the first two-year-old was Alexander Murdock's Lady Bountiful by Montrave Mac, from Hallside, Newton. The first yearling was possibly the most remarkable animal of the season, D. T. Stewart's black filly Verona, by Baron of Buchlyvie, and out of the noted prize mare Veronique by Montrave Ronald. This filly has hardly been beaten this season, and she was reserve to Dunure Chosen for