

SOME OTTAWA GLIMPSES

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

Introducing Senator Sproule

Ottawa, Feb. 5.—Just before the Senate adjourned for a two weeks' rest after half a day's work a strange thing befell. Let me describe the prodigy. The omens which ushered in the assassination of Julius Caesar have nothing on it.

The large, lamb-like eyes of George the Third, as painted by Sir Joshua, gleam with a weird, unearthly light. The Senate clock, which is on an electric circuit, and very nervous, jumps five minutes at a time. The mace, that symbol of awe and majesty, twitches as if somebody tickled its feet. The throne, under its scarlet and gold canopy, looks forlornly and glows with some secret emotion.

The Sergeant-at-Arms plays with his sword—he is ready to draw at a second's notice. Black Rod grips his ebony wand—he may be obliged to use it presently on somebody's head and he wants to have a good hold. If need be Black Rod, who is chief censor for the period of the war, will produce his blue pencil and stab the disturber to death with that.

Arthur Hannay, who has been writing news summaries of the Senate for the last ten years in the fond hope that some day the daily papers will print them, sharpens the tools of his trade. Is that great joy to be his at last—a riot in the Senate? Arthur brightens perceptibly. The years roll from his shoulders. He is back again in those happy days when he wore a moustache and his chum called him Rosebud. Moustaches are not allowed in the Senate unless accompanied by whiskers, and Arthur cannot make up his mind to them.

Senator Tom Davis fumbles with his newspaper. All Senator Tom wishes is that the worst will happen and that he will be called on to reply. Time has not withered nor custom staled the fighting spirit in Senator Tom. He is always aching for a scrap and never getting it. Senator Rufus Pope is also aglow with an unwholesome desire for somebody to start something. Senator Cloran's face falls. As the carpet is thick and mossy the Senator's face does not make a noise when it strikes the floor which is extraordinary because Senator Cloran's face is in the habit of making noises on any subject and under all circumstances. If his face falls now it is because of the unhappy thought that crosses his mind. Are his laurels as the readiest, round-about rhetoric in the Senate, to be plucked away now?

Senator Lougheed, as leader of the Government cohorts, displays a certain amount of anxiety. Senator Bostok, as leader of the Opposition, exhibits a puzzled expectancy. The new force which has entered the Senate is Lougheed's business. It is not Senator Bostok's funeral—he is a long way from the flag at half mast and the floral wreaths yet. Senator Sir Mackenzie Bowell, who has outlived earthly fears, evinces a quid curiosity compatible with his ninety-three winters. Senator Bowell's philosophy has been too long accumulating to be warmed through by new adventures. All he hopes is that the new Senate will realize what the Senate is—namely a Heaven which good men reach before they die in the flesh and that he will not do or say anything out of place. That is the spell of the Senate—a hushed reverence for venerable tradition.

rear and shake the earth with his suppressed wrath if he got the chance again? Thus does the Senate reason, trembling the while. Look at Senator Landry there! He knows what it is to suffer from ingrowing eloquence. His eyes blaze at the thought of it. Oh, that horrible dumbness! And didn't he break away from it only last session by going on strike for two weeks and not coming back until the pay car have in sight? And didn't he follow up his revenge by visiting Ontario for a while and getting off a little bromstone on the bilingual question? Yes, Speaker Landry knows, and knowing he expects the new Senator to take full advantage and give himself the treat of free speech—the freer the better.

All eyes are on the elderly gentleman with the sandy complexion and the frock coat that dates back to the mid-Victorian period. The boldest Senator holds his breath—and let me remark there are some strong breaths in the Senate—Late Speaker of the House of Commons, now Senator of a day's standing, rises to move, the address in reply to the throne. The boldest Senator, I repeat, holds his breath because he suspects that Senator Sproule will steal it to go on with his remarks. If Senator Sproule has to catch his second wind let it be his own wind that he catches. And now, gentle reader, I have led you up to an anti-climax, a surprise. Senator Sproule does nothing that was expected of him, refused to run according to form, and all bets are off.

The wisecracks who have been dreading Senator Sproule's effect on the Senate have quite forgotten the Senate's effect on Senator Sproule. Along with the oath of office he seems to have taken the subdued and twilight spirit of the place. Within twenty-four hours the vaccination is completely effective and Senator Sproule is immune thenceforward from the fitful fevers of the Green Chamber. All of which leads up to the first important fact—Senator Sproule reads his speech.

When the Senator pulls his manuscript the Senate gasps. It is true that many great men have taken of late to reading their speeches, President Taft and Sir Thomas White and others; but it is not like Senator Sproule, word-hurrier, to entrust his hot stuff to the type written page. Of course it flatters an audience to believe that the orator thinks enough of them to weigh his adjectives before handing them out, but the fact is that manuscript speeches are much like lemonade without the lemons—they lack edge. So when Senator Sproule pulls his manuscript the Senate realizes at once that here endeth the first lesson and that he will be no fiercer than a curate unless perchance he gets away from his text for an hour or two. There is always the chance, you see, that the speech will be a long one.

Which leads up to the second surprise. Senator Sproule speaks, or rather reads, for five minutes at that. The Senate is of the opinion to the very last that he may cut loose and make the walk in the good old way—but he doesn't. Far from jarring the stillness he emphasizes it with solemn monotone. In the very first paragraph he mentions "brevity," but the Senate naturally says "What's brevity to him or he to brevity?" However, Sir Mackenzie Bowell who is a bit of a critic takes him at his word, curls up and goes to sleep. He probably figures out that Thomas Simpson Sproule spoke much and long in the Green Chamber because there were men there like Mackenzie Bowell and Clarke Wallace to out-Orange. Ah well the old times and the old times are gone! We have outlived our friends and our enemies and the manspruing of our eloquence is worn out! Besides this grave of ours, this Red Chamber is very comfortable, so why quarrel? Whereupon, as I said before, a disposition of sleep comes over the while, the old head of Sir Mackenzie Bowell and he drifts off into By Lo Land. He does not awake even for the applause.

Senator Sproule delivers a speech with malice toward none and charity toward all but the Germans. Melior age or that Speakership has robbed him of his sting. I remember now that Charlie Marcell was Speaker for five years and spoke seldom and gently ever afterwards. Do men whose tongues are tied for a considerable space of time get out of the way of using them? And this silence, what is it—a hindrance, a habit, a gift, or a virtue? I wonder! —H.F.G.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a constitutional condition and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane, and is therefore cured by the use of the Mucus Surface of the Blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



THE CYCLONE

The fury and danger of the cyclone is nothing compared to the destruction levied by the mail order business. The havoc caused by this evil will never be known. It cannot be reckoned in figures. One well-known mail order house alone issued and circulated in one year twenty million catalogues. Towns have been wiped out of existence, land values wrecked, farms depopulated, and business brought to a standstill. Thinking people of all classes—farmers, merchants, manufacturers—are now alive to the danger and have begun work to counteract its effects. Every town is being urged to wage a campaign of education to arouse the thought of the people. The imaginary, long-distance bargain has never yet measured up to the standard and value of HOME-bought goods.

The "Community Builder" idea is endorsed and approved of by, among others, the following well-known and reputable business concerns:

- ABRAMSON LOUIS, 336 Princess St. Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Men's and Ladies' Boots and Shoes.
ANGLIN, S. & CO., Manufacturers of Fine Woodwork, Sash and Doors.
ANGROVE BROS., 126 Clarence St., Automobiles and Supplies.
ASSELSTINE, J. S., D.O.S., 342 King St. THE MAN you will eventually consult about your Eyes and Eyeglasses.
BATEMAN, GEO. A., The Old Reliable Insurance Office, For Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass Insurance; Customs Broker and Money to Loan, 67 Clarence St.
BEAUPRE, E., 266-268 Princess St. Wines and Liquors. Agencies: O'Keefe Brewery Co., Toronto, and McCarthy & Son Co., Alex and Porters.
BEST'S, The Popular Drug Store.
BRITISH WHIG, 306-310 King Street East, Printers, Publishers, Binders, Embossers, etc.
CARRHOLL, J. K., AGENCY, Real Estate and Insurance, 56 Brock St. Phone 68.
CLOW, M. & SON, 471 Princess St., Carriages, Wagons, Harness, agents for International and McCormick Machinery Co. and Percival Plough and Stove Co.
COOKE, J.B. & SONS, Representing the Imperial Life Assurance Co. of Toronto, London Fire Assurance Co. and Globe Indemnity, Accident and Sickness. 332 King St. Phone: Office, 593, and Res. 842.
COLLEGE BOOK STORE, Stationery, Music and Pictures.
COLLIER'S TOGGERY SHOP, Opera House Block, Hoberlin and Campbell Clothing for the best dressers.
CROTHERS, MEADOW CREAM SODA BISCUITS.
DOMINION TEXTILE CO., Manufacturers of Cottons, Prints, Sheetings, etc.
DAVIS DRY DOCK CO., Manufacturers of Motor Boats, Gas and Steam Engines. Phone 420.
FENWICK, HENDRY & CO., 189 Ontario St., Wholesale Grocers and Importers. Established 1846.
GODWIN, W. H. & SON, 39 Brock St. Phone 424. Fire Insurance and Real Estate. Representing British America Assurance Co., Toronto, for over 30 years.
GRIMM, N. R., 102 Princess St., Best Home Made Candies and Ice Cream. Phone 797.
GILBERT'S STORES, If you favor us with UR orders for good things 2 1/2 for 1916, we will do our best 2 please T. in quality, service and prompt delivery.
HARRISON, T. F. CO., Furniture, Carpets and Linoleum.
HALLIDAY ELECTRIC CO., 345 King St., Electricians and Electrical Contractors.
HALL, DAVID, Prompt attention paid to all kinds of Plumbing, Gas-Fitting and Hot Water Heating. 66 Brock St. Phone 335 and 85.
HUTTON, J. O., Insurance and Real Estate, 18 Market St. Phone 704.
JENKINS, E. P., CLOTHING CO. Agents for Fashion Craft and 20th Century Clothing.
JACK JOHNSON'S SHOE STORES, 70 Brock St. Phone 1246. We specialize on Men's and Boys' Solid Leather, Fine Boots and Shoes.
KNAPP, A. C., Builder of small boats of every description. A first-class boat livery, boat fitting and motor supply, at Catarqui Bridge.

The Man on Watch

Now they call the Waterworks department the "cow" of the Utilities Commission.

Portsmouth traces its ancestry back to 1859 and thinks that is a long way, as the village has existed under two kings and a queen, not to speak of a Jack.

The Kingston Council of 1916 will go down to posterity as being very careful of the rights of the minority.

If the Council could deal with a certain other by-law as it did with the one regarding aldermanic reduction, there would be no Utilities Commission to-day, as the majority for the Commissioners was "so" small.

But maybe the Kingston governing body thinks the three-thirds liquor clause should be extended to bylaws that it does not favor.

The Lampman has been asked if the wish of the people is not to be law. His reply is that it is not. The Kingston Council does not think so and that settles the matter.

If Col. A. E. Ross does not know what to do with his C.M.G., the Lampman would suggest to the Kingston warrior doctor that he send it to "Tom" McAuley.

Stuart street claims the birth record, six girl babies having come to live on that avenue during the past few months. University avenue should take notice.

What can preachers expect with regard to Sabbath observance when "tears" are now held in church halls on Sabbath evenings?

The Lampman views a very striking billboard every day on a downtown street. On one side is the advertisement of a certain brand of Scotch whiskey and alongside is that of an undertaker.

The Lampman stands corrected. It appears that the Portsmouth public school is not heated from a wood stove, but has a furnace. That is something that Kingston's town buildings did not have until two years ago.

If the Ontario Medical Council is given power to suspend and fine doctors for unprofessional conduct, the Lampman wonders if getting on a spree will be included under that offense.

Hitherto it has been the custom for a young fellow to start as an officer and work until he knows, or thinks he knows as much as a non-commissioned officer. Now it is to be the other way. He must work up instead of down.

A woman gets four years in Portsmouth prison for stealing a \$20 note in Montreal, which could probably be bought for \$20 in Kingston. That's a pretty hard crack for a \$20 theft, when Parliament which makes the laws permits war thieving to go unpunished.

If it costs \$5.25 in Kingston Police Court to hit a man with the front of a stove, how much would it cost to plug him with the whole stove? The Lampman leaves this problem to the Police Station arithmetician.

THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

FLOOD SAVES BRITAIN. Rise of Tigris Compels Turks at Kut to Quit.

London, Feb. 4.—A despatch from the official British correspondent at Basrah, the British base on the Persian Gulf, from which the operations in Mesopotamia are directed, says: "The rise of the Tigris has caused the inundation of the Turkish position at Kut-el-Amara. The enemy has evacuated all the trenches on the northwest front of the Kut position, where the main British Army under General Townshend is surrounded. The Turks on this front have fallen back some 2,000 yards. "One of General Townshend's reconnoitering patrols has advanced, Turkish trenches. The patrol found fifty dead at one place. The Turkish position in that region has been shelled by the British guns and when the Turks were flooded out of the trenches nearest to Kut-el-Amara a few days ago the British found fully twenty-two rows of immensely deep trenches which honeycombed the whole position. "General Townshend's position, being higher than the ground of the Turkish entrenchments, escaped the worst consequences of the floods. There has been no rain for two days. The river is falling now. "General Townshend is in daily communication by wireless with the relief force under Gen. Aylmer, which is advancing up the Tigris. All is well in Gen. Townshend's camp."

TEACHERS STRIKE. Ottawa, Feb. 5.—Because they have not been paid their salaries for more than a year and there is little prospect of getting their money in the near future, 123 teachers in the English-French schools of Ottawa went out on strike throwing children on the streets for an indefinite period.

AERIAL WING OF GERMANY

Is Greatly Improved By Powerful Additions.

ONE NEW AEROPLANE

CAN CLIMB 1,000 FEET IN FIVE MINUTES.

And 12,000 Feet in Forty Minutes—The French Aeroplanes Said To Equal Those Of Germany.

Paris, Feb. 4.—Germany has been improving her fighting air craft, and now has, according to information received by the French military authorities, half a dozen different types of aeroplanes far superior to anything heretofore employed. The information adds that as soon as the weather is favorable these new machines will be seen in action along the allied line.

Besides the speedy Fokker, which is a rather delicate machine to handle, the Germans have perfected what is known as the L.V.G. biplane. This is a machine of 160 horsepower, and with a speed of 100 miles an hour, at a height of 6,000 feet. It is able to climb 1,000 feet in five minutes and 12,000 feet in 40 minutes. It is fitted with electric light, bomb throwers, flash signalling devices, star light, and is armed with Lewis machine guns, which are regarded as the most efficient for air work.

The Germans also possess improved aviatiks, albatrosses and other planes, according to captured aviators. These, it is expected, will swarm over the allied lines in the spring.

Information says the German experts are devoting themselves principally to perfecting their aeroplanes in speed and higher altitude work with the use of but one motor. The paper points out that the French have no many-seated aircraft, and none with invisible wings.

What French Are Doing.

On the other hand, Gustav Herve writes: "An engineer friend of mine who has just made an inspection of our aviation plant is astounded at the intelligence, activity and daring displayed by the French experts. He gave me details which I cannot reveal, but I can assure the French people that heretofore they can smile when told that French aviation is inferior to Germany. We now have gun planes able to climb like elevators, and capable of catching up with Zeppelins at any height."

OBITUARY

The Late Mrs. H. B. Sargent. Mrs. Lulu A. Sargent, wife of Harold B. Sargent, 85 Collingwood street, died in the General Hospital Thursday night after a couple of months of failing health. Deceased was formerly Miss Lulu A. Atkinson. She was widely known and was an active worker in St. James' Church. She is survived by her husband and an infant son, also her mother, Mrs. A. Atkinson, one brother, Richard, of Kingston, and one sister, Mrs. H. T. Gettins, Lakewood, Ohio.

BEST LIVER AND BOWEL LAXATIVE FOR FAMILY USE

"Cascaret" Regulate Women, Men and Children Without Injury. Take When Bilious, Headachy, For Colds, Bad Breath, Sour Stomach.



Instead of nasty, harsh pills, salts, castor oil or dangerous calomel, why don't you keep Cascarets handy in your home? Cascarets act on the liver and thirty feet of bowels so gently you don't realize you have taken a cathartic, but they act thoroughly and can be depended upon when a good liver and bowel cleansing is necessary—they move the bile and poison from the bowels without griping and sweeten the stomach. You eat one or two at night like candy and you wake up feeling fine, the headache, biliousness, bad breath, coated tongue, sour stomach, constipation, or bad cold disappears. Mothers should give cross, sick, feverish or bilious children a few Cascarets any time—they are harmless and safe for the little folk.