

SOME OTTAWA GLIMPSES

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

Adjusting New Burdens.

Ottawa, March 30.—The discussion in committee on Finance Minister White's budget resolutions serves to emphasize the fact that the business tax which is the chief feature of this year's impost is a temporary measure and not intended to endure beyond December, 1917.

This gives a fair clue to what the Borden Government proposes to do if it should be returned to power at the next general election. "Mostly on the side of the wealthy," which they have dwelt on as a feature of their business tax, is not their permanent policy. Their permanent policy, whatever it may be, is likely to develop more quickly than their temporary policy in regard to a Conservative Government.

Of course when Sir Thomas hinted that the trend of legislation was toward income tax and land tax he didn't indicate how far the trend was going to take him but one may be fairly certain that it will be more than enough to cover the interest on the tremendous war debt that is being piled up at the rate of fifteen million dollars a month.

As for the land tax which Sir Thomas so delicately foreshadowed, the chances are that the big land-grabbing companies will get off lightly on the plea that their lands are unimproved and that the small holder will be squeezed to the limit.

NOT A PARTICLE OF CANDRUFF OR A FALLING HAIR

Save your hair! Double its beauty in just a few moments.

25-cent "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy, wavy and beautiful.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

pays a mill on the dollar to the Province of Ontario, and ere long, he will have the honor of handling over to the Ottawa Government anything he happens to have left. In other words, he comes across three times and if he holds back a nickel they'll turn the search light on him. The Ontario farmer is in similar plight. He pays three times too much for the last year he has been paying. Mr. McGarry's tax of a mill on the dollar on land by which tax the astute Provincial Treasurer has raised two million dollars already and which he therefore proposes to continue at least for another year, simply because the taxing is good. After a great deal of prodding from the news papers on both sides of politics the Ontario Government parted with a quarter of that two millions for a Canadian soldier's hospital in England but they are still sitting on the other million and a half. Building up a surplus, no doubt, of an already overtaxed people. If they don't spend it what else than a surplus do they keep it for. And by the same token what do they want another two million dollars for when they haven't been able to get rid of what they already collected?

The Ontario special land tax is introduced here simply to show how highly Conservative statesmen think of it as a revenue producer. Sir Thomas White has his eye on it too. He realizes quite as well as Tom McGarry that all wealth comes from the land and the provinces can't expect to monopolize a gold mine like that forever. If there is anything in the British North American Act that prevents the Borden Government from seeing a look in a land tax so much the worse for the British North American Act. The thing has been amended once already to give the Borden Government time to breathe. It can be amended again to give them money to breathe with.

Not to let the people forget that they've got to do their bit and everybody else's Finance Minister White gave the tariff another little twist this session just to keep himself in practice. Coal oil, which is the poor man's illuminant, got another boost and apples become seven per cent more valuable. When Solomon said "Comfort me with apples for I am sick of love," he spoke like a rich man or else he didn't have any idea what the Canadian tariff was going to do with his favorite fruit. Rumor has it that the apple tariff was framed to help the British Columbia apple, that the Eastern apple growers didn't want it at all. But whatever was the reason the fact remains that Canadian apples grown on our own soil are about twice as dear as tropical fruits imported from the West Indies. Select Canadian apples cost now from two to three cents apiece. Bananas from the West Indies cost a cent apiece. The apple is no longer the popular Canadian fruit, the banana and the banana are in its place. Our apples either go abroad or rot on the ground. Twenty years ago any poor man could have a bin of winter apples in his cellar. Now, although there are perhaps a hundred times as many apples in Canada there are about twenty years ago, they are counted as luxuries. Put in the same class as California oranges. Moreover it isn't the farmer that gets the enhanced price of the apple. It's the transportation companies and the middleman.

It's taxes here and taxes there. Forever and a day. But it's special trains for Allison. When the country has to pay.

It is a wonder that some of Cupid's victims haven't turned and put him out of the running long ago. A woman's mind is nearly always on dress—which may explain the frequent changes of both.



BUNCOED AGAIN

Here is a man who has paid out his good money in ADVANCE for a suit of clothes he never saw. If he had only been wise in the FIRST place, he would have bought that suit of clothes at home. Then he would have been assured of a good fit, the same quality of goods and at a lower price. Yes, the home merchant can beat the catalogue man on prices every time. That has been proved time and again. But people are only very slowly beginning to know it. The catalogue business is so huge, its arguments are so impudent and overbearing that many a man is persuaded AGAINST his own judgment. He is carried off his feet and literally STAMPEDED into doing things he would not dream of doing if left alone to think it out for himself. Neighbor, don't be stampeded by that picture. Tear it out and bring it in to your home dealer. Figure it out with your home merchant. Get together with HIM. He WANTS to give you a square deal. Keep your money in your pocket till you are SURE.

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

- ANGLEN, S. & CO., Manufacturers of Fine Woodwork, Sash and Doors.
ABRAMSON LOUIS, 336 Princess St. Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Men's and Ladies' Boots and Shoe.
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.
BEST'S, the Popular Drug Store.
BRITISH WHIG, 306-310 King Street East, Printers, Publishers, Binders, Embossers, etc.
CARROLL, 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 Stork Co.
COOKE, J. R. & SONS, Representing the Imperial Life Assurance Co. of Toronto, London Fire Assurance Co. and Globe Indemnity, Accident and Sickness, 332 King St. Phone: Office, 503, and Res. 842.
COLLEGE BOOK STORE, Stationery, Music and Pictures.
COLLIERS TOGGERY SHOP, Opera House Block. Hobblerin and Campbell Clothing for the best dressers.
CROTHERS, MEADOW CREAM SODA BISCUITS.
DOMINION TEXTILE CO., Manufacturers of Cottons, Prints, Sheetings, etc.
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FENWICK, HENDRY & CO., 189 Ontario St., Wholesale Grocers and Importers. Established 1846.
GILBERT'S STORES, If you favor us with UR orders for good things 2 8 for 1916, we will do our best 2 please U, in quality, service and prompt delivery.
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.
GALLIDAY 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 336.
HARRISON, T. F. CO., Furniture, Carpets and Linoleum.
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JENKINS, E. P., CLOTHING CO., Agents for Fashion Craft and 20th Century Clothing.

The Man on Watch

Kingston is going to buy a road-paving plant. It wants good roads when the soldiers come marching home.

The 146th bandmen should not object to playing at a fight, even if it is with gloves instead of bayonets.

If the druggists refuse to dispense liquor, why not hand the sale of the "bug" over to the corner grocers, the Lampan suggests.

But after all, why should the druggists kick? They should remember that selling booze is no worse than dispensing other kinds of poison.

The Board of Health without an inspector is like a steam engine without steam. It cannot operate.

There need be no shortage of sailors for the lake vessels this year, for the Kingston Women's Emergency Corps will no doubt enlist all the canoe and yacht girls.

If the Street Railway Company wants to increase travel on its cars, the Lampan would advise it to engage attractive girl conductors.

It would appear that even the Turks cannot stomach German kultur. Hun history and geography books will not digest even in a Mohammedan.

The permission accorded the people by a new by-law to use an axe on the walks will hardly be appreciated. Those who wanted to use the axe to chop ice away did so all along, despite the law which said that they must not.

Where are the Canadian university men to go now for their post-graduate work? They object to going to Germany where it is taught that might is right, and they do not relish going to the United States where they have no fighting instinct at all.

Of course President Wilson would permit Canadian troops to enter New York state, headed by Capt. James T. Sutherland and Sergt. "Billy" McFedridge, to pursue a band of American Huns who might make a raid on Kingston. Of course he would!

It appears to be necessary nowadays to call a man a "good" Christian if he leads a good life. The word Christian appears now to be applied to all people who are not heathen.

The Lampan makes the assertion that Kingston stands as high as any place in Canada in respect to the number of its sons who have enlisted for active service. Artillery, infantry, cavalry and other units have been done well by here. This is not said to make Kingston stick out its chest and sit down contented to rest upon its laurels, but it is just as well that it should be known that Kingston has done its full share, and will do more.

THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

COMMENTS BY ZACCHEUS.

Poor People Have Not The Price To Pay For Divorce.
A—A batch of brevities.
B—Blades of Britain, liberty's guardians.
C—Courage and coin a mighty arm.
D—Death no terror to the best and bravest.
E—Ever Pasha, dead or alive, a branded bandit.
F—Fame of Capt. Petain only second to that of "notre Joffre".
G—Great thoughts makes the hair fall.
H—Heed the danger, think easy.
I—In seeming gentleness sometimes resides singular force.
J—Just remember "A thing cannot be politically right that is morally wrong."

K—Kiel Kanna sea dogs! Rats!
L—Leprous Carranza.
M—Mexico's bane.
N—Noted specially as Woodrow's "protese".
O—Oh! dear, why can't we get divorce in Canada, when willing to pay the price?
P—Poor people have not the time nor the "lin" to procure a new name every day.
Q—Quite different with one rolling in wealth, to
R—Refuse him the privilege is a crime!
S—So long! Monsieur le Boozier, sayeth Manitoba.
T—Tell you what, with tongue twisted and palate parched, those western people must bless their "Benefactors".
U—United States is a swell affair, but when it comes to blasting breezes Barnum's land not in it with Jack Canuck's "corkers".
V—Villa's villians may or may not escape.
W—Wilson's avenging pursuers.
X—X—Boss Teddy would long ago have cleansed the country of all this vermin.
Y—Your rosy rhetoric is no specific. It has robbed you of time and prestige. Uncle Sam has piles of plasters, but we fail to find or respondent part played by him in the great world's drama now being enacted. A pity it is too!

Z—Zaccheus.
Monaco's Army.
The army of Monaco, though small, was resplendent during peace times, but now that war is under way it has been dissolved because the professional soldiers who composed it have all been called home and are fighting under the French or Italian colors, as the case may be, or drawn up in the Swiss contingents guarding the frontier.

FRENCH YOUTH BATTLE HERO

He Betrayed a German Battery to the French.

HID IN HOLLOW TREE

AND HE WAS BEING GRADUALLY BURNED OUT

When a French Shell Brought about His Rescue—Found Unconscious With the Flames Licking His Legs.

Paris, March 31.—Marcel Marco, who lies in a Paris hospital wounded all over and horribly burned about the legs, received the French War Cross yesterday.

When the war broke out Marco was a strapping, slender as a girl, with beardless face, eyes large and black, and hands as white as a woman's. At Verdun the other day he gladly faced almost certain death. He emerged with a body like a sieve, a leg broken above the knee, and a hand that was a shapeless mass. His gallantry won him the coveted decoration.

A few hours before the French evacuated one of the hills defending Verdun the commandant of a battalion picked the youngster for a daring mission. The French planned to steal away from the hill silently during the night. Marco was to stay behind, conceal himself and take special note of the emplacement of enemy artillery when the Germans arrived. Then, when night came, he was to fire off a colored light, so that the French could get the range of the German battery and destroy it.

Marco hid in a hollow tree. Arriving at a knothole he watched the arrival of the Germans and the placing of the artillery. At nightfall he crept out, set off a yellow light with his cigarette lighter, and dodged back into his tree.

Now he heard loud oaths all about him as Germans searched the woods for the man who set the light. Then he heard a crackling. They had set the woods on fire to burn him out as one does a rabbit. He gave himself up for lost.

Another sound crashed in his ear. The French were blazing away in response to his signal. The smoke was hurting his eyes. He hoped a shell would end his existence before the flames reached his tree. Then there was an ear-splitting bang—the tree flew into a thousand pieces and his light went out.

When he came to he was in a farm house. His light had enabled the French to destroy the German battery and recapture the position. They told him how they found him unconscious in the burning wood, with the flames licking his legs.

YOUR DUTY.

When you join the 146th Overseas Battalion you need not be a convert to militarism—but you are a true disciple of British freedom and justice. How can you lay claim to allegiance to the British crown if you pay no heed to the call to duty? Your duty to-day is to fight the Germans—not to make faces at them.

REPLENISH YOUR BLOOD IN THE SPRING

Just now you are feeling "out of sorts"—not your usual self. Quite exhausted at times and cannot devote real energy to your work. Sleep does not rest you and you wake up feeling "all tired out." Perhaps your metabolism is flying through your muscles and joints, or may be your skin is disfigured by rashes, boils or pimples, fits of nervousness, irritability of temper and a disordered stomach often increase your discomfort in the spring.

The cause—winter has left its mark on you. These troubles are signs that your blood is poor and watery, that your nerves are exhausted. You must renew and enrich your blood at once and restore tone to your tired nerves, or there may be a complete breakdown. The most powerful remedy for these spring ailments in men, women and children is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, because these Pills cleanse bad blood and strengthen weak nerves.

New, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring—is plentifully created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and with this new, pure blood, your veins you quickly regain health and increase your strength. Then your skin becomes clear, your eyes bright, your nerves strong, and you feel better, eat better, sleep better, and are able to do your work.

Begin your spring tonic treatment to-day for the blood and nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the Pills that strengthen.

These Pills are sold by most dealers, but do not be persuaded to take "something like the same." If you can't get the genuine Pills from your dealer they will be sent you by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wise is the wife who can make a noise like a good dinner cooking.