

FIFTY-NINE COLONELS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

Promotion is Rapid Under the Sir Sam Hughes System of Merit—Honorary Warriors In the Press Gallery.

STATE OF KENTUCKY BACKED INTO A CORNER

Seven of the Colonels Wear Khaki and are Used as a Demonstration Force—Col. George W. Fowler the Hero of a Desperate Battle.

(By H. F. Gadsby.)

Ottawa, Feb. 2.—As far as one can gather from the Parliamentary Guide, there are in the House of Commons, actual or in prospect, honorary or real, living or but recently dead, fifty-nine colonels, and in the Senate ten. For the purposes of this narrative, let every man who is or was a commissioned officer in the Militia or out of it be a colonel, this being a democratic country and promotion rapid under Sir Sam's merit system.

Besides, now that Brigadier General is the mark to aim at, even your lieutenant, so be he is in politics, seems to answer a humbler style. For example, there are three honorary warriors in the Press Gallery, one captain and two lieutenants, and they wouldn't give a thank-you for anything less than "Good day, Colonel."

So far as colonels go, we have that best previous producer, the State of Kentucky, backed into a corner and yelling for help.

Lots of Colonels.

Sixty-nine colonels out of three hundred and two occupants of the Green and Red chambers—almost one in four. This shows how the heart of the nation as represented at Ottawa throbs with the crisis! No sacrifice is too great when the Empire is in danger. The Germans can't be defeated any other way, the members will enlist for overseas service and Parliament will become a solid mass of colonels who will talk the enemy to death at long range.

The colonels will be ably assisted by Commodore Edward Norman Lewis, whose red necktie is nailed to the mast. The Commodore has sworn not to haul it down until the German navy is no more and the German army is mostly under the bed. The Commodore is not vindictive. He is not the man to hate for hate's sake, but he understands that the Kaiser has tonsillitis and a number seventeen neck and he suggests that if the surgeons fail to do their duty and cut the monster's throat from ear to ear, he be doomed to live the remainder of his days with a fifteen and a half collar and a sixteen shirt, the collar having a slight saw-edge. This humane suggestion is fairly typical of the moderate spirit in which we shall use our victory if the Germans don't quit baby-killing.

The Sample Seven.

Of the gallant fifty-nine in the House of Commons, at least seven can be seen almost any day in service khaki. These seven are the sample. There are plenty more where they come from. They are the casual efflorescence of that martial spirit which now holds the nation in thrall. Not so splendid, perhaps, as if they wore the old parade uniforms, but gaudy enough to make quite an outburst.

Visitors invariably go away impressed with the Sample Seven, with their resolute shoulder straps, their devil-may-care leggings and their dauntless waist belts, the waist belts particularly, four out of the six being noticeably thick in the Dardanelles. The Sample Seven are not doing it because they are proud of their clothes—nothing vainglorious like that. It's orders—orders from headquarters. Major General Sam's idea is to use the seven as a demonstration force. The object is to impress outsiders with our military strength. The whole world must know that it's as easy for Canada to furnish five hundred thousand colonels for this war as five hundred thousand privates—perhaps easier.

Some Liberal Colonels.

The Sample Seven happen to be all Conservatives, not because the Liberal colonels in the House are less keen on duty, but because they don't take orders from Sam Hughes to the same extent. If seven Liberal colonels put their uniforms on—seven out of the eight—and appeared in the House of Commons, it would be misunderstood. People would think that Major General Sam, taking advantage of the

King's regulations, had ordered them out to defend the Shell Committee or the Ross rifle or something like that. Consequently the Liberal colonels do not display their colors so profusely, though they are there with the goods just the same. It's an even break—the Conservatives wear khaki (pronounce it "cocky," please) and the Liberals feel that way.

The Sample Seven vary from day to day—some of the colonels wear their uniforms while their other clothes are being pressed—but those I notice of are Colonel George Bradbury, Colonel Smyth, Colonel George Fowler, Colonel Taylor, Colonel Stewart, Colonel Tremain and Colonel Gerald White. If they are not all colonels they ought to be. Colonel Dugald Stewart stands six feet six in his boots, and is broad to match. He comes from Lunenburg, N.S., where the salt air breeds big men. If he is ever turned loose on the Germans in any other capacity than that of army surgeon—which is his job now—Samson's record with the Philistines is going to look like a no-hit game.

The Sample Seven have all done or will do their bit. All have seen action of one kind or another. Colonel Gerald White and Colonel Tremain both licked Grits at the last general election, routed them with slaughter and won their spurs. Colonel George Fowler, of Sussex, N.B., will be remembered as the hero of a desperate battle with the Hon. Charles Hyman a few years ago, a battle which is still accounted one of the famous conflicts of the Green Chamber. Colonel Taylor, of New Westminster, B.C., editor of the British Columbian, is at this moment conducting on behalf of what is left of the McBride government, a defence as desperate and heroic as that of Liege.

Are Raising Regiments.

Colonel Geo. Bradbury and Colonel Smyth are raising regiments. Colonel Bradbury raises his in the Northwest. He hopes to draw largely from the real estate operators who have nothing much to do just now and whose talents as sub-dividers he would apply to the German trenches. Colonel Bradbury, who is a natural-born strategist, points out that a German trench once sub-divided, whether by high explosives or town-lotters, must fall an easy prey if followed up closely with cold steel, the "a" in steel being silent as in cucumber. Colonel Bradbury sprang into fame a year ago, when he led an attack on the microbes in navigable waters, which was almost successful. General Sam's eagle eye detected his budding genius and made him a colonel on the spot.

Colonel Bill Smyth, who is doing in Algoma what Col. Bradbury is doing in Manitoba, says it is not as easy to raise soldiers in Algoma as it is in Manitoba, owing to the nature of the soil which is most fitted for cracking nuts, whereas that of Manitoba is rich in nitrates and mortgages and other elements of fertility, but he is doing his best. Let other colonels in Algoma raise what they like—hell or Christmas trees—but Colonel Bill Smyth is going to raise a regiment.

Details Promised.

Some day I expect to tell you the colonels are and how they became colonels, whether it was for being a cabinet minister or helping the campaign fund, or helping themselves to railway subsidies, or dancing their legs off at the annual military ball, or being present at King George's Coronation, or manufacturing, or manufacturing as Colonel John Stanfield does, underwear that does not shrink even in the face of the enemy—some time, I repeat, I may go into details; but meanwhile let me call attention to the rapid rise of Major Green, late of Saskatoon, now of the Headquarters Staff, with scarlet and gold freckles on his coat collar and a crown on his cap, and other fixings.

Twelve months ago young Mr. Green had as much notion of being a major as you or I have of playing a harp. But he was six-foot-two in his boots

IN FIVE MINUTES! NO INDIGESTION, GAS OR SOUR ACID STOMACH

The Moment "Pape's" Diapepsin Reaches the Stomach All Distress Goes.

"Really does" put bad stomach in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back. It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach regulator in the world.

STEAMER BRINDISI WAS SUNK BY MINE Was Less Than Three Miles From Albania Coast—Canadian Nurses Were on Board

(Canadian Press.)

London, Feb. 3.—Further details regarding the sinking of the steamer Brindisi on January 6th in the Adriatic Sea, have been received from Athens, where Dr. Gura Gucha and Miss Marie Lamos, survivors of the Red Cross party on board the vessel, have arrived. They say that the steamer was only two and a half miles off the Albanian coast when she struck a mine and that 242 lives were lost.

Miss Lamos described the terrible scene following the disaster when many persons, she says, blew out their brains. She herself was hurled into the sea when the ship struck the mine and managed to keep afloat for two hours, when she was rescued. She adds that the 142 survivors who reached the shore were bombarded by Austrian aeroplanes, which killed about ten persons.

The members of the medical mission arrived in Scutari just before the evacuation and had to walk to Urrazzo, suffering terrible privations. Among those drowned when the Brindisi was sunk was Miss Stefanie Hampe, whose home was in the Bronx, New York, and who left Canada in December with a Red Cross expedition.

Miss Lamos and Dr. Gura Gucha, both of Chicago and likewise, formed part of the Canadian medical mission.

NEW TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Harry H. Mott of St. John, John Morris of Mouth of Jemseg, John Holder of Lower Cambridge, George Colwell of Lower Cambridge, Chas. A. Shipp of Sambridge, and James A. Caswell of Gagetown, have been incorporated under provincial statute as The Cambridge Telephone Company Limited. The capital stock is \$4,900.

and had a saucy twinkle in his blue eyes and told a rollicking story and knew a lot about fish and he thought he ought to cash in on his good qualities. Coming as he did from Glasgow, Mr. Green knew enough not to let a good chance get by. Besides, he judged that the army needed a lot of fish and because fish is brain food he considered he should get an order from the Militia Department for say one whale a week for the Headquarters Staff.

Made at Hit.

With that notion in his head he went to Ottawa, where he made a great hit with Sir Sam, who has always been of the opinion that if the British War Office ate more fish the war would get along better. So, touching him lightly on the shoulder, Major General Sam said, "Green, I make you captain."

"That's no verra high," said the canny young Scot. "Can ye no do better?"

"Verry well," said Sir Sam. "I make you major with room to grow."

"Why not colonel," persisted Major Green. "They seem to be verra prevalent in Ottawa."

"I'll do better than that," said Sir Sam. "I'll make you Fishmonger General." And he let it go at that.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE PATRIOTIC FUND

Mr. M. Tennant, secretary of the local Patriotic Committee, acknowledges the following contributions to the Patriotic Fund:

Monthly Subscriptions.

Judge Crockett	\$ 25.00
City of Fredericton	900.00
Provincial Govt. officials	54.33
Dr. W. S. Carter	4.16
York Municipality	1,000.00
F. A. Good	2.50

Single Subscriptions.

Rev. David S. O'Keefe, Central Kingsclear	\$ 5.00
Balance of fund collected by the teachers of York county, per Coun. S. B. Hunter	21.95
Part proceeds of "House Next Door," per J. J. McCaffrey	196.86
Additional proceeds of "House Next Door," per Miss Minnie Crockett	1.50
Proceeds of concert given at Linton, Sunbury Co., per Jos. Campbell and John R. Kady	10.50
Walter D. Pidgeon, per J. J. McCaffrey	3.00
Balance of Machine Gun Fund from Canadian Club, per J. M. Lemont	27.00
Andrew Gartley, Mouth Keswick	5.00
Balance of Machine Gun Fund collected in Parish of Stanley	140.00
No. 2, per W. R. McCloskey	140.00
Sale of score cards at Arctic Rink, per W. G. Birmingham	.60

Slants Of Humor

BOOM!

Her hair, red, flaming floss. Her eyes were fires of emerald green. His heart a powder magazine—He was a total loss!

HOW WILL THEY LIVE?

"All I can do is just love you," bawled the young fellow at the pinola. "Hasn't that guy any trade?" "Gee whiz," murmured the girl's r calling of any kind?"

LEFT ALONE.

"This moth and flame stuff makes me tired."

"How so?"

"I burned my money to supply the flame and then the moths flew away."

POOR FLORA!

Poor Flora is no young man's choice. You ask the reason? Well, although she has a ringing voice, Alas! She is no belle!

A GREAT COMFORT.

"Dubbins is a great comfort to me."

"I don't see how you can say that. He's the most tiresome chump I have ever met."

"That's just it. Although I don't amount to much, it's true, every time I look at Dubbins I feel that I could amount to less."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

THE ALIENISTS' TRIAL.

"Did that alienist prove that you were crazy?"

"No," replied the defendant, "but he admitted that he was nearly so before the lawyer got through with him."—Dallas News.

SHE OUGHT TO.

"Do you know the nature of an oath, madam?"

"Well, I ought to, sir. We've just moved and my husband has been laying the carpets."—Topeka Journal.

In an address at a concert for the wounded soldiers the chief speaker of the evening said:

"I am indeed glad to see so many of you present this evening."—Edinburgh Evening News.

DEEP.

There is more in this submarine warfare than appears on the surface. —Philadelphia Public Ledger.

JUST LIKE A MAN.

Hubb—Well, it takes two to make a quarrel, so I'll shut up.

Wife—That's just like a contemptible man. You'll sit there and think mean things.—Philadelphia Courier.

A HAPPY MEMORY.

She—Do you remember that you once proposed to me and that I refused you?

He—Yes, that is one of life's most beautiful memories.—Buffalo Courier.

NO CHANCE TO QUAREL.

"You and Grump seem to get along pretty well?"

"Yes. You see, he never borrows anything but trouble and that's all I ever have to lend."—Boston Transcript.

OUTGUESSED.

"What size of collar do you wear?" "About a half size too small for you."—Punch Bowl.

ADDRESS HAS PASSED WITHOUT DIVISION

Hon. Mr. Patenaude Wants the People to Forget the Past—Admits That He Worked Hand and Glove With Bourassa and Lavergue.

Ottawa, Feb. 2.—After a little over a fortnight's debate, the address in reply to the speech from the throne was formally passed without division in the Commons shortly before the six o'clock adjournment today.

There was no amendment suggested to the gracious words of thanks that the Commons sent to his royal highness in reply to the speech from the throne.

For the balance of the week private members' bills and resolutions and the government's replies to the three-score or more of the questions by private members, now on the order paper, will take up the time of the day. Next week will come the government's resolution to extend the life of parliament by one year.

Tomorrow the minister of finance has promised to table the estimates for the ensuing fiscal year. The total amount of the votes asked for will give some indication whether the government intends to retrench in domestic expenditures or whether, in view of the possibility of a general election during the year, the usual pre-election promises to constituents will be held out.

The debate of the past fortnight has fairly well covered the general ground of the questions which will arise during the balance of the session.

From the Liberal side there has been repeated the promise of hearty co-operation in all measures necessary to the continued prosecution of the war.

'NO TRUCE WITH BOODLING.'

Coupled with that promise, however, there has been the declaration that there will be "no truce with boodling" and the demand for a full investigation into the operations of the government's defunct shell committee, which placed orders for upwards of a quarter of a billion dollars worth of munitions in Canada.

Detailed charges of political favoritism, of the operations of middlemen, of contracts given to mushroom companies, etc., were made by Mr.

carvell and others. The government's reply has been that no such investigation can be made by the Canadian parliament, on the ground that the shell committee was responsible only to the imperial ministry of munitions. The demand for an investigation will undoubtedly be pressed again later on in the shape of a separate resolution.

The debate further brought out the main lines of cleavage in regard to policy and of criticism in regard to matters of administration and expenditure, which will be considered in greater detail on the budget debate and in the form of debates on separate resolutions a little later on.

The concluding feature has been the striking pointing out of the moral of the compact between Nationalists and Conservatives which brought the Borden administration into power in 1911 and which killed the Laurier naval policy of Canadian protection by Canadian boats for Canadian shores and trade routes. The Nationalist ministers are still in the government and no public recantation has yet been made of their Nationalist sentiments avowed in 1911.

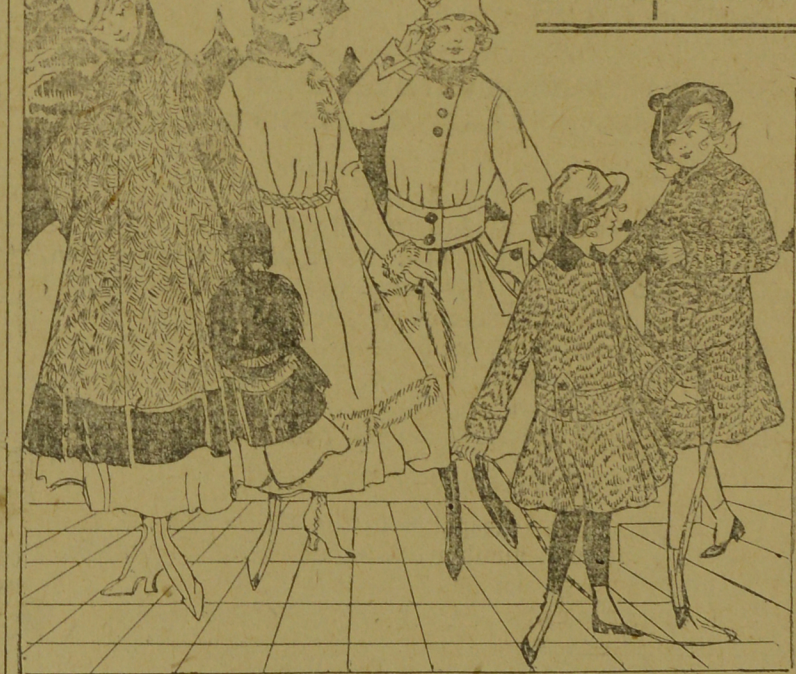
As to the question of the extension of the term of parliament, the only declaration that has yet been made from the Liberal side of the House is to the effect that the first business of parliament should be provision for carrying on the war and a promise of full co-operation in all necessary measures therefor.

FORGET THE PAST.

Hon. E. L. Patenaude, Canada's recently appointed minister of inland revenue, and erstwhile supporter of Henri Bourassa, would have people and parliament forget. It was anticipated that the maiden speech of the new Conservative minister following the declarations of P. E. Lavergue, would have something to say concerning his old friends. Mr. Patenaude had not. Instead, he asked

(Continued on page seven)

Thrift Sale of MILLINERY



Ladies-Stop, Look and Listen. Show your appreciation of Bargains by attending Our THRIFT SALE Now Going On.

The entire stock of MILLINERY of the Misses Young, 416 Queen St. will be sold at Sweeping Reductions regardless of cost.

No old stock, but New and Distinctive Styles of Ladies' and Children's Headwear. All hats effectively trimmed. Each purchase will be to you a true and timely economy.

Miss Morgan
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