

The Weekly Ontario

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W. H. Morton, J. O. Herity, Business Manager, Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1915.

SPAIN SPEAKS.

"We stand firm on the side of the Allies"—with this pronouncement, which forms the pivotal sentence of a manifesto drawn up and signed by the most influential members of all Spanish political parties, Spain unequivocally announces to the world that in sympathy and moral support, if not in military deed, the nation is no longer neutral, but sides with Great Britain, France, Russia, Italy and Belgium for the cause of liberty, justice and humanity. It is very gratifying thus to see that gradually the neutral nations of the world are turning their backs on Germany. Spain has taken the first step in the right direction; and since her industries and commerce have been seriously affected for the worse by the war, and it is, therefore, to her advantage to take up arms on the side of the Allies, it is not improbable that Spain will eventually enter the conflict with her fighting forces.

The Spanish manifesto is a unique document. Its thought is serious, and its tone, high-minded and sincere. Among the names of the signatories appear those of Radicals, Reformists, Republicans, Conservatives, and even Traditionalists or Carlists—all united, for the first time, and in a whole-souled spirit, in a world problem. Thus, for instance, Senor Azcarrón, a staunch Republican, subscribes his name along with that of Senor Azorin, a Conservative, and the author of the famous "Voluntad." The name of Senor Perez Galdos, originator of the anti-clerical campaign in Spain, appears with that of the priest Don Julio Cejador, who is a famous philologist. Many of the signatories have had ties with Germany; the eminent journalist Maetzu and the novelist De Ayala have lived there; the painters Zuloaga, De Torres and Acosta have obtained the highest awards in the German exhibitions; and several others have been open admirers of German literature and science. Following is the text of the notable Spanish manifesto:

"Modestly and soberly we raise our voice to utter these words as Spaniards and as men. It is not fitting that in this, the greatest crisis in the history of the world, the historian of Spain should say that she was inarticulate and indifferent to the course of events; that she stood on one side, a barren and insensate rock, or turned her back to the future, to reason and to morality. It is not fitting that at this moment of profound gravity and intense emotion when the human race is racked with intolerable suffering in giving birth to a closer and firmer fraternity of mankind, Spain, in her blindness, should remain unmoved by the pangs with which the world is torn. Worse still would it be that her part should be to stir up the bitterness of voices inflamed by unreasoning passion and the insults of mercenary writers and newspapers.

"We have no title to speak, except that given by quiet lives devoted to the pure activities of the mind, but we feel that in order to serve our country by being honest and useful citizens to her, we must be honest and useful citizens of the world, and so we are confident that we are doing our duty as Spaniards and as men by declaring that we share with all our heart and soul in the conflict which is shaking the world to its foundations. WE STAND FIRM ON THE SIDE OF THE ALLIES, INASMUCH AS THEY REPRESENT THE IDEALS OF LIBERTY AND JUSTICE, AND THEREFORE THEIR CAUSE COINCIDES WITH THE HIGHEST POLITICAL INTERESTS OF THE NATION. Our conscience reprobates all actions which detract from the dignity of mankind and the respect which men owe to one another, even in the fiercest moment of the struggle.

"Most ardently do we hope that when peace comes the lesson may be turned to the honor and profit of all nations, and we trust that the triumph of the cause that we hold to be just will lead to the recognition of the essential part which the life of each nation, great or small, weak or strong, has played in the progress of mankind; will destroy the riot of egoism, domination, and devilish brutality which led to the catastrophe, and will lay the foundation of a new international fraternity in which force will be directed to-

wards its true object, namely, the preservation of reason and justice."

Spain has thus set an enviable precedent for the other neutral European nations, such as Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Roumania, Greece, and so on. It is to be hoped that these countries will also see the light, and emulate Spain, to their everlasting honor and glory.

William Jennings Bryan is delivering his lecture on "The Causeless War" at \$500 and a percentage of the gate receipts. It may be in Bryan's eyes a war without cause, but he will cheerfully admit that it is not without results of a gratifying nature to himself.

The splendid audacity which characterizes the conduct of the British submarine campaign against the Turkish fleet in the Sea of Marmora is worthy of the best traditions of the British Navy. In addition to the difficulties of navigating the Dardanelles with its swift currents and floating mines, there is the further difficulty of lying concealed in the confined limits of the Sea of Marmora and picking out their lawful prey, the Turkish warships or transports, for the men of the British Navy are not "Baby Killers."

Frederick V. Archduke of Austria, adopted as a device the vowels A. E. I. O. U., signifying Austria Est Imperare Orbi Universo, or, as an English scholar translated it, preserving the initial letters, "Austria's Empire Is Overal Universal." After the war of 1866 the wags made it Austria's Emperor Is Ousted Utterly. This did not suit Frederick II. of Prussia who translated the motto "Austria Erit In Orbe Ultima," or "Austria will one day be lowest in the world." Present events seem to indicate that "My illustrious ancestor," as the Kaiser would say, was some prophet.

According to official statements of conditions in Great Britain as affected by the war, says an exchange, it appears that the number of paupers in England and Wales is less than at any period for 40 years past. The general ratio is 16 in every 1000 inhabitants. This is a notable decrease; in London, where, of course, mendicancy has always been more prevalent than elsewhere, the rate of late years has been 26 in the thousand.

The change is attributed to the increased demand for labor in the various departments of industry; and as this demand is explained by the absence of skilled workmen who have answered the call for troops and are now at the front of battle, thus leaving vacancies at home, it is not altogether cheerful. There is now, as represented, practically no unemployment, even of the least skilled workers.

Incidentally, a "Women's War Economy" has come into existence, its members pledging themselves to restrict their personal expenditures upon articles of luxury, both in clothing and in family and social entertainment. Whether or not this scheme is technically sound, it has its interest in patriotic sentiment.

THE MOTHER'S CALL.

There's a quiet grave in Flanders,
Where a soldier sleeps tonight;
He will hear no more the cannon's roar
And the clamor of the fight;
But I seem to see his dear face
Through a mist of anguished tears:
Ah! the woman's part is the broken heart
And the burden of lonely years.

I had no wish to stay him,
Or to shelter him at home;
I'd have blushed that scorn should have been
borne
By him in the years to come.
So I cheered him when he left me,
I was proud that he should be
Just one to fight in the cause of right
And the battle of the free.

But 'tis hard for many a mother
Who has given her best today,
Strong men to meet in every street
Who are throwing their chance away,
Who on fields of sport and pleasure
Are waiting and playing still,
And will not heed their country's need
Or hasten the gaps to fill.

We plead with you, young Britons,
We mothers who cannot go,
To take your place with a manly grace
And vanquish a brutal foe:
There are little children's voices,
There are maidens and old folks, too
From an ocean grave call you to save
The weak that depend on you.

And remember if you should falter
And play the craven's part,
While your native land by a foeman's hand
Is pierced to the inmost heart,
'Twill be hard for you in the future
When your son shall come to know
That his father, when we needed men,
Was a shirker and would not go.
—Jean K. Laughland in The Scottish Bulletin.

Other Editors' Opinions

SPLENDID, EVEN IF TERRIBLE.

It is well that the world in recognizing the horror, should not forget the grandeur and the nobility of the past year. Hereafter men will journey from the uttermost parts of the world to Leige and Louvain, as they have travelled from the Antipodes to study the Plain of Marathon. The field of Marne will be as memorable in human history as that on which France checked Attila or overcame the Saracens. In our own time, and in newspapers freshly come from the press we have read of deeds that are as splendid as any in human history, disclosing the readiness of man to die for his ideal, of people to sacrifice all for liberty. We have lived through one of the most splendid as well as one of the most terrible of years, whose burden of suffering for the contemporary world may yet be justified by the gain for all who come hereafter.—New York Tribune.

A RESOLUTION OF STEEL.

The one supreme virtue at this hour is fortitude. It is not merely foolishness to talk peace; it is infamy. Peace, concluded now, would mean the blatant triumph of Force, and we might as well pull down St. Paul's and erect on the site a temple to the Prussian Moloch. Let us quote the golden words of Burke on this subject: "War never leaves where it found a nation. It is never to be entered into without mature deliberation. When so taken up, it is not to be abandoned without reason as valid as fully and extensively considered. Peace may be made as unadvisedly as war. Nothing is so rash as fear; and the counsels of pusillanimity very rarely put off, while they are always sure to aggravate the evils from which they would fly." For Great Britain and her Allies this is a war for Right, Liberty and Freedom, and the sentences of Burke might well be written up around the Cabinet room if there were need. But there is none. The King and his Ministers have a resolution of steel. So have the people.—London Daily Telegraph.

THE SHIRKERS IN KINGSTON.

On Saturday over one hundred men many of them young, a few middle-aged, and a few elderly—lined up outside the Police Court Chamber. Some of them put in an appearance at 9 o'clock. Most of them were present at 10 o'clock. They waited until 10.30 o'clock, as if time had no value for them, in order to squeeze into the Court and witness the trial of the man who was charged with murder, and the distress of his family and friends.

This morbid curiosity has been often observed. It is a falling of human nature which cannot be accurately analyzed. But it attracts attention when two things are made conspicuous by national issues—the need of effort, energy, industry on the part of any one who can work, and the need of enlistment for the defence of the country by every one who has not work and does not desire it. Here a large group of men had, apparently no special occupation, no service which is worthy of their devotion at this particular time.

The Whig studied these men in their idleness, their interest in nothing save this man's fall. There is no law which can force them into the country's military activities, and the more the pity. A recruiting officer with absolute power could, on Saturday, have rounded up a hundred men who would look the better when enveloped in the King's uniform. The same officer could, any night, in the city, capture a hundred young men whose pleasures and dissipations could, without any loss to themselves, be dispensed with while the war continues.—Kingston Whig.

SOUTH AFRICA'S ACT.

If Campbell-Bannerman had done nothing but give self-government to South Africa he would have a place as high as any among the Empire-builders of the past. To his faith in the doctrine of liberty we owe the wonderful transformation in the spirit of South Africa and the glorious achievement we celebrate today. Without that faith and the courage to act upon it, South Africa would have fallen away from us in this dark hour without a struggle. Instead it has become the first bringer of good tidings—not merely the tidings of the completed victory, but the tidings of loyal service to the country that was great enough to be magnanimous and just in the hour of success. Liberalism has had many spiritual victories, but never a victory more with more dash than this.—London Daily News.

GIDDINESS SHOULD CEASE

It took England a long time to settle down to a full realization of what war meant. The masses did not accept the situation seriously. The typical John Bull was regarded as invincible. When the foot-ball season arrived the crowds flocked to the ball grounds and enjoyed themselves as usual. The struggle at the front interested them, but did not carry concern to the heart of the average Englishman. The old-time music hall ditty had its glimmers still—"We've got the men, we've got the ships, and we've got the money too." Somewhat suddenly there was an awakening. The recruiting dragged. The first rush of men eager for active service ceased. It was necessary that eligible, and especially unoccupied, men should be aroused to the duty of the hour. Their King and country needed them. His Majesty cut off his amusements and social gratifications as an object lesson. An administrative crisis followed. Something very serious had disarranged the machinery of government. It was the discovery that the resources of the Empire and munitions of war were not equal to the demand. The outlook was ominous. Something had to be done to bring about an immediate and radical change, and that something was the resignation of the Liberal Cabinet and its replacement by a Coalition Cabinet.

From that time onward Britain performed a heroic and non-political and efficient service, with deepening anxiety. All classes of the people became absorbed in the issue. All classes contributed to the fighting line, and made sacrifices in its behalf. Society had its fools and fops, but they were comparatively few. Canada must sooner or later "awake" to the responsibilities of the hour. The society column, and the other columns, of the newspaper reveal the fact that there some people who do not yet realize a war is on, that in many families are represented, and that many more will or should be represented before the end is reached. The daily list of casualties tells its own story, of suffering and sacrifice. For the sake of the cause, and of those who are interested in it, the young folks of the hour should give up their giddiness, and for the time being wear either sackcloth or go to work.—Kingston Whig.

Military Notes

Saturday was pay day with the 8th C.M.R. at Kingston. There are 466 of the regiment in Barriefield camp with 220 on the Belleville trek.

Major Mead is in command of the 8th C.M.R. at Barriefield in the absence of Lt-Col. Munro. Major Mead spends much time in reading military history, and great wars of the past have a fascination for him. He is a great admirer of General Lee, the southern general who led the Confederate forces in the rebellion of 1861-5.

Lieut. W. H. Wrightmeyer of the 15th Regiment (Children's Aid Officer) who has been attending the School of Infantry at Barriefield in order to qualify for a captaincy, was granted leave of absence at the weekend.

15th Recruits off for Camp

The Fifteenth Regiment sent to Barriefield this morning five recruits for infantry—
Wilfrid Horne
Thomas Bellis
Alfred Horne
James Spencer
Wm. Penny

Recruits Left This Morning

This morning eleven soldiers left for Kingston, having been recruited by the 48th Regiment. Nine of them were for the infantry and two for the artillery. They were as follows:
INFANTRY—
Private E. Meldrum
Private E. T. Naylor
Private H. Brooks
Private J. P. Brooks
Private C. Post
Private C. H. Bernau
Private P. Watkin
Private L. A. Edward
Private C. Dunn
3rd BATTERY C.P.A.
Gunner W. T. Mason
Gunner S. V. Ray

Mrs. Walter Graham

Mrs. Walter Graham of Fort William, Ont., passed away yesterday at Prescott. Mrs. Graham was a sister of Miss Richardson of the C.P.R. Telegraph Company here. She leaves to mourn her demise, a husband, a son and a daughter and also three sisters.

MADON JUNCTION.

Friends here were shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Harris Brown. The family have the sympathy of their many friends here in their sudden bereavement.

Several from here attended the service at Halloway on Sunday afternoon to hear the Orange sermon by Bro. G. R. Bennett of Michigan.

Mrs. (Dr.) Gardner of Belleville, Mrs. J. Bennett and Mrs. McCallum spent a few days last week with Mrs. E. Bennett and Mrs. Dreyer of Dresden.

Rev. J. W. Andrews and wife of London Conference and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stringer of Westborne who are spending their holidays with Mrs. Stanley Eggleton, the former's daughter, near Belleville spent a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews this week. Mr. and Mrs. Eggleton motored up from Belleville on Sunday for the day.

The sermon by Rev. C. S. Reddick on Sunday afternoon was pronounced by some, the fullest and most complete gospel sermon they had listened to for years. The text preached from being Matt. 6-2—"For I say unto you, that except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no wise enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

Miss Sara Wilson of West Huntingdon, Miss Ethel Hough and her friend Miss May Steimer of Belleville were the guests of Mrs. Andrews on Thursday and Friday.

Some of our people motored to Frankford on Sunday evening to hear Rev. Mr. Knox.

IVANHOE.

Prayers are ascending daily from the agriculturists of this community for westerly breezes and sunshine.

Mr. Newton Bird of Stirling occupied the pulpit here on Sunday morning in the absence of Rev. Mr. Beck who is spending his holidays at his home in Bobcaygeon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jeffrey and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hagerman of Minto on Sunday.

Miss Annie Fleming is visiting at Hazzard's Corners.

The people of this locality were sorry to hear that Mr. Hector Wood, sr., of Crookston, met with a very serious accident on Saturday. We hope he will soon be able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaw spent Sunday with friends in London.

The Misses Dora and Nettie Holbert of Thomasburg are spending a few days with their cousins, the Misses Jessie and Annie Flynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Vanderwater of Moira paid a flying visit to Ivanhoe on Saturday evening.

Miss V. M. Palmer of Fenelon Falls a former school teacher of this place, who has been receiving old acquaintances in this vicinity, has returned home. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Jennie Fleming.

Miss Isabella Bird of Stirling spent Saturday with her friend Miss Stella Mitz.

A number from here attended the Sunday school picnic at Moira on Friday last.

Master Jim Jeffrey has returned home after spending a few days with his grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffrey.

Miss Lily Mitz is visiting her cousin Miss Olive Ketcheson of Moira. Mr. and Mrs. George Minchen and family of Illinois, U.S.A. have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. R. Reid of this place.

Miss V. M. Palmer and Miss Stella Mitz visited Mr. and Mrs. George Holinger of Moira on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKee spent Sunday out of town.

Mrs. Agnes Fleming of Belleville is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. George Tummson and son Lorne of Myrtle are visiting friends here.

Miss Evelyn Salisbury of Moira is in Ivanhoe today canvassing for The Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray of Kingston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wood last week.

Master Willie Dugan has returned home after visiting friends at Hillier.

AWELIANBURG.

Miss S. Boyce of Wellington is visiting Miss R. West.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Delahunt of Concession spent Sunday at G. Alyea's. J. Alyea of Trenton visited at Wm. Elvin's on Sunday.

Mr. J. Rathbun and family spent Sunday at M. Carrington's.

J. Bryant and family spent Sunday at Jos. Adams.

Our Sunday school shows an increase in attendance.

Master Clifford Smith visited F. Palmer on Sunday.

Miss B. Hamilton and brother of Marmora are visiting Mrs. B. Adams.

Grateful For Goods Forwarded

THE CANADIAN WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

Westminster Palace Hotel, Victoria Street, London, July 31st, 1915.

Miss A. M. Hurley, Women's Patriotic Association, 46 Queen Street, Belleville, Ontario.

Dear Madam—
Among others, in a consignment packed by us this day, was a bag from your association, containing pairs of socks and 10 lbs of tobacco. In looking in my book, I see that acknowledged to you a letter received on June 22nd, in which you notified that your society has shipped to us one of this consignment which I mention; I doubt if it is. But I want to say how very grateful indeed we are for the contents of the box just unpacked. I can think of nothing so entirely useful and suitable for our troops at the front, as socks and tobacco. In June alone we sent out about 50,000 cigarettes and 300 lbs of other tobacco, besides pipes and cigarette papers. Some months our requisitions for tobacco are even heavier than this.

We had the pleasure of seeing Captain Ponton the other day. I took him all through our rooms, and I think he will tell you that it is no joke to say that the Association is doing all it can to add to the comfort of the men at the front. Belleville has done magnificently in the support of Canadian troops, and your townsmen should feel very proud, indeed, of their record.

With grateful thanks,
Sincerely yours,
Eleanor McLaren Brown,
Hon. Sec. Ladies' Con. C.W.C.A.

Police Blotter

A stray horse was found wandering on the street at four o'clock this morning. It was placed in a livery in the police and was claimed by A. Melchior.

A man who picked up a rain coat on Dundas street will likely get himself into trouble. Mr. J. D. Nelson of Foxboro while driving on that road lost a coat and on discovering that it was gone reported it to the police. An officer investigated and found that a man carrying a basket had picked it up and walked away with it. The authorities are endeavoring to locate him.

A soldier yesterday hired a horse at Post's livery for two hours' drive, and was gone for four hours. On his return Mr. C. W. Post asked \$3 for the use of the animal and carriage, the soldier refusing to pay and departing before the police could be summoned to the livery. The soldier when later questioned by the authorities said he had hired the outfit for two hours for one dollar and had paid the amount to the wife of the proprietor. This the latter denied, the question was settled by the volunteer paying \$2.

ALLIES WILL ATTACK ON RUSSIANS' SIGNAL

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The Daily Chronicle's correspondent, G. H. Ferris, who has been making a tour of the French front in the Moselle Valley, writing from Nancy, says:

"We are in the midst of an interval of preparation for an effort, the magnitude of which was not known anywhere, and could not have been anticipated. From the sea to the Alps no considerable offensives have been attempted for more than two months, though enough pressure has been maintained to bend the German armies down and prevent them from sending reinforcements from West to East. The Central Empires are approaching the point of exhaustion. The further the Russian campaign the sooner this point is reached. They with fallen numbers will loom the imperative need to shorten the German front, a perilous operation which the lynx eyes of the French, British, and Italian armies will not allow to pass undisturbed. Naturally it is a secret whether the great offensive which is being prepared in the factories of the Allies from Lyons to Sheffield will be delayed until this critical moment."

MR. J. P. MORGAN IS BACK IN WALL STREET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—J. P. Morgan appeared at the office of J. P. Morgan & Co., in Wall street yesterday for the first time since he was shot at his summer home at Glen Cove, L.I., on July 3, by Ernest Muenster, alias Frank Holt.

Mr. Morgan was not accompanied by detectives or guards during his trip from Glen Cove, but a number of private detectives have been stationed about the building occupied by the Morgan firm since the day Mr. Morgan was shot, and these detectives were still on duty when Mr. Morgan arrived.

Mr. Morgan appeared to have entirely recovered from the bullet wound.

Mrs. Brown "Change"

By Mrs. Nellie L.

(From The Press)

On March 17th, away Jane, below Brown, aged three leaves a husband children to mourn "Thy will"

"I don't know what And a big tear spurnt hand— "Here's Spring up dead.

And look at the S planned! I've bought more to feed.

And hired girls and They smash your your stuff.

And never think enough, And they always It wasn't like my She's always been At least without sa

"Then she wasn't later said, He had come who Brown was d To try and comfort "O! She grumbled will.

But she never cost Ain't this an awful She was a dandy, Strong as a horse I'll never get her Often when I had She'd stay up to the bread.

And when I got up night Was there, a bun and light. I tell you it was a "I suppose you off The minister said know.

I never was one to But though I never I guess she knew I "I suppose she has ster said, As he looked at the of the dead, "The house is larg small.

One pair of hands I tried a girl's days, But I couldn't sta Jane was patient, learn

But she broke fa could earn. Of course we alwa Out here for a we dren came, And I tell you I h week.

A dollar a day to The house was in O! I know well wh "I suppose you alv That she was the your life, That home wasn't face.

And how much you? "Well, maybe I did But I said things gate.

And I was tired of And Miss Frame soon for me, I told her my me bed.

Two days in her there dead— I've often and ofte She died when I "A splendid help given.

You have children seven, The youngest of strong.

We never knew ju See here are the short rows, Six children sat clothes.

Kind faced women Bestowing upon th But the sad old w eyes.

Which only come dies The littlest one hand.

Nobody thought he But he gathered up And his voice ran room;

If ever a baby spot That little one cri "Come out a wh "That kid's through my

Outside was a da Which warns old dode—

The little fed at t Enjoying the suns And fat pigs di stunts.

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