

The Weekly Ontario

Morton & Herity, Publishers

The DAILY ONTARIO is published every afternoon (Sunday and holidays excepted) at The Ontario Building, Front Street, Belleville, Ontario. Subscription \$2.00 per annum.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO and Bay of Quinte Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$1.00 a year, or \$1.50 a year to the United States.

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WILL IT END IN JULY?

There has been much prophecy and much speculation as to the duration of the war. Nobody as yet has ventured to fix the exact date when the great struggle will come to an end, but an English financier has undertaken to present certain facts about the cost of the war which, he argues afford reason for believing that economic exhaustion and exhaustion of men and war materials will render it impossible for some of the principal belligerents to continue the conflict after July.

In an address before the Royal Statistical Society Mr. Edgar Crammond made a careful attempt, on such rough data as are available, to calculate the cost of the war to the Allies and to Germany down to July 31st. The cost falls under two main heads; the sums directly spent on armies and fleets, and the indirect losses incurred through the destruction of property, and the loss of production, and the loss of the capitalized value of human lives. The proportion between the two varies very greatly in different cases, Mr. Crammond calculating that Belgium's indirect loss is thirteen or fourteen times her direct expenditure, while Great Britain is the only case in which the direct cost exceeds the indirect.

Germany, he said, would lose a vast proportion of her foreign trade. The five Powers with whom she was at war represented, in 1912, 42 per cent. of her total imports, and 40 per cent. of her total exports. In addition, Germany would lose the bulk of her overseas trade with neutral countries. This would leave her mainly dependent upon those countries whose frontiers marched with those of Germany. The total cost of the war to Germany during the first twelve months might be estimated as follows:

Direct cost to German Govt.	£938,000,000
Loss of production	958,000,000
Capitalized value of loss of human life	879,000,000
Total	£2,775,000,000

He estimated that from January 1 to July 31 next the average expenditure of Great Britain would be at the rate of 2½ million pounds per day, making the total expenditure for the twelve months ended July 31 next £708,000,000. The loss of production due to the withdrawal of, say two million workers might be estimated at £200,000,000. As the war directly involved five of Great Britain's principal customers it was inevitable that it should exercise a profound influence upon the course of British foreign trade, but as a matter of fact the actual disturbance had been very much less than might have been anticipated. The total direct and indirect loss for the twelve months to July 31, 1915 might be estimated as under:

Direct expenditure of the Govt.	£708,000,000
Capitalized value of loss of human life	300,000,000
Loss of production, &c.	250,000,000
Total	£1,258,000,000

The total direct and indirect cost of the war might be estimated to amount to £9,147,900,000 up to July 31 next. Its incidence between the two groups of belligerents would be approximately as follows:

Belgium	£526,500,000
France	1,686,400,000
Russia	1,400,000,000
British Empire	1,258,000,000
Total	£4,870,900,000

Austria-Hungary	1,502,000,000
Germany	2,775,000,000
Total	£4,277,000,000

The permanent loss of capital of all belligerents might be expected to amount to about £4,000,000,000, and the loss of income, &c., to £5,150,000,000.

The British Empire was a going concern. Though Germany had been preparing for this war in the economic domain for nearly a decade already, after eight months of war, her position has become desperate. Her shipping had been swept from the seas, and her food supplies threatened. Her supplies of war material, particularly copper, manganese and saltpetre, appeared to be approaching exhaustion, and her

paper money, notwithstanding the elaborate and ingenious schemes which have been adopted for the bolstering up of German credit, was already at a heavy discount.

Mr. Crammond, therefore felt assured that on the whole the peoples of the British Empire might face the future, so far as the question of economic exhaustion was concerned, with a feeling of the most profound confidence.

If we take the figures of the total cost as given by Mr. Crammond it would mean that the war indemnity sufficient to compensate the Allies would be in the neighborhood of 4,000 or 5,000 millions sterling, so that the price which Germany and her Allies will have to pay for the madness of the Prussian war lords, not to speak of the staggering toll of human lives will be truly stupendous.

THE "MUTINY."

The recent "mutiny" at the barracks here seems to have attracted widespread attention in the United States, and has in all probability been cabled to Germany in order to demonstrate to the Kaiser that Canadians are backing away from it before the war has actually begun in earnest. A couple of days ago we republished an editorial from The St. Louis (Mo.) Times giving a strange version of the occurrence and drawing still more marvellous conclusions.

To Mr. Thos. F. Lynch, editor of The Chicago-Bellefonte News, we are indebted for a copy of The Chicago Examiner of April 3rd. Across the top of the front page in poster type are these three startling words,—

"CANADIAN TROOPS MUTINY."

Then followed in heavy black type this special from Bellefonte,—

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 2.—Between 200 and 300 soldiers, members of the second contingent, under training here for European war service, mutinied tonight. The disaffection is alleged to be due to insufficient accommodations and fear of an epidemic of meningitis, which has caused one death in the camp.

The mutineers shouldered their rifles and announced their intention of going home. Colonel Preston, in command of the regiment of 1,200 men, at once organized a strong picket and attempted to round the men up. Some fighting followed in the vicinity of the armouries, but no report of casualties is obtainable.

The situation is believed under control at midnight.

Such is The Examiner's report of the recent unpleasantness. This paper we might state is one of the widely circulated journals controlled by W. R. Hearst. The latter, as becomes a good American, has taken up a position of strict neutrality in regard to the war. But he demonstrates his neutrality in his own peculiar way. Of the half-dozen great newspapers he controls, three are strenuously advocating the cause of Great Britain and the Allies, while the other three are earnestly upholding the justice, humanity and high moral ideals of the Germans. In that way he keeps solid with both British and German sympathisers, and circulation does not suffer. It is a great, original scheme that could only be devised by a man with the genius of William Randolph Hearst.

The Examiner is one of the pro-German trio and therefore we may account to some extent for the featuring of the late sanguinary "fighting" during the Bellefonte mutiny.

We who have just come through these awful scenes of carnage and slaughter should remember that the American people have a saving sense of humor, and the vagaries of their saffron-colored journalists are taken about as seriously as were Artemus Ward's lectures.

"Bring down the old mare," was the order. The "old mare" was brought, and the deal went through like a charm.

That ancient sorrel that was originally bought for "two ducks and a drake," ought to be preserved in a museum of natural history, as a specimen of the war chargers that the Borden Government contributed to the cause of Empire in the year of the Great War.

The story of the "war horses" bought in Kings County, N.S., for the government is not a romance. It is the sworn testimony of farmers who sold the horses to the Government's middlemen, as given in the Public Accounts Committee at Ottawa. There has never been anything like it in the history of the country.

Law is good as far as it goes. But the evil of political corruption will only be cured when the moral standard of the individual is raised, and he has been educated to a proper conception of the franchise; when he thinks less of his right to the franchise, and realizes that it is a duty imposed on him by the state for the benefit of the state, that his vote is to be cast, not for his own personal benefit, but to give the state the benefit of the best men and the best measures. It may be freely admitted that this is a condition of things to be looked for in the distant future not for our generation. In the meantime, let the law be made as stringent and ef-

fective as possible.—London Advertiser.

A "landed proprietor" in Holland, voicing his disapproval of some Belgian refugees, said: "The fellows are ready to accept our aid, but would not accept work when offered to them." The answer of the Belgians was: "This man offered us work at wages less than he was paying his own countrymen, whom he would have discharged had we accepted. We have not come here to lower the living wage of the native working people."

The Borden government ought to have for the principal plank in its platform at the coming election its undoubted ability to perform miracles. Dowie and Prince Michael were raw amateurs and impotent quacks as compared with the wonder-working artists in the Militia department who have instantly abolished spavins, smoothed away ringbones, and restored its lost youth to at least one veteran charger that had been considered too old to go to the South African war.

The Toronto Globe very properly urges that it should not be too late to induce the Ottawa Government to refrain from making the increase in postal rates a nuisance as well as a tax. The need to keep two kinds of stamps for which no excuse can be made. No one is deceived by the pretence that the increase in taxation is due to the war. Everyone knows it is the result of waste. Why try by a nuisance to impose a deception?

The Toronto Telegram is of the opinion that Canadian capital need not cast the first stone at Old Country labor. It says: "The patriotism of the Canadian middlemen and commission hunters who forget their country's need in A THIRST FOR DOLLARS OR A LOVE OF PLUNDER, is as poor an article as the patriotism of the Old Country workmen who forget the country's safety in their THIRST FOR BEER OR LOVE OF EASE." The "middleman" is by far the more reprehensible.

Mr. Davidson, M.P. for Annapolis seems to have stepped forward as the chief apologist for shady or suspicious deals in connection with the militia contracts. The member for Annapolis is now on his tip toes in the public accounts committee to "protect" the witnesses—when it looks bad for the militia department. As an evidence of Mr. Davidson's activities his effort to make it plain that only Grit horse dealers would cheat the government was a typically crude attempt, the more so as it was immediately brought out in evidence that one intelligent body of three horse buyers at Berwick included the organizer of the Conservative party in King's county. Annapolis is a grand old place, historically and otherwise, and it seems somewhat of a pity that it should be afflicted with a representative whose hidebound partisanship prompts a palliation rather than a complete exposure of facts which must disgust every good Canadian, irrespective of party.—Ottawa Citizen.

"War is a time of sacrifice and of service. Someone can render one service, some another; some here, and some there. Someone can render great assistance, others but little. There is not one who cannot help in some measure, if it only be by enduring cheerfully his share of the discomfort. In the old Welsh legends there is a story of a man who was given a series of what appeared to be impossible tasks to perform ere he could reach the desire of his heart. Among other things he had to do was to recover every grain of seed that had been sown in a large field, and bring it all without one missing. By sunset he came to an antihill and won all the hearts and enlightened the sympathies of the industrious little people. They spread over the field, and before sundown the seed was all in except one. And as the sun was setting over the western skies, a lame ant hobbled along with that grain. Some of us have youth and vigor and suppleness of limb; some of us are crippled with years of infirmities, and we are at best little ants but we can all limp along with some share of our country's burden, and thus help her in this terrible hour to win the desire of her heart."—Mr. Lloyd George.

The curiosities of the British censorship are many. A British newspaper cannot state where a given regiment is without being liable to a heavy penalty. The goat which is the mascot of the Welsh Fusiliers appears to have died recently somewhere in the Franco-Belgian war zone. The event was announced without the use of the name of the regiment or any indication of the exact locality of the occurrence. An Englishman familiar with army history and traditions on reading of the tragedy would instantly say: "Ha! The Fusiliers have lost their goat," whereas one less learned would have marvelled at the publication of any account of the death of so commonplace an animal, even if "belonging to a distinguished regiment."

In contrast with the reticence concerning the decease of a celebrated goat is the loquacity characteristic of the discussion of Great Brit-

ain's backwardness in the matter of equipment. Public men from the King and Lloyd George downward are talking enforced prohibition in order to speed up the output of arms, ammunition and equipment. If there is need of such a radical step to get the best results out of the workers, the fact should be kept a dead secret. Not a word about it should be allowed to pass the lips of anybody in responsible position. The effect of the plea for prohibition to expedite output is to give aid and comfort to the enemy. The most liberal governments would feel itself justified in prohibiting all debate on the matter, and all publications referring to it. Yet we find a government which will not allow a newspaper to mention the fact that, say, the Wiltshire Regiment was at La Bassee last week, letting out the really dangerous fact that Great Britain's supply of ammunition is not keeping pace with the demands of the army at the front. Success are not fitted to make a censorship successful.

Those who try to excuse German submarine commanders for killing non-combatants at sea by saying that Great Britain is trying to starve the non-combatant population of Germany employ a false parallel. The two acts are not identical. The starvation programme, would affect only those non-combatants who should continue to seek protection behind the military organization of the German Empire. Their starving would depend on their remaining within the German lines. They would have a chance for their lives if they cared to surrender as refugees or prisoners to the Allies or to flee across the German border into neutral countries like Switzerland, Holland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden.

They would at least have a choice of evils. But the non-combatants killed when a submarine torpedoes a merchant ship at sea have no choice. They would be glad to surrender. In fact by heaving to when overhauled by a hostile submarine a merchant ship's captain gives notice of his purpose to yield and accepts the protection given by international law to vessels, other than war vessels, subject to search, confiscation or destruction by the enemy. Killing the crews and passengers of unarmed merchantmen is forbidden by international law so long as no resistance is offered. It is not recognized as an act of war and is therefore to be classed as cold-blooded murder.

If the British authorities should deliberately starve German civilians in territory taken from Germany there would be a complete parallel with the exploits of some of the German submarine commanders. But even the most ardent defenders of the German policy of "brutality" would hardly like to see their argument of similarity vindicated in that extreme and unbelievable way.

LOVE AND HATE.

England to Germany.

You poison the springs that should ever flow To aid the bright flowers of peace to grow; You teach little children in school to pray That cursers may blight, and that wrath may slay;

You plant in the soil of their young hearts seeds Of baneful, destructive and deadly weeds; You rob them of vision of higher view; You wither their power to be pure and true; You turn them away from love's garden gate, And chill their warm blood with your hiss of hate,

But back o'er your land all your curse clouds roll To darken and shrivel your nation's soul. You savagely boasted your brutal might, And scornfully sneered when men spoke of right. Refused to be true to the pledge you signed, And jeered at the nations a bond could bind; Defying humanity's moral laws, You murdered the helpless without a cause; You secretly tried an infamous plan To sow deadly strife between man and man; Your foul plots miscarried, perfidly failed. The nations awoke and the right prevailed. Now, facing in terror avenging fate, You shriek in your fury the curse of hate.

We heed not your cursers. We know God hears The cry of the nation whose bitter tears Flow out from the heart that in anguish bleeds Because of your merciless, ruthless deeds. Brave Belgium's blessing of prayer and praise The curse of your venomous hate outweighs. We sprang to her aid with our souls aflame To save from dishonor old England's name. Peace lovers are we, but true Britons fight When freedom is threatened by despot might. We hate not your nation. We fight that we may aid in the struggle to make men free. For all that you did in your brilliant past We thank you, but mourn that, misled at last, You sullied the fame of your noble state, And shadowed your soul with the curse of hate. Base, selfish ambition has made you blind, Has narrowed your vision and warped your mind.

We hope you will learn, when the strife is o'er, That all war is evil, and fight no more; That hate is a monster, whose fatal breath Bears ever a message of gloom and death; That love is the highest power man can know To start the divine in his life to grow.

—James L. Hughes.

Occupants Escaped by Upstairs Windows

Fire at 8.45 this morning broke out in the residence of Mrs. W. Sines, 103 Station street. The flames which broke out in the vicinity of the stairway made escape for the sleepers by that way impossible, and they were compelled to find an exit by way of the upstairs windows. The firemen responded to the call and had the blaze under control within a short time. Considerable damage was done by fire and water to the structure and to the contents. The contents were insured for \$500.

The building is of brick, Mrs. Asistine Victoria avenue is the agent for it. The cause of the blaze has not been ascertained.

Stone Wall Collapsed.

Fortunately it was Sunday when the huge stone wall adjacent to Mr. W. B. Riggs' garage fell. Lately Mr. Riggs has had excavators at work in the sand at his property on Pinnac street. The excavators had been completed and Mr. Thos. Thompson had built a wall to support timbers for the garage, adjacent to this wall on the north about eight feet above the basement of the garage was the south wall of a storehouse in the rear of Mr. A. Burgoyne's premises. The foundations in this sandy locality do not go down to the rock and, naturally, the loosening of the soil nearby caused the wall to settle with the result that it collapsed last night at six o'clock tearing along with it, the newly created garage wall. The debris was thrown twenty feet across the excavation and covered barrows, scaffolds and tools.

Mr. Riggs is satisfied that the accident was not his fault. Had it occurred during Saturday afternoon, half a dozen teams with men would have been victims, for the wall fell from a great height.

The wall was about two feet thick and about 18 feet high. Workmen are today engaged in removing the fallen stone.

Plan a Great Hotel at 1000 Islands

Byron B. Taggart, a prominent paper manufacturer of Watertown, N.Y., says the Times, is interested with a number of capitalists from the north-west in a proposition which, if carried through, will mean the construction of one of the largest summer hotels in this section of the United States, at Alexandria Bay.

The proposition, as now projected, calls for a mammoth, modern hotel along the water front, costing in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000, and having a capacity for several hundred guests. It is said that the structure would occupy the sites of the Crossman House, the Thousand Island House and the Marsden House, which are within a short distance of each other, the two principal ones being on the river front.

This means that these three hotels would have to be torn down, but the plan, if carried through, will mean much to Alexandria Bay and to the Thousand Islands in the way of restoring them to their former place among the greater summer resorts of the country.

Following the burning of the Frontenac came the burning of the Columbus at Thousand Island Park, leaving the Crossman, which, for a number of years, has been conducted by Charles W. Crossman, and the Thousand Island House, conducted for a number of years by Col. D. G. Staples, of Washington, D. C. The Marsden House is a smaller hotel.

Mr. Taggart has just returned from the northwest, where he has been in consultation with a prominent man of wealth in the hope of interesting him in the proposition, and upon his decision will depend the success of the proposition to a large extent.

Such a hotel as is contemplated would contain provision for a number of 600 and 1,000 rooms, fitted up with baths and modern conveniences. It is probable that new docks would be constructed, and the many improvements in steamboat service among the islands would follow.

Mr. Taggart, who is one of the principal stockholders of Taggart Brothers Paper Company, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the country, manufacturers of bags, is one of the owners of the Taggart building, and is also interested in the Redwood-Alexandria Bay trolley line, which would develop to large proportions provided the hotel is built. Therefore, he is especially interested in the matter.—Gannaco Reporter.

Obsequies of Late Mrs. Denyes

The funeral of the late Mrs. Sarah Ann Denyes, relict of the late Nathan Denyes was held yesterday afternoon from the home of her son Mr. Henry Denyes, Thurlow. There was a very large attendance of friends and relatives, the Zion church, where the service was held being crowded to the doors. Rev. A. C. H. Huffman, pastor of Plainfield circuit conducted the service and was assisted by Rev. H. S. Osborne of Bridge St. Church, of Belleville. Mr. Huffman preached a very earnest and impressive discourse from I Peter 1.3, "Blessed be the Lord, and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead to an inheritance incorruptible and which endureth."

Interment took place in the cemetery on the old homestead. The bearers were Messrs. H. Homan, H. F. Ketcheson, W. Ketcheson, Wm. Garrison, S. P. Bell and S. Wellbanks.

W. C. A.

The regular meeting of the Christian Association Council Chamber of Tuesday afternoon. EPEND. For Hospital and RECEI. From paying patients City Patients Medicine and Dr.

10 patients were imonth of March. Number of patients hospital 51. Miss Reid is lady month of April.

GIFTS TO Miss J. Sierichs, Mrs. Sinfield, fish Mrs. McGowan, cash Mrs. S. F. F. H. E. A. Sanford, and Mr. C. Elvins, 2 Mrs. C. E. Bishop, A.Y.P. Christ sandwiches May Connors, ham Salvation Army S. and literature Alice Boniste

Huntingdon

Council met. All Minutes of last in motion adopted. Moved by Mr. Hagg Mr. Woods: That whereas the Municipal World is awarded to this Council to be returned on effect that the Council to accept the money requested.

Therefore the motion relating thereto be rescinded and the Council to the Sec-Treas. of Assessors handed motion was accepted.

On motion following ordered paid: Thos. Francis, Asses J. F. Collins Municipal World B. Clerk, Postage & Ex John Fox, sheep kill Councilors' Pay.

On motion, time was extended till Council. On motion, Court Thursday, June 3rd Court of Revision to noon, starting at 10.

Street Clean

Mr. J. S. Henderson today put a staff of of scraping and cle Station streets. The public works department build the road by

Police E

Two autoists came tion and paid \$2 without lights. Two soldiers who camp without leaving the police station.

Clo