

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO.

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INVESTIGATING PROTECTION.

The Labor Party in Great Britain is apparently afraid that the Whitley Councils in certain industries are inclined to favor the policy of protective tariffs or restrictions upon imports.

The Labor Party suggests that the remedy of most difficulties may be found in public action to abolish the anti-social operations of trusts and combines.

If the Tariff Commission which the present Canadian Government is talking of appointing were to extend the scope of the proposed enquiry to cover all the points mentioned above, we would doubtless obtain some interesting light on the high cost of living in this country.

Buy in Canada.

Sweden may give this year's Nobel peace prize to an American, but it won't be Senator Lodge.

Sir Ernest Rutherford declares the report that he discovered a way to make gold from base metals is a base fabrication.

Premier Drury says, Sir Adam Beck, like Niagara, is a great force, but Niagara is of best service only when it is controlled.

In order to block Premier Drury the Conservatives have fyled protests in two seats, one of which might have been turned over to Mr. Drury. A small business.

At a meeting of the Montreal Housewives' League Miss Helen Reid, who has been associated with the administration of the Patriotic Fund, declared that 35,000 babies died in Canada every year from bad milk or lack of milk.

When the Board of Commerce was meeting in Montreal, Judge Robson said: "The question of the price of milk has not been gone into by the Board at all. We have fixed what we think is a reasonable profit. The basis of milk pro-

duction is feed and feed production. Over the price of feed we have no jurisdiction. You should go and address yourself to the Canadian Wheat Board. You are addressing the wrong body."

Lord Robert Cecil, who seems to be in the way of becoming the leader of a new political party in England, has declared that the solution of the labor question is to be found in raising the workman to the position of a partner. The Saturday Review observes that Lord Furness tried the experiment for one year of allotting shares in his shipping and railway company, and adds the experiment was "too successful from the point of view of the trade union officials who saw that in a few years the men would be independent of their tyranny."

Prof. Graham Bell, the eminent public service scientist, after referring to the fact that the oil and coal pockets will inevitably be exhausted, and that it takes at least twenty-five years to grow a crop of firewood looks to alcohol as an unending fuel supply for the future. It can be made from all sorts of refuse—sawdust, weeds, cornstalks, waste products of the farms and the garbage of cities, and is a clean and efficient fuel, nothing being wanting for its substitution for oil or coal in the industries except the necessary modification of machinery to enable alcohol to be used as a source of power, and this problem has been partially solved already.

So we needn't worry for fear that our descendants will freeze to death for want of fuel, as an inexhaustible supply is in sight for cooking their food, warming their houses and turning the wheels of their industries after the coal deposits have been exhausted and the gas and oil pockets pumped dry. And it is safe to predict that even the staunchest prohibitionists of the future will not allow their objection to alcohol to prevent their using it as fuel.

Great Britain is showing a power of recovery from the shock of war that is highly gratifying, and indicates reserve resources that make the prophets of pessimism look small. The trade returns for November show that the monthly exports have doubled since the first of the year. There is still an excess of imports, but it is said to have reached a point where it is counterbalanced by the profits from shipping and foreign trade. Manufacturers say that strikes and troubles in America have greatly helped British trade, and are apparently not worried by the bogey of German competition; in fact Germany like other European countries is troubled by serious difficulties in reconstructing her industry and commerce. Today England is producing almost as much manufactures for export as before the war, a surprising achievement, considering how many British industries had to be converted from war purposes. It is equally remarkable that she should be able to find a market for her wares, considering the interruption of trading relations during the long years of war.

"GOD'S IN HIS HEAVEN" STILL

O troubled hearts, forget your pain, Your grief and loss, now once again The merry Yule-tide brings Its joy of giving, song and mirth To gladden all the hearts of earth, And once more celebrate the birth Of our great King of Kings!

Come little birds and friendly beasts, And share with us the Yule-tide feasts Earth spreads so lavishly! O children, let your voices gay Banish all gloom and doubt away! Be wholly happy for this Day, And dance around the Tree! Ring, Christmas bells! Your message gives Faith to believe that Truth still lives! Ring, ring, with right good will! For though humanity's bruised breast Is throbbing with a wild unrest, And longs and strives yet for the best, God's in His Heaven still!

—Louella C. Foote

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

HUGE "SPREAD" ON APPLES

The Hamilton Spectator has been giving some thought to a consideration of this question, a serious one for Canadian householders who would like to have apples on their table menu daily, but who are unable to do so because of the exorbitant prices asked for this essentially Canadian fruit.

The case of the Wingham fruit-grower mentioned in our news columns is a case in point. This man sold his apples direct from his orchard for a dollar a barrel wholesale.

Co-operation in marketing is the best remedy for these unfair conditions. In Denmark, and in Ireland co-operative marketing by producers' organizations has resulted in better prices for the producers.

FRANKFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyons moved in their new house the first of the week.

A young son come on Tuesday, Dec. 9th to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Simmonds. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chase spent Wednesday with friends near Conescon.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church were entertained by Mrs. Snell at the parsonage on Thursday afternoon. There was a large attendance.

Mr. Wm. Latta motored to Belleville on Thursday afternoon. The sale of Mr. Dakin of the 4th con. of Sidney was largely attended on Thursday afternoon.

The remains of Mr. Alex. Reid, who met his death in such a tragic way at Corbyville, were interred in the Frankford cemetery on Friday.

Mrs. Weeks, of Pleton, arrived in town on Friday on the afternoon train. She is going to make her home with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bush.

The annual meeting of the Frankford Cheese and Butter Co. was held at the factory on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 13th. Mr. Geo. Pollard, sr., is the maker for the coming year and Mr. Earl Bonisteel, the president for 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cox of Stockdale spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Meyers.

Miss Maggie Murray called on Mrs. C. Bates in Murray one day the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Cora Vandervoort in Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Will. Herman, of Trenton, had tea with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Murney on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nugent and Helen were the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bush on Sunday.

Mrs. Martin of Brighton, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Rob. Conesal in town.

The citizens of Frankford packed three boxes for the Children's

Shelter at Belleville on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 9th. They were packed at the home of Miss Perkins and consisted of fruit, new and second hand clothing, canned fruit pickles, vegetables, books, toys, candies, nuts and sums of money were given.

Bobbie Casement left on Monday for Lindsay to bring a car to town. The children of the Methodist S.S. are giving a concert in the church on Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Benedict and Ethel spent Sunday at the home of his brother, Mr. Dave Benedict at Glen Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunkley and baby of Trenton were callers on Monday at her parent's home.

Priest Appeals to Pope of Rome

Rev. Father Mea Given \$4,000 by Friends to Finance His Case

\$24,000 STILL UNPAID

Fight in the Courts to Collect \$24,000 from Archbishop is Unfinished

The Reverend Father Charles J. Mea, of Kingston, who became a national figure through the part he took in the case of Sister Mary Basil of the House of Providence in this city, against Archbishop Spratt and the Sisters of Charity, is now on his way to Rome to seek re-instatement to the rights and privileges of the Roman Catholic priesthood.

It is two years since the abduction case of Sister Basil was heard at Kingston before Mr. Justice Britton. The jury awarded the nun \$24,000 damages, which have not yet been paid.

For the past few months the case has been before the county judge at Kingston, the plaintiff's solicitor endeavoring to find out the amount of personal property owned by the prelate. An injunction restraining the payment of the cathedralium to the Archbishop by the priests of the diocese has been in effect since July last, and argument before Judge Lavell is incomplete.

Father Mea refused to be beaten to his knees through the "silent treatment." He was determined to fight it out. After the Archbishop had inhibited him, the doughty champion of the oppressed nun had to leave the Archbishop's Palace and seek private quarters in the city. The amount of his keep was allowed him. Then his former priest companions began to pass him by without a salutation, but even through this Father Mea retained his smiling countenance and went about doing good in the narrow sphere left to him.

He Has Good Friends

His friends were many and they happened to include the wealthiest Roman Catholics of Kingston, who from the start expressed dissatisfaction over the manner in which the House of Providence affairs were conducted. The first Christmas after the Basil trial when Father Mea was beginning to incur the displeasure of the Archbishop, his Roman Catholic friends presented him with a purse of one thousand dollars. They would not permit the good father to be in want. Ever since, Father Mea has had their support, and lately they decided that he should go to Rome and have his case presented to the highest court of the Vatican. The right of an Archbishop to discipline a priest was conceded, but they could not see wherein Father Mea had erred in the Basil case, and accordingly they subscribed four thousand dollars to send him to the Eternal City to seek redress. All Father Mea desired is to be reinstated and given a parish, and those who know the canon law of the Roman Catholic Church say that his reinstatement must follow his appeal at Rome.

It is stated that the Archbishop could not reinstate Father Mea if he wished, as his powers are alleged to have been curtailed as a result of the case entered against him at Rome by the man he suspended. The Basil civil case was one thing, but the

case of Father Mea is another. The latter is a difficult one for the Vatican as it involves an Archbishop, who is charged with wronging a priest because the latter deemed it his duty to give testimony against his superior in a civil court.

A FEW DON'TS FOR CHRISTMAS

Don't court indignation. Don't grumble, whatever you do. Don't half fill the kiddies' stockings.

Don't give presents which will be useless. Don't forget the mistletoe. Romance still lives.

Don't forget that it ought to be a merry Christmas. Don't deny the little ones' ideas about Santa Claus.

Don't worry about unpaid bills—at any rate until tomorrow. Don't scoff at the lingering superstitions of the good old days.

Don't forget to think at least once during the day what Christmas really means. Don't give a present unless you want to. Better not give at all than give insincerely.

Don't forget that the giving of Christmas boxes, like charity, should begin at home. Don't, if you are a girl, stand under the mistletoe until you see the right chap approaching.

Don't kiss somebody else's best girl, even though she is under the mistletoe. There might be a row. Don't work on Christmas day if you can avoid it. If you have to, however, don't make a song about it.

Don't give Johnnie a trumpet and Peter a whistle and expect to have a quiet time. It's unreasonable. Don't put off buying presents until the last minute. You'll get better value and avoid the crush if you shop early.

Don't send an electric runaway to a freezing widow with five starving children. This is like throwing a rope of pearls to a drowning man.

Don't look pained when somebody tells a fifty-year-old Christmas story. That's one of the unavoidable circumstances of the festive season.

Don't give a new song to some one who doesn't sing; but be still more certain that you don't give a new song to some one who imagines he can sing.

Don't refrain from giving because you can't afford to give much. The intrinsic value of a gift counts for nothing. It is the thought which prompts it that matters.

Don't let wife give you a Christmas present in the form of cigars. If she persists in doing so, don't smoke them—give them away again, without letting her know about it, of course.

Three Billion Globes of Gold

Three billion globes of gold the size of our earth—that indeed is a vision of wealth "beyond the dreams of avarice." Yet that is less than five centimes would have amounted to at compound interest during the Christian Era.

Impossible? It is M. Camille Flammarion, the mathematician and astronomer, who makes the mind-staggering proposition. Somebody in the press has credited him with the saying that the five millions of francs—one billion dollars—extorted from France by Germany in 1871, was equal to the product of five centimes placed at five per cent. compound interest at the birth of Christ.

M. Flammarion corrects the quotation. What he did was to recall the remark of General Foy on the voting of a milliard francs in 1825 for the relief of French emigres, that not yet had a milliard of minutes elapsed since the birth of Christ; which was quite true, that number of minutes not being attained until April 28, 1902.

But the statement about what five centimes would have amounted to at compound interest is marked with error. It is a large error, says M. Flammarion. It is bigger than the whole earth, bigger than the sun, bigger than the whole solar system. Not one ingot of gold the size of the earth, nor two, nor three, nor a hundred, nor a thousand such ingots, would equal the product.

out in full. An amount placed at interest at five per cent. compounded annually, doubles in fourteen years and seventy seven days. Very well. Five centimes placed at compound interest in the year 1 would have become ten centimes in the year 14; 20 centimes in the year 28; 40 centimes in the year 42; 80 centimes in the year 56; 1 franc 60 centimes in the year 70; and so on.

Thus far the sum has seemed to grow slowly. But the rate accelerates, or seems so to do. At the end of the first century the sum is only 6 francs 40. But at the end of the second century it is 819 francs 20, at the end of the third it is 104,857 francs 60, and at the end of the fourth century it is 13,421,722 francs. Already we have reached millions. There soon follow milliards, or billions, as they are commonly called in Canada; then follow trillions, quadrillions, quintillions, sextillions, septillions, octillions, nonillions, decillions—numbers which no mind can grasp.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century, in 1803, the sum of the original five centimes is 7,616 decillions, and this sum, doubling every fourteen years, in 1873, the year of M. Flammarion's first computation, amounts to more than 243 decillions of francs.

What means 243 undecillions? Or 243,516,800 nonillions? That is 243, 516, 800 followed by 30 ciphers. No human mind can grasp it. What would that sum of money mean in kilograms?

As one kilogramme of gold is worth 3,400 francs, our capital would weigh 71 decillions 622 nonillions 588 octillions of kilograms. Now this earth weighs only 5,875 sextillions of kilograms. If it were of solid gold it would have to be multiplied by 3,486,100,000 to equal the tremendous quantity in question.

In brief five centimes, or one cent placed at five per cent. compound interest at the birth of Christ, would now equal 3,486,000,000 globes of solid gold each the size of the earth.

LONDON MAD—ON SPIRITUALISM

Most of Them Are Specializing, and Many Are Simply Taking the Money of the Simple-Minded and Gullible.

London is medium-mad. Never has occultism had so many fervent disciples. Fashionable mediums are having the times of their lives. Their "consulting rooms" are thronged with an eager crowd of inquirers, and they can afford to pick and choose their "clients."

Most of them specialize. One is an adept at the direct voice. Another concentrates on clairvoyance or clair-audience. A third is a professor of psychometry. Others make a specialty of direct writing on paper or on sealed slates, says a writer in the London Daily Mail, who describes the craze. He continues:

Only a chosen few hold out inducements of being able to produce materializations of the spirit form. Very few go in for every class of phenomena. The consequence is that the earnest seeker of truth is passed from one medium to another, according to requirements.

Mediums have their own methods of securing information. Most of them have their touts and spies, who busy themselves not only by talking about the mediums and bringing in private facts in the lives of the possible clients.

When a complete stranger comes to a medium, the result is usually a number of commonplace. The medium feels about to get a clue. "Come back again next week and I shall be able to tell you more. The conditions today are not quite favorable," he says.

The client leaves the house and is followed by the medium's spy. Next time, if it is worth while, "the conditions" are more favorable and the sitting much more satisfactory. The spy has been busy.

Some mediums are blackmailers. They use the knowledge they gain from and about their clients to extort money from them. Others are professional conjurers, not of the first rank, who find mediumship a more profitable business than legitimate domain. Some are genuine in the sense that they are self-deluded, and may persist in highly developed intuition or telepathy, enabling them to sense the thoughts of those who consult them.

But many of them are rogues, who prey upon the simple-minded, the hysterical and the sorrowful.

A. Keene, N.H., woman, seeking divorce, says her husband went to bed with boots and overalls on.

Obit

THOMAS H. WALL

Thomas H. Wall, city, passed away at Niagara Falls, N.Y. son of the late Cl left this city about engage in the d Niagara Falls, who came one of that business men at following account copy from The Gazette.

Thomas H. Wall after 8 o'clock Memorial hospital ness of two month in business in Third gist for 30 years knw throughout announcement of l as it does just ele the death of his so will be deeply depi

Mr. Wallis was born in Belle after coming to t settled in Buffalo. Buffalo for two year to this city and ope in Third street. I store until he bec dealing and becau personality Mr. W large trade. In hi Mr. Wallis was an trophies on the cin

Mr. Wallis' re death was due t gangrene which d small sore on his of his left leg was hospital several da the amputation M and it was thought recover but his o became more seriou death this mornin

Mr. Wallis was Masonic circles in a member of N lodge, No. 132, Ni A. M., Niagara Com Knights Templar lodge of this city temple, of Buffal widow, a daughter city and three s brother of Bellevill

The Final

Out of respect to Thomas H. Wallis, street businessman, societies whose plac are in close proxim store in Third stre stores and offices i while the funeral Wallis were being home, No. 361 Thi afternoon. The act usual and impressi druggist's memory.

The Rev. P. W. M er's church conducte the house. There tendance of friends Mr. Wallis. The grave was in charge Delegations were pr Knights Templar an bodies.

The bearers were Scott, H. W. Kello Thompson, A. M. Hart and Frank Bu in Oakwood cemet

Editorial App

The following ed tion of Mr. Wallis same issue of The G Thomas H. Wallis business in Third s gist, passed out ear Heroic efforts by the medical and surgi and the most tender of dear ones w Though he had been little time, the malad ed him as a victim a form only about a Thomas H. Walli tentations man, ye I for he possessed the pathetic qualities an character that com and create endur One of the noble vir ed, in unusual deg of home and fami- son passed away ab great void was cre which could never b great sorrow that g in the loss he susta had much to do w stance of his final

The death of Tho the latest afflictio tragedies that have home in recent m plorable accident the widow, which health, was the first untoward events. death of the only s because of his true afflictions. Other d of woe, and now co chief sorrow to fu