

Quick & Robertson



Quick & Robertson
Better Clothes

GREEK BORNE GIFTS

Written for The Ontario by
Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado.

In this article Mr. Bice recurs to the difficult situation confronting President Wilson in putting forward a policy, plainly at variance with the Monroe doctrine, now for nearly a century a fundamental of American policy.

It became necessary for the governments that were called on to battle Germany at the beginning of the war to enter into agreements respecting the redistribution of territories in Europe and Asia after the war had been won. Secret treaties they were called. They had to be secret. It was not a good time to let the enemy and the neutral world into Allied confidence. Great Britain directed the movement as she had done a century before in getting the rest of Europe aligned against Napoleon. The pro-German and the pacifist made much of these treaties as they came to be known. The League of Nations rule brought a number of them to light at Petrograd and the contents were circulated in this country as part of German propaganda.

Under these agreements France was to get Alsace-Lorraine back. Italy was to secure her former lands still tenanted by Italian-speaking populations; Russia of the old regime was to take Constantinople and Great Britain was to exercise suzerainty over rich lands in Asia. Japan was to gain something in the Pacific. The South African Federation was to be in possession of the conquered colonies in Africa.

War is not wholly altruism. Nations still retain their selfishness. A government that would undertake a war that might be avoided, without seeking compensating advantages, would be unequipped by the people at the next election or revolution, according to the customs of the people.

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ahead. What's all this noise of sweet bells jangled out of time? A distinguished journalist tells us to beware of the new post-war England and the British Empire in the trade race and of the start the Britisher has got upon the west of us in being ready for peace.

And then from Washington comes a story, side by side with the other, that Congress is considering legislation that would start at once a trade war with England because England has shut down on American exports as a matter of thrift and to carry out the new policy of Britain for the British Empire.

Place these stories in juxtaposition to the Paris peace gathering and what happens? Is not the league of nations to supervise such things and see to it that there is an equal distribution? Do not the fourteen Wilson commandments forbid dangerous rivalries in trade and the creation of protection walls, and are they not intended to do away with the Socialist bogymen, economic determinism, the cause of most of the world's wars?

Verily, the work of the peace congress is far from leisureable diversion.

Maj. McTavish
Died Overseas

SON OF REV. W. S. MCTAVISH
VICTIM OF PNEUMONIA

Died Excellent Work With the 6th
Infantry Brigade.

The news of the death in France of Staff Major Roswell Murray McTavish, M.C., of the 45th Infantry Brigade, Imperial Army, who died of pneumonia following the flu, reached Kingston Saturday morning. It was a severe shock to his many friends in Kingston, as he was widely known there, being the son of the Rev. W. S. McTavish of Madoc, who was formerly minister of Cooke's Church, Kingston.

Mr. McTavish was in England when the war began, following a year spent in post-graduate work abroad. He was a B.A. of Queen's (1909) and graduated in Theology with the B.D. degree in 1913. He enlisted in August, 1914, as a trooper in the King Edward's Horse and later secured a commission in the S. Staffordshire Regiment, 2nd Battalion, with which he saw service in France.

At the Battle of Delville Wood in 1916 he was highly complimented for his conduct when he had to assume command of his company, the Brigadier-General of the 6th Inf. Brigade describing him as a born leader. He was later attached to the 6th Brigade as staff officer and has won steady promotion up to his present rank of Staff Major. His military cross was recently awarded. The news of the cutting of his most promising career will be received with the deepest regret.

Col. E. B. Edwards
Has Passed Away

Was Formerly a Respected and
Leading Citizen of Peterboro.

Col. E. B. Edwards died at his home in Edmonton, according to a despatch received this morning, and which says:

The death occurred last night of E. B. Edwards, one of the best known lawyers of this city. He was 65 years old and has been in failing health for nearly a year. He organized the 101st regiment, Edmonton Fusiliers, but earned his title as colonel of the fifty-seventh regiment of Peterborough, Ont., his native city, where the Edwards family is prominent. Col. Edwards was twice married and is survived by his widow and six children. He was senior partner of the firm of Edwards and Dubuc and took a leading part in all civic activities.

The late Col. Edwards was city solicitor here when he decided to locate in the west and was succeeded in that position by Mr. E. H. D. Hall. He was one of the most popular and efficient officers of the 57th regiment and Peterborough was the loser by his removal just as Edmonton now is by his death.—Peterboro Review.

BIRTH

STORK.—At Belleville General Hospital on 9th February, 1919 to Mr. and Mrs. C. Morris Stork a son.

FUNERAL

REED.—On Sunday, Feb. 9th, 1919 Martha J. Reed.

January Gifts for
Children's Shelter

Editor Ontario:—

Kindly permit me on behalf of the Management Board to thank the following for their kind donation of goods, etc., to the Shelter during the month of January. They fully appreciate the kindly thought which prompted them to remember the kiddie.

I remain yours sincerely,

Thos. D. Ruston, Insp. Sutcliffe & Sons, Trenton, toys; a friend, clothing; a friend, toys; Taylor's bakery, buns; Geo. Burgess carrots and apples; Mrs. T. D. Ruston, 5 doz. bananas and 5 doz. buns; Daughters of the Empire, 8 1/2 bales flannelette; Cheese Board Association, 35 lbs. cheese; Mrs. G. Hall, 7 prs. mitts; Mrs. Cuthberts, clothing; Mrs. J. M. Wilson, baby clothing; Mrs. W. J. Cook, clothing; Mrs. J. Cook, baby clothing; Mrs. J. McGlashan, armories, sandwiches; Mrs. Abbott, clothing and boots; a friend, potatoes and vegetables; a friend, suit of boy's clothing; Bennett's Dancing Academy, sandwiches (2 large boxes); W.C.T.U., boxes for firewood; Mrs. Cook, toques; Col. Marsh, fish; Mrs. H. L. McAlister, toques; John Street Church, sandwiches; Gilbert's, sandwiches and boots; R.T. of T. Raiting Circle, 18 prs. Mitts (per Mrs. Anderson, pres.); Mr. J. H. Moon, 1 bu. apples and bag of candies (overlooked in error in Dec. acknowledgements).

Posthumous Award
of Military Cross
to Lieut. Chapman

The Military Cross has been awarded posthumously to Lieut. William J. Chapman, 2nd Canadian Infantry Battalion, son of William F. Chapman, Brockville, who died of wounds on September 10, 1918. The name of this gallant officer is included in the list of awards of this decoration just issued.

Lieut. Chapman enlisted in the 156th Battalion in 1915, went overseas in October, 1916, was transferred to the 2nd Battalion in France in 1917 and was on August 31, 1918, admitted to No. 45 Casualty Clearing Station, dangerously wounded. On Sept. 5, he was removed to No. 2 Stationary Hospital, Abbeville, where he died five days later.

Previously to enlistment he was a merchant at 28 King street east. He was born in Gananoque, was a member of St. Lawrence Lodge, L.O.O.F., and of the First Presbyterian church—Brockville Recorder and Times.

Wedding Bells

SILVER—BRILL

In Toronto, on Monday, February 3rd, the marriage took place of Lieut. Arthur Silver, of Montreal, to Miss Frances Juanita Brill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Brill, of Tweed, Rev. A. H. McKenzie, pastor of Linden Street Methodist Church officiated. The young couple were unattended.

Lieut. and Mrs. Silver will reside in Toronto.—Tweed News.

Letter From
Leslie Yerex

Journal, Belgium,
January 8th, 1919.

Dear Mother:

I am back with my battery again after my two weeks leave. I found your letter here waiting for me.

We could get no clothes at the Battery on leaving so I had to buy a complete outfit in London and that took nearly all I had to my credit at the pay office.

A couple of nights after we arrived, having forgotten to book a bed early at the hotel, we had to go to a place where two or three hundred slept in the same room. We didn't have sense enough to leave our money in the office, therefore we woke up in the morning minus the most of it, that is why I cabled you for more. We put in a complaint and the people said they would look into the matter but that is all it amounted to. If I hadn't had my warrant made out for Jersey I would have had to go back to Belgium or put an ad. in the paper for some one to adopt a poor soldier for a week. However, on Wednesday at five o'clock, we left for Waterloo station and we arrived at Weymouth about ten that night. We walked through the town down to the sea. We saw a boat with lots of people on it so we got on, too, and asked a man where the boat was going, and he said to

the "Channel Islands", so we camped right there. The boat started out about two o'clock in the morning and we got to Jersey about ten o'clock. Say! Talk about rough, everybody was seasick even the sailors, so you can imagine what it was like. I thought I was a pretty good sailor, but not that trip.

Well, the aunts and cousins were quite tickled to see me, and each one started to say who I looked like, and each one thought different, so I guess I don't look like anyone. I had a great time there. The tallest of them comes to my shoulder. I saw cousin Phil and wife and family. They made quite a fuss over me too. They were all sorry I could not stay longer and I would like to have stayed but I had to come away Saturday or stay until late Tuesday night. I promised to go again if I could.

January 24th.
Since I started this we have moved 20 kilos (13 miles) nearer Germany, to a town called Remix. The battery passed through and spent a night here while I was on leave and most of the people knew people and got billets right away. I and my chum looked all over and were about to give up in disgust when we spied an empty house on the main street. We went over to see if we could get in and the lady next door came out and said we could go through the house, climb the fence, and get in a back window. We decided to go in her house and get warm anyway as it was rather cold outside. After we had sat awhile, I asked her if she had a room we could sleep in and she said: "yes," and took us upstairs and showed us a swell room, with a big double bed about a dozen quilts and a foot warmer on it; a davenport, four upholstered chairs and a couple of ordinary ones, a table mantle, big clothes cupboard, a five foot mirror, washstand and it was like a real home, all in one big room. Well we didn't wait for a second invitation I can tell you. She wouldn't let us sit up there, it was too cold. We had to go down where the fire was. Whenever we go in or out we try to avoid going at meal time because they offer you everything they have, and if you refuse they think that you think their food is not good enough for you, and if they discover you refuse because you think they haven't got much food they'll be a blue streak and tell you they have all kinds of it, which we know they haven't. It is getting better now, but Fritzie took most everything away with him and they had nothing but a few vegetables.

When we were at Nimy, near Mons, we were with one of the best families I ever saw. There were four of us in a room and the lady looked after us like we were sick babies. Every time we went in we had to have coffee and she thought we did not get enough to eat and often had a pot of soup for us. She would hardly wait until we had our dirty clothes off before she'd grab them and wash and mend and sew buttons for us. She got mad once and wouldn't speak to us for an hour or more because she caught us trying to wash them ourselves. I took off a pair of socks that were nearly all holes and hid them under the stove intending to take them out after dark and throw them away, but she got hold of them and washed and mended them. There was a great boy there about eleven years old. He took a great fancy to us and followed us all over. He picked up quite a bit of English. He used to go down to the orderly room and pick our mail out of the bunch, bring it to us and give each one his right mail without a mistake. When the battery went away he cried fierce. A few days later one of the battery fellows went back after something and he saw the lady and she told him to tell us the kid cried for two days after we left. He got as mad as the mischief at his mother one day because she told him he could not come back to Canada with us.

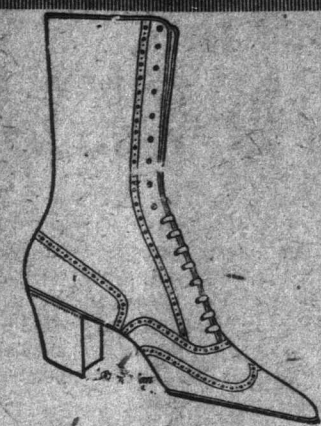
I had a letter from Mable H. the other day, but have not heard from Mable for quite a while.

Received a parcel a few days ago, everything was fine. Glad to get the films.

There are many rumors about demobilization, but I don't know what to believe. But we are the first division to be demobilized and expect it pretty soon. I would like to have a skate this winter. This is the third winter I have been away. Well if you have got this far you must be tired, so I'll ring off. Hope you are all well as I am.

Les.

Passenger steamboats are now saving almost every day for the old country. Get your tickets from Burrows of Belleville. C.P.R. and General Steamship Agent 411-ttf



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We are still showing a splendid range of Pure Linen Table Damask at \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, to \$2.50 yd

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This Fabric Glove has the suede finish and is very serviceable. It comes in Black, Grey, Mole, Brown and White, priced at \$1 and \$1.25

LINEN HUCK TOWELS.

15 dozen Linen Huck Towels sizes 18"x33" a special value at 29c each

The McCall Fashions for March are here.

EARLE & COOK

W. C. T. U.

Much is being said of a bigger and better Belleville. The W.C.T.U. believing in this are doing their 'bit'. A house to house canvass is being made that all women may have an opportunity to join them; that there may be a working force ready to do whatever is necessary for the uplift of the city. Forces when acting singly are utterly impotent but in union there is strength and power.

Now that the women are "citizens" having the ballot, their power is much more effective. The sympathy of every Christian woman is needed in this work having for its object the protection of the home. The work of the Union is manifold, it was born of prayer and has done marvelous things, it not only is trying to oust the legalized liquor traffic, but is doing missionary work at home and abroad. It has had a special educational propaganda in the past; this will now be emphasized, specializing on the responsibility of the ballot, the deteriorating effect of cigarettes, the laws affecting women and children, an equal standard of morals for both sexes, the use and abuse of alcohol as a medicine, the vast majority of medical authorities who are worth while have not only discarded alcohol as a medicinal agent but are proclaiming it "an active depressant and a protoplasmic poison."

Every woman that wants to safeguard her home and children and "carry on" the preventive work of the W.C.T.U. come to the public meeting on Feb. 17th and help to strengthen the chain for God, Home and Country.

Picked Up
Around Town

Mr. D. V. Sinclair, who was in attendance at a convention at Hamilton last week reports that on the return journey he saw a

man plowing on a farm this side of Hamilton. Mr. Sinclair states that considerable plowing has been done, the present winter, west of Toronto.

On the troop train which arrived here at 9.15 last evening was a well-known resident of Belleville, Mr. Bourret, residing at 391 Front St. He received a warm welcome from his many friends here.

A sailor, David Wood, of Hamilton was in town on Sunday and lost a black leather wallet, containing his leave card and a twenty dollar bill, a ten dollar bill, a two and a one. He thinks he lost it on Dundas street. He has gone on to Hamilton but Adjutant Goodhue of the Salvation Army said he would endeavor to have it located.

At St. Andrew's church last night Colonel W. N. Ponton, K. C., addressed an interested audience on the subject of the early settlement and builders of the Bay of Quinte district, with special reference to the family traditions and municipal growth of Belleville, Thurlow and Sidney, with which he has been always so intimately associated. Anecdotes and biographical sketches were mingled with and illustrated the development of the Bay of Quinte community spirit of which was always a distinctive feature of life in Upper Canada. Some actual memorials of the past were exhibited, treasures that speak eloquently of the domestic, military and public life of those who rocked the cradle and influenced the destinies of the present generations.