

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

THE DAILY ONTARIO is published every afternoon (Sundays and holidays excepted) at The Ontario Building, Front Street, Belleville, Ontario.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO and Day of Quaint Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$2.00 a year or \$2.50 a year to the United States.

Subscription Rates—Daily Edition.

One year, delivered in the city . . . . . \$7.50  
One year, by mail to rural offices . . . . . 8.00  
One year, post office box or E.M. Bell, . . . . . 8.50  
One year, to U.S.A. . . . . 9.00

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W. E. MORTON, Business Manager. J. O. HERITTE, Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1920.

SERVICE AND SELF-DECEPTION

Hon Manning Doherty, Minister of Agriculture in the Ontario Government, in his brief address at the opening of Belleville Fair, gave expression to a sentiment that is worthy of repetition. It was this,—"The world is not now thinking so much about what a man possesses as how well he can serve others."

This idea of service is one that we of late have been hearing much. Within the past few months two organizations have come to Belleville which have as their basic principle community service. The motto of the older association is, "He profits most who serves best."

And the business world has taken up the same notion. The old Latin motto, "Let the buyer beware," is no longer thought to be good business, let alone good ethics.

"He profits most who serves best," may be criticised in the same way as that somewhat sordid old business maxim, "Honesty is the best policy." Both may be appeals to selfishness and the hope of gain rather than to the higher idealism of "Virtue is its own reward." But they, nevertheless, represent great basic truths.

The business man who tries to get ahead by trying to cheat his customers is not only un-moral but a fool.

Better than big business is clean business. To an honest man, the most satisfactory reflection, after he has amassed his dollars, is not that they are many but that they are all clean.

What constitutes clean business? The answer is obvious enough but the obvious needs restating every once in a while.

A clean profit is one that also makes a profit for the other fellow.

That is the most fundamental moral axiom in business.

Any gain that arises from another's loss is dirty.

Any business whose prosperity depends upon damage to any other business is a menace to the general welfare.

That is why gambling, direct or indirect, is criminal, why lotteries are prohibited by law, and why even gambling slot-machine devices are not tolerated in civilized countries.

When a farmer, on Belleville market, sells a housekeeper a bag of potatoes, when a milkman sells her a quart of milk, or the butcher a pound of steak, or the dry-goods man a yard of cotton, the housekeeper is benefitted quite as much as those who get her money. A real need, on the part of the housekeeper, has been honestly served by the farmer or the butcher or the merchant.

That is the type of honest, clean business, the kind that helps everybody and hurts nobody. That is the kind of business that means service.

A man that makes a habit, every deal he goes into, of asking himself, "What is there in it for the other fellow?" instead of "How much can I do the other fellow out of?" and who refuses to enter into any transaction where his own gain will mean disaster to some one else, cannot go far wrong. Any man who makes his money by ruining other people is not entitled to be called decent.

An industrial establishment where workmen are given employment, paid living wages, where health and life are conserved by having the work done under safe, clean, wholesome conditions, is doing more real good in the world than a dozen charitable institutions of proportionate size.

"Lying to others is much less serious than lying to yourself," said Leo Tolstoy in a letter to his niece.

To know this is the beginning of wisdom. Self-deception is the starting point of moral decay. Lying to others may be but a harmless amusement but lying to yourself is sure to mean

inward deformity, the germ-laden fleck that spreads disease through your whole character. Yet it is the commonest, easiest, most subtle of sins.

Every down-an-outer labors to justify himself and trace his misfortune to others. The profligate has said to himself "the world owes me a living" until he believes it. The criminal lays his downfall at the door of society.

But as a matter of fact, no person, since the world began, was ever compelled to do wrong. No rotten stone or cracked beam was ever put into a man's character that he did not put there with his own hands. When we say that others made us do the evil thing, we lie to ourselves. Others may have threatened, cajoled, tempted, pushed, or bribed us but the final step was never taken except by the consent of our own will. One may have to suffer, to be humiliated to endure tragedy or even to die. But no one ever had to do wrong.

Not long ago a man accepted the highest salaried position in the gift of a certain city. It was such a position as gave him an opportunity to make for himself an honorable name and to gain a reputation that would be far more than local. He held the confidence and the good-will of those he was to serve.

But he deceived himself by the belief that confidence and good-will were commodities to be bartered or exploited for his own personal emolument.

Some may admire the ease and deftness with which he transformed confidence into dollars and then got away with the dollars. But any man who barter's honorable opportunity, friendly confidence, neighborly good-will and even his manhood for a few miserable dollars, is himself the worst dupe of all. He has sold the most precious thing that a man possesses in this world for a pitifully small return.

Holland has a new trouble. Like other countries it has adopted heavy income taxes, and the problem is to make the ex-Kaiser pay his share. It is reported that his income has been assessed at 1,500,000 guilders, which at normal exchange would equal \$600,000. But the ex-Kaiser apparently protested that his income varies on account of the fluctuations of exchange, and was allowed a delay, and promised a re-assessment.

If the ex-Kaiser saved \$600,000 a year from the wreck of the war he did not do so badly, and the thrifty Dutch doubtless hope he will live many years to pay income taxes. Meantime many ex-soldiers have no incomes to pay taxes on, and are facing the winter with misgivings.

Over-confidence in human nature is a failing that leans to the side of virtue. But the studied attempt to deceive others gives evidence of basic moral deformity and degraded character from which recovery or rehabilitation seldom or never takes place.

"Lying to others is much less serious than lying to yourself."

He pays a most exorbitant price who surrenders decency, honor, fidelity, manhood, character, and conscience, as well as the approval of honest men, to gain a few dishonest dollars.

A BUSY STREET

I love a busy, bustling town. One day they put the pavement down, All nice and smooth and sweet; and then Next day they tear it up again.

From one end of the street back to Its other end, that's what they do: And then they get it smooth and flat, And give it its last loving pat.

And then there is a shriek of fear Comes from the city engineer— He has mislaid his monkey wrench And instantly they start a trench, And toss the pavement all around Until the monkey wrench is found!

And then they tamp the dirt in tight, And get it leveled off all right, And surface it with hard concrete, And make a street as is a street.

By putting sand and bisk on that, And the steam roller makes it flat. Then they pierce that pavement through and through

To lay a line of pipe or two Then they repair that, and it lies Smoothly beneath the summer skies For, it may be a day or two,

Then there's a sewer to run through! Now, when someone you chance to meet Talks of the "busy city street," That's what he means, in this man's town— The street that's getting up and down And rolling over that way, fill

It just seems like it can't lie still. —Judd Mortimer Lewis in Houston Post.

OBITUARY

MRS. D. H. PRESTON.

The funeral of the late Mrs. D. H. Preston was held from her home on West St. on Saturday last at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The service was conducted by Rev. A. J. Wilson, of St. Andrew's Church. From the house the remains were taken to the Riverside cemetery for interment.

Mrs. Preston was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Templeton, of Napanee, and the sister of the late Wm. Templeton, of The Beaver. She was married to Mr. D. H. Preston, a well known Barrister, who survives her. All her married life was spent in Napanee. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and for many years the organist there. And until the very last she retained her interest in her music and in all the various organizations and interests of the congregation.

Mrs. Preston had been ailing for some months, and during her illness she was under the constant observation of her son, Dr. Harry Preston, who had only just returned from overseas and remained home in the hope of being able to help his mother. But in spite of all the efforts that were made to restore her health, her heart was not sufficient for the strain, and it collapsed suddenly on Monday last.

Mrs. Preston was a woman of quiet unassuming manner of life, a strong character beneath a quiet exterior, a woman whose personality and influence for good was felt throughout the whole community. The large number that were present on Saturday to pay their last respects to her memory, testified to the esteem in which she was regarded by all classes and the place that she held in their hearts.

Besides Miss Alice Preston and Dr. Harry Preston, who were with her at the time of her death, the other children who were present at the funeral were Mr. J. W. Preston and Miss Janet Preston, of Pueblo, Colorado; Mrs. Davidson, of Leithbridge, and Mrs. (Dr.) Russell, of Ballisboro' Ont.—Napanee Beaver.

DAVID J. WALSH.

David J. Walsh, a retired farmer of Tyendinaga township, passed away on Sunday in Belleville General Hospital after a week's illness. He was born in Tyendinaga 73 years ago and was a son of the late James Walsh and Mary Kennedy Walsh, of Ireland. He was a member of the Roman Catholic Church. Mr. Walsh was a widower and leaves a family. The remains have been taken to his home in Read by the Belleville Burial Co.

MOIRA

The W.M.S. held a Union service here at the church on Wednesday. Two services were held, one at 10.30 and at 8 P.M. Very impressive readings were given by Mrs. D. Thompson, Mrs. F. Herity, and Mrs. A. Welsh, also a solo by Mrs. Geo. Hollinger, Mrs. Ed. Pittman and Mrs. J. Morton and other excellent addresses were given. The President, Mrs. F. Vanderwater, occupied the chair. A lunch was served at noon. Ladies were present from Bethel, Eggleton and West Hartington.

Mrs. Annie Elliott happened with a serious accident while nursing a case at Halton. When out in the dark she fell into a hole and striking the knee cap on a sharp stone. Dr. Morgan was at once called and found Mrs. Elliott in a painful condition. She was brought home and will be laid up for some time.

Mr. Roy Sellsbury was thrown down by a horse and has sprained his ankle again. He had only been around a short time from being laid up with the same ankle.

Mr. Stanley Kincaid had an accident while driving some cattle when one of them knocked him down, cutting his head badly. Dr. Morgan was called and it required seven stitches to close the wound.

Mrs. Blake Ketcheson is ill with La Grippe. Her mother, Mrs. Geo. Hollinger, is with her.

Rev. E. A. Tonkin, of Bowmanville, a former pastor here, came to see Mrs. Annie Elliott and Mr. G. Vanderwater on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Burke and Rev. E. A. Tonkin spent Tuesday evening at Mr. S. Ketcheson's.

Mr. Foster Wilson, of West Hartington, spent Wednesday, guest of his cousin, Mr. Stan. Kincaid.

MARRIED.

BROOK — HOLSEY — At St. Andrew's Church on Saturday, Nov. 27th, 1920, by the Rev. A. S. Kerr, M. A. Violet Marion Holsey to Robert G. Brook, both of Belleville.

Miss Cecelia Mott of Frankford is in the city visiting friends.

S. O. S. Observe St. Andrew's Day

"Those Things That Make a Nation Great," was Rev. A. S. Kerr's Theme.

"Today we are thinking of the heritage handed down to the people of Scotland. Our imagination ought to be quickened and our memory strengthened regarding those things which ought not to be forgotten. Yet we must not live in the past. Our lot has been cast in a new land. Canada is the land of our adoption. We are to remember we have duties and obligations to fulfill in this land. It is a pathetic thing to see people come here from the old land in the body but not in the spirit. They have never absorbed nor assimilated the atmosphere of this western land. Just as we think of Scotland as a land of which our children should be proud we must see to it that our children shall be proud of Canada. That is the challenge that comes to every son of Scotland, every son of England, every son of Ireland, every son of the Oriental world in Canada."

With these words the Rev. A. S. Kerr, M. A., pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, opened his address on Sunday morning to the Camp Rob Roy, Sons of Scotland, of which he is chief, and the members of the Sons of England Society, at St. Andrew's Church. It was the St. Andrew's Day celebration.

What are the things worth while putting into our national life? asked the preacher. A great nation places moral and spiritual standards before the material. Herein lies our danger in Canada—we boast of our wealth, and our acreage for millions but after all from the soul point of view these must be subordinated to the moral and spiritual. There is a place for wealth and production, but they do not come first. Manly courage is a fine thing but may be misdirected in behalf of an unworthy cause. Many violent deeds were done by the German army but they were performed in the name of a perverted ideal.

The right kind of education will make a nation great. What sort of ideals are we placing before our children in our schools? Russia went to pieces because she had no education. Germany was wrecked because she had the wrong education inculcating the supremacy of the state. "I wonder if our young people are being developed properly," said the Rev. Mr. Kerr. "Is it more intellectual training they are acquiring? Are our boys and girls being taught that it is the right kind of life that wins wealth and attainments or are our boys and girls learning that life is to be lived in service for others. To make a living is not the main thing in life, but to make a life.

"Cannot we say that it was education and the right kind of education that made Scotland what she is. Scotland could not boast of her wide borders, but she always set a proper value of education."

Internal cohesion is a necessity for a great nation. We can never get unity of opinion in religion or in politics, but there ought to be the unity of good will. A family that is quarrelsome is a disgrace to the neighborhood and a nation that is full of strife sinks in the eyes of men.

No nation can be great without God. In other words there must be a spiritual centre in the nation. Beaty said that the war would only be won when the nation turned to God and Foch expressed the same thought in a Catholic way. He carried in his breast a crucifix and when victory came he ascribed it to God. Taking out the crucifix he said to his friends "It is the Crucified One on the Cross that has delivered France."

Our national flag is sacred. We ought to keep it as our fathers bequeathed it to us. There is another flag—the Bible the Cross—which we must hold sacred.

During the service Miss L. Lobb sang "The Lord is My Shepherd" and the choir rendered an anthem very acceptably Mr. E. A. Monek taking the solo part.

MORE R.O.T.A. PROSECUTIONS

In police court this morning Lawrence Burke was charged before Justice W. B. Riggs and H. F. Ketcheson with a second offence under the Ontario Temperance Act, namely selling liquor. The case was enlarged until Thursday and bail set at \$2,000. James Hughes was charged with a R.O.T.A. and this was also enlarged to Dec. 2nd, bail being fixed at \$500.

NEW INSPECTOR ON DUTY

Liquor License Inspector Francis J. Naphin will be released of his duties in the police department after

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today and will at once enter upon his new office. The police commissioners met yesterday and so decided. They will meet this afternoon regarding the appointment of a successor to Sgt. Naphin.

PIECE OF POTTERY CACHED BY CHAMPLAIN.

Mr. E. Trudeau of Tweed while hunting with the Lessard party on Partridge Creek this fall made a fine bag in the shape of a large black bear. This splendid specimen of the genus Ursus weighed about 350 lbs. and measured 6 ft. 8 in. from tip to tip.

Mr. Trudeau has been extremely lucky on his trips into the north country, about five years ago he found a fine piece of Indian pottery that has been identified as having been cached by Champlain on his cross country trip. And last year he secured a monster timber wolf.

PRAISES FIREMEN.

Last evening Ald. Ponton praised Belleville firemen. The city should be proud of its department.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

Those who expected the snow would go off in a few days have been disappointed, says the Marmora Herald. The storm on Sunday was also unusually severe and added considerably to the quantity of snow. The records show that the snowfall

BROKE MOTOR LAW.

Inspector Passmore of the Department of Highways was in the city yesterday and today in the interests of the observance of the Motor Vehicle Act. He and the police had two men before the police court this morning on a charge of infraction of the law. One was a dealer who in taking in an old car on a trade with a new one, allowed the purchaser to take the markers off the old car and put them on the new one. The dealer pleaded not guilty but was found guilty and fined twenty dollars and costs. The purchaser of the car was fined \$10 and costs for driving with markers not issued by the department or its agents for his new car.

CHINESE ARE RELEASED.

The three Chinamen recently taken into custody near Ogdensburg on a charge of illegally entering the United States have been released on bail of \$5,000 apiece, Eddie Becker, of Montreal, alleged to have taken the aliens across the border, is still in Canton jail unable to procure bail. He will be deported.

POLITICS AM

Comparison When Politics in Belleville, Samson Wards About Prohib

Editor Ontario,—

Some time ago one of the prominent journalists was a to California. He was in Angeles about six weeks which time he was entertained the various clubs and shown things of interest. Sir Gilbert is having the same experience time. When the Englishman leaving he was approached local newspaper man and asked following question: "What of our wonderful climate, in you the most while in California? The climate you can never get to the front. You can never get from it. That is first, last, ways. The reporter in his flights of imagination never, ed that his question would forth the answer that it did when he came up for air he column about it.

"What impressed me most in California was the way the diences of the various the visited laughed at the jokes of "hibition," assumed the man over 'ome.

"You Americans have a wful sense of humor. I can't in an Englishman laughing if you his beer away from him. He not only want to fight, he fight. It's extraordinary, I can the life of men understand it, serious, don't you know?"

Here is a sample of one Jokes that never failed to m hit. Young lady of the sketch want you to understand my is rich. He owns 14 quarts." man in the Oak Hall suit: "It lasts longer than Wilson pints."

Prohibition had very little with the results of the recent tion but the 14 points had all with it. That was the reason of outthrow of the Wilson govern Out American cousins are losers! They want to be she everything. They used to say o fight lamented Teddy Roosevelt when at the wedding he want be the best man and at a funeral wanted to be the corpse.

When President Wilson broke traditions and went to Paris his famous 14 points in his gr was a great man. The Amer thought he was the biggest ma earth and they expected he w begin to make a league of nations the U.S.A. brand all over it. Wh began to filter through their h heads that all was not well in F they couldn't believe it. No could put it over their pres! He had a college education/ Lloyd George used to work in a

HON. LEWIS

One-time Leader

The lamented death of Mr. Wallbridge has naturally caused thoughts of the older resident Belleville, to turn to his uncle, Lewis Wallbridge, whom he closely resembled in feature and in personal and professional characteristics not in person.

Sixty years ago Lewis Wallbridge was the most prominent citizen Belleville. As member of the Legislative Assembly, for South Hastings which constituency embraced townships of Sidney, Thurlow Tyendinaga, the town of Belleville and the village of Trenton, and leader of the bar in Hastings county he was widely popular and deservedly so.

Mr. Wallbridge's career as a laborer began in the late fifties, was as the Conservative candidate, was elected for South Hastings, defeating Mr. B. F. Davy, who ran the Liberal ticket.

Having differed from his political leaders on the representation population. Mr. Wallbridge was 1861 the Liberal candidate and lost a very sharp contest, he defeated Mr. James Brown, a Baldwin former, who was one of the popular citizens of Belleville. Five years later he was appointed Solicitor General in the Sandfield Donald administration and subsequently became speaker of the House being the last holder of that office prior to Confederation, in 18