

## THE DAILY ONTARIO.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1917.

## TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE

Some weeks ago the City Solicitor prepared a bylaw the purport of which was to give to our standard hotels the exclusive right to sell all temperance beverages by retail. The measure was brought before the council and read the first time and then for some unaccountable reason it was dropped.

We are informed that the sweeping measure of the monopoly that the proposed bylaw would confer was discovered when the matter was being considered by a committee of the council prior to the regular meeting, and that it was amended so as to include only temperance beverages such as contained alcohol.

This latter is in line with common sense. In fact it appears very necessary that some such action should be taken.

In the resume of opinions in reference to the working of the Ontario Temperance Act that we published a few days ago, hotelmen expressed one opinion only as to the financial aspect of their business and that was that the business was in a very unprosperous condition. None of them admitted that they were making any money. The majority frankly stated that they did not see how they could go on under circumstances as at present.

All of us, whether we be temperance cranks, booze artists, or just plain citizens without any pronounced opinions one way or the other, should be willing to give to the other fellow a square deal.

Is the hotelman getting a square deal at the present time? In many respects we avow he is not.

He works under a Standard license which means that he is compelled by law to provide proper accommodations for the travelling public, such as well served meals, clean rooms, lighted and heated, comfortable beds, lavatories, rest rooms, parlors and all the other features common to good hotels.

Some of these features are open to the general public without hindrance or discrimination. The public uses the hotels very often as common meeting places for the transaction of business or for business consultations. It is a well known fact that many use the hotel services who never leave a cent with the proprietor.

Restaurants have no cast-iron rules to hamper them. They maintain no expensive rest rooms or lavatories. They have not sitting-room for cold sojourners to warm themselves in during the winter. For these reasons they are enabled to sell meals at a price that makes it almost impossible for the hotelkeeper to compete against.

The hotelman's lot is not an enviable one. Suddenly cut off from his lucrative bar trade, he found himself face to face with a number of adverse conditions, all calculated to test his business sagacity to the utmost. He lost the bar and then he had to meet sky-rocketing prices for all kinds of food as well as for labor. The cut-throat competition of the restaurants made heavy inroads into the receipts from his dining-room. The coming of the automobile reduced the number of his patrons by one-half. His well-to-do farmer customers, able to secure easy supplies of hot stuff from Quebec, have small appetite for the poor two and a half cent imitation. He has to keep his place warm in winter and coal prices are much the same as the prices of bacon and beefsteak.

At the same time he is rendering a necessary and important public service, a service that we can ill afford to do without.

Nothing can give a city a black eye much quicker than bad hotels. These are the things that reach the outside world. Their patrons proclaim abroad whether we are up-to-date or hopeless back numbers.

Belleville has good hotels now. The men at the head of them are doing their best to meet the difficulties of a tremendously difficult situation. We ought to assist them in their fight. It is to our own interest to do so.

There are many reasons why drinks with an alcoholic content should be sold exclusively by the hotels where there is periodical inspection. There are few reasons why the 2 1/2% should be sold by groceries, restaurants and pool rooms.

We will not take space to enumerate the reasons. They are generally known and well

understood. We will merely express the hope that the council will at its next regular meeting pass the bylaw as it was amended in committee.

## WASHINGTON'S WAY

Washington is carrying on war against Germany in a somewhat original but rather effective manner, in addition to sending troops to France and supplies to the Allied countries. The series of disclosures of German intrigue, treachery and broken faith is having its effect in neutral countries, and is seriously embarrassing the government at Berlin at a time when it least desires any extra trouble.

The manner of publishing these accounts of Teutonic perfidy is, in itself, diplomatic and worrying to the enemies; not only in Germany, but in the United States. A cold statement of a few facts, backed by proof (was issued one day without comment. It help up the Argentine conspiracy to public view, and threw Sweden, Argentina and Germany into an uproar which has not yet subsided.

While this was still a subject of international comment, the activities of Germany's representative, through Sweden's ministry in Mexico, were exposed. Another bombshell!

Now comes the information implicating an American supreme court justice, editors, writers and doctors, linked with facts which cast suspicion on the relations between Germany and Holland commission.

One explanation from Germany might have covered all these charges had they been made simultaneously, but the reports coming singly make that impossible. No sooner has the Berlin foreign office managed to wiggle out of one hole than it is placed in another. It must keep on trying to answer and explain the acts of its employees or stand convicted before the world.

There is a note of desperation in the utterance of the Koelnische Volks Zeitung: "The American Government, God knows how, was able to get hold, apparently, of the whole collection of German diplomatic documents, which it is now exploiting against us and Sweden." It is a terrible shock for Berlin to realize that these "foolish Americans" have so outwitted the brilliant Bernstorff and his colleagues, and have let them have so much rope only in order that they might hang themselves. It is a blow to Prussian pride, hardly endurable. Still, some effort must be made to weaken the effects of the indictments, so the United States is accused of acting against "us and Sweden." There has been no act against Sweden, but the reverse; Sweden has been told what service she is getting from her minister abroad, and ought to be deeply grateful to Washington for the information. The Swedish people, indeed, are thankful, even if the foreign office is not, and may be expected to take some action exhibiting their gratitude.

What is coming next? Every active pro-German in the United States and every German official at home is asking the question. Their nerves are on edge, especially those of the pro-Germans who can be reached by American authority.

Even Ireland has learned something about her agitators abroad which ought to be helpful.

In her own way, Washington is putting Germany deeper and deeper into the mire in the opinion of civilization.

## FOOD CONTROL

Many of those who are signing the pledge to do what Mr. Hanna tells them make, doubtless, mental reservations of one kind or another. There is a strong feeling that food prices should be fixed or limited, especially in the case of substitutes for wheat and beef. People are saying to themselves that they will be loyal to Mr. Hanna and expect him to be loyal to them.

His record and that of the Government which employs him is not, in connection with "big interests," prepossessing. The alarm is becoming quite general, irrespective of parties, that the men in power at Ottawa are puppets in the hands of the profiteers or are even themselves participating in the exploitation of the public. We heard of limits being set to cold storage eggs and butter, and then the subject was dropped. It was said that apples would be regulated, but a day or two later it was announced that this "would not be necessary." What does Mr. Hanna think is necessary, a smiling self-starvation? What we want from him is not merely appeal, but information definite and detailed about many things.

For instance, how long is he going to allow liquor manufacture to waste food grains in this country? How much wheat bread ought to be used by each person? In Great Britain it is 4 pounds of bread per person per week, a pretty liberal allowance. Some people never eat that much in ordinary times. How about pastry and cakes, which use up the finest white flour? Is it better to mix oats with wheat flour for bread as suggested, or to eat oatmeal por-

ridge at breakfast and wheat bread at other meals? Is it not waste (such as, e.g., feeding wheat or even bread to poultry, which is punishable by fine in England,) that is rather to be cut out than legitimate consumption to be reduced? And so on.

While everyone with any head and heart will be eager to scrimp for the men in the fighting lines and the wounded in hospital, not everyone will feel quite satisfied to deny himself for the vast beer-drinking population in the British Isles, least of all for those rebels among the Irish who return Sinn Fein candidates by overwhelming majorities and endeavor to embarrass our cause by getting in touch with Russian anarchists of the Lenin type. Let the British civilians eat instead of drinking their barley, rye and oats, let them close up their booze "industry" or send them cornmeal instead of wheat and flour. As for the Sinn Feiners, potatoes are wholesome and sustaining food.

Finally, another petulant thought in many minds must be a general disapproval of luxury for one, while another suffers. The labor conference is quite right in demanding a "proper" consumption of wealth if there is to be a conscription of men. Similarly everyone will be much happier in enduring a limitation of food if he sees wealth also taken in hand and made to "feel the war." The war should be paid for as far as possible out of current revenue. They are doing wonders in this way in Great Britain, and here also the profiteers should be made to disgorge and fat rolls thinned in order that the amount borrowed and added to the national debt of Canada may be as restricted as possible. Misery loves company. When the poor see the rich pocket also pinched by sacrifice, as in Great Britain, all will be contented to do their bit unto the end.

Thoughts like these are inevitable to the most patriotic. The women of Canada are responding to Mr. Hanna's appeal, and at the same time they have also expectations of him that he will do well to respect, and without more delay than necessary.

## INDIA'S FUTURE

Formerly it was said that India was not a nation but a diversified continent. At the present time we hear of the growth of an Indian national sentiment in which the narrower spirit of race or of religion is becoming merged. The unifying imperializing, humanizing British rule has begun to weld together old rivals and enemies. The experience and study of free political institutions have enlarged the Hindu mind to accept wide national or federal relations that would not have been possible under the conditions of Oriental tyranny and its intolerance.

One difficulty perhaps still stands in the way of a nationalized and largely self-governing, democratic India. That is the caste system. The harshest effects of that social horror have been much reduced by British Government and influence. One of the reasons, in fact, for the unrest of the educated class under British rule is the peril to Brahman ascendancy from the opportunities given to other castes to rise. If a withdrawal of British control should bring about a renewed tightening of the caste lines, oligarchy would replace the even justice of the present occupation and the land would then soon relapse into division, strife and foreign intervention. In former days, India was more than ever a prey to invaders from over the Himalayas. A divided and oligarchic India would conceivably allure the Japanese or Chinese.

One thing that bolsters up, in spite of British influence, the old caste rigidity, stagnant inaction and fatalism is the philosophy of Karma. This holds that one's lot in his present life is the result, punishment or reward of the actions performed in previous lives. It is in part an attempt to account for evil by pushing the question a little farther away from you. "Misfortunes" of the individual are not to be pitied because the punishment therein fits past crime. If a child wife loses her boy husband by death, she has been a bad woman, an adulteress, in a previous state, is treated as such with cruelty, and fairly driven to be "again" what she "was before." The leper, the blind are expiating their own sins, where western science makes one pay for his scapegrace father's transgression. Karma has no love, so its believers have none too much. The low caste man deserves to be and should continue to be what he is. The thief or the "righteous" man does what he does because of qualities stored up in past existence. His responsibility is both crushing and hazy.

## THE LATE W. H. HUBBELL

(From the Smith's Falls News)

Deep sorrow and regret were experienced by all who knew W. H. Hubbell when the unexpected message of his death was heard on Sunday evening. It was not generally won by his genial disposition, kind-

For a genuine and energetic democracy with its social spirit, some replacement of individualistic Karma by the fraternalism of Christianity and its hopeful counterblast to necessitarianism in the doctrine of the new birth, seems absolutely necessary. Perhaps the Hindus can learn the fraternalism without the machinery of the Christian religion. But until at least the essential spirit of Christianity has permeated India, it would not seem the part of wisdom for Great Britain to leave that continental peninsula to itself.

## A CHEAP SNEER

"The family slacker" is the name now given by some people in the United States to men who have large families and enlist, "so that the state may take care of them." It is a name which does less credit to the bestowers than the recipients.

The man who enlists for war service today does so in the full knowledge that there is every likelihood he will be wounded, injured, will contract disease or be killed. The people of the United States have had time to learn that this war is no picnic expedition, where glory may be gained and financial betterment accrue without much danger being involved. They have nearly all read of the horrors which facing the enemy entails. Would any sane man take these chances rather than work safely at home and support his family if it were merely a choice between two employments?

It may be true that some men, ground down by poverty and hopeless of ever giving their children an opportunity in life, will enlist in order that their offspring may benefit, but such men are no slackers, rather heroes.

The name is a cheap sneer, probably invented by those who would avoid going to war on any grounds.

Von Tirpitz declares that Belgium got just what she deserved. Von Tirpitz will get his some day.

General Haig made another attack yesterday morning on a wide front east and north-east of Ypres, which was reported as being successful. Those offensives are the General's peace overtures.

They have found a job for the conscientious objectors in the United States. They will be made military grave-diggers. The dead have got to be buried, and if there are men who have conscientious objections to fighting, they should at least be willing to dig the graves and release for fighting the men who have no conscientious objections. Shall the men who are willing to fight be withdrawn from that duty and set to burying the dead while the conscientious objectors do nothing but object? Our exemption tribunals might make a note of this.

## SAY "HULLO."

When you see a man in woe,  
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"  
Say "Hullo," and "How d'ye do,"  
How's the world a-using you?"  
Slap the fellow on his back,  
Bring your hand down with a whack;  
Waltz right up, an' don't go slow,  
Grin an' shake an' say "Hullo."  
Is he clothed in rags? Oh, sho,  
Walk right up an' say "Hullo."  
Rags is but a cotton roll,  
Just for wrappin' up a soul,  
An' a soul is worth a true,  
Hale an' hearty "How d'ye do?"  
Don't wait for the crowd to go,  
Walk right up an' say "Hullo."  
Say "Hullo," and "How d'ye do?"  
Other folks are good as you.  
Wen you leave your house of clay,  
Wanderin' in the far-away,  
Wen you travel through strange  
Country t'other side the range,  
Then the souls you've cheered will know  
Who you be, and say "Hullo."

—Selected.

## YOUR WISH

Whatever you want, if you wish for it long,  
With constant yearning and ceaseless desire,  
If your wish soars upward on wings so strong  
That they never grow languid, never tire,  
Why, over the storm clouds, and out of the dark,  
It will come flying some day to you,  
As the dove with the olive branch flew to the ark,  
And the wish you've been dreaming, it will come true.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

ing from the family residence at 110 Elmsley street, to the Public Cemetery under Masonic auspices and was largely attended, citizens from every walk in life accepting the opportunity of paying a last tribute of respect. The pall-bearers were: Richard Craig, R. C. Rose, Dr. Wickware, Dr. Tait, G. W. Fluker and G. M. Phillips. Rev. G. W. McCall, pastor of the Methodist church, conducted the service at the house. The floral tributes were profuse and very beautiful.

The late William Henry Hubbell was 54 years of age, born in Rawdon township, Hastings county, the son of the late Levi Hubbell, a pioneer. When a young man he learned the milling trade at Allan's Mills, Seymour township, going from there to Stirling and then to Frankford. At the latter place he met Miss Annie Read, who became his wife. A few years afterwards they moved to Marston where Mr. Hubbell started business for himself and built up a large and successful trade for his mill in the seventeen years he was there. He took an active interest in public matters, serving as reeve of Marston for several years and warden of the county. He was a Liberal in politics and was a candidate in the last Dominion election. He came to Smith's Falls in January, 1916, purchasing the grist mill of W. G. Woods on Jason Island, the old Gould mill and established a splendid trade, being as well liked by the farmers of the surrounding districts as he was in town. He was a devoted member of the Methodist church and teacher of Harmony Class of the Sunday School. He was a member of a number of fraternal societies, including the Masons, Oddfellows, Orange Lodge, Chosen Friends and Workmen. He leaves to mourn his loss a large family, one son, Lorrie, who is with the Forestry Battalion at Barrieffield Camp, and six daughters, Beryl, Ruby, Bessie, Grace and Carol at home and Hazel in Toronto. Two sisters and one brother survive. Mrs. (Rev.) T. W. Puffer in Illinois. Mrs. W. E. T. Barton of Cobalt, and J. A. Hubbell of Portland, Ore.

## FORCED INTO RETIREMENT

The retirement of W. F. Nickle from political life is not so remarkable in view of his experience. A member of parliament is expected to serve the best interests of all the people. He may have been a candidate of only one party, and did not get the votes of all the electors, but when he assumes office, it should be his aim to devote his time to the welfare of the community. His political friends may look to him to regard them especially at times, but they have no right to esteem him as their particular servant.

No one can appreciate the motives of Mr. Nickle in announcing that he will not again be a candidate for political honors. But it is not hard to imagine what his feelings must have been if he heard, as others did, the mutterings of the spoliemen when the patronage of the government did not go as they desired, the protest against his independence, and even the threats of certain disappointed or disgruntled ones to the effect that they would even their accounts with him. That these spoliemen, who think of nothing but self, helped him in reaching his decision to retire, goes without saying.

It may be that he was not wholly satisfied with his friends at Ottawa, that his is not the disposition to truckle with selfishness and accept the worries of the variable and complex conditions at Ottawa. He has probably undergone sufficient to make him long for the peace of mind he cannot have or retain under the present circumstances. No one can interpret the views of Mr. Nickle, but it is assumed that he is not willing to humor his political allies at Ottawa or Kingston any further, or suffer from their intrusions; that he is not on the best terms with those who occupy the seats of the mighty, that he will not accept rebuke for his outspokenness, and that probably his retirement expresses, as words cannot do, his contempt for the whole outfit.

What the local spoliemen think, they have indicated by the choice some of them have made of a successor, not to win the war so much as to continue the gift of patronage. The average man will feel for Mr. Nickle in his anxieties and will sympathize with him in his desire to get away from the political wolves that have pursued him in their hunger for spoils.—Kingston Whig.

## POISONED BY WILD GRAPES

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gordon, Smith's Falls was sadly bereaved on Saturday morning when their son, Robert Cecil, a bright little lad, aged four years and three months, died as a result of eating wild grapes. The little lad and an older brother and sister ate a quantity of the grapes on Thursday night and that night all three became very ill. All that could be done for them by medical skill was tried but one little life could not be saved. The others are on a fair way to recovery.

As a verminicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.