

# PREDICTS DAYLIGHT SAVING WILL GO WAY OF ALL FADS

## "Thurlow", Treats of D. S., Union Government Fixed Prices on Wheat, Our Financial Position, State Ownership of Railways, and Advises People to be Reasonable and Not Attempt to Make Water Flow Up-Hill.

Editor Ontario—One wonders how much was behind the lines you recently used in commenting on the editorial from the Ottawa Valley Journal. Daylight saving surely was not the sole thing in the minds of both. Daylight saving is a fad—a rich man's fad, if you will—first put over on the country as a war measure and now being kicked from one side to the other in just the way fads deserve. In two years the thing will, of its own weakness, be as dead as the ghosts of Julius Caesar.

Therefore one concludes that this skirmishing is merely preliminary to the grand tussle over re-construction, which term, let us devoutly hope will be extended to include Union Government. If there ever was a time which sent out the call: "God give us men," that time is now. The universe is very like the chap who in the good old days had had a night of it in convivial company and awakened the next morning. A shortage of labor introduced a general rise in wages. A shortage of production which appears to have been very much more a shortage of shipping, introduced war prices. Billion dollar deals were made by nations on borrowed money. It never would have lasted, but it ended sooner than even the wise ones expected and, as was said, this is "the morning after." Everyone is uncertain. Uncertainty breeds discontent. The condition is general and it needs strong administrative hands. Not in the sense that we need more government. The past four years have seen us pretty well governed to death and very much less government, or the right kind, would serve nicely.

At this moment, it is needless to argue that we are not at a serious disadvantage as compared with our neighbors to the south. We are. They spent two and one half years of the time when our war expenditures were piling up at a pro rata pace which staggers the imagination, gathering cash from every direction. They were the feeders of the Allies in every line. And they charged royally for the service. Then, when they went into the war they got their money cheaply and they tucked on the taxes with no sparing hand. Today they are able to finance in a national way that no other country can. Hence our railways and steamers are flooded with their exports while we stand by. The problem is financial. England and France so far as their State Treasuries are concerned are down to hard-pan. And peace, while said to be in sight, is not made. To your humble servant, that is the situation in a word. Once peace is made, the problem of taxing the people's wealth to rehabilitate the state, and never forget this—carry the war debt—comes up for immediate consideration. Meanwhile the spirit of unrest is abroad and growing much faster than it ought. Much of the 1918 crop of Western Canada has yet to move—to a bad market on fixed prices. Warehouses are bursting with foodstuffs of nearly every kind in which the last war loan and the banks are tied up. Yet the cry goes up that this year's prices must also be fixed.

The only possible way to do this is to raise more money to do it with, to maintain, if you will, the artificial conditions of four years past. And that only corrects, by perpetuating a bad state of affairs, one year. We still have 1920 and all the years yet to come. Each one affected might just as well face the issue. Let us get away from this spirit of letting the other fellow make the first move and look the matter squarely in the face. Labor cannot go on as now. Foods cannot go on as now. There is no money for such uses. A dollar must be a dollar's worth or we are Russianized.

The manufacturers carry their page advertisements. The farmers have their organizations which are just as effective and just as powerful. But the beginning and end of both is selfishness. Why deny it? None of it can alter the basic fact. Too many folk forgot that we are

endeavoring to maintain what is literally nothing more nor less than a flow of water uphill. The cost is greater than the return. The principle is wrong.

To kill daylight saving was merely a contest of selfishness, either way. But to attempt to extend such power without mature consideration and finer leadership than we now have is only to go dead wrong. The United States, in endeavoring to silence during a war a clamor which must have been recognized by its leaders as based only on the power to do, without the thought of the result, the United States, I say, took over the railways. Today they are reckoned to be losing money, despite heavy increases in rates and equal curtailments of service, at the rate of two million dollars a day. Does anyone fancy the Wilson administration would not gladly be rid of such a mess? But how, without wrecking everything? That is what they want to know.

Who is paying the daily loss? The people. The dollars are still going out and the debt piling up. Who is going to pay the debt? The people. How? Ask someone else. The blunt truth is that it cannot go on. Labor must be productive. It must earn a profit or it fails.

If the Peace Congress weakens in exacting from Germany the last nickel once more get where they can make cheap things, the Allies will get their lesson in short order. Japan suffers from no such delusions as we have on this subject. They will teach us, too. A league of nations must be a league of sane nations, and more than any other this coming country of ours must be sane, else in less time than we can imagine we shall be spending our whole revenue in interest because we shall be buried in debt to ourselves and what we have to sell will cost so much that only ourselves will buy it. If this crude effort at stating a real condition in general terms sets anyone thinking, I shall be repaid.

We have our Hydro power lines and our milking machines and our Ford's and the rest of it. This is God's own country. Let us be reasonable, each with the other. Those who have experienced a "morning after" don't need to have the illustration enlarged upon, as it applies to our present uncertainty. Those who haven't may as well take someone else's word for it.

### THURLOW

## B. Y. P. S. Give Interesting Program

Missionary Entertainment That Included Musical and Reading Selections Proves Entertaining.

On Friday evening the Young People's Society of the Baptist church entertained a splendid audience with a varied program. Two special features presented were—"Tom Blakely's Missionary Vision," a college boys' dialogue ending in their conviction of the great foreign missionary need through Tom's dream. "Miss Leety's Views" were sensible missionary views after all as the school girls, who came to call, soon found out.

Following is the program: Opening hymn and prayer. Piano duet, Miss Edna and Mr. Arthur Blackburn. Dialogue, "Tom Blakely's Vision." The characters in the dialogue—Arthur Blackburn, Tom and Britton McCabe, Lawrence Turner, and Charles Sutton. In tableau, Misses Grey, Rittrage, Barlow, L. Cook, Isabel Orne, Miss Leavitt and Frank Cook, Mr. Robt. Turner, Mr. W. Kelly, Edna Blackburn, Mary Cook, Arnold Orr and Jack Sutton. Reading, Miss Eileen Cook. Piano solo, Alex Gordon. Vocal solo, Miss Gastrell. Reading, Miss Mildred Lloyd. Duets, Arnold Orr and A. Gordon. Dialogue, "Miss Leety's Views." Those taking the parts were Misses L. Lancaster, H. Turner, E. Barlow and I. Clarke.

Offering, Chairman's remarks, Rev. W. H. Wallace. Closing hymn and benediction.

## Building Permits

Among the buildings now in process of erection in the city are the following for which permits have been issued.

- Miss M. Herbert, 1 1/2 storey brick and frame bungalow, Isabelle St., \$2,500.
- Lester Little, one storey frame cottage, Cannifton Road, \$400.
- D. J. Diamond, 2 storey brick veneered dwelling, Commercial St., \$4,000.
- W. H. Luffman, 2 storey brick residence, Foster Avenue, east side, \$3,000.
- W. H. Panter, frame and brick bungalow, West Bridge St., \$1,400.

## Sudbury "Soaked"

\$2,540 Liquor Fines in Two Days—\$25,000 Since Jan. 1st.

Sudbury, April 15.—Fines aggregating \$2,540 were imposed in two days in the police court against offenders of the Ontario Temperance Act. Convictions were secured in thirteen cases, including one woman. Eight of the delinquents are in Sudbury jail, either unable or unwilling to pay the fines of \$200 and \$300 imposed. All the eight are young men who appear to be under the influence of twenty-one years. They were guilty of peddling whiskey. All the others paid their fines. The fact that eight of the delinquents have not paid their fines, may be significant, as it is believed in most cases that they have not the money, and this would seem to indicate that the law is overtaking the whiskey peddler faster than she supposed huge profits in the business can accrue.

Liquor fines collected in this district since the first of the year approximate \$25,000, due to the activity of both the local license inspector and the municipal police forces. For a long time here it was the exception when a liquor fine was not paid, and the incurring of the penalty was looked upon by a large element of the fraternity as a sort of a profit-and-loss affair. The war of attrition appears to be telling on their bank rolls.

## Murderer Who Refuses to Surrender Burns to Death

Otto Olsen Shot Neighbor at Prince Albert, Sask., and Then Barred Himself in Building—Body of Murder Victim Taken to Melfort for Inquest.

Prince Albert, Sask., April 15.—Otto Olsen, who shot and killed neighbor, Victor Gustafson, Thursday, died in the fire that burned his shack to the ground yesterday in the police siege that followed his refusal to surrender. He had taken refuge in a small dugout in the cellar, and suffocated there.

Olsen was being assisted Thursday in the building of a granary by three neighbors—Victor and Hjalmar Gustafson and Alex Linquist. At noon Olsen called to the three men to come to lunch. Victor Gustafson went in first, and immediately after his entrance his brother and Linquist heard a shot, and as they rushed to the shack they saw Olsen drop a shotgun and seize an axe, trying out for them to get away or he would kill them. Hjalmar Gustafson and Linquist then went to Bagley and telephoned to Melfort for provincial police, who, upon Olsen refusing to surrender, set fire to the shack. The body of Olsen was taken to Melfort, where the body of the murdered Gustafson lies. An inquest will be held on Monday.

## Death of Mrs. Waldron

Mrs. I. H. Waldron, Front of Sidney, who has been ill for some weeks, died on Sunday morning. Mrs. Waldron had been foremost in Red Cross work during the war and has been prominent in W.M.S. work at White's Church. The funeral was held there this (Tuesday) afternoon. Dr. Martin conducted the service. There was a very large attendance of sympathizing friends.

## CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd, 81 Mill street wish to thank their friends and neighbors for their many expressions of sympathy and kindness during the recent illness and death of their beloved daughter, Annie Mae.

The regular fortnightly dance of the Belleville Club will be held tonight in the club room.

# THE REVELATION OF GOD

## A Recent Sermon by Rev. W. H. Wallace Pastor of Victoria Ave. Baptist Church

God, having of old time spoken unto the fathers in the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners hath in the end of the days spoken unto us in a son, etc. Heb. 1:1,2.

God unfolds to men the knowledge of Himself by such means as by their limitations are fitted to receive the partial revelations of God. In the olden times God made Himself known by types and shadows. The Old Testament with all its ritual and symbol, is no illusion, and far less a delusion, but only a figure and promise of far better things to come. The glory of the Old was in its prefiguring and foreshadowing the substance called Christ, the World's Great Hope.

One Authentic Voice God Speaks

We have a progressive revelation. The Natural receives something from the supernatural and the temporal has a definite communication from the eternal. God's spoken work culminates in Jesus the "Word made flesh," which tabernacled among us. What God gave in the past dispensation was neither perfect nor permanent but object lessons to teach the way of the Lord. The knowledge of God came to men bit by bit as men were able to understand. A complete revelation was too great to be given at any one time. God's voice to men is its own witness. Men distinguished the voice of God from other voices just as easily as men distinguish sunlight from candle light. Remember what Jesus said about the Shepherd knowing his sheep and the sheep knowing the voice of their shepherd. So the people of God know the voice of their God and a strange God will they not follow, but like true sheep, will flee from the voice of strangers.

As we read the Bible and read Nature it is the same voice speaking. "The heavens declare the glory of God"; Nature unfolds unity; God's word gives the same idea of unity and purpose. We see one mind and one hand in nature and the Bible—One righteous God and loving Father, unveiling Himself all through time in law, nature and peace.

## The Two Dispensations

Old Testament is fragmentary, here a little, there a little, line upon line, precept upon precept. New Testament is a full-orbed revelation. Law is a Gospel prefigured. Gospel

## C.M. Schwab Loaned \$1 Each to 154 Negro Soldiers

New York, April 15.—Charles M. Schwab, formerly head of the United States Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation, is not troubled about any inroads Bolshevism is likely to make in the United States. He has supreme confidence in the sanity, honesty and stability of the average American, and in particular of the American soldier, who is going to form the backbone of American life for some time.

After observing conditions in Europe during my recent trip overseas, I returned home without worry as to the future of Bolshevism in this country," said Mr. Schwab at the launching of the steamship Strathnaver at the Downey shipyards, Staten Island, on Thursday. "I'll tell you an incident that will give you one of the reasons why I think so. I came home two weeks ago on a transport bearing several thousand negro troops. There was a canteen aboard and the boys—some of them who were lucky at rolling the bones—were patronizing it liberally. I noticed one great big fellow giving the candy stand some very longing glances, but he wasn't doing any buying.

"I went up to him and said, 'What's the idea? Are you broke?' 'Boss,' he said, 'I ain't seen no pay five months.' 'Well,' I said, 'I'm going to loan you a dollar. It's your's and you needn't trouble about getting it back to me.' That gave me an idea. I decided to test those men, just for the experiment. I made it known that I was willing to help out any of the men who were broke and one hundred and fifty-four of them responded. To each I said something like this: 'Now you needn't pay this back if you don't want. You know me and where I am at. Suit yourself.'

"Do you know what? Up to date one hundred and thirty-eight of those boys have sent me the money they borrowed. It came out as I expected. The boys were sound to the core. That's one of the main reasons I'm not worrying about the United States going Bolshevist next election."

is a law fulfilled. Old tests of imperfect man. New, the perfect. Old Testament revelation come in diverse manners, dreams and visions, types and symbols, commands and promises, laws and sacrifices. Prophets, priests and kings all shared in the unveiling of God. Some like Moses, has manifestations of greater value than others. Poets and singers shared in the revelation of God in the bygone days. Then there were spaces of great silence, for moral reasons God did not speak. Times of spiritual barrenness, as in the days of Eli.

What a contrast as we think of the prophets and Jesus conception of God and teachings so vastly different. A story is told of the mother who was reading to her little girl the story of Daniel, and when she came to that part where the men who cast Daniel in the den, were put in the den themselves; also their wives and their children and the lions had the mastery over them and broke all their bones in pieces. At this point, Evelyn, a blue-eyed maid of six, whose face had suddenly become very grave, said: "C'est assez, ferme le livre!" (That's enough, shut the book). Her christian instinct would not accept the death of innocent women and children. Sir Walter Scott's little friend, Pet Marjorie, commented on a similar in the book of Esther, "But Jesus was not then come to teach us to be merciful," so we read, "Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent and revealed them unto babes."

Another Hallam defined revelation in a beautiful way: "Revelation is the voluntary approximation of the Infinite Being to the ways and the thoughts of finite humanity."

The revelation of God culminates in Christ Jesus: "Hath in the last days spoken unto us in His Son." It is in Jesus we see God's fullness. Jesus is the brightness of God's glory and the express image of His substance. Jesus alone could say, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." God in Christ still speaks to men. How things have been shaken up during the days of the great war! They talk of giving us a new religion! Thank God, Jesus remains. They cannot change Him. He is the perfect man, the perfect revelation between God and man. The same yesterday, today and forever.

The simplicity and democracy of this master mind of organization was typically illustrated at the launching. Miss Margaret Carnegie, who was sponsor, and Mr. Schwab were chief guests. Chief guests by every rule of convention should arrive in limousines and wearing fine clothes. But nobody knew Mr. Schwab had arrived until a newspaperman discovered him beneath a huge umbrella, looking along the side of the polished vessel, intent upon observing her construction.

He gave a hearty laugh as he was accosted, and extended a firm handshake to each of the three reporters. He wore a soft, black fedora, rather the worse for its drenching in the downpour of that afternoon. His coat collar, like everyone else, was turned up.

"No, I'm not going to make any speech today," he said, "it's too wet for speeches."

After his talk with the reporters he disappeared in the crowd and reappeared a moment later, escorting Mrs. Andrew Carnegie up the stairway, holding the umbrella above her. When he continued to shield her at the top of the platform the motion picture men shouted at him to get the umbrella out of the range of their cameras.

"All right, boys!" he shouted in return. Down came the umbrella, and the movie men focused their machines. Mr. Schwab took charge of the arrangement of the party and for the benefit of the camera men he occupied himself as busily as if he were on the staff of some film news weekly, instead of being one of the government's most valuable human assets.

He led men in three cheers for Mrs. Carnegie, and the men then led themselves in three cheers for "Charlie."

"Charlie!" yelled one of the shipworkers.

"Next time I come," said Mr. Schwab, "then I'll bring a lot of new news."

"You're full of them, 'Charlie!'!" they borrowed. It came out as I

# SINCLAIR'S

## Easter Silk Sale

### Three Days Only

#### Wednesday, Thursday—Saturday

Good Friday This Store Will be Closed

## \$1.50

# Silk Poplin

## 98c yd.

We offer 600 yards of Yard-Wide Silk Poplin in the following colors, at—

98 cents a yard.

The colors:—White, Black, Navy, Joffre Blue, Copen, China Blue, Pekin, Mid-Brown, Nigger Brown; Light, Mid- and Dark Grey, Taupe, Sand, Reindeer, Light and Dark Rose, Russian and Nile Green, Hello, and Purple colors.

98c.

## \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00

# Fancy Silks

## \$1.79

At this price we offer all our \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00 Yard-Wide Fancy Silks, including our most stunning Plaid and Striped Patterns. Dozens of patterns to select from and a host of pleasing colors.

Only \$1.79 a yard

# Easter Gloves and Hosiery

## Fowne's and Rouillon

### Gloves For Easter, a pair

## \$1.00



As an Easter special we offer these Kid Gloves in Black, White, Tan and Grey. They are small sizes, 5 1/4 and 6, two-dome and three-button styles.

A pair \$1.00.

# Venus Silk Hose

## \$1.50

Venus Silk Hose form an indispensable necessity for the Smart Easter Outfit. In Grey, Bronze, Sand, Navy, White and Black these Fashioned Hose, in all sizes, sell at a pair \$1.50.

# SINCLAIR'S

# W.D. HARRIS

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# W.D. HARRIS

SEEDS

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