

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO

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W. H. Morton, Business Manager. J. O. Hearty, Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1920.

THE NEW POLAND.

One of the largest visible consequences of the European war is the rise or resurrection of the Republic of Poland. The land, with its brave, patriotic and republican people, was divided by the tyrants of Russia, Prussia and Austria in the last quarter of the eighteenth century and held down hard ever since. Now a population of over 30 millions is Poland again.

New Poland reaches from Silesia to Vilna and Lithuania included, nearly 500 miles, and north to south will average about 400 miles, the total area being about that of Germany. Its bonds of union are language, religion (Roman Catholic) and historical tradition. It may be that the new state is a little overdone by the force of pedantic tradition, as territory now largely Russian has been forcibly included on the east, and territory now largely German is being incorporated on the west and north. But no one can much blame the Poles for seizing a little more than enough after centuries of repression and injury, though Prussia indeed did the same thing with the Alsace-Lorraine in 1871.

The achievement of the Poles in so quickly creating a powerful state out of districts long severed and tyrannically governed is a tribute to the brilliant talents of the nation. For long the Poles have been leading industrial organizers, engineers, artists and professional men of Russia and Ukraine, but they have had no chance to learn the art of government, while excelling in every other art. Many like Paderewski have been making great sacrifices to give their efforts to the construction of a Polish Government, and for amateurs have done wonders. Especially consider their difficulties, two-thirds of the country ravaged by the war, railways formerly of three different national systems, and depleted of all material, uncertainty yet as to the frontiers and the ownership of Silesian coal mines and Lithuanian forests, constant warfare since 1918 with Germans, Bolsheviks and for a time the Ukrainians. And yet the state is going in good order, the enemies are fleeing or keeping their distance with respect.

Poland stands between teeth-gnashing Germany and red Russia, a ticklish position and very important to western civilization. France has always been Poland's friend and recognizes in her now a natural ally. Great Britain must see Poland as an advanced post of established culture against barbarism, remembering also how a Polish army once saved Vienna from the Turks, and before that Tartar armies split against the walls of Warsaw.

ORGY OF ROBBERY AT BERLIN

In these disturbed days, when the "revolution profiteer"—the successor of the war profiteer—flaunts his newly acquired wealth in the face of an impoverished populace, robberies and burglaries in Berlin increase at an abnormal pace. Street signs are full of announcements offering rewards for the return of stolen goods, and in one of the main business streets of Berlin a fancy goods store displays this notice: "Gentlemen burglars are requested not to break open the shop front nor to tamper with the locks. There is nothing to steal here. All the property is removed from the shop windows at night."

There have been scores of hold-ups, and the other day a man was stripped of his clothes, shoes and hat and left on the sidewalk in his underclothes.

It is not safe for hotel guests to leave any portable property of any description in their rooms. Articles of clothing have a way of vanishing into thin air, and hotel proprietors decline all responsibility. Police statistics indicate that the number of hotel robberies has trebled within the last five years.

To leave typewriters unadlocked is sheer culpable negligence on the part of the owner. The Berlin criminal police has been obliged to

organize a special department dealing exclusively with stolen machines.

Cases of housebreaking have quadrupled within the last three years. Articles of clothing, bedclothes, carpets and curtains are the objects most desired by the thiefing fraternity.

Dishonesty among factory hands has grown to a deplorable extent, the police say. Leather belting disappears wholesale; it is cut up and sold to shoe repairers.

Nor are churches, cemeteries and museums immune from robberies, the booty carried off being mostly ancient gold ornaments and jewelry.

EMANCIPATION OF TURKISH WOMEN

A striking illustration of the general emancipation of Turkish women which has been affected by the war is afforded by the designation of Mrs. Halide Edib Hanem, as Minister of Education in Mustafa Kemal's cabinet.

Mrs. Hanem is the wife of Dr. Adan Bey, formerly president of the Turkish Red Crescent and until recently Mustafa Kemal's Minister of Health. She is 35 years old, the mother of three children, a devout Mohammedan and has attained fame as the author of several strongly pan-Islamic novels.

Shortly after Turkey entered the war the need for nurses became so great that women, for the first time were permitted to accompany the armies and enter military hospitals as relief workers. They are said to have demonstrated remarkable efficiency in taking care of the wounded, a fact which soon made it possible for Turkish women to enter university classes with men. At the present time, however, they are still barred from theaters and amusements of various kinds, except special performances for women only.

Mrs. Halide Edib Hanem is, perhaps, the most celebrated pioneer in the movement for the higher education of Turkish women. She was the first Turkish girl to graduate from the American women's college here, despite the persistent opposition of former Sultan Abdul Hamid, who forced her to discontinue her studies many times.

Dr. Mary Mills Patrick, president of the college, and American diplomats in Turkey, always took a great interest in her struggle for education against such strong odds and she finally finished her course a number of years ago. Subsequently three of her sisters graduated from the same college.

Although educated in a school where the teachers were all Christians, she retained her Mohammedan faith but removed the black veil from her face as many other Turkish women have since done. She is a firm believer in the superior cultural value of Mohammed's teachings. Mrs. Hanem resided for a time in England and other European countries. She is slight in build, but has an attractive face and possesses convictions on the subject of Turkish nationalism. Because of her unusual power as an orator, he has been a popular speaker in behalf of the nationalist movement in Anatolia.

ICELAND AND ITS 1000 YEARS

Civilization is a thousand years old in Iceland, yet the country remains a land of perpetual wonder.

Now two scientists have found there what is declared to be the largest volcanic crater in the world—the mouth of an old volcano measuring five miles long by three miles wide.

When we realize that that crater was made by the earth's internal violence, and that the huge opening was made in the rocky surface to allow molten lava to pour out, the facts are staggering.

But our knowledge of Iceland teaches us to expect unparalleled happenings there, for Iceland is the true home of volcanoes. It has over a hundred of these fiery mountains, and of these 25 have been active within the time of man.

The fact that old craters are numbered by the thousand, and that lava issues from hundreds of them, shows how widespread is the activity of the boiling rock which seethes and flows beneath the surface. We hear much of Vesuvius and Etna, because they threaten great centers of population, and because we remember that Vesuvius in 14 days swallowed up Pompeii and Herculaneum.

But there occurred in the Icelandic volcano, Skapta, in 1783, the eruption which produced in 25 days more lava and volcanic dust than Vesuvius and Etna have thrown out in 3,000 years.

The material flung from this raging crucible of fire and fury was sufficient to form a mountain as great as Mont Blanc. The mountain's icy covering of glaciers was turned to rivers, but the boiling lava followed the true rivers to their beds, and turned them into steam, dried them up, dried up the great lake of Skapta, reached the sea, and made it boil far along the coast and destroyed every living thing in its waters.

The lava flow was in places 600 feet wide

and 600 feet deep, and, evaporating the water of the cataracts, took the place of the banished stream, and became a cataract of-boiling mineral.

And yet, in that land of ice and fire, of boiling water and steam rising from a thousand geysers in the world—in this land of terrors a wonderful people live. They were Vikings, and in this bitter cold they built up a splendid civilization. When all the rest of Europe was withering in ignorance, these people created a marvellous literature and it endures till now, with no break for a thousand years.

They cannot master the volcanoes, but they master the climate sufficiently to enable them to snatch harvests from the warmer plains in the short, intense summer to overcome the long winters when the daylight lasts but four hours out of 24. They plough and sow and reap and mow; they raise stock and send it to us; they breed magnificent ponies, which are the descendants of the ponies taken there by the Vikings. Columbus knew these people and learned of America from their writings.

The Journal of Commerce of New York reports that in 1919 the new organizations of American shipping and shipbuilding companies represented a capitalization of \$323,613,000, as compared with \$120,353,000 in 1913, and \$271,503,000 in 1917. The fact that the authorized capitalization of companies formed between August 1, 1914 and December 31, 1918, amounted to \$500,000,000 shows that the organizations last year are significant of American determination to have a merchant marine under private ownership.

The American Shipping Board has asked for tenders for the re-conditioning of the Le-viathan, the former German liner of 54,282 gross tons launched in 1914. The enormous size of this ship is indicated by the estimate of \$6,000,000 for the cost of repairs. It is expected the American Navy Department will bid for the job.

"The hen is now laying to us," chants The Minneapolis Journal. And then it has another thought and adds: "But, alas, so is the owner of the bird."

Marse Henry Watterson attributes the dubious reputation given to daylight saving by legislators this year to the disinclination of the public in its present state of mind to say anything.

The world of trouble shows large capacity for spreading. Now the Persian Government is worried by Bolsheviks. The Russian Reds have not yet crossed the Persian frontier in force, but their agents are busy inciting revolt against the Shah and his British friends. Already the Persian gendarmerie have repudiated their Swedish officers, and are reported to have entered in an alliance with the Bolshevikized Cosacks who have remained in the country. With the arrival of the Russian Reds on the shores of the Caspian, the semi-revolutionary movements in Persia looking like coming to a head. The young Turks are encouraging the Georgians to revolt, and at Baku the Russian Reds are in control.

Premier Drury's stand against increased indemnities was squarely in line with his party's platform of economy. It will be admired by the whole province for honesty and courage.

If ever there is to be a check in the twin processes of cost-boasting and mad indulgence in luxury, the Farmer-Labor Government should give the nation a lead. The pleas that farms are-being neglected and labor men's jobs lost during the ten or twelve weeks spent by members at Toronto, that \$1,400 does not foot the bill of loss and expense incurred, and that it should be made possible for any one, however humble his means, to represent a constituency, will not hold water. Those whose farms would go to ruin would be compensated by the proposed \$2,500, nor by \$5,000, nor by any amount if they love their farms. Not those of humble means, but those of larger financial concerns would be specially encouraged by the greater indemnity. The man who lost his job because of attending Legislature, if there really be such, would never go back to it if granted \$2,500 a year. He would become the most eager and possibly venal professional politician. But was not the verdict of last election against professional politics and wasteful expenditure?

Stick to it, Mr. Drury, the country is with you. The very men who cry loudest for more pay will respect you more if you continue to stand by your platform.

Through Hon. Mr. Lemieux, Sir Lomer Gouin, premier of Quebec, announces that he has no intention of quitting public life at present. This is good news, not only for the province

which he has served so well, but for Canada as a whole. In the history of provincial premierships in this country few have equalled and none surpassed the record of Sir Lomer Fifteen years ago, when he took over the rulership of his province, Quebec was suffering from stagnation. Today Quebec is in many respects the most advanced of the provinces industrially, commercially and socially, and the progress has been sound economically. Premier Gouin is sane, safe, solid, exactly the type of man needed to head public affairs in this period of unrest and uncertainty. When he does elect to retire from public life in his own province, it is to be hoped that his distinguished usefulness, his sagacity, tact and vision, will be employed in some field broad enough to include the entire Dominion.

Well, how has it worked out? The conclusion of the San Rema conference of the supreme council—which amounts to being a meeting of the League of Nations—finds the dominating members of the league standing together, pooling their power and influences to see to it that the conditions of the peace treaty are carried out, and that in a way that will protect the little fellows and make for peace. In the matter of Turkey differences have been brushed aside and a policy that will end the bloody misrule of the Turk, and make for a happier Near East agreed upon. The Adriatic issue nears a settlement that will be just to all parties concerned in the Fiume flare-up. Especially gratifying is the announcement that the Entente nations are solidly a unit in the determination to make Germany live up to the peace agreement. The leaders of the League of Nations have shown a firmness in these crises that is promising for the world's future.

MY GRANDDAD'S RHYME

Planting time, and my memory goes Back to the corn-field with its rows, Fresh in my mind the procedure still, Even the number of grains to the hill, Retained in my memory from boyhood time. Regarding them is my Granddad's rhyme.

"The honey depends on the bees in the hive, Of grains to the hill put seven or five, One for the blackbird, one for the crow, One for the cut-worm, four to grow, One for seeding and two for us, One for the poor unfortunate cuss, Plant on the hillside, hoe and weed, And you'll have enough for every need."

Away back home in seventy-three Granddad taught this rhyme to me, Grand old man he, Quaker inclined, Patient and honest, confiding, kind, Trusting in all he met by the way But folks have changed since Granddad's day, Should you trust all today you'd find That some of the lot would steal you blind.

I'm planting yet, not planting corn, Not on the farm where I was born, With me it is always planting time, But it takes more grain than at Granddad's time About the same will suffice for the crow, The blackbird, too, and the cut-worm foe, But the planter today has foes ever new, Cut-worm knaves Granddad never knew, Should you put in a grain for each servile foe, You wouldn't have room for them all to grow, Should you plant with a view to satisfy greed, You would run out of acres and run out of seed, With the view of supplying the tuft-hunter's mill, You would need a bushel at least to the hill.

Ten for the grain trust, ten for the meat, Ten for the leather trust, ten for the heat, Ten for the sugar trust, ten for the wool, Ten for the chops with a government pull Ten for your extra railway fare, Ten for the war-made millionaire, Ten for a shack with a roof like a sieve, Twenty at least for the right to live, Ten for a screen-wove shoddy coat, And ten for the paper on which this is wrote, Five for the church where you go to prayef, A score for the hypocrites you'll find there, One hundred extra put in by the way For cut-worms new being born every day, Ten for the cannery, and two for us, None for the poor unfortunate cuss, Ten for the oil trust, ten for the gas, A ten-fold more for the privileged class, A hundred per cent for the man with the dough, And only two for the man with the hoe, Two for us to get to plant and to weed, And all we get is our cake and our seed Good old Granddad, long now away, Lucky that he didn't live to-day, Christian man, confiding and kind, Trusting all—they'd steal him blind, Things have changed since seventy-three When he taught this rhyme to me:

"One for blackbird, one for crow, One for cut-worm, four to grow, One for seed and two for us, One for the poor unfortunate cuss,"

—Crawf. C. Slack.

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

PEOPLE WANT TO PAY HIGH PRICES

But the surprising thing in the situation is that the high price caused by scarcity and increased cost of materials and labor, does not effect the retail market. Clothing dealers, especially in the large centres, are selling more clothing than ever before. This same manufacturer stated that the firms supplied by them in Ontario offices were ordering larger stocks of ready-made clothing than ever before. High prices seem to have no effect on sales, unless it is to increase them. The story is told of a shoe merchant who secured a large stock of shoes which he was able to sell at a special price. It was intended that they should be offered at \$5 per pair. The clerk in error, marked them at \$15. They were placed in the window, and the entire stock was exhausted in a short time. They probably sold quicker than if they had been marked at \$5. The public seems to expect to pay big prices and they would be disappointed if they did not have to pay them.—Picton Gazette.

A VALEDICTORY

The St. Catharines Journal has ceased publication. It is the oldest newspaper in that city, being established in 1859. J. M. Elson, who has had charge of the Journal for the past eleven years in his valedictory says:

"Though reluctant to take this step, the ever-increasing cost of all commodities that enter into the printing and publishing business has brought the time when operation is carried on at a loss. The prospect is that newsprint, now already very high and scarce, will be advanced shortly to \$100 a ton, and may, perhaps, go considerably higher. If this should occur, not a few other newspapers will find it a problem to carry on. In addition to this, the increased cost of living makes it necessary for employers to present shortly a new scale of wages, which, it is understood, will be on the average of \$10 per week more per man. With the present staff the increase would mean, if it became effective, between \$3,000 and \$4,000 a year more than at present. Under all circumstances, therefore, the management finds it impracticable to publish except with greatly enlarged capital."

The foregoing paragraph speaks a lot. The public does not realize the heavy expenditure of newspapers. It is mounting steadily and uninterceptedly. The valedictory of Mr. Elson is food for thought.—Brockville Recorder and Times.

BUSINESS MEN NO LONGER BOOZE

Legislation will do and is doing much for the cause of temperance, but there are other and equally good influences at work. One of these is example; another is education. Time was when it was not uncommon for even reputable business men to become intoxicated, and their condition was taken by many as a matter of course. Now, as we all know, the number of business men who drink to excess is infinitely small, and is becoming smaller with each year. Not only that, but whereas in former times intoxication while frowned down upon was in many instances tolerated, now it is regarded as nothing short of disgraceful. No man who is worthy the name gets intoxicated in public in these enlightened days, and if he does his act is regarded as one really disgraceful.

There is little or no sympathy for him; there is, to the contrary, contempt, and generally the feeling is that he is a weakling with more appetite than brains. It follows, naturally, that as this feeling toward the drinkers to excess grows, these men by reason of the very shame cast upon them by their condition, will be constrained to govern their appetites more, and hold themselves within bounds, so that they will not wholly forfeit the respect of their fellow citizens. The more we impress the fact of this degrading influence and effect of excessive drinking, the sooner will it come home to such drinkers that they are surely forfeiting their place and position in the community.—Kingston Standard.

Two Brothers in San Francisco claimed for sentimental reasons a gold ring which belonged to their dead father. The court settled the dispute by ordering the ring cut in two, and half given to each son.

ESTABLISH

SOUTH LANE

Mr. R. J. G. to the Ont Hotels—P—Evidence of Ancie Tour.

With a newly acquired complexion and with smile, Mr. R. J. Graham leading captain of Ind assumed his seat in the office of Grahams Limited after an absence of four months. Since the Ontario Mr. Graham the latter ding about considerable that four months seen surface of this mundane most people behold in an ordinary lifetime. I has lost 17 lbs in weight is a very substantial sh the scales at 263 and not doing any worrying of undue frailty.

He has visited and ately acquainted with a continent that is a terra incognita. travelled with a mind prepossions and has come rich store of information only an experienced m might be able to gather life.

The Itinerary

Briefly, the Itinerary west coast of South Am Panama Canal. Along the coast by land until they arrived at San Buenos Aires, and then their course to Rio J which port they took New York.

"How did you find living in South America?" asked ario.

"Abominable all along," said Mr. Graham ally. Spanish cooks and about the worst on earth, ly hotel at Lima is as best along the west coast the capital of Peru and a city with a population large as Toronto. But one decent hotel. The business of this one good trim tourists to a fine charged Mr. Graham's per est sum of \$20 each per and also charged up \$25, kind of coin to bring it from the station to the h

The menu was a tireless meat, unrelieved by fruits. Of the eight courses at least six would be me form.

West Coast a Des

The west coast of South Mr. Graham continued, There is no living tree or of vegetation to be seen the few small valleys wh tion is carried on. Fruits tables are not therefore, not being grown loc people get along without Englishman living in L that he hadn't seen any r years. In southern Chile there is an abundant ra cereals are extensively gr Graham did not visit that the rainlessness is an as other way. The great g and nitrate deposits of B Peru are possible only in without rainfall.

The Best Hotel in the

While the west coast had hotels in all Mr. Graham's he found at Buenos Aires hotel he had ever seen This was the Hotel Plaza, his party stayed at the P weeks and in all that tim