

# The Weekly Ontario

Morton & Herity, Publishers

The DAILY ONTARIO is published every afternoon (Sunday and holidays excepted) at The Ontario Building, Front Street, Belleville, Ontario. Subscription \$2.00 per annum.

The WEEKLY ONTARIO and Bay of Quinte Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$1.00 a year, or \$1.50 a year to the United States.

PRINTING—The Ontario Job Printing Department is especially well equipped to turn out artistic and stylish Job Work. Modern presses, new type, competent workmen.

ADVERTISING RATES on application.

TELEPHONE MAIN 98, with private exchange connecting all departments.

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

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1915.

## THE SITUATION.

The expected is happening in Russia, so far as the German advance into that country is concerned. The most surprisingly unexpected has occurred in connection with the transfer of the Grand Duke from the supreme command of the Russian forces to a comparatively obscure post in the Caucasus, and the taking of his place by the Czar, in person.

When we say that the expected is happening with regard to the progress of the German armies, we mean, simply and obviously, that as the German line lengthens, the Russian resistance strengthens. This process continues until a point of equilibrium has been established. That point has now, nearly if not quite, been reached. The German lines have been so extended that overwhelming military supplies are no longer available to their armies; and Russian superiority in numbers again begins to tell. The German advance on the wide Russian front may make some further progress in spots, but a definite and final check is in store for it in the near future. After that must come reverse. The Russian winter is at hand. The German legions must face it in a naturally inhospitable and thoroughly ravished land, far from their base of supply. The Russians have inexhaustible sources of men and material at their disposal, which they can assemble during the coming long months of storm and frost to harass their opponents while the winter lasts, and to crush them when spring returns. The fate of Napoleon's great Moscow army is staring the Germans directly in the face.

It should be remembered by those who have been bewailing the retreat of the Russians before the Germans that, this time last year British military critics were almost unanimously of the opinion that the Russian Grand Duke was committing a grievous tactical blunder in advancing to the defence of Warsaw, and to attack in Galicia. So loud were the British commentators in their expressions of opinion that serious offence was taken in popular Russian circles. In ample justification of Russia's proceedings there can be little doubt that the Grand Duke was acting not only with the approval but at the urgent request of the French and British Commanders-in-chief. His gallant advance probably saved the situation in the West by forcing Germany to divide her forces at a time when, had they concentrated in Flanders, the way to Calais might have been cleared, and an entirely different turn given to the war. Owing to the diversion created by the Russian advance, the British and French were given a sorely-needed opportunity to strengthen their desperately weak lines of defence in the West, and so to save not only the immediate but the ultimate situation for their arms.

Had the Russian authorities consulted only their own selfish interests they would no doubt most gladly have followed the British "expert" advice, and withdrawn their armies to the lines which they are now occupying. They must have seen clearly that they could not permanently maintain the exposed Warsaw salient against the strength which Germany was developing. But by holding on there, they compelled the Germans to face them in enormous force, and, to that extent weakened them in the West. They have forced them to spend the whole long spring and summer in driving them back. And now, with German strength steadily on the decline and Allied power every day increasing the Russians are back where the British critics contended they should have taken their stand last winter. But what tremendous things they have accomplished in the meantime. The other Allied Powers can never be too grateful to Russia for her generous and magnificent efforts. Had it not been for her self-sacrificing co-operation they might have been badly off indeed.

At present the end is clearly in sight. It may be reached sooner than could reasonably have been expected. That the Dardanelles will be forced before long is as good as certain. For the present, that is the all-important centre of the war. Italy is more than holding Austria. Serbia and Roumania are preventing the forwarding of assistance in Turkey from Austria and Germany, France and Britain are not only holding but threatening the Germanic Powers

in the west. With winter protecting her front, and with her vast hordes of fighting men in her second lines of defence Russia is secure. There remains only to clear the Dardanelles, crush Turkey and add the Black Sea to the free waters of the globe, dominated by the British and Allied fleets, to infuse copious streams of fresh and rich fighting blood into the veins of the Russian giant. He will arouse and shake himself in the spring like a strong man awakening from slumber, if only—and it is not an alarming "if"—the Dardanelles and Bosphorus can be swept clear for the getting out of his pent up products and for getting in of his needed military supplies.

The Balkan States, with the exception of Serbia and Montenegro have lost their opportunity and with it their temporary importance. Roumania may deserve something from the Allies because of her refusal to allow Germany to send supplies across her territory to Turkey. Greece has become a negligible quantity. Bulgaria has definitely, according to the latest rumors, put her foot in it for herself. She is reported to be accepting from Turkey that which Turkey can no longer keep. Bulgaria may hold into the war. What their game is is difficult to say. After that, the Allies will arrange. In the immediate future the Gallipoli Peninsula must continue to be the point of most vital interest for the world.

## COUNTRY BEFORE PARTY.

The matter of an immediate Federal Election or alternatively the extension of the life of the present Parliament is being quite generally discussed by the Conservative press. The present Parliamentary term has about thirteen months yet to run, and it will not be necessary under our constitution to hold an election for fifteen months. Bearing this fact clearly in mind, it is difficult to understand why an immediate dissolution should even be suggested at the present. The view of all reflecting persons is that if the Government forced a General Election at the present time it would be a grave and indefensible political crime. The war crisis demands the undivided energy and thought of every individual member of both political parties. The idea of an election at this time can arise from party motives alone. There is no necessity for an election. It should not be suggested that there should be one.

In presenting this view we are conscious of the fact that it will be used by Government supporters as an indication of fear on the part of the Liberal Party. This view may even be taken by supporters of the Liberal Party. If the Liberal Party had in contemplation merely the view of party triumph and not the grave issues of war, we know it would court an appeal to the people. But the political fate of a Government or the welfare of an Opposition are not the important considerations at the moment. Much graver issues weigh upon us and displace from the minds of all patriotic citizens a serious contemplation of matters of a purely party issue. We are engaged in a most formidable task. The very fabric of our national existence is at stake. The Canadian Government has no right to divert public attention to the matter of its political fortunes. Neither should the idea of early accession to power prompt opponents of the Government to encourage the idea of an early election. Government is not conducted for party but for the country and its people.

The fact that a Provincial election was recently held in Manitoba, and that one is now pending in Prince Edward Island, is urged by some as evidence that a Federal Election would not militate against the proper and enthusiastic conduct of the war. The cases are not parallel. Provincial elections do not call forth issues relevant to the war or its conduct. If Provincial elections were held in every province during the present year they would provoke but little genuine interest, and certainly would not deflect or diminish public interest one jot or tittle in the absorbing issue of the war.

Within recent days, newspapers supporting the Government have defended the idea of an election, and suggest that if the Government forego the right of an appeal in deference to public opinion, the life of Parliament should be extended for two or three years after the conclusion of peace. Such is the view of the Toronto News. It is an absurd suggestion, and so extreme and so partisan as to make impossible, if such a view were generally held, the idea of the extension of the Parliamentary term by consent of both political parties. We do not believe such a view will receive much support even among Conservatives. It is so manifestly absurd and so obviously dictated by mere partisanship that it is not even a serious contribution to the solution of a difficult problem.

"The Huns are boasting of their new invisible aeroplane," says London-Opinion, "but do not seem to be quite so proud of their invisible armada of Dreadnoughts."

It would be a happy day for the United States if it could get rid finally of the Dumbas, the Bernstorffs and all the poisonous crew who are abusing her hospitality.

The Germans tell how many Russians they have killed or wounded or taken prisoners, but they do not tell how many Germans fell by the wayside.

Count Von Reventlow declares that Germany will not lay down her arms until the British navy is driven from the seas. Then it will be a long time before the end of the war.

An Ottawa despatch states that Sir Max Aitken who has been an Honorary Lieutenant-Colonel in the Canadian Militia, has been promoted to be a full Honorary Colonel. Sir Sam Hughes evidently believes that one good turn deserves another.

"It afforded me great pleasure on my arrival at Quebec," says Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, "to see the French and British flags flying side by side. It is splendid that the sons of two Motherlands—I mean French and English speaking Canadians—are fighting together for the defence of the two great flags which represent right and civilization."

"Every age brings its own duty," declared Sir George E. Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce, at Toronto the other day. "We must never forget what our forefathers have done for us. We are face to face with another crisis and the young men are coming forward as they did in the days of the past. Our men are beginning to realize the seriousness of the situation. Canada will not lag behind. We cannot forget the conduct of our brave soldiers at Ypres. The richest, reddest, blood of our land is not too much to pay for our principles and our freedom. Let us all do our bit."

It has been revealed during the proceedings of a case now before the United States District Court at Boston, that on July 31, the captain of the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, then about 1,000 miles from Plymouth, received a wireless message in secret code in these words, "War has broken out with England, France, and Russia. Return to New York." The interesting thing about this message is the date. At the time it was sent war had not broken out even with Russia, although the German ultimatum had been presented to Russia calling for demobilization. Whatever the diplomatists of Germany may protest, it is clear that the merchant princes who were in touch with the diplomatists were quite convinced by July 31 that steps had been taken which would bring into the conflict not only Russia and France, but England also.—Westminster Gazette.

If the effort to breed canvasback duck in captivity proves as successful as is predicted by the officials of the Audubon societies, that bird may expect to have to yield its premier place in literature as the most delicious game dish, a place it should by rights at least share with its next of kin the redhead duck. Although all previous efforts have been failures, breeding stock of these birds on the estate of William Rockefeller, at Tarrytown, N. Y., have laid eggs and are caring for young. A flood of inquiries have appeared as to the methods which have proved successful in this work, and many efforts to imitate the Rockefeller successes are assured for the birds not only command a high price for food, but there is a great demand for ducks for breeding purposes. Some of the species bring as high a price as \$50 a pair for this purpose, which indicates that there is some danger of a rivalry of the silver fox farm speculation.

England is said to have developed a new type of war vessel, which is expected to prove more than a match for the German submarine. According to a man who has something to do with the conduct of naval affairs at Washington, and who has spent several weeks in Europe recently, this vessel has already made a remarkable record. It is of light draft, so light in fact that in most cases a torpedo from a submarine will pass under the hull and do no harm. Its speed is greater than of any submarine, but not sufficient to enable it to escape from a battleship or a destroyer, and it carries a rapid-fire gun that can be trained in any direction. A single shot, properly directed, is enough to disable an undersea boat, for the submarine is not protected by armor. According to information which has reached Washington, more than one hundred of these vessels are now in service and others are building. Their guns are handled by the most expert marksmen in the British Navy. The vessels cost little to build and four of them can be completed for the price of a single torpedo boat destroyer.

Many amusing stories of the censorship are told in letters written from the trenches. For instance, the London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian explains that the big schools, being in close touch with the front through so many of the boys holding commissions at the front, are almost daily the recipients of letters from the trenches. This explains, he tells us, the currency in the schools of censorship stories.

To quote:

"Naturally enough, the school-boy turned officer is greatly tickled by finding himself a censor of other people's writing, and many of the favorite stories in the schools are about strange discoveries made by these censors. One of them found out that six letters from the soldiers to their wives and sweethearts were almost to a word the same. The officer was puzzled at this unanimity of sentiment until he found that one man had written so good a letter to his wife that he read passages aloud to the others, who, appreciating talent where they found it, asked and got permission to copy it out for their own use; and a copy was even lent to the men of another company for their use. It was said to be quite a common thing to find two letters from one man to two lady friends with no difference except in the address."

"One censor passed a letter which said, 'I am enclosing five shillings with this, but I must tell you that it has to go through the censor's hands.' The censor testified on a corner of the letter: 'The censor has withstood the temptation.'"

Some of the organs supporting the Government have been boasting that the patronage list has been abolished. Everybody who has any knowledge of what is going on knows that patronage is the end-all and be-all of the present Administration. But, it is rarely that we find this admission in a Conservative journal. The Gazette, the other day, however, printed the open confession of Mr. R. T. Richardson, President of the Carleton Conservative Association, who was mentioned as a candidate in succession to Mr. Garland, and he is reported as saying to quote the Gazette, "in bitterness over his experience."

"I have had all the handling of patronage I want. Why, five years of that would take ten years off a man's life. No less than six people were to see me this morning before I left for Ottawa and every day it is like that. Then there are telephone calls at all hours. No, I do not want to have the dispensing of patronage any longer, and will do all I can to get a member for Carleton elected with the least possible delay."

It is lamentable that such a confession should be made in this time of war. It is deplorable that everything should be run on a patronage basis when the Government should know no party but the State.

## THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

(By Sam Walter Foss.)

[The recent death of Sam Walter Foss, journalist, poet, librarian, well known in Boston literary circles, leads us to republish these verses which were suggested to Mr. Foss by a passage in Homer: 'He was a friend to man and he lived by the side of the road.']

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn  
In the place of their self-content;  
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,  
In a fellowless firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths  
Where highways never ran—  
But let me live by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,  
Where the race of men go by—  
The men who are good and the men who are bad,  
As good and as bad as I.  
I would not sit in the scornful seat,  
Or hurl the cynic's ban—  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road  
By the side of the highway of life,  
The men who press with the ardor of hope,  
The men who are faint with the strife.

But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—  
Both parts of an infinite plan—  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead  
And mountains of wearisome height;  
That the road passes on through the long after-noon  
And stretches away to the night.

But still I rejoice when the travellers rejoice  
And weep with the strangers that moan,  
Nor live in my house by the side of the road  
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
Where the race of men go by—  
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong.

Wise, foolish—so am I.  
Then why should I sit in the scornful seat  
Or hurl the cynic's ban?

Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

—World Wide.

## Other Editors' Opinions

### THE REASON.

"Why does the British army wait?" "If Kitchener has got so many men why do the Allies in the west hold back while Russia is being pounded to pieces?" These are some of the questions readers of The Telegraph and of other newspapers in Canada often ask. While few men outside the War Office know the true answer, there is no reason to doubt that the military leaders of Great Britain and France have a perfectly satisfactory explanation. It is hard at times, and at this distance, to understand the delay, but the fact that the action and the plans of the armies on the western front meet with the hearty approval of the Russian authorities speaks volumes for the wisdom of General French and General Joffre.

Probably one would not be far astray in placing the blame for the lack of aggressiveness on the shortage of shells. It would be useless for the Allies to begin a forward movement without shells enough and guns enough to see them through; that would mean needless sacrifice of precious lives. The Toronto Globe quotes from a letter received by N. W. Rowell, M.P., from Sir Thomas Whitaker, M.P., in which the British Parliamentarian declares there is no mystery about the condition of affairs in France; the Allies are waiting for shells and guns, and must have them before they will think of beginning the long talked of drive.

"What has become clear," says Sir Thomas, "is that if we are to drive the Germans back without appalling loss of life to our men we must have thousands of guns and mountains of ammunition to blow their entrenchments and entanglements to pieces. There has never been anything like it. The Germans appear to have given up all hope of a further advance. They have simply entrenched themselves in an endless succession of concerted trenches, entanglements and fortifications, and the contest is, and will be, a deadlock until we can blow all that to smithereens by means of artillery and high explosives. We are going to do it, but we are not going to sacrifice needlessly the lives of our men and your brave lads in the meantime."

No doubt all that Sir Thomas says is correct—our armies are waiting for guns and ammunition. And they also need men. The official reports of the last few days have indicated that shells are being dropped freely upon the German positions, and it may be that the supply is now nearly great enough to warrant a sustained forward movement. But there is one thing that must not be forgotten. In Great Britain and her associates are to win this war they must have an ever increasing supply of men and munitions. In no other way can victory be attained. The Hun has failed so far as his scheme of campaign is concerned; it only needs a sufficient number of men and guns and shells, all of which the Empire can readily supply if the manhood of the country does its duty—to bring him to his knees and crush forever the curse of Prussian militarism.—St. John Telegraph.

### THE FALL FAIR.

The horses on the farm that work so hard from year to year, can easily tell the way they're fed the fall fair drawin' near. The bleating sheep, likewise the pigs, the chickens and the ducks can tell they're getting tapered off to win the easy bucks. The turnip of the round type, the mangel like a post, are gettin' cherty in the way to make a farmer boast. And then the big red apples, too, have shoed the worms and bugs, and reckon to be carted off with knitted socks and rugs. The pillow slip, the slumber rug, the mat of gorgeous hue, are gettin' so uneasy now they scarce know what to do. The mottoes worked in green and gold with words and phrases sweet, are planning to take in the show their ancient friends to meet. They've shed the moth balls weeks ago, and hung out on the line to give the impression that they're new since '99. The old grey mare is waitin' now to get her final pull and the punkins reckon that they'll grow far bigger than a tub. The license for the peanut stand, and for the ginger fix, it was let out a month ago for this enormous biz. It is a goodly thing to do to enter up your stuff, and show, by heck, your farmin' brain ain't just a case of bluff. To grow the biggest onion and the finest peck of peas, it straightens up the spinal joints and bolsters up the knees. To win in lemon pies and tarts, and buns and layer cake, it makes the lungs blow bigger and the heart to palpitate. All hail the fall fair and its ways, let all the praise extol, for those who grow the monster squash four men can scarcely roll.—Guelph Mercury.

## IS SERVING IN PRISON ANOTHER

Case Starting, In Taken Peculiar

ARREST

Accountant at Barr Dentist In

Barrie, Sept. 18.—sprung on the local Bank when Detective of Toronto entered the Accountant C. J. B. arrest, the charge \$50 from the Bank year ago.

At that time, Sep and McKinnon, eastern branch of was charged with en through alterations and also with steal \$6,570. The former admitted, but stout innocence of the second he personally had de bag packet into the jardines, then recel main office in Hamil

Another Man is

At the trial Desja he had never receiv bills, and saw McKi on the second cha another three years As McKinnon's frie make restitution, it would probably hav slight sentence had had not been, as against him. The delity and Guaranty received several le Kinnon, after his testing his innocen the names of some bly have been gull investigate further, various detectives o months turned it ov can, who finally se dence against Desj his arrest, and a w in Hamilton Friday

Shortly after his afternoon the bank made a clean breas fair and his confes McKay, dentist, 1 Hamilton, who is handled a large por Desjardins, it is s \$8,100, in about eq deposited in four to his credit under

His Spending Bec

Desjardins' hom and he is 22 years to Barrie last win couple of months and there was no his behavior. Soon money freely, an \$800 diamond rin purchases, either year's salary. To counted for his ab saying that he pla always finished a l

Those who are his trunk at the considerate amo and enough to his to make the total

Recently Desja another branch w declined to accep fendered his resti to take effect nex is said by the d

Jardins had all leave Barrie last but under very stances, being a tective Duncan, of Hamilton, and the Guaranty Co

McKay Al

Hamilton, Sept. Desjardins and something of a s ticularly because now serving a te package of money accused of havin Duncan was see said that after Kay's part in the Jardins, he came McKay. He say when asked if that he had, the that Desjardins w consult with Mc what Mr. Duncan sden of the Unit Guaranty Co. had out, and Detecti of the local fo under arrest.

Dr. Herber J.

CAST For Infant In Use For Always bears Signature of