

# The Weekly Ontario

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W. M. HORTON, Business Manager. J. O. HERRITY, Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1916.

## THAT FREEDOM MIGHT LIVE.

Day after day, for a year and a half now, we have been reading the lists in the papers of the names of those who have been "killed in action" or who have otherwise paid the supreme sacrifice in this war to save civilization. In some dim or perfunctory manner we realised that some home had been saddened and the joy had gone out of other lives because a loved one had been transferred from the ranks of the living to the column of the honored dead. But it is to be feared that as the great conflict has progressed its very vastness has made us less sensitive to all the sorrow and the suffering.

It required but a flash over the wires yesterday morning conveying in the briefest form intelligence of the death on the battlefield of Horace E. Yeomans to bring home to us the fact that this war is our war, that it is a tragic ghastly reality, that it is daily robbing countless homes of their most loved possessions.

It is impossible now to find comforting words to assuage the grief of those whose hearts are so terribly stricken. There will later come a sombre consolation in the knowledge that "Pat" died like a hero, that he gave his life to save the most precious things in civilisation. There is a certain balm for the wounds in the realisation that he has helped Canada to pay her share of the price, for now we have come to know that there is no other way through this national Gethsemane into which the satanic ambitions of the German Kaiser has plunged the world.

Horace Yeomans did not wait for the urging of recruiting officers before he tendered his services to his country. As soon as the call came for volunteers, his mind was made up. He was ready to go. The father and mother of Horace Yeomans did not put themselves in the position to claim exemption from the burdens of anxiety and sacrifice. Horace Yeomans did what every young right-spirited Canadian of his age would want to do and he died as a hero would wish to die. Sympathy with every mourning home is in the hearts of those who would comfort the father and mother of Horace Yeomans with an offering of sorrow for the death of their heroic son.

But the hearts of all will go out to that younger son, now left sadly alone, "somewhere in France," without the support and companionship of the elder brother who was more than a brother to him. What bosom friends they were! "Pat" and "Ted" were inseparable. There was nothing of the brutality of war that attracted these two brothers not yet out of their teens. They did not answer the call as if they were embarking upon some romantic adventure. With a sense of duty far beyond their years, they felt bound to go because they had done some training with the local battalion, and with the boy scouts. The call came, they were needed and they went.

"Pat" Yeomans was as valiant as he was conscientious. The Distinguished Conduct Medal for which he was recommended for rescuing a comrade under a ravaging fire was to be the outward recognition of a heart that was as brave as it was true.

At a time in life when other boys were thinking only of games or wild oats he became a tower of strength to the Young Men's Christian Association. He was not too important to undertake the work of teaching a class in the Sunday School.

The letters that he wrote to his mother, some of which appeared from time to time in the papers, were plain narratives, free from egotism, telling in soldierly fashion of their round of duties. His letters have been an inspiration to many to emulate his noble example.

While his body rests in its lowly grave in Flanders, his laurels will be kept green by the city that was his native home and in defence of which he cheerfully surrendered his life.

"Wrap round his breast the flag his breast defended.

His country's flag in battle's front unrolled; For it he died—on earth forever ended.

His brave young life lives in each sacred fold.

"With proud, proud tears by tinge of shame untainted,

Bear him, and lay him gently in his grave, Above the hero write, the young, half-sainted, 'His country asked his life, his life he gave.'"

## THE GASOLINE SCANDAL.

The oil companies controlling the output

of gasoline claimed that the enormous increase in the price of that commodity was due to a shortage of crude petroleum and a consequent reduction in the amount of gasoline, a by-product, manufactured. Figures filed by the Federal Trade Commission shows this not to be the fact, but on the contrary that the amount of crude petroleum held in storage is larger than it was a year ago when gasoline was about one-half the price it now is, and that there is more gasoline being manufactured this year than there was at the same time last year.

These figures show that in February 1915 there were 69,323,942 gallons of crude petroleum held in storage as against 100,021,790 gallons in February 1916 and that in January, 1915, the production of gasoline was 76,663,537 gallons against 97,056,217 gallons in January, 1916. Also the year has nothing whatever to do with the question as only fifteen per cent. of the total production of gasoline is exported.

## A CANADIAN PARALLEL.

A few days ago we called attention to an act of gallantry, which won the Victoria Cross for Second Lieutenant A. V. Smith of the East Lancashire Regiment, who lost his life thereby. A correspondent has forwarded us a clipping from the London Times which records an act of gallantry by Private W. B. Harris of the 29th Canadian Infantry Battalion, which closely resembles the heroic deed of the British officer. It may be interesting to set the official records of the two deeds side by side.

**Sec. Lt. A. V. Smith.**  
For most conspicuous bravery. He was in the act of throwing a grenade, when it slipped from his hand and fell to the bottom of the trench, close to several of our officers and men. He shouted out a warning, himself jumped clear and into safety; but, seeing that the officers and men were cover, and knowing well that the grenade was due to explode, he returned without hesitation and flung himself down on it. He was instantly killed by the explosion. His magnificent act of self-sacrifice undoubtedly saved many lives.

We are glad to print this tribute to another brave Canadian who has won distinction.

## THE GAY GORDONS.

The Aberdeen Evening Express of March 12 publishes under the title "Immortal Deeds of the Gay Gordons," a thrilling and moving discourse by the Rev. A. M. Maclean, B.D., C.M.G., of Paisley Abbey. A correspondent writes to the British Weekly: "It would be difficult to convey any idea of the effect produced by Mr. Maclean's words as they were spoken." Mr. Maclean describes what is known as the Battle of Loos, pointing out that this is a wrong title, for it was an attack ranging from Switzerland to the sea. The real point of the British attack was at Loos, and of the French in Champagne.

"Sitting his horse in the midst of his glorious men, Colonel Percy Browne, of the Gordons, told them what they had to do in brief, stern words, and bade them 'remember the name of the regiment.' Like a greyhound straining at the leash, and so they went into battle carrying their heads high and with the steel glint in their eyes." He goes on to tell how, like a living torrent, Colonel Duncan and his men rushed upon the German trenches and held them. On the left flank of the 4th the 1st Gordons hurled themselves impetuously forward, and one company and part of another reached their objective abreast of the Territorials and the Royal Scots.

But there the tragedy began. For some reason or other the maze of barbed wire in front of the remaining company and a half of the Gordon left had escaped the deadly artillery fire and was intact. The Englishmen reached the wire and, finding it insuperable, wisely retired to their trenches. Not so the Gordons. On to the wire they surged, tried to get over it, to get under it, to get through it, and there they died, but they would not go back. Their heroic leader, Captain Monteth, was shot in the arm as he cleared the parapet. He bound up the wound and went on. He was shot through the thigh, crawled back to the trench, and was bound up again. For the third time he went

out, reached the wire, and there he, too, died. When at night a search party went out to recover his body, they found only a yawning shell-hole. All honor to our glorious dead!

Perhaps the greatest insult that the German Government has yet offered to the intelligence of the American people, is the ridiculous explanation it makes about the torpedoing of the Sussex. Right on the heel of the Huns' denial comes the intimation that the crew of the submarine which torpedoed the Sussex are now in the hands of the British or the French.

The Sinn Fein is causing a profound sensation in Ireland by asserting that Kitchener has connived with Sir Edward Carson to leave the Ulster troops in a safe place for parade duty while the soldiers from the other Irish provinces have been thrown into the war where there was the heaviest and most fatal fighting such as at the Dardanelles. Dublin is greatly aroused over the matter.

Premier Asquith has finally disposed of the persistent stories, told by American travellers or written in letters sent from England to Canada and the United States, that the British authorities were suppressing the extent of the destruction caused by the Zeppelin raids and the loss of life was much greater than officially reported. Mr. Asquith states that the exact figures, as collected by the police, have been published. These rumors recall the positive assurances received by people in this country from friends in England that Russian troops had passed through Scotland to France.

The diplomacy of the war will not lose any of its complexity by the statement of a faction in London to the effect that Japan is now double crossing England by "ribbing up" Russia to make a separate peace with Germany. This faction asserts that it has positive knowledge that Japan and Germany are secretly negotiating an alliance. The whole story looks absurd on the face of it, but there are many persons in London who believe that Japan would like to see England defeated so that itself could have a freer hand in the exploitation of China.

St. Louis, Pittsburg, Chicago and Cincinnati have under way a relative smoke test to determine which city is the least smoky. In order to ascertain the amount of soot fall for the year ending April 1st, 1917, the same test is being applied to each city. In St. Louis the test is being conducted by Washington University students under the direction of Professor E. L. Ohie, chairman of the smoke abatement committee of the Civic League. Thirty-six glass jars four inches deep have been placed in various parts of the city on the roofs of low buildings, where they will not be disturbed by air currents. Once a month for a year the jars will be analyzed and comparisons with the other cities made.

A departure in medical science, which if successful will revolutionize the treatment of persons apparently dead from drowning or asphyxiation, is now being experimented with at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. It consists of the injection of a serum to stimulate the blood to such an extent as will form a reaction on the heart. This will keep the patient alive until the apparatus perfected some time ago to clear the lungs can be put into use. The serum has been tried on animals in the laboratories in the institution, and in several cases has been successful. However, in most of the cases there have been after effects, such as high blood pressure or hardening of the arteries. According to the physicians, if the serum can be perfected, it will revive patients even after several hours of unconsciousness. In the case of one animal the serum was injected four hours after the drowning took place and the animal was brought back to life, but died afterward of high blood pressure.

There is not a single elephant left in Zululand, South Africa, once a paradise for the great animals. The last survivor was found dead the other day on a farm on the banks of the Unfoloz river, where he had lived since the early part of the reign of the great chief, Cetewayo. An immense herd once roamed the Duggugugu forest and along the Unfoloz, but it was diminished by incessant hunting, until Cetewayo one day finally drove it away forever. The chief used to make medicine of certain portions of their bodies. On the occasion referred to he organized a mighty drive in which two elephants were killed and many wounded. One of the latter turned and trampled one of his pursuers to pulp. It was this animal which was captured and whose death is now reported. The remainder of the herd broke away and thereafter none was seen again in Zululand.

The Canadian Pay and Records Office in London appears to be a well-manned institution,

and withal an expensive one. According to a return brought down in the House of Commons, there are three full Lieutenant-Colonels, eight Majors, twenty-two Captains, and twenty-one Lieutenants employed there, at a monthly total salary of \$10,589. And this does not include the clerks, who, no doubt, do most of the work. But the clerks get only \$50 per month, while the Lieutenant-Colonels are drawing from \$225 to \$360 per month each; the Majors from \$225 to \$270; the Captains from \$187 to \$270; and the Lieutenants \$159. In addition, it is probable that separation allowances are also granted.

The majority of these men are supernumeraries. The work of the office is mostly clerical, and it would seem that it could very well be handled without recourse to the appointment of fifty-four officers drawing active service pay and full field allowance.

Lord Northcliffe, in a recent statement, admitted frankly that the present European war had not yet produced a Lincoln, Grant, Lee or Jackson, says the Washington Post. He laid particular stress upon the fact that the Civil War had produced more than one military genius, and that the European war in this respect as yet had been barren. Curiously enough, the two generals who are receiving the greatest praise on the side of the allies are noted for their masterly retreats. It was for this that Joffre received great praise, and so it is now that the Grand Duke Nicholas, extricating the Russian forces in their backward movement, is acclaimed. Joffre without a doubt saved Paris from investment. The Grand Duke's strategy saved the Russian forces from annihilation. Both these generals at previous times were likewise successful in attacking, but they have been bound hand and foot by the lack of ammunition. On the side of the Germans the generals who have obtained the greatest fame are Von Hindenburg, Von Kluck, Von Mackensen and Von Buelow. Each in his turn has been amazingly successful, but each has been backed by an army superior to that of the enemy, and it remains to be seen whether any one of them will take rank with Grant or Lee.

## "T'WAS ONLY A CHILD."

(A casual observation overheard by a bereaved mother who is represented as speaking)  
"T'was only a child," did I hear you say,  
As the bier with my babe was borne away?  
Yet mine was a burden of anguish wild,  
Though 'twas only a child."

"T'was only a child," but the music has flown,  
And left in its stead but a ceaseless moan,  
The music that came as an angel song,  
Though 'twas only a child."

"T'was only a child"—who is greater than he?  
"Of such shall the kingdom of Heaven be,"  
Ah, this, is the Master's comfort to me  
Though 'twas only a child."

"T'was only a child," but in stronger arms,  
He is safe from all in the world that harms;  
And I gird up my life in confident cheer,  
Though 'twas only a child."

"T'was only a child," but how much to me!  
More of treasure in heaven I see,  
And baby fingers beckon for me,  
Though 'twas only a child."

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## Other Editors' Opinions

### IS LIQUOR TYING THE EMPIRE'S HANDS?

Since the outbreak of the war the attention of thinking people has been turned toward the liquor business, and much criticism has been heaped regarding it in many of the belligerent countries, as well as in neutral nations. The Czar of Russia, with one stroke of his pen, practically wiped the business out of that nation, and in one year from that time vodka was abolished, savings bank accounts of the peasants increased \$900,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that heavy calls were made upon them in the way of taxes to foot the war bills. In that time also five thousand new banks were started in that country. Early in the war France limited the liquor traffic and of all the enemies which the British Empire is called upon to fight, Lloyd George says the liquor traffic is the strongest and most dangerous. It would seem that in time of crisis as an economic necessity, the liquor traffic should go. We may lay aside all moral reasons, and get down to economics. In 1914 Canada's drink bill was \$103,049,128, or \$12.76 per head of population. This money, it turned to the equipment and maintenance of the Canadian Army, would go a considerable distance toward making it and keeping it efficient. The London Spectator has been promoting a movement under the slogan, "Down Glasses During the War," stating that "We must fight the Germans with both hands, and not with one hand grasping a glass of beer or spirits." The suggestion is; Temporary Abstinence. The New York Independent, commenting on the slogan, suggests that the "Down Glasses" program should be permanent rather than temporary.

A recent conference including representatives of twelve of the leading Christian denominations in England and Wales, went on record as favoring unremitting and united endeavor on the part of the churches to remove strong drink, with its grave and hurtful evils. The Archbishop of Canterbury said that never before was there such wide recognition of the urgent need for temperance, and, in his belief, the churches with the excellent example of the King before them, could accomplish much. At this same Conference the Editor of the Spectator stated that in his opinion the sale of intoxicants for the duration of the war should be prohibited.

It should not be necessary to go farther into this subject. Readers should weigh the matter carefully, and, after considering what Prohibition has done for Russia, what restricted legislation has accomplished in France, together with the statements of such men as David Lloyd-George, the Archbishop of Canterbury, John St. Lee Strachey, Editor of the London Spectator, and also considering that Canada consumes over eight gallons of intoxicants per head at a cost of \$12.76, each year, totalling over \$100,000,000, as previously stated, and considering also that the consumption of liquor is greater per capita in the Old Land, there would seem to be no argument in favor of continuing to tie the Empire's hands to liquor, when they are needed to fight Germany. Drink has been the worst menace to and the greatest hindrance in the manufacture of munitions of war, and munitions have in the past been the greatest need of the Allied Army. Whether the liquor traffic is driven out of existence by legislation, or by popular opinion due to education, matters not, so long as it goes. We believe the quickest way in Canada would be an expression of the opinion of the people, followed up by Government action. It is a question worthy of the thought of all people interested in the welfare of the nation, and we are inclined to agree with the Editor of the New York Independent when he says: "If a man needs two hands to fight with, successfully, how can he get along effectively with fewer to work with? If a nation at war cannot spare a hand to hold the liquor glass, how can a people at peace?"—Farmer's Advocate.

### SPEED REQUIRED.

Street Foreman Henderson, may have to get a motor attachment for his bicycle to enable him to move rapidly from one portion of the city to another. Ald. Whelan drew the council's attention to this last night and incidentally expressed the opinion that a cheap motor for the public works department would not be amiss, as it would save horsehire and labor. The question was laid over.

Mr. P. Falconer of Sault Ste. Marie was in the city yesterday.

## ADDRESS PRESENTED

David Parks Given By Brethren of T. Bay

Bayside, To Bro. David Parks We, your brethren 2849, and Council Members, are assembled in appreciation of you to be one more to the grandest Empire ever known, to uphold our religion and our national existence of the small nation God's appointment, to work out their character and welfare, to uphold our friends, the chivalry of the martyred French, of the martyred Belgians and of the unconquerable Armenians, to free the world of our barbarous enemies, their purpose of union, through which would mean the revival of Christianity, a return to military and autocratic most incomprehensible.

Do we realize that the existence depends on the existence of every physical man?

You have done your follower of the Cross, your righteous conviction, defender of the faith, to the saints, a cry of sense of the word; autocrat and his only conception of "That might is right, the right of but one, 'divine right' to rule."

Believing as we do, you do, that it is the strong to bear the weak, and inspired conviction and the glows in the heart of intensely loyal Briton, forth to die, if need twofold brethren, to depart from us, taken of our esteem, their friend and neighbor, willingness to give, for your country, King and God, our therefore, we ask you, wrist watch as a love, toward you as partner in life. As moments of life held by the power of battle, trusting, wards His faithful, diers. May you "faith," and be your native land, wife, is our fervent.

We bid you a farewell, and in your trying ordeals, strengthened by the many Christian friends of your two fraternal, Signed on behalf of the

H. R. Hunt  
W. H. Fink  
Geo. B. Hunt  
Lewis Wilson  
Rev. F. G. J.

After the reading of the address by H. M. Br. of the Public School, many of the brethren a sumptuous repast, patriotic songs were readings given, the wended to their words of reply by the gift and the singing Anthem.

## THE WAY THEY

Once in a while, noise from Lindsay, from that burg to the Empire. Hughes' home town like Cobourg in the other day, however, say papers rather away when it publishes our rolls of the The sum total includes residents who where and everybody claimed, packing Mittie in for good 300 men or only of the population Peterboro would a little over 700 men three times that boosted her average buying in hundred Toronto and rumor of the 19th men, strange to the Hope Guide.

Mother Graves' for will drive without injury to his action, while