

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1920.

OUR CLOSEST CALL

The American Magazine is conducting a prize story contest on the cheerful theme, "The Nearest I ever Came to Death."

The idea behind the contest is not only to secure some interesting material for future issues of the magazine but to direct attention to the many fool things that people do that endanger life.

For, be it understood, that virtually all accidents are avoidable and unnecessary and are usually the result of gross carelessness or inexcusable ignorance.

The writer has no intention of entering into the competition, but he will tell how he once came very near to utter annihilation. It was all through a very simple misconception in regard to public opinion. Any fool would have known better.

It occurred during the third year of the Great War. The launching of the German submarine campaign and the considerable success attained by that campaign in the first few months after it was inaugurated caused great uneasiness in regard to the food supply. Everybody was talking conservation.

The writer, thinking only of conservation, then advocated repressive measures against the dogs of Belleville. We recommended that the tax upon dogs should be increased in a drastic manner and that people should themselves voluntarily do away with their dogs and give the food saved in that way to pigs or chickens or something really useful to prevent famine rather than to cause famine.

The proposition looked good on paper but we soon made the interesting discovery that poor Fido had more friends around the city than had the editor of The Ontario. Instead of talking about lynching parties for dogs the indignant champions of dogdom talked about lynching parties for editors who didn't know enough to mind their own business.

Only abject apologies and frenzied explanation that we didn't mean the particular dogs belonging to parties making complaint but rather some of the worthless curs belonging to other people, saved us from a fate too horrible to describe.

This experience taught us that the dog has a host of friends and that he who rashly insults the dog or kicks some good-for-nothing hound around must reckon with the master of the hound.

The dog has many friends because he has first shown himself friendly. He is the only animal that voluntarily will leave his own kind and follow and serve man. He so ingratiates himself into the goodwill and affection of his master and his master's family in many cases that there is set up a bond of attachment that causes a real wrench to the heart-strings when anything happens to break it. Often there is more than a sentimental reason.

About a month ago the writer, through the kindness of Mr. Mackenzie Robertson, proprietor of the Belleville Creamery, enjoyed a motor trip from Belleville to Bancroft. We had reached a point a few miles south of Bancroft and were going over the summit of a grade and abruptly dipping down into the hollow where Sprackett's mill is located. As the downward slope came into view we received a sudden shock, for, seated fair in track and only a few feet in front of the rapidly advancing car was a little bare-headed boy of three or four years. He was playing in the sand and altogether unconscious of the imminent danger to which he was exposed. It was too late, even with emergency, to stop the heavy roadster in time. But quicker even than the speed of the car, a great shaggy dog sprang out of the bushes and in front of the child and stood there the picture of resolution and fearlessness, apparently determined that if harm came to his little charge there would first have to be a reckoning with him.

Fortunately the road at this point broadened out a little from the customary narrow trail. Mr. Robertson, who has acquired deftness from familiarity with roads as crooked as

a corkscrew, made a quick turn of the wheel, swerved the car to one side and missed the child and its intrepid guardian by inches.

But the picture etched on memory by that one brief moment of experience, is one of those unforgettable things that must always remain with us.

And from that picture of a white-breasted, black-coated dog, with his dauntless eyes, challenging death itself, it is not difficult to deduce a reason why these faithful, four-footed friends endeavor themselves to their human masters.

May we close with this bit of philosophy from a late issue of The Boston Herald:

People who give the square deal to the lower animals will be all the more likely to extend it to men. The youth who is taught respect for the life beneath him—taught not to injure or kill any animal wantonly—will be all the less likely to do harm to his fellow-men. Much of the violence and cruelty which still lingers in our civilization may be traced to lack of the humane element in the education of the young. It seems a far cry from considerations like these to federations of the world, yet international peace begins, if anywhere, in that reverence for life, for individuality, for personality, which has its root in kindness to animals.

Unhappiness reigns in New York. That city has discovered that it is far from being the largest or most populous in the world. The capital of the British Empire is still the capital of the globe by right of population.

During the war there was a time when New York aspired to be the financial and commercial centre supreme above all others. That dream has faded. London is rapidly winning back her financial supremacy, and not many years will elapse before she will lead all other cities in this as well as in all other respects.

Meanwhile there is a bigger rush of people into London than there ever was into any city since world history began. There is a "boom" there at present.

Businessmen from all quarters of the earth are hurrying there as fast as steam can bring them. Thousands of Asiatics who have made money out of the war are going to London to spend it. The Chinese servant has begun to make a sporadic appearance in British homes. Visitors from Overseas Dominions are legion; those from the United States no less numerous. And they are not all holiday-makers or globe-trotters by any means. They know that at present the opportunities for trade with Britain have never been greater, that the work of building up exhausted Europe must be largely done through London offices and with British money.

And so real estate in London has risen to fabulous heights. The newspapers record an instance where a man was offered a million dollars profit on a single deal in West London and refused it. Yet this is not wild speculation. The keenest businessmen in the Motherland admit that property, despite its high price, will bring a good return as an investment.

Hence there are those who prophesy that before 1930 London will be a city of ten million people, leaving New York far behind indeed.

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Portsmouth (England) Town Council has agreed to purchase for £51,000 the Great Salters Estate with a sea frontage of nearly three-quarters of a mile to Langstone Harbor. An appeal will be made to the Canadian Government and the other Dominion Governments to help in the development of the harbor which would become a port for their combined use to which the produce of the Dominion would come for distribution to other parts of Britain and the continent. We are afraid that Canada has no money to spend for such a purpose.

TO MY DOG

They say you have no soul, but in your eyes—Your great, brown, brooding eyes that look in mine—

There lies that near approach to love divine; That fine devotion clothed in humble guise.

And in the night, when brutes in human form, Possessed of souls, prowl round to do us ill, What means that watchful care that guards us still

While we unconscious lie in Morpheus' arms?

That great, broad, tender love that you bestow With constancy that oft puts man to shame, What matter if we fail to rightly name The quality that bids your fineness glow?

And in those hours when, resting at our feet, You lie in quiet brooding, ah, who knows What subtle power still more subtly grows, Preparing higher forms of life to meet.

Aye, rather say we do not understand The mystery of life and death and growth; The soul which seems to travail forth in both Humanity and those so near to man.

—Josephine E. Reed.

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

MEDICAL FADS

At last a doctor has expressed an opinion which has been in the minds of a good many people, and that is the fashion of fads which seems to prevail among a certain portion of the medical profession. The most recent one is the attributing to the teeth a host of the ills to which flesh is heir, and insisting upon the removal of these useful implements. Dr. Mills, at the Philadelphia County Medical Society, pointed out the fashion in this, and said he had known results of it which were not only unsatisfactory, but so harmful as to call in the question of their verging on criminality. He also referred to the fad of removing the tonsils and the appendix, and concluded by saying that if the craze for violent removal goes on, it will come to pass that we shall have a guileless, glandless, toothless, and he was not sure but we might have a witless race. In drawing attention to this, we are not intending to make any reflection upon an honorable profession, a profession which does so much to benefit humanity, but only wish to point out the danger which follows the too ready acceptance of any so-called cause of and remedy for diseases. Fortunately the tendency appears to be among leading medical men to advise the use of the knife being delayed as long as it can—and of the forceps—and to trust as much as possible to the astute and kindly aid which Mother Nature gives. Dr. Mills' warning may have a good effect in stopping the fashion of medical fads.—Kingston Standard.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?

What do you think of it? Here is a young man with his college degree of B.A. and a bright future before him. He was among the first to enlist, spent two and a half years in continual service in the battle line with the Field Artillery, with the result today he has almost completely lost his hearing, and he can't possibly pursue the calling for which he spent so many years in study and so much money to prepare himself. He is now drawing a paltry \$13.00 per month from the pension fund, and he has had the greatest difficulty to obtain even that much.

Here comes an M.P., whatever that stands for—and in a lot of cases it doesn't stand for much—and he is to get an annual rake-off of \$4,000 for warning a seat occasionally in the Parliament House at Ottawa.

And if there happens to be two sessions a year of course he will get \$8,000.

A few public men do make great sacrifices to grind out legislation for the people, but we are satisfied that fifty per cent. of the men who go down to the Ottawa trough annually do not make a dime's worth of sacrifice, either of their time or business.

A lot of them while they carry on their usual business with very little handicap and are making more out of their seasonal allowance than they do out of their business, for the time spent.

These men are hanging on to their jobs at Ottawa as long as possible and are clamoring for a \$4,000 seasonal allowance, many knowing that this year and next will be their last chance.

We think this thing is a shame and a disgrace and the people of this country should not stand for it. The men who have sacrificed to the limit and have said: "here's my life if necessary," should get even-handed justice.

It's all right enough to prance up and down on a public platform at a bun feed or a Sunday School picnic, swinging our arms and prating about what we are doing for our brave boys, but it would take a mighty lot of that kind of hot air to buy a meal ticket or a suit of clothes for a returned man or his child.

The M.P. who has kept his potato trap closed on this soldier's indemnity question should be ashamed to look a returned man, his wife or child in the face.

If the men who stood in the trenches day after day, month after month, if these men saved our Empire and country, if they saved our skins, and Heaven knows they did, then don't let us try to pump them full of hot air—they got plenty of gas from their German friends—but let us as a nation show proper recognition of their services. Let us show them that we meant it when we said with hands lifted aloft to high Heaven, "We will give our last man and our last dollar."

It's all very well to give a tabulated list of what the Yankees and others are paying their returned men to establish our generosity. What should these men get?

Every man who stood in the trenches should receive \$2,000 in cash and if he is disabled he should receive further aid in proportion to his inability to engage in remunerative work, whereby he or his family may be decently provided for.—Oshawa Telegram.

NAPANEE

Miss Gardener of Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. W. S. Harrington. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Harrington were in Belleville on Saturday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Clermont Carroll.

Miss Eva Venton, Toronto, has returned, after spending the past two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Venton, Odessa.

Miss Jean Daly returned yesterday to take up her duties at St. Christopher's House, Toronto.

Mrs. E. Goodwin and son Arnett, of Toronto, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner.

Mrs. Huffman and two daughters, Misses Pearl and Carmelita, of Minneapolis, Minn., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Freeborn, Maple avenue, last week.

Mrs. J. P. Vrooman and Miss Sadie Ham leave tomorrow for Winnipeg, where they are to be the guests of Mrs. Tom Bowers.

Mr. Kenneth Ham, who is attending Osgoode Hall, Toronto, is spending a few days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham.

Mr. Ernest Edwards, St. Catharines, spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Wilson, leaving on Wednesday for New York to take a summer course.

Mrs. J. M. Rose leaves tomorrow for her home in Manitoba, visiting in Toronto and Port William on her way. Her sister, Mrs. M. J. Bates, accompanied her part way.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Thompson spent the week end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mott, Napanee.

Miss E. Elliott, dietitian at Annesley Hall, Queen's Park, Toronto, spent the week end with Mrs. J. Alex. Payne, Adolphustown.

Mrs. Webb, Miss Josephine Vrooman, Miss Beulah Spencer, Miss Jessie Hawley and Mr. Ivan Spencer are spending a week at Sans Souci.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Shaw motored down from Toronto to spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spencer were in town for two days last week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pennell, East street.

Mr. John Warrington, Niagara Falls, N.Y., was visiting his mother, Mrs. H. King, at Croydon, and has returned to Picton to visit his sister, Mrs. Fred Newman, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Thompson have returned home, after spending a week's honeymoon at Mrs. Allen Woods' and other relatives at Syracuse, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chambers and daughters, Iva, Nettie and Effa, of Marshville; Mr. H. A. Holmes, of Fenwick; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Johnston, Marshville, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones Chambers, Fenwick, motored to Long Beach, along Lake Erie, a beautiful summer resort, and joined a large picnic party of friends on June 28th.—Beaver and Express.

Cheese Brought 29 5-16 Saturday

Cheese sold on Belleville Board on Saturday at 29 5-16 and 29 1/2 cents. The bidding was spirited. The board totaled 1661 boxes of white and 60 colored. Messrs. McCreary and Free bought at 29 5-16, and Messrs. W. S. and J. Cook at 29 1/2. Some refused to sell at the latter figure. The buyers present were M. Bird, W. S. Cook, Jas. Cook, J. A. Kerr, W. H. Morton, Robt. Free, W. R. McCreary, T. H. Thompson and M. Sprague.

All the cheese boarded was white, except Bayside and Silver Springs, as follows:

Shannonville 80.
Bronk 105.
Massassaga 40.
Silver Springs 30.
Union 80.
Halloway 50.
Hyland 50.
Sidney 125.
Acme 63.
Wooler 128.
Sidney Town Hall 50.
Bayside 30.
W. Hamilton 60.
Foxboro 78.
East Hastings 50.
Thirlow 60.
Mountain 60.
Plainfield 50.
Moira Valley 75.
Mountain View 100.
Frankford 110.
Rogers 130.
Kingston 27.

SINCLAIR'S Silk Frocks

—are going to be worn a great deal this summer. That is one reason why you won't want to miss choosing from this bevy of youthfully appealing modes. Another reason is their very moderate prices. Among the fabrics you may choose from are Satins and Taffetas. Navy blue predominates, but many other wanted colorings are also offered. Prices from \$22.50 upward.

House Frocks Are Always Necessary

House Frocks are always necessary no matter if the wardrobe is filled with other prettier garments. These House Dresses are good practical styles developed in materials that will give long service. They are obtainable in all sizes and over sizes and are reasonably priced from \$2.50 up.

Winsome, Washable and White

That's what these Wash Skirts are. They are remarkably moderate in price too. Wear them when you golf, play tennis or on outings, then dip them in the tub and they will emerge just as good—if not better—than new. Fashioned of Pique, Cotton, Tricotine and gabardine, they are tempting values at \$3.50 to \$7.50.

Hosiery Special 25c

We have a table of a few dozen pairs of ladies Silk Boot and Lisle Hosiery, in Brown, Tan, Blue and Pink. These are size 8 1/2 only and are especially priced to clear at 25c pair.

Awning Duck

These Awning Ducks are the best quality and are shown in Green and White and Blue and White or in plain White. 30 inches wide 75c yard.

Curtain Materials

We have a good assortment of Curtain Materials in Scrim, Madras, Marquisette and Bungalow nets 36-45 inches wide. Priced 30c to \$1.50 yard.

Middies In a Number of Pleasing Styles

There are few clothes you can get such downright comfort and satisfaction out of in the summertime as a Middy. It always looks neat and trim and when it is as neat and trim as these offerings of Galatea and Indian Head are, it should have a good place in every summer wardrobe. Prices from \$1.00 up

Gingham Frocks For Children.

When children's Frocks are as easily tubbed as these, they are sure to give much practical service. They are neat and stylish too, and made from fast colored Gingham. Priced from \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Summer Silks

The frock developed from these wondrously beautiful Silks will be well able to fill a place in any wardrobe. There are the finest qualities of Satin, Charmante Taffeta, Wash Satin, Silk Jersey, Tricotee and the numerous Crepe Weaves. Silks for every use are shown in a wide range of the favored shades.

SINCLAIR'S

Belle

List A contains pupils who passed B contains the names of those who passed without taking the names provisionally.

From Form 1 of merit:

A—Sybil Smith, Gertrude Black, Laura Moore, A. Hodges, Rachel an, Donald Mac

B—Frank Syme, Allan Turner, Be Sherman, Vince Tett, Gladys Croft, Douglas Marshall, Ham Connor, J. Gillen, Sam Curran, Leo Barlow, Per Marsh, Ralph E. Shaw, Edna Anderson, Irene Sopher, G. Cooper, Fred John, Reginald Robins, John Beaumont, Raymond Arndt, Dorothy Pearce, Bateman.

C—Fred Clark, Walter Harden, Weir, Carmelita Kerr, Arthur Firt, mott, Felix Tracey, Mary Dal

The pupils' names appear in these lists considered at the Fall term.

From II. A to Middle List A contains pupils who passed B contains the names who passed without containing the names who passed provisionally.

A—Arnold Orr, B—Reginald B. Walter Leavens, Max Matthews, R

C—Kenneth Sherry, Stewart Tyers, Harold Har The pupils' names appear in these lists considered at the Fall term.

Bright Pass

Queen Ma

Promoted to First Ruby Kluckner, Hale, Lorne Andrew Grace Rich, Fran Duprac, Richard van, Jimmy Asselet, Blanche Lloyd, D. Ling.

Promoted to Senior

Helen Hay, Arthur Rosevear, Kathleen Parks, Gertrude L. low, Edith Bush, Carrie Canning, Edna Blaker, John Buckley, Olive D. Philp, Winnifred F. man, Jack Cook, G. Almeda Bulpit, G. James Ketcheson, brey Ergleton, Edna Bailey, Frank Denyes, Wesley Reington, Wilbur Gou Smith, Nellie Ainsworth, Orla Reeves, Othy Merritt, Eva Baker, Edith Cunni, ite Doolittle, Ross.

L. M.

Primary to First

Charley Asselet, Walter Cordes, Cliff Shaw, Austin Smit, Leah Gill, Doris Sater, Ruth Mitchell, Lucy Colden, Minnie Brown, Willie F. Harrow, Horace Day, Mina Grant, Howard, Gasley, Nor Donald Cook, Harry McDonald, Hilda B. worth, Vera Heard, Grace Gay, Mack G. Charley Boulter, V. E.

Primary to First B. Hyman Albert, Ed Cook, Howard Cart, May Fudge, Jack G. pher, Marguerite Bu