

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO.

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

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1918.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH NEW BRUNSWICK

When we left Belleville for a tour of the Maritime provinces on Monday, August the fifth the mercury had been playing hide-and-seek all day, around 100 in the shade. The night was sweltering. It was a prelude to ten days of the greatest heat that Ontario has encountered in this prolific year of extremes.

Nearly four hundred years before, or, to be exact, on July 10, 1534, Jacques Cartier, most intrepid and enterprising of French explorers, sailed into the Bay of Chaleur. It was an extremely hot day and the heat inspired the name of this magnificent sheet of water has borne ever since, La Baie de Chaleur—the bay of heat.

The men don't wear palm beach suits in the Maritime provinces. We didn't see a single one in our itinerary. The ladies down that way are not so fond of the filmy dress goods so fashionable now in Ontario. Dwellings in the city are seldom equipped with verandahs or sitting-out porches.

South America may claim to be the native home of the nutritious and indispensable spud, Ireland may have made the Murphy famous. But we opine that nowhere else on top of this earth do the Irish apples flourish so spontaneously and magnificently as in the province of New Brunswick.

Ontario does well in the potato business if she gets an average yield of 100 bushels to the acre. In New Brunswick the average over a period of 18 years has been 154 bushels.

But it is only fair to say that all over the Maritime provinces and the far eastern part of Quebec potatoes flourish like the green bay tree. The great potato-growing country is in the

northwestern part of the province, near to the Maine boundary, especially in the Aroostook river district. Here they grow potatoes on an adequate scale. Large warehouses, for the potatoes are seen at all the wayside stations and the railroads provide special cars for their carriage to the centers of population.

Turnips are quite as great a success in the east as are potatoes if not more so. The average yield of turnips for a period of 18 years amounts to the incredible total of 452 bushels to the acre and the province, as a whole, produced 4,189,000 bushels in 1916.

New Brunswick makes no especial claim to be an agricultural province. The people are too busy making money in other ways. But the following figures will indicate that New Brunswick's farm population are not all idlers.

In 1916 they produced of oats 6,039,000 bu.; buckwheat 1,206,000 bu.; potatoes 8,148,000 bu.; wheat 281,000 bu.; butter 709,000 lbs.; cheese 1,185,000 lbs.; hay 850,000 tons.

New Brunswick's fisheries are among the most prolific and valuable in the world. The chief kinds caught are herring, sardines, cod, haddock, halibut, salmon, smelts, mackerel, pollock, alewives, shad, trout, pickerel, lobsters, oysters and clams.

In the refrigerating rooms of the New Brunswick Cold Storage Co. we saw tons and tons of the finest salmon, weighing from 10 to 15 lbs. each, piled up like cordwood.

New Brunswick has important mineral resources. In 1916, the mines produced 143,000 tons of coal. Since that time production has greatly increased. We saw some of this coal at St. John. It is bituminous and of very fair quality.

Fur-farming just naturally spread over into New Brunswick from Prince Edward Island. Forty-seven fur-farming companies have been organized with a capital of over \$4,000,000. Some of the companies claim to be making profits, despite the war.

The war has given a great impetus to the ship-building industry but as to that we have no statistics.

St. John is in the war zone. Subs have poked their noses well up into the Bay of Fundy and within only a few miles of St. John. The streets are unlighted at night and windows looking towards the harbor must have heavy blinds drawn.

The people of St. John were grieving over the loss of a beautiful new schooner, the first one launched at that city. She was loaded with lumber and was headed for South Africa.

New Brunswick has fine waterpowers all over the province but apparently has no Sir Adam Beck to undertake a crusade for their development. The possible development mounts up to hundreds of thousands of horse-power.

The actual development for all purposes, both power and electrical is only 20,000 h.p. The present development on our Trent river system alone equals that of the entire province of New Brunswick where there are a dozen rivers of large volume and hundreds of rapids and waterfalls.

We stopped over to view the Grand Falls of the St. John. Here the great river tumbles over cliffs a hundred feet high and disappears in a narrow gorge below. There are also rapids and a whirlpool giving an imitation, on a smaller scale, of Niagara.

Near the mouth of the St. John at St. John City is one of the strangest phenomena on earth, the famous Reversing falls. At the time of our first visit the mighty St. John was pouring its flood down over a rocky ledge twenty feet high towards the Bay of Fundy.

Schemes have been formulated to utilise this power but there would be serious difficulties to overcome, involving all the problems included in the development of power from the tides.

Of the marvellous scenic beauties of New Brunswick we would fain speak at length. There may be more entrancing pictures on earth than the valley of the Kennebecasis, near St. John, the valley of the Restigouche at Campbellton, or the valley of the St. John between St. John City and Fredericton.

For the sportsman inclined to hunting or fishing New Brunswick offers the finest inducements of any place on the North American Continent. This is the real home of big game.

AN APPEAL FOR THE SAILORS

Next week an appeal will be made to the citizens of Belleville for subscriptions to assist the work of the Navy League of Canada. We are not a Maritime people in Belleville and it is therefore to be feared that the appeal may not meet with as generous a response as its merit deserves.

Among all the appeals that are made from time to time, there is none that better deserves the attention of the public than the call of "The Navy League of Canada" in "Sailors' Week," for the aid of the dependents of the gallant men who have perished in the merchant marine.

Many misconceptions have arisen about the Navy League, some even having the impression that the league was an organization to promote the building of ships, the development of a navy and similar aims.

It must be remembered that 15,000 men of the merchant service have given their lives in this war to keep the empire and its people safe, and their widows and orphans and other dependents should not be allowed to suffer while Britain remains an empire.

Few understand fully what the merchant service means to the world, and it is not too much to say that a slight study of the services rendered by the merchant marine will prove to be the ground work for a proper knowledge of contemporary history.

OPTIMISM IN JULY.

A Canadian officer with the Imperial forces was in close contact with members of the Allied conference held at Paris during July. In a letter recently received by relatives in this country, he remarked upon the feeling of optimism that prevailed among all the Allied leaders.

to occur made a marked impression on the observer, although at the moment the German super-offensive was in progress.

The conclusion to be drawn from this impression is that the victory which is not attending the Allied effort was contemplated and the strokes planned which would involve serious defeat for the enemy.

The series of articles descriptive of the tour by the editor through the Maritime provinces have, we are pleased to state, been very favorably received and commented upon by many of our readers.

That dinner or banquet for which the crown prince sent out the invitations, to be held in Paris on July 11, has been postponed sine die.

If there is one surprise on earth that a quitter should leave entirely alone, it is advertising. To make a success of advertising one must be prepared to stick like a barnacle on a boat's bottom.

NOONDAY DREAMS.

White clouds are drifting in the blue, Fair flowers are blooming in the grass, We hear the lilting notes of birds As airily they pass.

The drowsy drone of honey bees Blend in the south wind's lullaby, How sweet it is to close our eyes Out here beneath the sky!

How sweet to rest upon the moss— A fragrant pillow, soft and cool— Where grasses whisper in the wind Beside the shadowed pool!

To dream of all delightful things— Laughter and books and flowers and song— To open wide our hearts to all The sweetest thoughts that throng!

But may we pass the poppy gate When toils unnumbered crowd and press And with insistent voices call Above our dreamings? Yes!

I question much if he were wise— Though doubtless very old and gray— Who said, "Defer not till the morn 'What may be done to-day."

Sometimes 'tis wisdom to forget The never-ceasing claims of work, Sometimes the task that might be done 'Tis folly not to shirk.

And so the whirling, wildering world From out our thoughts we bolt and bar, Then rise and float on spirit wings Through fairy gates afar.

Picked Up Around Town

In a police court yesterday afternoon the charges of non-support against John Gostin and Robert J. Jones were withdrawn as a settlement had been effected in each case.

Zwick's Island looks like a big black diamond. The fire field has played havoc with the grass and nearly all signs of vegetation have disappeared. Last week a patch at the south end was burned, but yesterday the rest of the grass caught fire, presumably having been wet. Some damage by the flames was done to the trees, which are all too scarce.

A charge against Evan Michalek, sky of Point Anne of having had indecent and insulting language to Nicolai Dworeczak in reference to his wife Cecelia Dworeczak was settled today.

Mrs. Dora Goodman of this city was today charged with having used insulting language to Michael Ryan. The case was in progress in police court this morning.

Mike Maraskas, the well known Greek cafe proprietor, received notice from Ottawa today that he might open up for business. The term of closing would have expired ordinarily on Monday night.

The case of the Crown vs. Mrs. Hannah Sedore on a charge of arson has been further enlarged to Sept. 6th.

Frank Duby was arrested by the Belleville police last night. He is wanted in Napanee on a charge of theft regarding some clothing.

William Sparrow of Thurlow was yesterday found guilty of a charge of assault, the complainant being Mrs. W. Conley. Sparrow was ordered to pay the doctor's bill, five dollars compensation to the complainant and all the costs, and was bound over to keep the peace for six months.

The members of the two local lodges of Orangemen will proceed to Christ Church tomorrow at 7 o'clock when Rev. Rural Dean Swayne will conduct a memorial service in behalf of the brethren of the order who have lost their lives in the cause of freedom.

Police Magistrate Deacon is Dead at Age of 88 Years

HAD BEEN ILL AT SUMMER RESIDENCE ONLY FEW DAYS

Was One of the Town's Oldest Citizens—Created Queen's Counsel in 1884

Shortly before 7 o'clock last night one of Brockville's oldest and most respected citizens answered the final summons from this earthly sphere to the higher life in the eternal realms. Reference is made to Mr. Joseph Deacon, K.C., for many years police magistrate of Brockville.

The late Mr. Joseph Deacon was born at Perth. He was a son of the late Mr. John Deacon, of Kilkenny, Ireland, who came to Canada in 1816 and for a number of years was a leading lumberman.

Surviving are Mrs. Deacon, four daughters and one son. They are: Mrs. J. W. Stagg, Miss Laura E. Deacon, trained nurse; Miss Mary A. Deacon, B.A.; Miss Lina Deacon, and Mr. Charles R. Deacon, barrister, all of Brockville. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. McMann, of Bolton, and Mrs. Mitchell, of Pelee Island.—Brockville Recorder-Times.

Mr. J. M. Hurley, Queen street, is confined to the house with a cold.

Miss L. Fluke of the Ritchie street returned yesterday from a holiday trip to Orillia and Peterboro.

ESTABLISHED CITY OF...

Pillaging and... Soldiers A... on Western... Important

NEW YORK steamship "M... four days ago, from this side, westward.

LONDON, has been evacuated.

WEATHER CO... LONDON, the Aisne, preventing made.

FRENCH PARIS, Se... burg line on the enemy's artillery.

PARIS, Sec... end of the m... French, accord... hold this town, only defense of will be virtual

BRITISH LONDON, S... line was advan... west of St. Que... Germans deliver... Quentin; it was fighting also at... one point where

PETROGRA... WASHINGTON... today from Euro... Petrograd was d... inate slaughter... in all parts of t... semblance of la

LARGE LONDON, S... officers on board... troopship was launching boats which swarmed alongside. This that the sea was large convoy app... torpedoed two l... afternoon.

BRITISH WITH THE British troops to the railroad betw

REPORTED MONTREAL "able" was confir... Ocean Steamship port on Septemb... passengers. It is sengers were los

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