

The Weekly Ontario

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A WORKER WHO IS DOING GOOD WORK.

A gentleman who is going about in a very unostentatious way and accomplishing a whole lot of good is Mr. A. D. McIntosh, district representative of the Ontario Department of Agriculture for the County of Hastings. Mr. McIntosh never heralds his coming with a blare of trumpets, but he gets out and does things. He will probably sue you for damages for the unauthorized use of his name as the result of the publication of this article, for he deprecates self-advertising, and is not looking for laurels for A. D. McIntosh. If he can see two blades of grass, or two rosy apples or even two prize pumpkins growing where one grew before as a result of his teaching he doesn't care the worth of a counterfeit piety who gets the credit. Results are what he wants—not praise.

He is one of the busiest men in the county, but you would never guess that fact if you watched him all day in that neatly-kept office maintained by the department at Stirling or followed him in his endless round of outside activities. He can keep a dozen irons in the fire at once and have them all at just the right temperature when the psychological moment arrives for transferring them to the anvil. He never becomes rattled or sour-tempered. He just goes on as methodically and unhesitatingly as though there were only one thing to do.

At the Stirling office an accurate list is kept of all visitors and the purpose of their visits. It may be some farmer with a new weed for identification, or another tiller of the soil who wants a plan of drainage for his low-land, or a fruit grower seeking information about the best method of slaying caterpillars, or a puzzled stockman who desires to make a record with his registered cow. They all take up the representative's time to heart's content, secure the information, and probably go home to act upon it, for men must realize their need before good advice will reach the point of action. We have seen the total of these visits and it was a formidable enough to make us wonder how the representative could get time to take his meals.

Then there are the practical demonstrations of the proper methods of pruning and trimming orchards, drainage surveys and demonstrations, stock-judging exhibitions and competitions, school fairs, farmers' institutes, the agricultural classes at Stirling high school, the management of a farm at River Valley, and a multitude of miscellaneous official, social and other duties too numerous to count.

Mr. McIntosh's latest activity has been in connection with the movement to gather supplies for the needy Belgians.

Largely as the result of the appeal sent out from the office at Stirling and of Mr. McIntosh's personal work, there was shipped from Stirling on Thursday last a full car of provisions, and clothing, another full car from Central Ontario Junction and a part car from Ivanhoe station—and all this after only three days' work.

Mr. W. Bert Roadhouse, deputy minister of agriculture, writing from Toronto in grateful acknowledgment had this to say:—

"I beg to congratulate you on the enterprise and enthusiasm which you have shown in this matter, which is very much appreciated both by the Department and also, I am sure, by the Belgians. The assortment which goes into the Stirling car seems to me to be a very well arranged and practical contribution, and it is evidence of the generosity of the people of Hastings as well as your hard work. The notice, we recognize, was short, but the response has been very generous."

ABOUT VOLUNTEERING.

In Saturday's Mail and Empire prominence was given to a letter by Mr. A. L. Artus of Toronto upon the subject of volunteering and enlistment in Canada. The contention of Mr. Artus was that Canadians fail to realize the true seriousness of the European situation, and that the gravity of the position has been hidden from them by their responsible leaders. He thinks the optimistic vein can be carried to extremes.

He says at the beginning:—

What are the obvious facts? We have been at war two months. Our enemies are still fighting upon the Allies' ground and not on their own; they have destroyed Belgium and assassinated a quarter of the civilian population; they have received through the heavy fines they placed upon conquered cities large sums in actual bullion. Only last week they took Antwerp, which means that their right wing is firmly based upon a strong citadel, for remember at this moment as a military fact, the allies have not guns so powerful as those of the Germans, so that Antwerp in their hands is much more impregnable than in ours.

He then goes on to show what a magnificent response has been made by the other parts of the Empire.

England has at this moment out of a total of eight million men of military age 1,400,000 actually under arms; that is, one to every six of the population. South Africa, with a large and preponderant population of military blacks, with a white population very largely not of British stock, has nevertheless put practically her whole manhood into the field to crush the Germans forever, both within and without her borders.

Australia, with a population of little over four million, has sent nearly 70,000 men. Edinburgh, out of a population of 600,000 odd, has sent 11,000 recruits. Cambridge University has given 1,500, out of 3,000; McGill, with 1,500, has sent perhaps 200. Wales has enlisted 60,000 men out of a total male population of 800,000.

Canada's response by comparison does not show to our advantage. This is the way Mr. Artus puts it:—

Canada, which, if she only sent one per cent. of her population would have had in England at this moment 80,000, has only sent a contingent of 33,000, the larger part of which are English-born sons of Britain who have come to reside in Canada during the past ten years—that is, men who would have returned to the Motherland at such a call, wheresoever domiciled. According to the 1911 census Canada had 5,619,682 citizens of British and French blood born within her own shores. She also had 784,526 souls born in the United Kingdom. So actually the native-born have sent only one in 1,022 of this number, while the British-born have supplied one out of every 29.

Canada with a population larger than Belgium or Roumania has supplied of her native-born some 6,000 souls. In times of stress and difficulty we are all sons of one mother in one house. Let us talk fairly and squarely looking each other straight in the face and fronting each other with level eyes. Canada with a larger proportion of man-power of military age than any other part of the Empire has done far less than the rest.

Canada has about one and three-quarter million of men between 20 and 40. Surely she will put at once into training 100,000 men to stand by their brothers in this, the greatest conflict the world has ever seen.

He then goes to speak of the pressing need for men as voiced by Britain's greatest military leaders and statesmen:—

"We want every man we can get," said Lord Kitchener, speaking to the Sons of the Blood throughout the world.

"The Germans are a formidable enemy," said Sir John French, writing from the front a few weeks since; "well-trained, long prepared and brave, their soldiers are carrying on the contest with skill and valor."

"The Empire needs recruits," said Premier Asquith at the Mansion House in Dublin the other day. "The Empire needs them at once, that they may be fully trained and equipped to take their part in what will be the decisive fields of the greatest struggle in the history of the world."

In another appeal, Premier Asquith said: "We want everyone who has in days gone by, as officer or non-commissioned officer, served his country. He never had a greater or a more fruitful opportunity of service than is presented to him to-day."

Then the question arises—who is to blame for the somewhat meagre showing in Canada as compared with the rest of the Empire.

Men, men, and yet more men are the present necessity of the situation. Let our Canadian brothers say to their rulers, we men of Canada want and demand as our inalienable birthright that we have the opportunity of taking our fair share of the danger and risks of war. We don't want to feel that our wives and babies have been kept safe behind the courage and self-sacrifice of our English brothers, whilst we went on with our hewing of wood and drawing of water.

We, the men of Canada, demand our right to be made fit for service in the fighting line. Then, sir, those of us, who through age or infirmity, cannot know the intense spiritual joy of himself bearing a musket for his King and country, may sit down and hearthen his fellows, whatever troubles or reverses may meet our arms, for we shall know that the man-power of Canada, in its glory and its strength—a real army and not a mere contingent—no less than that of Britain or South Africa or Australia, is actually in the fighting line, and that the war, be it long or short, will, nevertheless, reach an undoubted conclusion—the destruction of the most hellish tyranny that has ever threatened the liberties of the whole world.

When Mr. Artus speaks of "the inalienable birthright that we have the opportunity of taking our fair share of the danger and risks of war," and of the necessity of impressing that fact upon "our rulers" he hints very broadly at where the root of the trouble is located.

The Ontario has no more desire than the

Mail and Empire to offer criticism that would have any tendency to destroy the unanimity of our people at the present time. Our only wish is to see this war prosecuted with the utmost of our power until it is brought to a speedy and successful issue. If the party now in power at Ottawa achieves great credit for itself in the process, we will have no complaint to offer.

Our chief hope is to have it said that Canadians did their duty to the fullest requirement and were given ample opportunity to demonstrate that their loyalty to the Empire was not a matter of empty words.

Let us get the saddle on the right horse. We ask Mr. Artus, the Mail and Empire and everyone else who has been complaining about the lack of enthusiasm for enlistment, who is to blame? Who is responsible for the condition that manifests itself? At the end of eleven weeks after the declaration of war, Canada has sent only thirty-three thousand partially trained men to England and has as yet no second force in training? Is this poor showing attributable to apathy on the part of the Canadian-born? Most emphatically it is not. Col. Hughes was himself responsible for the statement that more than two hundred thousand men in Canada had volunteered their services.

What Canadians want is an opportunity to enlist and to become disciplined for the rigors of war. That opportunity has been denied them by the hesitation, the uncertainty, and the lack of direction and leadership of the government at Ottawa.

Eleven long weeks have passed since the declaration of war and only thirty-three thousand men have come forward, and even these have not gone to fight, but to be trained. By December next, if present plans do not miscarry, another ten thousand will be sent. We talk about the slowness of Russia but Russia is a cyclone compared with the militia department of Canada.

In an article in Saturday's issue we showed that Canada should now have had a quarter of a million men in the field undergoing training if we had done as well as Great Britain. And yet we are boasting frantically because we have sent thirty-three thousand men already and expect to send another ten thousand in a month or two!

Let us have less vacillation and shilly-shallying at Ottawa, and there will be no trouble about the fealty and devotion of Canada's sons and their enthusiasm for the Imperial cause.

THE SCORE AGAINST GERMANY.

It is, as the New York Tribune recently said, the cruellest irony of the situation in Europe, that the heaviest penalties of the war have fallen upon the nation which was in nowise concerned in the antagonisms between the belligerent Powers. Belgium's neutrality and independence were guaranteed by both groups of Powers, and yet she has been dragged by Germany's bad faith into the very maelstrom of the conflict, and has been made to bear, so far, the brunt of its ravages. History, as the Tribune says, can offer "no more glaring instance of the welfare of an innocent, neutral nation sacrificed to the perfidy and the ambitious military policy of a more powerful neighbor."

The Tribune remarks further:— "In 1870, when Germany was at with France, Prince Bismarck gave Belgium an assurance in writing that Belgian neutrality would not be violated. But he added that in view of the treaties in force such an assurance was 'quite superfluous.' Bismarck has unfortunately been displaced in Germany by publicists of the school of von Bernhardt and von Bethman-Hollweg. 'We are violating treaties and the law of nations,' said the latter, discussing the invasion of Belgium, 'but will repair the injustice afterward.' The injustice is getting so monumental that it can hardly be repaired in Bethman-Hollweg's lifetime. EVERY BELGIAN SOLDIER KILLED OR WOUNDED, EVERY WOMAN, CHILD AND CIVILIAN SACRIFICED, EVERY BIT OF BELGIAN PROPERTY DESTROYED AND EVERY REFUGEE DRIVEN OUT OF THE COUNTRY ADDS TO THE IMMENSITY OF THE SCORE WHICH GERMANY WILL HAVE TO SETTLE. THE INVASION OF FRIENDLY, TREATY-PROTECTED BELGIUM IS, IN THE OPINION OF ALL FAIR-MINDED MEN, A CRIME AGAINST INTERNATIONAL MORALITY AND AGAINST CIVILIZATION. IT IS ACHIME WHICH IT WILL TAKE GERMAN GENERATIONS TO LIVE DOWN."

RUSSIAN IN WAR TIME.

Stephen Graham, correspondent of the London Times, gives a picture of Russia in a time of war.

"The air is full of hope. All vodka shops have been closed for a month, and Russia at a word from the Czar, has taken on the appearance of sobriety. It has been impossible to obtain alcoholic liquors of any kind, and as a consequence drunkenness has disappeared from the streets, and with it a great army of beggars who not only beg that they may gather 20 kopeks for a bottle."

While there is enthusiasm for the war, there is said to be little ill-feeling against the enemy. The German wounded are well treated and a

Russian woman will sometimes say, "Poor one, is it his fault that he is fighting us?" Sausage and German newspapers are provided for the prisoners. "Is it not dull for you here?" they are asked, and the answer is that it would not be so dull if there were only beer.

No doubt the description is colored by natural friendship for an ally. But, as the Toronto Star suggests, it may be one of the good results from the evil of this war that we shall learn to know the Russians better; and it is worth while to try to understand the character and point of view of nearly two hundred millions of people. We are apt to think of the masses of these people as sunk in ignorance. But the most generous culture could hardly produce a fairer flower than that speech, "Poor one, is it his fault that he is fighting us?"

All reports to the contrary, the Russians are still coming, according to Petrograd.

The Director of Recruiting in the Old Country has furnished some interesting figures in response to an inquiry by a member of the House of Commons. They relate to the period August 4 to September 15, the percentage is in each case to the male population of the country:

	Recruits.	Percentage.
England	396,751	2.41
Scotland	64,444	2.79
Ireland	20,419	.93
Wales	19,966	1.94

Scotland, it will be noticed, leads the way, as was, perhaps, to be expected. Since these figures were published there has been a large increase in Irish recruiting, and by this time no doubt, it is comparable with that of the other nations of the kingdom.

IRELAND.

"Ireland is a loyal country, and she would, I know, respond with alacrity to any summons which called upon her to take her share in the assertion and the defence of our common interests."—Mr. Asquith.

"You have kept faith with Ireland, Ireland will keep faith with you."—Mr. Redmond.

The following verses, from the "Last Poems of George Meredith" (Constable) are recalled by the speeches at the "Call to Arms" meeting in Dublin:—

Fire in her ashes Ireland feels,
And in her veins a glow of heat,
To her the lost old time appeals
For resurrection good to greet;
Not a shape with spectral eyes,
But humanly maternal, young
In all that quickens pride, and wise
To speak the best her bards have sung.

You read her as a land distraught,
Where bitterest rebel passions seethe,
Look with a core of heart in thought,
For so is known the truth beneath.
She came to you a loathing bride,
And it has been no happy bed,
Believe in her as friend, allied
By bonds as close as those who wed.

A nation she, and formed to charm,
With heart for heart and hands all round,
No longer England's broken arm,
Would England know where strength is found,
And strength to-day is England's need;
To-morrow it may be for both
Salvation: heed the portents, heed
The warnings; free the mind from sloth.

THE NAME OF ENGLAND.

The triumph of the battle
Hath a high and thrilling tone,
And the first deep gun of an ocean fight
Dread music all its own.

But a mightier power, my England,
Is in that name of thine,
To strike the fire in every heart
Along the bannered line.

Proudly it woke the spirits
Of yore, the brave and true,
When the bow was bent on Cressy's field,
And the yeoman's arrow flew.

And proudly hath it floated
O'er the battles of the sea
When the red cross flag o'er smoke wreaths
played
Like the lightning in its glee.

On rock, on wave, on bastion,
Its echoes have been known,
By a thousand streams the hearts lie low
That have answered to its tone.

And a thousand ancient mountains
Its pealing notes have stirred,
Sound on and on for evermore,
Oh, thou victorious word.

—Mrs. Hemans

WRECKED BY BOMB

Nine Tenements and Three Stores Blown Up in Montreal.

MISCREANTS ARE KILLED

A Dozen Occupants of the Buildings Have Been Injured as the Result of an Explosion in Frontenac Street.—Witness Saw Two Foreigners Place Bomb—Body of One Is Still Missing.

MONTREAL, Oct. 21.—Two men who are believed to have blown up a block of nine tenements and three stores in Frontenac street, about six o'clock last night with a bomb, met death in the ruins of the explosion, in which a dozen others were injured, according to the information that Inspector McLaughlin gathered last night in an investigation that he started at the Frontenac street police station, following the explosion.

The body of one of the men believed to have thrown the bomb is thought to be in the ruins, while that of the other is in the morgue. Paul Belanger and Joseph Lefreniere, who say they were passing up Frontenac street at the time of the explosion, told Inspector McLaughlin that they had seen two men who looked like foreigners, carry a big, round, black object into one of the doorways of the block of tenements in which the explosion occurred, at the moment they deposited it on the stairway there was a loud explosion, and the entire block appeared to rise from the ground. They both said that one of the men they had seen carry the object into the doorway, was hurled back on the sidewalk, but the other man did not appear and must have been buried in the ruins.

The two young men were detained as witnesses for the coroner's inquest that will be held.

The explosion occurred while the majority of nine families and their boarders, who occupied the premises, mostly Russians, were at supper. The interior of the building was wrecked from cellar to roof, and how anyone who was inside escaped is a miracle. The explosion not only shattered the block of nine tenements, but it smashed the windows in houses on both sides of the street for some distance.

So far as the police were able to learn last night from the Russians who occupied the tenements in the buildings, none of those who resided in the building were missing.

The police were of the opinion that if there was a body in the ruins it was that of one of the men who are said to have deposited what was evidently a bomb in one of the hallways of the building.

Many of the occupants of the tenements of the house were blown through the windows by the force of the explosion.

So far as can be learned there are two men dead, two women supposed to be dying, one man in a critical condition, four men in hospitals with good chance of recovery, four known persons whose injuries were not severe and probably half a dozen persons more or less injured who were not taken to any hospital.

Late last night the police came to the conclusion that only one body was in the ruins, that of the unidentified second boom-thrower. Hence the search for bodies was discontinued.

The dead man in the morgue is thought to have been an Austrian, and meant to have caused the death of the occupants of the building because they were Russians. There are Austrians and Germans living in the vicinity of Frontenac and Ontario streets, where the explosion took place.

HE ALWAYS RETIRES.

Von Kluk's Attacks Are All Parts of a Strategic Retreat.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The Daily Telegraph publishes the following from W. T. Massey, its correspondent in Northern France.

The British army is going ahead steadily, persistently, and irresistibly. Nothing can stop it. Gen. Von Kluk's pretence of getting to the sea is shattered, and probably he would want half a million men to reinforce him before he made another attempt. He is still trying a make-believe game, and wishes the allies to understand his objective is one, or may be two, French seaports, but all the time he is making his attacks, and they end in strategic movements to the rear. News from the districts which are extremely important supplements what has been told in the official communiques. It is consistently good. Some of our lines are just where they were Monday. They could have been pushed farther east and north-east, but there were sufficient reasons why they should remain stationary.

Germans Admit Terrible Losses.

ROTTERDAM, Oct. 21.—The latest lists of casualties published in the German papers clearly indicate that the claims of the British and French troops to have wiped out whole battalions are absolutely true. Reserve infantry regiment No. 17 lost in one battalion 800 men wounded, apart from the dead, and in another battalion of the same regiment 740 were killed at the battle of the Marne.

Reserve infantry regiment No. 69 is said to have had unassessable loss, and such words as "innumerable losses" and "tremendous number of dead and wounded" follow the names of several regiments.

Jibuti Under Fire.

ROME, Oct. 21.—The port of Jibuti, in British Somaliland, has been under fire from a German cruiser, causing considerable damage to the terminal buildings of the Addis Abebe Railway. Jibuti is located near the entrance to the Red Sea, opposite Aden.

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