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THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1918.

BONNE ENTENTE

The "Better Understanding" convention that came to a close here yesterday may be fraught with epoch-making results. In any event the movement represented in that little gathering of able and earnest men, from two provinces, is one of the most essential matters that can engage the attention of public men in Canada today.

Ontario and Quebec have been drifting apart. The causes of this estrangement are somewhat complex and partly obscure, but many of them are apparent to the most casual observer. It is not necessary to catalogue the reasons. That merely tends to stir up again the antipathies that had better be set at rest.

Whatever the causes of the condition, there is no truly patriotic Canadian but regards the results as deplorable. In this great national possession of ours, embracing half a continent, we have plenty of room for the homes of a hundred million of happy, contented and prosperous people. Have we among us incendiaries who wish to see, instead of union and harmony, a creed of hatred and suspicion set up as the ideal for this splendid young country? Is it better that Canada should imitate Bolshevik Russia or Villafra Mexico?

Such questions seem foolish and yet we have heard men right here in Belleville express publicly a desire to go down and help bring Quebec to her senses. There are among us super-patriotic newspapers who scarcely allow a day to pass over that they do not hand out their ignorant and inflammatory appeals to prejudice and passion.

There is no vital interest or question separating Ontario from Quebec that is not capable of the easiest adjustment if only sincere, courageous and courteous men were to set about it. The trouble is that we have both in Ontario and Quebec a band of cheap politicians and tub-thumping agitators whose occupation would be gone if a better understanding were established.

It is idle for the people of Ontario to talk about forcing the English language down the throats of the people of Quebec. It can't be done. The French language will survive in Quebec province for many generations yet, and what is the harm if it does? Is Wales less loyal to England because the Welsh people still persist in speaking the language of the ancient Briton? Is Belgium less a nation because it is bilingual? Is Switzerland less united because it tolerates and officially recognises three languages within its borders—French, German and Italian? Those who speak of the disintegrating force of two national languages in Canada are entirely unacquainted with the facts of history. The real disintegrating force in our dominion is the persistent appeal to race and creed prejudice by peanut politicians and irresponsible newspapers.

A "better understanding" is the idea. Once the people of Ontario understood the people of Quebec, and vice versa, all this mutual distrust would vanish into thin air. Could those words of noble eloquence uttered by Col. Ponton in his address of welcome be printed and scattered broadcast through Quebec, could some of the splendid messages of good will brought by the representative delegates from Quebec be placed before the entire people of Ontario, we feel that all those miserable barriers set up by the disruptionists of Confederation would speedily be broken down. In this connection please read today's poem at the foot of the editorial column—"Not Understood."

"THE WORLD'S TRUE BANNER"

At the beginning of the century the slogan was "The World for Christ", and large sums were subscribed for missionary purposes. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast" and that slogan was born of hope. It is well that there has been in all times a large measure of optimism. The 20th century had gone only fourteen years on its way when the war lords of Prussia

and Germany flung out their banners of war, "The World for Germany." They claimed that Germans were a superior race entitled to rule the world.

Nothing was allowed to stand in their way. If Belgium was in the way, tramp over it, and murder its people. "Even our ministers," they said, "will desert their slogan for ours, will justify us and throw the blame on England."

Great Britain, France, Italy and the United States unfurled another banner, the victorious banner, on which was written, "The World for Freedom," "The World for Humanity," "The World for the People." These were all included in the earliest great banner of the century, "The World for Christ." Great Britain has been the pioneer nation of freedom for fair play as a nation, and as individuals. The United States gave to the world its greatest advance in freedom. The republic was founded on the true principles of freedom, and not only America, but the whole world benefited. England and all its colonies benefited as much as any.

Today Great Britain and the United States can truthfully stand together and say in the words of the motto of the States, "United we stand, divided we fall," and into this everlasting partnership they can heartily admit France and Italy.

Today's fighting insures a victorious peace for the world, the world worth living in, for which Great Britain, France, Italy and America staked all and won. An awful price has been paid. The best boys in the world have given their lives for the people.

"Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking."

THE PEOPLE AFTER THE WAR

Whatever the composition of the Government at Ottawa until after the war, it is certain that the people of the country will demand radical changes when the decision of peace has come.

Government for the people, of the people, and by the people, must gain the day and hold the power. The greatest good for the greatest number without injustice to any of the "smaller nations" within the nation, must be the principle that actuates the rulers. The men who have fought, the men who have labored, and the men who have produced during the war are those who have been aroused to a consciousness of their need for having a hand in the governing of themselves.

Canada must become a great commonwealth, with the masses in control, and the classes no longer in a position to dictate. There must be no curb on individual opportunity because the impulse toward success is the spur that sends a new country to greatness.

A sane, fair government, established on the best British principles, will enable Canada to accomplish much, and to reach an eminence among nations that will be without precedent.

Never in the history of this nation was public opinion so strongly aroused to express itself as at the present time. He will be a poor man and she will be a poor woman who fails to avail him or herself of the opportunity to strike with the ballot for the thing their minds and souls proclaim to be right. The strong men—strong of mind rather than of lungs—should be ready for the new order of things that must come to pass when the people proclaim their belief in themselves.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

Those who have read the lesson of the war aright know well that along with the stirring of the mud in the depths of the world there goes a re-estimation of all social values and a reshaping of all social relations. Though war tends to let loose the baser tendencies of mankind it is also true that it stimulates that which is best as well. Could we predict with certainty what conditions after the war would be we would set our step to realize the best and suppress the base. Not knowing the future the duty is not less of shaping the means at hand to bring about such conditions as may tend to the greatest happiness of a world that by the time peace comes will be racked in soul and body.

After all, whatever we would desire to prevail when peace again comes will only be realized by our own effort. War of itself does not alleviate evils or bring improvements; it is rather the conscious effort of men and women who see the opportunity to bring about the change and seeing the opportunity embrace it. It would be worth a good deal to know just how much conscious effort is being put forth in this country at the present time to realize in the days to come that which seems best. It is sometimes said that the present task is the thing, the future will take care of itself. Let no one make the mistake of thinking that the future will take care of itself. Anyone who reads history with a sense of values knows that when the future has been left to take care of itself the future has turned out dark and disheartening.

They aren't letting the future take care of itself in Great Britain. It is doubtful if there is any allied nation that is taking such account of the morrow as Great Britain, and this fact is being taken note of in the United States already where businessmen are discovering that the old England of pre-war times has gone, that in its place has come a new business rival that will have even larger place in the world's markets than did the old. But not in business alone is England preparing for the morrow. Take the matter of education. When England makes such radical changes as are proposed by the Government of the day one may well say that four years of war have changed ideas in this part of English life. In war time control of industry, with all that may mean after peace comes; in the housing of her workers, in the development of her agriculture, in the status of women, in the plans for the linking up of all the British dominions and even for something yet larger that shall include all nations determined to maintain the peace of the world, these are but a few of the phases of after-war thought in Great Britain today.

Reconstruction is a good word, and this is a time for thinking in terms of reconstruction. Canada needs a lot of thought of that kind, directed to specific ends, and there is neither individual nor organization that hasn't a part in it. Are we going to be content with old blots on our society, on our educational systems, on our living conditions and our relations of man to man? If so, the war will have brought many of the best things it might have brought to us. It isn't the soldiers' task to make Canada better; they have the big job of setting the world aright. But what of the day when they return? Will it be to the old Canada, blissfully complacent with itself and blissfully ignorant of what other countries are doing, or will it be to a Canada that we have made a better place to live in while they are away? The answer rests with those at home.

THE IMPERISHABLE POTATO

There is an analogy between the submarine and the potato. America invented the under-sea boat and American soil grew the first spuds. Germany welcomed both of them with open arms as instruments peculiarly fitted to help her win world domination. She will not succeed, but, nevertheless, there is much that we can learn from the ruthless nation about what the starchy potato has done to stiffen her backbone, and of what she has done to make the potato a food of the first rank with an annual production of one and three-quarter billion bushels or five times our own yearly crop.

The potato's principal drawbacks are its bulk, which increases the transportation costs, and its perishability, which causes losses from the field to the table unless particular care is given. To lessen these losses and to cut the costs Germany has resorted to drying and the manufacture of potato flour. We do not know the extent of this business now, but we know that before the war more than 800,000,000 bushels of the Fatherland's potato crops were dried each year—and that is in excess of two years' production in this country. Part of this enormous amount of dried food was fed to livestock but much of it was ground into a nutritive flour for human consumption.

Previous to 1914 Germany shipped us \$300,000 worth of potato flour a year, part of which was bought by bakeries for making bread and some by high-class hotels and restaurants for thickening soups and making fancy pastries. During the last few months, Japan, with an annual production of only 35,000,000 bushels, shipped us 400,000 pounds of potato starch which had been ground into flour. Strictly speaking, this product should not be called flour, as it is pure starch, the process of manufacture having eliminated the valuable mineral salts, the albuminoids and the protein. In spite of this the imported potato starch has recently sold for twenty cents a pound or even more.

Holland has one of the largest plants now making flour from potatoes. J. W. Robertson-Scott, in his book "Wartime and Peace in Holland," says this factory dries 33,000 bushels every twenty-four hours. A special variety of potato is grown by the farmers who are the co-operative owners of this and other mills. This variety is particularly high in starch and other solids and yields remarkable crops. The average in 1917 on 79,000 acres was 500 bushels to the acre, making a total of 39,500,000 bushels. The general run of market potatoes in Holland yield only a little more than half as much to the acre.

In these Dutch mills 137 pounds of potatoes will make 20 pounds of first-class flour, 4 1/2 pounds of second-class flour and one pound of third-class. The difference probably being in the amount of crude fibre contained and in the color. The cost of making the flour is, about 3 1/2 cents a pound. From the special variety of potato Holland made 246,000,000 pounds of flour of the first grade last year at a cost of \$73 on a long ton.

Much of this product goes, or did go in the

past, to South America and Southern Europe, where most of it was used with Durham wheat flour in the manufacture of macaroni. Some of it is used in bread.—Lou O. Sweet in American Review of Reviews.

Portugal is just warming up and has decided to increase her war efforts. That's the winning spirit.

The idea of anyone believing that Willie Junior would stay long enough with his troops to share their fate! Absurd!

If there are any jack rabbits in the Rheims-Solissons sector they had better get a running start on his royal addeplate the crown prince.

Just supposing the crown prince were to be captured, how would it be to ship him right back to Papa Wilhelm. He might get another army command.

It was quite appropriate that the Prussian House of Lords should eject Prince Lichnowsky. He told the truth and one who does that is not qualified for membership in that body.

Foch did some watchful waiting, too, and then pounced upon the enemy at the right moment.

All the credit for the fine success on the Marne must not be cornered by the Americans and the British. Remember that the French constitute 70 per cent. of the total men engaged in this the greatest battle the world ever saw.

The million odd American soldiers who are now in France are spoken of by U. S. Secretary of War Daniels as only a "vanguard." The Kaiser and his war lords will find that it was just as wrong to speak lightly of the Americans as it was to speak slightly of that "contemptible little army of Englishmen." British armies seem to have the facility of growing with the circumstances which give need to them, so do the armies of the United States. They are brought into being to defend principles, but the armies of Germany exist to impose the will of their war lords on others. The spirit of militarism fails to produce the fighting man which love of liberty and trust in a just cause produces.

An American physician contends that "trench foot" is nothing more than frostbite, and for the existence of the ailment he considers that the tight spiral puttees worn by the soldiers are to a large extent responsible. These puttees tend to prevent a free circulation of the blood, and interfere with muscular exercises of the leg. When "trench foot" sets in, this doctor points out, treatment is given such as no one would resort to for frostbite, the real ailment, and as a consequence the injuries are aggravated. The same physician would have soldiers take a leaf from the experience of lumber-jacks who in winter wear two or three pairs of socks in loosely-laced shoes and who in finding their feet frosted walk barefooted for a few minutes in snow, also dance around to restore circulation. These statements should receive attention from army authorities. If soldiers are becoming temporarily or permanently injured from "trench foot" which is merely frostbite, it is high time the eyes of army surgeons were opened to the fact.

NOT UNDERSTOOD

Not understood, we move along asunder,
Our paths grow wider as the seasons creep,
Along the years we marvel and we wonder
Why life is life. And then we fall asleep.
Not understood.

Not understood, we gather false impressions
And hug them closer as the years go by
Till virtues often seem to us transgressions.
And thus men rise and fall and live and die.
Not understood.

Not understood—how trifles often change us—
The thoughtless sentence or the fancied slight
Destroy long years of friendship and estrange us,
And on our souls there falls a freezing blight.
Not understood.

How many cheerless, lonely hearts are aching
For lack of sympathy; and, day by day,
How many cheerless lonely hearts are breaking!
How many noble spirits pass away—
Not understood.

O God! That men could see a little clearer,
Or judge less harshly where they cannot see.
O God! That men could draw a little nearer
One another. They'd be nearer Thee—
And understood.

Other Editor's Opinions

AN EDITOR'S OPULENCE

We are glad to state that since our coming to Dundurn, we have been able to be an exception to the rule in the tradition of printers, and have had a bank account with a little credit balance most of the time. New Years that balance to our credit in the Northern Bank was 35 cents. We do not wish to boast, but merely show our friends and patrons that we are, financially speaking, a sound institution and assure them that when they deposit a dollar with us they may rest contented that it is in safe hands. We pay interest fifty-two times a year; let us have your deposit.—Dundurn (Sask.) Enterprise.

A MISUSE OF PUBLIC MONEY

The most indulgent of the omnipotences on whom we depend in these days and the most credulous is Mr. Hearst. His latest decree is of a gift of two millions from the public treasury to provide houses in Toronto and other places, where war industry attracts labor. The money, which costs about 7 per cent, is to be lent to the municipalities undertaking house-building at 5 per cent, repayable in twenty years.

It is impossible to imagine any justification of the gift, which is in effect to the munitions makers, and does injustice to the owners of houses already built, and to the lenders of capital. There can be little doubt that the gift will cause a cessation of building by the ordinary agencies. The labor, which crowds into Toronto, comes, we should say, from the farms and towns and villages of Ontario, Quebec and the North West, where it ought in the general interest to be in the fields. The gift will increase the drain from the country. It will, at all events, be an addition to the inducements to leave the land.

The scheme is to be carried out at once, and we note that Mr. Hearst will have the necessary legislation enacted when the Legislature meets. He assumes, with good reason, no doubt, that he is the supreme ruler, and that he will not be crossed by his own servile following or by the Opposition, which Mr. Rowell reduced to utter incompetence.—Toronto Sun (Ind.).

CAN IT BE TRUE?

The British Weekly of May makes the assertion that chaplains had been known to refuse the Sacrament to soldiers because they hadn't been confirmed.

It is scarcely conceivable that such news can be true, but the statement is seriously made and it must be accepted in the face of lack of contradiction.

All I can say is that the priest who did such a thing should be driven out of the Church of England—if to that church he belonged—and ridden on a rail out of the army.

Some clerics are so steeped in clericalism as to be far removed from the human when anything clashes with their conception of church doctrine. Such men might easily find it in their hearts to deny dying men the Sacrament if they had failed to go through some rite or observe some ordinance of the church, but the good Lord who said that "He that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out," wouldn't stop at rite—at not even Sacrament—so long as the faith and the wholesome heart is there.

One can only conceive that a man is religiously insane who would deny the blessed Sacrament to men who may be "crossing the valley" in a short time. Men of that stamp shouldn't be allowed to remain on duty.—Guelph Herald.

Triple Drowning Near Gananoque

One Boy Seized With Cramps, Others Went to His Rescue.

Gananoque, July 29.—Herbert Day, 27, Raymond Pritchard 13, and Wm. Graham 27, were drowned Sunday while bathing in Gananoque river at Marble Rock, eight miles north of here. It is supposed one of the party was seized with cramps and the others went to his assistance. Day was a son of John W. Day and Pritchard a son of Charles Pritchard, both farmers of the vicinity, and Graham was a Scotchman, a returned soldier, employed as farm laborer with W. A. Brown.

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Lieut. Carl A. Jo...
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which keep Fra...
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which we are t...
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and dirty. Her t...
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daughter and tw...
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match for the U...
on his throat the...
a corner while u...
beat him into in...
"Like a wild...
and scratched w...
at the eyes of...
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thing with him...
a half-conscious...
helpless."

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the little villag...
daughter, the old...
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Where the other...
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sobbing on the...
the little store...
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somewhere there...
every Michigan...
dier and a bette...
seen and heard...
They wanted he...
up a collection...
But she would...
to be on her wa...
was still anothe...
her somewhere...
And she strugg...
soul, over more...
muddy hills...
An hour late...
came in—mail...
the mail were se...