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We've a very fine showing of Ulster Overcoats in every new and desirable model. Garments of unusual excellence. They're the limit of winter comfort and style for the man who is out of doors—Regular Blizzard Repellers. Tailored to Perfection.

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## Quick & Robertson

The House of Quality



## The Year 1918--

Written for The Ontario by

Has. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colo.

In the following beautifully expressed and scholarly article, which Mr. Bice has written exclusively for "The Ontario," the author explains some epoch-making movements of the year 1918 and their probable effect on the future of the race.

IN history's Calendar the year 1918 will be given a place in letters of red, with a half dozen other momentous years next preceding that had their influence upon the human race and the course of world events. The year that has just closed was of far-reaching significance to Canada and the United States and marked for this nation a notable departure from the old order of things, that will be hard to retrace when the immediate cause for it no longer exists. Done in emergencies of war, it will have its influence in peace times, for it will be impossible afterwards for the republic to creep back into its former isolation, but up the bars and be a commonwealth content unto itself. For good or ill, we have become in the actual sense a world power not limited to a single continent.

A declaration of war was made the year previous, but it was not until 1918 that this country really came a nation at war, taking a decisive part in the greatest human struggle ever fought and turning the scales into a momentous victory for the cause of Righteousness.

## MONARCH



## Mothers Have Learned

It takes cakes and puddings baked of MONARCH Flour are not only more wholesome and tasty, but are pure as well. Food served to little ones should receive greatest care in preparation. Then why not exercise especial care in selection of the ingredients? MONARCH Flour is a clean sweet and nourishing pure-food product. 1918 crop of wheat is now being used. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

W.D. A. LEY CO.

Phone 512

But, dying, has made rarer gifts than gold. These laid the world away; poured out the red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and that unhoping serene. That men call age; and those who would have been, Their sons, they gave, their immortality.

Blow, bugles blow! They brought us, for our dearth, Holiness lacked so long, and love and pain; Honor has come back as a king to earth, And paid his subjects with a royal wage; And nobleness walks in our ways again; And we have come into our heritage."

## Healthier 170 Before the War

BUT GERMAN PEOPLE ARE NOT SO FAT, REPORTS SAY

London, Jan. 4.—A long article written by a member of the Allied naval commission in German waters on the subject of food conditions in North Germany, is published by the Times. The writer is careful to point out that he deals only with what various members of the commission saw with their own eyes in a very considerable area and that he ignores hearsay evidence regarding other parts of Germany.

"But if food conditions in the rest of Germany," he goes on, "are not very much worse than in Oldenburg, Mecklenburg and Schleswig-Holstein, there is certainly no need for haste on the part of the Allies in going to their relief. I am confident that none of the scores or more members of the various sub-commissions who covered many hundreds of miles of country and saw tens of thousands of the people at close range, reported having noticed any evidence of palpable under-feeding among any of the inhabitants. Indeed, they are of the unanimous opinion that the whole population, both urban and rural, in these regions have been and are being fed near enough to normal requirements to keep them at full physical vigor. As a member of the intelligence staff, who had spent many years in the country before the war said:

"You don't see so many people with rolls of fat on them as you did five years ago but you do see a healthier, harder and generally more fit looking people."

We have come from this great war as distinctively a new people as we did from the War of Revolution, and as we emerged a united nation from the Civil War.

The United States of tomorrow, has a greater responsibility. Its elected head is the leader for a world league of nations with this country the pivot. We have taken part in destroying monarchies and autocracies and helping to liberate millions of human beings on other continents, held for centuries under the yoke of bondage. We cannot, if we would, leave them as they are. We helped to make possible the greatest of all human revolutions, and we cannot in justice to ourselves or in honor for sake the redeemed peoples, stand aloof, and let them destroy each other. We have adopted a standard of World Humanity and must live up to it. Looking back twenty-four months we cannot begin to understand the great stride in altruism taken by the Canadian and American people largely of their own volition. A gulf seems to separate the thought of this nation then and now. In that pre-war period we were thinking in dollars, billions of dollars that were to be gained out of the blood of Europe; today our thought is to bring all the nations into a common fold so that there may be no more war, and that there may come some recompense for the human sacrifices.

In the brief time that marked our transition from a materialistic country, taking our profits from the agony of other nations, to the hour when we made the decision, the nation grew in strength. We have learned of national dangers and weaknesses that threatened this republic's stability, and have resolved to profit from the lessons. A national accounting is being taken. A new Americanism has been born among us. We have come to love and appreciate the flag and what it symbolizes.

The war has cost us in lives not a few, in wounded a great many, and still we are the gainers. Our part in the conflict has bound the nation firmer together and made patriotism a living entity. In sincerity we can repeat the noble lines of Rupert Brooke, who gave his life for the cause:

"Blow out, you bugles, over the rich Dead! There's none of those so lonely and poor of old."

Mr. A. Abbott has returned from Detroit having accompanied his son Cecil to that city where he is entering on an engineering course.

Mr. George T. Woodley underwent an operation for appendicitis on Monday afternoon in Belleville Hospital. Drs. Gibson, Yeomans and Tennent performing it. Mr. Woodley was reported as in a favorable condition today.

An important business deal was put through yesterday when the Balmoral Block was sold to the Royal Bank of Canada. It is likely that in the course of a year or two the bank will begin the erection of a bank building.

Three cabinet ministers and several other prominent speakers will address the evening meetings of the Dairymen's Association to be held on Thursday and Friday of this week. The general public, including ladies, are cordially invited to the evening sessions.

## REDNERSVILLE AND ALBURY

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Parliament of Centre, spent New Years at Mr. L. Parliament's.

Some of the villagers attended the New Years supper held at J. B. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brickman and Glencoe visited at Charlie Reid's on New Years day.

## SERGT. T. C. LAPP VISITS EMERALD ISLE

(Continued from Page 3)

Mersey; and a circular lantern dome supported by twenty-four pillars.

Passing through the Four Courts, we came to Dublin's oldest church, St. Michael's. In spite of its many historical curiosities, no mention is made of this church in city records and guide books. It contains the organ on which Handel first played "The Messiah." The keys are worn hollow with use. The tower of the church is over a thousand years old. The oak used in Westminster Abbey was cut from a forest on this spot. The grave of Robert Emmett, the young Irish patriot, can be seen in the churchyard. Most remarkable of all are the mummified bodies over 300 years old in the vaults. Though below sea-level, no trace of damp has ever been found in them, and scientists pronounce the vaults free from germs. No explanation of these extraordinary features has yet been discovered.

Dublin Castle was the first stop on the last day's trip. It is the official residence of the Lord-Lieutenant. Only the tower remains of the original structure, built in the twelfth century. The castle buildings are used as a hospital at present, but the Threave room and St. Patrick's hall were open, so we paid them a brief visit. The latter contains the arms and banners of Knights of St. Patrick, Lord Kitchener's being notable among them. The Chapel Royal is a small but beautiful structure, adjoining the castle. Nearby is also the City Hall which is much the same as the Four Courts, only on a smaller scale. In the entrance are statues of George III., Thomas Drummond, Henry Grattan and Daniel O'Connell.

Christ Church Cathedral proved very interesting, having been founded in 1033. Among its ancient monuments is that of Richard Strongbow, "the first and principal invader of Ireland, 1169." The site of the Cathedral in the ninth century was occupied by a 'Northmen fortress, and many interesting relics have lately been dug from the grounds.

We completed our Dublin trip with a visit to the great brewery of Arthur Guinness, Son & Co. and though not altogether approving of the product, the process by which it is obtained was very interesting. We saw the great stores of grain for malt, the maltings, the fermentation process in various stages, the separation of the yeast from the stout, the yeast prepared for sale and future use, the refrigerators, the vat houses (the vats contained sufficient stout to float the Lestrians), the cleansing and sterilization of casks, the filling of casks and the process of liquefying carboic acid gas. A light railway connects the various parts of the huge works. On leaving, samples of the various liquors were provided for those of our party who wished to try them.

A high order of cleanliness is maintained throughout the entire plant. The regular roll of employees exceeds 5,000 men.

By no means did we see all of Dublin's places of interest, and it was only through the lack of time that we left the fair city on the Liffey, to go to Belfast.

Belfast.

By comparing Ireland's two great cities one is struck by the vastness of the city of Belfast. Belfast is a large city. White Dublin is pre-eminently a centre of learning and culture, Belfast has a claim as similar attributes, though famed from early times as a commercial city.

Without hesitancy I will say that the new Belfast City Hall is the finest building in Ireland. It is a comparatively modern occupying the site of the famous old white then half in Donegall Square. The building, which cost \$200,000, is finished in the Renaissance style, and is surmounted by a beautiful dome. The interior is finished with Italian marble, and has an appearance of stolidity and grandeur that would be hard to surpass. The forecourt is graced with statues of Queen Victoria, Harland, the great ship-builder, and a statue to the fallen heroes of the South African war.

Opposite Donegall square is Robinson and Cleaver's famous Irish linen store. Donegall place leads from the square to Castle Junction, which is the pivotal point of the city. All tram and other traffic radiates from there. The old Belfast Castle was located near that point, hence the name.

Not far from Donegall square is the Municipal Technical Institute, College square, a fine building erected recently at a cost of over \$500,000. Other fine buildings are the Customs House, the Ulster Bank, the Grand Theatre, and the Royal Hippodrome.

Pre-eminent among Belfast churches is St. Anne's Cathedral, the most notable feature being a peal of bells and tower that cost \$100,000. There are a number of other fine churches and three colleges—Queen's University, the Presbyterian College, and the Methodist College.

Belfast has numerous small parks, well planned and well kept. The River Lagan, which flows through the city, provides a good opportunity for boating etc., and along its banks are several fine club houses. Cave Hill is to Belfast what Phoenix Park is to Dublin. It takes its name from some interesting caves found in the side of the hill. From the summit a splendid view of the city can be had, beside an extensive view of the harbor and sea. Across the bay from the city is Bangor, a popular summer resort.

Belfast's most interesting features are its great industrial establishments, notably Ewart & Sons, linen factory, and Harland & Wolff's great ship-building plant. Unfortunately my two days in Belfast were a Saturday and a Sunday, so I had no opportunity to see the plants in operation, except a brief visit to the Enderberry spinning factory on Saturday morning. The noise of the machinery was deafening. The various malhines and the intricate processes used in spinning the linen are beyond the comprehension of a layman, and I could only gaze in wonder at the sight.

At Harland & Wolff's I was fortunate in having a foreman to show me around; otherwise I would have had to be content with a view from the outside, as the plant is closely guarded. To give an idea of the extent of the yards, which were established in 1858 with a staff of 100 men, there are now over 15,000 men on the permanent pay-roll. The pre-war establishment was about 10,000 men. The plant holds the world's record for tonnage output. There were sixteen large ships on the ways in various stages of construction, and one huge 20,000 ton freighter, the "War Hope," had been launched the day previous. Most of the ships in course of construction were of the standard pattern, evolved by Lord Pirrie, director of ship-building. Over each slip-way are super-structures carrying travelling cranes which swing each piece of steel and plate into place as needed. The amount of labor involved is stupendous and one is lost in wonder that the Empire was able to meet submarine losses with ship for ship. Harland & Wolff's plant reminded me greatly of the similar sight I saw on the Clyde a year ago, the difference being that the Clyde contains several such ship yards, which makes it far more extensive. If I remember rightly, my guide said that the huge "Britannia," over 300 feet long, was built in Harland & Wolff's plant.

Belfast has extensive docks and the River Lagan contains a wonderful sight of well organized passenger and freight traffic.

I now come to my last, and to many, the most interesting subject, The Sinn Feiners.

It is with hesitancy that I mention the Sinn Feiners at all, but knowing the great interest at home in Irish events, I will endeavor to describe what I saw and heard while among them.

I think the situation is generally misunderstood at home, and to those who condemn the actions of the Sinn Feiners I would commend a careful study of their grievances and aspirations. Not that I agree with them, but that to a certain extent their grievances are real, and their aspirations legitimate.

There are three parties today in Ireland. (1) The Sinn Feiners, who are out and out for an Irish Republic. (2) The Nationalists, which include the Ulsterites, who seek self-government on the same principal of Canada or Australia. (3) The Unionists, who advocate a continuance of the union with England and Scotland.

The Irish convention at Dublin, which sat for nearly a year, tried to bring the three parties together, but to no effect. After what I have seen and heard I think there will always be an "Irish Question." The Sinn Feiners are by far the stronger party and in the present election it looks as though they would sweep the country, with the exception of the north.

My first experience was on the Sunday afternoon in Cork, when I witnessed the Sinn Fein parade, headed by Irish pipers in Irish kilts. Some girls along the sidewalk made some unwise remarks and part of the parade went after them, with the result that six men were taken away under arrest. Sunday night in Cork I attended an all-Irish concert in the City Hall. The balcony was hung with the green, white and gold bays of the Irish "republic," and many of the girls were dressed in the colors. The programme consisted of songs, recitations, Irish dances, selections on the pipes, etc. The songs and recitations were intensely Irish and anti-English. One recitation about an Irish brigade with the French, which defeated the English, aroused great enthusiasm. All the speeches were given in the Irish language, so I couldn't "compre" them but the applause was tremendous.

In conversation with some of the men the question first asked me was "How long have you been fighting for them?" They seemed to think that Canada and Australia were in full accord with them and consequently colonial troops get a much better reception than the English or Scotch. Some startling statements were made, such as "President Wilson is coming over to make arrangements for us to enter the American Union as a state." An American sailor was with me at the time, and he replied: "We wouldn't take your country as a gift. The Irishmen are all right but the country is no good."

While in Killarney I witnessed a parade of the "Volunteers" headed by a man who has been a fugitive from the police for seven months. No effort was made to arrest him though four policemen stood on a corner as the parade passed. After the parade he made some fiery speeches against England and things English, and then disappeared. At night bonfires were built on the street corners and men and women and children gathered around them singing Sinn Fein songs.

In Dublin I saw some of the Easter week, 1916, rebellion. An area half as large again as the business part of Belleville was destroyed and it is only recently that any efforts have been made to re-build it. The post office on Sackville street, a splendid building, is now an empty shell—a mute reminder of the tragedy. I don't think it is generally known, but between 1,000 and 1,400 people lost their lives in that ill-starred effort.

Though election time, there was little excitement on the streets of Dublin, and less in Belfast.

The Sinn Fein grievances are too lengthy and complicated for me to attempt to explain them, but I came away from Ireland convinced that they were not altogether visionary, though they might need redress sooner if they used less of Bolshevik methods. They are expecting a great deal from the peace conference.

An interesting sidelight is thrown upon the attitude of Sinn Feiners generally toward the Easter week rebellion, by the words of one of their most popular songs:

"Who fears to speak of Easter Week? Who dares its fate deplore? The red-gold flame of Erin's name, Confronts the world once more! So Irishmen, remember then, And raise your heads with pride, For great men and straight men Have fought by you and died."

In closing I would ask your readers, particularly those who are acquainted with Ireland and Irish history (I think there are a considerable number) to bear with me if there are any discrepancies in the historical data. This has been written mostly from notes gathered at the time and they are not as legible as they might be.

I hope I have not encroached too extensively on your space. It is a big subject and one is apt to overlook space limitations when immersed in it.

In all probabilities this will be my last letter from overseas as I expect before many weeks to return to Canada. However, as one can never be sure of anything in the army until he has it, I will not make any definite statement.

Hoping that this Christmas has been the happiest of all Christmases for yourself and readers, and thanking you for your indulgence.

Sincerely yours,

T. C. LAPP.

FULLER

Mrs. G. Wright, of Anson, is spending the holiday week with her sister, Mrs. Hallett.

Mrs. Albert Mitts, who has been ill, is able to be around again.

The play given at Thomaburg on Christmas was well attended by Fuller young people.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

The light of happiness is often shut out by the shadow of suspicion.

Irvin S. Cobbon  
Salvation Army

(From The Saturday Evening Post)

I have yet to meet any soldier, whether a brigadier or a private, who, if he spoke at all of the Salvation Army, did not speak in terms of fervent gratitude for the aid that the Salvation Army are rendering so unostentatiously and yet so very effectively. Let a sizable body of troops move from one station to another and hard on its heels came a squad of men and women of the Salvation Army. An army truck may bring them, or it may be they have a battered sled to move them and their scanty outfit. Usually they do not ask for help from anyone in reaching their destination. They find lodgement in a wrecked shell of a house or in a corner of a barn. By main force and awkwardness they set up their equipment, and very soon the word is spread among the troops that at such-and-such a place the Salvation Army is serving free hot drinks and free doughnuts and free pies. It specializes in doughnuts, the Salvation Army in the field does, the real, old-fashioned, home-made ones that taste of home to a homesick soldier boy.

I did not see this, but one of my associates did. He saw it last winter in a dismal hole on the Toul sector. A file of our troops were finishing a long hike through rain and snow, over roads knee-deep in half-thawed, icy slush. Cold and wet and miserable, they came tramping into a cheerless, half-empty town within sound and range of the German guns. They found a reception committee awaiting them there—in the person of two Salvation Army lasses and one Salvation Army Captain. The women had a fire going in the dilapidated oven of a vanished villager's kitchen.

One of them was rolling out the batter on a plank with an old wine bottle for a rolling pin and using the top of a tin can to cut the dough into circular strips. The other woman was cooking the doughnuts, and as fast as they were cooked the man served them out, spitting hot, to hungry, wet boys clamoring about the door, and nobody was asked to pay a cent.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but none of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Obituary

MRS. ELLIAN GARRISON

Mrs. Lillian Garrison, wife of Mr. George William Garrison, Herchimer Ave., died this morning after an illness of some duration. She was born in Detroit 28 years ago. Surviving besides the husband are two children and one sister, Mrs. R. Kietzka of Detroit. She was a member of St. Michael's church.

All first-class Bonds, including Victory Bonds for sale by Burrows of Belleville. 430-11

## Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Evans of Toronto have been spending the past two weeks with Mr. Evans' parents and returned to their home on Saturday.

Robt. S. Sills left for Kingston today to attend the Knight McGregor concert which is held there tonight. Mr. Sills was instrumental in booking this important engagement.

Mrs. W. T. White, 137 Westmont Ave., Toronto, announces the engagement of her niece, Sylvia White to Mr. Roy Laxier, of Detroit, the marriage to take place quietly on the 14th inst.

Knight McGregor Concert Co. left at noon for Kingston where they have been engaged to put on a grand concert under the auspices of the G. W. V. A. Every available seat has been taken which speaks well for this eminent concert baritone's ability as a drawing attraction and singer. Wednesday night they appear in Peterboro.

Mr. Alfred Cole of Pas Mission, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Cole, of Perth, Ont., is spending a few days with his brother-in-law, Mr. Fred Duesberry of this city.

Captain T. D. Ruston has reached the \$1,200 mark and is still going strong. Full list will appear tomorrow.

## Mayo By H

Only Two 19 Alderman Alderman Elected — Charles an Bylaw Ne

Incidents of the City Ha City—Spec Candidates

For Ma Mayor Dr. Platt W. C. Mikel, K.C.

Majority for Platt Soldiers' Memo

For Bylaw Against Bylaw

Majority for Bylaw Aldermen

Ald. Chas. Hanna Jameson Bone

George F. Ostrom

Ex-Ald. W. B. Riggs

Ex-Ald. R. P. White

Capt. A. J. Hunter

Ald. Sam. Treverton

Ex-Ald. W. A. Wood

George N. Simmons

Defeated Can

Ald. Wm. Donahue

Ald. Sam. Curry

Ald. James St. Clair

Ald. A. Robinson

Public School

Samson Ward

F. E. O'Flynn

R. Goudy

Majority for O'Flynn

Bleeker Ward

T. Marshall

J. Muir

Majority for Marshall

Mayor Platt was

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His council is

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Hanna leading the

Sam Treverton. The

are Ald. Bill Dona

Curry, Ald. James O

Ald. A. Robinson. T

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O'Flynn 42 in No. 2

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2 and 67 in No. 3.

Bleeker No. 8 the

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Marshall 25 and

Marshall 54, Muir

Yesterday's vote

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city hall to hear

candidates.

City Hall

In view of the

mayor, aldermen

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were completed. A

J. Wilfred Holmes</