

The AFTERMATH OF WAR

Written for The Ontario by Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado

A newspaper cartoon of an elongated cow reaching across the Atlantic with Europe industriously milking, while the U.S. was feeding the international 'bovine' appeared in a certain newspaper of wide circulation. The cartoon was very expressive and effective. It had truth behind it. The title to the cartoon asked how long might it be before the position of the animal was reversed. Would that we could answer.

It would be possible to cut the gordian knot by bringing the cow home, but who would take the responsibility at this time. The internationalist would protest; the Nationalist would approve; but the grave question would remain unsolved.

Suppose that we decreed to sever the connection with the other continent, withdraw our armies, compromise with debtor Europe, as we would be compelled to do, and adopt a policy of Nationalism or isolation. What then? Would not hope depart from millions? Cut off supplies on the ground of a continent in bankruptcy, and leave nations to famine? Would not Bolshevism sweep the continent like a prairie fire? And would the U.S. remain unscathed? Are we after all sufficient unto ourselves? It no doubt would reduce the high cost of living both here and in Canada, but this country and Canada, with respect to the rest of the world, hold a position extremely un-

like in history. How shall we exercise that power? This is the paramount issue underlying our whole foreign policy, present and future. The League of Nations is a segment of that policy, nothing more. The World's Magna Charta was adopted following the four year scourge of war in a determination to make all but impossible the return of such a calamity.

Most of us believed that when peace came with the defeat of the enemy, we could begin where we left off some five years ago, and, when we had given assurances of peace for a generation at least, the world would begin a reconstruction policy and all would be well.

Those of us who took such a detached view failed fully to appreciate the effect of the cataclysm upon the many millions engaged in it. We did not take into account the property losses, to say nothing of the millions of humans sacrificed, to Moolach. We have not realized fully the enormous debts piled up in winning and losing the gigantic struggle. If we gave in figures the debts contracted they could mean nothing to most people any more than the distance to be traversed in reaching one of the Celestial bodies.

The president of the largest national bank in the U.S. has just returned from Europe where he had been sent to investigate in an official capacity. One of his statements was published yesterday. He wanted his

countrymen to realize the European situation; the wreck was appalling; civilization was still in the balance. "America was once told that there might be peace without victory," he said epigrammatically. "What we have is victory without peace." He and a dozen others of high financial repute went to the capitals of England, France and Italy to enquire regarding credits.

From the material standpoint, as the monthly returns of imports and exports prove, we cannot break with Europe. Export figures were never so high. Every month our credit bill against the chief nations is mounting, and if we shut off shipments the internal wheels of industry would receive a jar. We have been practicing internationalism commercially for many years, and now we must continue along that policy diplomatically and politically. We are called on to salvage a continent and our material interest is such that we cannot refuse to delegate the duty to another.

When we entered the war our national spokesman told friend and foe that we were wholly altruistic in our attitude and took part to save the world for democracy.

That spirit of self-abrogation must prevail now when Europe is as much in need of our aid as it was when Germany was threatening the allied armies. Can we disassociate our policy of so-called idealism or Internationalism from the other?

County and District

Young Man Arrested on Charge of Defrauding Employer

Port Hope Banquet New Manufacturing Concerns Recently Located There

Orillia Paves Roads of Main Thoroughfares

News Notes From Surrounding District

Auto Struck by Train

Cars Ditched Near Omemece

Port Hope Board of Trade Banquet

District Notes

Conductorettes to Go

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Kelly ex-president of the Board of Trade, Hamilton; Fred Armstrong, of Toronto, and O. C. Sylvester.

Takes Responsible Position
Kingston, March 28.—W. H. Stewart, eldest son of Postmaster James Stewart, has just been appointed to an important position, that of agent for the lower provinces for the Consolidated Steel Corporation, with headquarters at Montreal. At the outbreak of the war, Mr. Stewart was assistant superintendent of the C.P.R. at Farnum, Quebec, when his services were loaned by the company to the Imperial Government, and he was engaged under Sir Joseph Flavello when the United States entered the war he served at Washington, under Sir Charles Gordon, and just recently gave up this work to take over the new position as agent for the Consolidated Steel Corporation.

Orillia to Pave Five Thoroughfares
Orillia, March 28.—Orillia's notoriously bad roadways will be remedied this year if the program outlined by the town council is fully carried out. The Council awarded contracts for good paving amounting to approximately \$180,000. The work will be done on five of the leading thoroughfares with good long stretches on each. The type of paving will be concrete, with bitulithic wearing surface. The successful tenderer is the Warren Paving Company, of Toronto, and the storm sewers will be laid by Currin & Clement of Orillia. The town will pay one-third of the cost and street intersections, and the remainder will be charged to property-owners on both sides of the street on the frontage plan. Work will be commenced early in April and is expected to be completed by October.

Conductorettes to Go
Kingston, March 28.—Kingston still has four conductorettes on its street railway, but they will finish their services on April 19, when their places will be filled by returned soldiers.

District Notes
Cobourg, March 28.—Cobourg Public School Board, at a special meeting, fixed a rate of 8.78 mills for the coming year. This is one and an eighth mill less than last year, and includes the first payment of the debentures for the rebuilding of the new consolidated school.

In the report for January and February of the Penny Bank in the schools, Bowmanville schools deposited as much per pupil as Toronto, Belleville, Guelph and Ottawa and nearly double Port Hope's. We are glad to see Bowmanville parents encouraging the children to put their money in the Penny Bank. Thrift in the young needs encouragement.—Bowmanville Statesman.

Mr. A. A. Knight of the Department of Agriculture, Victoria County reports that he took a drive through the country yesterday and found the Spring wheat crops to be in first rate shape with every promise of having wintered well. Of course cold nights and warm sunshine days may cause hardships in some sections.—Port Hope Guide.

Whitby Board of Education want a new \$40,000 public school.

FOURTH LANE THURLOW
March 26th, 1919.

Roads are drying up nicely which makes it much better for travel. Many are busy these days making syrup and cutting wood.

Mr. Stillman Haight and mother have returned from Saginaw, Mich. Mr. Neil Ross is able to be around again after being confined to the house for a few days with illness.

Mr. James Sills spent Monday at the home of W. Snider, they having sawed wood that day.

Mr. Clifford Hagerman is spending a few days with friends in Stirling.

FOXBORO
March 26.—Quite a number of the farmers have had the sawing machine lately in our vicinity.

Mrs. Joe Daniel and little Marion spent part of last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Uttman in Stirling.

Mr. Ward, of Peterborough spent several days at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Daniel Ketcheson last week, returning home on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sills and children were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Wait on Sunday.

Mr. M. Oliver left on Monday for Hlimpton.

Mrs. Walter Wickett and Mr. and Mrs. A. Fox took tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo Wickett on Friday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Rose took tea at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Snider and family took tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson's on Thursday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Burd also Miss Nettie Stewart were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. C. Rose on Sunday afternoon.

A reception was given in John Cowell's hall on Friday evening in honor of some of our returned heroes. A very jolly evening was spent in singing and speech making. Pte. Bob Oliver was presentation with a gift of \$60, and his many friends wish for him complete recovery from his lameness.

Mrs. Will Cook and children are visiting her parents, Madoc Jct. this week.

Miss Windover, of Frankford, is visiting her friend, Miss Keitna Henderson.

The remains of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, arrived here from Kingston at noon Tuesday, interment took place in the family plot in Foxboro cemetery. Rev. S. A. Kemp officiated at the grave. Many friends and neighbors gathered to show their deep respect to such a faithful resident as Mrs. Clarke has been. The family and relatives have the sympathy of the entire community in this their sad loss.

Orillia, Barrie and Peterboro all are after a Ford factory, and now Lindsay has decided to join in the contest.

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Mr. Neil Davis and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hagerman, also Mr. Murney Reynolds attended the Holstein sale across the bay on Wednesday of this week.

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Mr. W. E. Tummon has returned from Cornwall where he attended Orange Grand Lodge and was elected Provincial Grand Master of Ontario East.

Mrs. Amos Morgan is ill with pneumonia. Dr. Datoe of Madoc is attending her.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Wesley Wickens are recovering from their illness.

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Miss Fluke of Thomasburg is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Mahar.

Mrs. George Harris left here for her new home at Cooper Housecleaning will soon be the order of the day.

Mr. Sam Tummon received a telegram on Friday that his son Stanley had arrived safely in Halifax and was to go to Winnipeg with his battalion.

Mrs. C. Adams and Mrs. E. Emerson called on friends at West Hunt- ing last Thursday.

Miss Flossie Morgan of Campbellford is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Lidster and family have moved to their new home at Gilrad.

Miss Lena Tummon entertained company on Thursday evening.

Evangelists Locked Up

Refused to Pay Small Fines Imposed By Prescott Court

Brockville, March 28.—Alleging that they were being persecuted for their adherence to Christian teachings, Albert J. Terrien, Froquais, and Percy Manly, Prescott, evangelists, and Frederick Crawford and Myron Lenton, both of Prescott, giving their occupations as students, preferred imprisonment to payment of fines for disorderly conduct in Prescott, and are now lodged in the county jail here serving sentences of ten days each, imposed by Police Magistrate Kelpin, Prescott. The men belong to a sect somewhat akin in its teachings to the Holiness Movement, the adherents of which are commonly known as "Hornettes." It is said that they have been making nuisances of themselves in Prescott, and that recent occurrences have justified their arrest on charges of disorderly conduct. Hailed before the magistrate they were given the option of serving ten days each or paying fines amounting to \$7.50 each. Fines the men refused to pay, claiming that they would endure imprisonment as did the disciples of the early Christian era. Terrien is the leading evangelist, Lenton and Crawford are American, while Manly is a Canadian.

Nickle Proposes Divorce Reform

Kingston Member Advocates Adjudication as in Ordinary Civil Suit

W. F. Nickle, M.P., for Kingston is out for divorce reform. For several sessions the House of Commons in an academic way by means of a private member's resolution, has discussed the question, but it has led nowhere.

Mr. Nickle seeks to go further. He has given notice of a bill which, if passed, would alter the statute. In place of having divorces granted as at present by the expensive process of an application and trial by the Senate, the proposal, it is understood is to extend the jurisdiction of the Supreme Courts, so that they may be able to adjudicate upon divorce cases like an ordinary civil suit.

Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and British Columbia already have divorce courts, and the Prairie Provinces claim them on a reference now before the Privy Council. Mr. Nickle would make the law general.

The Senate this year is struggling with 76 divorce applications.

"Don't worry 'bout dat, sab," responded Uncle Ed. "Dat grass will grow out an' be as green as you is."

Celebrating St. Patrick's Day in California

BY JOHN J. B. FLINT.

Editor Ontario.—

The seventeenth day of March, and Venice had given California notice that St. Patrick would be honored in that wonderful city upon that day. The cloudless sky, the brilliant sunshine, the green grass, the flowers, and the birds all pleaded with me for an outing. The flesh cried where great reserves of oil were put for the fields and the ocean. The spirit said, "Go to church." I said ground, and that when these were to the spirit, "I have Irish blood in my veins, and St. Patrick drove out the snakes and frogs from old Ireland, and was the greatest mission- ary to the bodies and souls of the people who ever lived. It is said of him that he found no Christians in Ireland, and left no heathen," and therefore it is your solemn duty to do anything you can in remembrance of him. The argument was sound, and I with 60,000 more good people went to Venice.

As a penance, I had to stand all the way. You arrive in about one hour and a half. Now any of your readers who read this letter and expect to visit Venice, forget all I have written. The reality is so far beyond any feeble attempt I may have at description, that you would pronounce me a miserable failure when you saw the reality.

Let me say, first, that this city of Los Angeles is the nearest heaven of any place I have ever visited and shall possibly ever visit. I know of no taste which cannot be fully gratified here. Enjoyment can be had up to the hilt! And you have no "School Board" intent upon taking the last farthing from the unfortunate taxpayer.

The ride to Venice is over a beautiful champagne country, a prairie, away to the north lies the great range of mountains, which make this country what it is. Take away the range and this state would become a desert. The mountains are reservoirs from which the level country obtains water.

Before dwelling upon Venice let me say I was in error as regards the building of this "Biola," which cost one million dollars. These buildings, which were the gift of a gentleman who died a fortune from oil. Yesterday I went to Ventura, fifty-three miles distant. I saw large groves of peach, quince and olives. The peach and quince were in full bloom, every tree a mass of most beautiful pink flowers, so numerous as to obscure the leaves. The grain was nicely up, and the orange groves filled with golden fruit. The dark olives are most valuable.

This plain is bounded by hills of about 150 feet high. The range is much higher, and the mountain summits are covered with snow. Many people ascended Mounts Lorne and Wilson and enjoyed what had never before been possible, namely, snowball fights, tobogganing and snow-shoeing. These foot-hills have no

churches here (some of them) have arrived at the conclusion that they must fight the devil with fire. In other words, they cannot draw crowds unless they give them much the same entertainment that they get in the movies. The Temple Auditorium receives \$12,000 annually as rent for its use on Sundays. They now give a concert on the organ, which is a wonderful instrument, then introduce moving pictures of a superior kind. Then a girl, who whistles, and one or two million dollars. These buildings, which were the gift of a gentleman who died a fortune from oil. Yesterday I went to Ventura, fifty-three miles distant. I saw large groves of peach, quince and olives. The peach and quince were in full bloom, every tree a mass of most beautiful pink flowers, so numerous as to obscure the leaves. The grain was nicely up, and the orange groves filled with golden fruit. The dark olives are most valuable.

He then bored a hole in the seat and below the hole placed a sharp pointed wire. He connected this wire with his pulpit electrically. At the proper time he said, now every man who will give \$25 for this worthy object, stand on his feet. He connected the wire, the pins did their duty, and every one of these men

through which the road is built. The oil camp I visited has four wells, three producing. One has had to contend with water mixing with the oil, but the water is gradually being eliminated and the flow of oil increasing. I had supposed that somewhere great reserves of oil were some two thousand feet below the ground, and that when these were exhausted the well was ended. The mistake was this, namely, the oil does lie in quantities, but it is constantly being fed by these hills, which contain rocks of a sandy formation and which contains the oil, which constantly run from the rocks and trickle down to the mass of it below. They judge, as to this, and where to erect a mill and drill, by the cleavage of rocks called anticlines. The rocks are bent in a certain direction, and experts know where to sink the shaft.

Walking along the hills I could see streams of oil running by the side of the road. In many places your feet were almost held fast by congealed oil in the road. Oil seemed to be oozing out in every direction. Lumpy fortunes are made here in oil. I met a farmer a few miles distant and he told me of a neighbor- ing farmer upon whose land a well had been put down. He said this man was receiving more than nine hundred dollars each week, in fact \$32 per day. Often several wells will be put down close to each other. Dear aboard. We saw also several eagles.

I find the churches here (some of them) have arrived at the conclusion that they must fight the devil with fire. In other words, they cannot draw crowds unless they give them much the same entertainment that they get in the movies. The Temple Auditorium receives \$12,000 annually as rent for its use on Sundays. They now give a concert on the organ, which is a wonderful instrument, then introduce moving pictures of a superior kind. Then a girl, who whistles, and one or two million dollars. These buildings, which were the gift of a gentleman who died a fortune from oil. Yesterday I went to Ventura, fifty-three miles distant. I saw large groves of peach, quince and olives. The peach and quince were in full bloom, every tree a mass of most beautiful pink flowers, so numerous as to obscure the leaves. The grain was nicely up, and the orange groves filled with golden fruit. The dark olives are most valuable.

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sprung to the feet instantly. He said a very stingy man once said to his little boy, "Suppose I gave your mother twenty-five cents on Monday, and the same sum on Tuesday, what would your mother have?" The lad sang out, "She'd have a fit." He told me to kiss their wives once.

Now Venice is a little city built upon the ocean shore. It has a wide beach upon which the waves dash, and a number of very large piers running into the ocean. For a long distance back from the ocean a series of canals have been excavated, spanned by artistic bridges. The cost necessarily must have been great. Upon these canals were large numbers of beautiful boats filled with young people in all sorts of costumes. Along some of these canals are lovely grounds filled with flowers and comfortable seats. Upon the square, twice each day, a splendid band gives a concert of many numbers in the principal street, in which are hundreds of seats provided and which are free to all. Upon the piers and along the main streets are every kind of game you can imagine. The most expensively decorated hall I have seen, and the largest was filled with banners, a band supplying the music. Billiards, bowling alleys, shooting galleries, fishing, several large boats fitted up as cafes, Ferris wheels—at least two hundred games of all kinds going on, the whole city given up to enjoyment, green decorations spanning the streets. Pretty young girls with green caps and very little else were riding donkeys through the crowds. The boys were doing a rushing trade because "Venice" is "wet." The most beautiful sight of all was the ocean, and the curving beaches extending like an enormous horse-shoe as far as the eye could reach. The changing shades of the mountain, snow-white peaks and deep canyons. The white-crested waves, the children swimming in the surf, the multitude of sea birds on the sands, taking food out of the hand. They have a miniature railway locomotive and cars, which carry you all over the city, giving you a ride of two and a half miles for ten cents. They have aquariums filled with fish, shops with curios, most beautiful objects in pearl, flying horses and several other contrivances of a similar nature, besides immense structures similar to those we see at Toronto Exhibition. In fact the whole place is one vast pleasure ground where I am convinced 150,000 people spent last Sunday. Theatres are crowded on Sunday, and many shops are open. The weather is charming, bright and sunny.

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Canadian Flyers Stranded in London

Returned Officer Speaks of Tragedy of Canadians Who Cannot Get Home

Halifax, March 28.—"Conditions are terrible so far as the Canadians in the Royal Air Force are concerned," said a senior officer, who returned on the Royal George, which docked at Halifax yesterday. He said that the reference of Lieut.-Col. Pratt, M.P.P., O.C., 133rd Battalion, concerning "the tragedy" of the Canadian boys of the Royal Air Force who are stranded in London "was not in any way exaggerated." "Hundreds and thousands of them have been hanging around England since the signing of the armistice, some in repatriation camps and some in the towns and cities," continued this officer, "and apparently they are unable to learn anything regarding their future movements. In many other respects they are in a bad plight, and I would not be surprised if they copied the methods of the Canadian soldiers at Rhyel to get results."

Coffins Only Rented

Paris, March 28.—During February more than 113,000 persons, or more than 11 per cent of the entire population, died in Petrograd, according