

The Weekly Ontario

Morton & Herity, Publishers

THE DAILY ONTARIO is published every afternoon (Sunday and holidays excepted) at The Ontario Building, Front Street, Belleville, Ontario. Subscription \$3.00 per annum. THE WEEKLY ONTARIO and Bay of Quinte Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$1.00 a year, or \$1.50 a year to the United States.

ADVERTISING RATES on application. JOB PRINTING—The Ontario Job Printing Department is specially well equipped to turn out artistic and stylish job work. Modern presses, new type, competent workmen. TELEPHONE MAIN 96, with private exchange connecting all departments.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1914.

FALL IN.

Since the commencement of the war there has been a very general and serious criticism of the Fifteenth and other regiments of the Canadian militia, because the officers and members have not come forward in greater numbers to volunteer for foreign service. Our own impression is that the fault-finding has been overworked. Its tendency is mischievous, and to many honorable and courageous men in the ranks it is certain that grave injustice has been done.

There are cowards, and men who lack patriotism, unquestionably, whose names are enrolled with our militia. There is also probably quite as high a proportion of cowards among those who have never fired a Ross rifle or donned a uniform.

o o o o

This question of volunteering is one that every Canadian must answer for himself. It is different in France, Germany, or Russia. In those countries the government does the answering without consulting the individual.

For the first Contingent a call was issued for 22,500 men and the response came that nearly double that number were ready to go. In fact we heard Col. Hughes state in Toronto early in September that the number who had volunteered amounted to 200,000. The Colonel has the habit of talking in big figures, but there is no doubt that there was a gratifying answer to the first request for men willing to go to the battle-front. Belleville and Hastings county between them contributed two hundred and seventy members to the force assembled at Valcartier—a considerably greater proportion than was sent by the remainder of the dominion.

o o o o

Much of the criticism we have heard is misdirected. It blames the local regiments for faults that exist much higher up in the department.

This war has proved conclusively that our militia system is nothing but a joke. Last year we spent upon it over fourteen million dollars and what have we to show for our money?—a few armoury buildings at Hardscrabble Hollow and similar centers, and sixty-five thousand red-coated men, about eighty per cent of whom couldn't hit the side of a barn at two hundred yards. To get men to fight our battles we have gone to the plough and behind the counter, and secured raw volunteers, who never were inside a uniform, and who couldn't tell the difference between open formation and a hollow square.

It doesn't require any profound knowledge of military tactics to ascertain the fact that a defence system that costs fourteen million long green hard-earned dollars per annum, and then tells us to look for defence outside the system is a crazy delusion and a criminal waste.

Are we asking too much when we state that fourteen million dollars properly spent should have given us at least a small army ready to take the field at twenty-four hours' notice? Should not that amount have produced a militia force the members of which at least would understand the mechanism of a service rifle and have a fair degree of accuracy in shooting? Showy dress uniforms, mechanical precision in the line of parade, and ability to play a good game of whist are all well in their place, but they count for precious little on a modern battlefield.

o o o o

We are all immensely well pleased with ourselves here in Canada. Only ten weeks have elapsed since the declaration of war and we have landed 33,000 men in England who are to go through a thorough course of training and then proceed to the real business of war! If our men had won a decisive battle against the Germans we could scarcely have done more crowing than we have about this colossal accomplishment.

Rev. A. R. Sanderson stated in a sermon last Sunday night that he hoped to see Canada sending from 350,000 to 400,000 men to fight the Empire's battles. That seems like a pretty large order, but is it as big as it looks? Britain has issued a call for one million volunteers in addition to her regular army and the 150,000 in her navy. If Canada were to undertake as much the call would already have been issued for 250,000. Grasp that idea before you do any more crowing about what Canada has now done.

o o o o

We have at the end of ten weeks

sent 33,000 men to England for further training and our minister of militia has also gone over to inform them about the amazing efficiency of his department. A further contingent of 22,000 men will be called for in a few days, and will be ready to take the field—some time.

Will there be 22,000 more to volunteer? Unquestionably. We have not the slightest hesitation in stating that the number will be greatly exceeded and that there will be a greater proportion of Canadian-born than in the first contingent.

Let us not therefore make charges of cowardice and lack of patriotism against our young men until we find that those who are in a position to respond do not answer the call.

And even then, consider the fact that Canada is a non-military nation, that we have enjoyed peace within our confines for one hundred years, that we are far removed from the scene of strife and it takes time for the sense of danger to our national well-being and ideals to "soak in."

o o o o

The Ontario will not be numbered among those who assume to believe that the young men of Canada, of Belleville, are less valiant and loyal than the conscript hirelings of Europe.

If only our government and the militia department will awaken to the fact that the Empire is at war, and that Canada should if necessary pledge her last man and her last dollar, we have no doubt about the magnificence of the response that would be made.

Instead of that the minister of militia races off to England, there is a lackadaisical shuffling and pretending in the militia department, and Bob Rogers tries to divert our energies and attention from this cruel war to the pleasantry of a general election.

Give our young men, and especially our young militia-men, a chance before we condemn them as cravens and poltroons.

o o o o

In the meantime we will close this somewhat rambling dissertation by quoting a poem by Harold Begbie, "Fall In," which we regard as one of the few good poems that have appeared since the beginning of the war:

What will you lack, sonny, what will you lack
When the girls line up the street,
Shouting their love to the lads come back
From the foe they rushed to beat?
Will you send a strangled cheer to the sky
And grin till your cheeks are red?
But what will you lack when your mate goes by
With the girl who cuts you dead?

Where will you look, sonny, where will you look
When your children yet to be
Clamor to learn of the part you took
In the war that kept men free?

Will you say it was naught to you if France
Stood up to her foe or bunched?
But where will you look when they give the glance
That tells you they know you fumbled?

How will you fare, sonny, how will you fare
In that far-off Winter night,
When you sit by the fire in an old man's chair
And your neighbours talk of the fight?
Will you slink away, as it were from a blow,
Your old head shamed and bent?
Or say—I was not with the first to go,
But I went, thank God, I went?

Why do they call, sonny, why do they call
For men who are brave and strong?
Is it naught to you if your country fall,
And Right is smashed by wrong?
Is it football still and the picture show,
The pub and the betting odds,
When your brothers stand to the tyrant's blow
And England's call is God's?

"MADE-IN-GERMANY."

It is to be feared that a grave injustice is going to be done some of our Belleville merchants by this agitation against "Made-in-Germany" goods. The intentions of those who are back of the movement are patriotic enough, but in its practical working out it is possible that it may inflict greater injury upon our own citizens than upon the enemy.

McIntosh Brothers, Mr. Sulman and other Belleville merchants have in stock thousands of dollars worth of goods that were "Made-in-Germany" and carry a label giving witness to that fact. These goods were purchased before war was thought of, in the regular course of trade.

It is easy to advise the gentlemen concerned to remove the label, but in many cases the fatal words are stamped in metal or enamelled in such a way as to make removal impossible without damage to the goods. What are these merchants to do with such stocks in order to remove the curse?

If you examine the lead pencil you are using you will probably find the words stamped upon it, "Made-in-Bavaria" or "Made-in-Germany."

In certain lines of trade such as toys and

pencils and other small wares, Germany has pretty nearly monopolized the trade of the world. We cannot expect our merchants to destroy their stocks of such goods even though we are at war. The government has asked them as well as all citizens of the Empire to refrain from trading with Germany during the continuance of the war. There is no doubt that all will refrain from assisting the enemy by refusing to send them business either directly or indirectly while the war lasts. It would be difficult to do anything else, even if a merchant were inclined to do otherwise for his own profit. Trading with Germany just now would be a difficult and roundabout process.

Let us be patriotic, but at the same time let us be sensible. We can at least trust our local business men's honor far enough to know that any goods they may have of German-made origin were secured before the declaration of war. There should be no more hesitation in buying such goods now than six months ago.

We do not advocate the buying of German goods to the exclusion of our own. As far as may be, let your purchases in war time be such as will give employment to Canadian or British workmen. But at the same time we must recognize the fact that there was a very great commerce between Great Britain and Germany before the war began, and, abhorrent as we may think it, there will be a great commerce between Great Britain and Germany after the war is ended.

Such an outcome is inevitable in the community of nations. No country can live entirely to itself; Austria makes better hats, Bavaria better lead pencils, Germany better aniline dyes, England better tweeds, and Canada better flour, than all the world beside.

Non-intercourse during war is all right, but after hostilities are at an end, nature will reassert herself and commerce will be restored to natural channels. At the same time "Canada First" and "Britain First" are good mottoes either in war or peace. In the past these mottoes could have been acted upon to a far greater extent and more to our own advantage than has been the case.

In Great Britain we understand that the government has provided a stamp to be placed upon such German-made goods as were in stock there before the war. It is hard to see how such a scheme could be practically worked out. But perhaps something of the kind might be done here. In the meantime we will be quite safe in trusting to the integrity and loyalty of any merchant who may have such goods in stock.

LOYAL RAWDON.

For a plain practical demonstration of patriotism we must all take our hats off to Rawdon township. A month ago they held a public meeting at Harold and in a few minutes secured subscriptions amounting to \$320 for the Patriotic fund. Not satisfied with this they appointed canvassers to work through the various school sections and the report of their work is given in detail in the last edition of the Stirling Leader. Here are the totals reported:—

School Section No. 3	\$161.00
" " " 4	120.00
" " " 8	170.00
" " " 12	50.50

All of this makes a further total of \$502. Then as if this were not enough two cars of provisions and supplies were loaded at Central Ontario Junction and another car at Stirling to be forwarded to the Belgians. A very large part of the goods in those cars was supplied by the loyal people of Rawdon. In addition to all this the dairymen contributed a day's make of cheese from the various cheese factories. And Rawdon is not understood to be not peopled by millionaires. No subscription exceeded ten dollars. But Rawdon is peopled by something better—patriots, by those who believe in deeds rather than words.

HURT HIS DIGNITY.

It may not be true, but chances are that it is, for there are few travelled people who have not met this particular type of Englishman or who have not listened with more or less amusement to his "grouching" even in piping times of peace.

According to the London correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star, this particular sample of the type had motored from the city to Dovercourt, close to the Harwick naval base, for an outing, and was returning after dark when he was ordered to halt by a sentry. He tells the story himself in the following picturesque language:

"This is England, you know, so I just waved the beggar that it was all right and drove on. What do you think the swine did? He shot my tires, sir! Shot my tires and I almost went into the ditch. Then he came running up and threatened to stick his bayonet through me, and insisted on seeing all sorts of papers before he was convinced that I wasn't a blooming German spy. Might as well be in Russia. I wrote to Kitchener and to the Times, but Kitchener hasn't had the civility to reply and the Times

hasn't published my letter. I don't know what the country is coming to when an Englishman cannot motor about in his own country without having his tires ruined by the territorials."

The incident is worth while as demonstrating beyond all question that Great Britain is really awake, and that no longer is any attention being paid to the smug, self-complacent element, which, most likely, would object to being made to suffer personal inconvenience even though the Germans were landing on the shores of the Island Kingdom. It is high time gentlemen of this breed got their bumps.

The British Consul General in New York the other day declined a gift of fine white linen handkerchiefs which was proffered for the use of the soldiers at the front, on the ground that British soldiers are not allowed to carry white handkerchiefs, "because an enemy, seeing them, might mistake them for a signal of truce or surrender." And when British soldiers fight there is no surrender.

Mr. F. H. McGuigan, formerly of the Grand Trunk system, proposes that fifteen thousand trench diggers be sent from Canada to the front. Explaining the matter, Mr. McGuigan said that very little military knowledge would be required, although each man could be given a rifle in order to protect himself in case of a sudden attack, and with motor cars they could be easily moved from the different points along the line of battle. In fact, he says that no equal number of men in the allied armies could ever do as much good as his suggested contingent of trench diggers from Canada.

There will no cessation of the weather. The hardships of the millions of soldiers in the field will be greatly increased and the sick roll of the armies assume alarming proportions. Hardship is the lot of the soldier, but it will be the peasantry and the poor of the cities and towns that will suffer most. When armies pass over a country they strip it bare, and nothing is left in their wake but ruin and desolation. Thousands of the inhabitants are left without shelter and with little food. Winter means terrible privation to these unfortunate people. Food they must have and shelter and fuel, but how can these wants be supplied in the districts ravaged by the war? It is not probable that we will be permitted to learn much of the distress and suffering during the winter. The different governments will conceal the facts as far as possible. Imagination can scarcely picture the conditions that will prevail.

The Monetary Times very sensibly remarks:—

Those who have started the talk of a general election in Canada are poor imitations of good citizens. The British Empire is engaged in the greatest struggle of its history, and the first in which the concentrated labour, energy and sacrifice of its units have been needed. To make political capital of the situation is nasty work. If certain members of the Dominion cabinet want a general election, they should recognize, first, that the people of Canada do not want one. Our citizens could not be enthusiastic in a political fight at home, when such a war rages abroad. About the causes, justice and stakes of that war, all Liberals and Conservatives in Canada are agreed. We may well be content with the leadership of Borden and the loyal assistance of Laurier. There is no need whatever to celebrate the government's policy with a general election. Whichever party had been in power, the same policy would have prevailed in this time of crisis.

THE DESTRUCTION OF SENNACHERIB.

Byron's deathless poem "The Destruction of Sennacherib" has been recalled to the minds of many since the German "wolf" came down on the Belgian "fold." The destruction of this modern Sennacherib has not yet been accomplished, but there is still a God of Battles and Belgium will be avenged.

The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold, and his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold; And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea, When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green, That host with their banners at sunset were seen; Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown, That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

For the angel of Death spread his wings on the blast, And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed; And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill, And their hearts but once heaved, and for ever grew still.

And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide, But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride; And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf, And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf.

And there lay the rider distorted and pale, With the dew on his brow, and the rust on his mail; And the tents were all silent, the banners alone, The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail, And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal; And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword, Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord! —Byron.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY SENDS FOOD TO BELGIANS

At Pierson on Wednesday a car was loaded with 300 sacks of flour and 300 cases of evaporated fruit. This is a first contribution by Prince Edward County council and will be forwarded to Halifax from whence a ship which has been placed at the disposal of the Admiralty will carry it to its destination.

Learning of the arrangements whereby clothing and provisions might be sent direct to the Belgians, Warden Collier, who is at present at Oakville wired Mr. A. P. MacVannell, asking him to confer with the County Councilors with the result that a special meeting was called for Tuesday and arrangements made for dispatching the above shipment in time to connect with the steamer at Halifax. The flour was procured from the Glenora Milling Company and from the Bloomfield mill, while the evaporated apples were bought from Mr. Harvey Starks, Cherry Valley, and J. G. Jarvis, Black River Bridge. Mr. Royal Church and Mr. A. P. MacVannell looked after the details and procured a carload of provisions which will surely be very acceptable to people who have been driven from their homes.—Pierson Times.

Y.M.C.A. BOYS HAVE BIG NIGHT

(From Saturday's Daily)
Last night some 20 boys of the Jr. Dept. of the Y.M.C.A. set down to a bountiful supper which was provided by the boys' parents. The auditorium was tastefully decorated with the Union Jack and the National colors giving the place an atmosphere in keeping with the present war crisis. After supper Mr. McBride, chairman of the Boys' Work Committee took the chair and a program of short speeches and music was carried out. Mr. McBride sang "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" and the boys all joined heartily in the chorus. Mr. Bailey, President of the Y.M.C.A. spoke of the Y.M.C.A. as a Christian organization and was listened to with keen attention. Mr. Hees had some good things to say to the workers or employed boys along educational lines. Mr. Faulkner, the new physical director, spoke about leadership and inspired in the boys a desire to become leaders. Mr. Allison spoke of different activities in the boys' department, dwelling especially upon the necessity of a strong clean body, and a right relationship with God. Dr. Kimmell as an ex-physical director in the Y.M.C.A. and in a large normal school in Indiana, encouraged boys not only to be athletes, but above all to be Christian athletes. The juniors have been organized. Four groups with ten boys in a group and three members of the junior leaders corps is in each group. These groups will meet for Bible study once a week and will also compete against each other in athletics and aquatics for badges which will be awarded each month. Great enthusiasm is being shown among these groups. The junior leaders corps is composed of the following—S. Modland, H. Ferguson, T. Lister, J. Barlow, L. Deaton, G. Chute, B. Colling, A. Duesberry, H. Holland, E. Kember, E. Taylor, A. Boyd, K. VanAllen. The intermediates will meet for supper each Wednesday night and will take up a course of studies applicable to the intermediate boy. The intermediate leaders are at present meeting with the Senior Leaders for their special work. Prospects are good for a great season's work.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

(From Saturday's Daily)
The market this morning was well attended and prices showed a few variations. Eggs for instance went up considerably, selling as high as 30c per dozen. The minimum prices were 25c and 26c. The majority were sold at 28c and 29c.

The hog market is not very firm, the quotations for live hogs being from \$8 to \$10 per cwt. and dressed hogs \$11 and upwards. The same plentiful supply of shoats was prominent this morning.

Poultry market is lower to-day, dressed fowl being about 14c to 15c per pound. Spring chickens sold all the way from 75c to \$1.25 per pair and fowls from 60c to \$1.25 per pair. A few turkeys were offered today at the usual run of prices for a \$2.25 upwards.

Butter was a little dearer, to-day it reached 35c, the lower prices being around 33c.

Potatoes were down a little now. Sales today were mostly made at 75c and 70c per bag.

Green toatoes were slow in selling, but the ripened variety sold at 40c per bushel.

Hides are down a little in price being quoted at 12 1/2c for butchers and 11c for farmers, lambkins 75c; horsehides \$3 to \$3.50; deakins 75c; and veals 13c per pound. The reason for the drop is the large offering.

Hay was naturally scarce to-day owing to the threatening weather. Loads sold for \$15 to 17 per ton.

Beef hides are wholesaled at 12 1/2c per pound and spring lamb at 14c. Some odd lots were offered for sale to-day by a farmer at 60c per bushel.

MARRIED

Married at Belleville, Oct. 14, in the home of Leonard Wadell, brother of the bride, by Rev. A. M. Hubel, Alonzo Thompson and Belle Wood, both of Napanee.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting in healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are thus maintained, for these pills must always stand at the head of the