

The Weekly Ontario

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W. E. MORTON, J. O. HENRY,
Business Manager. Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1916.

WHERE TRAMPS ARE WELCOMED.

The town of Bellevue, N.Y., has a method of dealing with tramps that we strongly recommend to the consideration of Chief Newton. The following report of the practical working of the system we copy from The Oswego Palladium.

If you have tramps or vagabonds you don't want just put them on the train for Bellevue, they'll be cheerfully received. The new official system there makes the advent of a few "boes" a joyous occasion. The bum is a municipal asset to Bellevue.

Here are a few of the things they have done for this town of 6,000 souls: Polished the streets, carried off the rubbish from every back yard, put the baseball diamond in fine condition and started a sewer system for the city. After the sewer is completed they'll be put to work paving new streets. The nice thing about it all, the boes do these things willingly, cheerfully—after they've seen the stone pile. They are given their choice of the two.

Take the case of Banjo Charlie, who recently swung off a side door pullman. While looking for the "welcome" chalk mark on the gate post or back door, he was greeted by Chief of Police Charles Buckland, who said cheerily: "Come right up to the City Hall and register. Glad to see you." Banjo Charlie followed the line of least resistance. "Want you to meet our Mayor," said Buckland. "Good morning, Judge," said Charlie suspiciously. "Good morning," responded Mayor H. C. A. and, pleasantly, "Five and costs."

Then the new arrival got his first line of Bellevue's hospitality. He was waived into the combination jail, dining hall and kitchen. "Here's the makin'," said Chief Buckland, thrusting into Charlie's paw some eggs, bacon and skillet. A small stove was in the corner. "Do I gotta get my own breakfast?" queried Charlie, peevish. "You certainly do," said Buckland. "You'll be doing lots of things for yourself before you leave."

After breakfast Charlie was led to the stone pile, a ball and chain affixed to his leg, and a heavy sledge placed in his hands. "Would you mind sweeping a little mud off our streets this morning?" Charlie was asked, casually. "I'd dearly love to," was the prompt response. All tramps are given eleven days as soon as apprehended. They are required to do their own cooking. Vags are allowed to sell junk gleaned from the rubbish carted away, and keep the money. Send your vags to Bellevue.

PORTUGAL'S PART IN THE WAR.

When little Portugal entered the great war of Europe, it caused some people to smile, but Portugal is proving her value as an ally in a manner entirely satisfactory to the Entente Allies, especially Great Britain. Portugal is aiding the British in conquering German East Africa, the last lone colonial possession of the Kaiser. Its capture means much to British aspirations.

The fighting in Africa between the German and British forces is much like a side show to the European war. The dream of Great Britain "From Cairo to the Cape" will be near fulfillment should Gen. Smuts, the Boer leader, who is commanding the British forces in South Africa, carry his campaign to a successful issue. It has been German East Africa which has been the obstacle in the path of Britain in moving south from Egypt or north from Cape Colony, for the German possession stretches like a great wall across the center of the Dark Continent.

Portugal's entry into the war made the isolation of German East Africa complete, and the colony is now hemmed in on all sides—on the North and Southwest by the British, on the East by the British ships, on the West by the Belgian colony and on the South by the Portugal possessions.

This is a part of the program to punish Germany when the war ends in a victory for the Entente powers.

A GRAVE SUBJECT.

Too many people dig their graves with their teeth!

Evidence has accumulated rapidly in recent years to show that the proper care of the teeth

is a much more important factor in general hygiene than had been suspected heretofore.

Everybody of course knows that the decay of one's teeth if not promptly checked, leads to untold suffering and nervous strain, and places an undue work on the digestive organs as a result of improper chewing of one's food.

It is now clear that in addition to these obvious dangers we must reckon with the fact that decayed teeth and infected gums furnish the "easiest way" into our systems for disease germs.

Numbers of unexplained cases of disease are now known to be caused by mouth and tooth infections.

Sometimes these infections are the real cause of our old arch enemy "rheumatism." Sometimes they cause serious heart, arterial and kidney diseases.

Sometimes, and not infrequently, they cause death!

A NATIONAL TONIC.

It would be ridiculous to attempt to deny that the surrender of General Townshend is a bitter disappointment, and that it has come as a severe moral shock to Britons the world over. It is probably quite as true that it has correspondingly heartened the Turks and the Germans. But we have been well prepared for the final disappointment. It has been evident, for months, that the Townshend expedition was in an extremely bad way. It has been as good as certain, for weeks that its doom was sealed. Its definite failure seems a pity, in one way, for great and far-reaching hopes were founded on its success. In another way, the failure may prove a blessing in disguise. There are already indications that it will.

However strong his disposition to look as much as possible on the bright side of things, however patriotic his determination to refrain from all unnecessary fault-finding, it must long have been evident to every thoughtful British observer that things have not been going quite well in the Motherland in connection with the war. There has been an absence of public seriousness, a lack of unity in counsel, of consistent endeavor, painfully evident. The war began with a shout of "business as usual." It has continued with "politics as usual."

It must be confessed, however reluctantly, that the public of the United Kingdom has not compared favorably in bearing with that of any of our Allies. The British Dominions have presented a much better appearance to the world than the Motherland. We in Canada, for example, have not quite dropped our "politics" but we have at least subordinated them to our British duties. We have neither urged nor plotted the overthrow of the Dominion Government, while the war is on. There has been criticism, and sharp criticism it is true, at times, but fair and well-directed criticism is always wholesome. In England, on the contrary, there have been vicious and persistent assaults, not only on successive Governments but upon "the Government." There has been no valuable constructive criticism. No opportunity has been lost for destructive criticism. The admitted, because undeniable, fact that the very best men of all political parties in the United Kingdom are, and for over a year have been, assembled in the Administration, has not tended to diminish in the least the persistent "snipings" of self-seeking politicians, out of office, and of a section of the British press.

In consequence, Great Britain has cut a very undesirable figure, not only before her Allies but in the eyes of the world. While our Allies were doing great things and suffering terrible agonies, almost in silence, Britons have been doing the talking. And talking serves neither to win the respect of one's friends nor to intimidate or weaken one's enemies. Beneath all this, the dangerous delusion persists that, in spite of it, we are "bound to win."

It is to be reasonably hoped that General Townshend's surrender will tend to correct this dangerous and foolish notion. England has been greatly in need of a sharp reverse, as a national tonic. John Bull is too hearty a person to be affected by mild, medical means. His physical system requires occasional blood-letting and drastic dieting. He only "comes out strong" under real adversity. His opportunity has not arrived. The major operation which he underwent in Gallipoli did him good. The nauseating but system-clearing dose which he has had to swallow in Mesopotamia should restore him to complete health and activity. His symptoms are already favorable. Already he has realized that all his mental, moral and physical strength must henceforth be brought into play. He has perceived at last, that he is engaged in a supreme struggle for his own life, and the lives of his children, that not an ounce of his energy must henceforth be left undeveloped, or expended in vain.

Already Premier Asquith, feeling at last the whole force of the people of the United Kingdom at his back, has introduced in Parliament a Bill intended to make every man of military age in the Kingdom either a soldier or a worker under national direction. Apparently the long-desired and long-required end has been attained, thanks to the Townshend disaster. Only such an arousing humiliation could have

served the occasion. Now that the English people are about to square themselves, shoulder to shoulder, with set teeth and hearts sanctified by tribulation, we may indeed look for victorious efforts and results. It has always required adversity to unite and bring out the British best. Probably it always will. Therefore let us rejoice in, rather than fret over, the Townshend failure.

THE PLOT FAILED.

The inglorious collapse of the uprising in Ireland shows how little support, after all, was behind this mad adventure of the small band of traitors, who lent themselves to the Kaiser's designs. From the beginning of the outbreak, the leaders of the Irish people, Sir Edward Carson, as well as Mr. John Redmond, have made it plain that the insane men who participated in this plot did not represent in any shape or form, the sentiment of the Irish people. It is deeply regrettable that it should have occurred at all, but in the end, it may work good rather than harm, for we believe that it will have the effect of cementing the unity of the Irish nation, as it has, perhaps, never been cemented before. We have the testimony of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Lord Wimborne, to the splendid loyalty of the great majority of the Irish people; and the promptness with which the insurrection has been suppressed, is a further testimony to the loyalty and steadfastness of all sections of Ireland.

The men who instigated and organized this insurrection in Ireland have been the bitterest foes with whom Mr. Redmond has had to contend, and the splendid spirit which he himself has displayed in putting himself absolutely at the service of the Imperial authorities, and in urging his Nationalist supporters to place themselves at the disposal of the military authorities, in restoring law and order, will eventually strengthen the cause of Ireland in the estimation of the whole British world.

The tribute which Mr. Redmond pays to the loyalty and gallantry of the Irish in the Great War, will be re-echoed throughout the Empire. The figures issued by the War Office show that over 150,000 Irish volunteers have joined the colors since the beginning of the war, not to mention the existing Irish regiments, the reservists who returned to their old regiments and tens of thousands of Irishmen in the British Isles and throughout the Empire, who responded to the call of King and Country. There are at present three complete Irish divisions at the front, and, according to a recent report of Lord Wimborne, recruits are coming forward in Ireland at the rate of one thousand a day.

As the London Daily Telegraph, one of the great Unionist journals, recently stated, "whatever the future may have in store the British people will never forget the generous blood of the sister nation which has been shed on so many hard fought battlefields since this world war began." The insurrection in Ireland has come as a very disagreeable surprise but as we have stated, the outcome as we hope and believe, will serve to cement the unity of the Irish people and reaffirm their splendid devotion to the great cause of freedom and humanity for which all branches of the British family are making a glorious sacrifice on the battlefields of Europe.

THE RUSSIANS.

Still another force of Russian troops has been landed at Marseilles. No idea is given of the number. The first force of Russians arrived at Marseilles on Thursday two weeks ago and a week later passed through Lyons on the way northward, presumably for service with the French troops at the front. The number of men in the first expedition was not disclosed, although the Russian contingent was described as "a strong force." It has been placed at from 12,000 to 40,000. It was intimated in despatches from Marseilles that possibly a quarter of a million men would be sent this spring from Russia to France, as Russia has more men under training than she can use on her fighting lines and it is easier to equip them in France than in Russia.

No intimation is given as to the route by which the Russians came—whether by Vladivostok or Port Arthur by way of the Suez Canal and the Mediterranean, or by way of the new Arctic port of Kola is not known. But most recent reports have indicated that the railway from Petrograd to Kola was unfinished. The distance from Kola to Marseilles by way of the Straits of Gibraltar is only a fraction of that from Petrograd to the French port by way of Port Arthur. The transportation of an army corps to Port Arthur over the trans-Siberian, a distance of almost 7,000 miles, would not be a great strain on the road, as the principal traffic since the war began is in the other direction, Japan and the United States sending tremendous amounts of freight overland to European Russia.

No matter by which route they came there was never in the history of the world such a movement of troops over such a tremendous distance on land and sea, and it is easy to understand the cable despatches which described the frenzied enthusiasm of the French people who poured out to greet the Russians at Marseilles

and to cheer them as they journeyed northward toward the battlefield.

Hon. Col. Carnegie, the garrulous Scot, has not found that his patriotic efforts have gone unrewarded—at \$40,000 a year.

It would be interesting to know how many Germans were included in the "United Irish Societies," at whose meeting Casement was executed.

The Hun submarine commander who told a Dutchman that the Germans intended to sink vessels of all nationalities carrying food to England was a curiosity—a German who spoke truth.

"Little beds of flowers,
Little coats of paint,
Makes a pleasant cottage
Out of one that ain't."

Mr. Arthur Hawkes, who organized the "British-Born" movement in 1911 and campaigned against the Liberal Party at that time, delivered an address recently at London, Ontario, in which he made allusion to the part of the Overseas Dominions at the Imperial Conference, and referred to Sir Wilfrid Laurier as "the greatest champion of British institutions that this country has ever produced." That is the judgment of all patriotic Canadians.

Mrs. Eugene J. Carrigan, of Put-in-Bay, O., would save song birds from cats by attaching a small bell to a ribbon or string around the feline neck. The bell, she explains, would give the bird warning of the cat's approach and enable it to get away. "I have two pet cats," says Mrs. Carrigan, "and last summer I know they caught and killed several hundred birds. They would ignore a mouse any time to get a bird, and the prettier the latter the better they seemed to like it." Mrs. Carrigan will endeavor to start a nation-wide movement in behalf of birds by inducing owners of cats to employ the bell as a means of giving warning when attack is contemplated by cats.

In his new book "Fear God and Take Your Own Part," ex-President Roosevelt pays tribute to Canada:

"Canada has faced the time that tries men's souls, and with gallant heroism she has risen level to the time's need. Mighty days have come to her, and she has been equal to the mighty days. Greatness comes only through labor and courage, through the iron willingness to face sorrow and death, the tears of women and the blood of men, if only thereby it is possible to serve a lofty ideal. Canada has won that honorable place among the nations of the past and the present, which can only come to the people whose sons are willing and able to dare and do and die at need."

The United States Treasury Department is seeking the heirs of John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home." Payne was connected with the United States consular service and died while stationed at Tunis, April 9th, 1852. At that time the Government owed him salary amounting to \$205.92.

No one ever came forward to claim the money and it has remained in the Treasury Department for the past sixty-four years. Some time ago an accountant ran upon the entry upon the books, investigated and found out to what John Howard Payne the money was due and the Government now announces that it is ready to pay over the money, but can not find any relatives of the dead song writer to whom it belongs.

WHY NOT?

If a female Duke is a Duchess,
Would a female spook be a spuchess?
And if a male goose is a gander,
Then would a male moose be a mander?

If water you freeze is frozen,
Is the maiden you squeeze, then, squozen?
If a thing that you break is broken,
Would a thing that you take be taken?

If the plural of a child is children,
Would the plural of wild be wildren?
If a number of cows are cattle,
Would a number of bows be battle?

If a man who makes plays is a playwright,
Would a man who makes hay be a haywright?
If a person who falls is a failure,
Would a person who quails be a quailure?

If the apple you bite is bitten,
Would the battle you fight be bitten?
And if a young cat is a kitten,
Then would a young rat be a ritten?

If a person who spends is a spendthrift,
Would a person who lends be a lendthrift?
If drink too much makes a drunkard,
Would thinking too much make a thinkard?

But why pile on the confusion?
Still, I'd like to ask in conclusion:

If a chap from New York's a New Yorker,
Would a fellow from Cork be a Corker?

—Walter G. Doty in Life.

Other Editor's Opinions

CANNOT DISRUPT BRITISH EMPIRE.

When will the German intriguers learn their lesson? When will they understand that they cannot disrupt the British Empire, or poison the mind of America, or accomplish any other of their unholy schemes, even by the extravagant use of money and the enlistment of a host of reckless incendiaries, actual and figurative, in their service. The uprising in Dublin has hurt the cause of Irish liberty. It has injured the devoted friends of that cause—and the members of the Sinn Fein, and Clan-na-Gael themselves who lent themselves to the senseless revolt. The people of Ireland as a whole are steadfast and incorruptible. They cannot be bought by German gold. They are not deceived by foreign conspirators and they will not be persuaded to approve an enterprise which having its foundations at Berlin, would if successful, involve them in nothing but trouble and hardship.—Providence Journal.

DAFFODIL MOMENTS.

"Amid the threatening clouds of war, and the rush and din of the work-a-day world, there is one bright spot—the daffodils are in bloom in my garden." So spoke the busy man as he snatched a few moments from the pressing duties of his office. He smiled as he spoke and swinging his glasses in his hand, he forgot that on his desk were papers of importance awaiting his decision. He told of his garden, of his flowers and vegetables of his plans for its planting and his time spent in it before and after the day's work. It was only a few moments, but it rested the man, and it was an inspiration to those who heard him and saw him.

Follow-workers, stop a moment and look about you. Surely there are bright spots that you have missed even though they may not be daffodils—the daffodils of which Herrick sings:

We have short time to stay as you!
We have as short a spring;
As quick a growth to meet decay,
As you or anything.

We die,
As your hours do; and dry
Away
Like the summer's rain,
Or as the pearls of morning dew,
Ne'er to be found again.

—Milwaukee Journal.

MILITARY GENIUS AND EFFICIENCY.

A German officer taken prisoner at Dixmude at the time of the drive toward Calais, when he learned how weakly the line in front of his had been held, burst into tears and exclaimed: "If we had only known!" There we discover the Achilles heel of this Prussian system. It does not take the chances which genius takes, or have any of the intuitions which genius has. Napoleon, one feels, would have known, or acted as if he had known. But there is no Napoleon in the Prussian camp. Napoleon would not have allowed the English after Le Cateau to achieve the miracle of their escape. The English escaped owing, apparently, to the massive inertia of the German machine, which rolled upon its appointed way, taking no chances. German leadership is sound. It makes few mistakes which thorough competence can avoid. It is worthy of close study and continuous respect. But it has not so far shown any of the qualities we associate with true military genius.—Saturday Review.

RURAL DEPOPULATION.

Wisdom has ripened in the head of J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Neglected Children, since we last heard of him, as an agent of rural depopulation, bringing in from the country wagon loads of children. He now sends to the press a plan to check rural depopulation. The sensible plan, he says, is to keep country people in the country by labor-saving devices and a social environment that will satisfy the natural craving for company and pleasure. Education, he adds, should be manual and agricultural, and the tendency of well-to-do farmers to send their children to fashionable boarding schools discouraged.

Why not go to the root of the evil and destroy "the natural craving for company and pleasure?" That ought to be a simple matter for the Minister of Education, who, we are assured, plants feelings in the farmer's heart and grafts moral qualities upon him with great success. Otherwise, Mr. Kelso's plan must fail. The esteemed patrons of our advertising columns may be depended on for labor-saving devices. But how is "a social environment" to be provided, except by making the rewards of farm industry so large that people will assemble to enjoy them? That is our plan.—Toronto Weekly Sun.

PTE. C.E. NOW

Reported to H. Chest—Left w. tingen

Charles Eugene, who left H. first contingent in France, have received a b. How serious his known. Charles St. of Mr. Thos. Cop wife and family r. one of the first 15th regiment on war and went to became a member. Alfred Massey, reported wounded. Alexander McN. "missing" believe. Claude John L. today announced. All the above b.

PTE. CL. NOW

Pte. Carl Clark, C.E.F., is as the following:

Mrs. J. Clarke, 77 Mill St., Cable received. Private Clendenen now officially rep May 10th. Officer in char. Private Clarke wounded. He w. bout one year ag. tie of Ypres.

SIR WILL MAKE

To the Generosit. gual Debate it. mons—From Stand Against the Province—Against Cor. points Resolut. als. Strongly.

OTTAWA, Ma.

sober thought. ment's discuss. situation today. did themselves. few appeals to. little of party. seemed to be a. of conviction to. No one merely. No one unleash. racial discord.

Private mem. Ernest Lapointe. eral) the move. and Mr. W. F. Conservative). not a little to e. taining the high. Other spee. the unfortunate. Gasgrain, the. sought to put. There was unan. the right of es. lute control a. tional legislat. ference only as. efficacy of a P. to sovereign L. Sir Robert H. position to the. interpretation. grounds which. govern the relat. eral and Provin. interpreted the. mention. Sir. preted it as an. er spoke brief. the constitution. leader made an. declaration as. adherence to. Provincial right. from the heart. the heart of h.

It was a me. master—and b. spoke from the. quence. The m. human appeal. galleries at in. bers of both. their chairs in. and listened to. word. Throug. through saggi. of silence, the. arlan—seem. went on. All. ally moved for. caston he four. of his desk or. Chamber. The streaming. forehead. He. more than ew. tor, pleading t. of service, the. money.

"I am of th.