

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

THE DAILY ONTARIO is published every afternoon (Sundays and holidays excepted) at The Ontario Building, Front Street, Belleville, Ontario.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO and Day of Ontario Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$2.00 a year or \$2.50 a year to the United States.

Subscription Rates—Daily Edition.

One year, delivered in the city.....\$7.50
One year, by mail to rural offices.....\$8.00
One year, post office box or gen. del.....\$8.50
One year, to U.S.A.....\$10.00

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W. H. MORTON, Business Manager. **J. G. HERRICK, Editor-in-Chief.**

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1921

A QUESTION OF GOOD TASTE

The Daughters of the Empire are urging theatre-managers to endeavor to secure a more respectful attitude towards the anthem. The managers are asked to remind their patrons that the anthem is not intended as an accompaniment for the putting on of wraps or to cover a hasty exit.

It is pointed out that in some theatres the anthem is played at the beginning of the performance instead of at the close; but many people think it is not good form to be in their places at the beginning of a performance, and they would as soon disturb the anthem at the opening as at the close. After all, one might think a regard for decency and good taste would be sufficient to secure proper conduct in this matter.

SO THE WOMEN PROTEST

As might have been expected, the attempt made by Sir Henry Drayton, minister of finance, to put the blame on the Canadian housewife for the adverse exchange rate in the United States on the Canadian dollar, has provoked a storm of protest from Canadian women. They are letting him know that they are quite familiar with such attempts at "passing the buck," and that they are tired of the whole business. Women are responsible to some extent, no doubt, for the "lavish" importations from the United States, of which Sir Henry speaks; but that they are chiefly responsible they deny, and it would be difficult for Sir Henry to prove it. They have given due notice that they will not keep silent under a wrongful accusation, and, after all, you cannot blame them.

FOSTER THE FARM

There is an urgent demand for the better class of immigrants into Canada. Farms need more help, and the area of tillage should be rapidly extended. We have built our enormous mileage of railroads, which will eat their heads off if the country is not adequately and rapidly settled. Of course, the immigration must be carefully sifted from standpoints of political, social, moral and economic welfare. But still we must have the population for which we have so extensively provided.

At the same time there are 80,000 unemployed at present in this country. These men do not go to the farms and forests, dogfishless because there are many of them unadapted for such work. But the main reason why the farm is no magnet is the economic discrimination made against the farmer by the tariff and taxation system which the Ottawa Government tenaciously maintains. We have heard a good deal of declining prices in the last six months; these have been chiefly in the returns for farm produce. The farmer and the consumer are not benefitting as they should from price deflation. It should be possible for a skillful farmer to make a fortune as easily as tradespeople and middlemen. Only such a possibility will make the hard and rather lonesome work of the farm as attractive as the city office. This can never be while governments ignore the rights and wants of the agricultural population.

Canada has become top-heavy. The agricultural foundation must be strengthened. Then the railways will be made to pay, the national revenue will become adequate to reasonable expenditure, and the whole people will be morally and physically as well as financially better off.

EDUCATION VERSUS PLEASURE

Much is heard in these advanced days of the value of education, and more money is being spent on it than ever before in the history of Canada. The Adolescent School Act, the commission on university, finance and the ever increasing school rates all show that the modern tendency is for more and better education. No one will take exception to this. It is no mere platitude, but a hard fact, to say that education is the stepping-stone to the highest and most useful type of citizenship. For this reason it is rather interesting to note the relative positions of pleasure and education in the life of our country.

F. F. MacPherson, principal of the Normal

School, Hamilton, in commenting upon this in an address at Burlington, Ont., the other day, deplored the fact that pleasure was claiming more attention than education. Quoting the figures for Hamilton, and remarking that they were typical for Ontario, he contrasted the amounts of money spent on automobiles and theatres in Hamilton with the amount of money spent on education. According to the statistics, twice as much money was spent on these pleasures as was spent for educational purposes. Strange to say, these statements occasioned little surprise, and little comment was made upon them.

No one, of course, condemns the spending of money on pleasure. Pleasure is essential in a well-balanced life, and is a necessity in a healthy, happy community. But pleasure should not be allowed to occupy so large a place in life that other and more vital things are given less attention or crowded out altogether. Knowledge and education are, or should be, the first considerations of any community. Yet there is scarcely a town or city in Canada in which there is not a protest against the increasing costs of education. The same people who would spend two dollars for tickets to a motion picture show are those who spend one on education.

The truth is that in spite of what has been called a period of depression, more money than ever is being spent on pleasure. The cry against increased expenditures in regard to educational purposes is forgotten when some of the screen stars are on view in the movie houses. Education is suffering as a result. When an overdose of pleasure is taken, education suffers, and too many of our young people of today are taking overdoses. Apart entirely from the financial aspect of the struggle between education and pleasure, the fact remains that the latter has too great a place in the life of today, and until it is brought into its proper place and kept within reasonable bounds, the education of our young people will be less successful and effective than it should be.

JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS

Far beyond the pale of his own great church there is sorrow at the passing of James Cardinal Gibbons, for Cardinal Gibbons was more than a prelate of Roman Catholicism; he was a great statesman of Christendom, a patriot and teacher whose voice rose clear for good above the tumult and confusion of the times. A man of deep piety, whose learning and asceticism were reminiscent of Newman, he was above all else a churchman of practical power whose knowledge of human needs and frailties and problems extended far beyond the domain of religion and theology. Gauged only by the standards of a churchman, his greatest achievement was that he made Roman Catholicism better understood in America. The world believed, perhaps not altogether without historic reason, that the church stood as a menace to democratic institutions. Cardinal Gibbons' life and teachings refuted, if they did not wholly destroy, that belief. To him "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and to God the things that are God's" was a Divine injunction to be implicitly obeyed, and his patriotism and Americanism were above challenge. Indeed, it is hardly an exaggeration to say that few men of his time did more to instill a true spirit of patriotism and citizenship into the people of the Republic.

If this weather only last long enough they may finish out the local city hockey league season yet.

There is only one way to be sure your name is on the list: See to it yourself.

THE PIPER OF DREAMS

There comes a night when the moon is bright,
And the woods are still,
The piper of dreams from the woods and the streams
And from the rock and rill.
He sings of flowers and of silver showers
As he wanders by,
He sits on a chunk of an old tree trunk
While the blackbirds spy.
The squirrels so fleet all sit at his feet
While he laughs with mirth,
The moonlight gleams with the piper's dreams
For the children of the earth.

In bright sunny weather he sleeps in the heater,
That soft, purple bed.
When the sun is at rest in the billowy west
That was golden red,
He wakes from his sleep that was dreamy and deep
And he sings his song
That closes the eyes that are like summer skies
And were wondering all day long,
The nightflowers meet the soft tread of his feet
And laugh and kiss them again.
There is no hustle but a gentle rustle
Of wind in the golden grain.

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

A CALL TO WORSHIP?

There is one good feature about Easter hats. They help to augment the church attendance.—Peterboro Examiner.

"RESOURCEFUL"

The resourceful physician is the one who knows what to do next after a patient has surrendered in succession his tonsils, his vermiform appendix and all his teeth.—Orillia Packet.

THE QUESTION

"Who owns us?" is the challenging heading of an editorial article in the Owen Sound Sun-Times. The editor, Mr. Sam Pearce, was married only a few months ago, and evidently has reached that stage of uncertainty which all men experience before the first year of wedded bliss is ended.—Orillia Packet.

ALARMING ASSERTION

A physician says cigarettes will ruin the complexion. Smoke always has that effect on paint.—Washington Herald.

WANTS TO KNOW

Some United States papers are showing hostility because the League of Nations is making propositions that may enable the United States to come in. Well, who started this thing in the first place?—Winnipeg Free Press.

PROMPTLY SORRY

The city of Victoria, B.C., adopted the proportional representation system in its municipal elections last year. One election was held under it and the result created such dissatisfaction that at a referendum the voters by two to one decided to have no more of it.—Guelph Herald.

WHAT'S THE HURRY?

A couple of members of the provincial legislature propose to move for an investigation into the peat resources of the province and the best way to utilize them. Is it not too soon to move in this matter again? It cannot be more than two or three years since the last official spasm on the subject occurred. The tradition is, if we mistake not, that the question of utilizing Ontario's peat resources is brought up for public discussion once in seven years.—Hamilton Herald.

BUT HERE WE ARE.

"The world is going to the devil!" has been a stock phrase of the pessimistic critic for some thousands of years.

But here we are, not gone there, not going there; in fact, growing better all the time.

There has been a good deal of criticism of modern dancing of late. But that only amuses Franklin H. Giddings, professor of sociology, of Columbia University.

Professor Giddings, who wrote a book called the "History of Civilization," seems pretty well-balanced. "The attitude of those who oppose dancing," he says, "makes me feel that they are no longer young."

"Whether girls wear their skirts long or short makes about as much difference as whether a man parts his hair in the middle or on the side."

"As a matter of fact, present day morals are neither substantially higher nor lower than they were several generations ago."

Evidently Professor Giddings takes the position, contrary to the notion of some, that the world is not going to the devil. Certainly, it is not. Nature has been working along present lines for some eons.—Seattle Star.

THE MEANEST MAN.

Who is the meanest man in Ontario? The question is a difficult one to answer, and doubtless every reader of the Examiner has in mind some one whom he considers as meriting the description, so that the competition is great. But the individual mentioned by Colonel Thompson of the Board of Pension Commissioners before the special Parliamentary committee on soldiers' re-establishment must be considered as a most likely contender for the dubious honour of being regarded as the province's meanest man. This small-souled person, an Ontario farmer, undertook to act as guardian of an orphan boy whose father was killed in France and was assigned a pension of \$30 a month from the Government to reimburse him for his care of the youngster. He lived up

to the trust imposed in him by hiring the boy out to work with a neighboring farmer for \$60 a month, thereby netting \$90 a month for his exploitation of the orphan lad and saving even the expense of boarding the boy. Col. Thompson remarked that he had vainly tried to have the graffer jailed for his conduct. At least, however, his name should be widely published so that the people of the province would know the identity of this miserable profligate, who, in his money-lust, forgot all the obligations of patriotism, and even of common decency.—Peterboro Examiner.

"SOON FORGOTTEN"

Philip Gibbs, "Realities of War." In that calvary mess I heard queer conversations. Those officers belonged to the old families of England, the old caste of aristocracy, but the foul outrage of the war—the outrage against all ideals of civilization—had made them think, some of them for the first time, about the structure of social life and of the human family.

They hated Germany as the direct cause of the war, but they looked deeper than that, and saw how the leaders of all great nations in Europe had maintained the philosophy of force and had built up hatreds, and fears, and alliances, over the heads of the peoples, whom they inflamed with passion or duped with lies.

"The politicians are the guilty ones," said one cavalry officer. "I am all for revolution after this bloody massacre. I would hang all politicians, diplomats, and so-called statesmen with strict impartiality."

"I'm for the people," said another. "The poor bloody people who are kept in ignorance and then driven into the shambles when their rulers desire to grab some new part of the earth's surface or to get their armies going because they are bored with peace."

"What price Christianity?" asked another, inevitably. "What have the churches done to stop war or preach the Gospel of Christ? The Bishop of London, the Archbishop of Canterbury, all these conventional, patriotic, cannon-blessing, banner-baptizing humbugs. God! They make me tired!"

"Strange words to hear in a cavalry mess! Strange turmoil in the souls of men! They were the same words I had heard from London boys in Xpres, spoken just as crudely. But many young gentlemen who spoke those words have already forgotten them, or would deny them."

FOREST REVENUES.

Revenues from Crown forests are playing an increasingly important part in the several provinces. In Quebec, for the year ending June 30, 1920, the forest revenue amounts to \$2,604,456.26, or 25.6 per cent. greater than during the previous year. It is estimated that during the current fiscal year the forest revenue to the provincial treasury will aggregate around \$3,000,000, which may be increased to \$3,500,000 during the fiscal year following.

In New Brunswick, for the fiscal year ending October 31, 1920, the forest revenues to the provincial treasury aggregated \$1,387,005, or more than double those of the previous year. This increase was due partly to an increased cut, partly to increased stumpage dues, and partly to a closer scale.

In Ontario, for the fiscal year ending October 31, 1920, the forest revenue was \$2,684,848, and increase of nearly 50 per cent. over the previous year.

During the calendar year 1919, the British Columbia Government received in forest revenue a total of \$2,755,739. The important of perpetuating these revenues, to say nothing of increasing them, is obviously so great that all of the provinces would be amply justified in expending larger sums than at present upon the protection of the forests from fire, insects and disease, upon reforestation, and upon an administration calculated to ensure cut-over areas being left in the best condition to produce continued crops of the more valuable tree species, so far as that may be consistent with the economies of the situation.—Quebec Chronicle.

MRS. W. E. FOSTER

The funeral of the late Mrs. Frances Ida Foster, wife of Mr. W. E. Foster, took place on Monday afternoon from the home of her brother-in-law, Mr. Alfred Gillen, Dundas St. Rev. Dr. Cleaver officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr. Baker and Rev. A. S. Kerr. Interment was made in a Foster plot in Belleville cemetery. The pall bearers were Dr. J. J. Parley, Capt. W. E. Schuster, C. M. Reid, F. B. Smith, Walter Lingham and James Pratt.

Holloway's Corn Remover takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

SILHOUETTES THE THING; HOW MANY DO YOU KNOW?

Never since the days of Eve when woman was so beautiful that she could not be improved by wearing a silhouette that was not her own has there been such an opportunity for the female half of the community to be at once lovely and fashionable as at the present time. This was the glad news that Miss Ethel Traphagen took to the annual luncheon of the Home Economics Association of Greater New York at the Hotel Pennsylvania the other day. She counted seven entirely different silhouettes in the beautiful clothes displayed on only one page of a smart New York fashion magazine this last month; narrow skirts and wide, long and short, with overskirts and without, and something for everyone.

Miss Traphagen, (who lectured last year at Toronto's Designers' Club), knows all about it, for she not only has written a book on "Costume Designing and Illustration," but the New York Times, in an American fashion design contest not long ago, awarded her the prize for the best evening gown, all in smoke grey chiffons with touches of orange, a Whistler nocturne which she translated into dress.

There were women with all kinds of silhouettes at the lecture, more or less accentuated by their gowns; there were young women and older women, and they all listened with fascinated attention while Miss Traphagen illustrated with crayon sketches on a blackboard the way they could become beautiful in face and frock.

She showed them how the fashions of today had developed.

In the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries women didn't think much of silhouettes and they all wore their clothes hanging from their shoulders, falling in straight lines. In the fifteenth century when the Church was strongly in the ascendant and models of the Madonna were carved from ivory tusks, the women followed the sacred model and the curve of the tusk giving an S-curve to the figure, they even adopted that, the same thing that was called not long ago in this era, the debutante's slouch.

In Henry VIII. days women went into long pointed waists, Queen Elizabeth puffed out her skirts broadly over the hips, and in the days of Louis XIV. there were pretty women and pretty clothes, soft lines and ruffles for beauties who wore their hair charmingly curled. It was Madame de Maintenon, the severe, who introduced the monotony of the bustle, which American women repeated in 1869-70. The Empire, Directoire and Consulate periods brought straight lines and narrow skirts.

In the Eighteenth Century there were five distinct changes in dress and now, with the leeway the latest fashion magazine gives her, if the American woman doesn't wear clothes that make her beautiful there is something the matter with her mentality, Miss Traphagen thinks.

"Every woman is interested in dress and wants to look as pretty as she can," she said, "even if she doesn't always take the pains to do the thing that is best for her after she has learned what it is."

"I have just been to Atlantic City," said Mrs. Westfall, the home economics president, "who were badly dressed just because they hadn't studied their individual styles. It was not a question of money."

Miss Traphagen talked to the women about the styles of hair and hats they should wear.

"If you have a long nose you should not wear your hair in the Castle or witch cut straight on either side of your face. It accentuates your nose. If your nose is sharp and pointed don't wear a sharply pointed hat down over it in a repetition, or don't, in opposition, carry your hair straight up from your nose into a Psyche knot. Some people have long faces in which there is a suggestion of a horse or a cow, and then if they put on a hat with a pair of little Mercury wings on either side one thinks immediately of long ears or horns."

"A woman with a round, fat face should not wear a small round hat, or head, hat and all will look like a nice little round sofa pillow. Those funny little puff balls over the ears exaggerate the face that has a narrow, pointed chin."

The cut of the neck of a gown is the making or the marring of a woman's beauty, the specialist said. A stout woman with high shoulders would do well to have her gown cut open in a deep point, while a square neck is deadly for her and a woman with very tapering shoulders, if she uses the point, will have the appearance of slipping down hill—it is the square neck for her. The little round neck is the most difficult for

all women to wear. Ninety-nine out of a hundred should avoid it. Since it has been fashionable they have not but they would if they could have seen themselves as others saw them. After Miss Traphagen had finished her formal talk every woman in the room came up to have an informal one and tell of her own particular sartorial troubles and get a personal opinion.

"She says my hat is good," said one pretty woman with an air of relief, "and I never liked it before."

MRS. J. P. HUME'S FUNERAL

The funeral took place from the residence of Alex. Hume, Seymour East, Friday, of Ida White, wife of John P. Hume, Principal of Goderich Collegiate Institute. She was a daughter of the late John White, who at one time represented East Hastings in the Dominion Parliament, and was born in Tyndinaga township. She is survived by her husband, a former Principal of Campbellford High School, and by three sons and one daughter.

MRS. JOHN GILLICK

The obsequies of the late Mrs. Janey Vivian Gillick, wife of Mr. J. Gillick, took place here yesterday afternoon on the arrival of the remains from Clayton, N. Y. At St. Michael's Church Father Killeen officiated and at the grave in St. James Cemetery Father Whalen conducted the committal rites. The bearers were J. Murphy, H. Johnson, J. Lynch, P. J. Black, A. Bremner, R. Boulter.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. John Gillick and family wish to thank their many friends for the kindness shown them during their recent sad bereavement.

DOMINION BANK TEAM

WINS THE BOBERT CUP. TORONTO, March 29.—Dominions with a strengthened line-up, proved more than a match for the Royal team of Montreal in a sensational game here last night and by right of might they become the proud and first possessors of the Bobert Cup. The final score was 8 to 5, and it just about indicates the difference in the strength between the new champions and the runners-up for the bank championship, of Quebec and Ontario.

DIES, AGED 5 MONTHS

The death occurred on Monday afternoon of Doris Margaret Dudley, aged five months and eighteen days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dudley at the home of the child's grandmother, Mrs. Henn, 54 South George St.

Letter to the Editor

ABOUT SMOKING.
Editor Ontario:
Please permit me, through the columns of your progressive paper, to call attention to the filthy atmosphere pervading our local Union Depot on account of tobacco smoke in the general and ladies' waiting room. It is very offensive for those who are compelled at times to wait by the hour for C.N.R. and C.P.R. passenger trains. The "No smoking" sign hangs almost with its face to the wall. Trusting this publicity will be the means of improving one aspect of a more Beautiful and Better Belleville, I am,
Yours for health,
A Male Non-Smoker.

Many People

put off the use of glasses, uselessly enduring a badly strained condition. This is unwise and harmful. Our most thorough examination determines if any and just what glasses you need, and they are made exactly right in our factory on the premises.

Consultation by appointment.

ANGUS McFEE
MFG. OPTICIAN

County a

TWEED

Mr. Thos. Murphy, of a couple of days in Godfrey Mrs. Dan Whalen, who has been dangerous are glad to hear she is around again.

Mrs. C. S. Bootes left for England where she was extended visit at her home Miss Miller, of Malone tag a few days with her. Miss Miller this week. Miss Hogan returned day after visiting her Frank Brennan.

Brother Simon, of De L lege, Aurora, is the guest of Father Quinn this week. Mrs. T. Hinds and M. Fontaine, received word of the serious illness of Miss A. Doonan in the W. yital, Toronto.

STIRLING

Mrs. Geo. Richards spent in Belleville.

Mr. Fred Hulla is spent Friday in Kingston.

Mr. Charles Todd is expected for the Easter holidays.

Miss Annie Mosher is expected to spend Easter afternoon to spend Easter at St. Michael's Church.

Rev. Geo. E. and Mr. arrived in town last week. China, and are guests of Mrs. mother and sister Miss Kingston.

FRANKFORD

Mr. Willard Reed left with potatoes and cows and lumber here on Tuesday for Whitby on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wiley, of Murray her aunt, Mrs. S. A. Badger day.

Mr. and Mrs. Murney Foxboro, spent Wednesday parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mrs. Miller and son, arrived home on Wednesday, after his brother and wife Mrs. Harry Simmons, for in Calgary.

Miss Kathleen Simmons town on Friday morning mother, Mrs. Fred Terry.

Service was held by Byers in Trinity Church Friday at 11 a.m.

Mr. Geo. Pollard, of Ottawa Easter holidays with his Geo. Pollard, Sr., in town.

Mr. Will Rose, of St. arrived home to visit his and Mrs. C. P. Rose on Jas. Doyle is visiting Mrs. M. Doyle.

Miss Theda Frost, of lege, Belleville, spent her parents, Mr. and Mrs. in town.

Rev. Geo. Simmons and sons of Honan, China, his mother and other town.

Miss Luffman left on Sunday to spend Easter at her home in Kingston.

Miss Maggie Bowen and Mr. Spencer were the guests of Mrs. C. Bates in Mr. Friday.

The temperance meeting at Windover's Hall on Friday fairly well attended. The speaker was Mr. Sinclairville. There was also a programme given by Frank.

Miss Fern Ford, of St. is spending the Easter week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Miss Minnie Rogers, of spent Easter with Mr. and G. Miller at the Willows.

Miss Ada Munn, of Belleville Easter Sunday with her A. Munn, in town.

Mr. J. M. Bell has purchased house and lot on the King street from Mr. Will. intends moving there in future.

TRENTON

The funeral of Mr. Dr. who was struck and killed train-coming in town from was held on Tuesday morning in the R. C. church. Mr. Crothers' have our midst.

Mr. W. Gosley is home again to spend Easter week with his family.

Mr. Fraser spoke to Trenton Sunday School on Evening. A union service was held on Tuesday morning at 10.30 a.m. at Gr. Rev. Mr. Cranston, Presbyter, filled the pulpit.

Mrs. H. Gay, of Foxboro, attended her daughter, Mrs. Munn.

The services at King Street Easter Sunday were impressive. Mr. Clarke filled the pulpit furnished excellent music.