

KAISER WILHELM'S DREAM

With Apologies to William Shakespeare
Kenneth McKay, in Toronto Telegram

Scene—A room in the Imperial palace at Berlin. The curtain rises revealing the Emperor and the German Chancellor.

Chancellor—
Why looks your Majesty so melancholy today?
Has not our glorious victory been sufficient to banish from the royal mind all thoughts of gloom that there might lie?
Full many a fathom deep are strewn—
Men, women, children, even babes
Upon the bottom of the sea, sent to their last account, by our brave men.
By swift torpedo's dreadful might.
Ha, ha, this is a time for joy and not gloom.

Wilhelm—
'E'en so, this mood unwonted soon will pass,
'Tis but the transient outcome of a dream.
Chancellor—
A dream, your Majesty?
Wilhelm—
Aye, a dream; a foolish, idle dream
Which in the silent watches of the night,
Following our celebration of this glad event,
Banished the god of sleep.
Chancellor—
Dreams should not disturb the royal mind—
Too oft they come from bad digestion—
Naught but fantasies, hallucinations of the sleeping hour.

Wilhelm—
Oh, but this was a terrible dream,
That smote my conscience mightily.
Chancellor—
Conscience! In the lexicon of Germans,
There's no such word as conscience
Let our allied enemies talk of that;
What have we to do with conscience?

It is the principle which makes the weak subservient to the mighty and the strong.
Britain goes to war for conscience—a scrap of paper—
What has conscience ever done for them?
And what will conscience do for us, but make us woeful weaklings?

Wilhelm—
True, Hollweg, but this hereditary taint
I cannot from my mind erase,
And in the dark, uncanny hours
It comes to prick and plague me.
Oh, Hollweg such a night I've spent
That my disordered nerves are overwrought.

Chancellor—
What was the dream your Majesty?
Perchance the telling may ease your mind.
Wilhelm—
Methought that I was on the Lusitania.
Chancellor—
The Lusitania, your Majesty?
Wilhelm—
Aye, methought that I was on the Lusitania,
Sailing upon a placid sea,
All around me men and women
Talked and laughed.

There a boy and girl gambled on the deck.
Here a mother hugged a cooing infant to her breast,
When suddenly as lightning came a shock,
That shook the mighty boat from bow to stern.
The great ship turned and lay upon her side,
And human beings were thrown about.
Like chaff is driv'n before the wind
A piercing cry arose from women's throats,
And children's walls assailed my

ears,
When suddenly the leviathan plunged
And carried all beneath the waves—
A struggling maelstrom of humanity.
And with them, too, I thought I went—
Impotent to save my royal life—
Down, down it seemed, ten thousand leagues;
Hands reached out to seize me as I sank,
And then methought what pain it was to drown—
The noise of surging waters in my ears.
As the great boat sucked the victims to their doom.
Chancellor—
Ha, ha, 'twas but a dream, your Majesty,
Didst not awake with this sore agony?

Wilhelm—
No, no, death did not dam the current of my dream;
For scarce had I the ghost giv'n up,
When to full and vivid consciousness I came,
And there around me silent stood
The victims of our royal will.
With their accusing eyes all fixed on me,
Men, women, children, the mother with her babe,
Dumb they were, as if in horror's spell,
Peering, it seemed, into my very soul,
But disbelieving such a monster lived,
I sought to cry aloud, but all in vain,
Fear made me inarticulate.
Then suddenly they vanished and in their place
A thousand passed before my fear-
affrighted eyes,
And fixed me with their awful looks.

Mothers, fathers, sons and daughters slain,
On little Belgium's blood-soaked fields.
Then suddenly they lifted up their eyes and cried:
"The murderer of Berlin has come,
"The man of blood whom lust of power
"Made lower than the savage
"brutes."
The long procession passed—methought 'twould never end—
And in the rear a band of children came,
Their faces bloody as they died,
When on their homes our bombs did fall.

On they passed and I was left alone
But not for long; all in a twinkling
seemed to come
In divers shapes and hideous forms
Satan and the hosts of hell,
And fell upon their knees before me.
Then Satan rose and placed on me his crown,
To signify his abdication.
Whereat a mighty shout arose,
"Hoch, der Kaiser."
And with the noise I woke,
And for a time I thought I was in hell.
So terrible an impression made my dream.

Chancellor—
Such mortal sights should make thy slumbers sweet,
No dream more pleasant would I wish to dream;
Pity? Poof! 'tis the word of fools and women,
And foreign to our German kultur.
Wilhelm—
Yea, let them weep until they drown the sea,
For mothers, wives and children lost,
We'll show them ere the war is o'er
What it doth mean to brook our power.
Curtain.

Hugh Lett Shot.

The terrible toll which Canada is paying for this war was very forcibly impressed upon us on Monday when word was received that Hugh Lett, of Turfiff, had been shot.

Lett went to the front with the first contingent and with a splendid soldier. He was an expert rifle shot, and had been engaged as a sniper. No particulars as to how he met his death have been received. He leaves a young wife and one child.—Bancroft Times.

Frost Last Night

From Saturday's Daily.
Farmers coming in from the north report rather a severe frost last night. In some places the early potatoes and garden vegetables were cut down. In other places only a slight covering of white frost appeared. There was a little white frost around the city.

WOMEN'S WEAKNESS AND HEALTH PERILS

Anemia Comes so Gratefully That the Victim Scarcely Realizes the Hold the Trouble Has Upon Her Until Almost in a Decline.

Woman's work is more wearing than man's because it lasts almost every working hour. There is no eight or nine hour day for the bread-winner's wife, and often she toils under the greatest difficulty because her strength is below what it should be. The woman who is indoors all day is very often careless about what she eats and does not keep her blood up to the mark. It becomes thin and poor, which makes her weak, head-achy, tired, breathless and liable to pains in the back and sides, the scourge of her sex. New blood will do wonders for the woman who is tired out, who aches all over when she rises in the morning and feels unaccountably depressed. She can gain new blood now, and drive away the pains and aches and tiredness if she will take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have worked marvels for other women and will do the same for you if you are weak, tired, depressed or suffering from back-aches or side-aches. Mrs. Elmer C. Taylor, Calgary Alta., says: "I was so run down with anemia that I could scarcely walk without aid. I was not able to leave the house. I had no color, no appetite, and was constantly troubled with headaches, dizzy spells and a general disinclination to move about or do anything. My friends did not think I would get better, and even the doctor was apprehensive. I was constantly taking medicine, but it did not do me a particle of good. One day a friend asked if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so almost as a forlorn hope. After I had used a few boxes there was a decided change for the better, and people began to ask what I was taking, the change was so noticeable. As I continued the Pills my color came back, I could eat my meals regularly, the headaches and dizzy spells ceased, I gained in weight and took a new interest in life, my cure being complete. I have told many sickly women and girls what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me and urged them to take them and shall continue to do so, knowing what a splendid medicine they are."

Every weak and ailing woman who will follow Mrs. Taylor's example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial will find new health and strength through their use. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GUNNER JOHN HALE DIED OF WOUNDS

Belleville Artilleryman Was Barber in City when He Enlisted

A young Englishman, born at Southampton, and who had been in this country for three years, is Gunner John Hale, now reported among the wounded. Gunner Hale's wounds are serious, but his relatives have every hope that he will recover, as a letter has been received from France telling of his condition. His right arm was broken, and he is suffering from shell wounds in the back and shoulder. The letter, which came to his mother at 136 Brooklyn avenue, was written by a lady visitor to the French hospital who was doing what she could to write letters for the wounded soldiers who could not write for themselves. Private Hale is 23 years of age. He was a barber by trade, and was working in Belleville at the time the war broke out. He joined a regiment from that city—Toronto Star.

Gunner Hale was well known in Belleville, having spent two years here in the employ of Mr. W. E. Griffith, the proprietor of the well known barber shop at the Quinte Hotel.

Hotel. He enlisted with the 34th Battery C.F.A. He was a member of Christ Church choir and St. Andrew's Brotherhood.

Rev. R. C. Blagrove of Christ Church stated today that he had always found Mr. Hale a very fine type of young man.

LATER

Driver Hale has died of his wounds, so a despatch from Ottawa this morning states. His death took place on May 13th in West London Hospital.

Major McQuaig Found

Montreal, May 14—Major D. Rycart McQuaig of the 14th Battalion, who has been missing since the recent terrific engagement with the Germans in which so many Canadians suffered, has been located in a hospital in Germany according to a cable despatch which came today to his father, Mr. Clarence J. McQuaig, stock broker, Montreal. The news came from American Ambassador Galt at Berlin, through United States Consul-General Bradley, Montreal.

Mr. Luck's Lecture

(From Saturday's Daily.)

It was a large and appreciative audience which listened to the intense story told by Mr. Elmer L. Luck last evening in the Tabernacle church on his experiences in Germany. During the evening Mr. Luck's two little daughters in order to give the audience an idea of German song sang in German the national Anthem, as they can speak little else but German. Ueber Alles (Germany over All) and changed the refrain to "Deutschland Unter Alles" (Germany under All). Mrs. James Grant also sang "We will never let the old flag die." Rev. W. G. Clarke occupied the chair. The decorations and the organ work of Mrs. Duff were decided attractions.

Wreck on Local G.T.R.

On Monday afternoon a wreck occurred on the local train coming up from Belleville. When rounding the curve south of the lake apparently the trucks on the front freight car bound and on the second part of the curve refused to reverse and left the rails, and breaking away from the engine, rolled down a thirty foot embankment. The second car also went down the bank and the third car left the rails. The passenger cars were stopped by the shutting off of the air and a serious loss of life thus averted. The auxiliary came up from Belleville and on Tuesday the line was open. The two cars were loaded with "way-freight."—N. H. Review.

Funerals

From Saturday's Daily.
The funeral of the late Mrs. Catherine Reed, widow of the late James Reed, took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Sills, Marshall Road, and at the grave in Belleville cemetery, the Rev. A. R. Sanderson conducted a solemn service. Many were in attendance at the obsequies, to pay their last tributes of respect. The bearers were the immediate relatives of the deceased.

The obsequies of the late Captain John Thompson were held on Friday afternoon. Rev. Canon Beamish conducted a service at the residence of Mrs. W. M. Howie, daughter of the deceased on Dundas street and officiated at a service in St. Thomas' Anglican church. The funeral was very largely attended and the floral offerings beautiful and numerous. Interment was in Belleville cemetery, the bearers being Messrs. W. J. Hincey, E. O'Rourke, S. Vanderwort, E. Naylor, D. Peoples and Alfred Carlyle.

Erring Messenger Is Given a Chance

Howard Coneybeare, a messenger, who decamped some time ago with a parcel of money belonging to the Canadian Express Company, and who was recently captured in Edmonton and brought back to Lindsay, came up for trial before Judge Harding. Coneybeare pleaded guilty to all three charges against him. His lawyer, Mr. L. V. O'Connor, in addressing the Court, told the history of the affair, and asked leniency, also presenting a petition largely signed by prominent business men and other citizens, asking that the accused be dealt with in such a way as to enable him to redeem himself by enlisting with the militia.

The Crown did not press the case unduly against him. Of the \$3,000 taken only \$270 still remains unaccounted for and he will repay the Canadian Express Company by giving them part of his pay from month to month.

G. H. Hopkins, K.C., for the Express Company, asked that sentence be imposed so as to discourage others of robbing the company.

The Judge went into the case thoroughly. The tone of the address showed a desire to reform the youth. "Terror said his Honor" never has kept a man honest, and never will. In seventeen years on the Bench I have never sentenced a boy to prison on the first offence. I have always warned them to keep out of trouble and not one has ever come before me again.

To the prisoner he said, "I intend to reform you, and know of no better place than in the strict discipline of the British army. If in future you touch anything that does not belong to you, you will be subject to the full rigors of the law. Sentence is suspended."

Necessary bonds were secured to the amount of \$400. The accused enrolled in the expeditionary force, having passed successfully the doctor's examination. Judge Harding's decision apparently meets with approval.

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Parment's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specifics have failed. Innumerable testimonials can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

KILLED IN ACTION

First Napanee Boy to Lose His Life in the War.

Word was received in Napanee on Monday, of the death in action of Corp. Guy Chapman, youngest son of Mrs. Jane Chapman, Clarksville. Deceased was a resident of Napanee up to a few years ago when he went to Winnipeg, Man., and when war broke out he enlisted in that city and was with the eighth battalion in the fight at Ypres.

Mr. Chapman was employed in Wonderland when it was first started in Napanee and was proprietor of it for some time. He was also a member of Grace church choir. His many friends in Napanee were sorry to learn of his death, though he died manfully doing his duty. Besides his widowed mother, two brothers, Claude and James, and one sister, Mrs. Zaphy, remain.—Express.

Serious Conflagration At Napanee

About 12.5 on Tuesday morning, as Mr. Wellington Warner was hitching up his horse to deliver the mail to the midnight trains, he discovered fire in the rear of the frame building opposite the Royal Hotel, occupied by M. A. Adrick, as a fruit store and ice cream parlor. Mr. Warner immediately notified night-watchman Barrett, who turned in the alarm and in a few minutes the firemen were on the scene. The building is a double one, and the western portion being occupied by Mr. Walter Boyes as a grocery store downstairs and as a dwelling upstairs. Mr. and Mrs. Boyes were aroused and escaped from the burning building without very much clothing. They also saved the horse and buggy which was practically all they did save. While the building did not burn to the ground, still what damage the fire did do to the contents was mishled to a great extent by the volumes of water that was necessary to extinguish the flames. How the fire started is not known. The building is badly gutted. Mr. Adrick places his loss at \$1,600, with \$1,000 insurance. Mr. Boyes' loss to contents of dwelling is \$700, with \$400 insurance, and loss to contents of store is \$1,000 with \$700 insurance.—Beaver.

Neck Broken; Still Lives

Mr. T. M. Bartlett, of Beamsville, formerly of Montego, was a caller at "The Times" office on Monday, Mr. Bartlett is the first man to visit our sanctum who has had the unique experience of having his neck broken and living to tell about it. On Feb. 1st last he fell a distance of twenty-eight feet from a scaffold and landed squarely on the top of his head on a solid bed of ice. His neck was broken by the fall, and a ten inch cut inflicted in his scalp. He was taken to the Toronto General Hospital, where he spent several weeks, and was discharged practically cured. He expects to be able to resume his work about July 1st.—Bancroft Times.

Four Sons in Army

Official notice was received here Monday that Pte. Henry A. M. Ireland 2nd Battalion, 46th Durham Regt., was killed in action in France. He came to Canada four years ago from Carlisle, England, and at the time of enlisting was employed with the Good year Tire & Rubber Co. Harry, who was 28 years old, will be remembered by many followers of football as having played half-back on Bowmanville for two years. He was a brilliant player and a general favorite among his team mates and employees. He lived with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ireland, King street, who have four sons enlisted in Kitchener's army, this being the first casualty in the quartette and the third break in a family of fifteen children. Besides his parents, there resides in Bowmanville two sisters, Mrs. Chris. Robinson and Miss Ethel Ireland, and one brother, David, employed at Good year Factory.—Statesman.

Improved Train Service

Officials of the C.P.R. who recently visited Peterboro announced in that city that an improved train service would be inaugurated. The proposed changes were to have the east and west day express trains run one hour earlier. Such a change would meet with our general approval all along the line amongst other advantages being the arrival of our city dailies an hour earlier. Such a change would be greatly appreciated. Local officials of the company have not been notified of such a change, but would not be surprised if it appeared in the new time table which goes into effect on June 1st.—Tweed Advocate.

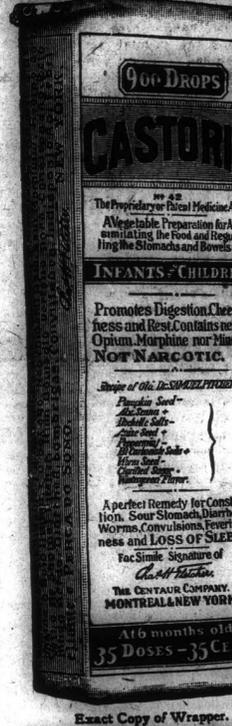
Why leave your money in the bank where it is earning a mere pittance? Put it in real estate where you have a chance to make something. At present we have a number of especially good investments which offer fair interest with a splendid outlook if you wish to sell. Come in and let us talk it over.

Many fortunes have been built by sensible people who have made real estate their bank.



COMING TO BELLEVILLE
THE DORENWEND CO. OF TORONTO LIMITED, Canada's foremost hair goods establishment, will display and demonstrate a sample stock of the latest hair-goods fashions for ladies, and toupees and wigs for bald men, at
THE HOTEL QUINTE ON FRIDAY MAY 28TH
FOR LADIES:—Dorenwend's Transformation by overcoming every defect of your own hair will assist you to appear at your best, always. Switches, Braids, Pompadours, Wavelets, etc., of the finest quality hair and unsurpassed workmanship. You are invited to inspect these goods.

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A Dorenwend Art Hair-toupee will make you appear years younger and will prove a benefit to your health and comfort.
Indetectable, Featherweight, Hygienic
Have a Demonstration of what it will do for you
PROF. DORENWEND WILL BE HERE IN PERSON ONE DAY ONLY FRIDAY, MAY 28TH



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