

RASPUTIN, THE MAD MONK OF RUSSIA

Mr. Flint Writes of This Extraordinary Character, Who Dominated the Russian Royal Family and, Indirectly, the Nation

Editor Ontario:—

Neither ancient nor modern history contains a parallel to the fate which overtook the Romanoff family, of which the Czar Nicholas was the head. Doubts exist as to the fate of the Czar and his family. Stories have narrated in a circumstantial manner the murder of the czar, his wife and their children. Other stories declare that they live in confinement somewhere in Russia.

To the czar and czarina's infatuation for the "mad monk", Rasputin, many allege, the downfall of the imperial family may be traced. Various stories appeared, giving accounts of the murder of this monk. I have had the good fortune of reading a book, published in 1913 by the Century Company, called "The Mad Monk of Russia". I accidentally saw this book. The author is a Russian monk, who was for a long time most intimately acquainted with Rasputin and the royal family, and was about to be appointed a bishop when disaster came to the country.

Monks of the Greek church marry. Rasputin was married and had children, as had the writer, Iliodor. No one is able to understand how it was that this man, who lived in a little village in Siberia, far from the capital, acquired notoriety. Iliodor says a story was narrated that there was a wonder worker that had made prophecies which had been fulfilled. He had said that there would be no rain for three years, and it so happened. Efforts were made to have this man come to the capital. He came, and Iliodor describes him as follows: "He was dressed in a cheap, greasy grey coat, the skirts of which bulged out in front like two old leather mittens. His pockets were inflated with something he carried. His shabby trousers hung over the coarse peasant's boots, which were abundantly blackened with tar. The seat of his trousers flapped like a torn old hammock. His hair was combed in one direction. His beard looked like a piece of sheepskin. His hands were pock-marked and unclean. There was much dirt under his long, hideous nails. His body emitted a disagreeable smell. He had thick blue sensual lips from which his moustache protruded like two worn out brushes."

"In May, 1904," says Iliodor, "I was passing through the upper story of the academy building when from a cell jumped out in a curious fashion, crouching, a man. The creature ran down the stairway, touching the walls in a strange manner with his fingers. He leaped strangely, as if to keep his heels in front of his body. He had a clothed beard and the flapping seat of his trousers. I asked and was told he was the celebrated saint 'Gregory Rasputin'. The senior in the academy was Father Theopane. He said to me that the saint and he had visited the czar and czarina many times. Once the czar and czarina, with the heir apparent on her lap, were present. We were talking about the political situation in Russia. Suddenly Rasputin struck the table a heavy blow with his fist, and looked at the czar. The czar started. I got up, the czarina got up and the heir apparent began crying. Rasputin said to the czar, 'Where do you feel a throbbing here or there?' pointing to the head of the czar, then to his heart. The czar pointed to his heart. 'Here,' he said, 'my heart is beating fast.' 'Good,' said Gregory. 'When you are about to do something for Russia, consult your heart, and not your brain. The heart is more certain than the brain.' The czar said, 'Excellent!' and the czarina kissed Gregory's hand and said, 'Thanks, teacher.'

Iliodor says: 'I was preaching before the czar and his court. I observed Nicholas, his small neck and head, with its closely-cropped hair, narrow shoulders, small awkward figure, red coat, and his large military boots. I looked at the great group of gorgeously attired courtiers covered with orders, tall massive, proud bearing, and I thought, these courtiers are the actual rulers, the real czars. Not any one of them alone, but altogether. Their collective mind and will is the real autocrat of the Russian Empire. Nicholas is only a puppet, a figurehead, that the church has placed on a pinnacle of divine greatness in order to make the people fear and obey the powers that be. Then I began to pity him. I remembered what Rasputin had told me about his loneliness and his powerlessness. I watched the flashing glances of the courtiers and I thought, the czar never sees a simple, honest, candid glance."

Five days after Iliodor received the rank of head of a monastery from which bishops are selected. The decree was issued, but Gregory wrote the following letter to the czar and my appointment was delayed: "Darling Papa and Mama:—Iliodor has got rather spoiled. He does not obey. Take your time about the matter for him. Let it go. We'll see afterwards. He would be all right, but he obeys Hermogenes. We must be careful."

I cannot quote much more from this remarkable book for lack of space. What the czar and czarina wished more than anything else was the birth of a son, who would be the heir apparent of the throne. Gregory made a prophecy. He told them he had a vision of a pink cloud, upon which a male baby was sleeping, and that such a child would be born. He was, and from that time Gregory became the teacher, the director, the controller of the czar and czarina. In fact, he ruled Russia. Whenever he felt that he was losing his grip he administered a yellow powder, mixed with the heir apparent's food, which would make him ill to the consternation of his parents. He would then withhold the powder, and would tell the parents that he would make the child recover. He played this game with great success. He grew in power. He was sensual, and had scores of women at his command because they believed in him as a great prophet and teacher who could do nothing wrong. He actually corresponded with the kaiser, to sell Russia to Germany. He forced the czarina to do everything in her power to carry this out. It ended by Rasputin's murder by a nobleman whose wife had been won over by Rasputin.

I will quote one more interview that Iliodor had with Rasputin: "Rasputin said to me, 'Don't imagine it is easy to talk to rulers—no, it is hard. The blood clots one's lips; one shrinks from giving them counsel. But they consult me about everything—the Duma, the ministers. My enemies do not want me to be with the czar's family, but they cannot get along without me. It may be hard for them to listen to a peasant, but listen they do. Once the czar said: 'Be it so?' and I replied, 'No, not so.' His cheeks became flushed, he began to tremble. You see he did not like the idea of obeying me, but he obeyed just the same. He cannot even breathe without me, and keeps on saying to me: 'Gregory, Gregory, come to see us more often. When you are with us we feel joyous, mirthful, at ease. Come, but do not solicit favors for anybody. You know that I love you and am always ready to do anything for you, but at times I find it very difficult to fulfil your wishes when they are contrary to those of my ministers. You see, they don't love you especially Stolypin.' When I visited them after the suppression of the revolution, both the czar and czarina knelt down before me and began to kiss my hands and feet. The czarina raised her hands heavenward and said with eyes full of tears, 'Gregory, even though all the men on earth rise against you, I shall not leave you and I shall listen to nobody.' If I take a thousand rubles, she does not mind. If I ask for ten thousand more she hesitates and begins to inquire, 'What do you want the money for?' However, once I answer satisfactorily her questions she gives me as much as twenty thousand at a time.' After the murder of Gregory, by order of the czarina his body was placed in a silver casket and buried."

Thus this book discloses the firm hold this man had upon the superstitious minds of the great czar and czarina.

I am a member of the Los Angeles Lawn Bowling Club and enjoyed the games. The lawn is furnished and kept in order by the city. The membership fee is a trifle. The city also supplies tennis and golf grounds free.

Miller's Worm Powders never fail. They immediately attack the worms and expel them from the system. They are complete themselves, not only as a worm destroyer, but as a highly beneficial medicine for children, correcting weak digestion and restoring the debilitated system to healthfulness, without which the growth of the child will be retarded and its constitution weakened.

Keep the 17th of March for the Annual Cafeteria at St. Andrew's Church.

County and District

Brockville S. A. Red Shield Fund \$4042

PRISONER TAKES DARING LEAP

Man Igniting Dynamite in Dairy Building

Debutures All Sold

Debutures amounting to \$30,500 offered for sale by the municipal corporation of Brockville on Feb. 5 at 6 per cent. have been sold.

Declines Call

Capt. the Rev. G. A. Clark, formerly student pastor of the First Baptist Church, Brockville, has declined the call to the First Baptist Church, Brantford, recently tendered him. Capt. Clark has been overseas since 1914 and last year was ordained in England.

Prisoner Escapes from Moving Train

Thursday morning Alexander Campbell Mason, of Trenton, who had been committed for trial at Newcastle on Wednesday on a house-breaking charge and was being taken to the counties jail to await trial, made a daring escape from the G.T.R. mail train at Ontario street, Cobourg. He was being taken down by Chief Barrett, of Newcastle, and asked permission to go to the lavatory, which permission was granted. When the chief went to look for his man he was missing and Wm. Willis saw a man jump from the train at Ontario street and run north. Mason is a young man of eighteen years and was arrested at Newcastle after a chase by Chief Barrett, for house-breaking. The offence being committed Wednesday morning, he was committed for trial the same afternoon. He is 5 feet 5 inches in height, 160 pounds weight, dark complexion, full round face, and wears a dark suit of clothes and grey sweater, dark grey overcoat, green fedora, dark tan boots, well worn. Chief Ruse assisted Chief Barrett in scouring the country around, but at the time of writing he is still at large.

Madoc Want Dr. Shorey.

It is reported that Rev. Dr. Shorey of Port Hope Methodist Church, has been invited by Madoc Methodists to become their pastor at the end of the present conference year at a salary of \$1,600.

Bobbygeon Plant For Peterboro

Mr. Alex. McDonald, of the Magnet Toy and Novelty Co., of Bobbygeon, was in the city last week in consultation with members of the manufacturers' committee with a view to removing his plant to this city. Like all other prospective residents of the city whose purpose is to take up manufacturing, Mr. MacDonald naturally looks for something in the way of concessions. He will at least expect remuneration for the tribute and expense of removal if he finally decides to locate here. The Review called up Bobbygeon by long distance telephone afterwards and learned that the plant in question had been closed down since some time before Christmas. Generally it is a prosperous industry of its class and gives employment to ten or twelve men when running at full capacity. If it is located here preference will be given in employment to returned soldiers, especially to those who have been partially disabled in the service.—Peterboro Review.

S.A. Red Shield Drive

Mr. M. A. Atkinson, treasurer of the Brockville campaign for this worthy purpose, begs to acknowledge receipt of subscriptions amounting to \$4,042.44, which have been forwarded to Sir Edmund Walker, the Ontario treasurer of the fund.

Man Setting Off Dynamite Surprise to Waking Milkmen

Kingston, Feb. 11.—To wake up in the morning and find a man in their room lighting a fuse to two sticks of dynamite was the experience of Oliver Robinson of the City Dairy and one of his employees. The two men sleep in a room in the dairy building, and just as they were about to get up the other morning they were startled to see a man in the room lighting a match and bending over a basket. The man left the room hurriedly, and on investigation it was found that he had lighted a fuse to two sticks of dynamite, but the fuse went out, thus preventing a terrible tragedy. The

police are working on the case.

The Impediments

Objects close to the eye shut out much larger objects on the horizon; and splendors born only of the earth eclipse the stars. So a man sometimes covers up the entire disk of eternity with a dollar, and quenches transcending glories with a little shining dust.—E. H. Chapin in Picton Times.

PICTON

Mr. H. G. Blakely has gone to Ottawa for a few days.

Mrs. (Capt.) Maynard has returned from overseas and is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cole and family have returned from Toronto.

Mrs. D. J. Brennan and family returned to Westmount on Friday.

Mr. Wm. Cross has bought the Alex. Williams farm on Talbot street.

Mr. Jas. Turvey, Cold Creek, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Foshay.

LONSDALE

Murphy and Hayes are doing a rushing business sawing wood.

Mrs. Johanna O'Sullivan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Sullivan.

Our local telephone line is a great addition to our burg.

A large crowd from this vicinity attended the shower for Mr. and Mrs. F. Murphy at Mr. F. Cassidy's.

Miss Agnes McAllister returned home on Thursday last after having spent a month with friends in Hastings.

Miss Mary O'Sullivan and Mrs. Raymond Hopkins were recent visitors with Miss Estelle O'Sullivan.

NAPANEE

Miss Bert McMillan is visiting friends in Toronto.

Major Dr. Gordon Clancy, of Newburgh, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clancy.

Mrs. Bowerman and Mrs. McGee, Toronto, spent a few days this week the guests of Mrs. W. R. Lott.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Vanblarcom and baby Betty, returned to Detroit on Thursday after spending two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Vine.

Mrs. Leach left on Tuesday to return to Brooklyn, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Miller spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. J. F. Kelley, Gananoque, spent Monday the guest of Mrs. H. W. Kelly.

Mrs. A. E. Paul spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Holland Kingston.

Mr. L. D. Williams, of Camden East, spent a few days this week with Mrs. A. E. Paul, at Elm Lodge.

Miss Sarah Allen has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Stark, Mitchellton, Sask.

Miss Dorothy Lewis, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. T. B. Wallace.

Mrs. Norman Moore, Glen Buehl, was in Napanee this week attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Young.

Misses Olive and Maggie McMillan are visiting their sister in Peterboro.

Mr. Garrett Neely left for Gowan, Sask., this week.

Mrs. J. R. Dafeo is spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Coleen Stewart, Toronto.

Friends and relatives of Pte. Elmer Mowers gathered at the home of his sister at Strathcona and gave him a party in honor of his return home from overseas.—Express.

Mrs. Chas. Hoather, of Eastbourne Eng., arrived in Napanee, accompanied by her husband, Pte. Chas. Hoather, formerly of the 86th Batin. Co., company, and will be the guest of Mr. Jobe Herrington, of Napanee, previous to taking up residence in Toronto, Ont.

Miss Anita Gallagher and Miss Anna Moore returned on Wednesday, after spending a week at Collins' Bay with Miss Pearl Cousins.

Mrs. Hill and daughter, Miss Lizzy, of Deseronto, spent a few days the guests of Mrs. Ab. Herrington, Scotia Farm, Napanee.—Beaver.

TWEED

Mr. C. Thompson, of Northbrook was in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hollinger, of Fuller, were in town on Monday.

Mr. Holste spent the week-end at his home in Belleville.

Messrs. Thos. Preston and R. Kerr of Thomasburg, were in town on Monday.

Miss Myrtle Fawcett left Tuesday afternoon for a visit with Toronto, Orillia and Whitby friends.

Miss Black, of Pittsburg, Penn., is visiting her uncle, Mr. F. J. Black and Mrs. Black.

Mr. S. Lee, of the C.N.R., is enjoying a holiday with Mrs. Lee, who is spending a few weeks at Yarker and Kingston.

Mrs. N. J. McNair, of Trenton, is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. T. R. Preston.

Mrs. A. Gabriel went to Toronto on Thursday to try her intermediate

McINTOSH BROS.

Specials For This Week

Best quality Ladies' black and colored Chamoisette Gloves 98c
Ladies' Underwear, medium and O. S. sizes reg 85c for 65c
Children's Adjustable Combinations \$1.25
Queen Quality Silk Gloves, black and white, double tip 75c, 98c
See our Special Striped Flannelette at 25c
3 Cord Silk Poplin at \$1.59 yard
Plaid Gingham at 35c yard
Factory Cotton, good quality 15c
Children's Sample Print Dresses 98c
Children's Sample Gingham Dresses \$1.49
Children's Flannelette Underwear 50c
Silk Poplin Skirts, \$8, \$7.25, \$6.50, and \$5.98
Ladies' Silk Moire Underskirts \$5.98, \$4.49 and \$3.98
Black and White Stripe and White Voile Ladies' Waists, very special to clear at 98c

LADIES' HOSE

Dark Grey Silk Lisle at 50c
Light Grey Silk Lisle at 50c
Nigger Brown Radiant Silk 50c
Black and White Silk Hose 50c
Black and White Silk Hose 75c
Ladies' Cashmere Finished Hose 35c
Ladies' Soft Lisle Hose 35c
Children's Ribbed Hose 50c
Children's Ribbed Hose 35c
Children's Ribbed Woolen Hose 90c and 98c
Hair Ribbons 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c and 50c
Great clearing of Men's Woolen Underwear
Special in Men's Hanson's All Wool Sox 2 pairs for \$1.25
Men's Shirts, regular \$1.25 for 98c
See our Special Sweater Coats, all wool in Maroon and Khaki at \$4.50

Very Successful K. of C. Function Last Evening

Large Quantity of Lumber, Heating Plants, etc. — Summer Camp Too

The Imperial Munitions Board has announced the sale of Camp Mohawk, Deseronto, to Frank Anglin of Brewers' Mills, W. S. Anglin of Battersea, and Frank and Charles Truhsch, Dr. M. J. O'Callaghan, Chas. E. Bawden, F. J. McAlpine and J. Murphy. A great deal of credit is due the ladies for their kind assistance with the decorations and which were much admired for the lunch. The music, rendered by the Belleville Orchestral Society, composed of E. Sprague, F. Robinson, R. Blaind, W. Hart, W. Aelstine was highly spoken of by all present. Guests were present from Cobourg, Trenton, Deseronto, Napanee, Kingston, Picton, Stirling, Campbellford and other outside points. As usual the dance was highly successful and was appreciated by the large gathering present. Euchre was indulged in by quite a large number, prizes being won by Mrs. John Fahey and Mr. Frank Fitzpatrick.

The programme of dances follows:

Extra, one step—Three Wonderful Letters from Home.

Extra, waltz—Beautiful Ohio.

One step—Owl, Owl, Marie.

Waltz—Kiss Bugar.

Social circle—Howdy.

One step—Oh Frenchy.

Waltz—Marie.

Fox trot—K-K-K-Katy.

One step—Rose of No Man's Land.

Waltz (moon)—Mighty Lak a Rose.

One step—Wild, Wild Women.

Waltz—Lorraine.

Extra—Lancers.

Extra, fox trot—Smiles.

Waltz—Prince of My Heart.

One step—I'll Come Back.

Waltz—Dream Waltz.

Fox trot—Hindustan.

One step—Sammy Gals.

Waltz—Waltz We Love.

One step—China Chang.

Waltz (moon)—I'm Sorry I Made You Cry.

One step—Oh How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning.

Waltz—Tootsie's Good-bye.

Reconits on the Farm.—Every armer and stock-raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As a substitute for sweet oil for horses and cattle affected by colic it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

Camp Mohawk Sold to Four Anglins

Large Quantity of Lumber, Heating Plants, etc. — Summer Camp Too

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Sales of Fuel

The special Fuel Committee reported to the city council last evening having sold the following:

80 cords wood at \$10 per cord \$800 00

37 tons Buckwheat Coal at \$5.25 per ton 194 25

8 1/2 tons nut coal at \$12. 102 00

\$1096 25

The report was signed by Mayor Platt, Ald Woodley, Hanna and Ostron.

The meeting of the Board of Trade tonight will be addressed by a representative of the Government, a financial authority, a graduate of Oxford, upon the finances of Canada and war and peace savings and thrift. Resolutions for the Associated Board of Trade of Ontario, which will meet in Toronto in March, will also be considered.

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