

A Red Sox Player Is Jailed at Dead Town

B. B. C.,
Deadtown, April 14, 1914.
Dear Sir—I am now as far as Deadtown and by the looks of things I will sojourn here for a few days. As soon as I entered the town limits I was arrested as a vagrant. I told the magistrate when I appeared before him I was no bum but, professional ball player, and this is what he put over, "Same thing; 30 days." I pleaded that he send a telegram to Mayor Spence of Brantford, inquiring about the class of men Mr. Nelson hired. At this he grew quite angry and shouted for mentioning that man Spence. "I'll make it sixty days; my wife gave me a box of his cigars last Christmas."

The jailer here is somewhat of a baseball fan. Thirty years ago he pitched for the Deadtown Hickory Nuts. In his time balls were very scarce and they had to make one as long as possible, so tried all kinds of schemes to make them stronger. One bright thought was to mix a ball in a bag of onions with the impression if anything could give strength it would be onions. The idea may have been alright, but the first time and the only time they used the onion ball the players eyes

ran so much water the umpire called the game in the third innings on account of wet grounds.

He tells me there is a great fly catcher hanging up here in Deadtown who never drinks, as one big tear would just about finish him, although he has a massive frame. No amount of roasting can make him lose his pose or change color. He must be quite a ladies' man like Matty Lamond as the jailer says more than one girl's head has been turned at the first glimpse of him. His name is A. Painting and you would be able to sign him up cheap. Mr. Nelson, as he is broke, having lost his last greenback, and if you cannot use him trade him off to Doc Reising, as I hear London is gathering to get more ballplayers than there are men in the Ulster volunteers.

From the manager's chair Doc gave this shot.

"I am going to win the pennant." But still I bet before the season is out.

Is it right that the other players are so jealous of Gabby Iyer's speed that they are after the league officials to pass a rule making all first basemen wear hobble skirts.

Yours in tough luck,
HARD GOING.

Softball

A well attended meeting took place on Thursday evening in the Y. M. C. A. parlors when five teams were entered in the second annual race for the Newman Cup. That soft ball is popular is proven by the crowds that attend the games and the interest shown in meetings held to date to promote the sport for the coming season. The final meeting before the

opening of the season will be held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors on Tuesday April 14th at 8 o'clock, when at least three more teams are expected to join the league. All interested are asked to be present.

Aches and Pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies. Why not use an internal remedy—Flood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood in which rheumatism depends and cures the disease?

Senator Lodge, a Republican, delivered a remarkable speech at Washington upholding President Wilson's Panama Canal policy.

The First Suit of Clothes

THE proverbial fig-leaf must have changed its color at least once each season, and mankind has followed the example ever since. We are ready with a line of New and Exclusive Woolen Fabrics that will enable you to throw off the sombreness of the past months and be clothed in time with the rest of nature. They are now awaiting your selection.

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The First Signs of the Base Season Now Here!

bringing with it a large stock of Reach supplies, which include: Bats, 15c to \$1.25; Balls, 5c to \$1.25; Gloves, 75c to \$4.00; Mitts, \$2.00 up; Catchers' Mitts, \$1.00 to \$7.00; Shoes, etc.

Not forgetting the Reach and Spalding Baseball Guide, 10c, also St. Louis Sporting News Record Book, 5c.

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HARDWARE AND STOVE MERCHANTS

WILL GO TO THE GALLOWS

(Continued from Page 1)
History of the Case.

The homicide and bank robbery for which John Krafchenko is now standing trial at Morden, Man., occurred on December 3 last in the little town of Plum Coulee, situated on the Deloraine branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, about 65 miles southwest of Winnipeg. The place has a population of about 400.

Shortly before noon on that day a man disguised with black false whiskers and moustache was seen on the street of the town. He was wearing a black cap and had the fur collar of his long black overcoat turned up around his ears. It was a fairly mild day, and the more contented on the street, which made him wrapped up in a coat, and he was wearing tan boots. He was observed by many witnesses to be wearing tan boots. About 12.30 (noon) when the two bank clerks had gone to lunch, the bandit entered the Bank of Montreal and held up Manager H. M. Arnold, who was alone in the premises at the time. It appears that he was interrupted in his work, almost before it was started, by a woman who called to cash a cheque, but on her return she found the manager was forced to hand over bills and currency to the extent of over \$4,000. While this was going on another witness states that he looked in the door and saw the manager with both hands held up, but took this as a signal that he was not wanted.

Arnold shot own.

The bandit then rushed out of the bank with the money in his arms, and was pursued by the manager as he rushed around to the rear of the bank. One witness stated that the manager grappled with him on the way. When the rear of the bank had been reached, the bandit it appears, turned and fired from a distance of a few feet, and the bank manager fell face forward upon an ash heap, shot through the left breast. He died almost instantly. The bandit who had dropped a package of the money, was observed by an eye witness to return and pick it up from beside the body.

After this the desperado sped through the vacant lot at the rear of the bank to a lane, along which he proceeded one block to where an automobile was waiting with the engine running. Two commercial travellers were standing by the machine at the time, endeavoring to lure it to take them to Morden, the next town.

The Escape By Auto.

On arrival at the car, the bandit jumped in with the words, "I am ready," and at the command the car jumped forward and disappeared behind some buildings at the next corner going in an easterly direction. The man in his haste to board the car dropped a package of \$1 bills which was picked up by one of the commercial travellers and returned to the bank.

The driver of the car was William Dyck, proprietor of the Exchange livery in Plum Coulee, and he states that he was forced at the point of a revolver to drive the bandit a distance of 35 miles to a point opposite the town of Osborne, which is thirty miles south of Winnipeg. He then returned home arriving between 7 and 8 in the evening. Dyck first told the story of two men being in the car, but later on made the statement that there was but one man, and said that his life had been threatened if he did not promise to tell the two men story. On the return of Dyck from the drive his automobile was searched and a bag was found under the front seat containing \$30 in silver. A further amount of \$19.50 in silver was found in his overcoat pocket. Two days afterwards a gold watch said to have belonged to the bandit was found under the rear seat of the car, and 15 days later Dyck led the police to where an overcoat had been hidden in some willow bushes along the trail. He said it had been placed there by the bandit. The right hand pocket was badly torn.

The arrest of John Krafchenko occurred Dec. 10. He was apprehended in a house on College Avenue, Winnipeg, where he had been posing as a college professor. An outfit of woman's clothes, including a wig, was found in his rooms, also two automatic revolvers. No Bank of Mon-

trical money was found on his person, but a roll of bills of this bank was found under the fence in front of the house. Krafchenko immediately upon his arrest professed his innocence and stated to Chief Elliott, of the provincial police, that he could prove an alibi. He continued to assert his innocence and, according to his counsel, he was confident all through the present trial that he would be acquitted.

It was exactly one month after his arrest, on the early morning following his commitment for trial, that Krafchenko escaped from the third floor of the central police station in Winnipeg, where two guards were watching over him. He was seriously injured at this time by the breaking of the rope with which he was letting himself to the ground, which prevented his complete get-away, but he was eventually recaptured a week later in the Burriss block on Toronto Street, and did not resist arrest although he was found to have a gun close by him in a wastepaper basket. Constable Reid, of the Krafchenko's guards at the central police station when he made his escape, subsequently pleaded guilty to complicity in the escape, after the sitting of a Royal Commission appointed to probe into the sensational disappearance of the bandit. Percy Eldon Hagel, counsel for Krafchenko and Westlake, and John H. Buxton were also held by the police, the latter turning King's evidence which led to the recapture of Krafchenko and the conviction of the other three confederates. Hagel and Westlake were recently sentenced to three and two years respectively at the Winnipeg assizes for the complicity in the escape, while Buxton is still in the hands of the police, but not convicted on any count.

Suspicion attached to Krafchenko from the fact that he had been living around Plum Coulee just prior to the robbery and murder, although for one year previous he had been living a straight life with his wife at Graham, Ont., on the Superior branch of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, working in the railway shops there as a mechanic. A son was born to the couple last October and was named John after his father.

The trial opened at Morden on Wednesday, March 18, and has proceeded continuously since. Nearly one hundred witnesses were heard, the great majority being for the Crown, in the attempt to definitely establish the identity of the "Man in Black," as being Krafchenko. Chief Justice Mathers presided, and W. H. Hastings acted as crown prosecutor, while Krafchenko was defended by J. D. Saffell.

Football

Scots United vs. Galt To-day

This afternoon the Scots United will meet the Galt Caledonians in a friendly game of soccer at Agricultural Park. The kick off will be at 5 p.m. Mr. Crouch will referee the game. It is well known in this city that the Scots always put up a good game of football. So all those interested in football should not on any account miss this game, as it is expected to be a fast one. The team will be selected from the following: H. B. Magill, Morrow, Williams, Forgie, Richardson, Senn, Scott, Stewart, Taylor, Morrison, Marshall, Harrington, Vipond, Ramsay, Archdeacon. All players are requested to be on the field at 4.30.

Cockshutt's Won.

The P.S.A. club played a friendly game with the Cockshutt United team in Mohawk Park on Friday afternoon. Cockshutts were in good form and finished the game with a score of 4 to 1 for the W. Sweeney. This was the P. S. A. first game and was not so bad considering the force of the wind. W. Sweeney, F. Knowles and W. Cartwright and W. Smith showed very good form and after the trial game on Saturday in the Recreation Park they should be in fit form. Better luck next time.

New Brunswick Women's Message

Tells Her Suffering Sisters to Find Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. James B. Roy was ill for Two Years and the Doctor Could not Tremblay, Settlement, Gloucester, Co., N.B. April 10, (Special).—Mrs. James B. Roy, an estimable lady, well known here, has made the following statement for publication:

"For two years I suffered from an extreme weakness and an awful pain in the back. Sometimes my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I was always nervous, I had no appetite and I was failing very fast. I took medicines from a doctor, but continued to grow worse.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and soon began to improve. By the time I had finished the third box I was completely cured. I know I owe my cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I want other sufferers to know that they also may be cured."

Mrs. Roy's symptoms showed that she had Kidney trouble. That's why she found speedy relief and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are a Kidney remedy, pure and simple. The reason they cure so many suffering women is that nine-tenths of women's troubles come from sick Kidneys.

Tarzan of The Apes

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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The girl knew that he was taking her back to her people, and she could not understand the sudden feeling of sorrow which crept over her.

For hours they swung slowly along. Tarzan of the apes did not hurry. He tried to draw out the sweet pleasure of that journey with those dear arms about his neck as long as possible, and so he went far south of the direct route to the beach.

Several times they halted for brief rests, which Tarzan did not need, and at noon they stopped for an hour at a little brook, where they quenched their thirst and ate.

It was nearly sunset when they came to the clearing, and Tarzan, dropping to the ground beside a great tree, parted the tall jungle grass and pointed out the little cabin to her.

She took him by the hand to lead him to it, that she might tell her father that this man had saved her from worse than death; that he had watched over her as carefully as a mother.

But again the timidity of the wild thing in the face of human habitation swept over Tarzan of the apes. He drew back, shutting his head.

The girl came close to him, looking up with pleading eyes. Somehow she could not bear the thought of his going back into the jungle alone.

Still he shook his head, and finally he drew her to him very gently and stooped to kiss her, but first he looked into her eyes and waited to learn if she were pleased or if she would repulse him.

Just an instant the girl hesitated, and then she realized the truth, and throwing her arms about his neck, she drew his face to hers and kissed him unashamed.

"I love you—I love you," she murmured.

From far in the distance came the faint sound of many guns.

Tarzan and Jane Porter raised their heads. From the cabin came Mr. Philander and Esmeralda. From where Tarzan and the girl stood they could not see the two vessels lying in the harbor.

Tarzan pointed toward the south, touched his breast and pointed again. She understood. He was going, and something told her that it was because he thought her people were in danger.

Again he kissed her.

"Come back to me," she whispered. "I shall wait for you—always."

He was gone, and Jane Porter turned to walk across the clearing to the cabin.

Mr. Philander was the first to see her.

"Jane!" he cried. "Jane Porter! Bless me!"

He scrambled to his feet and rushed toward her. He could not believe that it was she and alive.

"Bless me! Where did you come from? Where in the world have you been? How?"

"Mercy, Mr. Philander," interrupted the girl, "I never can remember so many questions."

"Well, well," said Mr. Philander. "Bless me! I am so filled with surprise and exuberant delight at seeing you safe and well again that I scarcely know what I am saying, really. But, come, tell me all that has happened to you."

CHAPTER XVI.

The Village of Torture.

AS the little expedition of sailors toiled through the dense jungle searching for signs of Jane Porter the futility of their venture became more and more apparent, but the grief of the old man and the hopeless eyes of the young Englishman prevented the kind hearted D'Arnot from turning back.

He thought that there might be a bare possibility of finding her body or the remains of it, for he was positive that she had been devoured by some beast of prey.

It was slow work. Noon found them but a few miles inland. They halted for a brief rest then, and after pushing on for a short distance farther one of the men discovered a well marked trail.

It was an old elephant track, and D'Arnot, after consulting with Professor Porter and Clayton, decided to follow it.

The path wound through the jungle in a northeasterly direction, and along it the column moved in single file.

Lieutenant D'Arnot was in the lead and moving at a quick pace, for the trail was comparatively open. Immediately behind him came Professor Porter, but as he could not keep pace with the younger man D'Arnot was a hundred yards in advance when suddenly a half dozen black warriors rose about him.

D'Arnot gave a warning shout to his column as the blacks closed on him, but before he could draw his revolver he had been plied and dragged into the jungle.

His cry had alarmed the sailors, and a dozen of them sprang forward past Professor Porter, running up the trail to their officer's aid.

They did not know the cause of his outcry, only that it was a warning of danger ahead.

They had rushed past the spot where D'Arnot had been seized when a spear

A MOTHER'S PRAISE OF BABY'S OWN TABLETS
Mrs. Fred Tinkham, South Canaan, N.S., writes: "Please send me another box of Baby's Own Tablets as I do not care to be without them. I have used them repeatedly and consider them the best medicine in the world for little ones." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing. The Tablets cure all the minor ills of childhood, such as constipation, sour stomach, colic, croup, simple fevers, etc., and are guaranteed to be absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



In an Instant They Were in a Hand to Hand Fight.

buried from the jungle transfixed one of the men, and then a volley of arrows fell among them.

Raising their carbines, they fired into the underbrush in the direction from which the missiles had come.

By this time the balance of the party had come up, and volley after volley was fired toward the concealed foe. It was these shots that Tarzan and Jane Porter heard.

Lieutenant Chatterbox, who had been bringing up the rear of the column, now came running to the scene and on hearing the details of the ambush ordered the men to follow him and plunged into the tangled vegetation.

(To be continued.)

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Apr. 22—Royal Edward—May 9
From Mont. & Que. to Bristol
May 5—Royal George—May 23
May 15—Royal Edward—June 9

John Krafchenko was sentenced to Morden, Man., by Chief Justice Mathers to be hanged on the next for the murder on the last of H. M. Arnold, of the bank of Montreal at Plum Coulee.

The officers elected for the year were:—Hon. Pres. Guthrie, K.C. (Guelph), M. Spence (Brantford), A. R. (St. John), F. Stewart (St. John), Patterson (Stratford); Dr. A. Humber, Stratford; Vice Dr. F. H. Kallbelsch, Brantford; Secretary, M. G. Guelph; Executive Comm. Hamell, Guelph, Harry D. W. J. Williams (Berlin), (Brantford) J. P. Connolly (St. John), A. Johnson (Stratford).

The meeting was attended by prominent baseball men of Ontario.

John Krafchenko was sentenced to Morden, Man., by Chief Justice Mathers to be hanged on the next for the murder on the last of H. M. Arnold, of the bank of Montreal at Plum Coulee.

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