

23 Females REMEMBER 6 Bulls

TUESDAY, MARCH 9TH AS THE DAY OF

The Fred. S. Parrott Holstein Sale, Belleville

25 Registered Cattle of the very best blood of the Belleville District.

6 grades, fresh or due in early spring.

These are an extra lot of big, roomy, well-bred cattle, and as they have never had opportunity for official test, they will sell within the reach of any breeder or dairyman.

Sold at once for Sale List, and plan to attend Sale.

Sale will be held at owner's farm, one mile east of City on Kingston Road, and conveyances will meet out of town parties at Hotel Quinte 12.30 p.m. day of Sale.

Also selling 4 horses, 1 two-seated trap carriage, 1 top buggy, 1 two-seated Gladstone sleigh, cream separator, a quantity of hay, oats and barley.

Mr. Parrott has rented his farm with out stock. For further particulars see large bills or write. FRED S. PARROTT, G. A. BRETHEN, Prop., Auctioneer.

PASSING OF ADMIRAL PEARY

Written for The Ontario by Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado.

Rear Admiral Robert Edwin Peary's passing has cast a gloom over this entire nation. He seems to have been predestined as an explorer, and with him it was a real inheritance. The ordinary person cannot understand or appreciate the impulse that sent Peary from the comforts of civilization to spend so much of his life in the frozen North, to endure hardships, deprivations and undergo perils. It was not necessary; he could have stayed around the navy yards or occupied the traditional swivel chair. On his side Peary could not understand why his naval associates could be content to continue their humdrum existence in Bureaucratic land. It was all in the dispositions of the men.

Discovery of the North pole was not an accident. It was not the proverbial dash. For more than a score of years Peary had been at work on this undertaking. In the broad sense he was a pioneer. He profited in his final effort from what he himself had done in previous years, more than from what he had learned from other explorers. His achievement was different in this respect from what surrounded the finding of the South pole. Year after year Peary went to the Northlands on government and private expeditions. He charted a continent. Long before he reached the Ultima Thule he had received acknowledgment for his work from scientific societies all over the earth.

The eighth expedition reached the pole. To give the dead explorer his due we must remember what he did what he had to do. In order to gain his ambition, it was necessary for him to educate a whole people to turn its view toward the North pole and aid him in his task. It was necessary to organize Peary Clubs and interest the rich in his scheme on behalf of himself and for his country. As a true patriot Peary desired that the United States should have the honor of furnishing the discoverer of the North pole. It was charged that Peary considered the pole his personal property, and that he was jealous of any one who crossed his tracks. Perhaps, but it required just such a man of concentration to attain the object.

Peary's life will remain an inspiration to his country. He endured and persevered and profited from his failures. He had an indomitable spirit. To-day the body of the noted discoverer was laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery will full naval and military honors and with high officials and officers of the government and diplomatic corps present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Fox are spending a few days in Toronto. Miss Fleming of Belleville spent the past week visiting her friends in town. Mr. G. Fraser of Smithfield was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. Sine over Sunday. Miss Clara Burkitt of St. Ola spent last week with her sister Mrs. Norman Moore. Mr. Geo. Bush of Smith's Falls spent the week end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bush. Mr. and Mrs. Byers were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Chard, River Valley on Monday. Miss Mary McKinnon is visiting at her uncle's Mr. M. Murray's. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McKee of town were Sunday guests of B. Brady's, Hoards station. Mr. R. H. Ketcheson, Insurance

Agent, of Belleville, was in town yesterday. There is an improvement in the condition of Mr. T. Stewart who is ill at the home of her brother in Schenectady, N. Y. The death took place in Thurlow of James Irvine, aged sixty-six years a native of Prince Edward County. He had latterly lived in Deseronto. Mr. James Kitcher employed with the C.N.R. and living in Trenton has been sick with the flu at his home here. He is now able to be out again. Miss Jean Armstrong of St. Louis Mo., after spending a few weeks in Montreal returned to spend the balance of the month with her aunt, Mrs. I. Allum Dundas St., before going South. Mr. Lemuel Scott, whose home was at Point Anne, died in Belleville, Wednesday, being a victim of flu. Deceased was twenty-three years of age. Town auditor J. M. Lyman has completed his work on the town books. He left this week for Chicago where he and his wife who is already there will spend the balance of the winter. Another old Deseronto citizen passed away on Sunday last in the person of Miles S. Stover of Lethbridge Alberta. Mr. Stover lived in Deseronto for twenty one years. Besides a wife he leaves three sons and three daughters: Alvin C. of Vancouver, Percy M. of Deseronto, Heracell of Lethbridge, Mrs. E. P. Hartman, Fredericksburg, Mrs. E. F. Somers of Nanapan, and Miss Cora of Cranbrook, B. C., also a sister, Mrs. F. Prescott of Yarker, and Levi D. Stover of Watertown, N.Y. —Deseronto Post.

WEST LAKE The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. O. Burlingham on Thursday for their February meeting. A goodly number were out and a pleasant and profitable time spent. Mr. J. Allison's family are able to be out after having the flu. Edgar Farrington is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia. Mrs. F. W. Haycock is some better, also Mr. and Mrs. Wells, of Alberta, who are visiting at Mr. Haycock's and have also been ill with the flu. Mrs. Hubert Huff is suffering from tonsillitis. We are glad to see W. G. Furzo able to be out again. Mrs. Susan Dainard, of Royal Street has been visiting Mrs. Robert Hogg and Mrs. Alton Irwin for some time. Mrs. Cinda Cooper, of Bloomfield, is a guest at Roy Cooper's. Mrs. Fred Weeks has been suffering from neuritis. Mrs. F. S. Hyatt will entertain the Woman's missionary society on Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McConnell were guests at Henry L. Brown's Sunday evening.

DESERONTO. Messrs. Casey Myles and Reginald Thompson left last week for the city of Detroit. Mrs. Dr. Boyce entertained her friends at a St. Valentine party on Saturday, 14th inst. After attending the wedding of her daughter in Toronto Mrs. John Freeman arrived home last week. Mr. Fred Watson of the Beacon Match Co. was in town on Thursday in the interest of the factory. Assessor Frank Brennan is on his rounds. He reports good progress in the assessing this year. Mr. Alfred Goodman Maple Ave., is seriously ill. Little hopes are held

A MATTER OF RACE SUICIDE

By William Taylor Marrs, M.D. A sermon, not by a Reverend Dr. (?) but by the doctor:

The stork had again paid his respects at the Douglass home. This was the fourth visit and the intervals had never been so very wide either. There may have been other things more sorely needed in the Douglass household than another baby, but the stork bird has ever shown erratic proclivities in the distribution of his precious freight. The toilet completed, the little mits of newly arrived humanity had just been tucked snugly in by the side of his mother. The erstwhile confusion had all mellowed down and domestic tranquillity once more prevailed. Suddenly and without apparent cause two big globes of tears went gliding down the little mother's cheeks and she seemed overcome by pent-up emotions. This did not escape the notice of the doctor and the three women present. One of the latter was Mrs. Douglass' mother; the other two were neighbors who had previously asked to be called in at this auspicious time "if they could do anything." No trained nurse was present; such a luxury was hardly available in this home.

All three women seemed to be at a loss to understand why the new mother should not at this moment be supremely happy instead of venting her feelings in tears. Women are credited with an intuition amounting almost to a sixth sense by which they are supposed to read and understand one another. Sometimes this faculty isn't working. Again, there may be times when they don't want it to work. For some reason it signally failed in this case. Perhaps none of them had ever been confronted by a situation precisely like that which now confronted the little mother.

But the doctor understood, or thought he did. He knew the feelings and emotions that tugged at the mother's very heartstrings; he also realized that there are times when silence is golden and mere words clumsy. This was one of these times. The next day Dr. Goodwin when leaving the Douglass home met Mrs. Byre whose acquaintance he had made on the first visit. Mrs. Byre was of the type of woman of whom it is charitably said, "she means well." She did not, however, always practice the Biblical injunction about not letting the left hand know what the right one is doing. True, she was kind and neighborly but through the warp-and-wool of it all protruded so many little self-conceits. She enjoyed a shade better worldly circumstances than the Douglasses, and like many others she condoned the poverty and distress of others partially for the purpose of vicariously flaunting her own superiority in these matters.

"What on earth caused Mrs. Douglass to cry and be so low-spirited yesterday, Doctor?" she queried. "Her husband is steady and hard-working even if he doesn't get very good wages." The world in general seems to think a wife—any wife—ought to be happy, provided her husband is not morally dissolute. Dr. Goodwin was a man of broad sympathies and very observant of the ills, physical, mental and social, that beset mankind. He replied that it is a law of the universe that no woman's life is completely rounded out until she has felt the touch of maternity, yet that it is possible to pervert a good thing and that even an over-supply of babies is not an unmixed blessing. "Mrs. Douglass," he went on, "is a woman by nature—possessed of refinement and ideals. She is self-sacrificing and has no particular aims or ambitions for herself. As much as she loved, and will continue to love, the tot just arrived, she nevertheless realized that he was a little intruder, dividing up the shoes, the food and the chances of an education that were the natural right of the three already on the ground. She felt down deep in her heart that three little ones were a plenty and that's why she was for the moment choked with her own emotions."

The doctor went on his way. So did a little story. Gossip travels at a frightful pace, all the time gaining magnitude and becoming more and more distorted. Gossip may not, according to the adage, possess wings but it does—sometimes seem to get around in some occult fashion. It reached a sewing circle of ten old maids and six matrons and two bachelors that very afternoon. One lady with a penchant for springing choice bits of news put it up in this manner: "Have you heard about the new baby around the corner?"

Most everybody had. "Well," continued the lady, "they say she wants to give it away." "Give it away?" chorused a dozen voices. Expletives of censure and indignation flowed freely. Several, however, expressed what seemed to be genuine sympathy for Mrs. Douglass on account of her increasing encumbrance in the way of babies. Feminine sentiment is seldom a unit. "Well!" exclaimed one lady with an air of finality, "I think people who have got them ought to be compelled to take care of them." "Of course," explained the first speaker in somewhat mollifying tones, "it may not be true, but I heard the doctor said she was carrying on at a terrible rate because she thought she had too many babies."

During the next few days Mrs. Douglass had numerous callers, many of whom were only casual acquaintances who had never called before. Two things prompted these calls: One purpose was the aid of the mother and babe; the other was to satisfy feminine curiosity while incidentally admiring the little one and pointing out his cuteness. But not one of them was able, by remarks ever so adroit, to draw out from the mother herself a confirmation or denial of the report that she desired to give away her babe. The visits were on the whole unsatisfactory. Most of the callers had agreed that there might be no foundation to the story, but it went on, and still on.

In a few days the Eugenics Club had this particular case up for investigation at one of its meetings. This organization was composed in part of women with purposeful and altruistic motives. Some of the members belonged to it for pastime; some of them had been mothers—long ago. The avowed purpose of the Eugenics workers was to lift up the human race physically and morally. It may be remarked in passing and with no irrelevance to the story that there are extant two divergent propagandas concerning babies. One of these is to the effect that we need bigger families—especially for other people; there is so much danger of our population becoming wiped out on account of a mythical, will-of-the-wisp known as "race suicide." The other theory is that we ought to do something to improve quality and let quantity look out for itself. One plan would favor an augmentation of the paper list; the other the breeding of thoroughbreds.

A committee from the Eugenics Club was directed to wait on Mrs. Douglass and make some arrangements for the placing of her infant, either in the home for her infant, or with some affluent babyless couple. This was ten days after the incident narrated in the first paragraph. On the following morning Mrs. Elizabeth Street Knowlton and Mrs. Ellsworth called on the lady purporting to have the superfluous babe. It was with a good deal of trembling and quaking that these ladies approached the Douglass home. They would at the last moment have turned back had not a sense of what they considered duty spurred them on. There are some matters on which it is hard for one woman to approach another; this was one of them. But they nerved themselves for the ordeal and sallied forth. Mrs. Douglass was in the kitchen busy with her ironing and was urged to continue her work—they would detain her only a moment. With an alertness of vision belonging only to their sex the visiting ladies noted in an eye-shot that Mrs. Douglass looked neat and girlish—she was only twenty-six. Her home and its settings did not look so bad as they had expected. The babe was asleep; so was his little two-year-old sister. The older boy and girl—three and five respectively—were busy spelling out cat and dog with blocks. The ensemble of it all did not after all suggest such dire poverty.

There might be some mistake; still the ladies wanted to play safe on their mission of humanity. They looked at each other for inspiration which was not forthcoming. Swallowing a lump in her throat and putting forth a most convulsive effort Mrs. Knowlton began "We have called, Mrs. Douglass, because we heard—" "Excuse me just one moment!" said the lady addressed as she moved toward another room whence came slight sounds. She returned at once with a little bundle. As she removed a part of the covering from this package of animated drygoods there was disclosed a pretty, blue-eyed babe. His flesh was plumping out and his wrinkled, reddened,

lobster-hued skin of new infancy was becoming white and acquiring a velvety smoothness. He looked clean and sweet and kissable—only baby-kissing is now among the things tabooed. The hearts of Mrs. Knowlton and Mrs. Ellsworth were melting—had melted. (They were barren.) "Yes," responded Mrs. Douglass to the admiring outbursts of her visitors, "we all think he is the dearest treasure in the world!" The ladies withdrew as quickly and as gracefully as the universal code of feminine ethics would permit. With a skiff yet justifiable little lie, Mrs. Knowlton continued her uncompleted sentence, "we called, Mrs. Douglass, because we heard so much about your having such a sweet-darling babe and we were just dying to see for ourselves."

Peoria Heights, Ill. Note: If ever I come to possess a few shekels nearing a million, I will leave a sum sufficient to establish a ducking pond in every local incorporation for cackling women—the tattlers. The women who are submitting to operations are most frequently the "barrens" the results of Nature's laws to weed out the unfit, ordained by Nature or from diseased husbands, or other well known causes. The woman who has an infant every two years, as God demands, has eight, ten or twelve, lives the longest, is the happiest, the most blessed on earth and by heaven, best admired by men, even by women. When Nature is interfered with, she pays penalties, unrelentless by agonies, and early death, generally in hospitals or asylums. There is an Egyptian aphorism as saying that no man has lived in vain who becomes a father, especially of a son, who has planted a fruit bearing or any valuable tree, and has erected a durable house or residence. An ancient Greek saying has it that no woman is ideal, unless she is the mother of three children. Eugenics or no eugenics, we want any and all kinds of breedings, for the next, the greatest (?) war—15 or 20 years hence. In Psalms CXXVII, 5, 6, you will find the encouraging words: "Like as arrows in the hand of the giant, even so are young children; happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them; they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies at the gate." We need them for future slaughter pens and trenches, for our kings and rulers. By land, by sea, by aid we need them. The ideal woman is she who has grace in her movements, whose voice is low and sweet, who has the light of heaven in her eyes, and in her own arms her own infant, perfect, well, self-nursed and well stred; who knows that her average brain weighs 2 lbs. 4 ounces, and her husband's brain, 3 lbs. and 3 ounces; and as the French say: "Man has two elemental passions, land hunger and the eternal feminine." —Mrs. Genetrix.

Desert Schools for Living

Manitoba Trustee Predicts Teacher Pamine Next Year.

Winnipeg, March 2.—There is Manitoba to take the place of the present leaders in public educational matters when the time comes for them to lay down the burdens, S. H. Forrest, former president of the Manitoba Trustees' Association declared to-day in presenting the report of teachers' salaries at the final session of the annual convention today. He declared there would be an absolute famine of teachers in the province during the next year, and that no help could be looked for from the east, as they had lapped up their salary scales and will be keeping their teachers at home. The shortage was due, he said, among other things, to Manitoba being drained of 847 qualified teachers to supply the other western provinces in the last three years. A tremendous number of teachers had also gone into other professions because they could not live on the salaries paid to teachers.

Miller's Worm Powders were de-Checked for Air. Some little irritant becomes lodged in the bronchial tubes, others gather, and the awful choking of asthma results. Nothing offers quite such quick and positive relief as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. The healing, soothing, smoke or vapor penetrates, clears the passages and gives untold relief. Usually it completely cures. It has behind it years of success. It is the sure remedy for every sufferer.

Teachers Ask for \$100 Bonus Deseronto, March 2. — (Special.) — At a regular meeting of the Public School Board, held Feb. 26, an application from the teachers of the school for a "high-cost-of-living bonus" of \$100 for the present year was laid on the table by the meeting. The present minimum salary is \$600 which it is claimed is absolutely inadequate considering the time it takes teachers to become qualified and the wages paid at present to the usually so-called wage-earner.

Campbellford Teacher's Salaries Have Been Increased Campbellford, March 2.—At a recent meeting of the Board of Education the salaries of all teachers were increased. The assistant teachers of the public schools have been given a maximum of \$900 those of the high school of \$1,500. The Principal of the public school has been raised to \$1,500 and the Principal of high school to \$2,750.

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 kidney, Parmelet'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.

visiting us every... This Week... Shoes, con-... T. Bell, Queen... to \$8.00 at one...

Son... PHONE 187

ristianization of the... East. "It is the duty... organize these coun-... should be organized,"... have no hesitation in... luded the speaker, ... not be successful in our... discharge our highest... to not seek Divine... direction for the af-... and the highest satis-... had in life, he said, ... nbering what we had...

Escape the Bridge... Reached Railing in... Chinese Laundry at... ver Bridge

sts of a cutter had a... from serious injury... forming near the low-... orse belonging to Mr... lives on the Marshal... from lower Front... al made the turn at... and started towards... idently it swerved to... sing between a tele-... of the ironwork of the... Fortunately on the... front of the Chinese... wo heavy snow banks... ck these and his pro-... ed. Finally he was... al by one of the... occupants had been... the walk. They for-... id injury beyond a... few feet from where... ed is a low iron rail-... If the animal had... d, he would likely... e railing, taking the... n to the ice in the... feet below.

ICE OUT PIERS

of Upper Bridge in... Freshet... works committee have... protect the upper... the possibility of... breakup of the ice in... will be remembered... ars ago the ice shift-... piers of the upper... to forestall any... work has been begun... as men are now cut-... vicinity of them.

CTION CHANGED. A yard of the Grand has been transferred from the Sixth dis- N. P. North, of Belle- ster, and J. D. McEl- lie, superintendent. Let, under Trainman- per, will hereafter be the Perth street G.T.R., Brockville.

BETWEEN NINTI... TCH HAVE BEEN... STONED) March 2.—Conference... and Trambitch of Jugo... postponed. Will... question in Rome