

FORMER WELL-KNOWN BUTCHER COMMITTED SUICIDE BY CUTTING HIS THROAT WITH RAZOR THIS MORNING

"Barney" Baker, of Gilmour, on Visit to Belleville, Ended His Career-He Was Able to Talk After the Dred-Said He Had Trouble-Lived Over an Hour-Prepared for Burial.

Barney Baker, a well known former butcher of this city, committed suicide this morning by cutting his throat with a razor.

SIR GEO. ROSS WAS GRADUATE OF ALBERT

It is not known to many here that Sir George Ross was a graduate of Albert college.

HAD VERY POOR MEMORY

It is a fact that Sir George Ross had a very poor memory.

MR. LARMONTH'S NEW POSITION

Former resident receives appointment of superintendent of Edmonton street R.R.

FOXBORO

News from Foxboro including local events and social news.

CHATTERTON

News from Chatterton including local events and social news.

IVANHOE

News from Ivanhoe including local events and social news.

MARCHMONT HOME BOY FROM THE FARMER'S VIEWPOINT

The Present Status of Agriculture in the Bay of Quinte District Treated in an Interesting Manner by J. H. H., an Occasional Contributor to The Ontario.

Ever since the fact established itself that the prosperity of a country depended to a great extent upon its agricultural community...

WOOD BLOCKS TO GO

Mayor Plans to Buy Them Taken Up Around Court House.

HONORABLY ACQUITTED

No Evidence That William Dowman Knew Napshee Goods Were Stolen.

PLAINFIELD

News from Plainfield including local events and social news.

VICTORIA

News from Victoria including local events and social news.

BIG ISLAND

News from Big Island including local events and social news.

FIFTY YEARS AGO TODAY

Lower Bridge Swept Away by Early Spring Flood in Moira River.

Canada and Its Industries

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Sunday school rooms contained a fair crowd last evening to witness a moving picture exhibition...

WON CLUB BONSBIELE CUP

DR. DAY'S RINK ARE CHAMPIONS OF SEASON 1914-FINALS LAST NIGHT.

Dr. M. A. Day's rink of curlers is the winner of the club bonspiel for the season 1914. Last evening with one end of the fourteen ends played his four defeated Mr. Fred Quick's by 17 to 5.

THEIR NEW QUARTERS

Trenton Board of Trade Has Hand-some New Rooms.

TYENDINAGA AUDIT, 1913.

Table with columns: Assets, Liabilities, Total. Values include 1,068.70, 1,000.00, 22.96, 121.50, 82,812.26, 196.55, 30.46, 82,236.95, 82,585.21.

RHEUMO CURES RHEUMATISM

No matter how long standing your case may be, don't despair, get a bottle of Rheumo today.

Address and Presentation

Blazington, March 11.-On Monday evening the neighbors of Mrs. Vanter gathered at her home and presented her with a handsome apolstered chair...

Address and Presentation

Blazington, March 11.-On Monday evening the neighbors of Mrs. Vanter gathered at her home and presented her with a handsome apolstered chair...

Address and Presentation

Blazington, March 11.-On Monday evening the neighbors of Mrs. Vanter gathered at her home and presented her with a handsome apolstered chair...

Address and Presentation

Blazington, March 11.-On Monday evening the neighbors of Mrs. Vanter gathered at her home and presented her with a handsome apolstered chair...

Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, partially cut off.

House Furnishing Time

New Curtains and Curtain Materials

THE new designs shown in Novelty Voile and Scrim Curtains are truly delightful.

Of special merit are some Arab and Ivory Voile Curtains; hemstitched edge and French Renaissance corners. They are 2 1/2 yards long and priced at \$4.50 and \$4.75 pair.

Arab Color Battenberg Curtains are to be had in a great wealth of design and price, \$5.00 to \$15.00 pr.

Ivory and Ecru Lace and Net Curtains from 75c up.

The New Chintzes are Particularly Pleasing

COMPRISING as they do all the new styles and colorings for the coming season. There is a great variety of new designs in Colored Satens as well, which will greatly add to the homelike effect of dainty bedrooms, 15c to 35c yard.

Behl's Sweepers

will lighten your household work this spring. The broom has quickly given way to this the greatest sweeper made. We carry a full stock in the different wood finishes.

\$2.75 & \$4.50

Ketcheson & Earle



PERSONAL PICKUPS

Lydford Lodge S.O.E. meets tonight

Mr. Jas. Murphy of Tweed is in the city today.

A pair of nose glasses were found on Front street.

Two tramps were given protection at the police station last night.

W. C. Mikel, K.C., is in Ottawa today attending the Supreme Court.

Colonel W. N. Ponton leaves for Boston tonight. He has been invited to address the Canadian Club of Boston, a very large and flourishing organization, on Thursday night, where the banquet will be held at the Copley-Piazza Hotel. Colonel Ponton will also represent the Grand Lodge of Canada at the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts to be held at Boston on Wednesday, the 11th inst.

Mr. A. L. Spencer, Wallbridge, with his cousin, Mr. Cora Spencer, of Eastonville, Midland, Mich., visited at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. L. A. Nicholson on Tuesday last.

Mr. E. H. Benjamin of Ottawa has been in the city the past few days attending the obsequies of his brother. Mr. Benjamin is the eldest of the family and is now eighty-two years of age. He has been a member of the staff of the post office department at Ottawa but is now superannuated. He leaves for home tomorrow.

Mrs. George S. Herr, Benjamin St., and Mr. R. Stout of Trenton will leave on the flyer to-day for Ingersoll to attend the funeral of their brother W. H. Stout, which will take place tomorrow.

Mr. R. T. Gillespie of Toronto is in the city for a few days.

On the recommendation of J. W. Johnson, Esq., M.P.P., the Minister of Education has appointed H. J. Clarke, B.A., Inspector of Schools for our City and South Hastings, as the Literary Examiner at the Ontario School for the Deaf. This is the seventh time that Inspector Clarke has been entrusted with this important work.

DIED AFTER LONG ILLNESS

The death occurred at her home in Cannifton at an early hour this morning Florence Evelyn Lambert, aged 16 years, only daughter of Mrs. John Lambert. She had borne her illness of three years' duration with Christian fortitude and patience. Deceased was a member of the Anglican church. The deepest sympathy is expressed to the mourning mother in her sad bereavement.

DEATH OF JOHN McLAREN

Well-Known Commercial Traveller Passes After Long Illness.

After suffering for sixteen weeks, Mr. John McLaren, a well-known commercial traveller, died on Sunday at the Lennox Hotel, Yonge street, Toronto, in his 63rd year.

Mr. McLaren had lived in Toronto for the past fifteen years, during which time he was the local representative of a brewery. Previous to coming here he was proprietor of a hotel in Prescott and one in Calgary. He was born in Belleville, Ont., and was predeceased by his wife. He was a Mason and a Presbyterian. Some years ago he was well known in racing circles. It was in this capacity he was well known in Belleville.

A SURPRISE SHOWER

Friends Invade Home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Brown Bringing Them Gifts.

A large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Brown, nee Miss Fanny Vallance, last evening secured two large sleighs and hied themselves to their home on the Marshall Road, and took the young married couple completely by surprise. It took the form of a kitchen shower, and what with the hoses of the pots, pans, pails and other kitchen utensils as they were being unloaded made the neighbors in that vicinity wonder what was going on. The young couple, however, were equal to the occasion and immediately got busy to prepare for the comfort and enjoyment of their guests. A sumptuous spread was provided to which all did ample justice. After this games and social chat were indulged in up till a seasonable hour, when the guests departed, all voting Mr. and Mrs. Brown ideal hosts.

Late Mrs. Esther Holden

The death took place this morning at an early hour at her home on George street of Mrs. Esther Holden, third daughter of the late Dr. Rufus Holden. She was born in Belleville and lived here all her life. Her illness had been one of considerable duration.

The late Mrs. Holden was a member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church and was interested in all branches of Christian work and philanthropy. The surviving members of the family are one brother and four sisters—Mr. T. C. Holden, Montreal; Mrs. (Rev.) J. C. Holden, London, England; Mrs. (Rev.) Prof. Gregg, Toronto; Mrs. Thomas Ritchie, Belleville and Miss M. Holden, at home, George street.

BURR'S

Burrs, March 9.—Mr. Earl Anderson spent Sunday with Clayton Tice at Bowman's.

Miss Florence Nelson of Demorestville spent a week with her sister Mrs. Everett Anderson.

Mr. Huffman entertained a number of her friends on Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Huffman have proved themselves ideal entertainers.

Miss Nina Marvin has been visiting friends in Carrying Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Adams spent Thursday evening at Mr. Steve Noxon's.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Hicks spent Saturday evening at Mr. Alex Robin's.

Mrs. J. B. Moran spent a few days at Mrs. Huffman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Anderson and Miss Nelson were among those who were detained at Mr. Bert Wilson's on account of the storm that awful Sunday night.

Mrs. J. W. Boyd has been spending some days in Belleville.

Mr. Haydon and Mr. Reid were in Wellington on Saturday.

Miss Kathleen Maloney was the guest of Mrs. Everett Anderson on Thursday.

Everyone is glad to see Willie Burkitt home again.

Mr. Geo. Fox and Mildred have returned from Eldorado where they spent a week visiting old friends.

Miss Wright, who was visiting at Mr. Burkitt's, returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. Herb Panting drew a load of grain from his old farm here to his new farm in Hillier, last Friday.

Miss Alma Reid has been at Mr. Fred Lauder's, Mountain View, for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Milligan spent Sunday at Mr. Sam Munro's.

Mrs. Hough's father, Mr. Sanderson, has been visiting at his daughters for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Hicks have been visiting friends in Belleville and Shannonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Calnan spent Sunday at Mr. J. B. Moran's.

Mr. Manley Doolittle is in Belleville this week.

MADOC JUNC.

Madoc Junction, March 9.—Rev. W. S. Baker spent Sunday in Frankford. Mr. and Mrs. J. Danford of Lindsay have returned home after spending a few weeks with friends here.

Rev. E. A. Tomlin spent a day visiting the sick here last week.

Next Sabbath there will be a temperance service at 2.30 p.m. 'D. V.'

Mr. F. Pallard and Mr. A. W. Andrews spent Sunday with friends in Frankford.

The W. M. S. ten cent tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrews on Friday night, proved a success in spite of the bad weather the proceeds being nearly five dollars.

Mrs. Andrews and the ladies who assisted wish to thank the boys and girls who turned out in the storm, also the older people for their words of praise and especially those who furnished music and readings, during the evening. A vote of thanks was tendered.

For Sale or Exchange for Farm

Double brick house, Mill Street lately remodelled up-to-date with full plumbing and hot water heating, electric light and gas, large stable suitable for livery or boarding stable. Deep lot 80 feet frontage. Whalen & Yeomans. 1-25-28 itw-8-1

Big Values in New Curtain Materials

These values are made possible only by our extensive buying and direct importing. Here are numbers just opened up and marked at interesting prices

CURTAIN SCRIMS in fancy striped patterns, on sale 8c yd

BUNGALOW NETS in white or cream, on sale 12 1-2c yd

CURTAIN NETS in white scalloped border on sale 7 1-2c

ART MUSLINS printed in fast colors, in border and all over designs, special price 12 1-2c yd

NEW CURTAIN NETS in all-over and bordered design, scalloped or plain edge, white and cream, on sale 20c, 15c and 12 1-2c yd

PRINTED CURTAIN SCRIMS, cream with fancy colored borders, special value per yard 12 1-2c

CURTAIN MUSLINS, frilled, in pretty stripe and fancy designs, exceptional value 10c yd

For dainty curtains and curtain materials, in newest designs, see our extensive range, all marked at closest prices.

McINTOSH BROTHERS

AUCTION SALE

\$15000.00 Stock

To be Sold by Auction!

Every Afternoon at 2.30

Every Evening at 7.30.

JONAS BARGMAN

332 Front Street, Belleville, Ont. Next to the Big Tree

Go-Carts and Baby Carriages

LATEST DESIGNS

Go-Carts completely collapsible

Baby Carriages large assortment

All lines of Furniture at reasonable prices

Dominion Bedding & Furniture Company

306 Front St., Belleville



B.B.C. DEFEATED ALBERT COLLEGE

Last evening the Belleville Business College team met the Albert College hockey team in the arena rink and defeated them by a score of 12 to 1.

The Alberts went on the ice thinking that it would be a very easy matter to win the victory, but in a very few minutes the bookkeeping lads had started to tally, and the Albert boys became stunned at the way the score was running up. The play was fast and clean. The B.B.C. had it over their opponents in both combination and checking, and at half time the score was 4-0 in favor of the B.B.C.

After a few minutes rest the teams went at it again. The Alberts seemed determined to bag a few but Logue was there to meet every shot. The B.B.C. lads still kept counting and after 15 minutes play in the last half the score was 9-0 when Missions of Albert made a lucky shot, which brought some applause from the supporters. The boys from Albert made many other attempts to count but O'Flynn and Brotherhood were too strong on the defense and Logue was a good man in the net. The game finished with a score of 12 to 1 in favor of the B.B.C.

The B.B.C. has seven good men, and in their present condition are putting up splendid hockey, free from roughness. Box of Alberts was refereed by the B.B.C. and was perfectly satisfactory and impartial.

The B.B.C. met the printers tonight in a sudden death game to break the tie.

The line up was as follows:

B. E. C.	Goal	Albert College
Logue	R. defense	Harris
O'Flynn	L. defense	Maidens
Brotherhood	R. defense	Taylor
Hannah	Forward	Hannah
Ritchon	Centre	Hodgins

Passed Through Belleville

A special train passed through the city shortly after two o'clock this morning, over the Canadian Northern line. Aboard were Sir Donald Mann and Sir William Mackenzie on their way to Ottawa.

Funeral John D. Clapp

The funeral of the late John D. Clapp took place yesterday from the family residence, first concession of Ameliasburgh. The Rev. Mr. Leigh, pastor, conducted service at the Belleville cemetery vault. The attendance was large and the floral offerings beautiful.

The bearers were: Messrs W. Sager, W. R. Russell, C. Babcock, James Brickman, Stanley Bent, and G. McMurter.

Belleville Bowling League

At the Y.M. bowling alleys last evening the Shoemen were defeated by Marsh and Henthorn. The scores were Marsh and Henthorn 2070, the Shoemen 1933. Messrs Hector, Brown Hill and Rutman were top scorers, each of them reaching the 400 mark.

A postponed game will be played this evening between B.B.C. and The Steel Co.

The ten-pin prize was awarded to Mr. Stevens, his score being 255. Mr. Hogan won the five-back prize with a score of 44.

It is wise to prevent disorder—Many lead to disorders of the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Farnelle's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Laxatives and sedatives are so often prescribed in these pills that no other preparation is so effective as they.

Trouble in Hotel

At 6.45 some trouble occurred in the Victoria Hotel when Mr. Louis Allure was assaulted it is alleged by Harry Barnhardt. Barnhardt was arrested and later secured a bail. The case goes over to Monday next when Barnhardt will be charged with assault.

Use Millers Worm Powders and the battle against worms is won. These powders correct the morbid conditions of the stomach which nourish worms and these destructive parasites cannot exist after they come in contact with the medicine. The worms are digested by the powders and are speedily evacuated with other refuse from the bowels. Sickness is imparted to the organs and the health of the child is sadly improved.

From heretofore waste tomato seeds Italian canners are making an oil with rapid drying qualities that is useful in varnishes.

STAR SNOW HOVEL

25 cents

AND

35 cents

THE SMITH HARDWARE COMPANY

Boys' Pants 50c

You Have Been Disappointed No Doubt

By having your clothes made to order, and there are reasons for it. Do you know the best dressed men on our streets to-day are wearing suits bought at our store and bought ready to put on? and do you know further that the most skilled workmen to-day are working on fine ready-to-wear clothing?

Some day when you have a few moments to spare we would like you to drop in and try on one of our fine hand-tailored coats, made by Thornton & Douglas, and see if you will ever want to leave your measure again. And we save you some money too.



Boys' Pants \$1.00

Oak Hall

Boys' Pants \$1.25

Boys' Pants 75c

WE JUST WANT THE OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW YOU. WE LEAVE THE REST WITH YOURSELF.

Oak Hall

PLEASANT

The home of

Thurlow

swas read

with a beau

large rocke

years spent

Fourth

Mr. E. J.

a few days

vention of

Reform

Mr. J. R.

Melville we

Thursday

engine he r

from Mr. S.

Mr. Philip

was a visito

of his sister

Mr. W.

where he

ation with

Mr. D. B.

round canve

Mr. Holmes

returned he

visit with f

March even

on Sun

of visiting

going to s

These was

account of

mail or bak

days.

Mrs. W. E.

visiting her

Miss Eva E.

from Trento

Mr. J. Izaa

Frankford to

misses.

Mr. Nobes

Mr. Longwel

Our Epwo

out on Thur

Temperance

time report

Toronto. Mr

address on

The Ladie

for a conce

The quart

place are ke

PO

Point Ann

Frank MoD

Sunday with

Shannonville

The Ladie

home of Mr

day of terno

Mrs. A. A

from Deser

for the past

Miss Meg

ville is payi

mother. Mr

Missis T

Miss Ora J

The busin

getic Club

Mrs. Don M

ing.

A jolly a

prised Mr.

Tuesday ev

evening wa

Victoria,

getting the

and Tuesda

Their sw

evening on

Wood sa

day

Mr. and

famly wh

visited a

Mr. Wall

Mr. and

return to

Sunday an

adobe's M

Mr. and

few days

Mr. and

at Mr. E.

last

Mrs. J. C

hope for

Always

their prop

Farnelle's

pill mass

strength a

and the pi

without fe

quality th

ills lose t

Farnelle's

freshness

PROF

AT

A "prof

interact

rink last

Governm

G. Dulma

P. O. Pitt

B. Her

W. J. Coe

Jeweller

J. Borbr

O. McCu

J. D. Cl

J. A. Mc

Clothes

A. Mr-G

C. H. Ve

F. Quick

S. Robert

Coal Me

F. S. An

W. Linde

W. B. S

A. P. Al

PLEASANT VIEW

Pleasant View, Mar. 6.—On Feb. 28 the home of Mr. Sam. Pope was invaded by about sixty of his friends and neighbors to bid them farewell, before leaving for their new home in Thurlow. After an enjoyable social evening had been spent an address was read and they were presented with a beautiful set of dishes and a large rocker as a reminder of the years spent among the people on the Fourth.

Mr. F. J. Knight has been spending a few days in Toronto attending a convention on Temperance and Moral Reform.

Mr. J. R. French and his son of Melville were in the neighborhood on Thursday last moving the gasoline engine he purchased some time ago from Mr. S. W. Lloyd.

Mr. Phillip Roblin of Prince Edward was a visitor last week at the home of his sister Mrs. Lloyd.

Mr. W. Dracup left for Toronto where he has secured a good position with a musical Co. there.

Mr. D. B. Oliver is on his usual round canvassing in our midst.

Mr. Holmes and son Kenneth have returned home from a two weeks' visit with friends in Madoc.

March certainly came in like a lion on Sunday afternoon. A number of visiting friends found hard travelling to get home on Sunday night.

There was no school on Monday on account of the bad roads. And no mail or baker got through for two days.

Mrs. W. Rose of Scott's has been visiting her brother Mr. J. F. Rickley.

Miss Eva Brown has returned home from Trenton.

Mr. J. Lizard has moved down from Frankfort to work for Mr. C. Vermilyea.

Mr. Nobes of Foxboro is moving on Mr. Longwell's place.

Our Epworth League had about 25 out on Thursday night. The topic was Temperance and Mr. Knight gave a fine report of the convention in Toronto.

The Ladies Aid are busy preparing for a concert to be given before long. The quartets and orchestra of this place are kept busy with concerts, etc.

GRAVEL ROAD

Gravel Road, J. F. Meagher after spending the winter with his parents returned to the Northwest on Wednesday.

Vincent Traylor of Smith's Falls spent a few days at his home here.

A number from here attended a party at Mr. J. Woodens on Monday evening, Jan. 23. All report a good time.

Mrs. J. B. Scanlon and son Jack of Cranston spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meagher.

Mr. F. Oliver entertained a number of his friends on Monday evening.

Jack and Pat Farrell are busy cutting wood in this neighborhood.

Miss S. Williams is visiting with Mrs. J. Corrigan.

TABERNACLE

Tabernacle.—Mr. and Mrs. B. Bryant are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sage of Prince Edward.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leach spent a few days last week the guests of Rev. C. B. Williams, Concession.

The Sunday School convocation was held at Weiler on Feb. 27th and was well attended.

Mr. Walter Rogers was taken to the hospital last week, where it is thought he will have to have his leg amputated.

A large crowd gathered at the home of Mr. Thomas Kilbank with their baskets and spent a very sociable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leach were the guests of Mr. Lorne Brickman last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brickman and Mr. and Mrs. E. Brickman spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leach of Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bryant spent Thursday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Maybes of Bethel.

ALBURY

Albury.—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wesse and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Crocker were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Onderdonk on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peck and family, Mrs. A. Sager were guests of Mr. Knox of Sidney on Sunday.

MINTO

Minto, March 4.—Everybody welcomes the milder weather that we are having.

The Minto Farmers Club held their regular meeting last Monday night. It was well attended. A special meeting will be held in the near future, which will be of great interest to the ladies as well as gentlemen.

Preparations are under way for a missionary tea to be given by the W. M. S. at the home of Mr. B. Sharpe's on Wednesday evening, March 4th.

OAK HILLS

Oak Hills, March 2nd.—Mr. Art. Tufts of Tweed was visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. Frank Stapley's little son that was very ill with pneumonia, is gaining.

Miss Myrtle Wannamaker returned home to Phillipston last week after spending a couple of months with her sister, Mrs. Fred Elliot.

Miss Annie Brennan accompanied by her cousin, Miss Irene Gallivan, returned home to Wellman's corners on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Hubbs and the family of Sack are visiting her sister Mrs. S. Danford.

Miss Elsie Eggleton who has been ill for nearly two weeks, is not improving very much.

A party of youngsters spent Friday evening at the home of Miss Lillian Bronson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shires spent Sunday with friends near Frankfort.

As the old adage says: March came in like a lion. Though he howled all night some of our boys had the courage to start for their respective homes, while others had to remain over night.

Mr. J. K. Gallivan spent Sunday at Wellman's Corners.

Our school teacher has not been able to attend to her school owing to the bad roads.

ZION'S HILL

Zion's Hill, March 3rd.—A very severe snow storm passed through here on Sunday and yesterday, blocking the roads and a great number of men were called out this morning to shove.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Clapp left on Friday to spend a few days with friends across the bay.

Miss Cora Gordon is spending a few days with friends at Fuller.

ROYAL YEAST MAKES PERFECT BREAD

WELLINGTON

Wellington.—Mrs. F. A. Burlingham and niece was at Trenton on Saturday.

A number attended the horse races at Picton on Thursday last.

A number of prominent Liberals were in Picton on Saturday attending a meeting in the afternoon.

The wide tire bylaw is in force in Wellington. Everybody is tired shoveling snow.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. D. Spring is very poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sager of Ameliasburg spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Stoneburg of Winconsin, U.S., visited Harry Stoneburg and other relatives here last week.

A citizens library has been started in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Vandervoort of Glenside spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Noxon.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton of East Lake visited Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Trampour last week.

Our carpenters are very busy these days both in town and in the country.

All good wishes go with Mr. D. Christy to the Northwest.

Mr. P. Ferguson and daughter have left for their home in the Northwest after visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gerratt had a sugar party for their friends last week.

Mr. A. G. Noxon of Ameliasburg is a welcome visitor at his home here each Sunday.

A large number attended the quarterly meeting at Friends' church at Bloomfield on Sunday.

There was no service at Friends' church here on Sunday.



SPRING OPENING Commencing Thursday, March 12

We take great pleasure in announcing the opening exhibition of MILLINERY, Dress Goods, Suits and Dresses, etc., for the spring and summer season 1914.

THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL

The one word "chic" describes the new hats that we will place on display during opening days.

Paris Comes to you When Visiting Our Ladies' Ready-to-wear Section

More words cannot express to you the elegance of the new spring DRESSES, SUITS, COATS and BLOUSES.

THE NEW DRESS MATERIALS SUITINGS AND SILKS WILL BE HERE READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION OPENING DAYS

Very few minutes spent looking over our magnificent showing of imported Dress Goods and Silks will convince any woman that our dress goods showing is indeed large and complete.

Visit Our Home Furnishing Section During Opening Days

Pleasing Indeed are the New Spring Styles for Men

The Ritchie Co., Limited

Our Men's Store has always been a scene of activity on opening days and this year we are sure it will be no exception.

Our constable has had a busy time this week, there being so much snow to shove.

PROFESSIONS AT CURLING RINK

- A "professional" bonspiel of much interest was played at the curling rink last evening. The rinks were Government City, Dulmage, P. O. Pitney, B. Her, W. J. Cook, F. Mitchell, T. E. Ketcheson, F. Dolan, Jewellers, Lawyers, J. Borbridge, F. S. Wallbridge, O. McCurry, F. E. O'Flynn, J. D. Clarke, P. McL. Forin, J. A. McFee, M. Wright, Bankers, A. McEla, W. K. Haller, C. H. Vermilyea, L. W. Butler, F. Quick, H. Sneyd, S. Robertson, A. Jones, Coal Men, Dentists, F. S. Anderson, Dr. Kinneer, W. Lindsay, Dr. Caldwell, W. E. Schuster, Dr. Clarke, A. P. Allen, Dr. Day

THIRD LINE SIDNEY

Third Line, Sidney.—The recent storm has blocked the roads considerably in this vicinity.

A number from here attended the teachers' meeting at Mrs. M. Farley's on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Caughey of Crofton are visiting their nephews, Mr. Edwin and Edgar Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Vanderwaters and Mr. and Mrs. H. Thrasher spent Sunday at Mr. E. Delong's, Huff's Island.

A TREATISE on the Horse—FREE!

We offer you free this book that tells you all about horse diseases and how to cure them. Call for your free copy at your local druggist or write us.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Worm Exterminator.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

The Weekly Ontario

Thursday, March 12, 1914

SIR GEORGE ROSS, ORATOR AND STATESMAN

The passing of Sir George Ross has called vividly to mind a night during our student career at Toronto when it was our privilege to hear from the same platform at Massey Hall addresses by the two greatest Canadian orators of the present generation, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir George Ross. This was in the year 1895.

The conservative administration at Ottawa was tottering to its fall and Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, as he was then called, opened the brilliant and memorable campaign, that was to bestow upon him the greatest gift in the hands of the Canadian people, by a mass meeting in Tory Toronto. Wilfrid Laurier was then at the height of his fame as an orator. Advancing years, and the prosaic cares and matter of fact responsibilities of governing an ambitious young nation, have since quenched the oratorical glow in Sir Wilfrid. He seldom estays lofty forensic flights any more.

But that night, nineteen years ago, as we listened to the vibrant tones of that wonderful voice, and felt the power of the impassioned appeal for justice for Manitoba, for tolerance and amity among the varied racial and religious elements that went to make up this backward, but naturally potent, dominion, and the plea for a wider imperial vision that would knit Canada more firmly to the Motherland—as we listened, and as the audience became responsive to the amazing eloquence of this French Canadian Demosthenes, we began to understand, as we never had done before, the truth of those descriptions given by Macaulay of Sheridan, Burke and the elder Pitt. The tall, supremely graceful figure, the resonant voice, the intense earnestness, the compelling candor, the unaffected honesty of the speaker all conspired together to produce an effect that swept over the vast audience in a resistless wave of enthusiasm. When the Liberal leader sat down there was an outburst of cheering and applause, spontaneous, prolonged, and powerful in its expression of good-will, unqualified endorsement, and genuine admiration.

And then the chairman announced that the mass meeting would next be addressed by Hon. George W. Ross, minister of education in the cabinet of Sir Oliver Mowat. To our surprise a emaciated individual arose from his seat with difficulty and by painful degrees made his way to the front of the platform. We asked a student who sat next to us, and who knew Toronto, if this were really Hon. George Ross, whom we knew by reputation as the most brilliant member of Sir Oliver Mowat's great cabinet of talented administrators. We were looking for a man who had a physical presence corresponding with his eminent reputation.

We remember entertaining a momentary feeling of pity for this crippled and frail appearing invalid, as he shuffled hesitatingly forward to address an audience of five thousand people, and coming immediately after the wonderful French Canadian orator had just scored his notable triumph. Surely, we thought, if ever a man was doomed to disappointment and failure, that man was then standing before this great Massey Hall audience. We surmised shrewdly that his voice would not carry beyond the first few rows of seats, and soon nearly everybody would be heading for the door.

The first few sentences uttered by the speaker confirmed our surmise. He spoke in a low, hesitating tone, and with apparent effort, as if he were trying to find his way. But after a little time he seemed to gather confidence, and momentum, and gradually, naturally, he appeared to cast aside his physical infirmities and his halting diffidence. He soon became a man transformed. His features lit up. His tones grew round and vibrant. Sentences of limpid, sinuous beauty followed one after the other. Almost before there was time to realize it, the audience was again under a master orator's spell. But the orator in the latter instance was different in appearance, in manner and in method from the chesterfieldian orator who had preceded. Wilfrid Laurier was assisted by every natural grace of figure, of bearing and of voice. George W. Ross electrified and swayed his audience in spite of deficiencies that would have spelled defeat to men cast in less heroic mould.

George W. Ross had his oratorical triumph that night at Massey Hall, as well as the great leader who came before him. And it was difficult to form an opinion as to whose triumph was greater. Both speeches left an unforgettable impression upon all who were fortunate enough to hear.

It is of course impossible at this time to state just what position will be assigned to George W. Ross in the temple of fame.

It cannot be said that fate was unduly kind to him. It was his misfortune to succeed to the premiership of Ontario at the end of a long period of liberal rule, and to succeed a leader with the outstanding administrative

talents of Sir Oliver Mowat.

Had Sir George Ross appeared on the scene at almost any other time his abilities must surely have won wide recognition and high preferment. His versatile powers must then have made his claim to intellectual greatness, permanent and secure.

But he came to the generalship of the liberal forces when disaster was inevitable. Then too he fell into the fatal error of endeavoring to hold onto power after the election of 1902 had left him almost shorn of his majority. Had he retired then it is possible that he might have again succeeded in winning his way to power.

Be that as it may, the name of George W. Ross must be to the youth of this country a perpetual inspiration as that of one who rose to eminence and greatness in spite of poverty, in spite of disease, in spite of natural disability; of one,—

"Who breaks his birth's invidious bar,
And grasps the skirts of happy chance,
And breaths the blows of circumstance,
And grapples with his evil star;
"Who makes by force his merit known
And lives to clutch the golden keys,
To mould a mighty state's decrees,
And shape the whisper of the throne."

THE LIQUOR DEALERS' JOURNALS ON PROHIBITION

The following remarkable editorial, remarkable from the fact that it appeared in "The Liquor Dealers' Journal," and that it so frankly discusses the situation from a broad viewpoint, is given space as showing the wonderful change of sentiment among liquor dealers. The editor says he believes prohibition is wrong, but he recognizes that, as he says, "the handwriting is on the wall, and its interpretation spells doom."

"It is always best for normal people to look at things the way they are. The prohibition fight henceforth will be nation-wide, and contemplates writing into the national constitution a prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic beverages. The most influential argument against prohibition is that it is not effective; that prohibition doesn't prohibit.

"This is not basic or moral; the fact of failure to enforce is no argument against; even the expediency, much less against the moral issue involved.

"Ultimately all questions must be settled by normal standards; only in this way can mankind be saved from self-effacement. The liquor traffic cannot save itself by declaring that government is incapable of coping with the problem it presents; when the people decide that it must go, it will be banished.

"We are not discussing the benefit or justice of prohibition, but its possibility and probability in present circumstances.

"To us there is the handwriting on the wall, and its interpretation spells doom. For this the liquor business is to blame; it seems incapable of learning any lesson of advancement or any motive but profit.

"To perpetuate itself it has found alliance with the slums that repel all conscientious and patriotic citizens.

"It deliberately aids the most corrupt political powers and backs with all its resources the most unworthy men; the most corrupt and recreant officials. It does not aid the purification of municipal, state or national administrations.

"Why? Because it has to ask immunity for its own lawlessness.

"That this condition is inherently and inevitably necessary we do not believe, but it has come to be a fact that the public, which is to pass on the matter in its final analysis, believes anything had that anybody can tell it of the liquor business.

"The case of the liquor traffic is called for adjudication by the American people and must be ready for trial.

"There are billions of property involved, and an industry of great employing and tax-paying ability; but when the people decide that the truth is being told about the alcoholic trade, the money will not count, for conscience aroused puts the value of a man above all other things.

"The writer believes that prohibition is theoretically wrong, but he knows that theories, however well substantiated, may be overthrown by conditions, as has often been done in the world's history.

"In this country we have recently swept aside one of the fundamental theories of the framers of our constitution in going from representative to direct government; we are on the verge of universal instead of male suffrage, and there is a spirit abroad which reck little of tradition, of precedent, or of vested rights; and on liberty used licentiously and destructively it will work short shrift.

"Prepare the defense friends; make your case ready for court, the trial cannot be postponed."

Up in Winnipeg as the story runs a generous employer once promised a faithful young laborer, then newly wed, that whenever the stork should leave a baby at his humble fireside his wages should be raised 25 cents a day.

In due time a baby came and John got his raise. Next year two came, and though the agreement hadn't contemplated twins, the employer, being good willed, double hoist. But when, in six years, nine little cherubs had assembled in the faithful laborer's home, the employer got cold feet and he called the compact off.

And of course you can't blame him, for he wasn't primarily in business for the encouragement of babies. No doubt he had babies of his own to look out for.

Nevertheless it has been rather carefully calculated that every baby added to all the other babies means the addition of at least \$500 to the collective wealth.

A Scottish geologist declares the world is drying up. He evidently has never passed through a parliamentary election in West Hastings.

People with large quantities of radium on hand had best begin to hedge. Unless it cures something pretty soon the bottom is going to drop out of the market.

Felix Diaz still holds the position of wisest, if not foremost, statesmen of Mexico. He issues his decrees and directs his intrigues from a safe retreat in a foreign land.

It is stated that General Villa cannot write. That is not what is worrying Huerta, for what he fears is that the boss rebel will make his mark instead, and make it on him.

The coming summer will not be dry. A scientist has found out that the canals of Mars, which were frozen over, are beginning to thaw and as the water will have to fall some distance it would strike the earth during July or August.

Since the Mexican authorities are in possession of the evidence, it would be well to reverse the order of things, when a foreigner is killed and consider him guilty of a murder until he proves himself innocent. In most cases such verdict will be entirely just.

A scientist says it is practically certain that Venus is inhabited and that a man transported to that planet could live—provided the jar of striking the planet after the long fall from the earth didn't kill him. However, there is little chance to get up a real estate boom there until the transportation facilities are greatly improved.

Little Mabel Rose
Sat down in repose:
Where naughty Jack
Had placed a tack;
Little Mabel Rose,
—Sedgwick Pantograph.

There is a poem by Campbell that says "Coming events cast their shadows before," but in the case of the latest fashions in dress feminine the coming events seem inclined to cast their swelling shadows behind. The old porous bustle, the iron ribbed bustle, the moth-eaten bustle that hung on so well, is to be superseded from the hidden recesses of the past or wherever it has been for some years, and will again be a hollow mockery, causing a sinusoidal line, where there was only straight one before. This is where Dame Fashion becomes retrospective.

The great railroads are entitled to some credit, even if they have deserved much of the censure heaped upon them. In the matter of safeguarding the lives of their passengers, for instance, The great Pennsylvania system carried 111,000,000 passengers during 1913, without a single one being killed. And out of 600,000,000 passengers carried by the same line in the past six years only 16 were killed, three of the six years being absolutely free from such deaths. This highly commendable result has not been attained without effort. Nor has it been attained through officials employed by bank-speculators, such as those which have been effective in destroying the value of the New York New Haven & Hartford system, and resulting in the death so many passengers and trainmen.

Nobody is willing to admit his own shortcomings. It is always the other fellow's fault. To admit that we are wrong is the hardest thing in the world, because most people are wrong. It is the easiest thing for the broad-minded, because they are usually right. But the broad-minded are in the minority, says Leslie's Weekly.

The keeper of a famous prison noticed a strange peculiarity among the inmates of the "death row cells." Not one of these would admit that he deserved the death penalty. Every murderer in the row said that every one deserved his punishment. "He deserved what he got, but they found me guilty and I don't deserve it," said one. "The fellow in the next cell killed his wife. He should be executed, but I didn't get a fair trial," said another. "When they convicted me they convicted an innocent man." And so it went to the end of the line.

It is now contended that letters come to us germ-laden. If a check is enclosed let them come on. We'll take chances. If it is a dun, we are a little shy. It really makes all the difference in the world. Warlike germs of every description, armed to the teeth, are continually

making attacks on man, but in most instances a powerful constitution enables him to resist these militant creatures, but when he is in a weakened condition they can easily break through his defenses. If a letter contains a check, it makes him so strong that the germs retreat in disgust, but if the letter contains a dun, the little devils can overcome him with one hand tied behind them. If the creditors of this country do not wish to be instrumental in the spread of disease, they will immediately discontinue the practice of sending duns, and charge all accounts off their books.

On Feb. 2, Candlemas Day, "half your corn and half your hay," as the farm proverb hath it, that infernal rascal and cynic Arcotmys Monax Woodchuck, born Weejack, emerged from his apartment, snuffed the air suspiciously, danced a shadow dance, barked joyously and went back to his flat.

February was the meanest, coldest and most niferous month that has dared to stick its nose into the calendar of these parts for many a year. March, a lion following the directions of the miserable marmot, aforesaid, showed yesterday what a month once thought worthy to begin the twelve can do to make a nuisance of itself.

The weather must be taken as heaven is pleased to send it. Not in a murmuring but an acquiescent spirit do we suggest that the crops of this town seem sufficiently protected without further snow mats, and that there's a comfortable time coming. When it comes let gourmets and the lovers of revenge not forget that this accursed vegetarian and weather maker, Arcotmys Monax, is mighty good eating.

Exterminate him!
—New York Sun.

BRUCE AND THE SPIDER

King Bruce of Scotland flung himself down in a lonely mood to think;
'Tis true he was monarch, and wore a crown, but his heart was beginning to sink,
For he had been trying to do a great deed to make his people glad,
He had tried and tried, but couldn't succeed, and so he became quite sad.

He flung himself down in low despair, as grieved as man could be,
And after a while, as he pondered there, "I'll give it all up," said he.
Now, just at the moment a spider dropped, with its silken cobweb clew,
And the king in the midst of his thinking stopped to see what the spider would do.

'Twas a long way up to the ceiling dome, and it hung on a rope so fine,
That how it would get to its cobweb home King Bruce could not divine;
It soon began to cling and crawl straight up, with strong endeavor,
But down it came with a slipping sprawl, as near to the ground as ever.

Up, up it ran, not a moment it stayed to utter the least complaint,
Till it fell still lower, and there it lay, a little dizzy and faint.
Its head grew steady—again it went, and travelled a half yard higher,
'Twas a delicate thread it had to tread, and a road where its feet would tire.

Again it fell and swung below, but again it quickly mounted,
Till up and down, now fast, now slow, nine brave attempts were counted.
"Sure," cried the king, "that foolish thing will strive no more to climb,
When it toils so hard to reach and cling, and tumbles every time."

But up the insect went once more, ah me, 'tis an anxious minute,
He's only a foot from his cobweb door, oh, say will he lose or win it?
Steadily, steadily, inch by inch, higher and higher he got,
And a bold little run, at the very last pinch, put him into his native spot.

"Bravo, bravo!" the king cried out, "all honor to those who try.
The spider up there defied despair, he conquered and why shouldn't I?"
And Bruce of Scotland braced his mind, and goesips tell the tale
That he tried once more as he tried before, and that time he did not fail.

Pay goodly heed, all you who read, and beware of saying "I can't,"
'Tis a cowardly word, and apt to lead to idleness, tolly and want;
Whenever you find your heart despair of doing some goodly thing,
Con over the strain, try bravely again, and remember the spider and king.

—Eliza Cook.

New AND "Different"

Are Outstanding Features of the merchandise that this store endeavors to get—gets and distributes to the buyers of "Toronto" and "around about" who appreciate the smart things as they are produced.

Not particularly "fussy" things, though a few of these in season add a little zest—but the staple, general and fancy items for home and dress purposes for men, women and child.

Discrimination is the watchword in our buying, that offers the desirable goods—to be found for your selection in the "Sutcliffe" store.

Safeguarded from any "seconds" or "bargain appearing" merchandiser—merchandise that we can recommend and behind which we stand—practically guaranteeing satisfaction.

This Spring Season will find us with a complete line that was an item to expect of any store the first season. We fancy there is little even of the individual tastes that we have overlooked or cannot supply for spring 1914.

14 Cases

Imported Goods packed through customs and into stock this week—comprising general and personal dry goods and furnishings for the home—

Also 8 Cases

DOMESTIC FABRICS

including the following and various items:

- Men's Suits
- Spring Overcoats
- Boys' Suits
- Spring Reefers
- Men's Waterproofs
- Men's Shirts
- Men's Collars
- Men's Smocks and Overalls
- Boys' Light Weight Wool Sweaters
- Women's Knitted Underwear
- Women's Spring Coats
- Women's Spring Suits
- Spring and Summer Dresses
- Skirts
- Blouses
- Ladies' and Misses' Waterproofs
- Dents Goves
- Table Linens
- Bungalow Nets
- Drapery Materials
- Rugs, Carpet
- Rugs, Automobile
- Pleatings, Frillings, Ruchings
- Neckwear

Men's Neckwear that is "different"

It may perhaps be an expected thing for us to say that we are proud of the merchandise we carry—Well we are—and you'll be delighted too—our staff is—and we try to get an intelligent staff—that can serve you with a "Sutcliffe" discrimination of your wants.

The above goods are the finest aggregation of tidy, smart and useful merchandise that it has ever been our pleasure to introduce to the public, and, needless to say we are expecting your hearty response to our efforts and with confidence await the pleasure to serve you.

Service is a strong feature of this store and the strictly cash and one price method we have adopted for the past 40 years should stand for confidence to the buying public of this district.

J. SUTCLIFFE & Sons

Distributors of Trustworthy Goods at Uniformly Right Prices

Fo
A bargain at
eight room
and, mod
tric light
with barn
dening. Ser
Front street
Yeomans, 29 E

SOLID BR
OLIVE AND
VILLE. To
This house
CELLARS, I
in KITCHEN
HOUSE, ONE
easily be ma
IF you are
the CITY, call
MAN, OVE
BELLEVILLE

That choice
KNOWN as
FOXBORO,
CEMENT C
GARDEN LA
miles from
is to be sold
write J. L. B
MINION BA

Good Barley
Cannifton M
pay such high
Corn and Mix
ham.

For Sale of
Double brick
resided
plumbing &
electric ign
suitable for
Deep lot 5
& Yeoman

AUC
Farm stock
household
A. Leucka,
11-2 miles
Thursday, 1
aharp
J. L. P
Farm Stock
residence of
6th con. T
of Londale
March 1914
J. L. P
Farm Stock
grain, and
residence of
29, 2nd Co
Belleville
at 9.30 a.m.
J. L. P
Farm Stock
grain and
residence of
4th Con. T
10th at 15
J. L. P
Farms of
household
Harry Mc
Thurlow,
six farm 3
ville on
aharp
J. L. P
FA
Having p
the late A
to be in p
for the c
new and i
day that
ty years
A Labe
Contract

Choice
heifer on
new m
cords, W
Doney, 1

Par
100 ac
ship of f
wrds, fiv
8 roomed
implemen
of good
water, in
M. D. de
further
less, R.

Genera
with or
Barn, an
particu
Hanley,

Lot 1
150 ac
with fu
also, ru
man G

First
and Per
Third
competi
In an
lot of
Bryer
Anders
more P.

SIR GEORGE W. ROSS, STATESMAN AND AUTHOR, HAS PASSED AWAY

Long Career of Great Canadian Comes to Peaceful End—Family Arrives too Late—Relapse Leaves Him in Stupor During the Early Hours of Saturday and Death Comes Suddenly.

TORONTO, March 9.—Sir George W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario, former leader of the Opposition in the Dominion Senate, died Saturday morning at the General Hospital at 8 o'clock. His illness extended over a period dating from Saturday, Jan. 24, when he was suddenly stricken at Ottawa, while attending the Senate, and had to be conveyed to his bed in the hotel. No member of the family was present when Sir George passed away. Dr. Garnet Greer and a nurse attended him in his last moments. Dr. Goldie, chief physician, came just too late. He could have done nothing, anyway. The end was inevitable. Lady Ross arrived at the General Hospital doors as the clock struck the hour of eight. At the same moment Sir George closed his eyes in a final sleep.

Sir George lay in a stupor during the early hours of the morning, and Dr. Goldie went home to get some

was elected a vice-president of the Ontario Prohibition Alliance in 1896. As a legislator and administrator, his record was one of no little activity. In 1887 he introduced a resolution in the House of Commons asking for the opening of negotiations for reciprocity in trade between Canada and the United States, which resolution subsequently gave rise to a Liberal campaign in favor of reciprocity.

Sir George was a member of the Government of Sir Oliver Mowat, as Minister of Education from 1883 to 1894, and also served his province in the same capacity in the Hardy administration from July 25, 1896, to Oct. 18, 1899. On the resignation of Mr. Hardy, Sir George took up the reins of Government on Oct. 21, 1899, and continued as Premier with a working majority until the dissolution of the House on April 19, 1902. On going to the country on May 23, 1902, Sir George was sustained by a small majority. On June 23, 1903, the Government, on a motion of censure by R. R. G. G. M.P.P., was sustained by a majority of 4. In the election following he was defeated by forty seats.

He also enjoyed a reputation as a writer. In conjunction with Mr. Wm. Buckingham, he wrote in 1892 a biography of the Hon. Alexander MacKenzie. Among his other books may be mentioned "History of the School System of Ontario," "A Report of the Schools of English and German," and "Patriotic Recitations for the Use of Schools and Colleges." In 1898 he was appointed chairman of the committee having for its object the preparation of a history of Canada for the use of the schools of this country, and, in 1897, served as a vice-president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. He was also president for some years of the Dominion Educational Association, and held many honors from universities and learned societies.

Sir George was for nearly two years leader of the party in the Opposition benches. He was made a Senator of Canada on Jan. 15, 1907, and finally was made Liberal leader in the Senate. As a public speaker Sir George took high rank, both as a lecturer and as a debater. He was a Presbyterian and a Freemason.

The body will be interred in Mount Pleasant Cemetery to-morrow morning, following a ceremony at 10.30 at the Senator's late residence, 3 Elmley place. Rev. Dr. Milligan will conduct the service, assisted by Rev. S. H. Greer of Old St. Andrew's.

The honorary pallbearers chosen are: Sir John Gibson, Senator Jeffrey, P. C. Larkin, Mr. Belden, Hon. George P. Graham and Justice Latchford.

APPRECIATES THE ONTARIO Mr. E. W. VanBlaricom in writing to change the address of his paper appends the following appreciative note: "I too wish to express my appreciation of the effort you are making through your editorials to improve agricultural life and methods in the Boy of Quinte district."

DEATH OF SISTER DONOVAN Officer Patrick Donovan is in Kingston today attending the funeral of his sister, the late Miss Maggie Donovan. Miss Donovan was a sister at Hotel Dieu where she was engaged in the work of nursing and it was here that her death took place.

Sister Donovan is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Donovan of Forest Mills, and three brothers and four sisters. The brothers are Patrick, John, and Thomas. The sisters are Mrs. Jas. V. Walsh of Bead, Miss Gertrude at Notre Dame, Kingston, and Misses Sarah and Bridget at home. Interment takes place at Kingston.

Mrs. James Cook Buried The obsequies of the late Mrs. Jas. Cook took place on Monday afternoon from her late residence No. 5 Grier street. Rev. G. R. Beaman conducted the service at the house and at the Belleville vault. The attendance of friends was large. Many beautiful floral designs rested upon the casket. The bearers were all relatives of the deceased; Messrs Robert, William, and Cumberland, McQuigge, Robert Cook, Harold Lyzn, and Henry Matthews.

Save Time! Time lost because of headaches, lassitude and depressions of biliousness, is worse than wasted. Bileousness yields quickly to the safe, certain home remedy—BEECHAM'S PILLS

IMPRESSIVE ADDRESS BY REV. W. J. SMITH

Rev. W. J. Smith, B.A., Montreal, Field Secretary for the Maritime Provinces of the Temperance and Moral Reform work of the Methodist church, was the speaker at the service in the Tabernacle Methodist Church last evening, March 7th. Mr. Smith is a man of first-class pulpit equipment. He held the close attention of the very large congregation that was present throughout a very exhaustive presentation of the principles and underlying of the Methodist church in connection with the application of Christianity to the actual problems of present day life. God has revealed the principles and purpose of His Kingdom toward men through His prophets. In all time, Jesus took the ideas that he found in Judaism and infused into them a new spirit and potency. Some four centuries after the Master's return from earth the church's vision became obscured. In the days of the Reformation, the realization of the possibility of realizing on earth among men the Kingdom of God the church pushed beyond the bounds of time and above the earth into the clouds of unreachability the sphere of fulfillment of God's Kingdom. But thank God we are again bringing to earth and into the realm of the practical every-day life of men the life of God as incarnated in Jesus Christ. "God has made dwell on all the face of the earth." From the days of Wm. Carey the religion of Jesus Christ is coming to its own. And the religion of Jesus Christ has no other way of expressing itself than socially. It is not necessary that claims should be made of liquor traffic must go. The white slave trade must cease. The oppression of the poor, of the hiring in his wages, most yield place to the common brotherhood of men.

The speaker's argument was illustrated with clearly drawn illustrations and pressed home by the driving force of the mighty convictions that possessed the very heart and soul of the speaker.

Mr. Smith occupied the pulpit at the Tabernacle church at the morning service and spoke along similar lines.

An oil that is prized everywhere—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was put upon the market without and flourish over thirty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field and it is now known and prized throughout the hemisphere. There is nothing equal to it.

DID NOT FALL FROM WINDMILL A letter from Mrs. Wm. Golding, received by a friend in Marmora, gives an account of the death of her late husband quite different to that which appeared in the Chagray papers and was copied by the Herald last week.

It seems that Mr. Golding had driven to his ranch, where he found the windmill would not work, so he and the manager undertook to pump water for the cattle. Mr. Golding pumped for a few minutes and then as his companion took his place he took a few steps and dropped dead being unable to heart failure caused by the unusual exertion. He did not fall as reported. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a host of friends both in Ontario and the West—Marmora Herald.

SHOT AN EAGLE Master John Fleming, 13 years old son of Mr. Peter Fleming Larkins, proved himself a hero on Saturday last by coming to the rescue of one of his father's geese which was doing battle with a young hawk with a giant eagle. The young hawk was attracted to the scene by the squeaking of the geese and seeing the peril of one of them he dived firmly in the talons of a monstrous bird tearing with a market shot the intruder before it had time to make away with its prey. Several farmers in the district had seen the eagle at close range. From a tip to tip of wings it measured 6 feet 6 inches. Tweed Advocate.

Canadian Hair Restorer Before and After Using. Restores Grey Hair to original color. Two night use from same bottle, hair of one becomes black, of the other blond or other color as they were in youth. Stops Falling Hair, Dandruff, Growth, Curvature, and Promotes Freshness. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Price 75 cents or two for One Dollar (postage paid). Not sold in stores; address Canadian Hair Restorer Co., WINDSOR, ONT.

Mrs. James Cook Buried The obsequies of the late Mrs. Jas. Cook took place on Monday afternoon from her late residence No. 5 Grier street. Rev. G. R. Beaman conducted the service at the house and at the Belleville vault. The attendance of friends was large. Many beautiful floral designs rested upon the casket. The bearers were all relatives of the deceased; Messrs Robert, William, and Cumberland, McQuigge, Robert Cook, Harold Lyzn, and Henry Matthews.

CITY FATHERS HELD A BRIEF SESSION LAST NIGHT

No Matters of Importance Dealt With—The Paving Problem to be Determined at Next Meeting—An Electrical Inspector Appointed.

The city council met in regular session last night in addition to its workshop. Mayor Wills, the following Aldermen were present: Pantor, O'Flynn, Platt, Smith, Woodley, Duckworth McFee, St. Charles and Wallbridge. Mr. Wilfrid Holmes made his appearance as clerk, read the minutes and carried out the routine business with the skill and steadiness of a veteran. Council immediately went into committee of the whole to consider reports of committees with Ald. Smith in the chair. The following accounts were passed:

Table with columns for FINE, GAS, PUBLIC WORKS, MARKET, LIGHT, WATER WORKS, and EXECUTIVE. Lists various items and their corresponding amounts.

"THE LICENSED BARROOM"

Interesting Debate in Tabernacle Epworth League Last Evening—Affirmative Won Out For Closing of Bars.

The subject of debate at the Tabernacle Epworth League last evening was "Resolved, that the closing of the Licensed Barrooms would benefit our country." The debaters were eight young men of the Barosa Club. Their teacher Miss Lottie Watson occupied the chair. The affirmative was presented by Newton Thompson, Eric Greenleaf, Otto Danes and Percy Mastin and the negative by Harry Wiseman, Arthur Bell, Roy Stewart and Harry Redmond. The arguments pro and con were carefully prepared and ably presented.

A PLEA FOR OLD AGE PENSIONS Belleville, March, 9th, 1914. Editor The Ontario.—Dear Sir,—It is regrettable to notice in your paper of March 6th that the Finance Minister at Ottawa has adjourned the old-age pension debate on the ground that an old-age pension system would be an awful burden on the resources of the country, and I am asking the liberty of appealing to the friends of the poor as well as the friends of the Finance Minister to assist me in disabusing the Finance Minister to the effect that a system of old age pension would cost the people of this country nothing extra because the first appropriation would be made up from the tax or revenue discount that the people have already paid and after the system is started it will be self working and pay for itself. Best say that the first appropriation would be \$100 to the pensioner; the pensioner would not consume the \$100; he would keep one dollar in circulation and the other nine dollars in circulation may be worth \$100 to the business people. Yes

I say that one dollar started in circulation by an old age pensioner may be worth \$1000 to the business people. \$1000 worth of produce for the business providing the dollar is exchanged 10,000 times and if the dollar has circulation with produce that has come in through the custom department the revenue discount will be a great deal larger than the old age pension appropriation, which is a proof that an old age pension system will be a profitable investment instead of a liability. I remain yours very truly, Thos. Sullivan.

A Lively Runaway Mr. Samuel Moon's team of horses felt rather lively yesterday afternoon at 3:20 o'clock and ran away from building between the new Telephone gateway and the Schuster block. At Dundas street corner they collided with a pole, but no damage resulted. There they were caught.

Cigar Store Entered The store of Mr. Lewis Cook, Front St., was broken into last night by thieves, who forced an entrance. The police this morning made an investigation of the premises. No clue as to the perpetrators is known.

SILVER WEDDING AND SURPRISE

It Was the Guests, However, Who Were Surprised. By invitation the Ladies Adult Bible Class of the Tabernacle Methodist Sunday school gathered Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of their teacher Mr. T. G. Bell West Moira St. Saturday evening being a rather unusual time for Sunday school gatherings, the secret was well kept until the guests arrived and they were informed that March 7th was the Twenty Fifth anniversary of the wedding of their hosts, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Bell. A delightful evening was spent together. Refreshments were served and the gathering to order and made some complimentary remarks presenting the congratulations of the many friends to brother and sister Bell on having attained their Silver Wedding Anniversary. He then read the following address: Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Bell, Belleville. Dead Friends: Your many friends gathered here this evening wish to congratulate you on having reached the twenty-fifth anniversary of blissful married life. While you have beguiled us here to-night and have kept from us as a company the real meaning of this seventh day of March until we have actually reached your home we desire to know that you may both live to allow your friends to celebrate your golden and diamond wedding. Time has dealt gently with you both so that while sorrow is locked upon as the appropriate color for this anniversary that badge of the years has not yet been pinned upon your brows. We are very grateful to you brother and sister Bell for your great interest in our Adult Bible Class in which you have invited us to meet here tonight. Your earnest words and clear Bible expositions, Bro. Bell have greatly encouraged and strengthened our faith in the living and eternal truths of God. But now only in this work but we all know that in every cause by which God's Kingdom and glory are advanced, you give unstintingly of your talent and earthly store. Twenty-five years has brought about many changes but the great values of life remain constant and secure. Faith, hope and love abide and be greatest of these is love. Secure in each others love in the love of your children and friends and in the high esteem of your hosts of friends, but above all secure in the love of God, may the future journey bring to you both increasing happiness and prosperity is the wish of all. Signed on behalf of the Ladies Adult Bible class of the Tabernacle Sunday school and a host of other friends: J. E. Clarke, pastor, J. E. Walmsley, superintendent, Mrs. E. Asseltine, Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Goodsell, Constance Perry, Misses J. adresses were made by Messrs. J. Magdon, W. Benninger, C. Frost on behalf of the ladies of the Bible Class. During the evening a mandolin selection was given by Miss Isa Moore and Miss Alice Bell. Miss Robinson contributed an appropriate song and to the great satisfaction of all a proper of rice was not overlooked. After a flashlight of the company had been taken the happy gathering dispersed before the midnight hour had ushered in another day.

John Street Jottings The communion service held in John Street Church, evening, was largely attended and much enjoyed. One very pleasing feature of the occasion was the reception of 25 new members, half of whom were received upon profession of faith. Rev. Mr. Kerr, pastor of St. Andrew's church, exchanged with Rev. Mr. Carrie last night. The Presbytery of Kingston has appointed Mr. D. V. Sinclair, representative elder of John Street Church to address the people at the coming induction in Stirling.

A Fowl Pretender A lady reports to the police from West Belleville that a man has been going around her neighborhood pretending to be a chicken inspector. He displays a printed badge on his breast, and asks to be shown through the henery. It might be well to state that the city council, in its wisdom, has not yet seen fit to appoint a chicken inspector. The man, however, he may be, is a base impostor, a fowl pretender so to speak. The police are working on the case.

In Police Circles Whether it is the Lenten spirit of good behavior that is exercising its influence over the people or the tired spring feeling that has been casting its spell we cannot say, but certain it is that the people of this city have for several days past been on their good behavior. There has hardly been a drunk or a dog-fight to mar the sombre monotony. Even the business men are all remembering to lock their doors when they take their departure at night. Magistrate Mason is earning easy money in mastery inactivity. A young man reports finding a Methodist hymn book. Seven "travelers" sought the protection of police headquarters last night. They complain that the concrete floor of Hotel Newton is not so soft and warm as the wooden floors they have found elsewhere on their route. The city fathers should see that this desirable change is made right away.

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bad-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, 57, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if you don't blame the child, the chance are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. He urges

DEATHS THOMPSON—Died, at Toronto, Friday, March the sixth, Henry Thompson in his 80th year.

When You Buy Your Coal GET THE ESANDERSON COS GENUINE SCRANTON COAL BELLEVILLE

The F. Anderson Co Yard & Scales South Front St

BELLE VILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE us thousands of graduates in Canada and the United States. One firm in Minneapolis employs 14 graduates from the B. C. All members of the spring graduating classes have positions. Over one hundred graduates in the City of Belleville. Write for new catalogue. HE BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited Drawer 1P Belleville, Ont

NORTHERN CROWN TREES Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach, Grapes, Small Fruits, ornamentals, Evergreens, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Catalogue Free. Send list of your wants for prices. AGENTS WANTED. Apply for terms - J. H. Wismer, Nurseryman, of Port Elgin, Ontario.

PLANT Bowman's Guaranteed Nursery Stock It will Grow. We want two more agents in Hastings County. Thos. W. Bowman & Son Co. Ltd. RIDGEVILLE, ONT.

D. J. Fairfield, Licenced Auctioneer and Canadian Employment Agent or this District. I wish to thank the farmers for the very liberal patronage in the past year and am still taking orders for the present year and will be at Standard Bank, every Saturday from 10 o'clock a.m. to 12 and from 1:30 p.m. till 3:30 p.m. and would advise farmers to apply early in order to secure help, as last year I was not able to supply the demand owing to orders given late. My address is 225 Colman street. Any orders left with John Elliott, manager of the Standard Bank will be promptly filed. D. J. FAIRFIELD, Canadian Government Employment Agent.

For Sale!

Pure Bred Percheron Stallion DUKEDOM, No. 3041 Dukedom is a promising Stallion, 2 years of age, Dam Canadian bred, Sires all imported. Color black, splendid limbs and feet, good action. For further particulars inquire of W. E. ANDERSON, - ROSSMORE Mar 9th 1914

When You Buy Your Coal GET THE ESANDERSON COS GENUINE SCRANTON COAL BELLEVILLE

The F. Anderson Co Yard & Scales South Front St

BELLE VILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE us thousands of graduates in Canada and the United States. One firm in Minneapolis employs 14 graduates from the B. C. All members of the spring graduating classes have positions. Over one hundred graduates in the City of Belleville. Write for new catalogue. HE BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited Drawer 1P Belleville, Ont

NORTHERN CROWN TREES Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach, Grapes, Small Fruits, ornamentals, Evergreens, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Catalogue Free. Send list of your wants for prices. AGENTS WANTED. Apply for terms - J. H. Wismer, Nurseryman, of Port Elgin, Ontario.

PLANT Bowman's Guaranteed Nursery Stock It will Grow. We want two more agents in Hastings County. Thos. W. Bowman & Son Co. Ltd. RIDGEVILLE, ONT.

D. J. Fairfield, Licenced Auctioneer and Canadian Employment Agent or this District. I wish to thank the farmers for the very liberal patronage in the past year and am still taking orders for the present year and will be at Standard Bank, every Saturday from 10 o'clock a.m. to 12 and from 1:30 p.m. till 3:30 p.m. and would advise farmers to apply early in order to secure help, as last year I was not able to supply the demand owing to orders given late. My address is 225 Colman street. Any orders left with John Elliott, manager of the Standard Bank will be promptly filed. D. J. FAIRFIELD, Canadian Government Employment Agent.

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bad-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, 57, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if you don't blame the child, the chance are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. He urges

DEATHS THOMPSON—Died, at Toronto, Friday, March the sixth, Henry Thompson in his 80th year.

When You Buy Your Coal GET THE ESANDERSON COS GENUINE SCRANTON COAL BELLEVILLE

The F. Anderson Co Yard & Scales South Front St

BELLE VILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE us thousands of graduates in Canada and the United States. One firm in Minneapolis employs 14 graduates from the B. C. All members of the spring graduating classes have positions. Over one hundred graduates in the City of Belleville. Write for new catalogue. HE BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited Drawer 1P Belleville, Ont

NORTHERN CROWN TREES Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach, Grapes, Small Fruits, ornamentals, Evergreens, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Catalogue Free. Send list of your wants for prices. AGENTS WANTED. Apply for terms - J. H. Wismer, Nurseryman, of Port Elgin, Ontario.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM CITY TO NATIONAL SANITARIUM

Table listing names and amounts for subscriptions to the National Sanitarium, including names like J. J. Hines, W. D. M. Shoney, and others.

LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY DAY AT WEST BELLEVILLE CHURCH

The custom in late years of sending out laymen of the various churches to address their congregations on the question of missions has been a move in the right direction. Last Sunday morning Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, one of the members of the Bridge St. Methodist church, took the service at the West Belleville church in the interests of missions.

THOMASBURG

Thomasburg, March 9.—The Epworth League was held last Thursday night. The topic for the evening "How to safeguard our children and youth" was dealt with in a very practical paper by Mr. Henry Lee.



SINCLAIR'S Ladies' and Misses' Spring Suits and Coats Are Now Being Shown in Great Variety

The big attraction of our store at the present time is our wonderful showing of Ladies and Misses New Spring Suits and New Spring Coats. The New Styles, New Cloths and New Colors are all here, the product of the best manufacturer's of Ladies Garments in Canada.

Black Moire Dress Skirts \$10

Silk Moires are again shown as one of the most fashionable of dress materials and a Black Silk Moire Dress Skirt is one of the very stylish garments now being shown in our Ladies Wear department.

Misses Suits \$16.50 to \$25.00

Some of the very smartest of our new garments are our Misses Suits, and we show these in a variety of new cloths in very fashionable colors, in fact we think we never had such a variety of Young Ladies' Tailored Suits, to sell from \$16.50 to \$25.00 each.

Crum's English Prints 15c

When it comes to buying Prints you cannot afford to buy a second quality, for the difference in cost is more than made up in quality.

New Serge Suitings

We are now showing our New Serges for Ladies Spring Suitings. These are shown in Black, Navy, New Blues, Tans, Browns, the best makes of English Serges, to sell at every price from 75c to \$2.50 yard.

New Curtain Nets

We are getting ready for the rush of the Spring house cleaning season, and show a great variety of New Curtain Serges and Curtain Nets, in Fancy Borders and Plain Nets to sell from 12 1/2 to 40c yard.

Horrockses New Cottons

The world over the name of "Ho rocks" stands for all that is best in Cottons and we are now showing a full range of these celebrated Cottons, including Sheetings, Pillow Cases, Cambrics, Long Clths, Flannellets, etc., in fact we supply all your cotton needs with these best of Cottons.

Ladies New Rain Coats

With the next change of weather comes the rainy season, and we are ready for it with a splendid range of New Spring Rain Coats, the very best English makes of Rubberized and Cravenette Rain Coats, to sell from \$5.00 to \$14.00 each.

Sinclair's See Our Clearing Lines of Ladies' and Misses' Suits at \$7.50 and \$10.00

SINE

Sine, March 8.—The storm of last Sunday blocked the east and west roads and made it impossible for those who were away from home to return as they intended.

BIRTHS

FONTON — On Monday, March 9th, 1914, at Compuh's Apartments, Calgary, Alberta, to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald M. Fonton, a daughter.

DEATHS

HOLDEN — In Belleville, early Tuesday morning, March 10th, 1914, Esther, third daughter of the late Rufus Holden M.D.

SHE GOT SO SHE WAS ALMOST INSANE

And Then Found a Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. "That's why Mrs. Wellington Dunlop says Dodd's Kidney Pills are the Best of all Medicines."

Y.M.C.A. Notes

On Sunday afternoon we had our weekly men's meeting at 4:15. We were especially fortunate this time in having with us Rev. J. R. Webb of Peterboro, who gave us a short address on the responsibility of a man following his own convictions.

Our Watches "Make Good"

Our showing represents the highest examples of skill in watch construction. We know the watches we sell by reputation and experience.

MR. T. PAMSEY'S ACADEMY FRONT ST.

Holds the Dancing Class on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. A Ball on the evening of Friday, Feb. 27th, 1914.

COLLIP FLORIST

RIGHT PHONE 175—DAY PHONE 407. All kinds of Cut Flowers and Plants in season.

J. H. DeMarsh

150 Front Street, next New Queen's. Telephone 351.

A. H. BRUEIN

REPAIRING, UPHOLSTERING, REFINISHING. Full line of Tapestries, Silks and Leatherette Coverings.

FOR SALE!

A patent has been granted for a simple metal container to hold coins of small denominations in convenient packages instead of wrapping them in paper.

SWEET CREAM AND BUTTERMILK

FOR SALE DAILY AT THE Creamery. Cream per quart 40c. Buttermilk per quart 10c.

CROOKSTON

Crookston, March 9th.—Mr. and Mrs. M. Lanoster and Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Sullivan spent last week with relatives in Prince Edward county.

TRENTON

Trenton, March 9.—Sunday's sunset was responsible for the ringing in of a fire alarm for a supposed conflagration at the Canada Crocking Plant.

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs.

Resort to Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs.

Winnipeg is a city of apartment houses.

The devotees of a life free from coal bills fill every new block erected there, and new ones are going up all the time. In this respect Winnipeg partakes more of the characteristics of the typical American city than of its eastern sisters.

BLOOMFIELD

Bloomfield, Mar. 10—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Green entertained a few of their friends on Wednesday last...

FRONT OF THURLOW

Front of Thurlow, March 10—We are very glad to report Mrs. E. Howe has returned home after being ill in Belleville hospital for the past two months...

CARMEL

Carmel—Mr. and Mrs. W. Brown of Carrying Place are visiting friends in this vicinity...

WALLBRIDGE

Wallbridge—Mr. and Mrs. John Down and family and Mrs. Sarah Brown of Alberta, visited last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Tucker...

REDNERSVILLE

Rednersville, Mar. 9—The Farmers Club met on Wednesday evening last to discuss the rearing of sheep...

MELVILLE

Melville—The bus season is here again. Mr. George Laxer of Concordia started on Friday at Mr. Mack French's and is expected to saw for many in the neighborhood...

RIVER VALLEY

River Valley—Our Institute was pleased to see the debate in the paper, but we are sorry to say it was given to our Institute to debate...

OAK HILLS

Oak Hills, March 9—Owing to the bad storm last Sunday some of our Sunday callers were forced to remain over night...

MOUNTAINVIEW

Mountain View, Mar. 4—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lauder have a new baby girl Howard Anderson's moved to Toronto on Thursday...

FRANKFORD

Frankford, March 10—A game of hockey was played between the married men and the young men of town and the married men won the game...

HAROLD

Harold—Mr. W. T. Sine and son were in this vicinity last week and sawed a number of piles of wood...

STIRLING

Stirling, Mar. 10—Miss Needler of Lindsay, who has been the guest of Miss Florence Bissonette, returns to her home tomorrow...

TRENTON

Trenton, March 9—A number of the young folks from here attended the banquet held in Trenton on Thursday night in the town hall...

MASSASSAGA

Massassaga—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Halladay entertained a number of friends on Tuesday evening...

MARMORA

Marmor—An "at home" will be given at the home of Mrs. F. Barrett under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society...

AMELIASBURG

Ameliasburg—A number from the vicinity attended the re-opening services at Carrying Place on Sunday...

ZION

Zion, March 8th—Mr. and Mrs. Willet Ketcheson and Mr. and Mrs. H. Sloan spent Sunday evening the guests of Mrs. Fred Sloan...

CHAPMAN

Chapman, March 10—Miss Pearl Coulter spent the past week the guest of her brother, Mr. Addison Coulter...

WEST HUNTINGDON

West Huntingdon, Mar. 9—Bad roads are the order of the day. Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S. visited our school on Tuesday last...

Special Attention STROUDS, Belleville

will deliver their famous Teas and Coffees in from 1 lb. to 10 lb. packages, post paid, to any address within the 20 mile radius of Belleville.

Table with 3 columns: Tea-Black Green or Mixed, Coffee, and Names of Places in the 20 Mile Radius. Prices range from 25c to 50c.

Kingston on Monday James Wilson is still very low. Miss Vera Kingston and Miss Florance Mummy visited Mr. Geo Mummy on Sunday last.

AMFLIASBURG Ameliasburg, March 9—Miss Vera Thompson has been visiting friends in Belleville for the past two weeks...

MARMORA Marmor—An "at home" will be given at the home of Mrs. F. Barrett under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society...

CROFTON Crofton—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nelson and son, Elwood, of Bloomfield, visited at Mr. Walter Nelson's on Sunday last.

FRONTENACS CLAIM THEY ARE BEST TEAM "Rightful Champions" Want Games With the O.H.A. Junior Cup Winners

STOP THAT DISGUSTING SNIFFLE! SOOTHING "CATARRHOZONE"—A QUICK CURE

The Rich Healing Balsams of Catarrhozone Are Death to Colds, Bad Throat and Catarrh. Simply a marvel—you get relief so quick from Catarrhozone.

DEATHS

BAKER—Died at Belleville on Tuesday, March 10th, 1914, Edward Baker in his 65th year.

DEATHS

Mr. Franklin Ketcheson is preparing to remodel his barn Council met on Monday last to transact business.

DEATHS

Mr. Harry Coulter purchased a valuable three year old colt. The marriage of Mr. Milton McCamerson, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. McCamerson, to Miss Sarah Darling...

DEATHS

Mr. W. E. Anderson of Rednersville visited our Sunday School and organized a Bible study class. Mr. P. B. Quinte a large number signified their intention of taking up the work...

DEATHS

Mr. Herbert Snider returned home on Saturday after spending the winter at Elondrae. Mr. and Mrs. H. Robinson, of Rossmore, visited G. Robinson on Sunday...

Vertical advertisement on the right edge of the page, partially cut off, containing text like 'We char our Tren with turn full Our pub Our rect savi prof mar'.

By Parcel Post

We will send by Parcel Post, free of charge, any goods purchased at either of our four stores—Belleville, Napanee, Trenton or Smith Falls. Send money with order. If goods don't suit you return the goods to us and we will cheerfully refund the money by return mail. Our guarantee is 50 years' service to the public.

Our large buying enables us to deal directly with the manufacturers, thereby saving to our customers all middlemen's profits. No second price. All goods marked in plain figures.

4 Big Stores

The J. J. Haines Shoe Houses

HEADQUARTERS AT BELLEVILLE

Merchants' Bank of Canada

Assets \$80,000,000

216 Branches, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific

Savings Bank Department

One Dollar opens an account and interest is paid from date of deposit.

BELLEVILLE BRANCH H. SNEYD, MANAGER

The STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

From Report to Dominion Government, 31st Jan., 1914

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Cash on hand and in Central Gold Reserve and Notes and Cheques of other Banks	\$7,916,645 00	Capital	\$2,880,240 00
Government Deposit to Secure Circulation	130,000 00	Reserve Fund, including Interest on Dividends	3,991,424 07
Due by Banks	630,823 03	Notes in Circulation	9,622,643 07
Government, Municipal and other Deposits	2,240,277 02	Due to Banks	1,116,836 61
Call Loans on Bonds, etc.	2,628,445 98	Acceptances under Letters of Credit	108,968 37
Assets immediately available	18,350,028 35		
Loans and Discounts	30,994,477 41		
Liability under Letters of Credit	168,988 87		
Bank Premises, Furniture, Head Office and Branches	1,063,916 51		
Other Assets	96,919 14		
	\$45,740,992 78		\$45,740,992 78

Belleville Branch John Elliott, Manager

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Union Bank of Canada Money Orders

To transmit money safely and conveniently there is no cheaper way than by Money Order.

Orders issued by the Union Bank of Canada. For \$5 and under they cost 3c.—\$5 to \$10, 6c.—\$10 to \$30, 10c.—\$30 to \$50, 15c. Payable at any Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada, Yukon excepted, and in the principal cities of the United States.

Belleville Branch, F. C. Billingsley, Manager
Picton Branch, W. Brown, Picton.

FLOUR! FEED! COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS

Both wholesale and retail. Get our prices and save money. Highest cash prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Hides, etc., etc.

W. R. MITZ

Madoc Road, (two miles north of West Huntingdon)

JOINT MEETING

of Belleville High School and Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Last evening a very enjoyable gathering took place in the assembly hall of the Belleville High School, its two-fold object being the distribution of the "Y" prizes offered by the "Y" for temperance essays sent in by the students, and the putting on of the first public performance of the B.H.S. Glee Club. A few minutes after 8 o'clock the hall was well filled, and Principal McLaurin, having welcomed those present, called upon Mrs. Ray, president of the "Y," to the result of the prize essay contest. She called upon Douglas Snider, the winner of the first prize, to read his essay. It was well written and showed thought and care in every line. At its close Mrs. Ray on behalf of Mrs. John Williams, presented the winner with a splendid book. The winner of the second prize was Ports Marshall and he in turn read his essay. This, too, showed thought and care on the part of the writer, and gave evidence that the object of the "Y" setting the boys to think about these things, was being carried out. Mrs. O'Flynn then presented the second prize. Both essays dealt with the complete prohibition of the use of liquor, on or off duty, by the employees of some of the railroads. The arguments were in justification of this measure and some very strong reasons were advanced in defence of it.

After the presentations, Mr. McLaurin announced the first appearance of the Glee Club in a cantata, "Concordia," or "The Nation's Festival," prepared under the direction of Mrs. MacColl. All the nations were represented by different members of the Club and were supported ably by a chorus of English, Irish, Scotch and Welsh. Britannia took her place on a flag-draped throne, followed by her numerous train. Then one by one, the nations gathered to do her homage and were gratefully welcomed by her. All the colonies, the States, Russia, Germany and even China, all were there.

The chorus was particularly good and great credit is due Mrs. MacColl for her work in training the girls and boys for their parts. It is a new line of work for the High School and it must be a matter of great satisfaction to them to see it begin so successfully. The principal characters were as follows:

- Characters
- Britannia.....Mary Yeomans
 - Paddy Shillelagh.....H. E. Yeomans
 - Enterprise.....H. E. Yeomans
 - John Washington.....White Douglas Red
 - Rahat Lakoum.....Nancy Letta
 - Ah Sing.....Clarence Gillespie
 - Flora McThistle.....Flora McThistle
 - Lola.....Lola
 - Count Von Rhino.....F. Yeomans
 - Princess Imoeff.....Viola Pennel
 - Grindino.....Harold Grindino
 - Pomponette.....Marjorie McThistle
 - Harold Roberts.....Harold Roberts
 - Maid of Killarney.....Claire Hughes
 - Maid of Wales.....Henrietta Penn

Program
Introduction—"Rule Britannia!"
Chorus—"Britannia's Invitation"
They will come from all countries—
Song—"A Wonderful Day"—Paddy
Chorus—"Welcome Enterprise"
Song—"Onward" is our motto—Enterprise
Song—"My Name is John Washington White"—J. W. White
Chorus—"Round We Go"
Chorus—"O Rahat Lakoum"
Song—"We Have Peculiarities"—Ah Sing
Trio—"My Country, Dear Country"—Maid of Llangollen, Flora McThistle, Welsh Maid
Scotch Reel—"Flora McThistle"
Chorus—"Tis Lola"
Song—"If You Wish to Ask the Question"—Lola
Chorus—"Shipping Song—Flora and Maid of Killarney"
Chorus—"You are Welcome, Count Von Rhino"
Song—"The Silvery Rhine"—Count Von Rhino
Song—"Oh, the Cold is Truly Dreadful"—Princess Imoeff
Song—"From Italy Come"—Grindino

Funeral Late E. R. Benjamin
The funeral of the late E. R. Benjamin was held this afternoon from the home of his sister, Mrs. MacDonaid, Victoria Ave., to St. Thomas Church.

Holloway Street League
West Belleville League is growing continually. Several new members were added last evening. A splendid gathering was there to enjoy the topic given by Misses Parker and Peterson on the life of Washington, which was very interesting as well as helpful.

Death of Respected Lady
Mrs. Catherine Cook passed away this morning at her home, No. 5 River Street. This lady was born in Cortroy 41 1/2 years ago and was a daughter of the late Rodney Elmer. She was the wife of James Cook and besides her husband she is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Jas. Wallace, of Trenton and one brother, Byron, of Belleville. U. S. A. and two sisters, Mrs. Helen Matthews, of London and Miss Elizabeth Elmer. She was a Methodist in religion.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

HIGH SCHOOL LITERARY SOCIETY

In the place of the regular meeting of the Senior Literary Society of the High School on Friday last, a mock parliament was held by the members of form III A and B. At three o'clock the members filed into the House of Commons, otherwise the assembly room, headed by the Sergeant-at-Arm with the mace (the mathematics instructor's compasses). The bill being brought in by the government was read by the speaker, Mr. McThistle, and with appropriate and correct form the High School House of Lords, Form III C, was abolished, and that ideal third form be established in its place. This was moved by the Hon. Premier Roberts, who pointed out that the present members of the above-named house were disorderly, did not respect their superiors, were a bad example to the lower forms, and consequently a menace to the nation. The Minister of Public Works, Miss Evelyn Dempsey, objected to the motion. She objected to the noisy singing of the Lords, shouting that singing is noise, noise causing vibration and vibration, collapse. Accordingly the deep bass of some of the members would affect the foundations of the high school, while the high soprano of the latter would be likewise to the roof. Were the offenders abolished, our historic building would be safe once more.

The Hon. Leader of the Opposition, Mr. John Johnson showed energy towards the hapless Lords by bringing in an amendment to the bill in which he asked that the members be not abolished but have their power definitely restricted to make them harmless. He asked that the Commons remember that some of the members of the objectionable house absented themselves from former literary meetings for the sole reason that they might not deprive others of room. Also, many of the Lords could be found after 3:30 p.m. "consulting" their teachers about important matters.

The adoption of this amendment was seconded by the member from Barmann, after which the House was open for debate. Many were the points for and against the measure. The Opposition stated that the Lords ought to be retained on account of their beauty, their industry and their brains. On the other hand the government declared that they were careless, lazy, too talkative, too much given to sport to occupy such a responsible position. When the question was put to the House the amendment was rejected and the bill carried by a majority which must have struck terror to the hearts of the unfortunate Lords.

Mr. Wm. Hunter left this morning for Picton on business.

Death of H. Stout
Mr. H. Stout, of Mansfield, Ohio, died, yesterday, aged 45 years. He was a son of the late John Stout of this city. Mrs. Geo. Kerr of Benjamin St. is a sister. The body will be brought to Ingersoll, Ont. for interment.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

Death of H. Stout
The government of Ecuador will establish seven wireless stations and equip three war vessels with wireless.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Mr. Alford Replies to Mr. Sinclair.

Belleville, March 6th, 1914.

To the Editor,—
I am writing you in reference to Mr. Sinclair's letter of the 5th inst in which he made reference to Military and Naval matters, and in which he also referred to the lecture given by Mr. Ames in the Y. M. C. A.

With reference to the Navy, I do not understand how any loyal man of Great Britain in the time of her great distress, there may be a few Canadians who would be small enough to do so, but the great majority of Canadians will find a way to justice to Britain yet.

I would like to say that the late Lord Strathcona was a genuine well-headed friend of Canada as well as a military supporter.

I am pleased to say that I was at that lecture given by Mr. Ames and enjoyed it very much and would like to say the resolution passed and was well supported by the young men part of the resolution was, "hoping our people would have some back-bone and no justice to Britain soon."

Does my friend you will sit on his support and do justice to the Old Country, irrespective of party.

Yours truly,
WALTER ALFORD

BANQUET AT BAPTIST CHURCH

From Saturday's Daily
The fifth annual banquet of the York-fellows Baptist Bible Class was held in the school room last night. In spite of the stormy weather nearly a hundred ladies and gentlemen sat down to prettily decorated tables with choice viands. During the supper Miss Jennie Butler rendered some piano selections after the supper Mr. B. F. Butler, president of the class, acted as chairman and in a neat little speech welcomed the members and friends. Short speeches were made by Rev. C. D. Smith, Messrs J. L. Hess, E. O. McLaurin, Albert Blackburn, M. H. Mowry and Geo. I. Sturges. Piano selections were rendered by Miss Wanda Riggs and Miss Jennie Butler. Mrs. Doeltje rendered two solos and Messrs. W. B. Riggs and D. Bennett rendered a violin-cello selection with piano obligato by Miss Riggs. The address of the evening was given by Rev. J. R. Webb, of Peterboro'. The subject was "Christian Manliness" and was an able and eloquent utterance on this great theme. A motion of thanks to the speaker and his assistants was proposed by Messrs. Doeltje and first the ladies were thanked on motion of Messrs. Butler and Kelly and Mrs. Smith responded for the fair sex. The grand carpet-bowling alley trophy was presented to Mr. McClure, the skip of the successful team in the league series. This feature of the class has been a big success this season. The banquet closed with the singing of "Hosie be the Tie that binds" after the formal banquet.

SMALL MARKET

Demand Active and Prices Well Maintained.
From Saturday's Daily

Yesterday's storm and heavy roads prevented a large attendance at the market this morning. The demand was keen for all classes of products and prices were well maintained, but little change being reported from last week's quotations.

Eggs were more in evidence than any other line of goods. The majority of sales ladies were asking 22c a doz. for the aphids, but 1c more were made at 20c and even lower by the basket. Butter was rather scarce and sellers firm in their demand for 23c a pound.

Only one small load of potatoes was seen at the price was the same old story of \$1.25 a bag.

Several loads of hay were in evidence and \$15 was the price asked. Good hay is selling for \$1 less a ton.

There were liberal offerings of apples and the quality was better than usual. Apples suitable for cooking could be had for 75c a bushel. Better grades sold for 25c to 40c a peck.

A few loads of meat were offered. Some choice young pork was offered at \$14 per cwt by the carcass. Veal of fair quality could be purchased at 10c and 10c a pound by the quarter.

Offerings of fowl were light. Only two turkeys were seen, the prices being \$2 and \$3.50 respectively.

Some small-sized chickens were sold at \$1 a pair, while large specimens commanded \$1.50 to \$2.

Some seasonal novelties were also noticed. Sauer kraut was offered at 20c for a gallon pail; popcorn, 1c a doz. boxes, dried apples 50c a quart measure, cream 35c a quart, honey in the comb 15c to 20c a crate, hyacinths 25c a plot, tulips 50c doz, violets 25c a doz, etc., etc.

Hides and skins show no change from last week's quotations.—
Lamb Skins.....90c
Butchers' hides.....11-12c
Farmers' hides.....10-12c
Horsehides.....75c to 80c
Farmers' wool pelts.....40c to \$1
Butchers' wool pelts.....\$1 to \$1.10
Veals.....10c to 15c
Farmers' wool pelts.....40c to 60c
Butchers' wool pelts.....\$1
The same figures rule in the fur markets.
Best No 1 mink.....\$4 to 4.50
No 1 skunk.....\$1
Black skunk.....\$1.25 to 1.50
No 1 muskrat.....\$1
Weasels according to size 10c to 40c

Concrete Adopted as Road Standard

WAYNE COUNTY, MICHIGAN, WHERE nearly one hundred miles of Concrete Roads have been built in the past six years, during which time nearly every method of road construction has been tested, now comes out flat-footed and adopts concrete as the road standard.

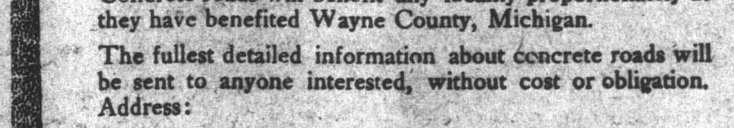
The story is best told in the following paragraph which has been taken from the latest report of the Board of County Road Commissioners of Wayne County, Michigan.

"With the completion of Plymouth Road, we have abandoned every other form of construction and have adopted concrete as our standard. We feel that our experience of the past six years warrants us in arriving at this determination, based on its general satisfactory and its annual cost as compared with other forms of construction. In addition to the economy in hauling, the pleasure in driving and touring, and the increase in land valuation, the concrete roads of Wayne County have been the means of bringing tens of thousands of dollars to this locality."

Concrete roads will benefit any locality proportionately as they have benefited Wayne County, Michigan.

The fullest detailed information about concrete roads will be sent to anyone interested, without cost or obligation. Address:

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal



Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company Limited
805 Herald Building, Montreal

DAIRYMEN Cream Wanted

The price we paid for butter fat (31 cents per pound) in February netted our patrons \$85.70 standard for their milk, with all skim milk left on the farm.

Come in and see us.
BELLEVILLE CREAMERY LIMITED
115 Front St. Belleville

For the Blood is the Life.
WHEN YOU ARE ILL

With any disease due to impure blood such as Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Bells Pimples, Sores of any kind, Piles, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., don't waste your time and money on lotions and ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want is a medicine that will thoroughly cleanse the blood of its poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Our Kidney Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly expel from the blood all impurities, from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure, can be relied on to effect a lasting cure.

(Thousands of testimonials, for selection see pamphlet round bottom).
OVER 50 YEARS' SUCCESS PLEASANT TO TAKE

Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers. Refuse all Substitutes.

Clarke's Blood Mixture
CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES

Discount Sale OF CUTTERS

For the balance of this month 20 per cent. discount on all Cutters.

The Finnegan Carriage and Wagon Co. Belleville

A cloth dampened with alcohol should be the only thing used to clean piano keys.

WHELAN & YEOMANS REAL ESTATE AGENTS Offer the Following Properties for Sale

HOUSES FOR SALE \$1600—Corner Moira and Sidney Sts. 10 room brick house with frame barn and large lot.

\$2300—Cedar Street double brick house, 8 rooms each side, lighted with gas hot water heating.

\$1000—East Moira Street. Frame house, 6 rooms, summer kitchen, electric light and gas for cooking.

\$3500—Queen Street, solid brick, two story house, all modern conveniences, large lot.

\$2400—Alice Street, 2 story frame house 10 rooms, electric light, all modern conveniences.

\$1500—Gordon Street. Frame house almost new, 9 rooms.

LACRIPE'S VICTIMS You Can Only Recover From Its After Effects by Enriching the Blood.

Few diseases so shatter the health as la grippe or influenza. Its victims all tell the same story. They are left dependent, tired, weak and wretched in every way.

The following is an example of the power in cases of this kind. Mrs. R. A. McLean, Wentworth Station, N.S.

110 acre farm 2nd Con. Sidney, all good work land, well watered and fenced, 10 room frame house, 2 barns, sheds, stables, drive house, etc.

First class 200 acre farm, 3 barns, hog pen, hen house, etc. good orchard, 20 acres sugar bush, well fenced and watered.

\$2500—Lot 34, Con. 5, Tyndinaga, mile north of Lansdale, 112 acres, 9 room frame house with kitchen.

\$4500.00—Large lot on east side of South Front street, about 80 foot frontage with two houses and other buildings.

GRAND TRUNK IS CEASURED 400 Word Verdict Calls for More Appliances, and Change in Railway Act.

Whitby, March 6.—The Grand Trunk Railway were severely censured by the coroner's jury investigating the deaths of two fishermen killed by a train near Whitby last month.

U Considerable evidence was taken before the jury retired the most interesting testimony being that of James Isaac, a former section foreman, who said it was the custom of foremen to travel back and forth by train through their districts, so as to come upon their gangs unexpectedly.

Mr. D. H. Young was in Wellington on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson were in Alliston on Saturday.

Miss Kathleen Morton and Master Albert Morton were visitors at Mr. Fred Morton's on Sunday.

Mr. C. Saylor has been very ill, but is some better at present. A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Yatesman on Friday evening.

Mr. Robert Bennett is spending a few days in Trenton with relatives. A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Yatesman on Friday evening.

THE ONTARIO IS MUCH IMPROVED Stirling, March 3, 1914. Publishers Ontario.

Enclosed find two dollars for The Weekly Ontario to commence March 21. Please stop The Weekly and change to the Daily edition. We think you have improved The Weekly Ontario very much, and the new editorials we hope The Daily will be as good.

Madoc Man Was Brought to the Jail Yesterday. A man named Lindsey has been committed by Magistrate Casement at Madoc to the county jail for trial by the county judge on a charge of bigamy.

The Curling rink has these days its spring rush. The local bonspiel is on and will reach the semi-final stage tonight. Great interest is being taken in all the games by the gentlemen and ladies.

At Osgoode Hall Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co. v. Cordova Mines-R. McKay, K.C. for plaintiffs; J. M. Clark, K.C. for defendants.

Mr. C. Saylor has been very ill, but is some better at present. A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Yatesman on Friday evening.

Mr. Robert Bennett is spending a few days in Trenton with relatives. A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Yatesman on Friday evening.

LADY CURERS "IS HE DEAD; IS HE DRUNK?" "AT-HOME" IS HE TIGHT YESTERDAY.

The Belleville Ladies' Curling Club on Wednesday afternoon held their annual "at home" in the clubrooms at the rink on George street.

Scholarships for High Schools and Collegiates in Hastings County. The Carter Scholarships. D. M. Grant, B.A., Collegiate Institute, Saratoga.

Mr. Carter died in Saratoga on November 2nd last. He was a native of Huron County, and a pioneer settler in the county.

Mr. Carter possessed a most logical mind and keen judgment. Some years ago when he and I were attending an evening with a mutual friend, I happened to mention a letter I had just received from a former pupil asking if I could accommodate him with a small loan to enable him to complete his year at college.

Mr. Carter was not much given to sentiment, I have more than once seen tears trickling down his cheeks. The next to meet are the rink skippers by C. J. Symons and F. Quirk. Mr. Duff and A. Jones, then the winners of these tonight for the semi-finals.

Mr. Robert Bennett is spending a few days in Trenton with relatives. A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Yatesman on Friday evening.

CANADIAN CLUBS AND PEACE

Belleville, March 5th, 1914. In one of the Toronto papers of yesterday there appeared the following: "George A. Elliott, of Toronto Secretary of the Canadian Defence League, who has been making a round of the Canadian Clubs in the Maritime Provinces, delivering addresses on 'A Canadian Plea for Universal Military Training,' was announced to speak last night before the Halifax Canadian Club, but the attendance was so small that the lecture was cancelled."

Now Sir, may I be permitted to congratulate the Halifax Canadian Club and at the same time to add that I know of no better service that the Canadian Clubs could render this Canada of ours, than to discourage that spirit that is being fostered upon us by the military enthusiasts, whose one ideal seems to be reckless expenditure of the public's money.

Two weeks ago our local Canadian Club had as their guest, Mr. H. B. Ames, M.P., of Montreal, the subject of whose address was "Organization and Distribution of the British Navy and in moving the usual vote of thanks to the speaker, and in the course of his motion I went to the point of view of the Canadian as a Canadian who should be represented in parliament, our cooperation to assist in any manner that we thought best to establish a Canadian navy in conjunction with the British fleet."

Now had I been present at this meeting, I would have protested against the vote of thanks, but against the recommendation as given above, because I do not think it expresses the views of our local club. When we as Canadians step to the front of the condition of the Nation of Europe, owing to the mad rush for armaments, fostered and promoted by those who dominate the military spirit, and in return for which, they build up great family fortunes, at the expense of Europe's starving millions, and when we think of the honest efforts now being made by the better element of society and the out standing men of every nation, in the cause of the World's Peace Movement may I ask if it would not be more fitting for our Canadian Clubs to take a stand on the side of the great Peace Movement and to suggest to our Parliamentary representatives that they discourage in every way possible the proposal waste of the people's men, money and time, either by contribution to, or the building of a Canadian Army, and of which policy, stripped of its political association, would not receive the support of one man in five in this Canada of ours.

Respectfully yours, D. V. SINCLAIR. Last night was one of surprises in the nearby village of Cannifton. Some Thurlow boys had arranged for a grand dance in the town hall and had hired an orchestra from Halloway to play musical numbers for dancing. It is said that the farmer youths had secured the promises of nearly one hundred lady visitors to grace their festival. All seemed to be going as merrily as a marriage bell until the ominous hour of the anticlockwise drew nigh. The young men held them in spotless calmness, but the merry hearted ladies took the opportunity and adorned the farm house with their presence, although neither tango, waltz, or other fancy dances were indulged in. This party was much enjoyed by the scores who attended. "They stole all their girls," said one youth this morning, Lochinvar-like they whisked them away to the farm house which the unsuspecting young men were in waiting at the hall.

OBITUARY

Ellis R. Benjamin Death came suddenly Thursday noon to Mr. Ellis R. Benjamin of the residence of his sister, Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave. Mr. Benjamin was the fourth son of the late George Benjamin, M.P.

Mr. Benjamin was a member of the city council and he was a chartered member of Belleville Lodge No. 233 A.F. & M. He was married in Belleville some 25 years ago, he accepted a position with Nelson Morris and Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, and was with them until about three years ago.

Mr. Benjamin was a member of the city council and he was a chartered member of Belleville Lodge No. 233 A.F. & M. He was married in Belleville some 25 years ago, he accepted a position with Nelson Morris and Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, and was with them until about three years ago.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

OBITUARY

S.S. No. 22, Tyndinaga S. S. No. 22 Tyndinaga Senior Fourth Blanche Lawson Wilfred Shannon

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

OBITUARY

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

OBITUARY

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

OBITUARY

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

OBITUARY

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Funeral will be held at 2 o'clock on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. John Macdonald, Victoria Ave.

Whelan & Yeomans 29 Bridge Street "Get Under Your Own Roof"

The best factory site in the city about 6 acres on bay shore, good drainage and along C.N.R. Double track house on ground.

What Happened To Jones

And a lot of other People Described in 36 HOME PAPER TAKE IT REGULARLY

Whelan & Yeomans 29 Bridge Street "Get Under Your Own Roof"

The best factory site in the city about 6 acres on bay shore, good drainage and along C.N.R. Double track house on ground.

Whelan & Yeomans 29 Bridge Street "Get Under Your Own Roof"

The best factory site in the city about 6 acres on bay shore, good drainage and along C.N.R. Double track house on ground.

Whelan & Yeomans 29 Bridge Street "Get Under Your Own Roof"

The best factory site in the city about 6 acres on bay shore, good drainage and along C.N.R. Double track house on ground.

Whelan & Yeomans 29 Bridge Street "Get Under Your Own Roof"

The best factory site in the city about 6 acres on bay shore, good drainage and along C.N.R. Double track house on ground.

Whelan & Yeomans 29 Bridge Street "Get Under Your Own Roof"

The best factory site in the city about 6 acres on bay shore, good drainage and along C.N.R. Double track house on ground.

The Weekly Ontario

Thursday, March 12, 1914

"THE WEALTHIEST BOY IN THE WORLD"

A dispatch from Providence, Rhode Island, February 21, said: "The wealthiest boy in the world, John Nicholas Brown, entered his fifteenth year today." The dispatch then goes on to describe this "wealthiest boy in the world" as follows:

"As an infant he was known as the 'Ten-Million-Dollar-Baby.' To-day his fortune is variously estimated at from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000. Seven years hence, when he attains his legal majority, he will come into possession of more millions than are now held in trust and will then be numbered among the richest men in America.

"Young Brown has spent practically the whole of his fourteen years in Newport with the exception of occasional visits to Europe. His home is Harbour Court, on Halidon Hill a large old-fashioned place that makes but a modest showing in comparison with the great mansions by which it is surrounded on all sides. Here the 'rich-st boy' has grown up under the watchful eye of his mother, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, whose life bugaboo has been the fear that her son might be kidnapped and held for ransom. The boy has never been allowed to go out alone. As an infant he was accompanied everywhere by a nurse and a private detective. Since he has grown older he has been allowed a little more freedom, but even now he is seldom seen without a 'companion' whose broad shoulders and muscular frame afford outward evidence that the owner is well qualified to teach his young charge the manly art of self-defense.

Measured by the modern standard of wealth this unfortunate boy may be the "wealthiest boy in the world," but measured by all that makes life worth while living this same boy is about the poorest boy in the world. What does he know of the joys of childhood? What of his fellow children? What has money brought him but isolation from his kind the deprivation of all the sweet liberties of childhood? In what way is his condition any better than a criminal constantly under the eyes of the watchful guard? His mother's fears and his father's and other relatives' money, have made him a prisoner during all the years of his childhood, have cut him off from free association with other children, have put a watch on his footsteps and guard on his every movement. And on top of this, these same dollars has made his mother's life one long period of worry and watchfulness.

"The 'wealthiest boy in the world?' Why the children of the slums of the bigger cities are in some respects, far richer. They have at least liberty, and they have a keen knowledge of their fellows. The boy who looks upon a white 'alley' as a treasure and a baseball as something almost above price, who eats a thinly buttered crust and enjoys it with the keen zest that Hunger and Poverty only permit to those who cannot gratify the appetite they give them, is a million times richer, and undoubtedly happier. Better a stone bruise on each heel than that shadow of guard eternally following. Better a ragged coat sleeve that bears evidence of its use as a handkerchief, than fine raiment and frilled linen with loss of liberty and that ever present guardianship. Better acquaintance with the human beings, and knowledge of one's kind than all the dollars that were ever heaped up to enslave their owners. Wealth up to a certain point, is a desirable thing, but when it gets so large that it becomes a burden when one's whole time is taken up in taking care of it, when one has to be classed as a treasure chest and guarded from robbers just like any other bank vault, it then is no longer a thing to be desired, but is a calamity and a curse to its unfortunate owner.

Here in Belleville are thousands of bright faced little folks, warmly clad, abundantly fed, free to play with each other with no spectre of fear forever hanging over them, who are living their God-given childhood as it was intended they should live it, who are a thousand times wealthier than this boy in Providence falsely held up as the wealthiest boy in the world, but who is indeed, its most pitiable pauper.

A REFORMER

Hon. A. K. Maclean's manly plea for reform in the election laws with a view to wiping out the corruption which has disgraced the fair name of Canada is welcomed by all right-thinking Canadians. Mr. Maclean dealt with this important matter in a nonpartisan spirit, and, although he presented his resolution in the identical form used by Mr. Borlen in his pre-election pledges, he made no attempt to make party capital out of it. It cannot be said in fairness that Mr. Maclean's proposal was received with any degree of enthusiasm on the Government side, but it is gratifying to note that Mr. Maclean secured the endorsement of Mr. Doherty, the Minister of Justice. The Government has consented to the appointment of a

special committee and it is to be hoped that the whole question will be dealt with in an affective non-partisan manner.

The Toronto Globe congratulates Mr. Maclean on the initial success which has attended his motion, which it calls "the first step in a great reform," and it sees no reason why the effort should prove a failure. It points out that precautions have been taken effectively in the United States and there is no reason to suppose they would not prove equally effective in Canada: by making contributions from corporations illegal, making the publication of all subscriptions compulsory, and creating the office of public prosecutor. "Corporations have, as such, no moral character and no conscience, and therefore they should be absolutely banned. It is not intrinsically wrong for an individual to help the candidate of his choice to pay his legitimate election expenses but the subscriber to an election fund should have no objection to the publication of his name and the amount of his contribution. The appointment of a public prosecutor would put an end to the demoralizing practice of 'sawing off' election petitions, and the still worse practice of cutting short controverted election trials when the minimum amount of evidence necessary to unseat a member-elect has been secured. Every election trial should be a thoroughgoing investigation and until this is secured election petitions and the unseating of members will continue to be the farce it has been for a generation."

JOSEPH FELS

A great soul has recently passed to the beyond—the soul of Joseph Fels. Racially he was a Jew, but more than that he belonged to the world.

The Hebrew world has served humanity greatly and is giving us great men all the time—great scientists, great business men, great musicians, great artists, great physicians, great philosophers. But its greatest gift to earth has been its prophets. A prophet is one who sees clearly, truly, deeply, and not one who foretells the future, Moses, Elijah, David, Daniel, Amos, Samuel—the list is one which lifts Israel above all other people.

The spirit of Hebraic prophecy has ever been one of protest against injustice, especially economic injustice. Moses gave us the best land system ever put into law, and until Henry George wrote, no better was ever proposed.

Joseph Fels belongs to the great school of Hebrew prophets.

"The land shall not be sold forever, saith the Lord, for the land is mine," wrote Moses, and Fels lived to sow the world with this Mosiac truth. He never forgot that God means it for us all, and not for some of us. The earth hath He given to the children of men, did not mean to Fels some of the children of men. "The earth belongs in usufruct to the living; and the dead have no right or power over it," is Jefferson's way of putting it, and Joseph Fels delighted in the power his wealth gave him to preach this redeeming truth.

"I've made a lot of money—and it troubles me! It troubles me! Within one minute of the time I set my eye on Joseph Fels he spoke these words to me." And his trouble about his wealth was not the trouble of conserving it or increasing it. No! He felt though he was an employer whose liberality astonished other employers, that he was still in debt to his work-people.

"Behold the hire of your laborers, who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth: and the cries of them that have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth! These words rang in his ears as a commendation of the wage systems by which he had grown rich, and which could not be bettered, not by "welfare work," which he despised, or gifts to charity, which he made even while he despised them, but by the extirpation of monopoly—and of land monopoly first as the mother of all-monopoly.

A great man, a living spiritual force. How can his place be filled—in America, in Britain in Japan, in the nations of the continent of Europe?

The more Villa tries to explain about the execution of W. S. Benton the less the affair seems to be explained.

Mexican explanations have a sameness about them. Huerta killed Madero because he "tried to escape" and Villa executed Benton "in self-defense."

The burning of hosiery by a spiritualist medium and the placing of the ashes in coffee, to break persons from bad habits, may or may not do away with the habit—but it certainly would break one from drinking coffee.

About a half a million Russians leave their own country every year for North and South America. This according to the Russian press is a new movement. Not long ago no such thing as emigration was admitted to be in existence, the great mass of the peasantry of the

or, on the other hand, had not the means to emigrate. Within the last decade of years all classes of the population have been looking westward, sailing westward, and hoping for better conditions in a new land. A writer, in referring to the situation says: "Yearly a quarter of a Million Russian subjects set out for the United States of America, and probably as many go to the Argentine, Brazil, and Canada, which countries are calling for workmen from all over the world, and are luring them away from their neighbors by various facts." The scarcity of labor, due to emigration, is already becoming a problem on Russian estates and in the coal region. "It," continues the writer, "the new generation of workmen have no room in our vast, not over-populated regions, it only proves our ancient and dangerous ill—the unorganized state of our national industry. Our indolent bureaucracy, as well as our cowardly capital, cannot regulate and employ our public energy as effectively as the Federal governments across the ocean."

Even in Scotland, says the London Chronicle, up to the middle of the eighteenth century, Sabbath morality was geographical. Sabbath, according to a contemporary writer, never "got about the Pass o' Killiecrankie." For generations after the Reformation the Highlander on Sunday "drove his cattle to market, brought home his fuel, baked his bread, fished, played shinty, and put the stone." Sunday christenings and penny weddings were common, and the presbytery books merely sent warnings against piping, fiddling and dancing at them. But in the lowlands the Church took a sterner view. The Assembly forbade skippers and sailors to begin any voyage on the Lord's Day or to "loose any ships barks or boats." Aberdeenians were fined if they failed to attend worship, the goodman and goodwife of the house contravening paid 6s. 8d. and "ilk servant 2s. Scots," a sore burden to be borne in the seventeenth century. The record of absentees is scanty.

Congratulations are due a brother publisher, Mr. W. J. Taylor of the Woodstock Sentinel-Review, for his election to the presidency of the board of trade of the city of Woodstock at its annual meeting recently held. Mr. Taylor was also honored by being made a member of the executive of the Associated Boards of Trade of Ontario at the convention held last week in Toronto. "Billy" is well known in this district, being a native of Napanee, and having been for a number of years publisher of The Tweed News. Under his energetic guidance The News forged ahead until it achieved the distinction of having the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the county of Hastings. From Tweed Mr. Taylor went to Montreal where he was for some time business manager of The Herald retiring from that position to become business manager and principal owner of The Woodstock Sentinel-Review. He is one of the live wires of Ontario journalism, and is easily one of the most popular members of the Canadian Press Association of which organization he has for several years been a member of the executive.

The Russian Empire, covering one seventh of the land area of the globe, and only sparsely settled, in spite of its nearly 170,000,000 inhabitants, offers an interesting subject for study both business men and economists. This country-to-day presents a picture of economic development comparable with that of the United States of three or four generations ago, in that Russia is now chiefly a producer of the raw materials derived from nature, such as grain, timber, hides and minerals, and is just beginning to develop manufacturing industries of importance. Its exports are almost entirely foodstuffs and raw and semi-manufactured products, while it imports nearly all of the higher grades of manufactures which its people require. In Siberia, an empire in itself, agricultural possibilities and present agricultural development are comparable with what is found in our own Western Provinces, save that in Siberia more attention has been given to poultry and dairying. Siberia is now a considerable factor in Britain's dairy supply.

The following editorial opinion from the Salem (Oregon) Capital Journal would indicate that the United States is gradually coming around to an honorable viewpoint in regard to the question of tolls on the Panama Canal.

It is more likely that President Wilson will win the fight against the exemption of any class of vessels from paying tolls for passage through the Panama canal, because he is right ethically and his position is sound from a business standpoint. We should violate no foreign treaties and endorse no method of discrimination against the commerce of any nation. Such a policy will result in more general use of the canal, producing more revenue, and at the same time conferring greater benefits upon the Pacific by reason of the larger business passing through the waterway which connects the two oceans.

Based on reports received by the Board of Agriculture in Great Britain the following conclusions have been arrived at:

Agriculture in this country (England) is not an expanding industry capable of absorbing the natural increase of population.

The concurrence of the natural increase of population with a reduced demand, except in a few limited districts, for labour on the land, implies chronic migration from the rural districts.

The question is whether sufficient employment can be found to prevent in all districts an actual reduction of the agricultural population.

It is evident that at the present time considerably more men could find employment on the land than are now available.

The special peculiarity of the present rural exodus is that the normal movement to the towns and industrial life—which has perhaps rather diminished than increased—is supplemented to so large an extent by a movement to the overseas Dominions.

This accelerated emigration is attributed to several causes, the most generally mentioned being the activity of emigration agents in advertising the allurements of colonial life. They appeal to a generation which has become accustomed to the modern disregard of distance. Canada-to-day seems as near to the young countryman as London did to his father.

The low-wages in the rural districts are mentioned as a cause of discontent, but it may be doubted whether this in itself is so powerful a factor as the lack of opportunity, and in fact there appears no evidence that emigration is greatest in districts where wages are lowest.

The United States will be forced to take a hand in the Mexican quarrel, because in no other way will a settlement ever be reached. The people of the southern republic are incapable of self-government and the leaders of the several factions will continue their warfare indefinitely if no foreign power steps in to protect the lives and property interest of its citizens. The United States has a duty to perform in this matter that will be more difficult the longer it is shirked.

THE OLD WOODEN CRADLE

'Twas roomy—there were five of us
To make the welkin ring;
As we clambered in that cradle,
Beneath its shell'ring wing,
One always sat in front to drive,
And one behind to steer,
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts most dear.

These beruffled, beruffled baskets
All done in pink and blue,
Are cheating kiddies out of joys
And pleasures not a few:
It cured our every ache and pain
And soothed our every fear
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts most dear.

We sometimes played it was a ship,
We, sailors on the deck,
And then again it was a train,
But always came the wreck:
Sweet memories stem so cling around,
(To some it may seem queer)
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts so dear.

And as the mother gently rocked
And sang a lullaby,
Sweet sleep would o'er our senses steal
And close the wearied eye,
These hours were most refreshing—we'll
Recall them year by year,
Also that cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts so dear.

In childhood's years it was one thing
That we our own could call,
It stood by us in whooping cough,
Mumps, measles or a fall,
It was a friend in every need,
So for it give a cheer,
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts so dear.

Great men as children slumbered there
Within its depths so soft,
Bereft of ribbon, lace and bows,
Would grieve if it were scoffed;
In fancy we can see it still
With mother ever near,
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts so dear.

That cradle to the attic's gone,
None e'er can take its place,
We loved so well its painted boards
And all its ample space,
Now for that cradle let us drop
In memory a tear
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts so dear.

—Mrs. S. E. Faulkner, in *Siring News-Argus*.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XI.—First Quarter, For March 15, 1914.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xiii, 10-17; xiv, 1-6—Memory Verses, 3-5—Golden Text, Mark ii, 27—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Both of the portions assigned for today are Sabbath day incidents. In the first He healed a woman in the synagogue who had been afflicted eighteen years, and in the second He healed a man who had the dropsy in the house of one of the chief Pharisees. The ruler of the synagogue was indignant because the woman had been healed on the Sabbath day, for the day was more to them than the Lord who gave them the day, and they had not learned that the one in their midst was the Lord even of the Sabbath day, greater than the temple, and that it was lawful to do well on the Sabbath day (Matt. xii, 6-8, 12).

The late Dr. Weston of Crozier seminary says, in his notes on Matthew, that the immediate occasion of the determination by the Jewish rulers to put Christ to death was His relation to the Sabbath. Christ claimed that the Jewish nation were His people; that as Son of Man He was greater than their greatest king, greater than the temple, greater than the sacrifices, greater than the Sabbath; that all these were ordained for the sake of redemption, that God might through them show mercy; that His object was to give, not to receive, and that necessarily the Redeemer was greater than all the means of redemption.

The Jewish Sabbath was the one peculiar and distinctive ordinance of the nation. It was the Jewish national flag. If the nation is to be deprived of its distinction from other nations, what is the use of being God's people? Pride, self righteousness, arrogance, had taken possession of their minds. Incarnate love was in their midst doing its mighty works, and they thought it was Satan.

They did not know heaven from hell, sin from holiness, God from the devil. Their case was hopeless. The nation was doomed. Yet He was slow to cast them off. Ephraim was joined to Idols, Israel would not frame her doings to turn unto her God, yet His cry was, "How shall I give thee up?" (Hos. iv, 17; v, 4; xl, 8).

As He said in the parable of the unfruitful fig tree, "Let it alone this year also till I shall dig about it and dung it, and if it bear fruit, well, and if not, then after that thou shalt cut it down" (Luke xiii, 6-9). He is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy, not willing that any should perish, but the day of the Lord will come (1 Peter iii, 9, 10). He delights in mercy and loving kindness, and judgment is His strange work (Jer. ix, 23, 24; Hos. vi, 6; Isa. xxviii, 21).

Sabbath signifies rest and a ceasing from our own works (Gen. ii, 1-3; Heb. iv, 9, 10), but these hypocrites were full of their own works, their own days, their own feasts and their own ways and were so occupied with them and blinded by them that they could not see the light from heaven that was in their midst.

The sickness which He healed were typical of the spiritual condition of the nation and of the condition of multitudes today. This woman in the synagogue was like many who are found in our churches. She was long years bowed down, bound by Satan and utterly unable to lift herself up. Every unwarmed person is bound by Satan and unable to loosen or lift up himself, and neither the synagogue nor any mere human agency can do any good, for by the deeds of the law can no one be justified, for the law, although holy and just and good, cannot give life (Gal. ii, 16; III, 10, 11, 21; Rom. vii, 12).

By one word, one touch, from Him who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth the infirmity of eighteen years instantly disappeared. The bound one was loosed from the bond of Satan, the people rejoiced, and the adversaries of the Lord were ashamed.

Thus it was with Saul of Tarsus when he saw the same Lord on the way to Damascus. Thus it will be with Israel as a nation when they shall see the same Jesus coming in His glory. Thus it has been with multitudes now in glory and multitudes still on earth, and thus it might be with every one still bound by Satan if they would let the Lord lay His hand upon them and speak peace to them, for the free gift of God is eternal life, and whosoever will may take it (Rom. vi, 23; Rev. xxii, 17).

In our second portion He did not say, "Which of you shall see," but "Which of you shall have an ox or an ass fallen into a pit." Surely He can save His own property at any time and in any place, but His pitiful cry is, "Ye will not come unto me; Israel would have none of me" (John v, 40; Ps. lxxxi, 11). The woman came to Him when He called her (xiii, 12), and so did the little child, but He is saying to many: "I have called, but ye have refused. Ye have set at naught all my counsel, and would none of my reproof" (Prov. i, 24, 25).

These great foundation truths must never be forgotten: "God is love"; "The Lord is not willing that any should perish." He is still asking, "What more could have been done that I have not done?" (Isa. v, 4). It is still true, "This man receiveth sinners."

TARZAN OF THE APES

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright, 1912, by the Frank A. Munsey Company

was looking upon the remains of his own father and mother he would have been no more greatly moved.

The furnishings and other contents of the room it was which riveted his attention. He examined many things minutely—strange tools and weapons, books, papers, clothing—what little had withstood the ravages of time in the humid atmosphere of the jungle coast.

He opened chests and cupboards, such as did not baffle his small experience, and in these he found the contents much better preserved.

Among other things he found a sharp hunting knife, on the keen blade of which he immediately proceeded to cut his finger. Nothing daunted, he continued his experiments, finding that he could hack and hew splinters of wood from the table and chairs with this new toy.

For a long time this amused him; but, finally tiring, he continued his explorations. In a cupboard filled with books he came across one with brightly colored pictures. It was a child's illustrated alphabet:

A is for archer.
Who shoots with a bow.
B is for boy.
His first name is Joe.

CHAPTER III. A Jungle Battle.

THE pictures in the book which Tarzan found in the cabin interested him greatly.

There were many apes with faces similar to his own, and farther over in the book he found under "M" some little monkeys such as he saw daily flitting through the trees of his primeval forest. But nowhere was pictured any of his own people. In all the book was none that resembled Kerchak or Tublat or Kala.

At first he tried to pick the little figures from the paper, but he soon saw that they were not real, though he knew not what they might be, nor had he any words to describe them.

The bears and tigers and cows and horses were quite meaningless to him, but not quite so baffling as the odd little figures which appeared beneath and between the colored pictures—some strange kind of bugs he thought they might be, for many of them had legs, though nowhere could he find one with eight and a mouth. It was his first introduction to the letters of the alphabet, and he was over ten years old.

Of course he had never before seen print, or never had spoken with any living thing which had the remotest idea that such a thing as a written language existed, and never had he seen any one reading.

So what wonder that the little boy was quite at a loss to guess the meaning of these strange figures.

Near the back of the book he found his old enemy, Sabor, the tiger, and just above him, coiled Mistah, the snake.

Oh, it was most engrossing! Never before in all his ten years had he enjoyed anything so much. So absorbed was he that he did not notice the approaching dusk until it was quite upon him.

He put the book back in the cupboard and closed the door, for he did not wish any one else to find and destroy his treasure, and as he went out into the gathering darkness he closed the great door of the cabin behind him, as it had been before he discovered the secret of its lock, but before he left he had noticed the hunting knife lying where he had thrown it upon the floor, and this he picked up and took with him to show to his fellows.

He had taken across a dozen steps toward the jungle when a great form rose up before him from the shadows of a low bush.

At first he thought it was one of his own people, but in another instant he realized that it was a huge gorilla.

So close was he that there was no chance for flight, and little Tarzan knew that he must stand and fight for his life; for these great beasts were the deadly enemies of his tribe, and neither one nor the other ever asked or gave quarter.

Had Tarzan been a full grown bull ape of the species of his tribe he would have been more than a match for the gorilla, but being only a little English boy, though enormously muscular for such, he stood no show against his cruel antagonist. In his veins, however, flowed the blood of the best of a race of mighty fighters, and back of this was the training of his short lifetime among the fierce brutes of the jungle.

He knew no fear, as we know it; his heart beat the faster, but from the excitement and exhilaration of adventure. Had the opportunity presented itself he would have escaped, but solely because his judgment told him he was no match for the great thing which confronted him. And as flight was out of the question, he faced the gorilla squarely and bravely without a tremor of a single muscle or any sign of panic.

In fact, he met the brute midway in its charge, striking its huge body with his closed fists and as natively as if he had been a fly attacking an elephant.

But in one instant he still clutched the knife he had found, and as the brute striking and biting, closed upon him the boy accidentally turned the point toward the hairy breast.

As it sank deep into the body of him the gorilla shrieked in pain and rage. But the boy had learned in that brief second a use for his sharp and shining toy, so that as the tearing, striking beast dragged him to earth he plunged the blade repeatedly into its breast.

The gorilla, fighting after the manner of its kind, struck terrific blows with its open hand and tore the flesh at the boy's throat and chest with its mighty tusks.

For a moment they rolled upon the ground in the fierce frenzy of combat. More and more weakly the torn and bleeding arm struck home with the long sharp blade, then the little figure stiffened with a spasmodic jerk, and Tarzan, the young Lord Greystoke, rolled senseless upon the dead and decaying vegetation which carpeted his jungle home.

A mile back in the forest the tribe had heard the fierce challenge of the gorilla, and, as was his custom when any danger threatened, Kerchak called his people together, partly for mutual protection against a common enemy, since this gorilla might be but one of several, and also to see that all members of the tribe were accounted for.

It was soon discovered that Tarzan was missing, and Tublat was strongly opposed to sending assistance. Kerchak himself had no liking for the strange little waif, so he listened to Tublat, and finally, with a shrug of his shoulders, turned back to the pile of leaves on which he had made his bed.

But Kala was of a different mind. In fact, she had waited but to learn that Tarzan was absent ere she was fairly flying through the matted branches to ward the point from which the cries of the gorilla were still plainly audible.

Darkness had fallen, and an early moon was sending its faint light to cast strange, grotesque shadows among the dense foliage of the forest.

Presently Kala came upon them, lying in an open space full under the brilliant moon—Tarzan's torn and bloody form, and beside it a great bull gorilla, stone dead. With a low cry Kala rushed to Tarzan's side and, gathering the poor, blood covered body to her breast, listened for a sign of life. Faintly she heard it—the weak beating of the little heart.

Tenderly she bore him back through the inky jungle to where the tribe lay, and for many days and nights she sat guard beside him, bringing him food and water and brushing the flies and other insects from his cruel wounds.

Of medicine or surgery the poor thing knew nothing. She could but lick the wounds, and thus she kept them cleansed, and the healing nature might the more quickly do her work.

As for Tarzan, would eat nothing, but rolled and tossed in a wild delirium of fever. All he craved was water, and this she brought him in the only way she could, bearing it in her own mouth.

No human mother could have shown more unselfish and sacrificing devotion than did this poor wild brute for the little orphaned waif whom fate had thrown into her keeping.

At last the fever abated, and the boy commenced to mend. No complaint passed his tight set lips, though the pain of his wounds was excruciating. A portion of his chest was laid bare to the ribs, three of which had been broken by the mighty blows of the gorilla; one arm was nearly severed by the giant fangs, and a great piece had been torn from his neck, exposing his jugular vein, which the cruel jaws had missed but by a miracle.

After what seemed an eternity to the little sufferer he was once more able to walk, and from then on his recovery was rapid, so that in another month he was as strong and active as ever.

During his convalescence he had gone over in his mind many times the battle with the gorilla, and his first thought was to recover the wonderful little weapon which had transformed him from a hopelessly outclassed weakling to the superior of the mighty terror of the jungle.

Also he was anxious to return to the cabin and continue his investigations of the wondrous contents.

So early one morning he set forth alone upon his quest. After a little search he located the clean picked bones of his late adversary, and close to the spot where M-O-N-K-E-Y-S. He knew, too, that old Sabor was a "T-I-G-E-R" and Hstah a "B-N-A-K-E-R" and Tantor an "E-L-E-P-H-A-N-T."

From then on his progress was rapid. With the help of the great dictionary and the active intelligence of a healthy mind endowed by inheritance with more than ordinary reasoning powers he shrewdly guessed at much which he could not really understand, and more often than not his guesses were close to the mark of truth.

There were many breaks in his education, caused by the migratory habits of his tribe, but even when removed from recourse to his books his active brain continued to search out the mysteries of his fascinating avocation.

Nor did he neglect the sterner duties of life while following the bent of his inclination toward the solving of the mystery of his library.

He practiced with his rope and played with his sharp knife, which he had learned to keep keen by whetting upon flat stones.

CHAPTER IV.
Tarzan-Mightiest of the Apes.

THE tribe of apes had grown larger since Tarzan had come among them.

Under the leadership of Kerchak they had been able to frighten the other tribes from their part of the jungle, so that they had plenty to eat

and little or no loss from predatory incursions of neighbors.

The younger males as they became adult found it more comfortable to take wives from their own tribe or, if they captured one of another tribe, to bring her back to Kerchak's band and live in amity rather than attempt to set up new establishments of their own or make war upon the redoubtable Kerchak.

Occasionally one more ferocious than his fellows would attempt this latter alternative, but none had come yet who could wrest the palm of victory from the fierce and brutal ape.

Tarzan held a peculiar position in the tribe.

They seemed to consider him one of them and yet in some way different. The older males either ignored him entirely or else hated him so vindictively that but for his wondrous agility and speed and the fierce protection of the huge Kala he would have been dispatched at an early age.

Tublat was his most consistent enemy, but it was through Tublat that when he was about thirteen, the persecution of his enemies suddenly ceased and he was left severely alone, except on the occasions when one of them ran amuck in the throes of one of those strange fits of insane rage which attack the males of many of the fiercer animals of the jungle. Then none was safe.

On the day that Tarzan established his right to respect the tribe was gathered about a small natural amphitheater which the jungle had left free from its entangling vines and creepers. Here the tribe often gathered. In the center of the amphitheater was one of those strange earthen drums which the anthropoids build for the dumdum, the queer rites the sound of which men have heard in the fastnesses of the jungle, but which none has ever witnessed.

On the day that Tarzan won his emancipation, from the persecution that had followed him remorselessly for twelve of his thirteen years of life the tribe, now a full 100 strong, trooped silently through the lower terraces of the jungle trees and dropped noiselessly upon the floor of the amphitheater.

The rites of the dumdum marked important events in the life of the tribe—a victory, the capture of a prisoner, the killing of some large, fierce denizen of the jungle, the death or accession of a king.

Today it was the killing of a giant ape, a member of another tribe, and as the people of Kerchak entered the arena to see the body of the vanquished between them. They laid their burden before the earthen drum and then squatted beside it as guards, while the other members of the community curled themselves in grassy nooks to sleep until the rising moon should give the signal for the commencement of the orgy.

A darkness settled upon the jungle, the apes commenced to beat themselves, and soon they formed a great circle about the earthen drum.

The females and young gathered in a thin line at the outer periphery of the circle, while just in front of them ranged the adult males. Before the drum sat three old females, each armed with a knotted branch fifteen or eighteen inches in length.

Slowly and softly they began tapping upon the resounding surface of the drum as the faint rays of the sun descended moon silvered the forest.

As the light increased the females augmented the frequency and force of their blows until presently a rhythmic din pervaded the jungle for miles in every direction. Huge brutes stopped in their hunting, with upturned ears and raised heads, to listen to the dull booming that betokened the dumdum of the great apes.

As the din of the drum rose to almost deafening volume Kerchak sprang into the open space between the squatting males and the drummers.

Standing erect, he threw his head far back, and, looking full into the eye of the rising moon, he beat upon his breast with his great hairy paws and emitted his fearful roaring shriek.

Once—twice—thrice that terrifying cry rang out across the teeming solitude of that unpeopled world.

Then, crouching, Kerchak slunk noiselessly around the open circle, veering far away from the dead body lying before the altar drum, but as he passed keeping his little, fierce, wicked red eyes upon the corpse.

Another male then sprang into the arena and, repeating the horrid cries of his king, followed stealthily in his wake. Another and another followed in quick succession until the jungle reverberated with the now almost ceaseless notes of their bloodthirsty screams.

It was the challenge and the hunt.

When all the adult males had joined in the thin line of circling dancers the attack commenced.

Kerchak, seizing a huge club from the pile which lay at hand for the purpose, rushed furiously upon the dead ape, dealing the corpse a terrific blow, at the same time emitting the growls and snarls of combat.

The din of the drum was now increased, as well as the frequency of the blows, and the warrier, as each approached the victim of the hunt and delivered his bloodstained blow, joined in the mad whirl of the death dance.

Tarzan was one of the wild, leaping horde. His brown, sweat streaked, muscular body glistening in the moonlight, shone supple and graceful among the uncouth, awkward, hairy brutes about him.

For half an hour the weird dance went on, until, at a sign from Kerchak, the noise of the drums ceased, the female drummers scampering hurriedly through the line of dancers toward the outer rim of squatting spectators.

Then, as one man, the males rushed headlong upon the thing which their terrific blows had reduced to a mass of jelly pulp.

Flesh seldom came to their jaws in satisfying quantities, so a fit finale to their wild revel was a taste of fresh killed meat, and it was to the purpose of devouring their late enemy that they now turned their attention.

Tarzan more than the apes craved and needed flesh. Descended from a race of meat eaters, never in his life, he thought, had he once satisfied his appetite for animal food, and so now his agile little body wormed its way far into the mass of struggling apes in an endeavor to obtain a share which his strength would have been unequal to the task of winning for him.

At his side hung the hunting knife of his unknown father in a sheath self-fashioned in copy of one he had seen among the pictures of his treasure books.

At last he reached the fast disappearing feast and with his sharp knife slashed off a more generous portion than he had hoped for.

Then he wriggled out from beneath the struggling mass, clutching his prize close.

Among those circling futilely the outskirts of the banquet were old Tublat. He had been among the first to attack the males of many of the fiercer animals of the jungle. Then none was safe.

On the day that Tarzan established his right to respect the tribe was gathered about a small natural amphitheater which the jungle had left free from its entangling vines and creepers. Here the tribe often gathered. In the center of the amphitheater was one of those strange earthen drums which the anthropoids build for the dumdum, the queer rites the sound of which men have heard in the fastnesses of the jungle, but which none has ever witnessed.

On the day that Tarzan won his emancipation, from the persecution that had followed him remorselessly for twelve of his thirteen years of life the tribe, now a full 100 strong, trooped silently through the lower terraces of the jungle trees and dropped noiselessly upon the floor of the amphitheater.

The rites of the dumdum marked important events in the life of the tribe—a victory, the capture of a prisoner, the killing of some large, fierce denizen of the jungle, the death or accession of a king.

Today it was the killing of a giant ape, a member of another tribe, and as the people of Kerchak entered the arena to see the body of the vanquished between them. They laid their burden before the earthen drum and then squatted beside it as guards, while the other members of the community curled themselves in grassy nooks to sleep until the rising moon should give the signal for the commencement of the orgy.

A darkness settled upon the jungle, the apes commenced to beat themselves, and soon they formed a great circle about the earthen drum.

The females and young gathered in a thin line at the outer periphery of the circle, while just in front of them ranged the adult males. Before the drum sat three old females, each armed with a knotted branch fifteen or eighteen inches in length.

Slowly and softly they began tapping upon the resounding surface of the drum as the faint rays of the sun descended moon silvered the forest.

As the light increased the females augmented the frequency and force of their blows until presently a rhythmic din pervaded the jungle for miles in every direction. Huge brutes stopped in their hunting, with upturned ears and raised heads, to listen to the dull booming that betokened the dumdum of the great apes.

As the din of the drum rose to almost deafening volume Kerchak sprang into the open space between the squatting males and the drummers.

Standing erect, he threw his head far back, and, looking full into the eye of the rising moon, he beat upon his breast with his great hairy paws and emitted his fearful roaring shriek.

Once—twice—thrice that terrifying cry rang out across the teeming solitude of that unpeopled world.

Then, crouching, Kerchak slunk noiselessly around the open circle, veering far away from the dead body lying before the altar drum, but as he passed keeping his little, fierce, wicked red eyes upon the corpse.

Another male then sprang into the arena and, repeating the horrid cries of his king, followed stealthily in his wake. Another and another followed in quick succession until the jungle reverberated with the now almost ceaseless notes of their bloodthirsty screams.

It was the challenge and the hunt.

When all the adult males had joined in the thin line of circling dancers the attack commenced.

Kerchak, seizing a huge club from the pile which lay at hand for the purpose, rushed furiously upon the dead ape, dealing the corpse a terrific blow, at the same time emitting the growls and snarls of combat.

The din of the drum was now increased, as well as the frequency of the blows, and the warrier, as each approached the victim of the hunt and delivered his bloodstained blow, joined in the mad whirl of the death dance.

Tarzan was one of the wild, leaping horde. His brown, sweat streaked, muscular body glistening in the moonlight, shone supple and graceful among the uncouth, awkward, hairy brutes about him.

For half an hour the weird dance went on, until, at a sign from Kerchak, the noise of the drums ceased, the female drummers scampering hurriedly through the line of dancers toward the outer rim of squatting spectators.

Then, as one man, the males rushed headlong upon the thing which their terrific blows had reduced to a mass of jelly pulp.

Flesh seldom came to their jaws in satisfying quantities, so a fit finale to their wild revel was a taste of fresh killed meat, and it was to the purpose of devouring their late enemy that they now turned their attention.

Tarzan more than the apes craved and needed flesh. Descended from a race of meat eaters, never in his life, he thought, had he once satisfied his appetite for animal food, and so now his agile little body wormed its way far into the mass of struggling apes in an endeavor to obtain a share which his strength would have been unequal to the task of winning for him.

At his side hung the hunting knife of his unknown father in a sheath self-fashioned in copy of one he had seen among the pictures of his treasure books.

At last he reached the fast disappearing feast and with his sharp knife slashed off a more generous portion than he had hoped for.

Then he wriggled out from beneath the struggling mass, clutching his prize close.

Among those circling futilely the outskirts of the banquet were old Tublat. He had been among the first to attack the males of many of the fiercer animals of the jungle. Then none was safe.

On the day that Tarzan established his right to respect the tribe was gathered about a small natural amphitheater which the jungle had left free from its entangling vines and creepers. Here the tribe often gathered. In the center of the amphitheater was one of those strange earthen drums which the anthropoids build for the dumdum, the queer rites the sound of which men have heard in the fastnesses of the jungle, but which none has ever witnessed.

On the day that Tarzan won his emancipation, from the persecution that had followed him remorselessly for twelve of his thirteen years of life the tribe, now a full 100 strong, trooped silently through the lower terraces of the jungle trees and dropped noiselessly upon the floor of the amphitheater.

The rites of the dumdum marked important events in the life of the tribe—a victory, the capture of a prisoner, the killing of some large, fierce denizen of the jungle, the death or accession of a king.

Today it was the killing of a giant ape, a member of another tribe, and as the people of Kerchak entered the arena to see the body of the vanquished between them. They laid their burden before the earthen drum and then squatted beside it as guards, while the other members of the community curled themselves in grassy nooks to sleep until the rising moon should give the signal for the commencement of the orgy.

A darkness settled upon the jungle, the apes commenced to beat themselves, and soon they formed a great circle about the earthen drum.

The females and young gathered in a thin line at the outer periphery of the circle, while just in front of them ranged the adult males. Before the drum sat three old females, each armed with a knotted branch fifteen or eighteen inches in length.

Slowly and softly they began tapping upon the resounding surface of the drum as the faint rays of the sun descended moon silvered the forest.

As the light increased the females augmented the frequency and force of their blows until presently a rhythmic din pervaded the jungle for miles in every direction. Huge brutes stopped in their hunting, with upturned ears and raised heads, to listen to the dull booming that betokened the dumdum of the great apes.

As the din of the drum rose to almost deafening volume Kerchak sprang into the open space between the squatting males and the drummers.

Standing erect, he threw his head far back, and, looking full into the eye of the rising moon, he beat upon his breast with his great hairy paws and emitted his fearful roaring shriek.

Once—twice—thrice that terrifying cry rang out across the teeming solitude of that unpeopled world.

Then, crouching, Kerchak slunk noiselessly around the open circle, veering far away from the dead body lying before the altar drum, but as he passed keeping his little, fierce, wicked red eyes upon the corpse.

Another male then sprang into the arena and, repeating the horrid cries of his king, followed stealthily in his wake. Another and another followed in quick succession until the jungle reverberated with the now almost ceaseless notes of their bloodthirsty screams.

It was the challenge and the hunt.

When all the adult males had joined in the thin line of circling dancers the attack commenced.

Kerchak, seizing a huge club from the pile which lay at hand for the purpose, rushed furiously upon the dead ape, dealing the corpse a terrific blow, at the same time emitting the growls and snarls of combat.

The din of the drum was now increased, as well as the frequency of the blows, and the warrier, as each approached the victim of the hunt and delivered his bloodstained blow, joined in the mad whirl of the death dance.

Tarzan was one of the wild, leaping horde. His brown, sweat streaked, muscular body glistening in the moonlight, shone supple and graceful among the uncouth, awkward, hairy brutes about him.

For half an hour the weird dance went on, until, at a sign from Kerchak, the noise of the drums ceased, the female drummers scampering hurriedly through the line of dancers toward the outer rim of squatting spectators.

Then, as one man, the males rushed headlong upon the thing which their terrific blows had reduced to a mass of jelly pulp.

Flesh seldom came to their jaws in satisfying quantities, so a fit finale to their wild revel was a taste of fresh killed meat, and it was to the purpose of devouring their late enemy that they now turned their attention.

Tarzan more than the apes craved and needed flesh. Descended from a race of meat eaters, never in his life, he thought, had he once satisfied his appetite for animal food, and so now his agile little body wormed its way far into the mass of struggling apes in an endeavor to obtain a share which his strength would have been unequal to the task of winning for him.

At his side hung the hunting knife of his unknown father in a sheath self-fashioned in copy of one he had seen among the pictures of his treasure books.

At last he reached the fast disappearing feast and with his sharp knife slashed off a more generous portion than he had hoped for.

Then he wriggled out from beneath the struggling mass, clutching his prize close.

Among those circling futilely the outskirts of the banquet were old Tublat. He had been among the first to attack the males of many of the fiercer animals of the jungle. Then none was safe.

On the day that Tarzan established his right to respect the tribe was gathered about a small natural amphitheater which the jungle had left free from its entangling vines and creepers. Here the tribe often gathered. In the center of the amphitheater was one of those strange earthen drums which the anthropoids build for the dumdum, the queer rites the sound of which men have heard in the fastnesses of the jungle, but which none has ever witnessed.

On the day that Tarzan won his emancipation, from the persecution that had followed him remorselessly for twelve of his thirteen years of life the tribe, now a full 100 strong, trooped silently through the lower terraces of the jungle trees and dropped noiselessly upon the floor of the amphitheater.

The rites of the dumdum marked important events in the life of the tribe—a victory, the capture of a prisoner, the killing of some large, fierce denizen of the jungle, the death or accession of a king.

Today it was the killing of a giant ape, a member of another tribe, and as the people of Kerchak entered the arena to see the body of the vanquished between them. They laid their burden before the earthen drum and then squatted beside it as guards, while the other members of the community curled themselves in grassy nooks to sleep until the rising moon should give the signal for the commencement of the orgy.

A darkness settled upon the jungle, the apes commenced to beat themselves, and soon they formed a great circle about the earthen drum.

The females and young gathered in a thin line at the outer periphery of the circle, while just in front of them ranged the adult males. Before the drum sat three old females, each armed with a knotted branch fifteen or eighteen inches in length.

Slowly and softly they began tapping upon the resounding surface of the drum as the faint rays of the sun descended moon silvered the forest.

As the light increased the females augmented the frequency and force of their blows until presently a rhythmic din pervaded the jungle for miles in every direction. Huge brutes stopped in their hunting, with upturned ears and raised heads, to listen to the dull booming that betokened the dumdum of the great apes.

As the din of the drum rose to almost deafening volume Kerchak sprang into the open space between the squatting males and the drummers.

Standing erect, he threw his head far back, and, looking full into the eye of the rising moon, he beat upon his breast with his great hairy paws and emitted his fearful roaring shriek.

Once—twice—thrice that terrifying cry rang out across the teeming solitude of that unpeopled world.

Then, crouching, Kerchak slunk noiselessly around the open circle, veering far away from the dead body lying before the altar drum, but as he passed keeping his little, fierce, wicked red eyes upon the corpse.

Another male then sprang into the arena and, repeating the horrid cries of his king, followed stealthily in his wake. Another and another followed in quick succession until the jungle reverberated with the now almost ceaseless notes of their bloodthirsty screams.

It was the challenge and the hunt.

When all the adult males had joined in the thin line of circling dancers the attack commenced.

Kerchak, seizing a huge club from the pile which lay at hand for the purpose, rushed furiously upon the dead ape, dealing the corpse a terrific blow, at the same time emitting the growls and snarls of combat.

The din of the drum was now increased, as well as the frequency of the blows, and the warrier, as each approached the victim of the hunt and delivered his bloodstained blow, joined in the mad whirl of the death dance.

Tarzan was one of the wild, leaping horde. His brown, sweat streaked, muscular body glistening in the moonlight, shone supple and graceful among the uncouth, awkward, hairy brutes about him.

For half an hour the weird dance went on, until, at a sign from Kerchak, the noise of the drums ceased, the female drummers scampering hurriedly through the line of dancers toward the outer rim of squatting spectators.

turned upon her tormentor. In an instant the trees were crashing beneath the weight of hurrying apes, swinging rapidly toward the scene of trouble in answer to Kala's scream.

As Kala charged, Kulonga unslung his bow and fitted an arrow with almost unthinkable quickness. Drawing the shaft far back, he drove the poisoned missile straight into the heart of the great she ape.

With a horrid scream Kala plunged forward upon her face before the astonished members of her tribe.

Roaring and shrieking, the apes dashed toward Kulonga, but that wary savage was feeling down the trail like a frightened antelope. They followed him, racing through the trees for a long distance, but finally one by one they abandoned the chase and returned to the scene of the tragedy.

On the far beach by the little cabin Tarzan heard the faint echoes of the conflict, and, knowing that something was seriously amiss among the tribe, he hastened rapidly toward the direction of the sound.

When he arrived he found the entire tribe gathered jabbering about the dead body of his slain mother.