

TORNADOES AND FLOODS CAUSE DAMAGE TO ONTARIO TOWNS

One Farmer Killed and Another Fatally Injured Near Kincardine and Considerable Damage Done to Property—Floods in Northern Section of Port Hope.

Kincardine, March 20.—Hugh J. McArthur, aged 50, was instantly killed, and Wm. Ferris, aged 47, was so badly injured internally that he is dying in the hospital here, when John M. Bowie's barn, on the 1st concession of Bruce, was flattened out by a wind-storm here yesterday morning.

About 10 o'clock a strong wind came up from the southwest over Lake Huron, while simultaneously a blow came from the northeast. Meeting in this district, they formed a regular cyclone, whirling sticks 50 to 100 feet in the air.

Some particulars of the havoc follow:

John Drummond—Barn completely blown down. C. S. Wood—Barn blown down. W. G. Cole—Barn blown down.

Port Hope, March 20.—Yesterday's heavy rain turned the Ganaraska River into a torrent, with the result that the business section and the northern part of the town were completely flooded.

Every business place on the north side of the main street suffered, and in many places water rushed to a depth of five and six feet.

The barn of Allan Cathcart, near Kendall, was struck by lightning and burned, together with feed, seed, some implements and live stock.

As Bees Live Sweets against Co. Should Youth store Happy Memories for Age.

Recently Albert, King of the Belgians, fell heir to an island in the lake of Como, Italy.

The fluffy little Easter chicks are made of real feathers, which are glued to a body generally made of paper.

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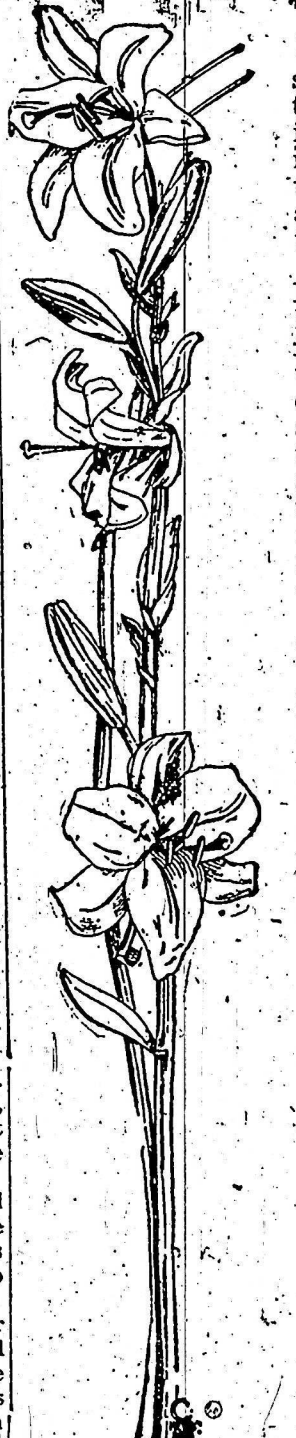
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The Easter Lily



THIS is the tale of a lily bud that would not bloom as a lily should.

At twelve o'clock, or a quarter of, fairy Raindrop and fairy Light and fairy Beauty and fairy Love (the four good fairies that set things right) came and worked in the dark of the night.

The little girl stirred in her sleep to say, "I wanted my flower for Easter Day."

Then her eyelids moved, for she dreamed she heard tinkling laughter and whispered word, flutter of wings and silver cries.

The fairies fluttered around the room, and hid themselves in the fireplace, and clung in the gauzy curtain's lace, waiting for dawn of day to come;

At teep of daylight she wakened wide. "Easter is here," I think," she said.

The flower nodded away in the sun. The fairies folded their tired wings—dun little helpful, happy things—and silently, softly stole away.

And thought of the lily plant, and sighed. Then day broke over the edge of the wood; and a ray of sunshine came peeping through and shone on the spot where the lily stood.

"Oh, most beautiful—look!" she cried. She could scarcely believe that it was true, yet there was the lily, brave and new.

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WHEN PEACE CAME



EXPLOSION OF GRAIN DUST WRECKS CHICAGO ELEVATOR WORTH \$10,000,000

Southern Section of City Rocked and Every Window Smashed Within Mile Radius—Heavy Damage Caused to Nearby Towns.

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The explosion took place just after 10 o'clock, according to one eye-witness. The blast was so severe that the explosion tore the entire top off the elevator.

Normally about 6,000,000 bushels of grain are stored in the elevator, but at the time of the blast there was only about 600,000 bushels. This was destroyed by the fire.

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Weekly Market Report

Table with market prices for various commodities like wheat, corn, beans, etc. in Toronto and Montreal.

A Russian Easter Service

Dramatic and awe inspiring was the midnight Easter mass at the cathedral of St. Isaac in Petrograd. The service was in Russian with a touch of the harp.

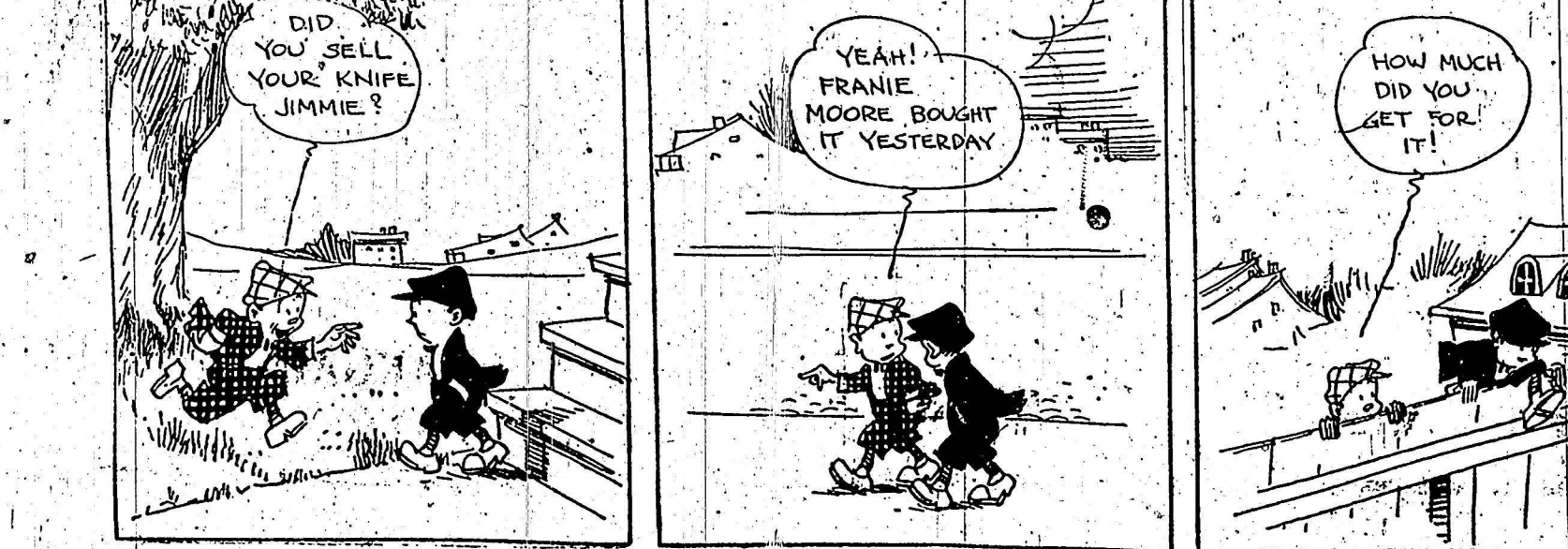
Continuation of 'When Peace Came' poem by Alva Audrey Merritt. The poem describes a scene of peace and joy in a city, with references to the Easter story.

Continuation of 'A Russian Easter Service' article. Describes the Easter service in Petrograd, mentioning the archdeacon's words and the atmosphere of the church.

Concerning Rabbits—and Eggs.

Easter eggs which are painted or dyed are a novel idea. Several small cups, set in hot water, melt up odds and ends of Christmas or birthday candles of different colors.

REGLAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes



Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including various notices and advertisements.