

A SOLDIER WAS SHOT

THE FIRST HOME RULE VICTIM IN IRELAND

Late for Roll Call, Sentry Wounded. Min at Curragh—Liberalism Will Not Flinch Before Insolent Plaque of Toryism

Dublin, March 23.—The first victim of the exciting state of excitement in Ireland, was a soldier at the Curragh camp, who was late for roll call. He attempted to scale a wall of the barracks, and was shot by a sentry. It is thought the wound will prove fatal.

The commander-in-chief in Ireland, Gen. Sir Arthur Paget, has arrived at the Curragh, where conferences are in progress between the officers who have resigned their commissions and the military authorities.

Upwards of 100 officers of the troops stationed at the Curragh are said to have resigned. This number includes most of the officers of the Fourth Hussars.

Will Not Flinch

London, March 23.—"Liberalism will not flinch one inch before the arrogant and insolent plague of Toryism," was the message conveyed Saturday by David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer, to a mass meeting of Liberals at Huddersfield. The chancellor was talking about Ulster and the attitude of the Unionists. He said:

"The country is confronted with the gravest issue in the history of democratic government, since the days of the Stuarts. Representative government in this land is at stake. I am here on behalf of the government to say we mean to confront this defiance of popular liberties with a resolute and unwavering determination, whatever the hazard may be. We are not fighting about Ulster or about home rule, we are fighting for all that is essential to the civil liberty of this land."

Mr. George charged the Tories with "fighting the battle of British oligarchy with an Orange army." Referring to the possible use of force in settling up a great free and self-governing parliament in Ireland, Mr. George asked:

"When did the Orangemen of the north of Ireland acquiesce their detestation of coercion?"

He refused to have anything to do with a referendum which, he declared, never had secured the object it professed to attain.

Thrown Down Arms

London, March 23.—According to the Pall Mall Gazette's message, when the men of the first battalion of the Dorsetshire regiment were paraded in Belfast Saturday, and notified that they were being transferred elsewhere, they threw down their arms. A sergeant stepped forward, saluted the officers and said:

"We will have no home rule here."

This is thought in some quarters to be an exaggerated version of the reports of unrest among the regular troops in Ulster.

Abandoned Parade

London, March 23.—The nationalist volunteers abandoned the parade which had been announced to take place here on Sunday. They did this on the advice of John Redmond, who feared that it might lead to a clash which he and the nationalist leaders were anxious to avoid.

Toronto Girl Enlists

Toronto, March 23.—Miss Nora Patterson, daughter of Rev. William Patterson, former pastor of Cooke's church, Toronto, has enlisted as a volunteer in the East Belfast regiment, along with her sister and father. In the event of war, Mr. Patterson will return to Canada with her youngest daughter, while the other members of the family will remain to fight.

Fear Revolution

London, March 23.—King George fears a revolution and reign of anarchy if army officers persist in their refusal to obey all orders.

Come to Terms

Dublin, Ireland, March 23.—Seventy, out of seventy-six, army officers refused to undertake hostile duties against Ulster loyalists but afterwards agreed to undertake police duty.

All Was Quiet

Belfast, Ireland, March 23.—Sunday passed without disturbance in Ulster.

MISSIONARIES MAY RETIRE

Present State of Unrest Regarded as a Menace

New York, March 23.—The present condition of unrest in Mexico may shortly result in the recall of missionaries, according to a statement given out to-day by the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church.

"In view of possible new developments in the Mexican situation," read the statement, "the board has authorized John W. Butler, superintendent of the Mexico district, to recall at any time such missionaries as may be in peril."

O'Shaughnessy May Quit

Mexico City, March 23.—Mr. O'Shaughnessy, United States charge d'affaires, admitted that he was seriously considering the question of resigning. He says, however, that if he does resign it will be because of his bad state of health.

Abdul Hamid of Turkey Is Dying

London, March 23.—A Constantinople despatch to the Exchange Telegraph declares that Abdul Hamid, deposed Sultan of Turkey, is critically ill. Physicians fear he may not recover, the report states.

Only One 'BROMO QUININE'

Whenever you feel a cold coming on think of the big name—LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on box 25c.



IT LOOKS AS IF ULSTER MEANS BUSINESS. Tyrone volunteers hoing manoeuvres at Dungannon, when the 4th Dungannon Battalion Tyrone Regiment of the Ulster Volunteer Force had a field day. The operations in which 2,000 men participated, covered an area of two square miles.

HELEN DROPS HER HANDKERCHIEF

The most interesting visitor at the Hohner Spitz hotel, until Captain Adamant arrived there, was the Hon. Helen Careening, only child of the late Lord Traquair and his American wife, Marquita Vannorden. Helen inherited not only the traditional Traquair beauty, but her mother's fabulous millions.

At their first meeting recognition dawned in Helen's eyes, and she said sweetly:

"Surely—it is Captain Adamant!" she said. "I heard you lecture at the Royal Geographical."

As Rex Adamant looked at her, though his expression did not alter, his face grew a little paler.

"You waste your pity this time, Cousin Jane," said Helen. "I didn't come here to play with Captain Adamant. I called to—"

"Oh, Jane! Don't look at me with such saucer eyes!" she said. "Sit down again and tell me, how pretty I am, and that you're quite sure I shall bring it off."

"Then you knew he would come here?" she asked. Helen nodded.

"Overheard the duke tell Major Darwin—they both thought it such an odd choice for a man who spends his days round about the equator. I'd made up my mind about him at once, you know—when he lectured—and this seemed such a very convenient meeting-place because, of course, he must never guess I came to—find him." She laughed again, very softly and sweetly.

a man eloquent to have a woman like you listen to him?"

He looked at her, and his eyes caressed her, but his lips shut in the way she knew, and Helen's spirits rose in anger; how dared he play with her so!

And she spoke slightly. "You should find a wife, if you feel the need of an audience so trying in your backwoods." She noted with satisfied pride that her tone was perfect—just the princess advising her page. But Adamant said a little.

"Unfortunately no woman has ever thrown me the handkerchief," he said. "Has the whole heart?"

"When the man has something to offer," he answered her curiously, bringing out his words with visible effort. "When he has nothing to give—when he can only ask sacrifices from the woman he loves—when she stands above him like a queen—then it is his part to wait in silence, and see if she will stoop as queens must do and raise him to her side."

"His whole heart?" said Rex unsteadily. "His first love. But what is that? It is woman's prerogative to be loved. She should have more than that, and this man has nothing to offer except a life of exile, a life of hardship in a lonely land that drains a woman's youth and beauty."

"I saw you when I lectured!" he said. "The duke asked me to Trevor—I heard you would be there—I came here to avoid you, because already I loved you too much to ask you anything at all. I found you here before me—and I would have gone next day, only—only—"

"I drop my handkerchief!" she said gravely.

"You might win a prize. But rewards are only given to the youth who tries. Sitting down and loudly sighing. At each sign of care. Will not, this is straight, young fellow. Get you anywhere."

THE APRIL MUSEY'S

Contains a New Story by Sir Gilbert Parker.

In its series of full book length novels, published complete in a single issue, Musey's Magazine for April contains a book of more than ordinary interest to the literary world—"You Never Know Your Luck," by Sir Gilbert Parker.

Not only is this Sir Gilbert Parker's newest novel, but it is the first long book of his that has ever been published in a single issue of a periodical. In obtaining its publication for Musey's Magazine, Mr. Musey has indeed scored a literary triumph, and hot upon the heels of this achievement comes the additional announcement that The Musey Company has secured contracts from Arnold Bennett, Anthony Hope, A. E. W. Mason, Agnes and Egerton Castle, Joseph Conrad, G. K. Chesterton, Beatrice Harraden, S. R. Crockett, F. Phillips Oppenheim, Baroness Orczy, Maurice Drake, C. N. and A. M. Williamson, Tom Gallon, and Ralph Connor for forthcoming novels, each of them to be published complete in future issues.

In addition to the Sir Gilbert Parker novel, which would normally sell for \$1.50 in book stores in cloth covers, the April issue is replete with other telling features.

The issue is replete with the usual number of special articles, short stories and poetry; and is taken from every standpoint, the best rounded and interesting magazine that has come to our desk this month.

Cloth Fair, whose ancient and unvarying houses are now puzzling an economically-minded corporation, is one of those threatened institutions that managed to survive three centuries of denunciation. As an annex of Bartholomew's Fair, unavailing Lord Mayor after Lord Mayor read every year at the entrance to Cloth Fair the proclamation that heralded fourteen days of monstrous mirth and debauchery. From the reign of Henry I, when the court jester, Rahere, got his grant of city land, until 1840, this merry but evil fair struggled on. In that year, however, came a change. The city, having bought Lord Kensington's interest, refused to let stances, except on terms too high for profit, and limited the fair to one day. That killed it.

As He Passed By. That the aged are not easily roused to enthusiasm or excitement is well known, but they are not often as calm as the old lady that an exchange tells about.

An old man fell from a second-storey window into the street, where an anxious crowd immediately gathered to see whether he was seriously injured. One of her daughters rushed frantically into the first floor room, where his wife sat knitting, and cried:

The Market-Place. Well, wife, I've found the model church! I worshipped there today; it made me think of good old times before my hairs were grey.

The sexton didn't seat me 'way back by the door; He knew that I was old and deaf, and as well as old and poor.

I wish you'd heard the singing—it had the old-time ring—The preacher said with trumpet voice "Let all the people sing."

The preacher's well, I can't just tell all rumbled through the valley, It rattled in the dell;

How swift the golden moments fled within that holy place! He brightly beamed the light of heaven from every happy face.

Dear wife, the light will soon be gone; The shining radiance just ahead, the race is nearly run.

Served Her Good and Right. Cleveland Plain Dealer. This is not a nice story, but it is true. Chewing gum is not an elegant pastime, but people have been known to chew it. This is an age of Realism—on with the tale. Flicker, flicker, at the way down Euclid avenue, went the young woman's peace-keeping feathers against the nose of the young man who sat behind.

Nerve Food for months now, and am still taking it, as it just suits my needs, and is building up my system wonderfully. I was so nervous, I could not sleep, but now I sleep roundly at night, and wake up feeling refreshed and ready for the day's work. I know it is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food that has brought about the great change in my condition, and am thankful for it. My husband was a great sufferer from itching piles, and has been entirely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Insist on White Rose Flour.

WORK FOR A SOLUTION

Mexican Minister and American Representative Hold Conference. Washington, March 23.—The state department received a full report of the three-hour conference between Senor Lopez Jose Portillo y Rojas, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, and John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative in Mexico.

It is believed Rojas asked the consent of the United States for General Huerta to take the field against the rebels and for Huerta to be a candidate in the general election. It is believed that Rojas would be acceptable to the administration as a president ad interim.

Confer With Lind. Vera Cruz, March 23.—It is understood that Nelson O'Shaughnessy, United States charge d'affaires, and Thomas B. Hohler, British charge d'affaires, who came with him from Mexico City, will confer this afternoon with John Lind, personal representative of President Wilson.

Casey at the Bat. The outlook wasn't brilliant for the Mudville nine that day; The score stood four to two, with one out; And then, when Cooney died at first, And Barrows did the same, A sickly silence fell upon The patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go, In deep despair. The rest clung to that hope which "Springs eternal in the human breast."

But Flynn preceded Casey, As did also Jimmy Blake, And the former was a lulu, And the latter was a cake.

There rose a lusty yell; It rumbled through the valley, It rattled in the dell; It knocked upon the mountain, And recoiled upon the flat.

There was ease in Casey's manner, As he stepped into his place; There was pride in Casey's bearing, And a smile on Casey's face.

From the benches, black with people, There went up a muffled roar, Like the beating of the storm-waves on a stern and distant shore.

With a smile of Christian charity, Great Casey's visage shone; He stilled the rising tumult; He bade the game go on.

But Casey still ignored it, and The umpire said "Strike two!"

COUNTRYSIDE TIDINGS

WHAT WHIG CORRESPONDENTS HAVE TO TELL.

News From Villages and Farms Throughout the Adjoining Counties—Rural Events, and Movements of the People.

At Maple Grove. Maple Grove, March 21.—The company owned by the General Electric company are hauling hay from here to the mill. F. Vankoughnet has moved on the farm owned by William Shales. B. Martin has moved into the house vacated by P. Vankoughnet. H. Woods is cutting wood for William Wilson. Quite a number from here attended the party at J. Campbell's, Wilmar. Visitors—Mrs. A. Lee at W. W. Lee's, Sydenham; G. Campbell, Wilmar, at M. Lee's; Miss Flossie Kemp, at William Wilson's; Miss Edith and Flossie Whaley and A. Brooks, at S. Stephenson's.

At Washburn's Corners. Washburn's Corners, March 21.—W. Earl is ill. A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. George Nash, one of the most highly respected and oldest continuous residents of Athens, who died on Monday aged eighty years. The funeral service was conducted in the Methodist church by Rev. G. Edwards. On the evening of St. Patrick's day about forty friends from the surrounding neighborhood assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Foley, Hard Island, where a pleasant time was spent with music and a short sketch of the life of St. Patrick. The funeral of the late John Godkin was largely attended. Service was conducted by Rev. W. G. Swayne.

Long Point Locals. Long Point, March 17.—Mrs. R. Haskins, who is ill of pneumonia, is better. Miss Hattie Mulvany, who has spent the past four weeks with friends here, has returned to Lyndhurst. Miss Eliza Doolan is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Bryan. Miss Vera Moorehead, Sweet's Corners, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. John Moorehead. William Bryan had the misfortune to have his hand badly cut while helping to saw wood at O. Hall's on Monday. Miss Lucy Bevans has returned from visiting relatives in Lansdowne. W. Cheney, Elgin, was here to-day and purchased a valuable horse from F. McDonald, Wilstead. John Ferguson, Sand Bay, made a business trip through here last week. Some here have started to make maple syrup. Recent visitors: Mr. and Mrs. R. Anderson, Marble Rock, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cross, Lansdowne, Mr. Sara Burns; Robert Wood, Short Point, Mr. and Mrs. W. Sheffield, Lyndhurst, at James Townsend's; Mr. and Mrs. C. Weeks, and family, Callifornia, at Mrs. E. Tye's; Mrs. John Sykes and Master Louis, of Lyndhurst, at Miss Ellen O'Connor's; J. E. Donnelly, Seesley's Bay, Michael Slack, Wilstead, S. Cheatham and D. Briggs, Gananogue, at Charles O'Connor's.

New Road to Avoid Sinkhole. Perth Road, March 20.—The saw mill is again in operation. All spent an enjoyable evening at the mission tea at Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace's last Friday evening. There were over sixty present. A hearty vote of thanks was given to the host and hostess for their kind hospitality. The C.N.R. company is about to build a new road for a short distance to avoid the sink-hole near McKays. A pleasant evening was spent March 18th at Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Yonge's by a merry crowd of Perth Road young people. Mrs. William Shales is very ill. C. Shales made a business trip to Sydenham on Thursday. The union Sabbath school that was held at 10.30 a.m. was well attended. The Bible class was ably conducted by Rev. Mr. Snider, of Kingston. Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. William Ennis and daughter, Theims, at William Shales; William and Walter Shales spent the week-end at home; Mr. and Mrs. B. Harris at H. Babcock's; H. Guthrie at W. Guthrie's; Miss Lillian Guthrie spent the week-end under the parental roof; Russell Ritchie and Miss J. Crozier spent Sunday at Mrs. Alexander Darling's. Opinion: Miss L. Stoness at Miss R. Buck's; Miss Jane Roberts is spending a few weeks with relatives at Sydenham; Mr. and Mrs. R. Thompson at C. Campbell's; Mrs. William Wood and Miss Smith, at Mrs. William Raymond's; Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Orser, Maple Leaf, at S. Orser's, Wilmar; Mr. and Mrs. Wagner intend leaving for other parts. Mr. Wagner received a bad fall of twenty feet from the steam shovel, but he is greatly recovered.

The Ontario Medical Council is taking steps to prevent medical quackery.

YOUTH IN OLD AGE. Possible With Proper Care. A few generations back a man at fifty was considered old, gray-bearded, and waiting for death. Note the change to-day; at a meeting of the Medico-Legal society it was stated that a man of fifty ought to have forty good years ahead of him, and thus at thirty he is in the fullness of maturity.

What if you have seen sixty, or even seventy birthdays—temperate habits, fresh air and exercise, with a simple diet and a sufficient amount of sleep; will guard your health.

If preface, your circulation is poor, and you become run down—weak and no appetite—nothing in the world will take up those tired back-sliding organs—enrich the blood and create strength so quickly as our delicious cod liver and iron tonic Vinol.

We ask every feeble, discouraged old person in this vicinity to try Vinol on our agreement to return their money if it fails to give satisfaction.

Geo. W. Mahood, druggist, Kingston, Ont.

Nerves Were on Edge She Could Not Sleep

Great Change Brought About by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food System Built Up—Nerves Strong—Sleep Natural and Refreshing.

Nothing can give you so good an idea of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do for you as reading the letters from persons who have been benefited by its use. That is why we are publishing such letters daily in this paper.

Diseases of the nerves are manifested in different ways. With some it is sleeplessness and inability to rest. Others have frequent headaches and neuralgic pains. Indigestion is a common symptom, and depressed spirits and discouragement are usually manifest. Whatever may be the warning, the principal thing is to restore the wasted nerves before paralysis or locomotor ataxia claim you as a victim.

Mrs. Edna Brock Trenholmville, Que., writes: "I want to state that I have never taken anything to do me so much good as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and am never without it in the house. I have been using the