

sieur Rochefort, one of the leading men in the trial, when asked about the matter, said that for him it was quite sufficient that Judas was a Jew. He evidently forgot that Jesus was a Jew and the victim of a treacherous conspiracy. Anti-Semitic journals took up the cry and pressed the conclusion with great vigor, that all Jewish officers should be expelled from the army as possible traitors.

Through a sort of reflex action the public began to make further enquiries into the matter. The family and friends of the condemned man believing him innocent made strong representations on his behalf. Monsieur Scheurer Kestner, the distinguished vice-president of the Senate, who had at first accepted the evidence without question, had serious doubts raised in his mind from the fact that one of the most plausible and condemning stories given to him by a well informed person was found to be a complete fabrication. Public feeling was aroused, and to allay it General Mercier published in a Paris daily, the summary of an apparently damaging document which he said had been produced at the trial and was but part of the documentary evidence used to condemn Dreyfus. His object in so doing was to deepen the prejudice in the public mind against the hated Jew. It had the very opposite effect. The matter was taken up by Monsieur Bernard Lazare, a Paris journalist and detective, who, with a patience and devotion beyond all praise, gradually pieced around this statement all the facts of the trial. He proved that this document was the only evidence produced at the court-martialing of the prisoner. This famous piece of parchment was called a bordereau and contained certain vital secrets about the French army, which it was asserted had been copied by Dreyfus, treacherously given over to the Germans and then filched from the German Embassy in Paris by a French spy. The German Embassy denied having ever had such a document in its possession. The bordereau was submitted to men who never claimed to be experts in writing, and their testimony was by no means unanimous as to the writing being that of Dreyfus. One Mr. Bretilien