

# Victoria Is Easy

### The Australian Salesman Works an Old Lay Very Profitably.

### Bound Over in the Police Court to Appear To-Morrow.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
"Fools and their money are soon parted" and "Knaves starve not in the land of fools."  
Thus moralises the wise man to-day when he hears of the amazing exhibition of gullibility given at the Workmen's Hall last night.

Nothing that has taken place in the city in many years has furnished food for more conversation and chaff than the visit of the "Great Australian Salesman," who operated for one night only and made himself famous. His advent was well heralded, and as he advertised that he was going to give a variety performance free gratis and for nothing, there was of course a large attendance, the hall being crowded. So easy is it for a shrewd man to calculate upon attracting a goodly assemblage of those who expect to get something for nothing.

The "Salesman" announced in his advance posters that he had a travelling variety company, and to give a color of reality to the statement he engaged some local acrobats and "colored" artists to do a few turns while the hall was filling up, and of course he came and stayed. But after the preliminaries, when the people had got into a good humor, the prince of "graters" began his deadly work, and right well he did it too. He explained, in choice "Orstrillian" twang that he was advertising himself and was intending in a few days to open out an immense stock of goods which he proposed to sell at ridiculously low prices. He wanted to introduce himself to the people of Victoria in such a way that when he returned to do business they would remember him and come and see him, and to assure them that had he not been so well prepared to do wonders. He did them.

Of course the work is as old as the hills, older than wooden nutmegs, and soapy Smith, but ever green and ever profitable in a town which, like Victoria, as Alex. Wilson says, is the richest city ("for snickers") in the world.

The trouble would have been to get the game started, but the wily salesman was smart enough to have provided for this. He had not come to town on Sunday for nothing, he was sure of that. Opening the ball, he asked if anyone wanted to buy a cigar for \$5. Perhaps no one would, in cold weather, but "boosters" were there in plenty ready to assist in the game, and up went a \$5 and back came a cigar and a \$10 bill "just to light it with." To say that the excitement began right there is to stretch the truth a little. It was just making a preliminary ripple perhaps, but the "boosters" had to be used several times yet before the game was set into full blast. Perhaps an innocent individual or two profited and sent up their little \$5, receiving in return real, substantial, unmistakable and negotiable proof of the philanthropy of this stranger, who seemed to have dropped from the clouds for the purpose of providing the people of Victoria with all the money they wanted in exchange for a little confidence. Perhaps the innocent beneficiaries were allowed to increase in numbers, and the good angel began to show himself in his right colors, but he did so eventually, and then, the money having commenced to flow from the stage, ebbed back in increasing volume.

"Who will lend me \$5," called the presiding genius.

"Hands in the air, men and women answered for the opportunity to send a greenback, and back came the \$5 bill wrapped round a gold watch and chain.

"Who is the next to lend me \$5?" And the clamor grew and grew until the myriads hurrying from the audience to the stage had all they could do to respond to the frequent calls. The \$5 bills rolled up in shoals. One sent up his contribution in silver, but the common coin of the realm was not the operator who threw them among the crowd with a fine disdain and sent their owner paper in exchange. "Any more \$5 bills coming up?" the cry continued, and still the stream flowed on. Taking each bill as he received it, the salesman placed it beneath a watch and chain, a number of which were arranged before him on a table. Of course everyone expected they would receive a watch with the \$5 returned and still they sent them up. At last even the supply of fives gave out. "What have you given me this money for?" asked the wonderful dispenser of golden showers. "Oh, for charity," came back the answer, "don't want charity," retorted the man with the "graft." "What did you give it me for?" "For nothing!" yelled the excited crowd, the impatience of greed proclaiming itself on their faces and in their voices. "For nothing."

And then the bubble burst.

"Thank you, ladies and gentlemen," said Mr. Larrikin, sweeping the currency and the watches into his satchel, "thank you."

And so and so on the graft was worked. Playing on the cupidity of his audience the man did with the people as he willed. A hair from a boy's head was sold for \$5. Some of the lucky purchasers got a \$10 bill in exchange, but of course not many, and the estimates of the sum cleared by the director of the evening's party vary from \$200 to \$2000.

But here is the mystery. "Out of all the scores who were duped, only the dozens who lost their good money out of a desire to get more than they invested, the morning's light as it dawned on the city of Victoria revealed but one. All the rest would appear to have vanished into thin air, but that one, more careless of being "guyed" than the rest, willing to undergo the chaffing of his fellows in the hope that he might recover \$20 he had lost, had taken proceedings against the salesman and had him arrested on the islander. This man, this one exception, he who stands alone in a crowd of dupes as one who doesn't mind admitting his gullibility, is Mr. Stadthagen, and he is the prosecutor of J. Edwards, the Australian Salesman.

Sergeant Hawton arrested Edwards on the boat and he spent the night in the lock-up. This morning the police court was packed with a curious throng, but the proceedings were merely formal, Mr. George E. Powell, who had been retained by the accused, applying for a remand until to-morrow and offering to find sureties for his client's appearance to-morrow. Bail was allowed in two sureties of \$250 each.

Last night Edwards was besieged at his hotel, one valiant man bearing him in his room and demanding his money back. This gentleman's name should also be known—Dr. Dumain. He proceeded to the salesman's room and threatened corporal punishment if the \$5 he had "invested" were not given back to him. He got it, but only after he had damaged some of the goods, gold watches, etc., which Edwards had there.

The prisoner will be brought up to-morrow—perhaps.

Grave doubt exists whether any charge can be made to stick against him. There was, it is said, no question of false pretences, and it is certain that with so skillful a counsel as Mr. Powell the prosecutor will be able to baffle the prosecutor unless the matter be placed in the hands of an attorney. There is some suggestion that the Department of Justice should undertake the case, although others argue that if people will be fools the law cannot restrain them.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)  
A Nit-Nat Indian, who appeared in the police court this morning to answer to the charge of drunkenness, must have been considerably surprised to see that the punishment for his little peccadillo had apparently attracted so large an audience, for the court room was packed, and even within the rail there was not accommodation sufficient for all who wished to find seats.

The Indian disposed of, the case in which Joseph Edwards, "the Australian Salesman," is charged with obtaining money by false pretences from J. Stadthagen, was called. Contrary to general expectation, the prosecutor had not engaged counsel, and still more to the surprise of the magistrate and the accused, an application was made for an adjournment for ten days. Of course the prosecutor wished an adjournment until to-morrow, but Magistrate Hall said he would require some evidence to be given substantiating the charge in some measure at least before he would grant one.

Eventually it transpired that a charge of carrying concealed weapons was made against Edwards and the magistrate ordered that it be proceeded with first, in the hope that by the time it was concluded the prosecution would be able to proceed with the more serious case.

Mr. G. E. Powell, counsel for Edwards, explained to the magistrate that he had not heard anything of the second case until that moment and would need a little time to prepare for it. The magistrate ordered an adjournment for an hour, and the crowd dispersed until 11.30.

Resuming at that time, there was again a dense throng in the court room, and during the proceedings the spectators violated every rule of order by laughing heartily at some of the statements of the first witness and the caustic remarks of Mr. Powell. The latter, who had been ordered to keep order, but occasionally they were overcome with mirth, the magistrate smiled, and overrode his duty in good humor.

Mr. Stadthagen had arranged with the chief of police for that official to conduct the case for the prosecution, and Dr. Dumain, the chiropractor, was the witness put in the box. He explained before commencing his evidence that he had to leave by 12 o'clock to attend some important engagement, the nature of which did not transpire. During his cross-examination by Mr. Powell, twelve o'clock having been passed, he nearly half-an-hour, the witness created much merriment by gravely informing counsel he was "going right now," and reaching for his cap. Of course the magistrate informed him that counsel had the right to conclude the cross-examination and witness remained, expressing his impatience very emphatically.

Dumain's testimony was to the effect that he was one of the "victims" of the Salesman. That after the performance in A. O. U. W. Hall he went up to the room of the Dominion hotel, occupied by the accused, for the purpose of getting some jewellery he had received in the hall, exchanged. Edwards had told him he would exchange the following day. Dumain said he found Edwards' key was going away by the Vancouver boat, hence his visit to the hotel. When he saw Edwards in his room he asked him to exchange the jewellery, and as Edwards made no attempt to do so witness became incensed. Ultimately he demanded that the Salesman return him the \$5 he had invested. There was a threatened scuffle, Dumain taking off his coat and Edwards making a "bluff" at doing so, but replacing it. Edwards then put his hand to his hip-pocket as though to draw a "gun." The "gun" was not there, and he then placed his hand in another pocket where he found it, and

held it in his hand. Witness saw it, as also did several other people who were there. Mr. Stadthagen was in the room and he saw it, and Dumain the \$5 for Edwards rather than see Dumain shot. Dumain got his five dollars after having thrown a tray full of jewellery at Edwards.

In cross-examination by Mr. Powell, the witness repeatedly got very confused and excited. He did not seem quite clear how many coats Edwards had on, but he stuck persistently to the material points of his story.

An adjournment was taken shortly before one o'clock until 2 p.m.

Resuming this afternoon there was again a very large attendance, and as the Times goes to press the prosecutor is giving his evidence, which is largely a corroboration of that of Dr. Dumain. The first witness was Mr. Stephen Jones, proprietor of the Dominion, who testified to his meeting in the end to the disturbance between Dumain and the accused by ordering the latter out of the hotel.

Stadthagen gave a clear account of the transaction between himself and Edwards, but his statements were to the effect that Edwards borrowed \$5 from him to pay Dumain being received with a ripple of merriment. Witness explained that Edwards said he had money in his bank, but he wanted to show it to the people. Witness gave Edwards the \$5 and he handed it to Dumain. Stadthagen's testimony established the fact that after the A.O.U.W. Hall show, he was on sufficient of Police to show to the Times that he had several rounds of drinks with him in his room.

It was said during the morning that a lady who was "victimized" will enter a charge against Mr. Edwards, and will request to prosecute it. From present indications the hearing of the charges will occupy considerable time.

(From Thursday's Daily.)  
Act 3 of the screaming farce in which J. Edwards, the Australian Salesman, was the "star," terminated last evening at the city police court before a crowded audience. Act 4, of which there are many prophecies, has not yet been mapped out even in the minds of those who may be its authors.

If the opening act, which was played in the A.O.U.W. Hall on Monday evening, was mirth-provoking and amusing, 2, during which the leading man was incarcerated in the jail, was not without its humorous side, the third act must still be conceded to have been the crowd-tempting from the point of view of the spectator. The fun, which kept the court room in a ripple of laughter all afternoon, waxed fast and furious shortly after the Times went to press, when the gross crudities and vulgarities only in Victoria in the character of a witness. If there might be any criticism on the fare provided by the company, it would certainly be that the comedy contained too much of the comic element.

Sheppard, to whom should have fallen the duty of cross-examination of Edwards, resigned the task in favor of the other rival for the "star" part, Henry Stadthagen, and when the witness was taken in hand by the prosecutor it was soon apparent that he never may have been Edwards' ability as an entertainer on the platform in Workmen's Hall, he was thoroughly at home in the work allotted to him in the third act. His evidence went up to the examination was to the effect that after the show, he went across to the hotel, carrying the proceeds of the evening's entertainment in a satchel string across his back. He was then met by a man in a brown overcoat. That he heard murmurs of discontent and some threats made by people who were standing around the entrance of the Dominion. That the man in the brown overcoat, who he believed to be his bed-room, where he secured his revolver and placed it in his overcoat-pocket. This he did as a protection, being somewhat of an invalid, and always carrying a revolver. He also mentioned that on his person, the rings on his fingers being valued at \$2,000. He thought it wiser to be armed, in case the people should use him roughly. Then he had a conversation with a member of the company, who were to be members of the show, and he was then directed to his bed-room. He found several people there, Stadthagen among them. Shortly afterwards the fun commenced, and Dr. Dumain proved that he was the man in the brown overcoat. Edwards said he expressed his willingness to exchange Dumain's jewellery with pleasure, but that Dumain suddenly changed his tone and wanted his \$5 back. He then went to his room, and his jewellery on the floor and damaged the goods to the amount of \$50 or \$60.

To Mr. Powell, Edwards said his revolver was in the pocket of his overcoat hanging in the lounge in the room all the time the scuffle was going on. He had his coat and vest off and witness was attired in evening dress.

Then Mr. Stadthagen took the witness in hand, demeaning himself in the most vulgar manner, and making the witness suffering considerably when he tried to partee with Edwards.

"Why did you come down to the room with a loaded revolver in your pocket? Wouldn't it have been better to have had your people come up to your bedroom?" asked the examiner.

"Oh, but there were ladies there, your wife, for instance, and I didn't like to ask them to my room," was the reply. "Besides," this was an afterthought, "I always like to treat my visitors as if I were a gentleman."

"You, for instance," and the crowd laughed heartily at the recollection of the drinks which were so plentiful on the occasion referred to.

"Why did you borrow \$5 from me to pay Dumain, if, as you say, you carried a large roll of bills in your hip pocket?"

"Oh, because I thought you might be a good deal of a miser, and I thought I would pay him out of my pocket."

"Then when Edwards resumed his overcoat, Stadthagen being still in the room, Edwards found the revolver had been taken from his pocket and asked who had it."

"I thought you had been in my pocket."

"How could anyone smell that your pistol was there if they didn't see it?" indignantly asked Mr. Stadthagen.

"Oh, some people have organs of scent so well developed they can smell anything," was the retort courteous, and the crowd howled."

It was after seven o'clock before all the evidence was in, the last witness being Mrs. Annie King, who swore there was no revolver seen at all. This was a lady who admitted she was "not going to the party," and she had sent up a \$10

bill, but had only received change for \$5. She went to the hotel to have the money rectified, and Mr. Edwards made it right with pleasure.

The magistrate dismissed the charge of carrying a concealed weapon, and strange to say, the audience burst into applause, which, however, was quickly suppressed.

The magistrate was willing to allow the other charge of obtaining money under false pretences to stand over until this afternoon at 2 o'clock, but Mr. Stadthagen said that as he had been present all day he would be unable to proceed with the hearing at the time mentioned, so it was dropped, and Edwards was free to go where he listed.

Mr. Stadthagen said to-day that he was surprised he should be chaffed by those who had been victimized, but had not the courage to come forward and prosecute. He believes that other actions will be brought against the salesman.

Another feature upon which Mr. Stadthagen dwells is that even though Edwards paid a \$5 license fee for an entertainment, the proceedings at the A.O.U.W. Hall were not an entertainment, but an auction sale. With this view, it may be stated, a great many people disagree, saying that no show has ever been given in Victoria so entertaining as that of Monday night.

It was said that Edwards would proceed against Stadthagen to recover \$5,000 damages for slander, but Stadthagen says he is not afraid of any such thing, and it may be taken for granted that a proceeding is extremely unlikely.

It is also said that last evening Dr. Dumain and Mr. Hunter wished to get a warrant out against Edwards on the charge of obtaining money from Mrs. Hunter by false pretences, and that when Edwards found this out he sent for Mrs. Hunter and returned the \$10. Those who have been foremost in proceeding against Edwards say he will yet have to disburse considerable money to his victims of Monday night.

But the curtain has fallen on the screaming farce, Edwards taking the boat last night for Vancouver, where he swore yesterday he has a house on Homer street. Perhaps it is as well that nothing more was done, for the revelations which would have ensued had he stayed far to prove the existence of a large proportion of the population of Victoria than would be pleasant to contemplate.

**Diamond Dyes Are Chemically Pure.**

No Soap or Grease to Injure the Finest Fabrics.

Diamond Dyes make such lovely and beautiful colors that goods dyed with them cannot be told from new.

Diamond Dyes do not boast of clearing goods and giving them a new color at one operation.

Diamond Dyes do not contain a particle of soap or fat of any kind, therefore no danger is incurred in dyeing the finest and most costly materials.

When soiled goods or garments are well washed before the dyeing operation is commenced, Diamond Dyes give results that no other dyes can give—colors that never fade, wash or wear out. In a word, Diamond Dyes are true home helpers and money savers, and the only dyes that are guaranteed in the world.

**NANAIMO MAN'S DEATH.**

J. T. Allardyce, superintendent of the Nanaimo electric works, died at the Vancouver hospital on Wednesday morning. The deceased left about two weeks ago for Vancouver. He was at that time suffering with typhoid fever and was admitted to the City hospital, where it was hoped professional nursing would have a beneficial effect. However, his condition was pronounced serious, and Dr. J. T. Davis was telegraphed for and went over. The next news received was the brief announcement in a telegram to Wm. Lewis, secretary of the light works, Nanaimo, stating that Mr. Allardyce was dead. He ceased to be in his 34th year. His sister, who is a nurse in the Vancouver hospital, attended him during his last days. The remains will be taken over to Nanaimo on the boat, and will be interred in the city cemetery alongside those of his mother.

The man whose home is menaced by midnight murderers last night grasped a weapon to defend it.

The same man was threatened by an enemy ten thousand times more dangerous, who will calmly go his way and make money, and rich with the defence.

The most dangerous drives out of all mankind's enemies is consumption.

There is but one effective weapon with which to combat this grim destroyer.

It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, laryngitis, and nasal troubles. Thousands have testified to their recovery under this remedy after they were given up by the doctors, and all hope was gone.

Many of these patients have permitted their experiences, names, addresses and photographs to be printed in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advertiser. Any sufferer may write to them.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food and the nerves strong and steady. Acting directly on the lungs, it breaks lung spitting of blood and disease germs. It is also a wonderful medicine for all nervous troubles. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Ino. M. Hite, of Audubon, Audubon Co., Iowa, says: "I took a severe cold which settled on my chest, and several of our best physicians gave up all hopes of my recovery. I would cough and spit blood for hours. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and recovered."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advertiser is a book of 1,008 pages and over 1,000 illustrations. This book is free. You may have it in all its usefulness and in strong paper covers, for 3¢ one-cent stamps, which pays the cost of customs and mailing. Send only 3¢ in cloth binding for 5¢ stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

# Befriending Dumb Animals

### Annual Meeting of the Victoria Branch of the S. P. C. A.

### Looking Backward With Satisfaction and Forward With Hope.

The annual meeting of the Victoria branch of the S. P. C. A. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held last night at the city hall, there being a fair attendance of members and friends. Mayor Redfern presided, while President A. J. Dallain and Honorary Counsel Lindley Crease occupied seats on the platform. Secretary Dr. Holden was unavoidably detained until late in the evening.

His Worship, in opening the meeting, adverted to the fact that this was the third occasion upon which he had presided at these gatherings. He briefly referred to the excellent work of the society.

The minutes of the last meeting were then read by the president in Dr. Holden's absence. Letters of regret for inability to attend were read from Archdeacon Scriven and Rev. Fred Payne, pastor of the Congregational Church.

The annual report of the society was then read by Mr. Lindley Crease as follows:

The executive committee of the Victoria branch of the British Columbia Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals herewith present to you the annual report.

We are pleased to be able to report to you an increase in every branch of our work, and to inform you that our field has been very much extended in the last twelve months, reaching as far north now as the Altin gold fields, where we have a special constable stationed, and we trust he will have an immediate deterrent effect on the gross cruelty to horses, dogs, etc., reported from that district. We feel that all will agree that in the last two years there has been a marked change in the amount of cruelty to animals, noticeable on our streets, due to the constant watchfulness of our special constables.

The following analysis of our work shows in almost every item a large increase over our last report, proving that our practice is making our special agents more and more efficient year by year.

One hundred and two cases of cruelty to animals were dealt with during the twelve months just ending, of which twelve had to be taken into the courts, and he only once failed to secure a conviction.

Our year's work may be classified as follows:

Cruelty to Horses..... Cases. Underfed and unfit for work..... 11 Driving with horses..... 20 Abusing..... 13 Destroyed with owners' consent..... 3 Cruelty to donkeys and mules..... 4

Cruelty to Dogs..... Cases. Abuse, beating or starving..... 9 Mutilating..... 4 Fighting..... 4 Destroyed with owners' consent..... 4

Cruelty to Sheep..... Cases. Tying legs in cruel manner..... 3 Not feeding..... 1 Cruelty to fowls..... 2 Cruelty to other birds..... 3 Cruelty to cattle..... 6 Cruelty to cats..... 1 Cruelty to racoons..... 1 Cruelty to bears..... 1

Total..... 102

As usual our agents investigated a great many cases, which proved to be unfounded, not included in the above. A large number of teamsters were also advised as to the care of their horses in order to prevent needless suffering. It will be noticed that as usual man's most patient fellow worker and servant, the horse, has been the greatest sufferer.

Poor jaded horse, the blood-rune cold, The guttles wrings to bleed.

We are glad to be able to report good progress in what we consider the most pleasing branch of our work, the Bands of Mercy movement. We realize that the future of our society depends largely on the work. We wish to inculcate the principles of mercy in our schools, knowing that "as the twig is bent, so grows the tree."

We have three bands in working order, with a membership of about 250, and expect to at least double that number during the month of September, as the schools are now open in session. We have decided to offer some prizes at the end of the term for competition among the Bands of Mercy members, the details of which will be announced later.

Your executive committee have held twelve regular meetings during the year, the attendance of which was as follows:

A. J. Dallain..... 12 Archdeacon Scriven..... 5 Lindley Crease..... 5 Miss Cameron..... 5 Major Dupont..... 2 Dr. Hamilton..... 5 F. B. Kitto..... 11 Rev. Dr. Campbell..... 4 D. B. Holden..... 12

Membership.—Our membership is still lamentably low. We have less than one hundred members. We need to largely increase that number to make our work really effective.

Finances.—Speaking on membership naturally brings up the subject of finances. You will see by the most report that we are solvent, but the only reason that is so is that we have left undone things that we ought to have done, rather than run the society into debt. While on this subject we would like to suggest to the incoming executive that they endeavor to get some Asa.

The Rev. W. B. Costley, of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by Henderson Bros., Wholesale Agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

# The Sarsaparilla

### Dreyfus and H. Exchanging Fore the

### The Court. How Dence of Be ly M

(Associate)

Remnes, Aug. 23—

of Capt. Dreyfus of doors to-day, and Majors Hartmann a Deloys, all of the

documents relating to the Dreyfus case, and to the confession of the traitor, were presented to the court.

The first witness, Lt. Renaut, of the 5th Regiment, the Regt. Major, testified that he had seen the traitor's letter in his hands, and that he had seen it in the hands of Dreyfus.

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