witnesses for the defence.

The senior counsel for the prisoner arose and addressed the jury in a powerful speech, made a review of the evidence, strengthened by sound logic, illumined by clear reason, and warmed by furning alconers.

arning eloquence.

And at the end of an hour the advocate sat down amid murmurs of admira

And here rested the defence.

There was no rebutting evidence offer-ed. Th Counsel for the Crown said that they were not disposed to question the previous good character of the prisoner in order to prove him capable of commitin order to prove him capable of commit-ting that crime which it was already abundantly proved that he had commit-ted. They had nothing to do with the prisoner's past life; they took him up from the moment of his perpetration of the felony that had placed him at the bar; and they would only recall the at-tention of the jury to that indestruct-fible mass of evidence which neither the logic of the learned counsel who had just preceded him, nor the eloquence of the talented advocate who had opened the defense, had been able to move. There defense, had been able to move. There stood the convicting fact as firm as ever the prisoner discovered in the very act of assassination, with the weapon of secret murder in his hand, held arrested in the grasp of the dying man, whose very last words accused him as his as-sassim. That was the fact proved by more than a dozen eyewitnesses; the fact that could not be explained away by any ingenuity of sophistry, and upon that convincing fact the prosecution would rest its case. And he resumed his

seat.

Here Laura turned very pale, and dropped her face in her hands; but only for an instant; then, recovering herself, she looked up in time to meet self, she mile of Cassinove's anxious gaze with a smile of

The judge rose to charge the jury. He

what an overpowering rapture of joy!
But if it should be death?

As the long-drawn agony of this hour grew heavier, with every slowly-passing minute, Laura become whiter, and more oppressed; her face whiter, colder, marble, her hands ice, her breath gasping; she was upon the verge of swoon-

For the love of God, a glass of wine for my wife, quickly!" exclaimed Cassinove, leaning ove rthe dock, and address-

ing an officer of the court.

The man kindly hastened away in search of the required restorative, and resently returned, bringing a glass of brandy and water-there was no wine to

be got.

Dr. Clark placed the glass at the lips

forced her to swallow a of Laura, and forced her to swallow a few drops, after which she gently pushed it away, saying:

"Thank you, it is over TOO; I will

nounced some vent of supreme interest survive you."

its pulsations; her brain recled, and her sight failed, as she perceived the black group of the jury solemnly re-entering the court. The scene receded from her senses; the voice of the clery sounded distant and dreamy as he asked the question:

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your vedrict; "We have," responded the solemn voice of the foreman.

"Look upon the prisoner. Prisoner, look upon the jury." Ferdinand Cassinove stood up and con-fronted the twelve men who held his

you might have heard the beating of the hundreds of hearts in that hall, and

then the foreman, in a broken voice, dopped the word of doom:

"Guilty."

Then there was a woman's half-smothered shriek, and then the silence

Then the voice of the judge rose:

"Ferdinand Cassinove, have you aught to urge why the sentence of the court should not be pronounced upon you?"

Cassinove advanced to the front of the

"Yes, my lord; it were unjust to one who bears my name, as well as to my own conscious integrity to let that sentence pass without protestation. And own conscious integrity to let that sentence pass without protestation. And though what I have to advance will not affect that sentence in the least degree, or delay my death for an hour, still, for that lady's sake, as well as for my own, I must repeat here, at the close of my trial, what I pleaded at its commencement, and say that I am not guilty of the death of Sir Vincent Lester, so help me God, at this, my utmost need. That the judge and the jury have performed—conscientiously performed—their duty, in accordance with the amazing weight of the circumstantial evidence against me, I freely admit; but that the circumstantial evidence has misled them into the

"Let there be silence in the court while entence of death is pronounced upon She laid off her bonnet and shawl in

And the judge sat down, overcome by his emotions. Cassinove bowed to the bench, and then decree of doom. She was standing up, "By knowing who is guilty," replied he was present at a public dinner, at which decree of dcom. She was standing up, Py pale and still, with her hands clasped, Ruth.

what matter, since we are alone in the world, and shall leave none behind to mourn our loss. We will die!'

"We, dear love?"
"Yes, we, for I have neither the nower nor the will to survive you, Cassi-

"God give you both, sweet wife, with "Thank yon, it is over XFII; I will rot let my courage fail agair; no, I will not indeed, Dr. Clark. I will not, dear Cassinove." And she sat up.

She needed all her firmness now, for the sullen low murmur and subdued motion of the crowded court room antion of the crowded court room and the condition of the cond

n hand.

The officers who had considerately held back while this little by scene was

CHAPTER XXXIII. Among the spectators in the court-room, who had awaited in the greatest anxiety the result of the trial, was the

Cassinove did not hate my father; he always respected and admired him, and taught me to reverence thim."

The cross-examination of the lad only brought out this testimony with increased force.

And here closed the examination of witnesses for the defence.

The senior counsel for the prisoner There was an instant's pause, in which the stands charged!"

There was an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which bloogyulltiness as one catches the fague, is an instant's pause, in which is death and hers, the prisoner is a pause, in which is death and hers, the prisoner is an instant's pause, in which is death and hers, the prisoner is a pause, in which is

"And upon the ramblings of an uneasy dream you would found a charge of guit. Have you never dreamed of doing things that you really never could do—flying, for instance?" he inquired,

accordance with the amazing weight of the circumstantial evidence against me, I freely admit; but that the circumstantial evidence has misled them into the conviction of a guiltless man, I must insist. I am guiltless of the death of Sir Vincent Lester. I said it at the commencement of my trial; I say it now; I shall say it in the hour of death, and on the day of judgment. My lord, I have done." And with a grave inclination of the head, Cassinove resumed his seat.

A murmur of admiration, doubt and compassion ran through the crowd. But above this arose the voice of the crier:

"Let there be silence in the court while"

fiend do you mean by harping upon that word. How the demon do you know that he is innocent?" inquired Thugsen, angJohn Macdonald. Premier of Canada,

"How. What the d-1 Oh, the wo portant speech. In the conviviality of

and her eyes raised to the face of her husband. The agony of suspense was past now and the calmness of death seemed already to overshadow her.

"The blow has fallen, love; it is all over!" murmured the deep-toned voice of the young man.

"Yes, it is over; we must die! Well, what matter sine we are along in the long to well who is guilty." said Ruth.

"How. What the d——! Oh, the wo mortant speech. In the conviviality of the occasion he forgot the more serious and the occasion he forgot the more serious fluty of the evening, and when, at a late hour, he rose, his speech was by no means as luminous as it might have been. The reporter, knowing that it cassinove is innocent of the crime for which he is condemned to die, by know-what I am saying! I know that it occasion he forgot the more serious fluty of the evening, and when, at a late hour, he rose, his speech was by no means as luminous as it might have been. The reporter, knowing that it would not do to print his notes as they stood, called on Sir John the next day which he is condemned to die, by knowing too well who is guilty," said Ruth, and told him that he was not quite sure solemnly.

"Who the demon, then is guilty? Spueak, woman—speak at once!" exclaimed Thugsen, desperately, starting up and confronting her.

Spueak, woman—speak at once!" excellented Thugsen, desperately, starting up and confronting her.

She arose from her seat and stood before him as pale as death, firm as fate, and placing her hand upon his chest, and looking him full in the face, she said:

"Robert Thugen, 'thou art the man!"

He started back, appalled, as though the angel of destruction had suddenly risen before him.

He gazed upon the accusing spirit, fal-He gazed upon the accusing spirity, and terring for the the words:

"How? What? how the demon could you know that?" Then suddenly recovering his self possession and with it his consummate hypocrisy, he burst into a loud laugh. He threw himself into a chair

exclaiming:
"Oh, you are mad! mad as a March
hair! You shall have a strait jacket and

"Do not mock my words or your own position," she said, sinking again into her seat. But as he continued laughing and rubbing his hands as in the highest en-joyment of an excellent jest, she reimed, gravely:
"Yes, I feel that you have a right to

haugh me to scorn, a reason to despise me thoroughly, for you know that wher-ever you have been concerned I have been culpably weak, so weak, indeed as to suffer myself to be drawn into a labyrinth of deepest guilt, not, indeed, as an active agent, for that never could have been, but as an accessory."
"What can the fool mean," interrupt-

ed Thugsen.
"I mean this .After the unnatural and nameless crime that shocked the whole civilized world from its propriety; that made you the outlaw of nature as well as of society; from the charge of which you fled the world for years, giving your-

unstrung nerves and makes pale thin cheeks rosy nd healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. sleeps throughout the day, awakes at night. When all your other senses are wrapped in forgetfulness, that sense of guilt remembers and raves."

"In other words, after a heavy supper,

I have bad dreams, and mutte

ent words in my sleep."

"And upon the ramblings of an uncasy

disdainfully.

"Robert, your midnight ravings are

not like the innocent fantasies of other

dreamers. Nor is it only a vague 'shadow of guilt and scent of blood' that

he was expected to deliver a most im-

his leave, when he was recalled to receive this admonition: "Young man, allow me to give you this word of advice—

Never again attempt to report a public speaker when you are drunk."

Adding a Needed Spice.

(Judge.)

TREE PLANTING.

METHODS OF PLANTING IN SAND. ROCKY PLACES AND HILLSIDES.

forest plantation is a proposition to be considered by itself, especially if it is waste land that is to be planted; and it is well to have the advice of a for-ester in making such plantations. In the majority of cases, too, it is just such waste land that is to be planted.

shadow of guilt and scent of blood that shrouds your nightly slumbers. No, each night you rehearse, again and again all the horrors of that midnight murder!" cried Ruth, shuddering.

Thugsan could control the tones of his voice—but not the currents of his blood: but the deepening twilight of that some convenient that some

from the planter, the head of the tool thus forcing up a quantity of earth. In the largest crack thus formed the tree is placed. The mattock is withdeaver then the earth is allowed to settle back in place and finally is tramped down firmly. This latter method is much

quicker—and so cheaper—than the form-er, and is often favored on that account. The subject of tree planting is thoroughly discussed in a bulletin entitled Forest Planting." by Mr. E. J. Zavitz, Forester to the Department of Agriculture of Ontario; this is one of the On-tario Agricultural College bulleting.

THE SUEVIC WRECK

How the Passengers Were Landed-Thrilling Narratives.

The Central News Falmouth corres pondent says: One of the lady passengers informed the Central News correscondent that "There was no excitement or confusion, and we naturally stayed awake all the night. Rockets and bluelights were shown as soon as the ves-sel struck. The men behaved splendidly, and handed us blankets through the portholes. The passengers have nothing but what they stand up in, and we are entirely without funds."

Another lady passenger stated that from the time the vessel struck eight nours were occupied in rescuing the pas sangers. 200 were landed at the Lizard and 140 were brought on to Falmouth, The Rev. E. A. Edgar, Methodist minand 140 were brought on to Falmouth.

The Rev. E. A. Edgar, Methodist minister of Melbourne, who has come to Erstand on a holiday. Furnished his experiences. As the liner stood on the rocks she was 35 fect above the water, her bow being firmly fixed on the rocks directly in front of the Lizard Lighthouse, and about 200 yards away.

Mr. E. V. Kirkson, of Bolton, described the liner as going ashore with a gritty vibration. Her bow went on gently he said, but a big wave lifted it up and flung it back again on the rock.

Other passengers paid a special tribute to Captain Jones and this crew for their sylendid conduct.

Mr. Leslie C. Barks, of Plymouth, who was a passenger on the Suevic, arrived home yests of the second second all their time in or surging the scarce is democralized. All the whole force is democratical the other teachers. The whole force is democralized. All the whole force i

was a passenger on the Suevic, arrived home vesterday. Interviewed by the Central News Plymouth correspondent, he said: "All went well until about 10 o'clock on Sunday night, when we ran the University of Toronto.

poor little dark-ayed woman, whom we have shown as the Widow Russel, but the folips ton-sectively or bless agains, year, which was almost filted and the folips ton-sectively or bless agains, year, which was almost filted and the folips ton-sectively or bless agains, year, which was almost filted and the folips ton-sectively or bless agains, year, which was almost filted and the folips ton-sectively or bless agains, year, which was almost filted and the folips ton-sectively or bless agains, year, which was almost filted and the folips ton-sectively or bless again, and in doing a strong had been supported to the jury was endersed it was her half-smothered hirisk that strongled despertably with the old at the property on the folips of th

BRANTFORD.

BRIEF SKETCH OF ITS RISE TO THE. TELEPHONE CITY.

(Brantford Courier.)

Thirty years ago to-day [Friday, May 31] Brantford was in gala attire. The place in 1877, when the late Dr. J. W. Digby was Mayor, felt itself too big for town ciothes, and accordingly made application for leave to assume city toggery. A special act of the Provincial Parliament to this effect was passed on March 2nd, 1877, and it took effect on

Castinevie ancious gave with a mile of coorangement. See with a mile of coorangement of the arous the vicious of the critical forms of the coorangement of the service of the critical forms of the coorangement of the coorangeme May 31st of the same year.

John Stalts is believed to have built and this by a natural abbreviation became the "Brantford" of to-day.

Varieties of Sweet Peas.

Sweet peas have eighty-six divisions and some 300 sub-divisions. In California, where almost all the flower seeds are grown, one farm of 500 acres is given are grown, one tarm of boo acres is given up to the production of sweet peas alone. The total production yearly 4 about 350,000 pounds, and even when this amount is augmented by the yield from smaller farms it is almost impossible to meet the demand.

Sweet peas are the most popular flowers in America for home gardens, except

ers in America for home gardens, except the nasturtiums, and even these cannot always compete with the sweet peas. always compete with the sweet peas. Where country air and sunshine abound sweet peas hold unrivalled supremacy, and nasturtiums are in use for window boxes and scant little city gardens, where a small back yard must do duty for a flower lover. flower lover.

Pansies are also a popular favorite,

though their price is sometimes high enough to be prohibitive. The ordinary varieties, well selected, are not more than \$25 a pound, but some of the big velvety ones, rarely colored, sell for \$50 a pound.—Los Angeles Times.

A Row on in Chicago.

(Chicago Chronicle.) It is to be hoped that the mayor will continue the work of regeneration until the teachers' labor union shall be wheel out.

That is the source of all the trouble and there will never be any peace in the board

The effect of Scott's Emulsion on thin, pale children is magical. It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy. It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 500. AND \$1.00. ෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯**෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯**

