

An Acquittal and a Conviction

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

When my uncle Charles Dingley was found dead one morning in his bed I as his nearest male relative was at once summoned. I went to his room, which had been left untouched in every particular, and by the bed on which the body lay I found a bottle about two inches high and one inch square, around the four sides of which was pasted a label with the usual "Poison" warning printed on it.

There was nothing in my uncle's affairs to indicate that he had any intention of committing suicide. He had not been very well for a few days, but there was nothing serious the matter with him. He might have been murdered and the bottle placed at his side to give the impression that he had taken poison. There were no marks on the body to indicate that he had been murdered.

The establishment of the facts in the case did not appeal to me. My uncle was dead, and whether he had been murdered or murdered himself made little difference to me. To put detectives on the case would cost money, but who would be the gainer? The authorities came to the house, made a perfunctory examination of the body and its surroundings and reported that the deceased had come to his death by means of poison administered by himself.

I went through the house myself looking for a clue. I had found a tumbler on the table with the poison and in the kitchen pantry found a dozen others of the same shape and make.

That fact indicated that the tumbler had come from the pantry. Dishes containing different kinds of food—mostly left over—were in the closet, one of them being a saucer of preserved peaches. It had apparently been knocked over, and a little of the juice had been spilled on the floor. It occurred to me that whoever had taken down the tumbler from the shelf had done so in the dark and had put his hand against the dish of peach preserves.

If he had done this some of the juice, if it had got on his fingers, might have adhered to them. I found faint, cloudy smears on the tumbler and, putting the tip of my tongue on them, thought I could detect saccharine matter. Examining the label on the poison bottle carefully, I found stains that I inferred might be the same as the cloud on the glass.

I locked up the tumbler and the bottle of poison, but had no desire to go any further with my examinations. I saw nothing to be gained by unearthing the mystery.

Fate decided, however, that it should be unraveled, or, rather, it should come out that there was no mystery at all. I was engaged to a girl who had discarded a former lover. Herman Goodsell hated me and brought about a suspicion that I had murdered my uncle. But this did not occur until my uncle had been buried. The will when opened disclosed the fact that my uncle had left a lot of money and every cent of it to me. Then our enemy began to get in his fine work, whispering here and there, till the police felt obliged to take cognizance of the reports and arrested me for murder.

The first thing I did was to engage an attorney and through him obtain the exhumation of the body for the purpose of having the finger prints taken. This was done. Then I had the tumbler that had stood by my uncle's bed examined with a microscope. A faint yellow substance was found on it, which contained a finger print. By treating the label of the poison bottle chemically a very clear finger print was obtained.

I had no idea how the accusation against me had started until my fiancée told me that she had probed the matter and traced a beginning to her former lover. This put me on my mettle to thwart him, and I named him as one of my witnesses to be subpoenaed for my trial. I gave my lawyer a list of questions to ask him, most of which had been furnished me by my sweetheart. When the case was called he was one of the first witnesses to take the stand, and my attorney soon showed malevolence on his part in this: That he had gone about spreading the reports that I had murdered my uncle. This had nothing to do with the case, but was intended for revenge.

When my real defense came up my attorney made short work of the matter. He had the tumbler and the label of the poison bottle in court, copies of the finger prints on them and a finger print of my uncle's thumb and two forefinger tips. They talked exactly.

Goodsell was in court when I received my vindication. Under my instruction he received a tongue lashing that he was not likely to forget. My advocate showed how little evidence there had been against me, how it had been worked up by Goodsell and his reasons for having started the suspicious against me, which had led to a needless and expensive trial. Goodsell cringed under the cross-examination. His counsel had come to the conclusion that the case was lost. He had shown his

frustration. It was a surprise to me that I had been so badly treated for nothing of value to me and what he had would go to another branch of the family.

WHEN WE LIVED ON COMMON STREET

By Crawf C. Slack

When we lived on common street in the year of eighty-three, they were the happiest days of all, somehow, it seems to me, our neighbors were just working folk with no great style or fuss, but they had heart and soul, and they were awful good to us, then I was working at my trade with not too high a wage, and dollar-chasing hadn't got to be the social rage, we wasn't of the social set, had little form or style, when we lived down on common street, then living was worth while.

We had a cosy cottage there with very little rent, about the chief thing in it was a stock of sweet content, we didn't have no quartered oak nor mission sets those days, but we had love and sweet content, and that's the thing that pays, we didn't have no Turkish rugs nor oriental things, but we had sympathy and soul, the kind that always clings, we didn't have no motor car nor cash to spend a pile, but when we lived on common street then living was worth while.

When the children grew to manhood and womanhood, you see, they didn't take to common street, so they persuaded me to go up town and buy a place somewhere on "Riverside," and I done it just to please them with perhaps a bit of pride, we moved up there and started in with maids and motor car, the children tried their best to make of me a social star, somehow I wasn't suited to the ways or to the style, and longed for dear old common street, where living was forth while.

We had a man to run the car and maids to run and wait, 'twas late to bed and late to eat, and always got up late; they tried to teach me Tango steps, but I didn't have the gait, they introduced the Bunny-hug, but I was out of date; of course, I have enough of cash to make the thing complete, but I would give a lot to be back there on common street; we didn't have no Tango stunts nor social sets those days, but we had love and sympathy and that's the thing that pays, of in the midst of gaiety my thoughts go winging down to common street where my heart lives while the rest of me lives up town.

Chantry

Miss Doreen Davis, Cornwall, spent Christmas with her parents. Miss Effie Derbyshire is spending a few days with her friends here.

Mrs. Ed. Beach and son, of Lyn, are spending a few days here with her mother, Mrs. Isaac Derbyshire.

Miss Irene Elliott is visiting friends in Eglin.

A load of young people drove to Delta and attended the Methodist Christmas tree.

Mrs. Roy Derbyshire's friends are pleased to know that she is able to be out again after being confined to the house for a few weeks.

Chantry skating rink has opened for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown are visiting friends in Portland.

Mr. Tommy Watson, of Delta, is visiting R. S. Trotter, of Chantry.

WASHBURN'S HONOR ROLL

Sr. IV—Jennie Judd, Alma Young, Rachell Judd, Veleta Fouzie, Charlie Earl, Thomas Flood.

Jr. IV—Jack Webster, Guy Stevens.

Sr. III—Keitha Fouzie, Alma Earl, Willie Young.

Jr. III—Anna Webster, Irene Young, Douglas Flood, Raymond Young.

Sr. II—Lilla Hudson, Lenna Young, Kenneth Earl.

Jr. II—Laura Moulton, Willie Hudson, Simon Judd, Herman LaPointe.

I—Rupert Hamblin.

Pr. A—Jennie Hudson, Hazel Earl, Laurence Flood.

Pr. B—Ross Young, Alice Judd, Delos Fouzie.

Pr. C—Do nald Young.

M. Hickey, teacher

LOST

Hound, bitch, 4 small black spots on back, black spot across head from ear to ear, black ears, tan legs. Finder please return to

FRASER DARLING, Athens

Sand Bay

Our sleighing is nearly gone again and there are now as many buggies seen as cutters.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Thomas and little son from Saskatchewan, are spending the winter with Mrs. Thomas' brother, Mr. Bennie Herbison.

The Union meeting is withdrawn this week, but will be held Thursday of next week in the Presbyterian church here.

Mr. B. Herbison and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and son spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Max Green, Fairfield.

Mr. Charles Blair of Brockville was calling on friends this week.

Mrs. Ross Leadbeater and children, of Stoney Plain, is visiting her parents for the winter, Mr. and Mrs. George Slack.

Christmas here was very quiet. There was very little driving owing to the poor sleighing.

The Christmas tree of last Friday afternoon which was held in the school house was a success. Nearly all the parents were there and were pleased at the way in which the teacher had trained the children. Miss Ward certainly deserves credit.

Mr. Robert McCrady, of Milestone Sask., is spending the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. McCrady. It is twelve years since Mr. McCrady left these parts for the west and this is his first trip home.

Leeds

Whooping cough is quite prevalent among the children.

Cadet K. C. Rappell of the Royal Flying Corps, spent the week-end a guest at Albert E. Brown's.

Miss Amy Coon, Morton, spent New Year's Day at E. Edger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Scott are New Year guests in Athens of Mrs. Fred Judson.

Miss Blanche Wills and Mr. Thomas Wills have returned home from holidaying at Ottawa.

Miss Nellie Cockrill of Brew's Mills, is spending her vacation at her old home here.

Mrs. George Sly is ill. Mr. John Smith of the Northwest is spending the winter with Leeds relatives.

Outlet

A genuine blizzard raged here on Thursday night and Friday.

Warburton Cheese Factory closed on Friday Dec. 14 for the season.

Mr. F. O. Grady and son Frank have purchased a new gasoline engine and wood saw.

Mr. Everett Reid has gone to Athens where he will remain some time with his grandfather, Mr. G. A. Bradley.

Mrs. Edward Vanderburg who was engaged nursing Mrs. Gordon Anderson at Lansdowne has returned and is nursing Mrs. George Reed who has been dangerously ill for the past two weeks.

Miss Lizzie Patience, Dulcemaine, made a recent trip to Kingston and visited her cousin, Mrs. Hogan (nee Annie Patience) at Finley.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Reid on Dec. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bradley, of Athens, was called here on the 17th owing to the severe illness of their daughter, Mrs. George Reid. Mrs. Bradley remained with her daughter for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milne and children of Kingston are spending the holidays with Mrs. Milne's parents.

Bring Your

Laundry

To Us

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BROCKVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY. Basket is packed here each Monday night.

E. C. TRIBUTE

ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fodey.

There were a number of family reunions in this locality on Christmas Day.

Mrs. William Cook, Jr., is still in St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville. She is improving in health and hopes are entertained that she will soon be able to return to her home.

Rev. James Pring and Mrs. Pring arrived from Saskatchewan and spent Christmas with the later's father, Mr. Duncan Reid.

Mrs. Geo. Slack of Sand Bay, spent a couple of days at her brother's, Mr. Geo. Reid, Warburton.

Mr. Chas. Steacy, Winnipeg, is spending the Christmas season with his brother, R. J. Steacy.

Miss Gwendolyn Austin, Kingston, is home for the holidays.

Dr. Griffin Austin, South Colorado, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Webster and family spent Monday and Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Saxon Washburn, Soperston.

Mr. T. G. Kendrick and family, of Kingston were visitors of R. W. Steacy and other friends Xmas week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Woods, Lansdowne is spending some weeks with friends in this vicinity.

The annual school meeting was held on Wednesday and Messrs W. F. Grier, T. R. Ruttle, and W. R. McRae are the appointed trustees. Xmas Day visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Summers and Mr. and Mrs. Rob Running at Geo. Lovey's; Mr. and Mrs. Philip Leadbeater, Wm. Davis and Chas. Steacy at R. J. Steacy's.

Miss Elva Dillon, Brockville, is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Wilson, for the holidays.

Lawyers and farmers.

In the new parliament there will be 70 lawyers, 32 farmers, 18 physicians, 14 merchants, 15 who class themselves as gentlemen, 2 fruit-growers, 6 military officers, 4 brokers, 3 publishers, 4 journalists, four notaries, 2 advocates, and a furniture dealer, printer, business man, hydro commissioner, city commissioner, cheese manufacturer, cheese buyer, oil operator, veterinary surgeon, dentist, educational, college president, head of a business college, commercial traveller, 3 managers, 2 financiers, 2 insurance brokers, 3 agents, 2 traders, contractor, conveyancer, land surveyor, plumber, real estate agent and a rancher.

BOAR FOR SERVICE

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THE NEW YEAR

By L. Glenn Earl

Look Love! the ground is white with snow;

Peace and Goodwill, my dear! Last night we heard the wild winds blow,

At the dying of the year.

Another year! What shall it bring?

Hand in hand we stand

To wait the coming of the spring

Above our glorious land.

Our Yesterdays have passed behind,

To-morrow is ours, my dear;

But still, a pleasure we can find

In turning back the year.

Do you recall the summer days,

And the lake where first we met;

The sunset on the tranquil bay—

I sometimes see it yet.

And in my firelight oft I see

The pine trees on the isles,

And in the glow there comes to me

The memory of your smiles.

I live again those grand old nights,

And near the loon's weird call,

And watch with you the dancing lights

Where beams of the bright moon fall.

How wonderful our love, my dear,

We heard no wild storms rage;

And may the coming of the year

Bring still a brighter page.

O memories of Yesterday!

Your fancies dance and gleam,

But you, my sweetheart of To-day,

Are sweeter than the dream.

Your soft lips warmer now, than then,

Your smile more lovely, dear,

As now we turn to face again

Another bright New Year.

TEACHER WANTED

Qualified teacher for S.S. 14 Rear Yonge. Duties begin Jan. 3. Apply to Burton Hayes, sec-treas., Route 3, Athens.

Reward for Arrest

An order-in-council passed on Dec. 24 provides for the payment of a reward of ten dollars to any member of the civil police or any peace officer who arrests and delivers into military custody a man who is absent without leave from the military forces of Canada through failing to comply with the Military Service Act. The order-in-council also provides for the payment of expenses incurred in effecting the arrest and while the deserter is in civil custody.

Enjoyable Dance.

A most enjoyable informal dance was held in Lyndhurst New Year's night and many young people attended from Athens, Seely's Bay, Oak Leaf, and other points. Music was dispensed by local talent, and light refreshments were served.

Furniture

When intending Purchasing any kind of Furniture visit our store before doing so.

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Proclamation

The New Year Term will open January 2, 1918.

Bookkeeping, Stenographic and Civil Service Courses.

Rates: For three months \$40.00
Each subsequent month 6.00

These fees include cost of text books.

Send for full particulars

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FULFORD BUILDING
Brockville

W. T. ROGERS, Principal

Distinction in Clothes

THERE is a distinctive quality created by good clothes that means much to a man. "Don't judge a man by the coat he wears," is a saying that evidences the natural appraisal that springs up naturally within us. A bankrupt business man bought a new suit with his last few dollars because the moral effect of good clothes is a great factor in civilized life. He knew it—and to-day, he is a successful man.

For years and years, Kehoe's clothes have been the standard for business men, school teachers, clergymen, doctors, and others.

M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE

Victory Bond Result

The drawing for the \$50.00 Victory Bond given by the Robert Craig Company Limited took place last Thursday afternoon in the presence of three of the Victory Loan Committee, Messrs. C. S. Cossit, W. A. Gilmour and D. A. Cummings.

The winning number is 239

Look over your coupons and see if you have this number.

The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.

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