Sunday Morning

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THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

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FALLACY OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE MEETING WITH GEN. NOGI. A Correspondent Describes the Per-How an Innocent Man Suffered on the Scaffold. sonality of the Great Com-

However infallible circumstantial evi-dence may be nineteen times out of twenty in pointing out and leading to the conviction of the perpetrator of a orime, it must be remembered that there is an exception to every rule and many cases are on record in which cir cumstantial evidence has led to the conviction and exceution of persons to-tally innocent of the crime that has been laid at their door— α strong ar gument in the hands of that section of

GEMS OF LITERATURE

THE MOB AT VERSAILLES.

The arrival of a dozen foreigners at headquarters caused to little excitement among the officers and soldiers quarter-ed there, many of whom had evidently never seen a European at short range before. We were conducted to the gen-eral's quarters, and introduced to Ma-jor Yamoaka, the chief officer of his executive staff. Our reception was cor

The arrival of a dozen foreigners at From Carlyle's French Revolution. ernor; where in governed and governed

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Dar-es-Salaam, German East Africa. Al-most every species of tropical fruit trees, cotton, tea, cocoa, bananas, pineapples, etc., will be planted there in order to as-certain just what kinds of agricultural products can best be raised in that colony. A number of experts have already salled from Hamburg, while several agriculturists from India are expected on the spot to assist in the experimental cutivation of the tea plant. him in again alive Miomandre and Tardivet; let the names of these two

HER FIRS BY MAI

Sunday Morni

with fumes of tobacco smok from velvet stalls to crowded the continual change of o other, to the accompani oisy laughter and applause, ce at the Rotunda rattle The Rotunda was a second-rate H. Philip D'Arcy, a young modern actor type, sat in with an expression of supreme on his dark, handsome face. I wandered from the stage to th of upturned, vacant faces, ar again to his friend, Ned Aubr was singing, with coarse exage a favorite Rotunda ditty.

Aubrey tripped over his feet appeared into the wings with fic crash, a witticism which co his audience. The leader of chestra wiped the perspiration red face with a large handker couple of attendants in magent changed the numbers. On th was the simple announcement, Turn."

A few sounds of disapproval from different parts of the hou orchestra jingled thru a comm symphony. Then, with a fit rose pink skirts and a step as an autumn leaf skimming bef wind, a young girl ran on to th D'Arcy suddenly leaned forw his box. Inis was a surprise But the house gave the Extra greeting of whisues, coughs an cal applause. She was dainty, o deightful, but utterly unsuited Rotunda.

The first lines of her song-th The first lines of her song-th trash - were a disappointme D'Arcy, but all the weariness I his face. Bending forward, h on every movement of the re figure. His heart throbbed as i ised that the girl was a dead A brutal hunting instinct swep the house. One voice after a joined in the mockery of the Turn.

D'Arcy could no longer h D'Arcy could no longer in girl's voice over the noise. She ed from head to foot. The you tor was effectually shaken out usual indifferent indolence—he i usual indifferent indolence-he i forgot himself for a long three

utes. Directly the last words were but not before, the girl ran stage with a quick, fluttering a few minutes afterwards D'Ar few minutes afterwards D'Art standing with New Aubrey in the passages leading from the da stage to the dressing room hrey had introduced him to the Turn. Her name was Constant ley; she was quivering against th and tears trickled down her from under half-closed eyelide breath came in little sobbing there was no tinge of color in h except the bright salve on th D'Arcy looked at her in pass sympathy.

D'Arcy tooked at her in pas sympathy. "Come, buck up old girl!" sa Aubrey. "Why on earth did let you go? Buck up! I shou dicky myself in your place; Phil. n't you?"

But D'Arcy was ruffled at th

"I really can't imagine myss ing to go on at the Rotunda, N "Are you upon the stage?" sa stance quickly.

He smiled. She could not have his name. "Oh. yes, Miss Stanley. By you forgive me?—I can't be sy your failure here." "I have to live, Mr. D'Arcy Constance: "if the people in fr cruel it is very different behind looked gratefully at Ned " "Well, I've failed! There's an that! Did you see Foster jum the air because I wouldn't co till the end of the song?" Ho twinkled her more in the tearfu his name. "Bravo!" exclaimed Ned "Pack up your traps, my dei march. It was only a trial tur all."

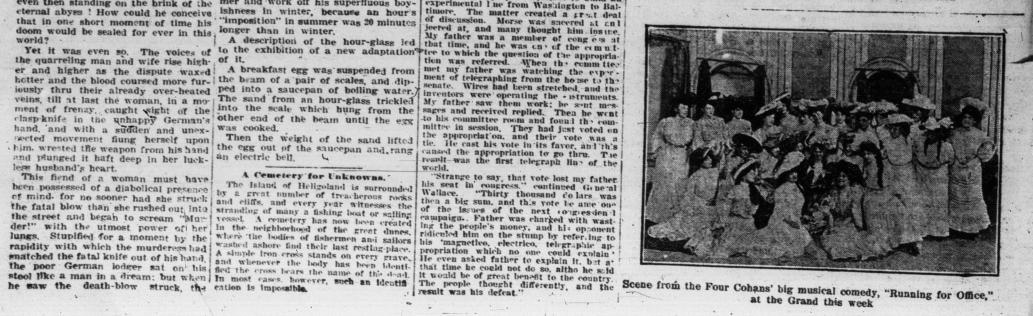
sat down with his back towards the to the devouring of the moon by a drasat down with his teck towards the to the devouring of the moon by a dra-enaring, bickering couple and calmiy gon. Imbued with his culturary operations. gon. Imbued with the national phlegm in-digenous of the soil of the Fatherland, thans, who erected obelisks to serve as the did not interest himself in the least the gnomons or pointers of sun-dials. he did not interest himself in the least in the rights or wrongs of the quarrel going on between his host and hostess; besides, as the poor man scarcely knew more of English than was_necessary to enable him to find his way about, so he felt himself personally quite safe and in no danger of being dragged into their dispute. the four dispute

Alas, poor man, peacefully peeling his potatoes and dreamily conjuring up visions of a certain fair-haired Gret chen who would one day be his haus-

visions of a certain fair-haired Gret. chen who would one day be his haus-s frau when he had accumulated suffi-cient money to send for her and bring her over to this strange new country, her with did he dream that he was

cient money to send for her and bring her over to this strange new country, how iitle did he dream that he was the Greek schoolboy to be good in summer and work off his superfluous boy-ishness in winter, because an hour's that in one short moment of time his "imposition" in summer was 20 minutes doom would be sealed for ever in this doom would be sealed for ever in this world?
Yet it was even so. The voices of the exhibition of a new adaptation of it. A breakfast egg was suspended from the blood coursed more furthed to the exhibition of a new adaptation to fernary, caught sight of the bran of a pair of scales, and diport of the song was watching from the bose to the song of t

it was who led his brigade in a suc-cessful assault against the powerful Chairhill Forts, and captured them at the point of the bayonet. The full of these forts, and the almost simultane-ous defeat of the Chinese force which tried to recapture them, resulted in the immediate surrender of the rest⁰ of the fortresses. For these reasons, no-doubt, General Nogi is to-day in com-mand of the army of the empror in-If was who led his bright in a warth of each of the bayonet. The full of these forts, and the almost simultaneous defeat of the Chinese force which the fortresses. For these reasons, no doubt, General Nogi's to-day in command of the army of the emperor in was also a soldier, and gave up his life for the emperor in the batter of Nanshan.
 The First Morse Telegraph.
 In an interview accorded not very long ago, the author of "Ben Hur" told of this father's interest in the first telegraph:
 "After Morse had invent d the telegraph:



Then he shook hands warm hurried away. The young actor little nearer to the girl as she sai night.

"You understand me, Miss S

when I say that I am glad you It was a terrible ordeal, but si "Would you be glad to fai self. Mr. D'Arcý, in any single you had set your heart on?" she

flushing. "No! But then-forgive me a should never set my heart on tunda triumph! There's the

"You're in the new play Prince's, are you not?" answer stance, with a smile. Does that too egotistic?"

"N-no! It sounds like a los

"N-no? It sounds like a lot gagement at the Prince's." D'Arcy was piqued, but he s tained her. "Will you come i me play? May I send you seats "I shall be delighted." With these few words, spoken ly in a dingy passage behil scenes of a music hall. D'Arcy a stance Stanley first met and The failure of her trial turn x beginning of a mutual attraction eginning of a mutual attraction sprang into full growth in

veeks. The charm and energy of Co were a continual surprise to 1 He often spoke of his "fatat let but Constance changed the wor "fatal laziness." With all his