Moustachioed Effigy of Ferocious-Looking German in Evening Dress Is Hanged on Improvised Gallows and Then Left Flapping in the Breeze.

ing affably, and obviously ready for every coinceivable contingency. The last thing in the world he was preand he evidently thought I was very clever to know so much. He was knew nothing whatsoever of his nephew's movements, it was good of me to interest myself in his welfare, but he himself had ceased to be interested. I might possibly be an Englishman, as I said, but he had no knowledge the standing on the tribune, lounged and smoked cigarettes, apparently not knowing exactly what to do with themselves. I pushed myself for-Englishman. He had no knowledge nor any desire for information as to his nephew's past, present, or future, and if his nephew had engaged in counter-revolutionary activities it was his own fault. I could not but admire the placidity and suavity with which he said all this, and cursed the disguise which made look so unlike what I wanted

"Do you speak English? I said t last, getting exasperated.

I detected a twinge—ever so slight "A little," he replied.
"Then, damn it all, man," I

claimed in English, rising and striking my chest with my fist-rather must have see I am an Englishman and not a Melnikoff must told you something about me. Ex-cept for me he wouldn't have come back here. Didn't he tell you how we stayed together at Viborg, how he helped dress me, how he drank

The doctor all at once rose from had not left his lips since the be-ginning of the interview suddenly into a half-laugh. Was it you who gave him the rhetoric is of a peculiar order.

all the other doors in the hall beto lose his head and fly into a panic
fore re-entering the cabinet. He
walked over to where I stood and horizon. "Why on earth didn't you come before?" he exclaimed, speaking in

Soon Became Friends.

We rapidly became friends. Melnidisappearance had been a com- strain plete mystery to him—a mystery which he had no means of solving. it strange that so high a price should

there was no information whatever

as to Melnikoff's case. "There is another thing, too, that where I go when I am not at his speaker. He had just returned house. He happens to know the Russia with a group of other I

including the exemption certificate, flowing, bushy hair spoke of anything explaining how I had received them. "Well, well, your Mr. Zorinsky certainly is a useful friend to have, must say," he observed, looking at the certificate, and wagging his head knowingly. "By the way, does he cost you much, if one may ask?"

Costs But Little. 'He himself? Nothing at all, or very little. Besides the sixty thous-and for Melnikoff," I calculated, "I gave his wife an expensive bouquet

"For Melnikoff's sister?" ejaculated

had found out. As for your passport, I will ask Shura. By the way," he added, "it is 12 o'clock. Will you not be late for your precious demon-

I hurried to leave. "I will let you know how things go," I said. "I will be back in two or three days." The morning was a frosty one with about fifty, who stood at my side near the foot of the tribune, looked Sundays and I walked into town to the Palace Square, the great space in front of the Winter Palace, famous for another January Sunday—she said timidly, "Spricht er nicht "Bloody Sunday"—thirteen years be-Much had been made in the gut?" press of the present occasion, and it appeared to be taken for granted

that the proletariat would surge to WEDDING CAKE BOXES, CONFETTI, WHITE BELLS RED STAR NEWS CO.



RICHMOND ST., LONDON,

It had been a strange interview when I first called on the doctor and announced myself as a friend of Melnikoff. He sat boit upright, smiling affably, and obviously ready for there clustered a mere handful of people and two rows of soldiers, stamping to keep their feet warm. The crowd consisted of the sturdy communist veterans who organized

who always join any throng to see whatever is going on.

As usual the proceedings started late, and the small but patient crowd commonplace - looking individuals. standing on the tribune lounged and smoked cigarettes, apparently not knowing exactly what to do with themselves. I pushed myself forward to be as near the speakers as possible.

Crowd psychology, I mused as I walked away, has been an important factor on all public occasions since the revolution, but appreciated to the full only by the Bolsheviks. Everyone who was in Russia in 1917 and who attended political mediant.

Dmitri Among Soldiers. Stepanovna's nephew, among the soldiers, who stood blowing on their hands and looking miserable. I moved a few steps away so that he might a few steps away, so that he might not see me. I was afraid he would make some sign of recognition which might lead to questions by his com-rades, and I had no idea who they might be. But I was greatly amused at seeing him at a demonstration of were just like little children. Totally At length an automobile dashed up

and amid faint cheers and to the acramatically, it must have and amid faint cheeks, Zinoviev, de-"why the devil can't you companiment of bugles, Zinoviev, de-"why the devil can't you president of the Petrograd Soviet, president of the Petrograd Soviet, alighted and mounted the tribune Zinoviev, whose real name is Apfelbaum, is a very important person in Bolshevist Russia. He is considered one of the greatest orators of the Communist party, and now occupies the proud position of president of the Third International, the institution his seat. The urbane, fixed smile that that is to effect the world revolution. than any administrative ability that Zinoviev owes his prominence. s it you will gave his appeal to the ig-course it was," I replied. is unrivalled in his appeal to the ig-norant mob, but, judging by his speeches, logic is unknown to him, "That settles it," he said, excitedly, and on no thinking audience could he down. I'll be back in a mo- produce any impression beyond that of wonderment at his uncommon quickly to the front door. Half suspecting treachery, I peered into the
hall, and feeling for the small revolver I carried, looked around to
gutter-demagogue. He is a coward,

All the consummate
gutter-demagogue. He is a coward,

All the company of the small revolver I carried, looked around to
gutter-demagogue. He is a coward,

All the company of the small revolver I carried, looked around to
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All the company of the small revolver I carried, looked around to
gutter-demagogue. see if there were any way of escape shirked office in November, 1917 in an emergency. The doctor opened fearing the instability of the Bolin an emergency. The door, stepped on to the shevist coup, has since been chief landing, looked carefully up and advocate of all the insaner aspects stairs, and returning, closed of Bolshevism, and is always the firs

> Zinoviev Speaks. Removing his hat Zinoviev approached the rail, and stood there in his rich fur coat until someone down pelow gave a signal to cheer. he began to speak in the following

"Comrades! Wherefore are we gathered here today? What mean this tribune and this concourse of He had never heard of Zorinsky, but this tribune and this concourse of names meant nothing. He thought people? Is it to celebrate a triumph igh a price should of world-revolution, to hail another Meinikoff, and conquest over the vicious ogre of be demanded for Melnikoff, and conquest over the vicious ogre of thought I had been unwise to give capitalism? Alas, no! Today we it all in advance under any circum-mourn the two greatest heroes of stances; but he was none the less our age murdered deliberately, brustances; but he was none the less our age murdered deliberately, brugets everything for us first. He talks
overjoyed to hear of the prospects tally, and in cold blood by blackguard
to us decently, too. I am beginning
of his release. capitalist agents. The German gov-After every visit to Zorinsky I ernment, consisting of the Socialist-After every visit to zolland the doctor to tell him the called on the doctor to tell him the latest news. On this particular posed Socialists, the scum and dregs morning I had told him how the evening before, in a manner which I disliked intensely, Zorinsky had of silver to the German bourgeoisie, shelved the subject, giving evasive and at the command of the capitalists ordered their paid hirelings foul-lists ordered the subject or the light hirelings foul-lists ordered their paid hirelings foul-lists ordered the lists ordered their paid hirelings foul-lists ordered their paid hirelings foul-lists ordered their paid hirelings foul-lists o called on the doctor to tell him the traitor Scheidemann and other supsentatives of the German and peasants and so on.

I never listened to Zinoviev withdisquiets me, doctor," I added. "Zor-insky shows undue curiosity as to mer of 1917, when he was the chief when he was the chief passport on which I am living, and shevist leaders (very few of whom examination of papers being so fre- were present during the revolution) quent, I wish I could get another one. and held incendiary meetings in out-Have you any idea what Melnikoff of-the-way places. He was thin and would do in such circumstances?" slim and looked the typical Jewish would do in such circumstances?"

slim and looked the typical Jewish
student of any Russian university. But after a year's fattening on "Would you mind telling me the Russian proletariat he had swelled not only politically but physically, I showed him all my documents, and his full, handsome features and

but privation.
Contrary to custom, Zinoviev's speech was short. It must have been cold, speaking in the chilly wind, and in any case there were not many people to talk to.

Soviet President.

move and have its being in Petro-find stated in "Who were Karl Lieb odd expenses connected with the grad, or what its functions were no-case; I insist on paying for meals; I and goings of unsere deutsche Genosgave his wife an expensive bouquet at new year, with which she was very pleased; then I have given him money for the relief of Melnikoff's sister, and—"

and were always a mystery. Herr "Ah, but Otto Pertz was tall, clean shaven, Germanly tidy, and could not speak today, we have to the relief of Melnikoff's sister, and—"

Russian. "Genossen! heute feiern wir—"
the doctor. "But he hasn't got one!"
Vot tibie na! No sister—then
where did the money go? I suddenly remembered Zorinsky had once
asked if I could give him English
dasked if I could give him English
social revolution in Germany. The
dastardly tyrants of Berlin, insolently styling themselves Socialists money. I told the doctor.

"Look out, my friend, look out," he said. "Your friend is certainly a clever and a usefulman. But I'm afraid you will have to go on paying for Melnikoff's non-existent sister. It would not do for him to know you (the Cerman Bolsheyist group) with the content of th (the German Bolshevist group), with all Germany behind it, would successfully seize power in Berlin and join in a triumphant and indissoluble alliance with the Russian Socialist Federative Soviet Republic

As Otto Pertz commenced his oration a neatly dressed little lady up eagerly at the speaker. Her eyes shone brightly and her breath came quickly. Seeing I had noticed her

To which I of course replied, "Sehr gut," and she relapsed bashfully into admiration of Otto, murmuring now and again, "Ach! es ist doch wahr, with which sentiment also l nicht?

Soldiers Shiver. The crowd listened patiently, as the Russian crowd always listen, whoever speaks, and on whatever whoever speaks, and on whatever subject. The soldiers shivered and wondered what the speaker and passport, didn't you? How will that what the speaker was talk-

trade of the tribune. Amid curses, jeers and execrations, the moustachioed effigy was raised aloft. Eager hands attached the dangling loop and there it hung, most abjectly, most melancholy, encased in evening dress, and black trousers with hollow extremities flapping in the breeze.

The crowd awoke and tittered and even the soldiers smiled. Dmitri. I

even the soldiers smiled. Dmitri, I could see, was laughing outright. This was after all worth coming to see. Kerosene was poured on the dangling Scheidemann and he was set alight. There were laughter, howls and fanfares. Zinoviev, in tragic pose, with uplifted arm and pointed finger, cried hoarsely, "Thus perish traitors!" The bugles blew. The people, roused with delight, cheered lustily. Only the wretched Scheidemann was indifferent to the interest he was arousing, as with stony glare on his cardboard face he soared aloft amid sparks and ashes

Crowd Psychology.

who attended political meetings when free speech became a possibility reenthusiasm would increase propo tionately to the bewilderment as to were just like little children. Totally unaccustomed to free speech, they appeared to imagine that anybod But just when the people, after the Bolshevist coup d'etat, were begin-ning to demand reason in public utterance and deeds for promises, down came a super-Tsarist Bolshevist cen sorship like a huge candle-snuffer and clapping itself on the flame of public criticism, snuffed it out alto-

Public demonstrations, however, were made an important item in the asked him for his passport, and after curriculum of the Bolshevist adminpulsory as military service. I record interest (it really had very little), but because it was I believ was left to the public to make the demonstration a success or not, and

egiments were merely "invited." I made my way to Stepanovna's in n toward the close of the afternoon. and I asked him if he had enjoyed "Too cold," he replied, "they ought

to have had it on a warmer day."
"Did you come voluntarily?" "Why, yes. He pulled out of the pacious pocket of his tunic a parcei wrapped up in newspaper, and un rapping it, disclosed a pound of read. "We were told we should get this if we came. It has just beer

Stepanovna's Eyes Open. Stepanovna's eyes opened wide. Deeply interested, she asked when he next demonstration was going to

"Why didn't more soldiers come. then?" I asked. of then?" I asked.

"Not enough bread, I suppose," said Dmitri. "We have been getting it of irregularly of late. But we have a new commissar who is a good fellow. They say in the regiment he gets everything for us first. He talks

like the rest.' "By the way, Dmitri," I said, "do

Who were Karl Liebknecht and Ross Luxembourg?"

'We were each given one yesterday," he explained, "after an agitator had made a long speech to us. No-body listened to the agitator—some Jew or other-but the commissar gave I think I will read it when I have

"And the speakers and the guy?" I queried. "I didn't notice the speakers. One of them spoke not in our way-German, someone said. But the guy That was funny! My, Stepanovna you ought to have seen it! How it have cracked your sides laughing Who was it supposed to represent by the way?"

German Revolution

I explained how the revolution in Germany had resulted in the downfall of the kaiser and the formation The next speaker was more novel—
Herr Otto Pertz, president of the German Soviet of Petrograd. Why a mann was the guy today, I said, for German Soviet continued to live and reasons which I presumed he would "But if the kaiser is out, why de our Bolsheviks burn - what's his

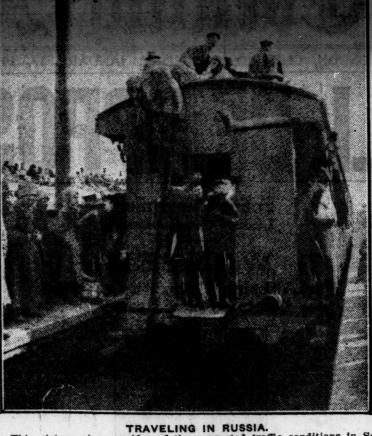
"Ah, but, Dmitri," I put in, "if you had understood the German speaker today, you would have heard him tell how there is shortly to be another revolution in Germany that which happened here in November, 1917, and they will set up soviet government like Lenin's." As our conversation proceeded Stepanovna and Varia stopped their work to listen, their interest grew apace, and at last they hung on to every word as if it were of profound significance. When I repeated the bstance of Otto Pertz's prediction all three of my companions were listening spellbound and with mouths There was a long pause agape. which at length Stepanovna broke. "Is it really possible," she ex-

claimed, slowly, and apparently in utter bewilderment, "that the Germans—are—such—fools?" Doctor Is Evasive. "Evasive, Doctor, very evasive," said, as we sat over tea and a few dry crust-biscuits the doctor had terday evening he gave me some interesting information about indus-trial developments, alteration of railway administration, and changes in the Red fleet; but the moment Melnikoff is mentioned then it is, "Oh, Melnikoff? in a day or two I think we may know definitely,' or 'My informant is out of town,' and so on."

"Perhaps there is a hitch, somewhere," suggested the doctor. "I suppose there is nothing to do but

wondered what the speaker was talking about. His speech was not translated.

But when Otto Pertz ceased there was a commotion in the throng. For some moments I was at a loss as to what was in progress, until at last a passage was made and, borne on valiant communist shoulders, a guy was some moments I was at a loss as to what was in progress, until at last a passage was made and, borne on valiant communist shoulders, a guy was some moments I was at a loss as to what was in progress, until at last a lievitch Markovitch, aged 33, clerical of additional knocking and ringing assistant at the head postal telegraph that at last the door was once again office. There was no photograph at-



This picture gives an idea of the congested traffic conditions in Sov Russia, with passengers riding on the roofs of box-cars.

ached, but in view of the strict requirements regarding passports, which included their frequent renewal (except in certain cases no more than two months), and the difficulty of getting photographs, the latter were dropping out of general

plained. "A friend of his, by name ow to work at the telegraph office week later he heard his wife was seriously ill and got special permising is much better in Moscow, so he intend to come back. Markov had got his railroad pass ized to return to Moscow, he gave i he will say he has lost it. way, since a Petrograd one is use less there. My typewriter at the hospital has the same type as this, o we altered the date a little, added itch' to the name-and there you

"What about clothing?" I said. "I don't look much like a postal official."
"There is something more important than that. What about military

are, if you wish, a ready-made pos-

Produces Pamphlet.

From my pocket I produced a new pamphlet on the soviet system. Open-ing a pocket of the uncut leaves at certain page. I drew forth my certificate and exblank exemption certification hibited it to the doctor.

"What are you, a prestidigitator?" he asked admiringly. "Or is this another gift from your friend Z.?"

said. "Zorinsky was accoucheur to exemption form with all particulars relating to Alexander Vasilievitch Markovitch. Tracing the signatures carefully, and inserting a recent date, I managed to produce a document indistinguishable as regards authenticity from the original, and thus was possessed of two sets of documents, orie in the name of Krylenko for the streets and possible registration.

considering once more the question for you. Give her my hearty greetof uniform, I recalled that at my own ings and tell her I hope to return at rooms where I had lived for years I had a variety of clothing when last you can. Good-bye. Yours ever. Petrograd six or eight months previously. The question was: How ould I gain admittance to my rooms disguised as I was and with an assumed name? Furthermore, a telephone call having elicited no response, I had no idea whether the phone call having elicited housekeeper whom I had left was still there, nor whether the apartment had been raided, locked up, or occupied by workmen. All these things I was curious to know, quite apart from obtaining clothing

Varia as Scout. I enlisted the services of Varia as cout. Varia was the first person to whom I confided my English name, and doing it with due solemnity, and with severe cautionings that not even Stepanovna should be told, I could see that the girl was impressed with

my confidence in her. Armed with porting to be written by a fictitious friend of mine, and warned to turn back unless everything were pre-cisely as I described, Varia set out

n a voyage of discovery. She returned to impart the information that the front door of the house being locked she had entered by the yard, had encountered nobody to persistent ringing a woman, whom recognized by the description as my housekeeper, had opened the kitchen door on a short chain, and, peering at first vehemently denied any acuaintance with any English people at all. On perusing the note from my non-existent friend, however, she admitted that an Englishman of my name had formerly lived there, but she had the strictest injunctions from him to admit nobody to the flat.

Pursuing my instructions, Varia informed the housekeeper that my friend, Mr. Markovitch, had just arrived from Moscow. He was busy to-day, she said, and had sent her round o inquire after my affairs, but would call himself at an early opportunity.

Large Stock of Headgear.

The one article of clothing which frequently changed and of which I nad a diverse stock was headgear. I is surprising how head-dress can impart character (or lack of it) to one's appearance. Donning my most bourreois fur-cap, polishing my leather breeches and brushing my jacket, I proceeded on the following day to my former home, entering by the yard as Varia had done and ringing at the back door. The house appeared deserted, for I saw no one in the yard, nor heard any sounds of life. When, in reply to persistent ringing, the door was opened on the chain, I saw my housekeeper peering through the chink just as Varia had described. My first impulse was to laugh, it seemed so ridiculous to be standing on one's own back stairs, pretending to be some one else, and begging admittance to one's own by the back door.

announced myself as Mr. Markovitch close personal friend and school com panion of the Englishman who for merly had occupied these rooms. My friend, I said, was now in England and regretted the impossibility of returning to Russia under present conditions. I had recently received letter from him, I declared, brought somehow across the frontier, in which, sending his greetings to Martha Timofeievna (the housekeeper), he had requested me at the earliest opportunity to visit his home sion to return. A week in Petrograd and report on its conditions. To re-was enough for him anyway, for liv-

cions, I assured her that before the war I had been a frequent visitor to acquainted with the arrangement of the rooms, and with the furniture and pictures that had formerly been in them. I added, of course, that on the last occasion when I had seen my friend he had spoken of his new praise, and assured me again in his letter that I should find her good-mannered, hospitable, and obliging.

Martha Agrees.

The upshot was that, though Martha Timofelevna was at first cate-gorical in her refusal to admit anyone to the flat, she ultimately agree letter written by "Monsieur Dukes. requesting permission for his friend I told her I would bring it to her

that very afternoon, and, highly sat-isfied with the result of the interview, I retired at once to the nearest convenient place, which happened to be the Journalist's, to write it. "Dear Sasha," I wrote in Russ

using the familiar name for Alexander (my Christian name according to my new papers), "I can scarcely hope In an hour I had filled in the blank the charge that the specific this, yet on -and I proceeded to give a good deal of imaginary family news. Toward the end I said, "By the way, when you are in Petrograd, please go to -etc.," and I gave instructions as to what "Sasha" was to do, and per mission to take anything he needed benefit of Zorinsky, the other in that of Markovitch for presentation in the

> Pavlusha. I put the letter in an envelope, adressed it to "Sasha Markovitch. ealed it up, tore it open agair crumpled it, and put it in my pocket The same afternoon I presented myself once more at my back door.

Suspicions Allayed. Martha Timofeievna's suspicions ad evidently already been consider ably allayed, for she smiled amiably even before perusing the letter I pu in her hand, and at once admitted me as far as the kitchen. Here she laboriously read the letter through (being from the Baltic provinces she spoke Russian badly and read with difficulty), and, paying numerous compliments to the author, who she hoped would soon return because she didn't know what she was going to do about the flat or how long she would be able to keep on

there, she led me into the familiar rooms. Everything was in a state of confusion. Many of the pictures were torn down, furniture was smashed, and in the middle of the floor of the dining room lay a heap of junk, consisting of books, papers, pictures, furniture, and torn clothing. In broken Russian Martha Timofeievna old me how first there had been a search, and when she had said that an Englishman had lived there the Reds had prodded and torn everything with their bayonets. family of working people had taken possession, fortunately, however, not expelling her from her room. But But the flat had not been to their liking and, deserting it soon after, they took a good many things with them and left everything else upside down.

Between them, the Reds and the uninvited occupants had left very little that could be of use to me. I found no boots or overclothing, bu among the litter I discovered also found an old student hat, which was exactly what I wanted for my postal uniform. I put it in my pocke and, tying the other things in a parcel, said I would send Varia for them next day.

My Photograph.

While I was disentangling with my housekeeper's aid the heap of stuff on the floor I came upon my own photograph taken two or three years before. For the first time I fully and clearly realized how complete was my present disguise, how absorbed lutely different I now appeared in a beard, long hair, and glasses. passed the photo to Martha Timo-

"That is a good likeness," I said "He hasn't altered one bit."

"Yes,' she replied. "Was he not a nice man? It is dreadful that he had to go away. I wonder where he is now and what he is doing?"
"I wonder." I repeated, diving

again into the muck on the floor. To ave my life I could not have looked at Martha Timofeievna at that monent and kept a straight face Failing to obtain an overcoat from laievitch Nthe remnant of my belongings, I "Yes," I said.
searched the markets and from a "He was shot between the 15th
destitute gentleman of aristocratic and 20th of January," said the Pothe remnant of my belongings, I mien procured a shabby black coat with a worn velvet collar. In this

EVERYBODY'S "spying!" Why not you, too? Keep your eyes open for news and win one dollar.

It's news that is wanted; something you see, not a funny con-

Wallaceburg, Jan. 13.—The deathstook piace somewhat suddenly on Wednesday of Joseph C. Furtah at his residence on Victoria street.

Deceased, who was in his 75th year, had been an employee at the Dominion Glass Works for over 18 years. He was born on February 15, 1848, at New Baltimore, Michigan, and was married to Miss Edith Robinson of Marine City, and moved to One dollar awaits "B. D. V.," who entributed the winning item today. Two young men driving a car on Dundas street, east of McCormick's He went home thoroughly discourties the control of the care of the control of the care biscuit factory. On nearing the Asy-lum gate the car stopped dead and refused to move an inch. After coax-ing her for half an hour the young a young couple inson of Marine City, and moved to Wallaceburg 38 years ago. young couple waiting for the 4:20

Joseph C. Furtah, Pic

dent, Passes in His 75th Year.

Special to The Advertiser.

Wallaceburg, Jan. 13 .- The death

He was a veteran of the Civil War.

1865-1866, and also a member of th

He leaves his wife three daughters and seven sons, thirty-one grand-

and seven sons, thirty-one grand-children and seven great-grandchild-ren to mourn his loss.

The sons are: Del, David, Joseph,
Donald and Norrie of Wallaceburg,
Reginald of Detroit and Kenneth of

Lansing Mich.; and daughters, Mrs. A. Brown and Mrs. A. Peets of Wal-

laceburg, and Mrs. J. Smith of

Detroit, and one sister. Mrs. Julia Lesperance of Mount Clemens, Mich. The funeral will take place on Sun-

be under the direction of Sydenham

Lodge, I. O. O. F., and interment, will be made in Wallaceburg Cemetery

100 ACRES, good clay land, fine local-

ity, good buildings, handy to school and railway: 10 acres of timber; good terms, small cash payment. For fur-ther particulars. Apply Box 37, Ad-

**Band** Tonight

SKATING!

G. T. ATHLETIC, EGERTON ST.,

South of G. T. R. Tracks.

Admission: Adults 25c, Children 15c

Delightfully Fragrant.

Berny's

"Gay Paree"

I. O. O. F.

men gave up hopes, and shoving the car to the side of the road, proceeded east on foot, returning later with a horse and buggy. The buggy was in such a very frail state it was not strong enough to pull the car behind it, so the two young men fastened the buggy behind the car and hitched the horse in front of the account of the car can showing pictures of stricken Chile. At a local theatre, Pathe News showing pictures of stricken Chile.
Two ladies talking.
"Chile! What happened in Chile? the buggy behind the car and hitched the horse in front of the car. One of the young men placed himself at the wheel to steer the car and the other took hold of the lines, seated himself on the hood of the car, and coaxed the horse along. The horse was in as bad a condition as the huggy. He was yeary lame in one of I never heard anything."
"You didn't? Why, Mag, it was another of the CHILE BEANS. of them revolutions. -

was in as bad a condition as the buggy. He was very lame in one of his front feet, and walked something like a man with a wooden leg. The man on the hook driving the horse started to sing, "We won't be home till morning." In this fashion the procession proceeded in the direction of Crumlin. They were well within the speed limit.—B. D. V. A touring car proceeding west on King street, with the top down, across which was placed a large black coffin, strapped to the car. It was likely being taken to a country home by some undertaker, but this did not prevent several score pedestrians from craning their necks at the unusual sight this morning.—MAC.
While standing waiting outside While walking through Victoria house on Dundas street, a noise at-tracted my attention to the window inside an elderly man was banging

CASTLE TO BUILD MILL

Park a policeman with his hat on backwards. It looked suspicious.— A man take his fishing line and ing to force a message.—A NEW some balt and an axe to go fishing. ONE.

## mEALS, NOT DOGS,

proudly, placing a platter of toast and this flat, and gave numerous data an egg before him. A mangy dog ap-which left no doubt whatsoever in her mind that I was at least well the reporter and sniffed. The typewriter expert did his best

bread. Then his digestive apparatus extremely dangerous to continue.

Poor Doggle!

and one piece of toast to the admiring mongrel at his fet. But the turnip-domed little girl's glassy eye was to much for the sur-

felted Lazarus. "Oh, Mama," she yelled. "he's giving it to Peter!"

The gentle matron looked at the ungrateful derelict with astonishment. Fury swelled her bosom. Like a fallng avalanche words of angry denunciation gushed from the maternal lips. The reporter's heart skipped a dozen beats

as he sat transfixed by the righteous fire of her eye. "You wretched thing!" she ranted Accepting my good egg and bread and giving it to the dog! My food's not good enough for you, eh? You spurn a good egg, do you? Well, wait till I call my husband. He'll see that you leave

faster than you came." We Wake Up. But the reporter did not wait. With a great effort he wrenched himself from the infurlated woman's hypnotic gaze

"Darn it all!" he said to himself. wonder how real tramps manage it. No wonder they're ragged-they never get any money. No wonder they're corpulent-people feed them to death. Anyhow, I've won the bet, but blink it, I'll not win another one!"

P.S .- Most of this is true. The uarter is real anyway.

"Y" SLEIGH RIDE. On Wednesday coming there will be sleigh ride for the members of the 7. M. C. A. young men's classes, consisting of a five-mile ride to the country, then supper.
Dave Russell will be in charge of the

efreshment. Russell Fairless of the nancial arrangements, and Dave Finlavson of the transportation. All the members are invited to bring a lady with them, and the sponsors

are ooking forward to a jolly evening's entertainment. and my student hat I was the "com-plete postal official." I adopted this costume for daytime purposes, but before every visit to Zorinsky I went to "No. 5," where I kept what few belongings I possessed, and changed, visiting Zorinsky only in the attire

As the end of January approached my suspicion that Zorinsky would ot secure Melnikoff's release grew Once or twice he had not even tioned the subject, talking ener-getically in his usual vivacious manner about other things. He was as entertaining as ever, and invariably imparted interesting political out if I broached the subject of Mel nikoff he shelved it at once.
So I resolved, in spite of risks, to

see if I could obtain through the Policeman information as to Melnikoff's case. I had not seen the Police-man since I had returned from Finland, so I told him I had been de layed in that country and had only just come back. Without telling him ho Melnikoff was, I imparted to him the data regarding the latter's arrest. and what I had learned "through acment. I did not let him know my concern, lest he should be inclined purposely to give a favorable report but charged him to be strict and accurate in his investigation, and, in the event of failing to learn anything, not to fear to admit it.

About a week later, when I phoned to him, he said "he had received an

nteresting letter on family matters. It was with trepidation that I hurried to his house, struggling to con-ceal my eager anticipation as I mounted the stairs, followed by the gaze of the leering Chinaman.

The little Policeman held a thin strip of paper in his hand.
"Dmitri Dmitrievitch Melnikoff," he
read. "Real name Nicholas Nicho-

IN IMMEDIATE FUTURE

Cobalt, Jan. 12 .- Within a month an announcement that Castle-Trethewey, Gowganda, will go ahead with the construction of a small mill can be expected, an official states. He says that it was decided to thoroughly resample the mine beare definitely stating that

reached by a winze, but the shaft is being raised on now.

It is proposed to use power from the Indian Chutes power development of the Great Northern Power Company. understood that a transmission will be completed to the Cast

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Frost Multiphone Plugs
Variable Grid Leak Condensers.
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Radio Transformers
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of activities when you might just as well be a leader. To keep in touch with oppor-tunities, to know what is most in demand in every line of endeavor, take advantage of the Wants.

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Same Place as You Have Secured Them for the Last Ten Years.

This resampling is now under way, and \$2.50 Oz. will be concluded in a few days. From He had already devoured two good what can be learned, the figures of Gay Paree Creams, 75c Jar. Vanishing, Cold. meals that night, and his overtaxed values and dimensions of ore on which stomach registered definite objections to the manager based his estimate of another. The heroic young man wrestled 640,000 ounces of silver in reserve last valiantly with the first slice of burnt summer have been found to leave a STRONG'S good margin of safety. Since the estimate of 640,000 ounces balked. The reporter felt it would be was made, development has been very Drug Store deepest level, 325 feet, is easily the Surreptitiously he threw half the egg richest in the mine. This level is

> New Store, 206 Dundas St (Next to Allan Theatre). OLDE Established 1850 -72 Years .-