

HORRORS OF DEVIL'S ISLAND ARE RECALLED BY ABANDONMENT

English Writer Tells of Dreyfus and Guerin—Not Fit Place for Worm to Live.

The announcement that the Devil's Island is at last to be abandoned as a penal settlement has been received with a thrill of delight throughout the civilized world.

Nearly twenty-five years have gone by since there was pointed out to me a slightly built dark-skinned man, with the words: "Yonder is the world's greatest martyr—five years on that hell on earth, Devil's Island, and as innocent of offence as a child unborn."

Later, I was introduced to Alfred Dreyfus, who was in the company of the novelist whose impassioned attack on the gang of intriguers who had brought about the Jew's downfall and degradation last year France into a parallel fury of rage and indignation.

Zola spoke only a few words; but Dreyfus talked with much openness. He was laboring under a sense of gross and unmerited wrong, and his protests poured from his fluent lips in a resistless torrent.

"I could never have believed that it could have been possible for a human being to be subjected to such foul treatment, Devil's Island—it is the place of the fends. There are pestilence and horror. Devil's Island is not fit for a dog to die in—yet men exist there, hundreds of them, herded like cattle, worked like slaves, broken and twisted on the wheel or a savage fate."

Ask them and they will tell you that death is preferable; only the guards see to it that you cannot die except lingeringly, inch by inch, in the blackness of a mighty despair."

Eddie Guerin's Escape. This is a rough translation of what the man, who had been falsely accused of treason and had to say of the Devil's Island, where he endured the agonies of solitary confinement in a lonely cell till his hair became white and his cheeks haggard and pale, and his eyes sank deep into their sockets.

I did not see Dreyfus or Zola again, but I heard that the Jew died prematurely through his terrible experiences while undergoing penal servitude and haunted by his consciousness of the wrongs of the man he had valiantly defended that he sought refuge from all life's trouble in self-inflicted death.

It was some years later when, happening to stroll into one of the law courts in the Strand, I noticed a man frail of figure, with a countenance like parchment, yellow and unhealthy, and with a beseeching, sorrowful eyes. English warders were sitting on either side of him, and close at hand were French gendarmes ready to take him to France, whence he was to be deported to complete a life sentence on that notorious and infamous Devil's Island.

That man was Eddie Guerin. He had escaped from the penal settlement in the company of two others. They had paddled in a canoe over the waters of the sullen sea that beguiles the island. One man went mad, as the rays of a scorching sun beat down on his bald head. He jumped overboard in his delirium, and a red trail, horrible in its suggestion, showed that some prowling shark had glutted itself on human prey.

Guerin managed to win through to freedom, after adventures that thrilled the world.

Accumulated Horrors. Guerin said the same about the island that Dreyfus did. It was an accumulation of all the horrors in tabloid; a concentration of every other man's wit and devilry of men could devise. It was slow-moving, agonizing, soul-rending death in its most hideous shape. "A worm on Devil's Island is to be pilled," said Guerin.

As all the world knows, the escaped prisoner won his appeal and he was

ONE 50c BOX BROUGHT HEALTH

Years of Constipation Ended By "Fruit-a-lives" The Wonderful Fruit Medicine

Anyone who suffers with miserable health; who is tortured with Headaches; and who is unable to get any real pleasure out of life, will be interested in this letter of Mrs. Martha de Wolfe of East Ship

Mrs. de Wolfe says, "For years I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicine seemed to help me. Then I tried 'Fruit-a-lives' and the effect was splendid, and after taking only one box, I was completely relieved and now feel like a new person."

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

never sent back to the "hell" he dreaded. Much later I came across Henri Dupres. He was an undersea, anemic, wizened, shrivelled-up fellow with a whinical expression. He was a "crook" and had served fifteen years on the island, and told me that this had "done" for him.

He would not send a mad dog to the island," he said, "the sun is as merciless as the guards. It beats down on your head till the brain is a fire. The mosquitoes worry you and bring the fever. The monotony is killing—and yet . . . Dupres hesitated and then threw off his coat and shirt and hid himself in a hole in the wall. It was criss-crossed with weals."

"It was flogged for insolence and for striking a guard. They gave me twenty-five, I think, but I fainted and lost count. That made a break for the others. Most of them enjoyed the spectacle. Devil's Island makes men into brutes."

It was through the kindness of the manager of a bank at Cayenne—the Count St. Croix de Runcieu—that I was able to learn more about the most infamous prison in the world. He introduced me to M. Thiville, a descendant of one of the chief members of the Committee of Public Safety at the time of the French Revolution. He held a post of considerable authority on the Ile Royal, the headquarters of the penal administrative department. Thiville was outspoken enough.

Outspoken Official. "But the Ile du Diable is not a nice place," he admitted. The officers do not like it. They say that the climate is not salubrious, and that none of the three islands which are comprised in the Ile du Diable is fit for human habitation. He shrugged his shoulders. "Perhaps that is right. Who can say? There have been many people who have died on the islands, and they left behind them shall we say influences—that will remain for ever."

Then it was as if that Thiville referred to. When I was making notes on the prison systems of the world I had occasion to inquire into the methods of the Ile du Diable. What a history! It represents what has once been described in graphic phrasing as the abominations of abominations.

Imagine what it was like in its early days, seventy years ago! There was the same sullen sea, with its monotonous stretch of glass; and there were sandy shores where ledges, sharp and unpleasant to the vision, struggled to stretch their heavy and unquiet arms; and there were a few trees which bore cocoanuts. That was all; some of the convicts mutinied, and there was a battle fought between them and the guards. The guards won. They were armed, and did not scruple to fire on the attacking mob.

TONIGHT Saturday Selling at London House

Attractive new merchandise at attractive special Saturday prices. Fall Flannelette Wear With Our Guarantee and at Special Price

56 White Flannelette Gowns. Tonight \$1.19 each. 36 Pairs Women's Pyjamas, heavy quality. Tonight \$1.48 each.

Women's Figured Crepe Bloomers, all colors. Tonight 68c pair. Ladies' fine Cashmere Wool Gloves. Special Tonight 85c a pair.

Boys' and Girls' Wool Gloves, all sizes. One Price 49c a pair. Special in Ladies' Sweaters \$1.98 each

Your own choice, large assortment, all colors. Home Furnishings For Saturday

Most Wanted Articles at Popular Prices. 200 yards extra fine marquisette, cream or white. Price 28c yard.

300 yards newest Chintz and Cretonnes, full yard wide. Special 49c yard. Saturday's Housewives Staple Department

Irish Embroidered Pillow Cases. . . . Per Pair \$1.48 Pure Linen Cup Towels, handy size. Price 25c each, 3 for 72c

Wide Runners, torchon insertion. Price 49c each. 25 pairs Bed Pillows. . . . Price 98c each. Fall Hosiery Offers For Saturday

100 pairs ladies' full fashioned Cashmere Hose, English make, all new colors. Special Saturday 78c a pair. Bath Robe Cloths

100 yards heavy double printed Velour, 36 inch. \$1.29 a yard. Children's Flannelette Bloomers

Saturday special, limited quantity, white Flannelette Bloomers, sizes 4 to 10 years. . . . Tonight 49c each.

London House

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These handy electrical Home-Servants are now within the reach of everybody. They are inexpensive to run, easy to operate and a wonderful convenience. By electricity is now the cleanest and most practical way to wash, iron, clean, sew, cook, dust and heat. Let us show you the most effective equipment to do the work in these various lines.

The HOVER For Cleaning and Dusting. A trial will convince you that the Hoover is the most effective Vacuum Suction Sweeper on the market.



The "Easy" Washing Machine. This wonderfully effective Washer is 10 sheet capacity and is simplicity itself. Nothing complicated about it.

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"Emarnay" Sewing Machine. You may try one of these machines out in your own home by making arrangements with us about it. A trial does not obligate you to buy.

"Easyette" Washer, (6 sheet capacity) \$140 cash price. Baby Grand Ironers, electric heated. Price \$135. Gas Heated Mangles. Price \$195. Hotpoint Electric Irons. \$6.90. Westinghouse Electric Irons. \$5.00. Sunbeam Electric Irons. \$6.75. Marcel Wavers. \$3.25. Curling Irons. \$2.25 to \$8.50. Room Heaters \$5.50 to \$12.50. Grills. \$5.35 up. Toasters. \$1.75 up.

And there are many other appliances that the modern home should have also awaiting your approval here.

1st Floor Germain Street Entrance. 3rd Floor King Street Entrance. Manchester Robertson Allison Limited



MEN with thick hair find that the Prophylactic Penetrator goes all the way through and smooths the hair down. It actually combs and brushes the hair in one action.

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Beautiful home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to get soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything new.

SHAW LEADS POLICE IN DANCE CONTEST

Author is Central Figure of Comedy in London Square. London, Nov. 1.—How Bernard Shaw led the police into a dancing contest in Fitzroy square is one of the amusing stories told by Lincoln Springfield in his book of reminiscences, entitled Some Piquant People.

The author relates that the dramatist, after seeing Vincenti in an Alhambra ballet one night, could not resist trying to go round the carriage way of the square just once after the manner of the dancer.

"It proved frightfully difficult," says Mr. Springfield. "After his fourteenth fall he was picked up by a policeman, who, keeping fast hold of his man, asked, 'What are you doing? I bin watching you for the last five minutes.' Shaw explained eloquently and enthusiastically. The constable hesitated, and then said, 'Would you mind holding my helmet while I have a try? I don't look so hard.' The next moment his nose was grating the macadam."

"So they hung up their coats and went at it again until an inspector arrived and asked the policeman if that was his idea of fixed point duty. 'I allow it ain't fixed point,' said the constable emboldened by his new assignment, 'but I'll lay half a sovereign you can't do it.'"

The inspector (adds the author) could not resist the temptation to try (Shaw was whirling round before his eyes in the most fascinating manner), and he made rapid progress. They were subsequently joined by an early postman and a milkman, who unfortunately broke his leg, and had to be carried to hospital by the other three—according to Shaw."

Other Odd Incidents. Mr. Springfield tells how Charles Hands, the journalist, when writing of a tourist plague at Oxford, created a guide who, coming before Professor Jowett's study window, would say: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is Balliol College, one of the holdest in the University, and famous for the herudition of its scholars. The 'ead of Balliol College is called 'The Master,' and the present Master of Balliol is the celebrated Professor Benjamin Jowett, Regius Professor of Greek."

"Those are Professor Jowett's windows, and there—here the ruffian would stoop down, pick up a handful of gravel and throw it against the pane, bringing poor Jowett vivid with fury to the window—'And there is Professor Jowett himself!'" Another tit-bit concerns Mr. Clarkson, the perruquier, who, losing his way at a Windsor Castle command performance, got into the room which was the boudoir of one of the Princesses.

19 YEARS STUDENT, HE SCORNS DEGREES

Henry M. Hyde of Graduate School Decides to Take Year Off. Baltimore, Nov. 1.—Henry M. Hyde is not going back to college this fall. The first year with a single exception since 1904 that he has not pursued his studies at Johns Hopkins, according to the Baltimore Evening Sun. A way back in 1897 Hyde was graduated from Yale with the A. B. degree.

The first eleven years of his attendance at Johns Hopkins he paid most attention to the romance languages, with special emphasis on French. The last eight years his major study has been electrical engineering, with excursions into the fields of higher mathematics, anatomy, geology and botany.

In all these nineteen years he has taken no post-graduate degrees. He has studied one course after another for the love of it. "I have never had any utilitarian purpose in any of my studies," he says. "I am not going to teach. I simply wanted to lay up certain mental resources on which I could draw in later years. And I have attained something like my idea of happiness."

WAR OFFICE WANTS COPY OF RECORDS

A request from the war office in London for copies of the reports of the New Brunswick Historical Society was received at last night's meeting of the society held in the Natural History Society's rooms with D. C. Clifton, president in the absence of J. S. Flagg, president, who is to leave today for Jacksonville, Fla., to spend the winter.

The request was gratifying to the society and arrangements were made to comply with it. A resolution expressing appreciation of the work of the late Rev. James Millidge, valued member of the society whose death was keenly regretted, was passed by the meeting, and it was decided to have this resolution inscribed in the society records and to send to the bereaved family a copy of the resolution and a letter of sympathy.

It was announced that at the next meeting a paper would be read by Henry Wilnot. "DIAMOND DYES" COLOR THINGS NEW. Beautiful home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to get soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything new.

ROAD PATROLS TO CONTINUE ON DUTY

Will Make Frequent Inspections During November This Year. Moncton, Nov. 1.—(Special)—Premier Veniot while in the city was warmly greeted by many friends who expressed their pleasure in finding him looking so well after his recent severe illness. He is feeling greatly improved in health. He returned to Bathurst yesterday and will proceed to Fredericton on Monday for a meeting of the cabinet the following day.

The Premier said that the road programme was practically completed the only part remaining unfinished was that under contract with private corporations. He said that the road patrol would be continued this year into November and would last until the frost had really entered the ground and there was no danger of the roads becoming rutted with the fall traffic. The patrol however will not be daily but only two or three times a week, the engineers of the Department of Public Works considering this often enough to keep the highways in fair shape for the opening in the spring.

Martin-McGrath. At the Methodist parsonage, 254 Carleton street, on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, Rev. A. D. MacLeod united in the bonds of matrimony Frederick G. Martin and Miss Florence A. McGrath, both of St. John. After a brief honeymoon they will reside in this city.

A Stubborn Cough Loosens Right Up. This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and cheaply made.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, hoarseness goes, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get 16 ounces—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membrane. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

FATHER SAVES HIS BABE FROM FIRE

Carries Blazing Carriage to Street; Little One Sleeps on. Montreal, Nov. 1.—G. Herscovitch saved his infant son from death when fire broke out in his home at 503 Colonial avenue. A quilt over the baby carriage in which the boy slept was ablaze when the father rushed into the room. He picked up the carriage and took it to the street from the second story dwelling. Here the flames were extinguished.

During the excitement the babe slumbered on peacefully. He awoke only after his father had extinguished the flames. Herscovitch afterwards told District Fire Chief Dagenais that, his wife being out, he was taking care of the baby. He smelled smoke and, rushing into the front room, where he had placed the baby carriage, he saw that the window curtains were blazing. Another glance showed him that the carriage was also on fire. He picked it up and removed it from the danger zone.

The fire spread up the walls from the curtains, but was checked by the firemen before doing much damage.

CHILD KILLED IN MONCTON STREET

Moncton, Oct. 31.—While masquerading in boys' attire in celebration of Halloween, little Gertrude Gaudet, age nine years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolphe Gaudet, was this evening struck by an automobile and fatally injured, the child dying on the way to the hospital.

The fatality occurred in front of the child's home at the corner of St. George and Lewis streets and it was about two hours before the parents became aware that the victim of the sad affair was their own child. The father had been told that it was a little boy that had been killed, and it was not until he went into the morgue near his home that he discovered that his own little girl was the victim. The car which struck the Gaudet child was driven by Weidon Palmer, and eye witnesses say the accident was entirely unavoidable. The little girl, playing with other children, emerged from behind a street bus directly in front of the Palmer auto. An inquest will be held.

Neil MacKinnon. Woodstock, N. B., Oct. 31.—Neil MacKinnon died at the home of his son, John, last evening, in the 76th year of his age. He is survived by four sons, Philip, in a military hospital in Montreal; Penn, of West Sullivan, Me.; John and Clifford, employees of the C. P. R. of Woodstock; one daughter, Mrs. McPhail, of Woodstock.

STOPPED 157 YEARS, CLOCK RESTARTED

Maker was Rewarded With Large Gift From the British Crown. London, Nov. 1.—Lt. Commander Rupert T. Gould, of the Admiralty Hydrographic Department, has succeeded in starting an ancient marine chronometer, nearly 200 years old, which had not been working since 1767—157 years. This machine, massive and intricate, is now at the Admiralty, keeping almost perfect time. Its errors, which there are hopes of reducing, amount to only a few seconds a day. Commander Gould worked for a year, chiefly in the small hours of the morning, in cleaning and repairing the clock. It has more than 500 parts and weighs 103 lbs. The brass in the clock is of such fine quality that an ingot of it could be beaten out almost like gold leaf.

Its maker, John Harrison, began life as a carpenter in a Yorkshire village. The clock bears the inscription: "Jno. Harrison Peccit. Made for his Majesty King George II. By order of a committee held the 30th of June, 1737." The committee was known as the Board of Longitude. Of four marine chronometers made by Harrison and still possessed by Greenwich Observatory this is the second. The maker was striving for the \$100,000 which Parliament offered, following a petition of sea captains and merchants in 1714, for any method which would determine a ship's longitude within half a degree.

With his fourth chronometer Harrison won this reward, but he received his money only after a personal appeal to George III. The clock now at the Admiralty took two years to construct, and the Board of Longitude gave Harrison \$1,250 towards the task. It is a clock within a clock. There is a little clock, which will go for 4 minutes only, and another clock which automatically rewinds the former every 3 1/4 minutes, and has to be wound itself once daily.

A Georgian's idea for attracting trade to his shoe store was to cut his door in the form of a shoe sole.

Trade schools were established in many European countries years before they were started in the United States.

Ladies' Silk SCARVES 98c.

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NORTH EMPIRE Fire Insurance Company Security Exceeds One Hundred and Fifteen Million Dollars Agents Wanted C. E. L. JARVIS & SON Provincial Agents ST. JOHN, N. B.