

Conan Doyle Does Detective Work

CREATOR OF SHERLOCK HOLMES
PUTS THEORY INTO PRACTICE
—SECURES PARDON FOR PRISONER.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle created "Sherlock Holmes," prince of modern detectives and thrilled the fiction-reading and excitement-loving world. "What an ingenious imagination!" was the exclamation of the millions who had followed the adventures of the masterful sleuth.

"What a fund of fancy, but how thoroughly logical withal!" they cried. "Now 'Sherlock Holmes' is no longer a creature built of the stuff 'that dreams are made of.' He is no longer merely the stage conception of his dramatic friend, William Gillette. He is a real, live man."

And his name is Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Thereby hangs a story that has stirred all England and sent its echo far across the distant seas.

Even as his own hero worked many cases, in fiction just for the glory of clearing a man's name of dishonor and righting the wrongs of the oppressed, so Sir Arthur has labored in the interests of justice, without reward save the knowledge that his deed was good, and he has triumphed in two particulars.

He has cleared a man unjustly accused—cleared him at least in the eyes of the world, if not completely in the legal sense, and

He has gained, through his efforts, the right to be called the original "Mr. Sherlock Holmes of Baker Street."

Tardily enough, but none the less, the hard-headed British justice has endorsed his work for within a few days the authorities with whom the author worked for years to clear his much-wronged client, have consented to arrest another man accused of the crime, and have admitted that the blundered badly in the first instance. This is how it all came about:

ANIMALS SHOCKINGLY MAIMED.

In the early part of 1903 all England was startled by a series of ghastly crimes in the country about Great Wyrley, district of Staffordshire. Cattle and horses belonging to farmers and "country gentlemen" living in that picturesque part of the island were found by their owners shockingly maimed. Horses, cows and sheep were slashed with knives or stabbed and left lying in field or stable. Many of the beasts were not fatally hurt, indicating that the "slasher's" sole desire was to inflict painful wounds on the dumb brutes. He would visit one or two farm houses in one locality on the same evening, and the next time he would be heard from the miller away from the scene of the previous outrage.

To many it seemed like the work of a lunatic, but the stolid unimaginative Londoners decided that it was some one trying to wreak vengeance for a fancied wrong. But so silently and so swiftly did the fiend work that the local police could find no clue to his identity.

Finally anonymous letters began to arrive at houses in Great Wyrley—letters threatening fresh outrages, and the cattle slashing was repeated. Many of the landowners got these letters and turned them over to the police, but still the authorities could find no clue.

Among the persons who received letters at this time and turned them over to the police was the same son of a Church of England clergyman, who was vicar of Great Wyrley. The elder Edalji was a Parsee, who had been educated in England, and had become a Christian. The son was a studious youth, who had studied law after a university course, and had obtained admission to the bar.

Either because of racial prejudice against him, or because the police in their feverish desire to run down the criminal grasped at any straw, the authorities determined to arrest Geo. Edalji, because they fancied they detected a resemblance between his handwriting and that of the anonymous letter-writer. They asserted that he had maimed the neighbor's cattle because of fancied insults, and that he had written the anonymous letters and had threatened to avert suspicion.

PROTESTED HIS INNOCENCE.

In vain the young man protested his innocence, and in vain his father, the vicar, swore that his son was in his own home on the nights when the outrages were committed. Public sentiment was against Edalji; he was convicted and sentenced to seven years in prison.

Meanwhile there were many who believed that Edalji was the victim of a miscarriage of justice, and among these was Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. The more he thought of the peculiar circumstances the more he felt convinced that Edalji was not the real culprit. One day he made up his mind to go to Wolverhampton, where the young man was imprisoned, and like his hero, Holmes, acted on the spur of the moment, hurried to an express, and was soon on the scene of action.

Bringing to bear the famous "Holmes system of deduction," Sir Arthur went to work on the case with an energy that would have thrilled his hero's "Bowdler," "Watson." It is here that the story begins.

Long before he had something to work on, and presently he knew that Edalji could not have committed the crimes with which he was charged. It was a perfectly simple, yet apparently conclusive point.

At his first meeting with Edalji the latter peered at him steadfastly as though trying to see through a fog,

and when Sir Arthur extended his hand the young man gripped it firmly in the air before he could grip the novelist's fingers.

"Near-sighted," said the real "Sherlock Holmes," and "almost blind."

And such was the case. Edalji had been a close student all his life, and he did not realize that his eyes, never naturally strong, were growing weaker and weaker. Sir Arthur, himself a physician, ordered spectacles for his protégé. Then, as he thought it over, he realized what his discovery meant.

How could a man who was almost sightless, to whom the world appeared as in a mist, steal across moor, bog and field on the dark nights, creep up upon horses in the pastures or find his way into a stable, slash the animals after the manner of the Great Wyrley fiend, and then steal noiselessly away into the dark? How could such a man find his way over streams and ditches without a slip or a false step to betray him?

If Sir Arthur had any doubt of his client's innocence this development removed the last trace of it. Then began the battle between the real "Sherlock Holmes" and his theories, and the stern law which called for facts as loudly and as insistently as ever did Mr. Gradgrind. There were sneers for Sir Arthur; he was called "dreamer," "idle theorist," and even "crank." The secretary of state for home affairs, before whom he carried the case, snubbed the author-detective and other Government officials followed suit.

HAD THE PUBLIC WITH HIM.

But Sir Arthur had much of the public with him, and so great became the popular clamor that after Edalji had served three years the home secretary, Herbert Gladstone, announced that the crown would "pardon" the young man. So Edalji got out of prison with a pardon, but not a vindication; he was free, but he could obtain no satisfaction for the years he had spent in jail.

Edalji, with Sir Arthur's aid, then began a fight to clear his name and recover damages for false imprisonment. But the Government was obdurate. A "pardon" was all Edalji could get.

Then, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, came the news that the Great Wyrley "slasher" was at work again. And this time Edalji was a hundred miles away at the hour the outrages were committed. Sir Arthur had prophesied when he was arguing with the Government that the "slasher" would return, and that Edalji would then have an absolute alibi. Time had vindicated his client.

At last the officials made an arrest of a suspect at Wolverhampton. There was nothing very important about this arrest itself, to the prisoner is not supposed to be the man wanted, and Sir Arthur has a theory that points a vastly different way. But it did show absolutely that the police were ready to admit that Edalji has been wrongfully accused, and that Sir Arthur was right in his protestations of his client's innocence.

That Edalji will get the compensation he seeks for false imprisonment and full restoration of his rights no one doubts. Meanwhile Sir Arthur may prevail upon his friend Dr. Watson to tell another story of the real "Sherlock Holmes."

WHAT SIR ARTHUR SAYS.

In an interview the other day on the Edalji case Sir Arthur said:

"There is no doubt in my mind that the crimes of 1903 and 1907 were committed by the same man. When at Great Wyrley, where, by the way, nobody knew me, I traced back the history of the whole miserable business to personal vengeance. For reasons which I need not go into there were two brothers who hated Edalji like poison. One of them is now dead; the other, who is still alive, appears to me, speaking as a medical man, to be a type of the malignant degenerate. He undoubtedly is a madman. His particular mania might be called cruelty to animals. It is a sort of blood lust and well-known to students of the psychology of crime. It can be seen frequently in children who do fiendish things to animals and birds."

Should the Wolverhampton suspect prove his innocence it is quite likely that the police, who thoroughly humbled, will seek out Sir Arthur and take up his once despised theory of the madman, even as they indorsed his efforts by deciding to make the first arrest.

POWER HOUSE UNDER RIVER.

About twelve miles from the city of Baltimore, on the Patuxent River, there is now nearing completion what is probably the most extraordinary plant in the United States. It is the world's first plant, which is being built for the Patuxent Electric Power Company, by the Emerson-Ferro Concrete Construction Company of Boston, is a radical departure from the usual methods of hydro-electric construction. Briefly speaking, the dam and powerhouse are one; in other words, the dam is made hollow and the interior, which is about 200 feet long, 20 feet wide, is utilized for the generating machinery.

At the present time the equipment of the plant consists of two alternating dynamos connected to two 500-horsepower horizontal turbines. This will be shortly enlarged by the addition of another turbine and alternator of equal power, bringing the total horsepower of the plant up to 1,500—The Technical World.

IMPROVED WORKING CONDITIONS.

One far-reaching result for good which has followed the presence in the wage-earning field of women possessing education, refinement and strong moral character, is the betterment of the physical conditions under which their less fortunate sisters once worked.

In hundreds of stores, factories and office buildings, girls today are reaping the harvest sown five or ten years ago by intelligent women, who, upon entering the business world, resented the filthy, unhygienic, degrading surroundings then considered quite good enough for any woman who had to work for her living. These new generations of business girls sanitary toilet rooms, clean, properly-ventilated rest rooms, clean, properly-ventilated rest rooms and matrons in department stores. These women, as inspectors of factories have fought for and secured proper lighting of hall and stairways leading to upper floors, where once the progress of young girls was retarded and interrupted by nameless indignities. These women are doing the most practical work in the campaign against child labor—Anna S. Richardson, in Woman's Home Companion.

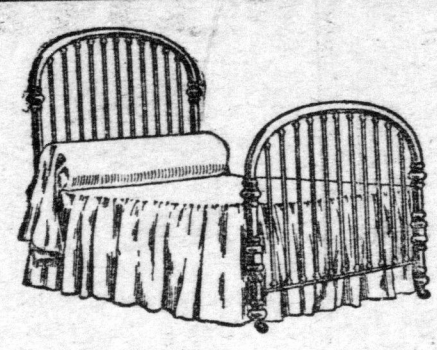
Austria's fishing industry suffers from the handicap that the fishermen are nearly all in the clutches of usurers. They are compelled to borrow money when the catch is poor and they are never able to get out of debt again.

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Iron and Brass Beds

\$50 Brass Bed (like cut)	\$29 00
\$35 Brass Bed	28 00
\$20 Iron Bed	14 00
\$15 Iron Bed	10 00
\$10 Iron Bed	6 50
\$6 Iron Bed	4 00
\$4 Iron Bed	2 95

China Cabinets

\$40 Cabinet now	\$28 00
\$30 Cabinet now	23 00
\$25 Cabinet now	19 50
\$20 Cabinet now	16 00

Parlor Suites

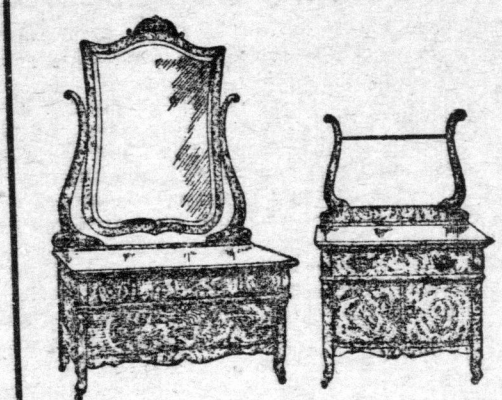
\$75 Suites (5-piece)	\$52 00
\$60 Suites (5-piece)	38 00
\$35 Suites (5-piece)	24 00
\$27 Suites (5-piece)	17 50

\$100 Suites (3-piece)	\$68 00
\$75 Suites (3-piece)	50 00
\$50 Suites (3-piece)	35 00
\$30 Suites (3-piece)	20 00
\$25 Suites (3-piece)	15 00

Hall Racks	
Library Furniture	
Kitchen Furniture	
Rugs	

1-3 OFF

GREAT BARGAINS IN IRON BEDS



Dressers and Stands

Dresser and Stand (like the cut)	\$16 50
\$40 Dresser and Stand	29 00
\$30 Dresser and Stand	23 00
\$20 Dresser and Stand	14 00
\$14 Dresser and Stand	10 00
\$12 Dresser and Stand	8 00

Bookcases

\$25 Bookcase now	\$18 00
\$20 Bookcase now	15 00
\$15 Bookcase now	10 00
\$7 Bookcase now	4 50

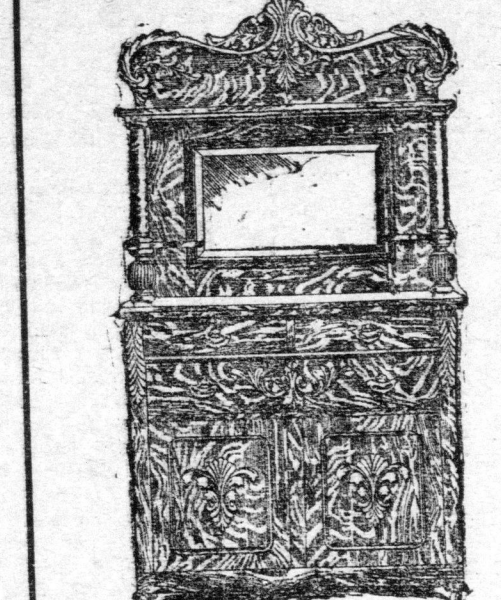
Dining Chairs

\$50 Set of 6 Chairs	\$35 00
\$35 Set of 6 Chairs	25 00
\$25 Set of 6 Chairs	17 50
\$20 Set of 6 Chairs	15 00
\$16 Set of 6 Chairs	13 50
\$12 Set of 6 Chairs	8 50
\$8 50 Set of 6 Chairs	6 00

Springs and Mattresses

\$15 Mattresses	\$11 00
\$12 Mattresses	9 00
\$9 50 Mattresses	7 00
\$6 Mattresses	4 00
\$4 Mattresses	2 50
\$3 50 Springs	2 50

GREAT BARGAINS IN SPRINGS AND MATTRESSES



\$25 Sideboard for \$18

\$50 Sideboard	\$37 00
\$40 Sideboard	29 00
\$25 Sideboard	18 00
\$15 Sideboard	11 50
\$12 Sideboard	9 00

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\$30 Hall Seats	\$21 00
\$25 Hall Seats	18 00
\$18 Hall Seats	13 00
\$12 Hall Seats	7 75
\$9 Hall Seats	6 00

Hall Mirrors

\$20 Mirror	\$13 00
\$15 Mirror	11 00
\$10 Mirror	6 75
\$7 Mirror	4 50
\$5 Mirror	3 25

Rockers

\$15 Rockers, oak or mah.	\$10 00
\$10 Rockers, oak or mah.	7 50
\$5 Rockers, oak or mah.	3 00
\$2 50 Rockers, oak or mah.	2 25
\$2 50 Rockers, oak or mah.	1 75
\$1 75 Rockers, oak or mah.	1 00

GREAT BARGAINS IN BEDROOM AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE



\$22 Dining Table	\$14 00
\$35 Dining Table	24 00
\$25 Dining Table	19 00
\$19 Dining Table	13 50
\$10 Dining Table	7 00
\$8 Dining Table	5 50

Music Cabinets

\$30 Cabinets now	\$22 00
\$20 Cabinets now	14 00
\$15 Cabinets now	11 50
\$12 Cabinets now	8 50
\$8 50 Cabinets now	6 00
\$6 Cabinets now	4 00

Parlor Cabinets

\$50 Parlor Cabinets	\$35 00
\$35 Parlor Cabinets	25 00
\$25 Parlor Cabinets	17 00
\$17 Parlor Cabinets	12 00
\$12 Parlor Cabinets	8 25
\$9 Parlor Cabinets	5 00

Couches

\$50 Leather Couch	\$35 00
\$35 Leather Couch	25 00
\$25 Leather Couch	18 00
\$18 Velour Couch	12 50
\$15 Velour Couch	11 00
\$12 Velour Couch	9 00
\$9 Velour Couch	6 50
\$6 50 Velour Couch	4 50

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Wolfe's Conquest of Quebec

The Battle of Plains of Abraham

By A. P. Terhune in the N. Y. World.

A young man, sick almost unto death, lay on his bed on early autumn day in 1759, explaining to a group of officers a plan which was destined to change the map of America. The invalid was Major-General James Wolfe, who, though only 32, was in charge of the most important campaign of the French and Indian war. His life's greatest hour and his end were close at hand.

The British Government had planned to close the long war by striking a blow at the very heart of France's power in America. Quebec was the chief French stronghold. If it could be captured Canada must fall and France's grip on the new world be forever shaken off. But Quebec was considered impossible of capture. Command-in-Chief Montcalm in person commanded its garrison. Its "upper town" was situated on the Heights of Abraham, about 300 feet above the St. Lawrence River. The heights were almost everywhere too steep to climb, and a heavy guard was posted along the top. Even could a hostile army gain these heights and marshal their ranks in the Plains of Abraham in front of the city, the work would be but half done. For a powerful French force defended the place from behind fortified walls, and could not readily be dislodged. Other British expeditions of the sort had been sent in earlier years of the war, and had been unsuccessful. Hence when Wolfe was ordered to take Quebec most people shook their heads and prophesied another disastrous failure.

Earlier that year the British and colonial troops had scored several important victories. General Amherst, with 11,000 men, had captured Ticonderoga in July, and the same month Sir William Johnson (hero of the battle of Lake George) took Fort Niagara. The chief plan of campaign had been that Amherst should sweep the French from Northern New York while Wolfe was to take the St. Lawrence toward Quebec, while General Prideaux should capture Fort Niagara and then join Wolfe. The French, however, had been alerted by the capture of Fort Niagara, and had sent a strong force to meet them. The British, however, had been alerted by the capture of Fort Niagara, and had sent a strong force to meet them.

The great French general for once seems to have lost his head. Had he chosen to remain behind his defenses he might have held Quebec indefinitely against the foe, or even beaten them off. But his unexplained appearance on the Plains of Abraham so startled him that he did not take his customary brilliant strategic skill. He marched out against the invader and met them in battle on the open plain. The fight was furious, and was the climax and decisive blow of the whole seven years' war.

Wolfe placed his army to meet the French attack, and ordered his men not to fire until the foe should be within forty yards of them. Thus, as the French came on, a fearful rifle blast at close quarters swept their ranks. Another and another volley followed. The French lines crumpled in confusion. Then, at the crucial moment, Wolfe gave the order to charge. The English, with bayonets fixed, hurled themselves against the demoralized French battalions.

Wolfe, leading the charge, was wounded in the wrist. Shifting his sword to his other hand he continued at the head of his men. A second bullet struck him without checking his rush. A third pierced through his breast, mortally wounding him.

"Life me up!" he panted to the officers who caught his falling body in their arms. "The men mustn't see that I am down. The day is ours. We must keep it."

The French before that wild bayonet charge broke and fled in panic. Montcalm was slain fighting. Five days later Quebec surrendered. The backbone of the war was broken. The next year Montreal was captured and the conflict was practically at an end. England's power in North America was supreme.

At Johnson Bros.' dispersal sale Nov. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, the hand-somest and fastest trotter ever bred in Canada, now in foal to Henry Winters. Your own price.

FEAR CONQUERED BY FAITH

AND DOING THE RIGHT

By Rev. Dr. Thomas Reed Bridges, Pastor South Church (Reformed), New York City.

Be not afraid—Matthew xiv, 27.

All the world hates a coward. He is not wanted anywhere. Boys shun him in school; men avoid him in business; the nation retires him with contempt from her service. We would indignantly resent the charge of cowardice. But are we as brave as we think? Can any man honestly say: "I fear nothing?" It may not be true, as the proverb declares, that there is a skeleton in every closet, but there is a secret chamber in every heart where fear dwells.

Thus we are unhappy. We are restless, because we are apprehensive. Today may be secure, but who knows what tomorrow will bring forth? Imagination magnifies the chances of disaster and fills the heart with gloomy forebodings. The fairest prospect does not please. Even success is robbed of its rightful joys. Thus also we are unfitted for life and work.

Fear is a moral paralysis. It robs us of energy and decision. Opportunity escapes us. All the prizes go to the other men; while we are magnifying the difficulties in the way, he holds the prizes. We are not to get rid of fear. We must find the causes and remove them. We will never amount to anything until we front life with confidence and courage. Two things will go far toward curing us of this fatal weakness. Do right. Live every day so that you can look your fellow man in the face. Act according to the best standards. Imitate the noblest men.

Wrongdoing makes cowards of us all. There is always a penalty attached to transgression. If we are found out we will suffer loss of one kind or another. If God does not punish us our fellowmen will. We are afraid of discovery. We try to cover up our guilt. We have raised up an enemy in our house and while he lives we will never enjoy peace. One wrong act leads to another. Day by day we become more deeply enmeshed in the web of guilt. There is but one way of escape, and that way is not easy. Confession, followed as far as possible by restitution, will alone free the guilty one from fear. Then you can start again with a clean conscience and your fellowmen will be quick to forgive and ready to help.

Have faith. Distrust is a most prolific cause of fear. It weakens the foundations. Skepticism is a sapper under our feet. We must feel something under us, substantial and certain, in order to be free from anxiety. Believe in yourself and in the largest possibilities of your nature. You can do it. Try, and keep on trying. If you will. Try, and keep on trying. The men who have won the prizes of life had no better chance than you. But they trusted themselves and went boldly forward.

Believe in your fellowmen. They are worthy of your trust and they will respond to it. Call no man an enemy. The world is not in league to hold you back. The world has enough to do to look after its own affairs. It will give you such honest and real services and will gladly pay the highest market price.

Believe in God. His will toward all is good will. He wants all his children to be happy. To this end he will provide all things needful. Do not gaze into the future with fearful eyes. Be strong and of a good courage. You will have trials and disappointments, but strength will be given you to meet and overcome them. When you have done your best you may rest in the confident assurance that all will be well.

