

CRIME FERRETS OF LONDON.

Chief Inspector Froest the Hero of Many Narrow Escapes.

Drew, of Vine Street, Great in Cases Where Diamonds Are Lost.

Fox Has Solved Murder Mysteries—Melville Versed in "Reds."

The public as a rule knows little of the detectives who handle great cases. Their names may be known all over the world, but they are naturally careful to preserve their inognito on all occasions. The first thing that strikes anyone who meets them is their remarkable difference from all preconceived ideas. Below are given four character sketches of the cleverest detectives in London, written by one who has had many opportunities of observing their methods. Among them are Frank Froest, the man of many narrow escapes, and Chief Inspector Fox, who has been working on a tunnel murder mystery.

Chief Inspector Frank Froest is the best known detective in England and one of the most famous detectives in the world.

He has been on the hunt for men through Europe and in North and South America. "Froest of the Yard" is a well dressed, debonair man of the age round about 40, with deep blue eyes sparkling with the sun of a boy.

He is groomed to perfection, is never in a hurry, has a pleasant word for the most casual acquaintance, and a witty story for those he knows a little better.

He brought Dr. Jamieson back to England after the famous raid, and he arrested Jabez Balfour in South America. Those white, delicate looking hands, with their manicured nails, are said to be strong enough to bend a sixpence double. Those blue eyes are not always smiling, and those who have met him in the way of "business" tell you there is no more resolute man in any kind of encounter, no man quicker in recourse or cooler in action.

Here is the story of one of his escapes. A notorious French criminal in London was shadowed for days by Inspector Froest and his assistants.

Presently the time was ripe for his arrest, and on that day, when the Frenchman called a cab on the embankment and stepped into it, a well dressed gentleman in the person of Inspector Froest stepped in and told him he was under arrest. The Frenchman accepted the situation with philosophy. On the way to the station he chatted in friendly way, "You've had a narrow escape, Froest," he said.

"I have known for days that you were shadowing me, and I have known that though I had perfect freedom I could go nowhere without being followed by you or your men; that I would sleep in no house which was not surrounded by unobtrusive watchers. There was no escape, and it got on my nerves and nearly drove me mad."

Another Took the Trial.

"I determined to kill myself and you. You remember strolling alone behind me in Piccadilly? I saw you. I stood in my doorway near Piccadilly circus and I with my hand on a loaded revolver in my pocket decided to shoot you when you came along of me and then to shoot myself. But you did not come right along to me; you turned up the passage leading to Vine street. That saved your life."

"Yes," said the inspector, "I had a man to pick up at the circus. We weren't leaving you." The Frenchman smiled and he said the detective chatted away until the police car was reached.

Point is given to Mr. Froest's escape by the fact that the Frenchman is now serving in a French penal establishment for the murder of a companion in Paris.

Once the detective went to Australia to arrest a celebrated swindler named "I—," who, among other things, was a brilliant and successful card sharper. Mr. Froest brought him back to England.

On the way back the card sharper told the detective many of his experiences. Here is one of them: "When I got to Australia I went up to one of the mining camps, where I was known as a new chum with plenty of money."

"The day after my arrival two of the local sharps, taking me for a pigeon, suggested a game of cards, and I agreed."

Calls for Brush and Paint.

"I saw their game almost at once. I rang the bell loudly for the waiter, stopping the game till its arrival. When he came, I said, 'Waiter, bring these gentlemen a pot of paint and a brush.'"

"What for?" asked the other two players.

"Oh," I said, holding up a couple of cards, "you've marked some of the cards, but not all of them. I thought perhaps you would like to finish the lot."

Inspector Drew, of Vine street, may be called the great jewel thief detective. He is a tall, handsome man, always in irreproachable suit and frock coat, and he looks the Fidelity clubman to perfection.

Two years ago Detective Drew affected the arrest of four men who had stolen \$50,000 worth of jewels by the use of disguise. It was a most successful effect a sudden entry to the house of the men, and to do it unsuspected. At 5 o'clock one Sunday morning detectives dressed as milkmen with aprons and glazed hats, with milk cans in their hands, knocked loudly at the doors in question. They were opened unsuspectingly and the thieves were arrested in their beds.

At times the detective himself has impersonated, among other people a bank manager, a city clerk and a mechanic. Once a Canadian who had been fleeced came to him for assistance and took him that night and introduced him as a man with money to three dangerous American card sharps, who had robbed him the night before.

The pleasure of the card sharps at the introduction might be guessed.

Chief Inspector Fox, who is trying to solve the tragedy mystery of the death of Miss Mary Money did the Merit took him that night and introduced him as a man with money to three dangerous American card sharps, who had robbed him the night before.

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Miss Hickman was not in the land of the living.

Stands Off Reporters.

It was he who unravelled the tangled skein of the brutal Deptford murders recently and by skillful methods, of which the public know nothing, brought to justice the two murderers.

It was after Chief Inspector Fox had for some days been investigating an obviously brutal murder that two persistent pressmen waylaid him and begged him for some hint as to the direction in which his suspicions lay. They knew quite well he was laying a plan of campaign against the unknown murderer.

He smiled genially and declared there was really nothing to say.

They persisted.

He seemed to be debating with himself as whether he should tell them anything and then in an apparently weak moment he determined to give them a word. "Well," he said, with the air of confiding a secret, "between you and me have you considered the question of suicide?" Then he hurried away to go on with his preparations for the arrest.

On Trail of Anarchists.

Then there is Superintendent Melville, just retired from Scotland Yard, whose exploits with anarchists would make a fascinating and exciting book. He looks like a middle-aged family doctor.

Once an anarchist, traitor went to Scotland Yard and told him of a seditious and strictly private meeting of anarchists in Soho, on the night before. He related how violent and threatening speeches were made, and how the anarchists quarrelled among themselves at the meeting and how after promising fighting with fists a revolver was drawn.

"Yes," said the detective quietly, "but you are late. I have here (reaching up to a pigeon hole and taking down a sheet of foolscap) a full account of all that took place at the meeting, together with a verbatim report of the speeches made."

The man left Scotland Yard, frightened beyond measure at the omniscience of this remarkable detective. As a matter of fact, Mr. Melville had in the meeting one of his young detective sergeants, who had a knowledge of shorthand. The risk he ran may easily be imagined.

Well Balanced Nerves.

If Lacking in Nerve Force, Build Up Your System With Ferronze—It Has Helped Others—Let It Help You Too.

Happy is the man who can work unceasingly without fear of an attack of nerves. He gets along, prospers, rises to positions of power and importance. The strong man is pushed over the heads of his weaker brothers by virtue of being capable to do and act when necessity calls.

The weak, nervous man is distanced before the race starts. But he shouldn't give up without trying what Ferronze can do for him. This strengthening tonic has great power for building up people who are run down, tired and exhausted.

Ferronze starts right at the root of the trouble and drives all impurities out of the blood. Then it gives the blood an additional supply of iron and enables it to nourish the nervous system. Once the nerves are toned up, indigestion and stomach trouble disappear. Your system is in good order, and capable of being built up to the highest standard of health.

Ferronze has brought him.

You may have tried a hundred remedies; they may all have failed. But this mustn't influence you against Ferronze, which actually makes blood, and makes the kind of blood that is valuable in maintaining health.

Ferronze is unexcelled as a rebuilding tonic for children, women and men, the young and old, in fact, everybody can derive benefit from Ferronze, which is specially recommended for chlorosis, anaemia, lassitude, weakness and all disorders arising from impure nerves or blood. Try Ferronze yourself. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by druggists and by mail from N. C. P. & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

SHAH IS ALARMED.

SUMMONS ADVISERS TO COPE WITH REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT.

A Consultation Has Not Yet Been Drawn Up—Church Party Pressing Its Advantage—Diplomats Interested in Developments.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 3.—According to private advices received here, the Persian revolutionary movement in Persia is assuming a more acute character. The Shah in great alarm recently summoned his trusted advisers to a consultation in order to consult with them as to the best methods for meeting the crisis. A constitution has not yet been drawn up, an paper. The church party, which leads the all-powerful mullahs, is pressing its advantage to the utmost.

The developments are being watched with interest in diplomatic circles here, as Persia is one of the pawns in the larger game of international politics. The Persian Minister at St. Petersburg has departed for Teheran.

LOOTED MISSIONARY'S HOME.

Watches and Silver Taken From Rev. Dr. Beattie, Fati, China.

Hong Kong, Feb. 3.—The residence of Rev. Dr. Andrew Beattie, an American Presbyterian missionary at Fati, in the district of Canton, was looted to-day by an armed body of Chinese. The missionaries were bound, and their clothes, watches and silver, valued at \$1,000, were taken by the robbers.

Dr. Beattie is in charge of five of the day schools of the Board of Missions of the Presbyterian Church of America at Fati.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Silence—I don't believe there is a fool killer. Cynical—Well, I admit that you are a pretty good evidence of his non-existence.

Opportunities are never advertised in the Lost and Found column.

SAW BULL FIGHT.

LABORS ON REFORMS FOR MOROCCO ARE SWEETENED.

A Sanguinary Spectacle—Three Celebrated Matadors Take Part—One of the Victims Killed Five Horses.

Algeciras, Feb. 4.—The brilliant hour of the conference on Moroccan reforms was the event of to-day. Crowds came from all parts of Andalusia to the vast stone amphitheatre where the bullfight is, and more than 6,000 persons saw the fight.

A box gaily decorated with the Spanish colors adorned the Ambassadors and officials of many countries. Most of the delegations to the conference were represented, and many of the envoys were accompanied by their wives and daughters. The Duke of Almodovar, the Spanish Foreign Minister, who is president of the conference, accompanied by the Duchess, was the centre of a group of Ambassadors, and white-garbed Moors and throngs of Spanish women in picturesque costumes lent the touch of quaintness to the animated scene. The British and American delegates did not attend.

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KING ALFONSO OF SPAIN, AND HIS PROSPECTIVE BRIDE, PRINCESS ENA OF BATTENBERG.

THE DEAD KING LIES AMID FLOWERS.

LOVING REVERENCE OF DANISH ROYAL FAMILY.

Entire Absence of Black—Garden Room Where Coffin Stands Lined With Red—Memorial Service Held.

Copenhagen, Feb. 4.—There was an impressive memorial service over the body of King Christian in the "Garden" room of the palace to-night. All the members of the royal family were present, but otherwise the ceremony was strictly private.

Earlier in the day a correspondent was permitted to visit the "Garden" room. It is called the "Garden Room" because the windows open on the beautiful palace gardens. A striking feature of the lying in state of the monarch is its extreme simplicity and the abundant evidence of the loving reverence of the members of the royal family, who spend most of their time in the room, arranging the flowers and disposing of newly-arriving wreaths and floral decorations. Two sentries of the footguard, wearing old-fashioned busbies, stand at the door. The only occupants of the room at the time of the correspondent's visit were the King's four personal adjutants and a lackey, who will remain on duty beside the body until it is removed to its last resting-place within the grey walls of Roskilde.

The coffin lies in the middle of the room, beneath the gaze of former Danish kings and queens, whose pictures line the red tapestried walls. It is covered with two Danish flags, and lies amid banks of rarest flowers and surrounded by wreaths, lilies, pink and white roses, violets, lilies of the valley and carnations.

On the coffin is the brass helmet, with its plume, and crossed sword and scabbard worn by King Christian when he was the captain of Danish Horse Guards, the standards of which regiment are planted on each side of the head, flanking two enormous silver candelabra from the collection of the Danish kings at Rosenborg.

A massive silver crucifix stands on a white-covered table, while palms and ferns are arranged in the corners of the room to complete the picture of impressive simplicity. The entire absence of black in the "Garden" room is noteworthy. Its red walls, gilded window-frames and the multi-colored floor, among which the King's favorite "Magna Charta" rose predominates, completely remove the gloom of the death chamber. The whole rather suggests the glorious crowning of an honored life.

This note was also struck by the prayers and sermons in all the churches to-day, in which King Christian was eulogized not so much as a monarch, but as a splendid pattern for every Christian.

Copenhagen, Feb. 3.—Queen Alexandra arrived here this evening during a heavy storm. She was met at the station by King Frederick and members of the royal family and the staff of the British Legation. A large crowd, respectfully saluted the Queen as the royal carriages left the station for the palace.

It was announced to-night that there was a probability the funeral of King Christian would be postponed until February 21, owing to the desire of some foreign royal personages to attend who cannot arrive here earlier. It is rumored that King Edward is among these.

The services at Roskilde will be extremely simple. The sermon will be preached by the Bishop of Copenhagen. The seating capacity of the cathedral is only 1,800.

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A DEADLOCK IN UNIONIST PARTY.

BALFOUR AND CHAMBERLAIN FAILED TO AGREE.

Press Calls for the Latter—Times Says He is Best Leader in the Country—Will Not Lead Against Ex-Premier.

London, Feb. 5.—The political situation within the Unionist party is the question of the day here, surpassing in interest the political situation as between the Government and the Opposition. No official announcement has been made, but it is now known for certain that the conference between Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour on Friday night was absolutely without result. The bulk of the Unionist papers do not disguise their desire for Mr. Chamberlain's leadership, but all recognize the fact that he absolutely refuses to lead against Mr. Balfour. If the deadlock continues a third course, that of selecting another leader, such as Walter Long or, as now suggested, Aretas Akers-Douglas, will be put forward. The practical difficulty of this in the House of Commons, with two personalities such as Messrs. Chamberlain and Balfour sitting in the House, does not need demonstration.

The Times says Mr. Balfour is probably one of the most nicely balanced questions that ever politicians of long experience have seen. If it were simply a Parliamentary problem it might seem a simple matter to decide. But it is a Parliamentary question. If Mr. Balfour is the best leader in the House it will hardly be denied that Mr. Chamberlain is the best leader in the country.

The Times concludes that the wisest head might be puzzled to choose between the two points of view and it is not surprising that the Unionist papers which desire a compromise as distinguished from those which advocate Chamberlain's leadership, say that the Unionists are not in office and are not required to produce a fixed plan complete, but that they should unite to make the most effective opposition possible in the House when it comes to the question of the Unionist leadership.

Other papers, which are avowedly anti-Balfourite, suggest that Mr. Balfour is a man of high position in the party for the purpose of declaring its views before the session opens.

It was announced that the two host positions of the Unionist machine have been given to two strong Balfourites. Mr. Muller, formerly tutor to Lord Salisbury's sons, and for a long time an intimate of the Cecil family, was to be the chief Conservative agent, while J. S. Sanders, Mr. Balfour's chief private secretary in Downing street, and his most intimate friend, was to have a high position in the central office as director-general of policy.

Appointment Denied.

Sir Alexander Acland-Hood, chief of the Conservative party, however, has a denial that Messrs. Muller and Sanders have been appointed. It is impossible not to give implicit credence to such a denial, but it is equally impossible not to recognize that the announcement of their appointment was significant of an attempt on the part of the supporters of ex-Premier Balfour to place the Unionist machine, probably without Mr. Balfour's consent. It is believed in London that the premature announcement of the appointments spoiled the plan of those desiring to see it accomplished.

HE FELL DEAD.

STARTLING TRAGEDY IN A SALOON AT QUEBEC.

A Farmer, Refused a Drink Because He Had Too Much, Attempts to Take Another Man's Liquor—The Latter Hits Him, and the Farmer Drops Dead.

Quebec, Feb. 4.—A farmer of St. Anthon, Indian Lorette, was suddenly killed by a blow on the head, which was made in a saloon at Quebec. The body was found in a saloon on Notre Dame des Anges street, St. Roch. Being refused a drink because he had already too much, he went to put his hand on a glass which had been filled up for another customer. He was struck by the owner of the glass and fell down dead. A coroner's inquest will take place on Thursday. The post-mortem examination of the body was made to-day by Drs. Marois and Jobin. The deceased was 35 years old and married.

The world is full of men whose intentions are good.

A Soft, Velvety Skin

Is produced by using Jersey Balm. Thousands of bottles have been sold in Hamilton, and no toilet preparation has given such universal satisfaction. It softens and whitens the skin, prevents tan, freckles and pimples, and is a perfect cure for chapped hands, roughness of the skin, etc. Sold only at Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north. Price 25 cents.

THEY WANT FARM.

RESOLUTION PASSED BY THE NIAGARA FRUIT GROWERS.

No Delegates Appointed to Attend the Tariff Commission, as the Niagara Growers Do Not Favor Changes in the Tariff—March Meetings Will Be Held.

St. Catharines, Feb. 4.—The Executive of the Niagara Peninsula United Fruit Growers' Association had a meeting here yesterday afternoon to take further steps towards requesting the Government to establish an experimental farm in the Niagara district. After a good deal of discussion as to where the farm should be located a resolution was passed asking the Government to locate the farm where suitable soil may be obtained, adjacent to good hotel accommodation and proper railway facilities.

At the last meeting of the association the appointment of delegates to go before the Tariff Commission at Ottawa to apply for increased tariff on fruit was left to the Executive Committee. The Executive Committee gave out the information at yesterday's meeting that they had not appointed anyone, as none of the fruit growers around St. Catharines seemed anxious to go, the feeling here being that the tariff should remain as it is, notwithstanding resolutions to the contrary passed at the general meeting of the Niagara Fruit Growers' Association some time ago. Growers west of here will probably send a delegation to Ottawa next week on their own hook, but there will be probably no representatives from the Niagara Fruit Growers' Association.

A prominent grower told a reporter that it was decided to hold a series of meetings in the district in March, the same as last year.

GOES TO PRISON.

STREET FIGHTING BETWEEN CATHOLICS AND ANTIS.

More Inventories Taken of Church Property—More Fighting Expected—A Commissioner Mobbed and Driven Off.

Paris, Feb. 3.—The making of inventories of church property under the provisions of the church and state separation law took place in three churches here to-day, but passed off without violence. Clergymen made formal protest to the commissioners before they entered the churches.

A number of the prisoners taken into custody for assaulting the police during the disturbances earlier in the week were tried to-day, and were given various terms of imprisonment. Several members of the clergy will be proceeded against later on charges of resisting the law.

Members of the Chamber of Deputies will meet shortly to consider how to end the delicate situation.

Telegrams from the provinces show that the spirit of resistance is still active. Street fighting between Catholics and anti-Catholics occurred at Agen and Pau. At Olivet, three miles south of Orleans, the commissioner making the inventory was driven off by a mob of three hundred persons. Later he returned with horse and foot guardsmen, a company of infantry and a battery of artillery, and after breaking in the doors of the church and sawing away a barricade, the manifestants were expelled from the edifice.

At Dijon, the commissioner was forced to knock out a panel of the massive door of the church of Notre Dame in order to gain entrance. He found only the parish priest inside, who read a week against the inventory being made.

A police judge to-day sentenced to prison several persons who took part in Friday's disturbances, among them a priest.

At Bayonne, Commissioner Touzet was wounded in the abdomen with a hatchet while making an inventory at the cathedral of St. Andre.