

# EVENTS

Published Weekly.

13  
Vol. 13. OTTAWA, SEPTEMBER 24, 1904. Whole No. 288.

## Is Gambling Illegal?

At the present time there is considerable talk in Ottawa on the subject of gambling, the police commissioner having made an investigation into the charge that a certain club was a gambling resort. A great many of the good people are very much disturbed over the charge of gambling, and in this case a body called the Ministerial Association detailed the Rev. Mr. MacIntosh, one of its members, to attend the investigation. It is not quite certain whether the association did this because of want of confidence in the ability of the county judge, the mayor, and the police magistrate to conduct the investigation properly. Probably he attended in the capacity of a reporter. The club in question probably have a deck of cards and a membership, and certain men spend certain evenings in the place. They probably play cards. Well, Mrs. Battle played cards, and we are told on very eminent authority that Mrs. Battle greatly enjoyed the playing of cards. She played with a zest and a zeal and the enthusiasm that must have been born of a gambling spirit. If she laid a guinea on the game in order to

manifest her enthusiasm and in order to back up her opinion of her own prowess she would be called a gambler. If she kept the guinea in her pocket she would be innocent.

The men who met in the Chandiere Club in Ottawa would probably incline to give some zest to their game by wagering on their skill or on chance. A man will bet on the result of a cricket match, or as to who will make the highest score, or whether one team will beat the other two to one. Men will bet on the chance of one horse beating another on the turf. The King is said to be in the habit of backing a horse at the Derby. Is this gambling? The lawn of the Ontario Jockey Club is every year for a week or two crowded with men who bet on the result of a horse race. Thousands do it. Very few of the ladies who frequent the Woodbine agree to pass the afternoon without wagering a few dollars on a horse. Are these ladies gambling? Is it an essential characteristic of gambling that it must be betting on the turn of a card or the turn of a wheel?

A legal definition of a wager was given

by Mr. Justice Hawkins in the case of Car-  
lill, versus the Carbohic Smoke Ball Com-  
pany, as follows:—"It is not easy to define  
with precision what amounts to a wager,  
but according to my view, a wager is one  
by which two persons professing to hold  
opposite views touching the issue of a fu-  
ture uncertain event, mutually agree that,  
dependent upon the determination of that  
event, one shall win from the other and  
that the other shall pay a sum of money  
or other stake, neither of the contracting  
parties having any other interest in that  
contract than the sum or stake he will so  
win or lose, there being no other real con-  
sideration for the making of such contract  
by either of the parties." Many contracts  
involving elements of uncertainty are found  
when tested by the essential characteris-  
tics of a wager not to be wagering con-  
tracts.

The statute passed by the British Parlia-  
ment in 1878 defines a horse race as a com-  
petition of one horse against any other  
horse, or against time for any price, or for  
any bet to be made in respect to such horse  
and at which more than twenty persons  
shall be present. With the exception of  
holding races in and near London, horse-  
racing is at present a perfectly legal sport  
or pastime, and in no way restricted by any  
statute.

Such sports as cock-fighting are con-  
demned by law on account of their in-  
trinsic cruelty. Lord Ellenborough des-  
cribed cock-fighting as "a barbarous diversion  
which ought not to be encouraged or sanc-  
tioned in a court of justice." In one case  
before an English court it was held that  
gaming was not evil in its own nature.  
Gambling debts have been recovered un-  
der English law, but the validity of  
games played for excessive stakes is said  
to be a question of some difficulty. In  
Bacon's Abridgment it is laid down, "by  
the common law the playing at cards, dice  
and so forth, when practiced innocently and  
as a recreation and the better to fit a per-  
son for business, is not unlawful or punish-  
able as an offence," but later it is said  
"that from the destructive consequences of  
excessive gaming both courts of law and  
equity have shown abhorrence to it."

One rather accurate description of the  
gambling table is the following—"It being  
a kind of tacit confession that the com-  
pany engaged therein, do in general exceed  
the bounds of their respective fortunes,  
and therefore they cast lots to determine  
upon whom the ruin shall at present fall,  
that the rest may be saved a little long-  
er." It has also been declared that it is  
the gaming in high life that demands the  
attention of the magistrate; a passion to  
which every valuable consideration is  
made a sacrifice." In one case money  
lent for gaming without security was held  
to be recoverable as a loan, because "the  
parliament might think there might be no  
great harm in a parol contract where the  
credit was not like to run very high."

In the Ottawa case the charge is of keep-  
ing a gambling house. The old law used  
to contemplate such a place as kept by way  
of business for the purpose of gain or live-  
lihood. A man could keep such a house by  
way of recreation, and there play games  
with his friends. Mr. Justice Hawkins  
once said that if such a house was kept  
open for a double purpose, namely: as an  
honest social club for those who did  
not desire to play, as well as for the  
purpose of gaming of those who did it  
would none the less be a house kept for  
the purpose of gaming. In that case the  
principal object of the club was gaming  
at baccarat. English statute law has en-  
acted also that the house need not be kept  
for the purpose of gaming by any person  
who comes to it. It was declared that a  
house kept for the purpose of subscribers  
or members could be a common gaming  
house, and that is the charge laid in the  
case of the Chandiere Club of Ottawa.

To come back to the question, what con-  
stitutes gambling? or is gambling a vice?  
Although public opinion in Canada seems  
to sanction very stringent laws against  
anything in the form of gambling, persons  
who wish to play cards and bet continue  
to assemble together, and apparently there  
is no way to prevent it. The law against  
stealing is observed by all reputable people  
because it is universally admitted to be  
necessary for the protection of the com-  
munity, but there is no universal as-

sent to the proposition that it is wrong to play draw poker. It is played in a hundred different places in the City of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and in fact any other city or town in the Dominion. There is no use in being hypocritical about it any more than there is in being hypocritical about the drinking of liquor during prohibited hours. It may be against the law, but no man, unless he is forced to by his judicial duties, will condemn another for drinking liquor at one hour rather than at another. It is merely the law which prohibits, and public opinion not being behind the law, it is absolutely impossible to enforce it. The City of Ottawa has been discussing for some days the case of the Chaudiere Club, but men who may be termed men about town know very well that much nearer to the City Hall and the police commissioners there is a resort where a great deal of money is lost and won at cards. Men holding magisterial positions in the city of Ottawa not only know of the existence of this place but frequent it. What then is the use of condemning the chief of police or others holding official positions for not suppressing places of this kind? If a man wants to go to a room in the evening and play a game of cards, all the laws that were ever written, all the police that were ever uniformed, all the vigilance that was ever exercised and all the righteous indignation that was ever expressed will not prevent it.

In the city of Spokane, the leading gambling resort was shown to the writer of this article by a sergeant of police in uniform, who was assigned by the chief for the purpose. It is a large place, full of gambling devices, bars and a concert hall. It is never closed. It is open at night as well as day as, in fact, every bar-room in the city of Spokane is open day and night. Still there is probably as large a percentage of the population of Spokane who neither drink nor gamble as in any other city of its size. The churches are well attended and the charitable institutions well supported.

Only those who desire to game will go to a gambling resort; only those who are able

to drink will go to a bar. Somehow or other the question must arise as to whether these people are to be prevented from going to these places by the people who are unable to go and by the people who cannot afford to go. There are people in every community of reputable and recognized standing who object to four of their neighbors sitting down and playing a game of whist for amusement. These same people object to young couples dancing to the music of a piano or orchestra. They believe dancing or cards to be immoral. There is usually something the matter with these people. A deputation waited upon the license inspector of a Canadian city on one occasion to complain of the alleged sale of liquor in certain unlicensed houses. In the course of a discussion the inspector informed the deputation that he had visited one of the houses complained of, and that he had found men there of respectability and good standing in the community, and that one of the men was a professed total abstainer; and, in fact, a member of the deputation before him. It would almost seem as though there was in human nature a distinct repulsion to prohibition of any kind, and it would also seem to be the best line of policy to regulate rather than prohibit. We make the statement deliberately that if a chief of police in any city in Canada enforced the law in all cases he would bring more domestic distress, more agony of spirit, and more misery than he would care to be accountable for. The discretion of those in authority is sometimes the best protection. The best of men may at times do something they do not intend to do, and for which they are afterwards sorry, and which none but a sneak would reveal. Men may suffer for their sins but it is not always desirable that they should be placed in the pillory in public. Just why persons are permitted to bet on horse-races and not on a playing card is one of those things no person can find out.

There can be no doubt that all these matters have a relation to individuality. Some persons cannot afford to play cards for money, some persons cannot afford to

drink. Some persons are poor and needy while others are not; but we always have with us persons like the members of the Manitoba Legislature, 37 of whom out of 40 were from the country, passing a statute law to prohibit the 40,000 citizens of the city of Winnipeg from being accommodated with street cars on Sunday. Street cars on Sunday were by that statute inferentially declared to be immoral. No legislature, no ministerial association, no particular set of men, can make a thing immoral by law. There is nothing wrong about half a dozen men sitting down and

playing cards for a wager. That is gambling, but gambling in that case is not a vice, and a man who keeps a gambling room and makes a livelihood out of it may not be a vicious person. It seems to be a question of degree. If large stakes are played for there are good reasons for restricting or closing up such places, and to allow such places to exist as the city of Ottawa is doing unmolested, and to have a whole police commission make an investigation into a comparatively small place, which at least assumed the front of a social club, is merely to make men laugh and grow cynical.

## *The Latest Pronouncement on the British Preference.*

**A**N admission has been made that on the question of preferential trade the manufacturers of Canada are divided in opinion. In the September issue of *Industrial Canada* an article is based on an interview with Mr. James Young in the *Toronto News* in which Mr. Young challenges the manufacturers to come out squarely and state their views on the question. *Industrial Canada* says:—"A few of the manufacturers are entirely opposed to the principle of a preference."

In the face of the interview with Mr. Kendry, M. P., it could hardly be contended otherwise, but the article goes on to say that, "the great majority of Canadian manufacturers approve of the principle of an imperial preference, provided that the minimum tariff shall be high enough to afford adequate protection to Canadian industries." They favor the raising of the general tariff so that when the preference is granted, industries which are now suffering severely from British competition will have their protection. If the plan proposed by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and approved of almost unan-

imously by its members is adopted, the Canadian tariff against British goods will average considerably higher than the present tariff against British goods."

Here is a frank confession at last of the Conservative attitude regarding the preference, as there is no doubt that on the tariff question the view of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is the view of the Opposition to the Laurier government.

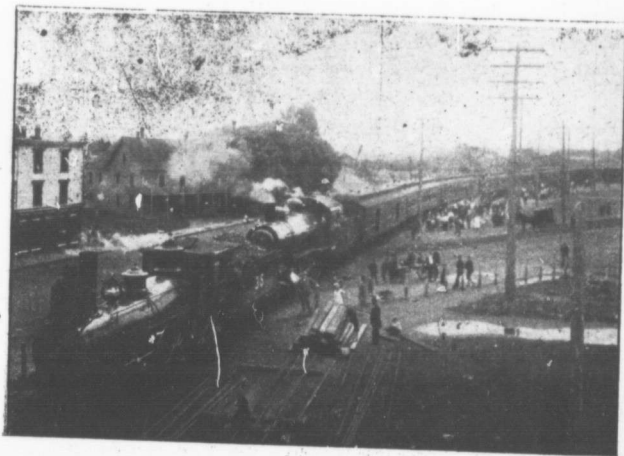
It has been claimed and denied that the protectionists in Canada favor the raising of the general tariff as high as that of the United States. In the same article it is stated:—"Under the system proposed by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association what we cannot produce in Canada will be imported chiefly from countries of the empire. Suppose Canada's tariff at present averaged about as high as the United States tariff with no preference in favor of British goods would not British manufacturers be glad to get the reduction of 33 1-2 p.c. ? They such a preference as the Canadian manufacturers are willing to concede is better than no preference at all, taking for granted that a general increase

in the Canadian tariff is inevitable," as it is demanded by the great majority of Canadian people."

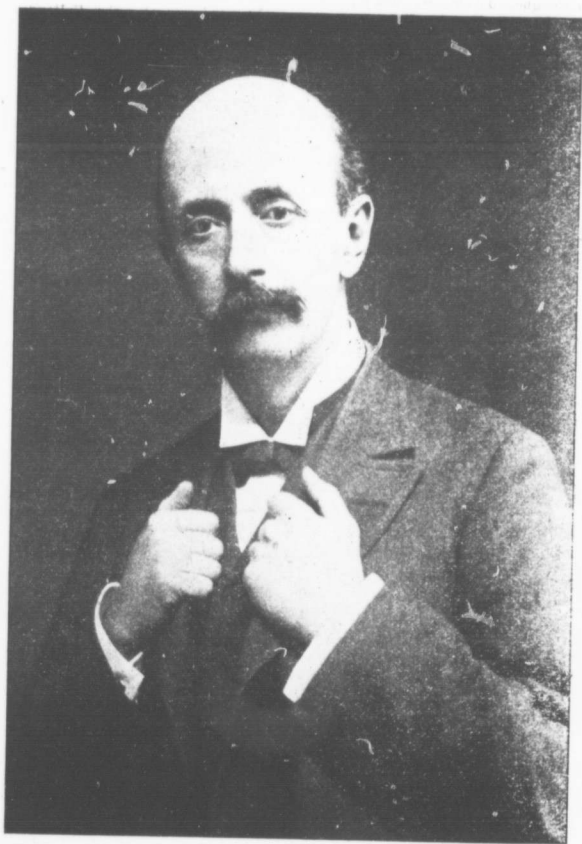
Industrial Canada goes on to endeavor to answer the question whether such a preference would be considered sufficient to justify any sacrifice on the part of British consumers for the purpose of reciprocating. The paper insists that the British people are not expected to make any sacrifice for the sake of Canada, "only that the revenue now obtained from the taxes on tea and coffee be raised by means of a small duty on food stuffs imported from foreign countries. It has been shown that the revenue derived from taxes on tea, coffee, chocolate, chicory and cocoa produced within the empire amounted to \$26,000,000 annually, even before the recent increase

in the tea duty, and if these taxes were transferred to foreign food products the colonies would receive a very substantial preference."

Only! only! indeed! Does Industrial Canada not know that the Balfour government is threatened with political extinction because the people at the polls in the bye-elections have declared distinctly their abhorrence of duties upon food stuffs. Then Industrial Canada goes on to say that Mr. Chamberlain is well acquainted with the views of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, and he told president Geo. E. Drummond that he did not wish Canadian manufacturers to make any sacrifice. Just so! How lovely! No one is to make any sacrifice "only." How nice everything would be except for the "buts", the "ifs", and the "onlys."



I. C. R. fast train at Moncton platform.



The above halftone cuts are made from late photographs of Lord Grey, Canada's new  
The comments of both the British and the Canadian press show that Lord Grey's  
ish government selected an esteemed subscriber to "Events" as the representative  
affairs, and some of the sources of his information, at least, have been good.



Governor General and his wife who will reside at Rideau Hall during the next five years. His appointment has been well received. It is, perhaps, generally known that the British Government has for a long time taken an interest in Canadian

EVENTS



Montgomery Falls,

f  
C  
st  
A  
to  
w  
po  
th  
a  
to  
Go  
ent  
mer  
atti  
elec  
fini  
peri  
and  
men  
it w  
ence



**T**HE stability of the tariff has been a cause of complaint from the manufacturers of Canada, or some of them, for five or six years past. They wanted changes in the tariff. The plea of stability they discarded as obstruction in the way of change. Now we have the complaint of some manufacturers in Industrial Canada that "the government has been doing something to add to the instability of the tariff." The basis of this charge is the amendments made to the dumping clause. The dumping clause is an enormous additional protection to Canadian manufacturers, and to carry it out the government has appointed special agents to go into the United States at various exporting points. The Canadian Manufacturers' Association has been calling for additional protection. When they get it, their organ "Industrial Canada," falls upon the government that gave it, and brings against the government the accusation of an opponent. The truth seems to be that while the protectionists in Canada may want protection in the tariff, they only want it from a Conservative government. There is in this a moral for the Laurier administration that they should learn.

**F**URTHER light on the general dissent from Mr. Chamberlain's policy comes from the new premier of the Australian Commonwealth. Mr. Reid has made a statement recently on the policy of the Australian government. He said the electors had decided for fiscal peace. Parties were most equally divided, and if the Opposition decided to obstruct public business the government was not unwilling to face a dissolution. Mr. Reid said his aim was to restore the system of Parliamentary Government. His attitude to the preferential system was that of the Government of Mr. Deakin and Mr. Wilson, an attitude which had been approved by the electors, namely, "to wait until some definite proposals were submitted by the Imperial government and receive it in a fair and honest spirit. The British Government, however, had officially declared that it would not accept any system of preference that would entail taxing the food of

the British people, and he believed that from the British point of view this was a just and statesmanlike attitude."

**T**HE progress of Canadian publications during the past five years has been enormous, says Type and Press. The growth of the advertising columns is patent to every person. The improvement in plants, buildings and general equipment is also patent. The circulations have also grown considerably. Some have grown more than others. Some publishers have gone in for securing circulation without any regard of its value to them or to the advertiser. Daily papers have been sold in what are called "outside" districts as low as fifty cents a year. It is a question whether this circulation is valuable, but just now some publishers seem to think it is. This method has been adopted chiefly by the Montreal Herald and Star and the Toronto News and Star. Outside of these four the subscription rates have been fairly well maintained. The following comparison may be examined by those interested in noting the growth of circulations:—

	Daily Average July 1899	Daily Average July 1904
La Presse, Montreal..	66,646	81,874
Globe, Toronto....	35,750	49,350
Telegram, Toronto ..	23,089	31,000
Star, Toronto.....	15,000	30,765
Star, Montreal.....	51,051	57,320
Herald, Montreal....	15,000	24,480
Mail, Toronto.....	28,743	41,121
News, Toronto.....	15,000	30,000

**T**HE Liberal member elected to the Ontario Legislature from the Soo has been unseated for indefensible practices committed by persons working for his return. At the general election of 1902 a Conservative, Mr. Miscampbell, was returned by 190. He was unseated for what the Globe at the time described as "widespread corruption." Both of the political parties have therefore been found guilty of improper practices in that new constituency. A bye-election was held October 26, 1903 at which Mr. Smith, the Liberal candidate, defeated Mr. Miscampbell by a good ma-

majority. Out of fourteen or fifteen polling divisions personation in behalf of Mr. Smith was proven at two or three polling sub-divisions. This does not justify the extreme expressions in some papers that there was a carnival of corruption, any more than the charges against Mr. Miscampbell that were proved and unseated him laid a foundation for these sweeping assertions. We do not sympathize with any effort to make the public life of Ontario appear to be generally bad. There are nearly one hundred members of the legislature and only half a dozen were unseated

under the very stringent election law placed on the statute book by the Liberals. This proves that Ontario elections are conducted as a rule in a clean manner, and not as some unpatriotic persons would make out, in a mess of bribery and personation. The general public opinion of Ontario disapproves of illegal methods in elections quite as much as the opinion of any other section of the country. The effort to prove that one's own province is worse than others, when the facts do not support the assertion, is not creditable to a certain portion of the Ontario press.



EXCESS BAGGAGE.

Political Traveller (going to the Country): Well it looks as if I'd about all I can carry.  
—Toronto World.

## Who is to Run the Force?

**A** REPORT appeared in the Ottawa Citizen of Tuesday morning stating that a mass meeting of citizens demanded the dismissal of Chief Powell. The meeting, the report stated, was "thoroughly representative of all religious denominations". One resolution, moved by Rev. Mr. Mitchell, began by reciting "that this meeting of the Council of Federated Churches". He did not think that it was a public meeting. Everybody knows that a general

another of those present, a man who represents nobody besides himself, that if a general public meeting was called to meet in a large place "all would go the other way in favor of the Chief of Police." So much for the character of the meeting.

What was it all about? The law provides that the police force of Ottawa, as well as other cities in Ontario, shall be supervised by three commissioners, the County Judge, the Mayor, and the Police Magistrate. To them the Chief is responsible. The Board recently held an investigation, reference to which is made elsewhere in this issue. As a result it was decided to accept the resignation of a certain police constable who had admittedly violated the rules laid down by the Board for the discipline of the force. One of the resolutions passed by the meeting was a vote of thanks to this ex-constable for climbing a telegraph pole to spy on a company of men who were playing a game of cards in a way that a judge has yet to decide was quite within their legal rights. Then the meeting adopted a resolution to wait on the Police Commissioners and ascertain their reasons for accepting the constable's resignation! The gentlemen present failed, apparently, to see the ridiculous position in which they placed themselves by publicly praising an ex-constable and afterwards going to the Board to ascertain whether the action of the Board might not be proper and in the interest of the morals and discipline of the force for which the Board and the Board alone is responsible.

The reason for alluding to the meeting and its action is to dissent from the idea that a police force can be efficiently run with such interference. Let the people who are given control over the police exercise that control. The Board we are convinced are better qualified to judge whether a constable is to be dismissed or dis-



Chief Powell.

public meeting of citizens could not be held in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. Such meetings are always held in the city hall. In fact one of the gentlemen present, Rev. Mr. Milne, said the meeting was not a representative one and questioned the right of the gathering to turn itself into a public meeting. This brought a protest from

disciplined than any public meeting, however respectable. There were three or four police constables dealt with on the same day. The Commissioners were criticized for their course in more than one of these. Where is it going to stop? The Board is dealing with half a hundred men, and perhaps impose sentences on a score of them every year. Are we to have public meetings where the attention of certain persons are drawn away from their vocations for just long enough to listen to a few persons criticize the County Judge,

the Mayor and the Police Magistrate who acknowledge their complete ignorance of the facts? We say that you can't run a police force under such conditions. It would be utterly demoralizing. If we have to deal with the Police Board let us do it at the municipal elections when one of the three commissioners is selected by popular suffrage. In this case we are afraid that the personal dislike of some and the aspirations of others have a great deal too much to do with the agitation for the dismissal of the chief.

## *The Temptation of Police-constable Perkins.*

Written by Raymond Cornelian.

"COME, come!" said the Inspector *lento*ly.

But that is the end of the story which begins with the entrance of Miss Susau Hicks into the pawnbroking establishment of Mr. Isaacs. She was a neat-looking girl, housemaid, Mr. Isaacs opined from her cap and hands—a bit of a giggler, he dared say, to judge by her mouth, but not disposed to giggle now as she slipped into one of the boxes fitted up for the disposal of Mr. Isaacs' clients. Nervous in fact and in a bit of a hurry. She might have hurried to get in out of the rain which had come on during the last few minutes, or for lots of reasons; in any case she took her breath sharp as she handed through a gold watch and chain, and said:

"I want to pawn 'em, please."

"Ticker and chain," commented Mr. Isaacs. "What you want for 'em?"

"Seven pound ten."

"O!" said Mr. Isaacs. He had taken a

sharp look at the goods as they lay on the counter. Now he stood weighing them in the yellow palm of a hand that had the longest and yellowest finger-nails Miss Hicks had ever seen.

"Ad 'em long, miss?" he inquired, disinterestedly, as he put them down. His eyes were very beady.

"Ever since my grandmother died," said Miss Hicks, sharply, "Ain't they worth what I said?"

"I dunno," said Mr. Isaacs. "Seffen-pen-ten. It is a lot of mounay. I must look at 'em close. You wait a minute."

He clawed them up and shuffled away to some corner of the shop. Miss Hicks could just see one beady eye boring into the inner works of the watch. Quite a minute passed in that occupation, and then just as Miss Hicks was getting anxious, he gave a whistle to someone in the back of the shop. A boy came out—a hoarse-nosed boy, whispered with Mr. Isaacs, and

disappeared. Mr. Isaacs himself continued to scrutinise the watch. Miss Hicks in her confinement grew very anxious.

"If you don't want to take it," she called out, "give it me back, please. I'm in a hurry."

"Ab, yes, yes," returned Mr. Isaacs. "One minute, miss. You wait. O!"

His last ejaculation was called forth by the return of the hook-nosed boy accompanied by a policeman. Mr. Isaacs got up from his corner and shuffled to meet them.

"Dis is the watch," he said, "and dat" pointing to Miss Hicks' box—"is theyoung woman. You take her to the station, hay?"

Miss Hicks bounced out of her box in a perfect storm of fear and indignation. Seeing the policeman in the doorway, she stopped and grew red.

"Mr. Perkins," she murmured.

"Ah, she knows you, it seems," said Mr. Isaacs, rubbing his claws with sly approval.

"Not for the first time have she tried it, hay?"

Vare you get this vatch, vich belong to Sir Richard Johnson, vich is missing for a week, vich I am given the information of? You 'ave it since your gran'mother died—nay?" He flung the last sentences at Susan direct, grinning exultingly. "You beleaf Harry Isaacs such a fool as to gif seffen-pon-ten for a stolen watch? No."

"I—" Miss Hicks looked at the police constable appealingly. A tall, burly young man, he had entered the shop with an official expression that merely expressed a capability of carrying out whatever was required of him in the promptest and most dispassionate manner possible. At sight of Miss Hicks his jaw had dropped, and the capable expression vanished. She had looked away after ejaculating "Mr. Perkins," in a shame-faced manner, and he had looked after her not less uneasily. But as she appealed to him now, the stolid capable look had returned. Handcuffs and truncheons lurked in it.

"Do you—" Susan could not get her words out, it seemed.

"You don't never—" she began again in a breathless way.

"I 'ave to warn you," said Police-con-

stable Perkins solemnly "that anything what you say 'll be used as evidence against you."

The effect of these words upon Miss Hicks was considerable. She changed from appeal to defiance. She laughed unpleasantly.

"All right," she said. "You say that to me, do you? Think I stole this watch do you. Well, what if I did? Come now."

"Ho, ho!" said Mr. Isaacs, pleasantly, as the policeman hesitated.

"I'll have to trouble you to step along 'ome to the station," said Mr. Perkins. "Don't go sayin' nothin'," he added imploringly, as Miss Hicks, with rather dramatic change began to shriek: "O, I wish I'd never done it, I do! I wish I'd never done it!"

"Come along quiet, there's a—"

"Leet'e lamb," suggested Mr. Isaacs, with a cynical smite.

"Hold your tongue," said the policeman turning on him angrily. "Come on I must do my dooty."

"I wont' come," said Susan. "I—"

The policeman put a hand on the sleeve of her jacket and led her forth from the shop.

"Quiet! quiet!" he kept saying, and once outside Susan kept quiet. She had kicked a little inside, hitting Mr. Isaacs on the shin and alarming the hook-nosed boy. These two, however, had been left behind, the door shut in their faces, and Mr. Perkins was drawing her by quiet way towards the police-station.

"There won't be no one to notice if you go quiet," he said when Susan remonstrated against the hand on her sleeve. In happier hours that hand had been round Susan's waist. Twice she had walked out with Mr. Perkins and thought him a nice young man, and more often than that during the past few weeks (it was only a few weeks since he had come on that beat) he had occasion to encircle Susan when, as he flashed his bull's-eye lantern in the area, which, in pursuance of his duty he frequently did, she had handed out a cup of refreshment to keep him wakeful. How did he dare to hold her by the sleeve like a drunk and disorderly?

"You're pinching me!" said Susan sullenly, as they turned into a square that was half way towards their destination. He relaxed his hold slightly, but said nothing.

Susan beat her heels on the pavement in utter access of fury.

"Let me go!" she cried, stopping dead "What d'yer mean by it? Let me go."

"Quiet!" said Police-constable Perkins. "Come along quiet!"

Three was nothing for it but to go on, and Susan went whimpering. It was a nasty, spiteful whimper, and threats accompanied it.

"All right, take me if yer like, and I'll tell 'em at the station—I will—of the times you've come down our ary after beer, when you was on dooty, too. That's the way you carry on, I'll say; doin' what's agen the law yourself, and not lettin' off a poor girl as only went wrong with a watch."

Don't you go to say what'll bring trouble, the policeman recommended dispassionately.

He meant to talk about going wrong with the watch, but Susan misunderstood him.

"It'll be trouble for you—not for me!" she said, disagreeably "Goin' an' stealin' beer—that's what it comes to!"

"I never should ha' thought," said the policeman, speaking more to himself than his companion "as what she could be this kind o' a gel. "You must say what you think best," he added to Susan; it's agen the regglations takin' a glass on dooty like as I have done, but I'd never—never I wouldn't ha' thought you was the kind to let on like that, Susan."

The name appeared to be wrenched out of Police-constable Perkins by the force of his emotions, and it produced a noveleffect upon his prisoner. She burst into tears.

"O, Mr. Perkins—Joe—I'm that miserable I don't know what I'm sayin'. I'll tell you how it was with that watch."

"Don't!" said Mr. Perkins, breathing hard.

"I must. I can't go on unless I do. I don't keer what I've to suffer. I mus' say it. It was along o' Renk 'Oliday. I wish there never had 'ut been one. You know Sam

Barker, as was Price's the green-grocer's man?"

Mr. Perkins knew him.

"E' asked me to go with 'im to the Crystil Pallis."

"You didn't go along with that chap?" said Police-constable Perkins, fiercely.

"What's the good 'o wishin'? 'E'd always been nice-spoken' to me an' cook. She knew 'is wife's cousin, which used to char for next door. 'E's got a uncle 'issel, too, in oil, an' 'e spoke o' joinin' him."

"A chap as has got sacked for stealin' potatoes," commented Police-constable Perkins.

"If only I'd knowed it," wailed Susan. "'E 'adn't no money when we got to the Pallis. Left 'is purse at 'ome. We went shares with mine."

The story seemed interminable to Mr. Perkins. The innocence of Susan through it all! It seemed that Sam Barker had got it into his head to steal the watch on the way home in a crowded railway carriage (they had got in first-class anyhow); the chain was hanging loose in the old gentleman's pocket and kept glittering in Susan's eyes. It looked so easy just to give it a jerk—for fun Sam Barker had whispered that it would be a funny thing to do, and Susan had agreed that it would. Mr. Perkins picked up his spirits at this point of the narrative, under the impression that Susan was going to say that Parker had been the actual thief. It was a vain hope.

"And there it was a-hagin'," Susan was saying, "jest as we was goin' to get out. Sam he gave me a nudge, and—and it kind of come away in my hand. You've it," says Sam, and bundled me in among a lot of folks which was mushed on the platform. We was out of the station. I 'dessay, afore the old gentleman knew e'd lost it, an'—Susan, who had been carried away by her own dramatic narration faltered once more. "'I'd give me living soul never to ha' seed it. O, what'll they do to me, what'll they do to me?"

She rocked to and fro in her anguish, and the heart of Police-constable Perkins became dough. The next turning would take them right down on to the police-station, and with that story to confess Susan would

have no more chance than a lamb with a butcher. He stopped abruptly.

"See here," he said; "I'd like to kill that—never mind 'is name. Got any money on you?"

"What for?" asked Susan, in amaze. He had dropped his hold.

"You've got to go. Take the first keb you see to Paddington, and go through to a place called Pangbourne. That's where I was born, and my sister she's livin' there now. Here's her address," He scribbled it on a piece of paper. "You go there and keep quiet. Tell her I'm coming down to-morrow to marry you. 'Ere's five bob o' mine."

"What?" said Susan.

"It'll 'av to be the registry. I've got enough put by to take us both out to Canada or the States. They'll sack me, o' course, soon as this here licks comes along to the Inspector. An' quite right, too. I never thought as how—"

"No, no!" said Susan hysterically.

"Quiet!" said Mr. Perkins, but in quite an unofficial voice. "We ain't out o' the wood yet. You'll do it, Susie, what I say?"

"No," said Susan, "I won't. I'm goin' to the station." She started at a run in that direction. "O, it's no good tryin' it on with me," she went on as he caught her up with hot remonstrances. "I ain't goin' to spoil your chances—not me. I've made me bed—and I'm goin' straight to the station. You'd better catch another hold of me. You'll on'y look silly if I go in be meself. There now—now we shan't be long."

He thought it was the merriment of hysteria that possessed her, and since there was nothing to be done, submitted himself walking beside her as at the beginning. So they entered the station. Susan gay. Mr. Perkins in a daze of melancholy. He could hardly collect himself sufficiently to answer the Inspector's first question. Susan gave him a sidelong glance and addressed herself to that potentate.

"Now, Mr. Inspector, it ain't no good goin' on with that stuff 'bout anythink you say bein' used agen you. I've heard it all from this young man, an' I'm tired of it. Besides, I ought ha' been home half an hour ago gettin' the supper. About this here watch and chain. Mr. John Calthrop Atkinson, the same being an artist, is my employer, and is waitin' for his supper, having bought the aforesaid—if that means the watch and chain—three days ago at a joolers. Why 'e bought it I don't know. You'll 'ave to ask 'im yourself. Why he wished to pawn it is different. Being an artist he's run short o' cash. That's what artists are for. 'E fancied a German sausage for 'is supper, did Mr. Atkinson, and I was to get it. 'E won't 'ave it now, unless you let me go pretty quick!"

She looked round to see Police-constable Perkins staring at her, and the Inspector sampling his subordinate's gaze.

"Is that what she told you?" the Inspector asked him. But Susan was too quick.

"No," she said. "I told that young man somethink quite different. Made it up for 'im as we went along, 'cos I was annoyed at bein' suspected o' pickpocketin', much more at bein' run in. 'E snicked it down like a new-born—"

"You darling little devil!" broke in Police-constable Perkins, in a voice furious, but relieved, disregarding his superior officer.

It was at this point, of course, that the Inspector said: "Come! come!" leniently. He seemed to have some perception for a policeman, Susan said, for he let her go in no time, saying that he would call round next day and ask Mr. Atkinson to give him the address of the jeweller from whom the watch had been obtained. Police-constable Perkins showed Susan out of the station. "Goin' to be round our way soon?" she said, smiling upon him sweetly. "I aint' forgot what you've said, remember."



Two British Columbia trees, one with a large crowd: the other bearing Miss Canada