ESCAPES FROM SIBERIA

SWISS PROFESSOR MAKES BOLD DASH FOR LIBERTY.

He Preferred the Risk of Being Killed by Guards to a Living Tomb.

An exciting and remarkable story of escape from Siberia is related by M. Maurice Gehri, the Swiss professor who unexpectedly returned to the home of his parents at Morges, in the canton of Vana, Switzerland, a few days ago, after a series of thrilling experiences.

M. Gehri was born at Morges on April 11, 1885, and after a brilliant career, he decided to become a schoolmaster, and accepted a post as professor of French at the Gymnase de Gitomir, in the government of Volhynit, Russia. He took up his duties in the Spring of 1905, and began to study the political problems of Russia with enthusiasm. The sympathy he felt with those who were trying their utmost to bring about reforms of the laws and to alleviate the conditions under which the vast majority of the people lived soon attracted the attention of the authorities to the young Swiss master. He was in sympathy with the efforts of the Reformers: and as the son of a free country, in which it is no crime to speak openly, he did not hesitate to express his opinons. His clearly-defined views aroused the suspicions of the police. He was closely watched, and on Aug. 28, 1906 (old style), he was arrested as a Revolutionist.

SENT OFF TO SIBERIA.

Political offenders in Russia have little chance of obtaining a hearing — much less in obtaining justice—and on April 4, 1907, after a trial which was a mere mockery, he was sentenced to transportation for life. On Aug. 3 he set out for Siberia with a band of other prisoners. The prisoners were carried by train as far as Krasnoyarsk, in the basin of the Yenisee, where they detrained in order to complete the journey by road on foot. Day after day they tramped on, weary and footsore, but as they advanced further and further from civilization, the guards, sullen and relentless as they were, became less careful in their supervision and less strict. Doubtless they thought that escape was impossible—and indeed the majority of the prisoners, despondent and in despair, had no heart to make an attempt.

But while most of the others were resigned to their fate, M. Gehri was keenly alive to everything that was taking place. He saw that the laxity of the guards made an attempt to escape possible, and he resolved to watch for and to seize the first favorable opportunity. Success meant life and liberty, instead of a living tomb; failure would not make his position much worse. And if he happened to be killed while making the attempt—well, his troubles would be over.

The opportunity came on Sept. 17, when they were about half-way between Krasnoyarsk and their destination, the penal settlement, and M. Gehri and two others, to whom he had confided his intention, seized it with both hands. While the guards were drinking, the three men crept out into the darkness, determined to make a bold dash for liberty, although they had very little, if any, idea of the direction they should take. And in order to make pursuit more difficult, they separated almost at once.

FINALLY REACHES JAPAN.

After many adventures, M. Gehri reached Vladivostock, and finally Japan, whence he telegraphed for money to pay his passage home to Switzerland. He set sail on Nov. 16, on board the Messageries Maritimes liner Tonkin, and arrived home a few days ago safe and sound, and not much upset by the terrible experiences he had had. His return was quite unexpected, and when he reached home his parents were wondering when, if ever, they would see him again.

Not one man in 10,000 ever gets a chance to look a gift horse in the mouth.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS SAVE A LITTLE LIFE

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., writes: "I do not think enough can be said in praise of Baby's Own Tablets I am satisfied that our baby would not have been alive to-day if it had not been for the Tablets, as he was so weak and sick that he took no notice of anything. In this condition I gave him the Tablets and they have made him a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the pride of our home. He is one year old, has nine teeth, and is now as well as any baby can be. He sits and plays nearly all the time and lets me do my work without worry. I would say to all mothers who have sick babies give them Baby's Own Tablets as I did mine, and you will have healthy, happy babies." The Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AUTOMATIC TELEGRAPHING.

Invention to Increase the Speed of Operating.

The English postoffice officials have installed at the Central Telegraph office in London a series of telegraph instruments which enable telegraph messages to be sent at a vastly increased rate of speed. Instead of only forty words a minute being tapped out by a first-class telegraph operator, the postal authorities in London are now enabled to send out 120 words a minute, and what is equally as important an advantage is the fact that the new system makes a complete and easily-read typewritten copy of every message sent out of this huge office every 24 hours.

The tremendous increase in the speed sacrifices nothing to accuracy or clearness in sending. The new method employed works as follows:—Messages for outgoing sending are typewritten on specially constructed machines, which also operate a queer-looking machine that punches holes in a long paper tape, a good deal resembling the tape that comes into every stock broker's office with the transactions typewritten on them of the day's stock sales. This machine makes these perforations with five puncturing rods. Now dozens of messages are punched into these strips, and then the white paper uncoils into a second machine, which is driven by electricity, and works three or four times as rapidly as is possible to the best trained human hand.

This machine is connected by an electric current with a machine that receives the impression from the holes punched out. The receiving machine simply reverses the operation performed at the London office, and the sheet of paper tape comes out punctured just like the one in the sending office.

This when fed into an electrically-driven typewriter made to correspond to the different holes punched in the paper tape reproduces the exact words typewritten on the first machine in the London office. This does away with either a receiving or sending telegraph operator of the old style, who has to tap, tap, tap with a key.

Remember, girls, the season for husband hunting is open all this year.

Few men appreciate how much a woman appreciates masculine appreciation

Poverty may not be a crime, but it is the cause of many.

Nothing worries a girl more than taking on flesh while she is the victim of unrequitted love.

When a woman has to make her hat do for another season, she usually says: "I don't find the new hats very tempting."

The Hostess—"Aren't you going to give us a song, Captain Slasher?" The Captain—"I'm sure there's no need with all these clever people here." The Hostess—"But we want a little variety, you know!"

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

END OF INDIAN CONGRESS

WILD DISORDER ABOUT ELECTION OF PRESIDENT.

The London Daily News Correspondent's Account of the Stormy Close.

The London Daily News, in a recent issue gives the following vivid description of the riotous close of recent Indian National Congress:—

"The recent Indian National Congress broke up amid scenes of the wildest disorder. The delegates gathered in quiet and orderly fashion. The pavilion was filled to overflowing by one o'clock, when Mr. Surendra Nath Bannergee rose for the purpose of seconding once again the abortive resolution brought forward for the election of Dr. Behari Ghose as president of the Congress. Mr. Bannerjee's speech was received with constant cheering, but a reference which he made to Lord Curzon evoked some hooting.

"The acting chairman put the resolution to the Congress amid a storm of cheers with which protests were mingled, and declared it to be carried.

EVERYBODY SHOUTED.

"In the meantime the ferment in the body of the hall had increased to fever pitch. Every delegate was on his legs and shouting with all his might. Dr. Behari Ghose, standing on the table, rang the bell violently, and made fervid appeals by word and gesture for the restoration of order, but in vain. Dr. Rutherford expostulated with Mr. Tilak, who, however, persisted in his refusal to give way. After ten minutes of tumult, sticks began to wave threateningly, and some ugly rushes were made for the platform.

"Very soon the whole body of delegates were swaying forward, and driving back the section of the Moderates who were wedged near the platform. The leaders of the advancing throng speedily gained a foothold on the steps of the platform. The Congress volunteers essayed to beat them back with sticks and chairs, but the resistance was feeble, and the volunteers were swept away as the platform was carried by the assailants, while the previous occupants decamped in haste.

CHAIRS AS MISILES.

"As they departed chairs began to hurtle through the air, and within a few moments the body of the hall was given up to a general melee. At last the struggling mob sought escape. Wild rushes were made through the flimsy walls of the pavillion, which split in all directions. Men tumbled head foremost through the gaps, and bolted into the pary shrieking for the police.

POLICE CALLED IN.

"Constables hurried into the building, and finally succeeded in quieting the mob. Several men were arrested. Many were injured in the fighting. Some had badly cut heads, the result of blows from sticks. Mr. Pierce, an English journalist, was slightly hurt in helping Dr. Ghose to escape.

SCENE OF DESOLATION.

"The pavilion, when calm had been restored, presented a lamentable spectacle. Fragments of broken tables and chairs were piled in heaps upon the platform, the background to which was formed by the shreds and strips of the rent canvas.

"All the persons arrested have been released. A statement signed by the leaders of the Moderate party was issued, announcing that the Congress had been adjourned sine die under painful circumstances, and convening a meeting next day of all delegates in agreement with the principle that the attainment of colonial self-government by strictly constitutional means should be the goal of their political aspiration, and that meetings for the promotion of such an aim should be conducted in an orderly manner."

OPPOSE LICENSE BILL.

Movement in England in Defence of Public House.

"A Plea for the Preservation of the Threatened Public House." This, in effect, is the purport of the manifesto of protest issued with 1,051 signatories, by the British National Freedom Defence League, who claim to be supported by "vast public opinion, opposed to extreme and repressive legislation."

It is anticipated that the British Government will introduce another Licensing Bill this session, and the manifesto pleads that the public house, "so often the only possible meeting place for social movements of all kinds—clubs, friendly societies, trade unions, etc — should be made as commodious and comfortable as possible."

Employes at several London theatres, trade union secretaries, and scores of representative Foresters and Oddfellows support the manifesto, which declares that "we yield to none in our desire to exterminate the evils of drunkenness," nad "a workingman is as capable of resisting temptation as an M. P."

She—"Did you ever stop to figure out how many hats in a year you could buy with the money you throw away on cigars?" He—"I have, dear. I could buy about fifty for myself, but only about three for you."

STEERS BOAT BY MUSIC.

Wonderful New Invention Invented by an Englishman.

The astounding feat of steering a boat by singing to it has been accomplished by means of mechanism invented by Mr. John Gardener, of Fleetwood, England.

It is well known that vibrations are produced by sounds. Mr. Gardener has succeeded in condensing the minute but widespread force of these vibrations, and has thus obtained power which, through a simple electrical mechanism of his own, he turns to many uses.

He sings, on a certain musical note —it must be a fixed note—by the side of a pond, and the rudder of a little model boat, fitted with Mr. Gardener's mechanism, turns and steers her round. Or, at his pleasure, he can start or stop the propeller by the same mechanism.

Mr. Gardner can fire a gun, light a lamp, or ring a bell at a considerable distance by means of his invention.

There is a far more important future before it, he claims, however, than is shown by those minor feats. Water is an excellent sound conductor, and by means of his invention—which practically amounts to a very elaborate system of mechanical sound signals—Mr. Gardner believes he will be able to ensure almost complete safety for vessels on the sea.

The booming of a submerged bell through the water from a lightship would set mechanism at work in the submerged receiver of an approaching ship, which could be made to blow a whistle or give warning in some other unmistakable way. Thus the human element, with its chance of error, as well as the difficulties of fog, would be removed.

Submarine wireless telegraphy — of incalculable value to war vessels—can also, Mr. Gardner claims, be established by means of his invention.

Mr. Gardner will, in fact, give music a power which it has never possessed since "Orpheus with his lute made . . . the mountain tops . . . . bow themselves when he did sing."

GUNNERY IN THE NAVY.

Very Satisfactory Improvement in the Shooting of the British Fleet.

The "Result of Test of Gunlayers with Heavy Guns" for 1907, issued recently by the British Admiralty shows a further and very satisfactory improvement in the shooting of the fleet. A table at the beginning sums up the progress achieved between 1898 and 1907, and proves it to have been almost miraculous.

The 12in. gun hits nearly three times as often as it did in 1898; the 9.2, a very powerful weapon, hits ten times as often per minute; the 6in. gun hits five times and a half as often. The percentage of hits to shots fired has risen from 31.6 in 1898 to 71.12 in 1906, and 79.13 in 1907, and the hits are now much more quickly made.

The best gunnery fleet in the China Squadron with 59.78 points per man firing. Its flagship, the King Alfred, holds last year's record, and her best shot is Leading-Seamen S. Dawson. Shooting for two minutes, her two 9.2's made fifteen hits, and her sixteen 6in. guns, firing each for one minute, made ninety-six hits.

The best firing with the 12in. gun was made by the Formidable, flagship of the Mediterranean Fleet, which with her four guns in 2¾ minutes obtained eleven hits, or one per gun per minute, out of sixteen rounds fired. The Dreadnought made 0.91 hits per gun per minute, though in another trial she obtained a much better result. Remarkable shooting was also achieved by the Britannia, Albermarle, King Edward VII., and Exmouth.

When comparing the results with former years, allowance must be made for the fact that last year the target was much reduced in size by painting a bullseye in the centre. Only hits on the bull scored in 1907, but to enable the figures for the various year to be compared, the hits outside the bull were recorded.

The following table shows the first five fleets in order of merit, and the best ship in each fleet.

Fleet.	Points per man.	Best Ship	Score.
1. China	59.7	King Alfred	74.7
2. Atlantic	44.9	Albion	63.3
3. Mediterran'n	42.9	Pr'ce of Wales	62.9
4. Channel	34.8	Vengeance	49.5
5. Home	34.2	Achilles	76.3

The inhabitants of Beeston (Notts) were much alarmed at the apperance of a ghost who clanks his chains, but on some of the braver spirits attacking the apparition, it was found to be a white donkey chained to the ground.

A Frank Statement

Pe-ru-na is the Best Medicine in the World.

I RECOMMEND PE-RU-NA.

MR. EMILE MAROIS.

MR. EMILE MAROIS, 1879 Ontario street, Montreal, Canada, writes: "After taking nine bottles of Peruna, I find that I am cured.

"I still take it occasionally. For me it is the best medicine in the world.

"I have recommended it to a number of persons."

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. de l' Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the **lungs and bronchial tubes.**

"Six bottles cured me this winter of **bronchitis.** I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this **valuable remedy.**"

MR. SLOWINGTON'S BANK ACCOUNT.

Surprised to Discover That He Has One and is Going to Build It Up.

"How time flies for one thing," said Mr. Slowington, "and for another, this not being a proverb or a saying or anything of that sort but just a statement of fact, I've been rich for a long time without knowing anything about it.

"Close on to twenty years ago I put $5 in a savings bank and then forgot all about it—maybe because at that time I didn't have any more money to put in; but day before yesterday I came across that old bank book in the bottom of a trunk, and it was sure enough a pleasant surprise. I'd got money in the bank.

"And then I thought I'd take the book down and get it written up, get the interest put down and have the additional fun of looking at that—see how much it had come to and all that sort of thing, you know; so yesterday I goes down to the bank and hands in the book, and the clerk takes it and looks at it and says:

"'You're just in time; this account would have stopped drawing interest in about three months more. You know, accounts on which no deposits are made stop drawing interest after twenty years.'

"And then he goes over to a desk and cuts the interest down, this taking him only about a minute, for you see they keep all the accounts written up on books of the bank, and then he brings it back to me and says pleasantly:

"'Now you better put in another dollar before the time's up, and then the account will be good for another twenty years.'

"And I put in the dollar right on the spot; but I'm not going to let it run so for another twenty years; this time I'm going to keep that book in sight, and I'm going to feed the account a little occasionally and see it grow. I like the looks of that interest."

During the hearing of a case of child suffocation at the London city coroner's court, Dr. Waldo remarked that over 1,500 such cases were brought to his attention annually. He advocated a more general use of the "cat."

Visitor—"Tommy, is your mamma at home?" Truthful Tommy—"Well, she told the girl to say she was out if you came, but she said she'd whip me if I ever told lies!"

There Is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That Is

Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove