(Continued.)

He looks scared enough."

went to the wide door. By this time three miles to ride and have got to be mination sat upon every face. every one seemed to have divined the home for supper." minister's mission. Looks of inquiry curious farmers upon the unhappy laborer. The blacksmith looked at the Englishman, and took his pipe out of his mouth.

"Dont be too cock-sure," he said, dryly, "It's a serious business," he continued loudly so as to be overheard by several others, "to acuse a man of murder.

that," he said solemnly. The two passed by. Others followed straggling. The blacksmith gazed after them intently until they turned into Burns' yard. Then he bent over to the gray's off hind foot as if nothing unusual had happened. But there had; his pipe was out

Suspicious, sullen, frightened, defiant, George Williams glared from one to the other, as the minister, with a whispered word of encouragement. ushered the farm hand into the presence of the constable, the doctor and the storekeeper. The teacher of the Town Academy had been added that morning to the impromptu Goroner's jury, and he suggested that Williams should be taken to the barn.

"I don't see why I should go. What have I to do with it?" pleaded the unfortunate man.

The five turned pale and nudged each other nervously. That indefinite instinct which is the gift of great detectives, and which incisively points out the guilty person with occult force. possessed each bystander. This feeling increased when Williams hung back pale and trembling, upon the pastor's encouraging arm. The good man had now serious doubts, but his christianity forbade him to express them to the man's face.

When Williams was brought into the presence of the dead man, by all the recognized laws of circumstantial evidence he hopelessly incriminated himself before a question had been asked. am I brought here? I am innocent.

Before God I am innocent. "No one has questioned that yet, said the constable, rather cooly. have proof that Mr. Burns saw you only a little while before his death, and "Reason?" replied the blacksmith stances." This shrewd, random shot, acquitted him. Here's my word for it!" ation, was a great success. William the table, smashing a leaf clean off. man sentenced to a terrible doom.

"I-a-let me go-I-will go!" He my witness-I mean what I say." started as if to force his way through the barrior of sturdy men. He was vindictively, "we won't budge either. caught in a trap.

8 and 9?"

The laborer shook his head vacantly. All sense had left his eyes. He was in ed Worthely. a stupor of fear. His fate had entangled him. His mouth had dropped you know he is innocent."

"Do you recognize this hatchet?" the constable spoke sharply. "Why so severe?" whispered the never be told. clergyman to his deacon. "There is

no proof against him." "No," said William feebly. Sud- eleven men, angry clear through, hurlwill not be tortured!" Then he collapsed. All the bulldog had gone out breath.

of him. As the constable held the hatchet up name of Williams in the world?" sarbefore the prisoner's eyes, three marks castically. were noticed-finely crossed lines cut

into the handle. "Why, it is my hatchet!" exclaimed the parson in innocent surprise. "My little boy cut those marks with his jackknife. How could the hatchet have got into Mr. Burns's barn?"

At these words Williams fell upon proof." the floor in a dead faint.

It only needed the scantiest crossexamination to bring the fact out that and somebody else picked it up, and Williams had used the marked hatchet then used it. all the day before in the orchard. Then the woman with whom Williams boarded felt called upon to volunteer the information that her lodger had not come in until after 9 the night before. is tetched." "It seems to me gentlemen," said

the constable, with the gravity that the corner for a whispered consultation. terrier exhibits with the muskrat came situation demanded, "that I had better The thought of their homes, of their out in this insignificant farmer. The hitch up and take him right over to the supper, and of their crops made the jury was utterly exhausted. Already county jail. It is a pretty plain case. jury desperate. To be balked in so men whispered here and there of Will you go along doctor?'

vet," said the graduate, filling his pipe divided jury? for the third time, "and I don't see

where your jury comes in, either." case," the judge resumed, ignoring the sleep a wink." interruption-at this point I quote the old jurist exactly; he was evidently a time," suggested the little man. living his famous case ever again— "and I remember well the charge gave to the jury. I practically instructed them to retire and immediately to bring in a verdict of murder in the first degree. It was a neat case of circum- paign was organized. Then followed ence; now give up, and we'll all call it stantial evidence, and the defence 'did the fight.

mercy of the court work forman was a choleric, hatchet-faced, red pepper. It is vitrol. If there is sandy-complexioned farmer, who had only one man who stands out, he is served as foreman before, and was im- tortured with an inquisition that is pressed with the importance of his own varied by eleven corrosive imaginations. views as well as of his own office. Per- Food has been known to be so doctored haps William Worthely, the blacksmith that it could not be eaten, water so was the most intelligent as well as the fouled that the honest unfortunate was

his his great jaws were firmly closed, go insane. were relaxed."

"He was murdered last night. They to cut, and there's no use of our staying his fate. suspect George Williams. Here's the here any longer. There's no two ways The court had adjourned in disgust, minister bringing him down the road. of looking at it. I guess we can follow subject to the call of the sheriff. The the judge. For formality we'll drop little town was as excited over the un-The blacksmith dropped the horse's our ballots in the hat. We're unanim- forseen division as if a cyclone had hoof easily from his leather apron and ous. "Guilty," of course. I've got called. But in the jury room deter-

and of eversion were cast by eager and all but one eagerly rose. Worthely cise, opened the window in front of alone remained seated, smoking his him. The room was hot and stifling pipe stolidly, and looking out of the with the odor of angry men and of window, while curious lines of amuse- tobacco. At a wink from the foreman

and then eyeing one after another of a quick look around showed him the element they possess, will sometimes The minister looked up at the speak- has put in 'not guilty," and he has had smiled a little in contempt and let it can Nervine not alone acts even more er with a gratified nod. "Amen to the audacity to underscore 'not.' I go. He refilled his pipe philosophic- speedily on the system than perhaps any cant member of the twelve. But this give him a light. person, in the consciousness of inno-

"We must settle this right away began the foreman.

hands! Opposed!

Every man in the room turned upon William Worthely. The blacksmith the room, and a sofa that seated four now dropped his hand nonchalently. Worthely was one of the last couple. and looked from one to the other with nearest the officer, and when he got in a cool glance. He seemed to be the only unflurried person present. The foreman, who had some bullying epithet upon his tongue, dropped his jaw without speech. Worthely was not a man to be blackguarded—he was too big: nor to be trifled with-he was too dignified; or to be argued with—he was too logical. While the foreman was feared because he held much signed paper and many mortgages in his possession. Worthley was feared because of his self-reliant nature and fine physique.

gravating good humor. "I don't think "I didn't do it," he cried. "Why he's guilty, and I never shall. Who saw him do it? No one. So there's no direct evidence. "But he can't account for himself!

"Fire away at me," he said with ag-

urged the foreman despairingly. "Do have a little reason!"

we want you to explain the circum- bluntly; "I'll reason you until we've his head to the wall. fired because of the prisoner's perturb- He brought his great fist down upon turned livid. He stammered like a "I'll not budge a hair's breadth until that innocent man is set free. God is

I've been foreman before, Mr. Black- eves. "Where were you last night between smith, and I know eleven men can bring one around, give them time."

"You'll have it fast enough," sneer "And I should like to know how

To taunt the one dissenting voice in the jury room is no new device. The

horrors of that closed chamber can And now followed hot questions and cool answers. On one side stood

denly he shrieked: "I am innocent! I ing confused argument and bitter taunt. "Burns named him in his last " Aren't there any other men by the

> "Your first name is William," grinned the foreman, with a thrust of the

lean, red neck. "So is yours," was the quick parry. "But where was the prisoner?"

"I don't deny he might have seen Burns that evening, but that is no

"How about the hatchet?" "He might have easily dropped it,

" Nonsense!" "Rot!"

"You're crazy."

simple a case was an unpardonable act. capitulation, and if it had not been for Low murmurs of approval followed. Who can count the neighborhood en- the mortgages that the farmer held "I don't see any mystery about it mities that have had their birth in the upon their homes they would have

"We can't starve him out," said the The eleven men had hitherto snatched foreman gloomily; "but we can worry only such sleep as soldiers steal on "It was my first important murder him out. I'll see to it that he doesn't picket duty or sailors on watch. They

"He'll never do no more work for for over seventy hours. And the fourth me unless he give in purty quick."

little more than throw itself upon the There are few people who understand what a jury-room contest is. It without designing an answer. The jury was an average one. The is sand paper. It is mosquitoes. It is terested member of the jury. maddened into surrender. A man has the evidence with keen been known to be nagged for thirty-siz and listened to the charge hours without a let-up, until fainting with independent courtesy. I happen- almost out of his intelligence he has

ed to notice, as he marched out, that denied his own righteousness, lest he

while the faces of the rest of the jury | The blacksmith must have had some inkling of what was before him, for his Why South American The jury filed out. The court took great jaw grew rigid as he folded his a few minutes recess only, expecting to arms in stolid defiance. Indeed, he sentence the murderer in a few minutes. seemed like a great butt at bay before The spectators remained in their seats. a pack of snapping, snarling hounds. "Well," said the foreman easily, strok- But the bull cannot gore all of his ing his sharp chin, "hay is about ready tormentors before they worry him to Nervous Prostration and Dys- Barrister, etc. Office formerly occupied

William Worthely who was used to The vote was hurrienly taken: then plenty of air as well as of mighty exer-"By gracious!" cried the foreman, window. With a flash of anger the perve centres of the system. Other his fellows suspiciously; " some one futility of wasting his strength. He give temporary relief, but South Ameri-

man is! We can't afford to waste time used up his last one. Then it was dis- Science has proven, beyond any peradin fool's play here." Here he cast a covered that there was not a match in bullying look upon the most insignifi- the room-that is, no one had any to At six o'clock an officer, petulant as

hotel for supper. In a trice he knew "Have the gentlemen of the jury blacksmith was naturally a hearty eater, only by J. E. Willis, Whitby. agreed?" The court officer put his but the hotel meal was not only unhead in at the door. "The court is palatable to him in his strained state, it was too scanty to afford him nourish-"No," answered the foreman with ment. He could not but notice that red face. "but we will. Now," he the rest of his fellows had plenty and said, turning to his jurymen, "we will good enough food to eat. On the way find out who votes 'not guilty,' and I out he tried to stop at the desk for promise you that we will make it hot matches, but the officer hurried them for him. All for 'guilty' hold up your back to their room, two by two, and this opportunity was lost.

There were exactly eight chairs in the sofa was occupied. He sat down on his chair and it gave way with him. He looked about for another chair, and then sat down on the floor. He did this with a sigh of satisfaction, for no one could take that away from him. Immediately two men took their places beside him, and began asking him questions about the trial. With an empty stomach, and only a dry smoke, it was a comfort for him to argue. Then the rest followed and clustered like wasps about him.

"Are you better than the judge?" "If George Williams didn't do it, who did?

"We'll make you pay for it, by!"-"I'll bet he won't hold out long. "Hold out," cried Worthely. "I'll hold out until the last mother's son of

you gives in. Then he shut his mouth and turned

"You shan't sleep until you come around. We'll see how you like that.' The forman shook his fists in the dissenter's face. Then the blacksmith registered a mortal vow that if ever he got out he would leave a mark upon "Add, by God!" cried the foreman the foreman's red nose. But he answered nothing. He closed his

The State does not furnish beds for divided juries. They sleep on their chairs or on the floor, if at all. William Worthely had none that night. He was consumed with thirst, but there was no water to be had-for him. All night long two men relieved each other, squad after squad, keeping the blacksmith awake. They talked to him; they nudged him when his eyes were closed during too long an interval they devised a hundred petty and malicious schemes of cruelty. Just such methods have been in vogue in jury rooms for hundreds of years. is only one of our many relics of bar-

And now the blacksmith was at his forge hammering his prosecutors into horseshoes, And then the desperate longing that it seemed impossible to the general fertility of the system. Quinine control, for freedom and food and a smoke—for all the things that he had never rated before at their true worth- oughly discussed remedies ever offered to the took possession of him. With one sweep of his brawny arm he would smash the whole jury and escape to his Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have own home. Then he tightened his given to the preparation of their pure Quinine fingers into his coat and inwardly cursed his tormentors.

third day. It had never occurred to the foreman of the jury to send word "Let him alone, gentlemen, his head to the sheriff that the jury could not agree. He felt that this was the battle The forman drew his side over to a of his life, and all the tenacity that the openly gone over to the blacksmith. But William Worthely had not slept

night was upon him. "Nor for me, neither."

"Come, come!" said a juryman bitterly, "you have eased your consci-

square." But the blacksmith shook his head

(To be continued.)

A Humorous Fact

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pepsia Lose their Terrors Under Its Influence.

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ful results that follow the use of South American Nervine is to be found in the fact that this medicine operates directly, ment played round his eyes and mouth. a number jumped forward and shut the immediately and distinctively on the Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, etc. looking at the ballots in amazement. blacksmith started to remonstrate, but medicines, because of some stimulating should like to know who this gentle- ally and searched for a match. He had other medicine, but it acts lastingly. venture, that the life fluid finds its origin in these nerve centres. Indigestion, nervousness, a debilitated constitution. only trifled with when the medicine used gives but passing cause for satisfaction. cence, returned an unflinching glance. the rest, came to take the jury to the This is never the case with South American Nervine It can be counted on every the reason of their detention. The time to perform an effective cure. Sod Private Telephone Communication.

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Mr. James Brayley speaks for the public good.

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"It did me no good, so I got another, and another, until I had taken four boxes, and was about giving up when relief came. I continued to take them till the pain left my back, and I am now as limber as an eel. Instead of getting up a dozen times a night I never get up more than once now. The urine is now perfectly clear and has no sediment of any kind.

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CHONO NITHER

Sittings Of The Division Courts.

DOUNTY OF ONTARIO 1896.

WHITBY-D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clerk Jan. 3; Feb. 3; March 3; April 2; May 2; June 2: July 7 Sep. 2; Oct. 2; Nov. 8: Dec. 2. OSHAWA-D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clerk:

Jan. 4; Feb. 4; March 4; April 8; May 4; June 3; July 5; Sep. 8; Oct. 8; Nov. 4; BROUGHAM - M. Gleeson, Greenwood, Clerk.-Jan 6; March 5; May 5; July 9;

Sep. 4; Nov. 5. PORT PERRY - J. W. Burnham, Port Conveyancer, etc. Office — In the Office Perry, Clerk—Jan. 29; March 9; May 15; south of the Post Office, in McMillan's July 20; Sep. 23; Nov. 18. Uxbridge-Joseph E. Gould, Uxbridge, Clerk-Jan. 30; March 24; May 19th; July 14 : Oct 14 ; Dec. 16. CANNINGTON-George Smith, Cannington,

Jan. 31; March 25; May 20; July 15; Oct. BEAVERTON-Geo. F. Bruce, Beaverton. Clerk-March 26; May 21; July 16; Oct. 16; UPTERGROVE-F J Gillespie, Uptergrove. Clerk,-March 27; May 22; July 17; Oct. 17; Dec 19.

By order, J. E. FAREWELL. Clerk of the Peace. October 7th 1895.



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From the Amherst, N.S.. Mr. Chas. Tucker, wh two miles from Lockport. best known men in that is engaged in business packer, and dealer in fla and in addition has a fine ing the past three years has been an almost conbeing the victim of a co: troubles following a severe grippe. Recently he has it to his old time health learned that he gave the to Dr. William's Pink Pili. which so much has been s the press, a reporter inter in the matter, and was che his story for publication. said:-"About for years

severe attack of la grippe

me in a fearful condition.

number of years before this a sufferer from dyspepsia, ing the lagrippe it took a form, and to add to my liver appeared not to perfo functions, and my heart t greatly, and there were a complications which baffled four doctors whom I succe ed in, in the hope of re health. From the knees legs were as cold as ice; would bloat and I suffered y case went from bad to spite the medical treatment dergoing, and at last I got s I was forced to give up b could hardly eat anything, tle sleep at night, and you v understand my condition b of despair. My father several times to give Dr. Pink Pills a trial, but I w. couraged that I had no fu left in any medicine. Howe to please him than from an beneficial results, I began Pink Pills. The first benefic I found was that the wa natural feeling began to retu limbs, my bowels ceased to with the continued use of the appetite returned. I slept ght, and the action of my h ecame normal. I continue ne Pink Pills until I had een boxes, and I have no in years than I do no ne particularly hard work was able to stand it with vigor which surprised me er Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

erful medicine, but

of what my other treatm

and liver troubles, and headache caused by these Ayer's Pills cannot be

Taken in season they v cold, prevent la grippe, c regulate the digestive org easy to take, and