

CHRISTABEL

By PEARL BELLAIRS

PENAL SERVITUDE

Mr. Ross Barnes became heated; he objected, but his objections were overruled. He addressed the jury movingly at the end, though he was really thoroughly rattled by Hewitson, and the way the case had gone.

When he sat down, a glimmer of returning sanity made Christabel look round the court to see what impression he had produced. She saw the jury solemnly impressed, the old judge watching with his hooded eyes, expressionless as an owl. She saw her solicitor nodding his head, satisfaction, triumph even in his face. A sick relief came over her as she realized that the court was on her side.

The case for the defence was concluded. Hewitson rose to have his final say.

In matter of fact tones which had the effect of bringing his hearers quietly to earth, he took every point that Sir Ross had made, and put it the other way about. His eye searched the court like the eye of conscience, chilling all the warm sentiments Sir Ross had made. He took every reply that Christabel had made from the box, and gave it what seemed to her a diabolically plausible explanation. And yet he did it without giving any impression of being too clever.

He produced at first a sort of restless tension in the court, which gradually gave way to a hush of utter silence. Sir Ross was fixed on him as he carried his hearers irresistibly along with him on his own chain of logic. Christabel, sitting there in an excitement of voiceless protest, did not believe that anyone of his obvious intelligence could be so unscrupulous that she was a mean and deliberate criminal. Stunned and distraught, she could not believe it. But like most of us she did not understand that an advocate must not consider whether what he says is true, but only whether it is relevant.

At last, and it seemed so her that he had left her no shred of decency to cover her pilloried character, he sat down.

Mr. Justice Tolmer had a lengthy style which made his summing up rather difficult to understand; he was apt to be severe, and it was said that a higher premium for litigants can insure themselves against losing a case, than in those tried before him but one other judge.

However that may have been, it was noticeable that the jury could not keep its attention on him, and while he was speaking Hewitson's clear and forceful exposition of the case held the court.

The jury was absent for two hours and returned with a verdict of guilty on both counts, adding a recommendation for mercy in the case of Mary Christabel Milson.

Mr. Justice Tolmer said that it was impossible for him to take a right view of the case, and passed a sentence of five years' penal servitude on Thomas Craigie and three years on Mary Christabel Milson.

The judge had finished speaking. Realization came a physical thing than a mental one to Christabel. It spread through her body in paralyzing waves, numbing her. Many faces were staring at her, the hum and stir of conclusion passed through the court.

"This way!" the wardress touched her on the shoulder.

Christabel hesitated; her eyes sought one person, and one person only—Hewitson. He was looking at her, too, across the court; his gaze met hers, questioning, considering her as an individual for the first time.

Her inward comment was: "As I am judged, so God will judge you!"

With no more strength to feel, only enough to move, she turned and followed the wardress. Stairs, a panelled passage-way, and the court was behind her.

It was over.

She saw her solicitor in a little room where she was waiting to be taken away. Her hand shook as she sipped a glass of water which the wardress had given to her.

The solicitor seemed more agitated than she was. Her hand shook as she sipped a glass of water which the wardress had given to her.

"It's utterly unexpected—utterly unexpected, Mrs. Milson. If we had had a more lenient prosecution

things would never have gone this way," she supposed not. She smiled tremulously.

"If only we had been up against a different man! Until Hewitson's address Sir Ross was really thoroughly rattled by Hewitson, and the way the case had gone.

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50th Anniversary

An event of interest to many people in Queen's County and other parts of the Province, took place on the evening of February 12th, when Mr. and Mrs. Robert Emman, of Vernon River, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

The hospitable home in which they have resided for the past half century, was well filled with the good-

ly patter of of children and grand children, other family connections and friends. Owing to the rather inclement weather a number of relatives expected from a distance, were unable to be present, but messages from far and near brought congratulations.

Mr. Emman, groom of fifty years ago, still enjoys good health and still enjoys taking a hand at light down a wild goose or duck that is unwary enough to come within range of his gun. Mrs. Emman—before her marriage, Miss Edith Vesey of York—enjoys good health and the passing of the years has not robbed her of the charm and personality which have always endeared her to the community, since as a bride, she made it her home.

One great sorrow crossed their threshold, as such crossed that of many a home incidentally to the Great War. Their son, Gratton, who served in France for a number of years, succumbed to a fever before he could be taken home from Western Canada, where he had stopped over en route. Their oldest son resides in Edmonton, while two others, Roy and Warren, and a daughter, Mrs. Frank Lee, all reside with their families near the home of their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Emman were presented at the anniversary with a number of beautiful gifts and also with a congratulatory address.

During the course of the evening a delicious supper was served and a most pleasant social time enjoyed. The guests, young and old, will always recall with pleasure the privilege of having been present on this memorable occasion.

Federal Court Rules Law Constitutional

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17—(AP)—A Federal Court ruled today that the law creating the National Bituminous Coal Commission is constitutional.

The decision came in a proceeding in which the city of Atlantic, Ga. attempted to restrain the Commission from promulgating minimum price orders.

The court denied Atlantic's application for an injunction and granted the Government's motion to dismiss the litigation.

The court expressed the opinion that the methods adopted by Congress in the act were neither arbitrary nor discriminatory, and that the law's price-fixing provision made no excessive delegation of legislative power to the Commission.

How to Make a Splendid Cough Remedy at Home

A Big Saving, and It's So Easy! No Cooking!

Cough medicines usually contain a large quantity of sugar syrup—a good ingredient, but one which you can easily make at home. Take 2 cups of granulated sugar and 1 cup of water, and stir a few moments until dissolved. No cooking! No trouble at all.

Then get from your druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex, pour it into a 16 oz. bottle, and add your syrup. This gives you 16 ounces of really splendid medicine for bad winter coughs. It makes a real saving for you, because it gives you four times as much cough remedy for your money. It lasts a long time, never spoils, and children love it.

This is a very effective, dependable, quick-acting cough remedy for the whole family. Quickly, you feel its penetrating effect in the air passages. It loosens bronchus and makes breathing easy. You're more than delighted with its effect in clearing up bad coughs.

Pinex is a compound containing the finest quality of Pinex, in concentrated form, a well-known and reliable soothing agent in winter coughs. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

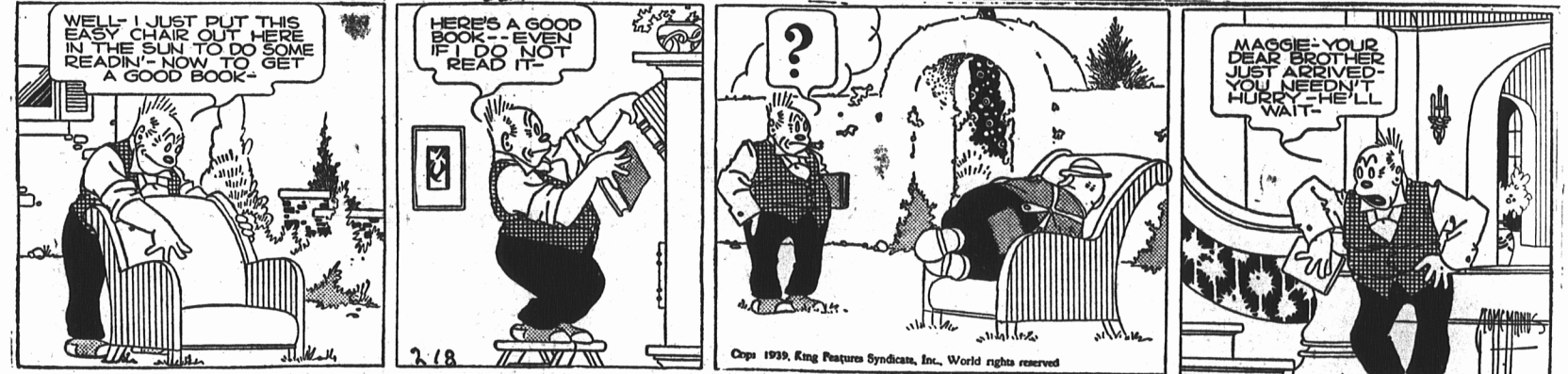
OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

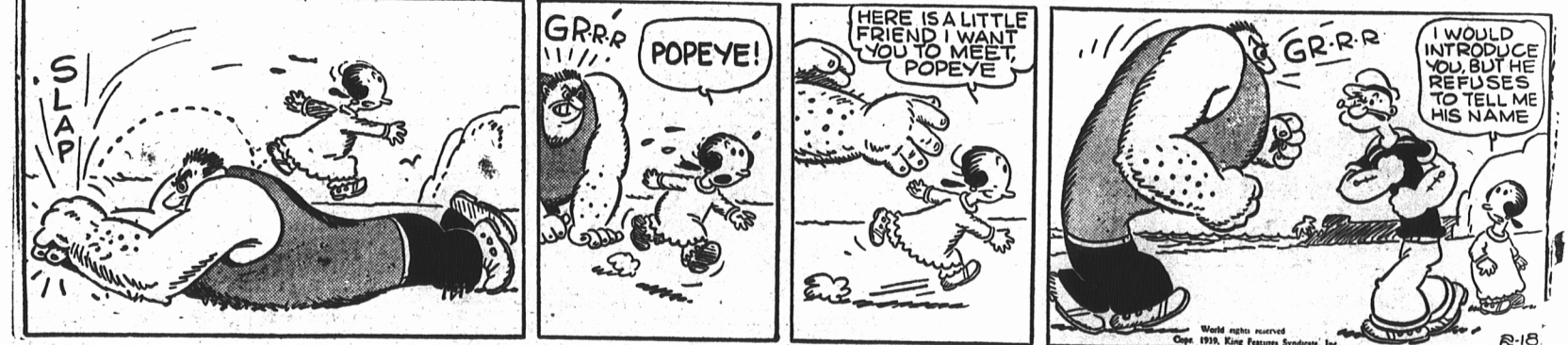


BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



Thimble Theatre. Starring POPEYE—Now Showing—"A Bashful Beau."—Monday—"Those Newfoundlands Will Lay Down."



TIPPIE and "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



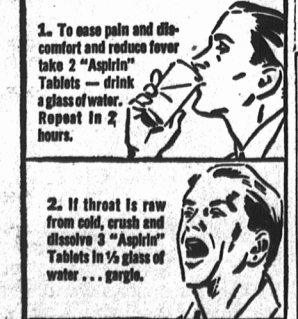
TILLIE THE TOILER--A SWELL BREAK FOR MAC

By West...



First Aid To Cold Sufferers

These Pictures Tell You What To Do for Amazingly Fast Relief



Just Be Sure You Get "Aspirin" Tablets. You Will Feel Better in a Hurry

The simple way pictured above often brings amazingly fast relief from discomfort and sore throat accompanying colds.

Try it. Then—see your doctor. He probably will tell you to continue with "Aspirin" because it acts so fast to relieve discomforts of a cold. And to reduce fever.

This simple way, backed by scientific authority, has largely supplanted the use of strong medicines in easing cold symptoms. Perhaps the easiest, most effective way yet discovered.

Demand and Get "ASPIRIN"

