

JIM TURNER KILLED.

(Continued from Seventh Page.)

lands were plastered over with six mortgages before mine was reached. I saw the money was lost and I never prosecuted. I finally took two notes of \$12,000 each, and he agreed to pay, but I never got a cent."

The distress to that he caused was something terrible. A great many went to law, but they never got any satisfaction. He was a Nova Scotian by birth, and, I believe, a carpenter by trade.

He swindled Jacob Bertz out of \$40,000 and Mr. Bertz like the rest, could never get any of it back. Mr. Bertz says the dead man has a big cache somewhere, which he estimates at over \$200,000.

"In 1889 to 1893 he collected from various persons on different pretexts over \$275,000," said Mr. Bertz, "and all his outlay for living, office rent, attorneys and other expenses was not over \$75,000. He has got the rest stowed away in securities. I had access to all his accounts during the investigation of his transactions by court, and I know what I say is correct. He may have it in deposit vaults, or he may have shipped it to Canada."

"I met him first in 1889 through John Brown. I was then in the money-lending business, and he brought me securities, and I began to accommodate him and lent him in all about \$40,000. Then I found, when it was time that pages had been torn out of the securities and that he had managed to get abstracts made which left out a portion of the facts. He had stood in with officials and hired lawyers to induce the makers of abstracts to leave certain things out. He had timber and desert lands on which he had paid 25 cents an acre and owed \$1 more, and these he would value at \$5 an acre and in this and other ways would play himself up as a great land holder."

"If I did not have a family I would have acted as Frenna did long ago," said V. Duham, the proprietor of the photograph gallery at the corner of Mission and third street.

"I have no sympathy for the dead man. Turner should have died long ago, and only my family kept me from killing him. He virtually drove me and my family on the street. All my accumulated earnings went to Turner and in all he got over \$14,000 out of me."

At the inquest, says the Call, a dozen witnesses in all were called, and only a few facts were obtained. The questions of the Coroner were directed along fixed lines, and he attempted to find a motive for the crime. No one witnessed the shooting, but the majority were on the scene soon after the crime was committed. The testimony showed that five shots were fired, four of which penetrated different parts of Turner's body. No one could say positively that Frenna had made threats against the life of Turner, though several heard Turner say that Frenna had threatened to kill him. Some stress was laid on the oft-repeated question whether Turner was in the habit of carrying a pistol, but no evidence was given which would establish the fact. All the witnesses that saw Frenna immediately after the shooting agreed that he declared that the crime was committed in self-defence.

The ending of J. F. Turner's life has uncovered a veritable sea of business iniquities and if the whole truth rises from the depths in which it is buried some interesting tales will be furnished gratis. Turner in reality practiced upon the cupidity of man, and this accounts for his success. J. P. Frenna was thick in the schemes which Turner concocted and which resulted in Frenna's financial undoing. Frenna had no hesitancy in declaring repeatedly that he would put Turner behind the bars if he lost every cent he had. To a number of men who got shaved in his shop he has said from time to time that he would be forced to inflict the "severest violence upon Turner; that this would be the only course left him."

Frenna appeared before Police Judge Graham yesterday morning and was instructed in regard to his legal rights. The case was then continued until this morning pending the action of the Coroner's jury.

William Patrick Walsh, a messenger boy in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company, tells the following story of the shooting:

"I was coming down stairs from the ninth floor of the Crocker building, and just as I reached the last step of the third floor I heard loud talking between two men near the elevator about twenty feet from me. I should judge. They seemed to be quarrelling. One man was walking toward the other, and at that moment I saw a flash of a pistol in the man's hand who was walking toward the other. I immediately ran back upstairs as fast as I could to get out of the way of stray bullets. The last shot was fired about the time I reached the ninth floor. I saw people coming out of the offices on the ninth floor and going to the elevator to the third floor, where I saw a man lying on the floor where I saw the shots fired. I think there were five shots fired that I heard. I went to the City Hall this morning to testify at the Coroner's inquest, as I supposed his office was there, but as I did not find it I did not testify. I have not been seen by any other reporters or others today in regard to this case."

The Jury returned a verdict of manslaughter.

TURNER DEFENDED.

"To prove that the murderer of my husband is making his crime the blacker by falsehood," said Mrs. Turner last night, "a relation of the various business dealings between them is only necessary. It was about five years ago when my husband secured a loan from his murderer of \$6000. Their dealings went along for a time and finally, after Frenna had so profited through my husband, together with those for whom he was a tool, ingratitude common in his race was manifested and he caused my husband's arrest. During the first trial my husband went to A. A. Martin and through him secured \$6000 from the First National Bank with which to pay off the debt owing to Frenna. Going back, it will be found that during the trial Frenna swore that the only security he had for the money owing from my husband was the Fresno deed, which he claimed was

forged. As a matter of fact, he held a mortgage and deeds upon my husband's property as security aggregating an amount many times greater than the amount of money due him, the mortgage alone being for \$24,000. When the indebtedness was paid off through Mr. Martin, all the deeds which Frenna held were reconveyed to Mr. Turner and the mortgage passed to other hands. Shortly after this Mr. Turner found that he was unable to pay bank the \$6000 secured by Mr. Martin and he again borrowed \$3000 from Frenna.

At the same time Frenna had agreed to drop the prosecution of my husband, and all the papers he had used in such prosecution were taken and left in the office of Attorney Ackerman, subject to my husband's call. My husband, instead of going and taking the papers, so far trusted Frenna that he left the papers in Mr. Ackerman's office, and one day Frenna, showing the value of his word, secured an order of court, again took the papers and reopened the prosecution of my husband. All of this can be proved by the attorneys who represented my husband at that time. Since then my husband has paid Frenna the money he owed him to the last dollar, and that is proved by the fact that it was not long ago when Frenna and his wife again reconveyed deeds to my husband conveyed to them to secure the mentioned indebtedness.

"I will have all the records when it comes to the trial, and if they try to prove that my husband robbed his murderer I can prove that it is false. Frenna failed in the laundry business just a few years ago, and then opened a barber shop on Polk street. Now, after acknowledging a settlement, he claims that since then he has loaned my husband \$18,000 on various promises. Where did he get this money? All he ever had Mr. Turner made for him, and if he holds my husband's notes, as he claims, he got them through blackmail, and this will be a matter of proof."

"There was nothing due Frenna, and he knows that when he killed my husband it was deliberate murder. Four years ago in the offices at 240 Montgomery street he snapped a revolver in my husband's face and would have killed him but for the intervention of Charles Turner, my husband's brother. He jumped into the room and then Frenna backed out like a coward."

D. E. Beseker, among the last to see Turner alive, says that at one time Frenna told him that Turner did not owe him a cent, a complete settlement having been effected between them. Mr. Beseker also knew of the word sent Frenna to sent his account to Jake Rauer if he had one for settlement, and no account came. In regard to the statement that Frenna holds notes from Turner for \$18,000 he also says is false. Turner was either careless or Frenna warned them from him by persecution and threats.

All in all, there are many who have come forth to give their evidence against Turner, but there will be many to give theirs against Frenna for the act, which even many of his best friends say was premeditated and that of a coward.

Honest Advice Free to Men.

The DISPATCH is requested to publish the following: All men who are suffering from overwork, excess or youthful errors, are aware that most medical firms advertising to cure these conditions cannot be relied upon. Mr. Graham, a resident of London, Ont., living at 437 1/2 Richmond St., was for a long time a sufferer from above troubles and after trying in vain many advertised remedies, electric belts, etc., became almost discouraged and hopeless. Finally he confided in an old Clergyman who directed him to an eminent and reliable physician, through whose skilful treatment a speedy and perfect cure was obtained.

Knowing to his own sorrow that so many poor sufferers are being imposed upon by unscrupulous quacks, Mr. Graham considers it his duty to give his fellow-men the benefit of his experience and assist them to a cure by informing anyone who will write to him in strict confidence where to be cured. No attention can be given to those writing out of mere curiosity, but anyone who really needs a cure is advised to address Mr. Graham as above.

The Latest in Executions.

The voice of the humanitarian is being raised just now in indignant appeal against the new mode of execution that the Frenchmen propose to adopt in place of the guillotine. The new method consists in getting rid of murderers by piercing their brains with a needle. The criminal is placed in a chair, his hands firmly bound to the framework, and over his head, fitting down on the shoulders, is placed a huge helmet resembling the helmet that the deep-sea diver wears. Where the temples of the wearer come are two holes, through which penetrate the points of needles, these needles being connected with an electric battery. The executioner touches a button. Instantly the two needles leap from their sockets and penetrate through the temples into the brain of the criminal. At the same time an electric power is imparted to the two needles so that they are really the conveyors of powerful alternating current flashes that, it is claimed, rent asunder and destroy so large a portion of the brain cells that death is instantaneous.

The advocates of death-helmet-killing claim that it is really the most humane in the world, and that the objections to its use are purely imaginative and wholly ill-founded. They point to the electrocution favoured in the United States as being less merciful, because it is an electric killing that keeps the condemned in the grasp of the current for some seconds, while the electric helmet method is instantaneous, for with an electric needle through the brain no one can live for even a fraction of a second.

Spain's way of ridding the earth of murderers by fastening them in a chair and choking them to death is pointed out as barbarous enough to make the proposed

On the first indication of Diarrhoea or Dysentery a few doses of DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY will promptly check the advance of these dangerous diseases.

It has been over 40 years in use and has no equal for the cure of bowel complaints of young or old. There are many dangerous imitations on the market, so it would be wise to see that the full name, Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, is on every bottle you buy.

French method seem by comparison a feather-bed death, while the brutal hanging favoured in England and in parts of the United States makes the French authorities shudder. Brunswick executions, where the old-fashioned headsman still wields his axe over the head of the criminal, who kneels at the block to receive the butcher's stroke, have received equally sweeping condemnation.

Whatever the opposition element may say about it there seems to be every possibility of the death helmet being adopted as the national method of execution in France and the historical guillotine being relegated to the museums as a relic of the past.

An Interesting Case.

Mr. W. G. Phyll, proprietor Bodega Hotel, 36 Wellington street, East Toronto, says:—"While living in Chicago I was in a terrible shape with itching and bleeding piles. I tried several of the best physicians and was burnt and tortured in various ways by their treatments to no avail, besides spending a lot of money to no purpose. Since coming to Toronto I learned of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I used but one box and have not been troubled with pile in any shape or form since."

ELABORATE SPY SYSTEM

Formed by the Crafty Kruger, Perfect in Its Way.

No one ever denied that Oom Paul, president of the South African Republic, was an astute old statesman. Time and again he has beaten our British cousins in diplomacy and has proved his worth as a diplomatist.

At the time of the Jameson raid it caused Dr. Jameson and his associates considerable surprise that their plans were known to the Boers almost as soon as they were conceived. The British were met, fought, and defeated by an unbushy body of men, almost at the very beginning of their attack, and it was believed at the time that one of their number had turned traitor and given the plans to the Boers, but now the secret is known.

The old warrior enlisted the services of the barmaids at Johannesburg in the political secret service. Through them he learned that new men were being enlisted in the Cape police, and that new guns were being shipped, week after week from England. Through the same course he was informed of the attempts that were being made by English politicians to force the hands of the government of the Orange Free State in case war should be declared by the British Government against his country. The Englishmen babbled all this over their cups, and the barmaids' winning smiles and bright eyes never gave them the suspicion that they were telling stories of importance.

No sooner had the pretty barmaids enticed from the sturdy colonists their important secrets than Oom Paul was informed. The old statesman knew how to parry blow with blow. To the amazement of the British, no sooner had they increased their force of available fighters by means of secret enlistment than they were informed that Oom Paul had enlisted a still larger number of men. No sooner had their guns arrived from England than they found out that the Boers had obtained from a firm in Germany a larger number of weapons of still better manufacture. By means of always being forewarned Kruger warded off war.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CURED OF ECZEMA.

I was troubled for several years with Eczema and tried several doctors but to no purpose. Then I was advised to use Burdock Blood Bitters, and did so with the greatest success, as six bottles entirely cured me. Wm. G. Uglow, Port Hope, Ont.

Face to Face.—"I've got the money to back my offer," said the ponderous citizen, "and I'd give a fortune to anybody who could show me how to reduce my weight." "And I'd do the same for anybody who could stop my hair from falling out. By the way, how did you make your money?"

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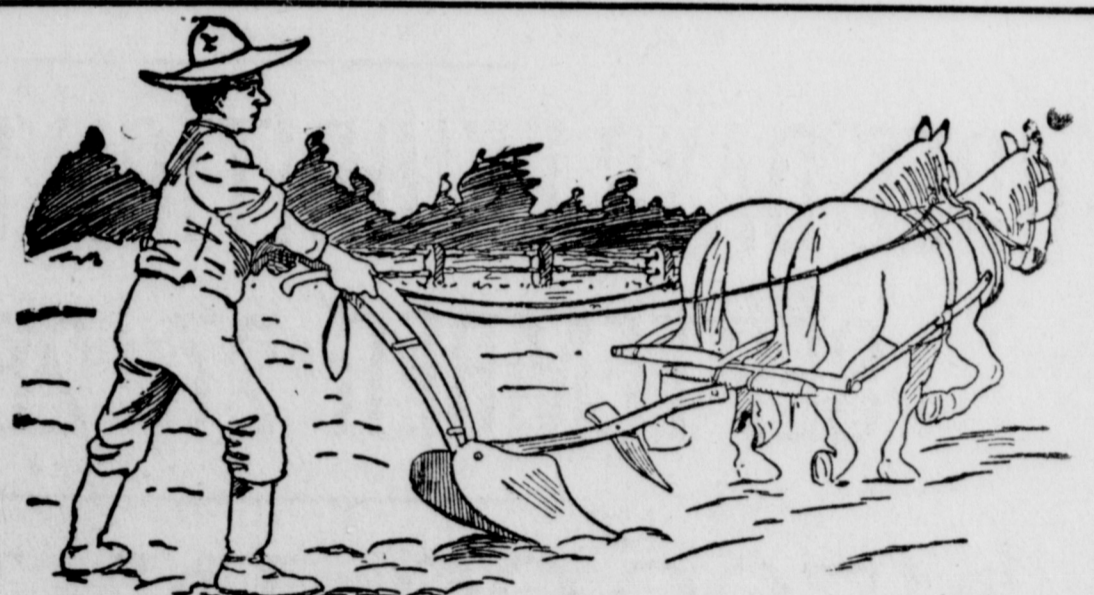
ITS MOST SUCCESSFUL YEAR.

The following figures illustrate the gains made over 1897, its previous most successful year:

Assets	increased	\$364,651.39	now totalling	\$3,137,828.61
Cash Income	"	87,370.32	"	785,130.81
Net Surplus	"	45,917.33	"	474,029.08
Insurance in force	"	1,874,830.00	"	20,595,708.00

A policy in the North American is a safe and remunerative investment because the Company's financial position is unexcelled.

L. GOLDMAN, Secretary. WM. McCABE, Managing Director.
HUGH S. WRIGHT, District Manager, Woodstock.



I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarial districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tabules, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tabules will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, 'Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?'

WANTED.—A case of bad health that RIFANS TABULES will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word RIFANS on the package and accept no substitute. RIFANS for 5 cents or twelve packets for 45 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thorough testimonial will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 23 Spruce St., New York.