

# Sleepless?

**Nerves Are Racked  
Vitality is Lowered**

**Opates, Sedatives, Narcotics, Worse  
Than Useless. Produce No  
Permanent Good.**

Healthy, natural sleep can't be produced by drugs.

First, the blood circulation must be improved. Congestion of blood in the head must be removed. Irritation in the brain must be relieved.

It's because Ferrozone equalizes circulation, because it soothes the irritation, because it removes congestion, that it does cure insomnia.

For building blood and nerve, for instilling force and life into over-worked organs, for establishing strength and vitality, where can you find anything so sure as Ferrozone?

Remember, sleep is just as important as food. You must sleep, or break down.

You can't if you'll use Ferrozone and thereby remove the conditions which now keep you from sleep.

Ferrozone is not a narcotic, not a dope; it is a health-giving tonic that any child or delicate woman can use. Absolutely safe is Ferrozone. Take it for a month, take it for a year—no harm, but immeasurable good will result.

To sleep well, look well, feel well, to be free from depression, nervousness, or blues—use Ferrozone. It's a food tonic, a healer to the weak and wretched, a boon to the sleepless. Sold everywhere in 50c boxes, six for \$2.50, by mail from the Cattarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.



**A LIFE SENTENCE.**

## The Italian, Monacelli, Goes to Prison For Life For the Murder of Nicholas Legany.

### Circuit Court.

The case of the King v. Bentley, for grievous bodily harm and assault, was heard before the court here this afternoon. The story of young Amos Derrah, who owns a farm in Glassville, is that last summer Sam Bentley's horse strayed over into their oat field. He went and caught the animal, putting it into his barn, and sent word to Bentley to come and get it. This Bentley did. As he approached the barn he said to Derrah, "Are you the pound keeper?" And to this Derrah answered "No." Bentley then shook his fist in Derrah's face, and on Derrah telling him not to shake his fist in his face, Bentley caught him, running his fingers into his mouth and tore his jaw considerably. Bentley then went into the stall where the horse was and stepped up into the manger. Derrah followed him in, and after more words Bentley struck him over the head with a board, cutting it. Derrah fell and lay for a moment or two unconscious. At this juncture Mrs. Derrah rushed in and tried to take the stick from Bentley. Bentley turned and kicked her several times, using abusive language as he did so. On the face of this Bentley comes to the stand, swears that he did not strike either Mrs. Derrah or her son, but that young Derrah struck him, that Miss Derrah her daughter, and a boy there all rushed at him with sticks and young Derrah vigorously put the boots to him, as he phrased it.

Mr. Carvell appeared for the defendant and Hon. H. L. McLeod for the crown. The jury, after deliberating over the evidence for an hour, returned a verdict of not guilty on the first charge of bodily harm, but on a charge of assault recommended him to jail.

Samuel Bentley was found guilty of common assault and fined \$20 or three months' gaol. The murder trial here Wednesday morning was practically at a standstill for over an hour and a half. Mr. Fowler for some reason or other failed to appear, and the case was given into the hands of T. C. L. Ketchum of Woodstock. Mr. Ketchum not being familiar with the case was forced to take some time to interview the prisoner and arrange his defence.

The petit jury called and sworn are: Edward London, Thomas McCain, Samuel Armour, Hebert Long, John F. McBride, Johnathan Jones, Alexander P. Ritchie, W. M. C. Good, M. O. Clunn, Michael Menan, W. Odbert Ebbett and Ebbett and Edward Colwell. Not a single objection was made made by either side.

Hon. H. F. McLeod, opened for the crown very briefly and called as his first witness Mrs. Chas. Wallace. Mrs. Wallace told her story in a shaking voice as follows: "I live at Beechwood with my husband and father. I was at my home there on August 8th last. I knew both Nicholas and Sandy. I met Nicholas two years ago and met him again three days before the murder. He came to the house to buy string beans on the Sunday before the shooting. He asked us if he could get lodgings at our house, as the car was almost intolerable from the heat. We gave him a room. On Aug. 8th, about 7.30, I went to milk and on coming back at 8 p. m. I found the prisoner and Louis Degregardie standing at the front door. I went into the dining room and they came in, too. The dining room is about ten feet by fourteen. I was working getting tea and was not speaking with them at all. When we sat down we asked them to have something to eat and they said they had eaten at the car. I went out presently. Pa went in and I heard them talking. About nine Legany came. I was then in the kitchen washing dishes. My father, Louis, the prisoner, and Legany were in there then. My husband had a headache and he went to it"

down. I was about half an hour washing my dishes. I then went in and a few minutes after said: "It's bedtime, boys." I got up to go out to fasten the kitchen door and as far as I know there was no trouble. Nicholas was sitting in a large chair. I came back to the dining room door. I saw Nicholas sitting in the chair and Sandy standing a short way from his chair, firing at him. He fired more than one shot. I saw Nicholas fall on the hall floor about ten feet from his chair. I didn't see father or Louis. Sandy went out the kitchen window and Louis went too, but came back in a moment with three Italians. I went to the wounded man and found his coat on fire. I put it out and with the help of the Italians we put him on a cot bed and telephoned to Mr. Kearney, who came. Dr. Ross got there about 12 p. m., and the next day Legany was removed to Woodstock.

Cross-examined, witness said she would swear that she had not sold whiskey to the prisoner, nor did she remember Nicholas asking her to sell the crowd drinks on the night before. There was whiskey in the house the night of the shooting, and she would not swear she did not sell whiskey to the prisoner that night. She did not know a girl named Ketch, nor had she heard of her before the shooting.

The afternoon session resumed at 2 p. m., with a continuation of the cross-examination of Evelyn Wallace. Mr. Ketchum asked: "Did you sell prisoner and Angelo liquor on Aug. 8th?"

"I do not remember."

"Did you see any whiskey in the room before the shooting?"

"Yes. There was a bottle sitting on the table."

"Were you in the room alone that evening with the prisoner, Nicholas or Louis?"

"No."

"Did the deceased ever try to be affectionate with you?"

"No, not that evening."

"Did you ever hear him make a remark, 'I'm boss on the road and in this house too'?"

"No."

"Do you know of any trouble between Monicelli and Nicholas?"

"No."

"Ever hear of Nicholas quarrelling?"

"Yes; I saw him fighting with a fellow named Hatheway."

Robert Wallace, the husband of Evelyn, was the next witness.

He said he came home Saturday night with a bad headache, which continued all the next day. He did not see Monicelli or Louis come into the house, as he was lying down in his bedroom. He was awakened about 9 o'clock and ran out into the hall, where he found Nicholas lying groaning on the floor. He did not touch him then, but help place Nick on the train the next day. He did not know any of the Italians.

Louis Degregardie, the Italian witness of the tragedy, gives this evidence:

"I am from Italy and am 24 years old. I have been to this country twice. I have known Sandy for a year and knew Nicholas since last February. I worked at Beechwood since last May. We slept in the car. I never knew Mrs. Wallace until that Sunday when I went there with Sandy to get a drink. I saw Mr. Demerchant there. Sandy and I went in and sat down in the dining room. There was just Sandy, Mrs. Wallace and I in the room. In about one-half hour Sandy and Nicholas came. Sandy and Nicholas talked together. I heard Nicholas say he would like to throw Sandy out of the room. Sandy offered him a drink and Nicholas said no; if he wanted a drink he could get his and pay for it himself. Nicholas said if he couldn't be boss at the camp he would be boss there. I did not know what led to these words, but I think Sandy offered him a drink and when he wouldn't take it, they seemed to have words. They were both talking in English then and I could not understand a single sentence of it. Sandy got a bottle in the"

house and when Mrs. Wallace came in she sat on Nicholas' lap, and he said to Sandy: "See how well I can kiss this lady; that's more than you can do," and Sandy said if she's your wife you got me to deal with. I got up and went over to the door. The lady got up and went out a minute later. Sandy and Nick both got up quarrelling. Sandy fired and Nicholas caught at him and then he fired again. Sandy broke the kitchen window and went out and I went out through the door. I went back with two or three Italians a moment later."

Cross-examined, he said he did not know who brought the whiskey into the room, the old man or the lady. In his country everybody carries a knife or a revolver. He stated he knew that the prisoner and Nicholas had some row over a girl named Jase Ketch. He had seen her once. They were all pretty full the night of the murder. Sandy paid for the liquor. They had one drink before they went over to Wallace's. They got their beer in their car. Nick did not have any at all.

Dr. Grant was called next. He attended Legany at the hospital. Saw him first about 6 a. m. He was suffering from three bullet wounds. One had gone in his neck, glanced along the collar bone and lodged in the bottom of the lung. There was another in the hip and lodged in the opposite side in the muscles. The third was merely a skin wound. The first wound would cause death and the second would be likely to do so.

Miss Ella Lane, matron of the Carleton County Hospital at Woodstock, gave evidence of receiving a telephone message about 3 a. m. Monday morning that a special would arrive with a patient. They prepared a room. The patient arrived about 6 a. m. They treated him but he died about 11 o'clock in the afternoon.

Deputy Sheriff Armstrong told of the vain search for the prisoner after the shooting.

Mr. Estabrooks, brakeman on the C. P. R., remembered taking the train up to bring Legany to Woodstock, and of taking him on the train and bringing him to Woodstock.

Herbert Lindsay, constable for Carleton County, was employed in the search of Monicelli. He went to Brown's Siding and waited till about 11 p. m., hiding in a store. He saw his man come in there about this time and he arrested him without any resistance. This was the Friday after the shooting.

Thursday morning session in the murder trial opened at 10 a. m. Mrs. Wallace was recalled. Mr. Ketchum questioned her closely as to the position of the bullets she had found on the floor, but did not succeed in disclosing anything of interest.

Mr. Ketchum opened very briefly for the defence and called as his first witness Joseph Murray, of Houlton. He said he had been well acquainted with Sandy for some time. He had always been well behaved and had borne a first rate reputation. Mr. Murray is Italian overseer on the G. T. P.

The next witness, Nalalia Buraglia, of Woodstock, agent for Louis Murray, said he knew the prisoner some time ago at Chamcook. The prisoner has always borne a good reputation and was well liked. Mr. Murray's private opinion of Sandy is that he is a good fellow, while Nicholas, he said, was one of the most quarrelsome Italians on the

## A BOON TO MOTHERS.

**When Children are Injured!**

Children are always sustaining cuts, bruises, burns, etc., and not infrequently contract ringworm, scalp diseases, and similar skin troubles at school. Mothers will find Zam-Buk without equal for all these accidents and diseases.

Mrs. Thomas Allen, 156, Water Street, St. Mary's (Ont.), says:—"My daughter Mildred 4 years old, was severely burned by falling on a hot flat iron. She was burned on the heel, instep, and on the thigh very badly. I at once applied some Zam-Buk, which eased the pain, and in the course of a few days the wounds were thoroughly healed."

Mrs. George Aldridge, 12, Louise Street, Stratford, says:—"While playing barefooted about the yard my son Bertram, 6 years old, stepped on a broken glass bottle, which cut very deeply into his big toe. The cut was so deep that I sent for a doctor and had the foot properly dressed, the doctor leaving a lotion to be applied daily. Under this treatment, however, the wound seemed to get no better, but on the contrary inflammation set in. A kindly neighbour then recommended Zam-Buk. We obtained a supply, and after a few applications the child seemed to rest better, and the pain was very much reduced. In a few days, under the Zam-Buk treatment the wound assumed a better appearance, and from that time healing was very rapid. Inflammation and soreness were finally completely banished, and in ten days from the first application of Zam-Buk we took the bandages from the foot. I feel sure that but for Zam-Buk the child would have had a very bad time, and might have had to sacrifice the toe."

Not only for cuts, burns, bruises, etc., is Zam-Buk effective, but also for serious skin diseases such as eczema, ringworm, ulcers etc. It also cures poisoned sores, chronic wounds, bad leg, piles, festering sores, chapped hands, cold sores, frost-bite, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores everywhere sell at 50c a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto; 3 boxes \$1.25. You are warned against harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "just as good."

road. He knew well of the jealousy of Sandy and Nick over the Ketch girl. Mr. Murray said Miss Ketch showed a marked partiality for Sandy. This Nick resented and while he was powerless to rule the girl's affections he had power to domineer at the car and this he did not fail to do in the case of Sandy, and Sandy was forced to endure the numberless petty insults as physically he was no match for Nick. This went on for a long while and at last Sandy, thoroughly exasperated, wrote to one of the foreman about it. This, however, failed to remedy matter and probably it needed but little more provocation from Nick to bring a quick temper and already provoked youth to the place where he would shoot. In the heat of his passion.

Mr. Murray has evidently given to the public the hitherto unknown motive for the shooting. The under current that runs through the case is explained.

Mr. John Jackson, of Kilburn, foreman on the C. P. R. was foreman of Sandy's crew from early last summer, Sandy had been a model workman, and was well behaved.

Monacelli was not placed on the stand to tell his story.

This concluded the defence. Mr. Ketchum made an address of plain reasoning, of argument and facts, an appeal to the intellect of the jury. He spoke of the seriousness of the crime and of the short time his counsel had had to deal with the case, of the prisoner's inability to procure a more able or all the witnesses he would wish to bring. He dwelt on the prisoner's youth and on the peculiar position he was placed in, begged them not to bear prejudice on account of the prisoner's nationality. He pointed out that their ways and temperaments were quick and rash, their climate was responsible for the quick, passionate nature. The boy had been in our land long enough to absorb our ways. Then again the prisoner's face was not that of a murderer there was nothing callous or wicked about his face. This murder was not premeditated. There had been no malice aforethought. It was simply a rash deed committed in the heat of a moment's passion. Mrs. Wallace's evidence had seemed to be fragmentary. There had been evidence that the Wallace's had been selling whiskey to these Italians. The men there that night had certainly been under the influence of liquor and this would mitigate the case considerably. There was no plan or plot to kill, the shooting was plainly and unmistakably unpremeditated. As to Mrs. Wallace's evidence could much reliance be placed on that? She was plainly frightened, and could either she or Louis tell accurately what took place? He believed that the first shot lodged in the wall, there was evidence that Nick had jumped on Sandy and in the melee the shots were fired. If the jury were to find him guilty of murder, there was no recall, but if they bring in a verdict on the count of manslaughter, then there was mercy and recall.

Hon. H. F. McLeod while he did not show any desire to prosecute unnecessarily, presented the facts fairly and without garnish. He spoke of the kindness of Mr. Ketchum in undertaking the case as he had done and of the able defence he had made. He went on to speak for over an hour impressively and eloquently.

His Honor Judge Laundry charged rather in favor of a verdict of murder. He warned the jury that all feelings of sympathy, prejudice, malice, etc., were to be left outside the jury box. They were simply the arbiters of justice. The man who becomes a hero is the man who can sacrifice personal feelings to the call of duty and despite their feelings answer to that call.

If the jury had seen anything to warrant the belief that the man had not been defended as well as possible on account of poverty, then they had a right to take it into consideration but it was difficult to find ground for such a belief. The sooner people knew that the crown had no fund for the defense of prisoners the better for all. He defined murder or culpable homicide from the code and explained that culpable homicide might be reduced to manslaughter when the act was done in the heat of passion caused by sudden provocation.

The jury retired to their room after dinner and in a little more than an hour returned and announced a verdict of manslaughter.

His Honor Judge Laundry then sentenced the prisoner to a life term in the penitentiary.

# PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. See, at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**

## MISS JEAN SPRAGUE

TEACHER OF  
orthand and Typewriting.

RESIDENCE  
Albert St. Woodstock.