

WINTER "GARDEN PARTY."

"Builds Bonnie Babies" WRITE FOR FREE TRIAL TIN AND THE GLAXO BABY BOOK. GLAXO, 4th, Kingsway, St. Pauls, N.W.

Mr. J. T. Walmsey and Drink.

The last of the series of winter garden parties in the Whalley-road Congregational school was opened on Saturday evening by Mr. J. T. Walmsey, chairman of the Accrington...

ACCRINGTON POLICE COURT.

Yesterday. Before Messrs. J. Tomson, B. Bury, and R. Walker. Henry Crubridge, Newark-street, was charged with being drunk and riotous.

"AT HOME IN PRESTON GAOL."

Wm. Lord, of no fixed abode, was charged with begging. P.C. Dewhurst said at ten minutes past five on Saturday afternoon he was on point duty...

CLAYTON CO-OP.

The quarterly report of the Clayton-Moors Co-operative Society, issued this week, states that the Society still continues to make headway, and the trade done and the total cash sales amounted to £313.35...

BILLIARDS.

Accrington and District Semi-Billiard League. Played at St. Andrew's on December 29th. O. Benson 100 100 H. Bullock 100 100...

ST. ANDREW'S V. POSTMEN'S CLUB.

Played at St. Andrew's on December 29th. W. Edwards 75 J. Crosswhite 100 F. Shaw 75 J. Atisworth 100...

OAK STREET V. ST. ANNES.

Played at Oak-street on December 30th. F. Bowker 62 B. Moore 100 M. Moore 100 F. Bourne 47...

ST. JAMES' V. ST. AUGUSTINE'S.

Played at St. James' on December 29th. A. Barlow 100 E. Taylor 68 Smith 25 F. Sanderson 139...

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course," you needn't bite my head off for asking," she retorted, for his tone had been blunt and almost harsh. "There's a carriage driven up to the front door. Miss Vian's brother is here."

OUR NEW STORY. THE DEAD MAN.

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT, Author of "By Right of Sword," "For Love of Crown," "The Case of Lady Broadstone," "In the Name of the People," &c., &c.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE:

Oliver Rentman, a rising novelist, who tells the story, meets a girl on a Mediterranean trip and falls in love with her although she refuses to divulge her surname. Maria is her baptismal name.

A FATAL BLUNDER.

The first few minutes after the discovery that Hoffgang was dead were the most terrible of my life. The horror of the tragedy, the spectacle of the dead man, the awesome plight in which it involved us, the absorbing terror of the possible consequences, and the overwhelming despair and impotent, unavailing regret numbed and chilled me, so that I stood trembling like a man in a palsy, in capable for the time of thought or act.

Gourley was even more overcome than I. He collapsed entirely, and sat huddled up in his chair, moaning and shuddering in utter despair.

Winford was differently affected. He remained near the table, staring blankly at the dead man as if unable to understand what had occurred, or to believe that the Jew was really dead. He stretched out his hand and lifted the dead man's arm, recoiling with a gesture of horror.

"If you had helped when I called, this wouldn't have happened," I said. "Why didn't you?" He started at the sound of my voice as if from a drunken dream, and stared at me with a vacuous, bewildered look, like that of a man who had suddenly lost his grip of things, or was bereft of his senses.

"You can settle that among your three selves; but my opinion is he took his own life." He knew the game was over. But we could talk afterwards. "We've got to do something," and after a glance at Winford, he crossed to Gourley and shook him violently. "Don't sit whining there. We must clear out of this."

"No one's going to do any rousing till I'm out of here," he answered, turning fiercely on me. "No one knows we came here, and no one need know when we leave. There's a good idea in that." "Do you think I did this?" he growled, in a deep whisper.

"I didn't, Mr. Rentman. I don't mind being a dog for that, but I might as well be a pig. If my word isn't good enough, you can have any sort of oath you like to swear for."

"Somebody did it," I answered, with a gasp, and I was almost suffocated by the facts were too strong for me to accept his denial. "You can settle that among your three selves; but my opinion is he took his own life."

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"What are we going to do?" I asked. "Nothing in particular. I've been in too many tight corners to be scared now. I didn't kill the man; but if I have to die for it, I shall have to. That's all. And I'm not a man to be scared. I'm a Jew, and I know my place, and look at it as I would, there was nothing but his motive and his fierce rage at the moment to distinguish his case from ours."

"I don't believe he has the pluck to fire one off." "Then it was suicide. Hoffgang is sure to have had a revolver by him, and when he saw that Manuel meant going for him, he probably whipped it out and shot himself."

"Hoffgang wasn't the man to take his own life," I objected. "You don't mean that. It was very likely an accident. You'll see that will be the verdict at the inquest. Everything points to it, my friend. My money affairs are sure to be found in a devil of a mess; and there's the most right thing to do."

"Do you seriously mean that you don't know?" I asked, amazed by the apparent sincerity with which the question was asked. "I was never more serious in my life."

"I'm afraid that there's not much material here Miss Desborough," I managed to say calmly, although my voice was down a tone. "But I haven't half done yet. I'm sure there's something in it. The four went off in a huff, and I saw them. I saw them."

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STREET LIGHTING IN ACCRINGTON.

Improvements Recommended. Many complaints of the lighting of the borough were made at the meeting of the Accrington Town Council a month ago. It was then stated that the matter was receiving attention.

HIGHER ANTLEY WARD.

Existing lamps to be removed as indicated in Moorhouse-street, Marsden-street, and Lydia-lam; two new lamps to be fixed and two replaced by high pressure lamps.

SPRING HILL WARD.

One new pillar lamp to be fixed in Willow-lane, opposite back Corporation-street, Claret-street, and Jamet-street; brackets lamps to be moved and one new lamp fixed in Richmond Hill-street.

ACCINGTON OLYMPIC V. DARWEN CORINTHIANS.

This match took place on the Darwen cricket field on Saturday. Darwen coming out victors by four wickets. In the second innings, Accrington had one player short, and were also without the good services of their centre half, F. Sugar.

DR. NIKOLA'S CONVICTION.

Mr. J. R. Ormerod, of Liverpool, has received the following letter from the Home Secretary:

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