

Poor Armenian Finds New World Furnishes Its Unspeakable **Turks**

(Special Despatch to The Globe.)

BRANTFORD, June 27.—Two dusky sharpers, operating the old game, separated a trusting Armenian from \$460 here to-day. The colored men, who professed profound concern in the tribulations of Armenia, accosted Matos Dervetanian, 36 Duke street, at the corner of Market and Nelson streets, and, at a subsequent conference in a restaurant, persuaded him that they had \$10,000 which they wanted him to keep for the cause. Under the arrangement made, the Armenian drew \$260, his deposit with the Bank of Montreal, and supplemented it by \$200 which he borrowed from a compatriot. The strangers exhibited a huge roll of bills, and the Armenian was impressed.

The trio adjourned to Alexandra Park, where the "\$10,000"—together with the money of the Armenian, "just as a matter of bona fides"—was placed in a cash box, with which the latter was entrusted until it should be claimed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Matos remained on the job. The strangers vanished. The to-be-expected happened. The Armenian was down at the Police Station late in the afternoon with a cash box containing only a roll of old newspapers. And from the police occurrence book he learned that the same thing happened in Hamilton a week ago.