

MURDERED A FRIENDLESS BOY

Arrest Made in Connection With Erindale Tragedy.

Stephen Swyrda, a Pole, in Hands of Authorities.

Efforts to Clear Up the Mystery of the Murder in Peel County.

Toronto, May 13.—Within four days after Heksa-Loutick, a Galician, arrived in Toronto from Rotterdam, he was taken out to a lonely spot near Erindale and there cruelly murdered. Stephen Swyrda, a Pole, 37 years of age, of this city, is now lodged in Brampton jail on the charge of that murder. Provincial Detectives Miller and Greer last night after the arrest of the foreigner and after they had made much headway in the case believed they were justified in directly charging the man with the foul murder in the bush on the farm of Samuel Fasken near the village of Erindale, in the county of Peel, on the night before Good Friday. Police investigation points to the victim having been taken out from this city by way of the Port Credit electric cars under the impression that work was to be found for him with a farmer by the name now under arrest. The young man found dead left Toronto about a o'clock on the evening before Good Friday in company with the prisoner, who returned the next day alone and saying he had placed Loutick with a farmer near Clarkson. The prisoner still sticks to his story, although he has in important particulars varied his statement and cannot give any idea as to the situation of the farm where he took the victim of the murder. Provincial Detective Miller upon his return to the city last night from Brampton, where he went with Provincial Detective Greer and High Constable Brody, of Brampton, to lodge the prisoner in jail, went to work again here to get together a strong chain of evidence which the officers believe will go a long way towards clearing up the mystery which clouded the murder of Heksa-Loutick in the Peel county bush on the night of April 16.

Found the Murdered Man.
It is just a week ago last Sunday since three little boys came across the body of Loutick lying in the bush on the farm of Samuel Fasken. Everything pointed to a foul murder having been committed, and the autopsy conducted bore out the theory of the police officers that the man's skull had been crushed in by a blow with a heavy piece of wood which bore traces of blood and which was found not far from the dead body. It appeared a bonfire had been started in the bush, and a whiskey flask as well as some beer bottles showed there had been some drinking. A valuable clue was furnished the police officers in two receipt checks issued on the electric railway for passage from Sunnyside to Port Credit. These virtually fixed the date of the murder as about April 16, and a slip with the name of M. D. Davis, the labor contractor at 117 Front street west, led to the identity of the victim, Loutick, who was but seventeen years of age, was sent to Canada via Rotterdam to work on the Grand Trunk Railway construction. As there was no work just then, and as the young man was not a likely fellow, Mr. Davis advised him to seek employment elsewhere.

Victim Had No Money.
Being practically without funds, he slept in the police cells for two nights, and the third day, the police say, he fell in with the prisoner, who listened to the new arrival's story of hard luck, and invited him to his lodging house at 139 Adelaide street west, kept by Stephen Vasiliak. Two nights they slept together, and about 5 o'clock on the evening before Good Friday started out, ostensibly to look for work on a farm. Loutick parted with his concertina to the lodging house keeper for one dollar. The next day the prisoner returned to the place, saying he had placed Loutick and another with a farmer who had given him \$1.75. A dollar of this the prisoner paid the lodging house man on a bill for tobacco and room rent, which he owed. These facts are all admitted by the prisoner, who claims he will be able to point out the farm.

Pole is Arrested.
Provincial Detectives Miller and Greer and High Constable Brody, of Brampton, were yesterday led to the lodging house and to the room occupied by the prisoner by a Pole who assisted the authorities in the investigation. The foreigner entered into the case on Saturday last, and yesterday he was back with all the information upon which the arrest was made. Provincial Detective Miller slipped into the man's room yesterday morning, and found him just rolling out of bed. Taking all the necessary precautions to see that the suspect was not armed, the officer searched the room and discovered what is said to be an important bit of evidence.

On his arrival here Loutick had in his valise some matches of strange manufacture, and some of these were found with the prisoner. Other articles were picked up in the room, and an effort will be made to show that some of these things belonged to Loutick, and were stolen from his valise, which was picked up on the Fasken farm by the hired man and afterwards destroyed. This valise was found to have a hole cut in the bottom.

Story Told by Prisoner.
The prisoner was taken to the Court street station, and afterwards to Brampton, where he was remained on the charge of murder by Magistrate H. H. Shaver, of Toronto Township, for a week. On the way to Brampton in broken English the prisoner freely discussed the death of the lad, and said that Loutick had fallen in with some Jews, whom he described. He, however, stuck to his story that he had placed Loutick with a farmer. The prisoner took his arrest coolly, and on the journey to Brampton puffing away at cigarettes furnished him. He claimed to be 37 years of age, and said he came from Rochester last March. A woman who claims to be his wife joined him here a few days ago, and it was found from her he asserts that he received \$6 from him. Inmates of the Adelaide street lodging house say he worked but four days since coming here. From under the sweat-band of his hat was taken a Buffalo newspaper of a November date, and inquiries will be made there and at Rochester about the man.

The Inquest at Erindale.
To-day Provincial Detective Miller

will prepare for the inquest to be held to-morrow at Erindale by Coroner Sutton, of Cookville. A statement has been taken from Mrs. George Manley, of the Upper Middle road, who lives adjoining the Fasken farm, and who saw two men just about dusk near the entrance to the bush. One had a light coat and, it is claimed, a garment answering this description was found at the prisoner's room. Blood stains are also said to be noticeable on the coat.

CRUEL BACKACHES.

The Trouble Usually Due to Poor Blood—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Cure.

There is a common notion that backache is a sign of kidney disease, but this is absolutely wrong. Not one backache in a thousand has anything to do with the kidneys. Hundreds of people die of kidney disease who never had a backache—and hundreds who suffer continually from backache have nothing wrong with their kidneys. By far the most common cause of backache is muscular rheumatism. Nearly all the rest of the backaches are due to weakness and poor, watery blood, or in the case of growing girls and women, to those secret ailments that make the lives of so many of that sex miserable. Don't let a backache frighten you into the belief that you have kidney trouble. What is really needed to cure the average backache is a tonic, blood-building medicine, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood making medicine medical science has yet discovered. Every dose actually makes new, rich red blood, thus curing such common ailments as anaemia, headache, backache, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism and all the ailments of childhood and womanhood. Mrs. W. Gee, Stratheona, Alta., says: "I was a great sufferer from anaemia, I was completely run down and was tortured with headaches and backaches and dizzy spells. I doctored for a long time, but was no better than when I began. Then I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they completely restored my health."

Get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BURGLAR AT MACLEOD.

Bold Attempt Made to Rob Union Bank.
MacLeod, Alta., May 12.—Last night at a late hour a bold attempt was made to burgle the Union Bank here. Constable Lawson, when turning into 23rd street, at the corner of 2nd avenue, observed a man trying to effect an entrance to the bank through the window on the ground floor. The heavy window had been forced down almost far enough to admit of the passage of a man's body. The would-be burglar, directly he spotted Lawson, climbed down from the window and made off. Shouting a warning to halt and warning being disregarded, Lawson fired his revolver in the air and gave chase. The chase led through dark alleys and unlighted streets, the constable being guided by the sound of the retreating footsteps, but the man succeeded in effecting his escape. Two or three shots were fired by the policeman during the race. Owing to the dim light, not even a description of the man can be given, and up to the present no arrest has been made.

KICKED BY A HORSE.

Thomas Dodge, of Idleron, Badly Hurt at Stratthroy.
Stratthroy, May 12.—Thomas Dodge, a prominent workman on a farm, met with a very serious and almost fatal accident to-day. Dodge was thrown from his rig at Pincombe's mill, after which he was kicked in the face and about the head by one of the horses. When picked up Dodge presented a horrible sight. His face bone was fractured and he had an ugly gash in the back of the head and several flesh wounds, which required considerable stitching. Fortunately his skull was not fractured. His escape from death was miraculous.

CASTORIA.
The Kid You Have Always Bought.

BABIES AS A BRIBE.
Foreigner Looking for Work Offered Them to Winnipeg Official.
Winnipeg, Man., May 12.—Miko Korapanski appeared at the City Hall with his wife and two babies. He was looking for work, and tried to bribe Chief Clerk Baird in the Street Commissioner's office, by offering to make him a present of the babies. The offer was declined.

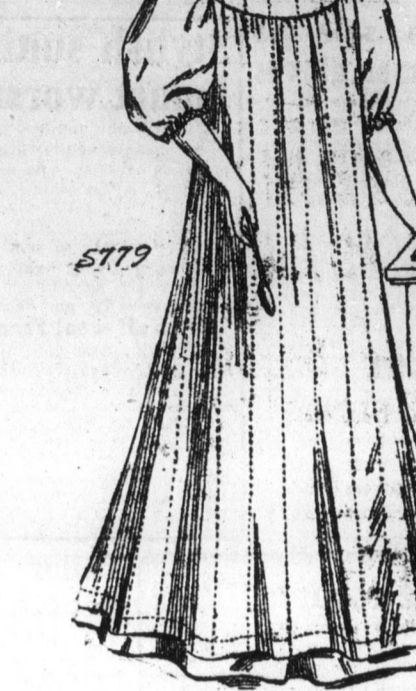
SEVEN MINERS KILLED.

Were Fighting Fire Caused by a Comrade's Carelessness.
Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 12.—Seven mine workers were instantly killed and more than a dozen injured this afternoon in an explosion in the Mount Lookout Colliery of the Temple Coal and Iron Company at Wyoming, near here. A miner left a small "gas feeder" burning all of last night, which set fire to the timbers and the coal. A gang of men were fighting the fire when the explosion occurred.

Guilty of Assassination.
A man, razor in hand was caught by his wife assassinating not an enemy, but a corn—that he needed was "Putnam's Corn Extractor, it's safe, painless and sure. Try "Putnam's"—nothing sells so good.

Sale of Mixed Paints.
To make room for our increasing drug business, we will close out our mixed paints at the following reduced prices: 1-lb. tin 9c.; 2-lb., 18c.; quart, 22c.; 1/2 gallon, 35c.; 1 gallon, \$1.25. Best quality lead paints. Also paint brushes, turpentine, oils, varnishes, etc.—Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north.

Hon. F. R. Lauder, K. C., has been sworn in as a Judge of the High Court of Justice.



A PRACTICAL WORK APRON.

No. 5779.—Every housekeeper knows the value of a large apron that may be easily slipped on. Here is one that is very practical as well as attractive, as it is full enough to cover the entire dress, and is a real aid in preserving a tidy appearance. It is also available as a studio apron, being supplied with bishop sleeves that are full enough to prevent any wrinkling of the dress sleeves underneath. The model is appropriate for linen, gingham, percale or any of the materials used for such garments. For the medium size 6 3/4 yards of material 36 inches wide will be required.

Ladies' Round Yoke Work Apron, No. 5779. Sizes for small, medium and large.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

Fun for Times Readers

So Stupid.
"The French are awfully stupid."
"Why, I always heard they were very clever people."
"Well, they aren't. I was the best French scholar in our class, and yet when I went to Paris they couldn't understand a word I said."

A Hollow Ring.
Son—Pa, why does Mr. Ring say his head is as clear as a bell?
Pa—Because there is nothing in it but his tongue.—New York Tribune.

Behind the Curtain.
New Page (to the housemaid of a poet)—Do tell me why he is always standing behind the mirror.
Housemaid—Hush! He is thinking how he will look when they raise a statue to him.—Hillegonde Buetter.

And So They Were Married.
Minister (a married man)—Do you wish to marry this woman?
Man—No.
Minister—Do you wish to marry this man?
Woman—No.
Minister—Do you like the city as a place of residence?
Man—No. I prefer the suburbs.
Minister—Do you like the suburbs?
Woman—No, indeed. I prefer the city.
Minister—Are you a vegetarian in diet?
Man—No. I hate vegetables; I live on beef.

Crushed Possibilities.
Fat Reporter—Why was my story killed?
Editor—An act of mercy. You fell down on it first.—Baltimore American.

Her Way.
"I wouldn't cry like that if I were you," said a lady to little Alice.
"Well," said Alice, "you can cry any way you like, but this is my way."—The United Presbyterian.

He Was Prospering.
City Nephew—Well, uncle, did you have a good year?
Farmer—Did I? Gosh, yes. I had four cows and three hogs killed by railroad trains and two hogs and nine chickens killed by automobiles. I cleared near a thousand dollars.—The Bohemian.

How He Made Good.
"Do you remember Bluffwood, the chap who boasted that it would not be long before he would be scorching in a big machine? Well, he made good."
"Ah, indeed? Then, I suppose he is racing around the country in a big French car?"
"Not quite, but he's a scorching in a big machine every day. Got a job running a patent ironer in a steam laundry."—Chicago News.

TRAIN-ROBBERS' BIG HAUL.
Got \$5,000 on a Great Northern Express Bound for Vancouver.
Vancouver, B. C., May 12.—J. E. Perrin, the express messenger of the Great Northern train, which left Seattle at 8:10 this morning for Vancouver, was beaten senseless by men who entered the express car presumably at Seattle, and stole \$5,000. The messenger did not recover consciousness till after the train had backed to Ballard, five miles out, where the injured man was given medical attention. The brakeman says soon after leaving Seattle he began arranging the parcels, and on hearing a noise he turned and saw two strangers in the uniform of brakeman.
One struck him a terrific blow on the

head with the butt end of a revolver. When he recovered he found he was bound hand and foot. He managed to loosen the rope, grabbed the signal rope and stopped the train. The robbers had looted the car.

C. P. R. and Its Mechanics.
Winnipeg, May 12.—The representative of the C. P. R., on the Board of Conciliation asked for by the mechanical unions conferred with Mr. James Somerville, representative of the men, to-day, regarding the appointment of a chairman, but they failed to agree, and at once wired the Minister of Labor, asking him to nominate a man. Prof. Short, of Queen's University, is spoken of as the probable man for the delicate position.

SHOT RIVAL DEAD.

A SHOCKING MURDER IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Alonso Doherty Fires Three Bullets into Joseph D. McMillan's Body in Presence of Young Lady Murderer Was in Love With.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 12.—One of the most sensational murders that have ever agitated this almost crimeless Province occurred on Sunday night at Miscouche, a small village about five miles from Summerside. The victim was Joseph D. McMillan, aged 22, a prominent young farmer, and his slayer, Alonso Doherty, aged 21.

On Sunday afternoon McMillan, accompanied by Stella Macdonald and her sister, walked from Miscouche to Summerside. In the evening McMillan and Stella left on the return to Miscouche, walking along the railway track. When about one and one-half miles from their destination they met Doherty coming towards them. It was a bright moonlight night. He had a revolver in his hand. "Hold on," he said. "Is that a revolver you have?" asked McMillan. "Yes," replied Doherty, and pulled the trigger. A 32-caliber bullet crashed into McMillan's heart, "an shot," he said, and staggered and fell.

As he lay on the ground Doherty fired two more bullets into the head of his victim, whose struggles ceased. The railway track was bordered with thick bushes. Doherty dragged the body into the woods, and accompanied the horror-stricken girl to her home. He stayed there several hours, and at daybreak went with the girl to Father Moughan, the priest, and told him the whole story, and where to find the body.

Father Moughan informed the authorities, and the body was found at the spot indicated.

Doherty went to the house of his father, informing him of the terrible deed. The old man, a respectable farmer, fell in a faint when he heard the awful news. The murderer then drove to Miscouche, waited the arrival of the police officer from Summerside, and gave himself up. He is now lodged in Summerside jail.

The representative of the press he said: "I did the deed and I know I shall suffer for it. It means either the gallops or penitentiary for life. I would not like the latter, for I would pine away and die any way. I had no quarrel with McMillan; he was one of the best fellows in Miscouche. My deed was not prompted by jealousy. I was in the habit of carrying a revolver through the woods and had placed that one in my pocket on Sunday. Some uncontrollable impulse seized me when I met McMillan and Stella. I had kept company with her for three years." Doherty then told how he dragged the body into the woods so that no one would see it. Doherty is a fine, strapping, good-looking fellow, about six feet in height. McMillan was also a splendid specimen of physical manhood.

An inquest was held by Coroner Bowens to-day, and the jury returned a verdict that McMillan came to his death from shots fired from a revolver in the hands of the prisoner. Doherty has been remanded till Thursday, when he will be tried before Stipendiary Wright.

Mild Epidemic Going Round.

It is due to impurities in the water, causes diarrhoea and headache. Those who use Nerviline get relief at once. Ten drops in sweetened water twice a day cures, and also prevents, stomach trouble, indigestion and headache. Test a 25c bottle of Polson's Nerviline yourself.

THE CANOE UPSET.

Bank Clerk Nearly Lost His Life at Kingston.
Kingston, May 12.—Frederick W. Warren, of the Bank of Montreal staff, had a narrow escape from drowning, and but for the prompt action of George Taylor he would have lost his life. He was out in a canoe and had paddled nearly half way across the harbor when, without warning, the frail craft turned turtle and he was thrown into ice cold water. Taylor in another canoe was only a short distance away when the accident occurred and quickly came to Warren's assistance. When, after much manoeuvring Taylor succeeded in getting Warren into his canoe the latter was nearly exhausted.

CASTORIA.
The Kid You Have Always Bought.

ORDERED THE MARRIAGE.
Strange Conduct of John Ott, of Philadelphia, Who Was Arrested.
Welland, May 12.—John Ott, of Philadelphia, last Tuesday ordered his sister, Miss Jennie Ott, and her sweetheart, Mr. Joseph Szabo, to get married by Friday or he would shoot them both. They hurried to Magistrate Burgess, and Chief Jones arrested the visitor and locked him in the County Jail. The couple relented later and asked him to release the prisoner, as they had agreed to marry at the ceremony. This was done, and the man who threatened after being so warned, went his way to kiss the bride.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE.
Is sent direct to the diseased part by the Improved Blow. Make the urethra, clear the prostate, stop droppings in the urine, and permanently cure Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blow on All discharges, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto, and Buffalo.

This is the day of the gentle in medicine. Cascarets have supplanted physics. They act in a natural way, not with harshness.

Most of our dull days are due to inactive bowels. Nearly all of our minor ills could be avoided by a little candy Cascaret. Also, half of our greater ills. Isn't it foolish to suffer, when there is such a pleasant way to avoid it?

Cascarets save the hours. They save the time that we waste if we are not at our best. They bring good cheer. For the blues and ill temper rarely occur when the bowels are properly helped. They make the breath sweet, the complexion clear, the eyes bright. All this for ten cents per week.

In the old days, people let matters run until they needed a large dose of physic. Then they took something severe—like castor oil, salts or cathartics. That meant abuse to the bowels. These are the days of the gentle and natural—the days of Cascarets. Carry a box always with you. For the right way to take them is one at a time—just as soon as you need it.

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FOUND THE ORE IN TRUNK.
Cobalt Jeweler Arrested as Receiver of Stolen Silver.
Toronto, May 13.—About a thousand dollars in Cobalt silver ore was found in the trunk and handbag of Joseph James Hall, a well-known Cobalt jeweler, doing business in the Opera block at the Silver City. He was arrested in this city as the receiver of stolen silver ore. Hall refuses to say from whom he obtained it. The mine owners' association at Cobalt got wind of the fact that a quantity of ore was being shipped to Toronto in a trunk and they telephoned to Thiel's Detective Service, and the city Hall's trunk as it was taken off the Silver Queen Mining Company, at Cobalt, and Mr. Robert Bryce, the superintendent of the same mine, came down to give any information they could. James E. Stein, of the Thiel Detective Service, yesterday morning watched Hall's trunk as it was taken off the Cobalt special, and helped the express porter to carry it up to a room at a down town hotel. Meanwhile Inspector Duncan had received a wire from Chief of Police Caldwell, of Cobalt, to arrest Hall, and Detectives Tipton, Guthrie and Murray were told off to apprehend him. When Hall came into the hotel he was told that he was believed to have the trunk full of illegally-obtained silver, and the men went up to search. They found altogether 175 pounds of silver, worth about six dollars a pound, or about a thousand dollars altogether. Besides having the trunk full of ore, he had a small handbag in which the ore had been packed and the straw case used to express beer bottles in had also been utilized to hide the silver away. All the ore is believed to have come from the Kerr Lake Mining Company's shafts, but representatives from the various companies at Cobalt will be down to-day to identify it.

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