

MURDER IN TENDERLOIN.

Woman Found in Her Room With Bullet in Her Heart.

One More of New York's Many Mysteries to Solve.

Police Arrested the Italian Who Lived With Her.

New York, Aug. 16.—A murder in the heart of the old tenderloin district was discovered to-day when the body of Madeline Vico, aged 50 years old, was found on the floor of her room in a lodging house at 105 West 29th street.

There was a bullet wound through her heart, and the furniture was thrown about the room, indicating that a quarrel had preceded the murder. The police are searching for an Italian known to them only as "Crino," who lived with Miss Vico, and with whom she is said to have frequently quarrelled. The murdered woman was the proprietor of an establishment known as the Eastern Star manicure parlor. Excepting a barber shop in the basement the building is occupied mainly by young women.

Isidore Abrams, the barber, told the police that Miss Vico, another woman, a man named Fernando and himself were in the barber shop until 4.30 a. m. To-day when Abrams went to his room on the floor above and in the rear of that occupied by Miss Vico, two hours later, he was awakened by groans in Miss Vico's room, and, being unable to open the door, summoned a policeman. Miss Vico's body was found seated on the floor leaning against the door opening into the room occupied by Abrams.

There was no revolver in the room, and neither Crino nor the other man or woman who were in the barber shop early to-day could be found.

Giuseppe Crino, the Italian for whom the police had been searching in connection with the case, was arrested during the morning in his room a short distance from the building where Miss Vico's body was found. He told the police that he had been in his room all night.

UNDECIDED.

Martin Malone's Course Depends Upon the Morris Suit.

No action has yet been taken to upset the contract made by the city with the Cataract Power Company to supply water to municipal residents. Mr. Martin Malone stated this morning that he looked upon the contract as illegal, owing to the vote of the citizens on June 7 and the city, he says, has not the funds to carry out the contract. He would not say whether he would give notice of motion at present or not, on account of the pending suit of Mr. R. S. Morris. He is considering the advisability of waiting for judgment. If the suit is won by Mr. Morris his motion would be defeated, while on the other hand, if the city wins in the suit, he believes he has a clear case, and will then sweep the whole Cataract bargain out of existence and leave a clean sheet.

SAW REVIEW.

Mr. E. R. Niblett Back From Old Country Trip.

Mr. E. R. Niblett, of the Bank of Hamilton, has just returned from an old country trip. He had the fine fortune to be in England at the time of the great naval review at Spithead, and saw it all. The wonderful spectacle of five miles of warships and the magnificent illuminations at night were alone worth going across the ocean to see. He was also at Cowes for the regatta, and was successful in securing a number of very fine photographs of these two great events.

ON THE TRACK.

Workman Took Short Way Home and Was Killed.

Oakville, Aug. 16.—The mangled remains of George Tomlinson were found lying beside the Grand Trunk tracks a short distance east of Oakville station Saturday morning by the sectionmen. The unfortunate man had been employed for some time at J. Nelson's evening. He was seen in Oakville on Friday evening about 9 o'clock, and it is supposed while going to his boarding house he stumbled over the tracks and was run over by the train. He was a very quiet fellow, and little is known of his connections.

Summer Drinks.

Home-made raspberry vinegar, Khovoh, Batger's, Sutton's, Stower's, Montserrat lime juice, orangeade, lemonade crystals, Ross, Schweppes' dry ginger ale, Fabelt, Schlitz, Budweiser, Red Label, Kunt, Regal, Salomon, Apollinaris, Radnor, White Rock claret, Rhine wine. A splendid assortment of wines and liquors for medicinal uses.—Bain & Adams, 89-91 King street east.

DESTROYED HIS BARN.

Lightning struck the large barns of Mr. Thomas Johnston, about a mile and a half south of Campden, during the storm last night, and set fire to them, resulting in the total destruction of the buildings and contents. Mr. Johnston had housed all his season's crops and these, together with some implements, etc., were destroyed. Fortunately he carried some insurance, but not enough to cover the loss.

"Don't you think Miss Lawrence is a speaking eye?" "I'm sure I don't know. If she had, her mouth wouldn't give them a chance to be heard."—St. Louis Times.

Mother Who Defies U. S. Navy



MRS. JAS. N. SUTTON.

Of Portland, Ore., widowed mother of young naval lieutenant who, after a year's fight, forced the navy department to reopen the inquiry into the death of her son. The second hearing, bringing out conflicting and startling testimony about the manner of young Sutton's death, has cast a dark shadow on the marine corps, and proved a nation-wide sensation.

TO BUILD SHELTER FOR THE SOCIETY.

David S. Burn (Kidd) Said to Have Plan to Assist Children's Aid Society.

That the shelter that the city has declined to erect for the Children's Aid Society will eventually be built with funds from the fortune left to David S. Burn by an Australian millionaire, whose daughter he rescued from the streets of Chicago in 1907, is the hope of local philanthropists. It has been intimated to them that as soon as Mr. Burn gets the legal technicalities cleared away he will make a grant. Burn, who was formerly David S. Kidd, and changed his name recently to comply with one of the provisions of the will, sails for Australia on Sept. 10 to collect his money. He invited a local worker to accompany him. This gentleman, who has been in close touch with Burn since he arrived in this country, says there is no doubt about the amount of money that was left by the Australian millionaire for the rescue home and

other charities, notwithstanding the effort of some of the papers to discredit the story. "If the papers had gone far enough with their insinuations," said the Times informant, "they would have been sued for libel. The matter was placed before Mr. Burn's legal advisers. I had an opportunity myself of inspecting the documents with which Burn will collect the money left to him. There is no doubt about them being genuine, and they have the endorsement of one of the best banks in Canada. One big financial concern in Toronto offered Burn \$95,000 if he would sign the papers over to them. He refused to do this. The plans for the rescue home in Toronto are further advanced than is generally known. The plans have all been prepared and the support of Archbishop McEvoy, as well as Burn returns from Australia the work will be gone on with."

GIBSON-UDELL.

Chester Gibson and Miss Lillian Udell Married on Saturday.

(Special Despatch to the Times.) Grimsby, Aug. 16.—A wedding of more than usual interest was solemnized at St. Barnabas' Church, St. Catharines, on Saturday afternoon, Rev. W. De La Rosa being the clergyman, and the parties Miss Lillian Udell, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Udell, North Grimsby township, and Mr. Chester Gibson, of the Bank of Hamilton staff here, a cousin of Hon. Wm. Gibson.

The bridal party journeyed to the City of Flowers by automobile, accompanied by the bride's sister, Miss Carrie Udell, and Mr. Harry Griffith, returning home on Saturday evening. The honeymoon will be taken later. Both Miss Udell and Mr. Gibson are deservedly popular throughout the district, and their hundreds of friends will shower their congratulations on them for the next few days.

Will Be Biggest Mason in America



GEN. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.

Of Medford, Mass., who has been acting as pious Sovereign Grand Commander of the thirty-third degree Scottish Rite Masons—the highest position among the Masons in United States—since the death of Henry L. Palmer, and who will probably be elected to the position at the September convention at Boston.

Mark Twain's physician has cut him down to four smokes a day, and the distinguished patient has summoned all his philosophy to fill the bill.

REV. DOWDALL AS BISHOP.

Egansville Priest Now Named for London Vacancy.

Although rumor is still rife regarding the vacant Bishopric of London, it is improbable that there will be any official announcement of the appointment before the meeting of the Plenary Council next month in Quebec, which will be one of the most important gatherings in the history of the Catholic Church in Canada. The feeling here is that the choice will be either Rev. Dean Mahoney, of St. Mary's Cathedral, or Rev. Father Hand, of St. Paul's Church, Toronto. Rev. Father Aylward, of St. Peter's, London, whose name has been prominently mentioned as the one likely to fill the position, and who, it is understood, has the support of Archbishop McEvoy, according to a despatch from London has expressed an earnest desire that the office should go to another. Those in close touch with church affairs here believe that with Father Aylward out of it there is little doubt but that the vacant bishopric will devolve upon either Dean Mahoney or Father Hand. However, another new name is mentioned today, Rev. Father S. P. Dowdall, of Egansville, in the diocese of Pembroke.

The decision of the congregation of Cardinals, whose office it is to make such appointments, is in the hands of Mgr. Sharretti, says a despatch from Ottawa, and with other important information, will be made public when the Plenary Council meets in Quebec.

FOUND SKELETONS.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Fifteen skeletons, lying together in such a position as to indicate hasty burial, and three English copper coins bearing the date 1720, found with the skeletons during the excavation of the United States Medical School Hospital near the banks of the Potomac, bring to light, it is believed, some Indian or prehistoric tragedy of early American days.

Be on the Watch.

We are always offering something out of the ordinary. Just now it is Parke's Borated Violet Talcum. We unhesitatingly recommend this powder for use in every home. The powder is the finest and the odor is something new and delightful. 25c per package.—Parke & Parke, druggists.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

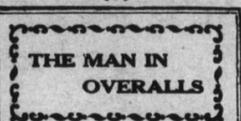
To rent at \$2 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables.

TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

Dr. Roberts' suggestion in 1881 of sewing wounds of the heart was received as a joke. Dr. Rehn, of Germany, in 1897, got the first recovery from heart wound. Altogether there have been 16 such operations, with seven amazing recoveries.

Fought in Street

Orange, Texas, Aug. 16.—K. H. Rice and his sister-in-law, Mrs. A. Smith, fought in the street with revolvers to-day, as the result of domestic troubles. Rice is alive at his home with three bullets in the body, and the woman is in jail. Mrs. Rice announced her intention of leaving her husband. He followed the two women to the street armed with a pistol, and the fight followed. Several shots were exchanged.



THE MAN IN OVERALLS

What we want, Mr. Macallum, is a leather tap. Do you know where we can find one? However, you might rent the lawn hose.

Dan Reed can tell you all about the contracts of the Hydro Electric Commission men. He has it direct.

I hope Saturday's picnic put the moulders on their feet again.

The bottle brigade is having a fine time of it just now, but wait until the snow flies. I'll be hornswoggled if I sign any more meal or night's lodging tickets.

The sooner the Crown Point people come in the better. But we play no favorites. They will have to come in on the level.

I suppose General French will get French leave to come out to Canada.

The latest in from the fruit belt is that the peaches have weathered the frost.

Is the Board of Trade off on its holidays, too?

The date has not yet been fixed for the first annual picnic of the Kinrade jury. Rather late, isn't it?

Another thing that should be impressed upon the young policeman is that if he ill-uses a prisoner, whether innocent or guilty, he is liable to arrest and punishment just like any common every day plain clothes individual.

So far nobody has proposed to meter the air we breathe.

Wasn't it Mr. Stewart who some years ago proposed to turn the city quarry into a public park? No signs of it yet.

Geo. Wild points with pride to the fact that nobody has yet been bitten by a tussock moth. But what does that prove?

Following the example of the Cataract Co. with its electric juice, the City Engineer suggests we cut out the flat rate on water, and pay for what we use. Our own fault.

If General French stays long enough he will be a French Canadian.

The wife deserter is on a par with the wife beater as a taste of the lash might be good for them both.

How would it do to take the Crown Point people in on the local improvement plan?

The question has been asked me if Ald. Hopkins is a labor man. I would not be surprised. I know he is a red hot temperance reformer and a strong opponent of license reduction.

Playing cards and dominoes may be a good enough winter amusement, but you cannot win elections that way.

So fierce was the storm on the mountain last night that one man found when he got up this morning that his lettuce plants had been blown out of the ground—ruthlessly torn from their beds. But, oh, he'll be joyful, the water barrel is full.

A MIX-UP.

Turbina's Second Engineer Thought He Heard Signal.

In spite of a mishap at Charlottee at 9.30 last night, the Turbina left Toronto on time this morning, not showing a scratch. The accident at the Rochester harbor was a peculiar affair. The second engineer was in the Turbina engine room working on the engines, and he says he heard the bells give the signal to start. As a matter of fact, the vessel was still tied up, the captain was not on the bridge and no signal could have been given. The Turbina struck the Kingston and damaged her considerably, and a very strong east wind that was blowing added to the mischief. The Kingston, running out into the schooner Coralia, and the passenger steamer Arundel getting a bump. Unfortunately the chief engineer of the Turbina was not on board at the time. The second engineer was dismissed at once.

Benson and Hedges' Cigarettes.

These cigarettes are manufactured from the finest matured tobacco, and are guaranteed absolutely pure, with a fine aroma. They are sold for 15 cents a box at peace's cigar store, 107 King street east.

HUNG ON A TREE.

Pittsburg, Aug. 16.—After hanging for about three months to a tree within a few feet of a public road, along which hundreds of persons passed daily, the body of an unknown man, apparently about seventy years old, was found last evening by berry pickers. No clue as to the identity of the supposed suicide was found on the body.

ALLEGED CASE OF WHITE SLAVERY

Police Arrest Recent Arrival From Toronto—Girl Threw Note From Window.

Diverse are the temperaments of people. Some could not be induced to sit and watch Police Court proceedings, while others could not be kept away with a galling gun; they seem to delight in seeing the sordid side of life. This morning there was a huge crowd of the curious in the visitors' section. Many were standing and many had to leave owing to insufficient accommodation for them.

The police have reaped some results of assiduous surveillance of suspects. The iniquitous practice of the youthful white slave traffic has received attention, and the mystery of the bicycle stealing may be revealed. The tramps who have terrorized the East Flamboro district are being gathered in slowly but surely, and farmers there are once again regarding their property as being safe.

P. C. Cameron has for some time been detailed on special duty to gather information about the procuring of young girls for immoral purposes. His vigilance has already reduced the practice.

On Saturday night the police received word that there was a young girl at 198 Princess street, being kept there against her will. Her name is Annie Merry. Ralph Rufus and Rose Bartlett were charged this morning with keeping an immoral house at that address. They

both pleaded not guilty, and were remanded for eight days, owing to Annie Merry, the principal witness, being too ill to be present. She is now in the City Hospital, presumably from rough treatment.

On Saturday night Fred Cullen and John Stephenson were walking along Princess street, when they noticed the girl Merry beckoning to them from an upstairs window with a note in her hand. They went over and she dropped the note, which they picked up and read. It said that she was in the house against her will. The men at once informed the police, and Constables Holland, Hodgson and Campaign, jun., were despatched in charge of P. C. Cameron, and they raided the house.

Rufus came here from Toronto last Wednesday with Rose Bartlett. He is said to be an interpreter. Both the girls mentioned are Barnado girls, and when they first came to this country some time ago went to the Hazelbrae Home, Peterboro.

From there they went to Toronto and became acquainted with Rufus. Rose Bartlett, it is alleged, is a married woman. When she appeared in court this morning she looked a girl about 18 or 19 years of age, rather slight, with a face that bore few marks of intelligence. She wept piteously when her name was called. The police have information that will result in more arrests. (Continued on Page 10.)

WAS KNOCKED OUT OF BED.

Lightning Plays Queer Trick Upon A Paris Man.

(Special Despatch to the Times.) Brantford, Aug. 16.—To be knocked out of bed by lightning was the unique experience of George Snagle at Paris last night. A big storm came up about 10 o'clock and he decided to sleep through it. One hour later the lightning struck his house on William street, tearing a hole in the roof and knocking the plaster off the bedroom wall. In the mix-up he was hurled from bed to the floor. Stunned for a few moments, he quickly recovered, without injury, but the incident was a great eye-opener.

BAD STORM.

Corn and Fruit Destroyed—Rain Was Much Wanted.

Although last night's storm lasted but a short time, considerable damage was done to the crops in some sections of the country. It seemed to take in but a narrow strip, for Waterdown and some other sections are as dry as ever. Where the rain fell it will do a great deal of good. In the city a few wires were broken, but as the police were notified they kept guard until they were fixed. At the corner of Catharine and King streets a fire alarm bell was a brilliant display. In the same vicinity many fuses were burnt out. All the instruments at the fire station were put out of order.

In some country districts the corn suffered greatly and a lot of fruit was destroyed.

IS VERY ILL.

County Treasurer Cockrane in the City Hospital.

Mr. Archie Cockrane, county treasurer, was taken deathly sick yesterday afternoon at the Coronation Hotel, where he has been boarding for some time. He was taken to the City Hospital, apparently suffering from stomach trouble. He passed a fair night and slept well. This morning his condition had not changed, and Dr. McGregor, who is attending him, pronounced his condition serious. The doctors found that he is suffering with intestinal trouble, and that an operation may be necessary.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Leo Brennan left this morning on an extended trip to the north.

Mr. Murton, who has been summering at Stoney Lake and Peterboro, returned to-day.

The engagement of Miss M. C. Roper, daughter of the late J. H. Roper, of Peterboro, to Judge Rogers, of Colborne, is announced.

Mrs. E. Fuller, Wood street east, and Mrs. A. Whitney, Colborne, have left for Otroto to attend the High Circle meeting of the A.O.F. Miss L. Cowan, Main street west, also accompanied them.

TWO MORE TO HIS CREDIT.

At the Scottish games on Saturday, held at Crystal Beach under the auspices of St. Andrew's Society, of Buffalo, N. Y., Master Gordon B. Flett, of this city, in heavy competition, won the two medals for Highland dancing, fully thirty thousand people being in attendance.

BLIND MAN MURDERED.

Shot Down on the Threshold of His Own Door.

Rumor That His Wife was Shot Four Times.

Young Boy Arrested on Suspicion of Being the Murderer.

Simcoe, Ont., Aug. 16.—A shocking crime was committed near the village of Walsh, ten miles west of Simcoe, in Charlottetown township. Michael Hall, 80 years of age and nearly blind, was returning to his house after assisting in the evening chores at the barn, and while in the act of entering his door was shot from behind in the darkness and fell dead on the threshold. Two more shots were fired into the prostrate body by the assailant, who fled, and left behind no apparent clue to assist in his discovery. The old man was carried into the house and news of the matter was telephoned to the county police at Simcoe. Constable Austin was sent to the scene of the crime, and arrested a young lad by the name of Shelly, who, it is said, had been quarrelling with the old man.

Later—There is a rumor current that Mrs. Hall, wife of the murdered man, was also shot prior to the old man, and that although four shots were fired into her body, she is still alive, and hopes are entertained for her recovery. Shelly has been lodging in Simcoe. An inquest has been arranged by the Coroner.

Emery Shelly, about 16 years of age, is being held as the person who fired the shot. No person saw him fire the shot, but shortly previous he was at a neighbor's with a .32-calibre rifle, and was firing it off.

LIQUOR AND HAND BOOKS.

Detectives are Doing Special Work Around the City.

License Inspector Sturdy and a number of detectives from a well-known agency in Toronto have been watching the local hotels, but all were shut down as tight as wax. On Saturday the detectives were out to Caledonia and Hagersville finding out from what source there liquor is procured by the Indians. The recent number of drunken Indians has aroused the department in Toronto to action and they are determined to suppress it.

FRANK ERNE.

Former Buffalo Boxer is Now Paris Favorite.

The real Frank Erne, not the hold-up subject who was recently warned out of London and Hamilton by the police, is now a Paris favorite. Freddie Welsh, the English lightweight, writing in the Sporting Life of London about a recent visit to Paris, says:

"As you will notice, I am in Paris. Plessy brought me here, but I was once again interested in the boxing game to look into it. I find it a very interesting situation; there is nothing doing just now, but notwithstanding all the faking that has been done in the past, there is a promise that the game will open again in the fall with renewed vigor. I find that American boxers are in greater favor here than the English ones, and especially our colored friends. McVea, notwithstanding his defeat by Jeannette, is still the prime favorite. Willie Lewis is also a great favorite, and is apparently considered invincible in his class, and even pretty well out of it. Frank Erne and Kid McCoy, like all the prosperous Parisians, have left the city, so that I have been unable to see them. I am told, however, that Frank Erne in particular is very greatly liked here, and that he has produced a splendid boxer in Marcel Moreau."

PROVED FATAL.

Mrs. Scarrow Died as Result of Being Burned.

Mrs. Grace Scarrow, who was badly burned at Winona last Tuesday, died at the City Hospital this morning. Mrs. Scarrow resided at 230 West avenue. After the accident her injuries were dressed, and she was brought to the city on the H. G. & B. Railway and taken to the City Hospital. Dr. Lang-rill attended her, but despite all that could be done she slowly sank and passed away. Deceased was 65 years of age, and leaves two daughters and one son: Mrs. George Jacklin, Pine River, Michigan; Mrs. Grace Burrows, this city; and George, who is in the North-west. The funeral will take place from Green's undertaking rooms to Hamilton Cemetery.

LIKELY TO COME BACK.

Friends of J. H. Marshall, the Ninety-first bandman who left the city about two weeks ago, believe that he will return shortly. The girl he is reported to have eloped with wrote a letter from Winnipeg to friends here, saying that she must have been crazy to do such a thing. It is thought that she will come back to Hamilton as soon as she gets the necessary funds.

WAGG—

The devotion of Hardtup for Gouze is positively touching. Wagg—That's what it is, all right. He makes a touch about every other day.