

HOW HE LOST HIS THRONE.

Abdul-Hamid Wept When Told He Was Deposed.

Trembled and Pleaded That His Life Might be Spared.

Graphic Description of What Happened at the Interview.

London, May 2.—One of the most striking pictures in history is that limned by the full details of the deposition of Abdul-Hamid, which has been given by Carasso, Effendi, a member of the deputation which conveyed to the late Sultan the tidings of his downfall. Carasso's story, in his own words as told to the Constantinople correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, is as follows:

It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when we reached the Yildiz Kiosk. We were kept waiting some time in a room of the palace while Djavid Bey carried to the Sultan the news that a deputation had a communication to make to him. Meanwhile, we took a few precautions. Abdul-Hamid, who is always armed, does not hesitate when he is seized by fear to draw a revolver. Thus, as quick as lightning, he has killed various innocent persons whose bearing or some sudden gesture terrified him, and he is notoriously a very good shot. Therefore we open our holsters and see that our weapons slide out easily. I assure you that if the Sultan had shown an armed hand we should not have given him one more second of life.

IN THE ROYAL SALON.

Finally Djavid Bey appears. He approaches us, exclaiming: "You are awaited." Behind him are twenty black eunuchs. We advance, and eagerly have we set foot on the great marble steps of the outer portion that the eunuchs surround us. Officers follow with a few soldiers, and Djavid Bey precedes us. We enter the vestibule. We find ourselves immediately on the threshold of a vast salon, and, after a few steps, we stop. The officers remain close to the door, barring all exit. The windows are shuttered. Only one is half open and through its panes we see the sun-bathed gardens dotted with trees. At this moment from every side we hear the ripping and cracking of rifles firing a feu de joie. To the right we perceive a large silken screen. On the wall behind it is an immense mirror, so placed as to allow whoever is behind the screen to see the least movement of anyone who enters the apartment.

ABDUL PALE AND BEWILDERED.

While we look around, Abdul-Hamid's young son appears, or, to be more exact, it is a young woman, his daughter. He has entered without making the least noise by a door, which we had not seen behind the screen, and which, I suppose, communicates with the harem itself.

Shortly afterward, again from behind the screen, Abdul-Hamid himself issues. He takes a couple of paces, stops, and fixes his eyes upon us, looking pale and somewhat bewildered. He remains standing before us until the end.

We thought we should find him in full uniform, in order to undergo with the dignity of his rank the sentence of the nation. He was dressed as a civilian, with negligence that betrayed haste and agitation. He had not tied the knot of his black cravat, which was held together by means of a pearl-headed pin. His arms hung by his side, and his hands trembled slightly. His shoulders, bent more than usual, gave him an attitude of humility.

PLEADS FOR HIS LIFE.

After a silent salute Esad Pasha spoke:

"We have come to inform you that in virtue of a fetwa the nation deposes you."

I observed Abdul-Hamid attentively at the words. A convulsive shiver passed rapidly over his body and across his face. Then followed a painful silence. We waited for him to speak. His first words were neither in revolt nor in defence. They were abject.

"And my life?" he asked in a weak voice.

Esad replied: "The nation is noble and generous. It has taken no decision against your life."

The Sultan bowed his head, reflecting for a few moments, then, as though speaking to himself, he exclaimed: "They always talk like this."

Raising his face, he looked fixedly at me. I said to him: "You have only the right to hope in the nobility and good feeling of the nation." Then the Sultan asked: "And my family?"

Abdul-Hamid, pointing to the officers with his trembling hand, said: "Do these soldiers swear they will preserve my life?"

Esad added: "I assure you nothing against your life is even in the thought of the nation."

Then the Sultan takes courage and says: "I have done so much good to the nation and the nation has not recognized it. Has the nation forgotten the war with Greece? After the proclamation of the constitution, which I swore to respect, I never ceased for an instant to hold to my oath. Have I not shown my horror of blood? How many death sentences have I refused to sign? If sometimes I have signed them, it has been by absolute necessity."

Nobody replies. There is a short pause, of which Abdul feels the terrible significance. He sighs and exclaims: "What can I do? It is the will of God."

In the face of our severe impassivity Abdul is seized once more by fear. His voice shakes when he repeats:

"Are you sure my life will be preserved? Does the nation guarantee it?"

TEARS IN ABDUL'S EYES.

At this moment the young Prince begins to weep. He tries to restrain himself, but cannot, and hides himself behind the screen, where he breaks into bitter sobs. The Sultan turns to look at him, then for an instant we see two tears gleaming in his cruel eyes, perhaps the only tears of his whole life. The sobs of the youth make us nervous. We are not prepared to find this element of pity so near the tiger. I repeat to the Sultan: "Have no fear for your life nor those of your sons."

He supplicates: "But do you swear, you soldiers, swear to me by your God and your honor as soldiers? The officers reply with a motion of their heads, looking at us, as though to say, "It is not for us to decide."

The sobs of the boy are weakening us. It is necessary to bring this painful colloquy to an end. In sharply-cut tones Esad Pasha says:

"Officially we have only to make

TIMES PATTERNS.



CHILD'S DRESS.

No. 3493—Linen, pique, gingham, galatea and serge may all be used in the making of this simple little garment, suitable for either girl or boy. It is in double breasted style closing at the side. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes, for 2, 4, 6 years. The 4-year size will require 2½ yards of 24-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

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It will take several days before you can get pattern.

you the communication which we have made. We will express to the nation the desires which you have manifested to us."

The Sultan exclaims: "May God confound those who have been the cause of this misfortune."

I look at him and reply: "Yes, God is just, and we may be certain He will confound the guilty."

For the second time a shudder passes through the body of Abdul, who salutes us twice, humbly carrying both hands to his forehead, and we retire. The interview lasted eighteen minutes.

CLAMOR FOR ABDUL'S HEAD.

Mobs so persistently seethe about the villa where Abdul-Hamid is confined, demanding his head, that it is understood that he will be removed from Salonika to Homastir for safety.

The former Sultan, mad with despair and jealousy, is said on the day the soldiers entered Constantinople to have called to him his favorite, a beautiful Circassian girl, eighteen years old, and shot her dead.

Believing that on the eve of his downfall the crafty Abdul buried a huge treasure in the grounds of the Yildiz Kiosk, searching parties are to-day digging for it.

BRITISH CAPITAL.

Wealthy Men Coming to Canada in Search of Investments.

Montreal, May 2.—It was stated to-day by Sir Edward Clouston, Vice-President and General Manager of the Bank of Montreal, on his return from Great Britain, that during the coming summer a number of British capitalists will visit the Dominion and make a tour of the country in order to see its resources for themselves, so as to gauge its value as a field for investment. The new British budget, which is particularly heavy on the British investing class, will, in Sir Edward's opinion, drive a larger amount of British capital than ever to this country.

SMUGGLING FISH.

Alex. Lesperance Arrested a Short Distance Above Detroit.

Windsor, May 2.—Alexander Lesperance, a farmer residing at Belle River, was arrested by U. S. Federal officers as he was about to land a boatload of fish three miles above Detroit yesterday morning.

Lesperance admits having been smuggling fish for some time, but he always managed to elude the authorities until now. His boat and some 900 pounds of fish were confiscated. When arraigned before United States Commissioner Davison in Detroit he pleaded not guilty, and was released on \$300 bail.

Inasmuch as the duty on fish is but a quarter of a cent a pound, Lesperance is ready to admit that he was taking big chances for exceedingly small gains.

By the loosening of a piece of machinery at the Packard Automobile plant in Detroit Fred Carroll, who recently came from Terminus, Ont., was struck in the eye by a heavy knife. The blow was terrific, and in addition to losing the eye the young man's skull is fractured.

Nobody replies. There is a short pause, of which Abdul feels the terrible significance. He sighs and exclaims: "What can I do? It is the will of God."

In the face of our severe impassivity Abdul is seized once more by fear. His voice shakes when he repeats:

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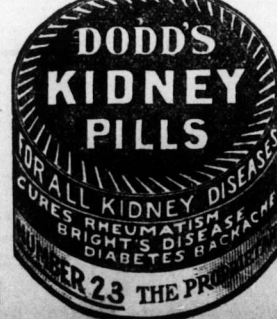
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Influenza Coming From Europe If a Wave of This Disease Sweeps Over Canada, Thousands Will Die.

Be prepared—now is the time—to-day you should commence to protect yourself.

Influenza or La Grippe invariably seizes upon those who have coughs, colds and sore throats.

An important Montreal physician states that the epidemic can be minimized if the people will only guard their colds—stop them before they grow large.

Nothing better for the purpose is known than "Nerviline," taken in hot water three or four times during the day and just before retiring. Nerviline will cure any cold.

In connection with the above warning the story of Mr. Ernest E. Eckhart, of Augusta, will serve to illustrate how valuable Nerviline is.

"Early in the winter I contracted a stubborn cold and until it grew severe I did little for it. When I saw I was in for an old-fashioned attack of Influenza, I went to the drug store and got a large 25-cent bottle of Nerviline and a Nerviline Porous Plaster. I rubbed my back, throat and chest three times with the Nerviline and then put the Nerviline Porous Plaster over a very sore, congested spot on my chest. Before retiring I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot sweetened water, next morning I was like a new man—that throbbing headache, the burning fever, the sensation of choking and tightness in my chest and throat had disappeared. There was no ringing in my ears, no fever left, and not a trace of a cold."

This is but one instance of thousands of cures from Nerviline which has no equal in curing all winter ills such as colds, quinsy, hoarseness, bronchitis, lumbago, sciatica, or rheumatism. Safe, sure and certain—that's Nerviline—refuse any substitute. Sold by all dealers.

MAY DAY RIOT.

Twelve Persons Killed by Police in Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres, May 1.—The May Day celebrations organized by the various workmen's unions resulted in serious demonstrations to-day and an engagement between the rioters and police, in which five men were killed and a large number wounded. According to official statements, a group of Anarchists fired upon the police, wounding five of the officers. The police charged their assailants with drawn sabres and revolvers. They fired into the mob and struck right and left with their swords, killing five of the rioters.

Later a big crowd gathered before the hospital to which the wounded had been taken, and advanced upon it in a threatening manner, demanding that the wounded men should be handed over to their friends, but the police charged them again and drove them into the side streets.

Several of the wounded died this evening, and it is stated that the deaths now number twelve. Not less than one hundred persons were wounded.

The conflict between the police and the manifestos was provoked by an Anarchist who killed the horse of one of the police with a bullet from his revolver, at the same time wounding the officer. Seventy arrests have been made.

TOOK A DRINK OF ACONITE.

Alex. Gorman, of St. Mary's, N. B., Accidentally Poisoned.

St. John, N.B., May 2.—Alexander Gorman, a resident of St. Mary's, who had been employed by Donald Fraser & Sons at Plaster Rock, died on Thursday afternoon as a result of drinking acconite. Gorman and John Godsoe, of Fredericton, found a bottle lying outside one of the warehouses, and each took a drink, under the impression that it was liquor. An inquest was held to-night and the jury brought in a verdict of accidental poisoning.

BIG STORM ON GREAT LAKES.

The Nester Lost in Lake Superior With All on Board.

The Russia Went to the Bottom in Lake Huron.

Steel Lighter Batavia Found Adrift on Lake Michigan.

Detroit, May 2.—Three vessels lost, one of them with her crew of seven men, and a fourth craft found floating deserted on Lake Michigan, with the fate of her crew unknown, is the day's summary of disaster from storms and ice on the great lakes.

On the bleak and rocky shores of Huron Island last night the schooner George Nester, of Detroit, was torn to pieces by the furious gale that swept over Lake Superior, and all of her crew of seven were lost. The Nester was bound up the lake for cargo, behind the steamer Schooner, when the gale struck her.

Off Huron Island the tow line was broken and the schooner went on the rocks. The furious waves made it impossible to launch small boats from either the Schooner or the light-house tender Marigold, which was close behind, to go to the rescue of the seven men aboard the schooner. The Nester went to pieces rapidly, and every member of the crew was lost. The Marigold made efforts to take the imperilled men off the wreck with life lines, but unsuccessfully.

POSSIBLY MORE THAN SEVEN.

It is not yet definitely known just how many men composed the crew of the Nester. Nearly all of the crew shipped at Cleveland, and the vessel's log, which held the records, was, of course, lost. At the office of the Nester, in this city, it was stated that there were only seven men aboard. The names of those lost, so far as known, are: Capt. George Dubau, aged thirty-six, of Algoma, Mich.; Peter Prockett, aged forty-five, seaman, of Algoma; and Fred Drouillard, aged eighteen, seaman, of Algoma. Capt. Dubau leaves a widow, while Prockett leaves a widow and five children.

RUSSIA'S CARGO SHIFTED.

The Russia was sent to the bottom in Lake Huron by the same storm. She was bound for Duluth on her first trip of the season, with a full cargo of freight. When twelve miles off Detroit the Russia's cargo shifted, and the steamer began to fill. Captain John McLean, of Port Huron, and his crew of 22 launched their small boats into the raging sea, and succeeded in saving their lives. They arrived at Detroit to-day. The Russia was built in 1872, and was owned by C. O. Duncan, of Port Huron. For many years she sailed in the Anchor line fleet of passenger boats, and was one of the best-known craft on the lakes.

ADRIET WITHOUT A CREW.

It is a strange story of marine mystery which the big Ann Arbor car ferry No. 1 brought into port with her today when she arrived towing behind her the big steel lighter Batavia, which was built in 1904 for the Lehigh Valley Transportation Company. The car ferry found the lighter tossing on the waves south of the islands with no crew aboard. In the dining room was evidence that there had been a crew. The dining room table was set for dinner. But nothing except the severed hawser indicated a possible solution of the crew's whereabouts. Marine men think that the evidence which the hawser bore of being cut may mean that the tug or steamer which had the lighter in tow found it necessary in the gale to cast her loose, and if so probably took off the crew before leaving the steel hulks at the mercy of the storm. Lighters of this style usually carry, marine men say, crews of four to ten men.

LOSS OF AURANIA.

Sault Ste. Marie, May 1.—That the steamer reported sunk in Whitefish Bay is the Aurania, belonging to John Corrigan, of Cleveland, was established this morning upon the arrival of Capt. Robert S. Pringle and the crew of that vessel on the steamer J. H. Barlow, to which they had walked three and one-third miles across the broken ice fields. The Barlow arrived in the Canadian canal 5 o'clock this morning. The shipwrecked crew was transferred to a tug and taken to the American Soo, where they registered at the Murray Hill Hotel. They remained there until 6.30 o'clock, when they boarded the train for Cleveland.

Capt. Pringle says the masters of a Canadian and two American steamers ignored his distress signals, although he claims they must have seen them, and also that his boat was listed. "Had the Barlow acted as these three steamers did we would be eating pigeons on Paradise Island just now," is the way Capt. Pringle expressed himself this morning at the hotel. In his story of the disaster the conduct of his crew. He says they behaved well to a man, and at no moment of danger did one of them flinch. Engineer Cleveland, he said, was loath to leave his post at the pumps, and the mate had to be sent before him.

THE AURANIA'S MEN.

The Aurania passed up through the locks on Sunday last. She went up as far as Point aux Pins, where she grounded, but got off unaided, and had no more trouble until Point Iroquois was reached.

The Aurania was manned by twenty men. They were: Robert C. Pringle, captain; L. S. Cleveland, engineer; O. Elliott, second engineer; B. C. McLaren, mate; L. W. Nordman, second mate; A. B. Graham, cook; J. Brudley, second cook; Albert L. Holt and Harry Bird, oilers; William Hooking and K. Jensen, wheelmen; Barton Pringle, Olaf Sertzen, T. Rogers Freeman, M. Weisen and

J. Sherman, watchmen; Edwin Jackson, Frank Young, James Pass and Irwin Hodge, deck hands.

ANCHOR LINE FLEET MISSING.

Culmet, Mich., May 2.—The steamer Superior lost her rudder in yesterday's gale on Lake Superior, off Grand Marais, and was towed to the Soo by the steamer Rochester. The Anchor Line fleet has left the Soo, but nothing has been heard from them since quitting port. Fears for the safety of some of the boats are entertained. Bodies from the Nester are being washed ashore at Huron Island.

STEAMER MOORE OVERDUE.

Duluth, Minn., May 2.—The steamer Moore, which left Port Arthur last Thursday afternoon and is now 50 hours overdue at Duluth, has not been heard from and grave fears are entertained that she foundered in the fierce gale that swept Lake Superior. Capt. Jacob Hector, her commander, has sailed Lake Superior for a quarter of a century.

The crew comprises twelve men, and it is stated that the boat carried thirty passengers. The steamer has had ample time in which to reach port, even should she have run to Grand Marais for shelter. The Moore has plied between Duluth and Port Arthur for many years.

GO FOR YOUR LETTERS

OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE UNCLAIMED IN HAMILTON.

List of unclaimed letters lying in the Hamilton Post Office, received previous to the 26th of April, 1909:

Aiken, Miss O. S.
Allen, Geo. T.
Archer, Dr. A. F.
Austin, A. C.

Barlow, Mrs. Richard
Baker, Lee
Bentley, Chas.
Bettner, W. L.
Bluestein, D.

Carey, Miss Jessie
Clark, E.
Clark, Mrs. Sarah
Corman, J. C.
Cooper, Miss I.
Cowan, Mrs. John Bruce
Cook, Mrs. Arthur
Curtis, A. N.

Dawson, Miss Jessie
Davidson, Mrs. Alfred
De Noble, Jos.
Dorsey, A. D.
Durack, Michael

Elliott, F. E.
Eyd, E. E.

Freeman, T. P.

Gage, Hamilton.
Gledhill, G. E.
Glass, Louis
Glass, Mrs. Wm.
Gaselin, Edna
Gage, Gilbert.

Ball, J. N.
Bawes, Jennie.
Harper, Mrs. Levi.
Harris, Wm.
Hamilton, Wm.
Hirshon, M.
Hiss, Mrs. John.
Holland, Lloyd C.
Hohn, Peter.
Hoffman, W. L.
Harris, Benjamin.
Harris, Mr.

Jones, E. C.
Jenkinson, C. W.
Jermyn, C. H.
Joyce, Margaret, mountain top.

Kelly, John.
Korster, Fred.
Kriestel, H.

Larmstrong, J. D.
Lambert, Mrs. Chas.
Leith, W. M.
Louden, M.
Lynch, Miss Annie.

McCabe, Ross Hunter
McCabe, Patrick
McDonald, Cap.
McDonald, Harvey
McGraw, Edw.
McLean, Donald
Macpherson, Laughlin
Manismitr, Peter.
Martin, W. H.
Martin, Mrs. Clara
Marks, F. Will
Mason, A. E.
Morris, Mrs. 182 Hughson st.
Morris, J., 181 Hughson st.

Partridge, Miss Ellen J.
Peters, Mrs. R. T.
Pearce, F. C.
Phillips, Miss L.
Phillips, Miss
Pleves, Gladys E.
Pollard, J.

Raspberry, M.
Richardson, Miss Eva
Riches, Oliver
Robson, G. S.
Rogers, Miss Margaret
Robinson, F. D.
Robertson, Mrs. J.

Saunders, T. F.
Schwenger, Wm.
Seagram, F. W.
Schliessman, Mrs. J.
Shread, Geo.
Shalwick, G.
Sturteley, W. J.
Stewart, Mrs. Grace J.
Seelman, G. W.
Stoddard, B. C.
Stevens, Miss S.
Stevens, Jas.

Taylor, Miss Edith.
Teandes, J. C.
Temple, Miss Myrtle.
Turner, A. C.
Tyrell, H. G.

Vaughan, Geo.

Whetstone, A. B.
Williams, Jos.
Wilson, J. W.
Wright, Geo.
Wynan, A. L.
Wyatt J.

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against to-morrow
should be ample incentive
to save to-day.

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MORE IMMIGRANTS.

Four Thousand Passengers Arrived at Quebec on Saturday.

Quebec, May 2.—The tide of immigration via the St. Lawrence has set in under the most favorable auspices. On Saturday three ocean passenger steamers, the Empress of Ireland, the Corsican and the Canada, arrived from Liverpool with four thousand passengers, including 2,300 steerage and fully 800 second-class, and judging from their intelligence, youth and personal appearance, they will make a decidedly desirable class of new settlers.

The Empress of Ireland arrived at 3 a.m., and in less than two hours two special trains over the C. P. R. started from the steamship landing carrying the cabin and intermediate passengers to their destinations in the west. This is quick handling, and goes to show the up-to-date steamship, railroad and wharf facilities at Quebec. Six other special trains left the immigration sheds during the day, bearing steerage immigrants and their effects, besides two special

trains in the same service by the G. T. R. that left Lewis for the west.

Saturday was a cold, disagreeable wet day for the strangers to arrive on Canada's hospitable shores; nevertheless the spirits of the new arrivals were not in the least dampened.

MR. W. L. M. KING'S RETURN.

Arrived at Victoria, B.C., From China on Saturday.

Ottawa, May 2.—Word was received at the capital last night announcing the arrival in Victoria yesterday of Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, M. P., from China, where he has been for the past two months and a half attending the international conference for the suppression of the opium traffic and investigating the question of Oriental immigration to Canada. Mr. King is expected to take his seat in the Commons at the end of this week after an absence of four months, during which he has circled the globe.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

See the Signature of Dr. H. H. H. H.