

PTE. MOIR MUST BE TAKEN, DEAD OR ALIVE HIS PURSUERS NOW HAVE INSTRUCTIONS

Six Warrants Signed By
Police Magistrate Love
Last Night.

MAN HUNT IS CONTINUED

Officers Are Now in the Strat-
ford District—No Definite
Clue as Yet.

"Take Moir dead or alive," were the instructions given the local police officers last night as they started out to pick up the trail of the desperate soldier.

Yesterday Detectives Nickle and Egelton and Acting Sergeant Green and Sgt. Gilmour, of the barracks, returned to the city for a rest after 48 hours of constant service. After a brief rest, they returned to Stratford last night at 11:30 to again take up the man hunt.

Warrants Prepared.

Last night Chief Williams decided to take the final step that would insure Moir's capture. He prepared warrants for Moir, special warrants, calling for Moir's arrest at all hazards and had them prepared.

The detectives, Nickle and Egelton, had received information of a somewhat definite nature, and decided to get back in the hunt as early as possible.

As the capture of the desperado might be imminent, the warrants were necessary. They were prepared, and P. M. Love was sought for.

Signed in Opera House.

He was not at home, but was at the Grand Opera House.

Detective Rider was sent with the warrants to the opera house, and P. M. Love was called out, and asked to sign them.

He took them into the box office and signed six warrants.

They were given to Detectives Nickle and Egelton, Acting Sergeants Green and Down, and P. C. Bolton.

The other warrant was kept in London for the use of the police here in case Moir is seen.

Charge of Murder.

Each had a warrant for the arrest of Pte. Moir on a charge of murder. With this warrant, the man can be shot if he resists arrest, as the instructions are to this effect although it is not stated in the warrant.

Escape is impossible for Moir. The net is gradually being drawn around him, and it is but a matter of days, probably hours, when the most desperate criminal London has seen for years will be rounded up dead or alive.

NOT A CLUE.

Of the Murderer for Forty-eight Hours, Say the Police.

For 48 hours not a single clue has been given of the whereabouts of Moir. The last seen of him was near St. Marys, early Sunday morning. Since that time, not a word has been heard of him.

At that time Moir was heading north towards Stratford. A close watch has been kept along the line of railway, but not a sign of him has been seen. He has evidently taken to the back roads, where farm houses are few, and where the chances of capture are also very few.

During this search now of 84 hours' duration, the police have not caught a glimpse of their quarry.

Police Close to Him.

Many times they have been within close reach of him, but never have they caught sight of him.

With a cunning that is absolutely amazing, he has traversed a great stretch of country, with any number of men close at his heels, but by clever ruses, he has outwitted his pursuers.

In the day time he has kept well away from the beaten lines of travel. The railroad, with few houses along its line, gave him excellent opportunities for escape, but now they have been closely watched, and Moir has shaped his course away from them.

Headed for Guelph?

He is evidently going towards the only part of Ontario he knows—his former home in Guelph. Moir has steadily drifted from the great lines of railroad leading out of the country, and has gone where railroads are few, and where the chances of capture are much more increased.

Peg-Leg Brown.

In this he has pursued a much different policy to Maida Brown, the negro desperado. Brown was an expert on catching trains, and he lost no time in getting near the great lines that lead out of the country.

Moir does not know much of railroad craft, but is drifting slowly but surely back to his former place of residence, hoping that among his friends he may either get away or find shelter.

As before stated not a word has been heard from Moir since Sunday. About 10 o'clock he was seen north of Kelly's siding. An hour or so later he was seen about a mile and a half this side of St. Marys.

There he went to the home of Mr. (Continued on Page Nine.)

WARRANT:

CANADA,
Province of Ontario,
CITY OF LONDON,
COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX,
TO WIT:

To the Chief Constable, or
any of the Constables, or
other Peace Officers of
the City of London:

WHEREAS, information has this day been laid before the undersigned, Francis Love, Esquire, Police Magistrate in and for the said City of London, for that

Private William Alex. Moir
Murdered Harry Lloyd on April 17

and oath being now made before me substantiating the matter of such information, THESE are now therefore to command you, in his Majesty's name, forthwith to apprehend the said

WILLIAM ALEX. MOIR

and bring him before me, or some one or more of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, in and for the said City, to answer to said information, and to be further dealt with according to law.

GIVEN under my hand and seal, this 20th day of April, in the year of Our Lord 1908, at London.

L.S. FRANCIS LOVE, Police Magistrate.

Charged With Stealing Jewelry From a King Street Residence

Well-Known Police Court Char-
acter Rounded Up By the
Authorities.

Tim Sullivan, a well-known police court character, was arrested last night on the market square, and charged with being one of the men who entered the home of Mr. J. G. Raymond, 442 King street, on Wednesday evening last and stole a number of articles of jewelry. It is said Sullivan a short time before had disposed of some of the jewelry that was missing from Mr. Raymond's house. Nearly all the

stolen property has been recovered. Three other men, who are believed to have been accomplices of Sullivan, will be arrested shortly. Sullivan and Johnston, who was found guilty yesterday morning of breaking into a Horton street house, are believed to be members of a gang who have been committing burglaries around town the last week or so. Sullivan appeared in court this morning, and was remanded until Friday, by which time it is expected the rest of the gang will be arrested.

Among the articles recovered was a very handsome gold chain, which was an heirloom in the Raymond family, and which was stolen from Mrs. Raymond's bedroom.

PEOPLE ARE MUCH WORKED UP OVER MOIR, THE MURDERER

Lady Who Thought She Saw the Soldier Had a Bad Fright
—Mistook Another Soldier for Him—Many Stories
Are Going the Rounds Today.

Nothing in many years has taken hold of the imaginations of the citizens of London and vicinity in such a manner as the desperate chase of Pte. Moir. So far, it has lacked the spectacular features of some of the western man-hunts, that made such splendid reading for the youngsters, and many grown-ups also, as there has been no battle.

However, the average man has been excited over the fact that a thrilling battle was imminent in case the police officers came upon their man.

Rumors Thick and Fast.

The possibility of such a battle is the chief topic of conversation, and rumors that a battle had taken place, and that several men had been wounded, and one of the officers killed, have been flying thick and fast.

One rumor was to the effect that Detectives Nickle and Egelton had come upon Moir north of St. Marys, and both had been wounded in the melee, but that they had got their man.

This was proved to be false when inquiries were made at the police station.

Many "Captures."

Another was to the effect that he had been captured at St. Marys by a posse, without a struggle.

This was also found to be false. Other rumors had Moir captured at Stratford, and that he was being taken to the city.

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STEAMERS ARRIVED.

April 20. Reported at. From.

Minehaha.....New York.....London
Zealand.....New York.....Antwerp
Columbia.....New York.....Glasgow
Nieuw Amsterdam.....New York.....Glasgow
Romanic.....Boston.....Copenhagen
Columbia.....Boston.....New York
Prestorian.....Glasgow.....Boston
Kronprinzessin.....New York
Cecilia.....Plymouth.....New York
Finland.....Dover.....New York
Potsdam.....Rotterdam.....New York
Regina d'Italia.....Gibraltar.....New York
Francesca.....Gibraltar.....New York
Germania.....Gibraltar.....New York
Ducia de Abruzz.....New York
Canopic.....Genoa.....Boston
Liguria.....Palermo.....New York
Lusitania.....Queensdown.....New York

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—LITTLE MILD.

FORECASTS.

Toronto, April 21—8 a.m.

Today—Moderate to fresh northwesterly winds, becoming variable; fine today and on Wednesday.

Wednesday—A little milder.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 45.5°; lowest, 31° above zero.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Max.	Weather.
Calgary	28	26	30	Cloudy
Winnipeg	28	26	30	Fair
Port Arthur	22	24	24	Cloudy
Parry Sound	30	28	32	Clear
Toronto	30	28	32	Clear
Ottawa	28	20	36	Fair
Montreal	24	18	30	Fair
Quebec	18	10	26	Fair
Father Point	20	14	26	Clear

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Edmonton, 46-60; Calgary, 46-52; Battleford, 52-52; Regina, 38-50; Winnipeg, 30-42; Port Arthur, 30-46; Parry Sound, 35-42; Toronto, 30-44; Ottawa, 34-42; Montreal, 18-42; Quebec, 14-24; St. John, 22-38; Halifax, 32-44.



MR. DUNCAN C. ROSS, M. P. P.,
Nominated by West Middlesex Lib-
erals for the Legislature.

DETECTIVES PICK UP CLUE FROM FARM NEAR ST. MARYS

Moir Secured Food and Was Seen Moving Towards Stratford--
Is Wearing a Long Dark Rain Coat--Secured Somewhere
Between Thorndale and St. Paul.

At 12 o'clock today Detectives Egelton and Nickle arrived at Stratford from St. Marys, with very little further information to guide them in their search for Moir. The two detectives reached Stratford on a freight train from London at 3 o'clock this morning, and at 4:30 they started for St. Marys, walking the entire distance and inquiring at several farm houses along the route to secure any information in connection with the whereabouts of the fugitive. The only clue in their possession was picked up at the house of Wm. Dunseith, a farmer, who lives four miles from Stratford, where Moir called on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock asking for food. To Mrs. Dunseith he applied for provisions, offering, as in other places, to pay for his food. He was invited into the house, but declined, requesting

that the food be brought to him. Mrs. Dunseith brought a chair and a plate piled with food, but when she returned a few minutes later she discovered that he had gone, taking the food with him. At this time Moir was wearing a long dark raincoat, which he had secured somewhere between Thorndale and St. Paul. Mrs. Dunseith observed that he was walking on the track towards Stratford, but paid no further attention to the matter until he was questioned by the detectives this morning. This clue almost brings the searchers to a standstill, so many railway lines converging at this point making it difficult to pick up the trail. With a lead of nearly forty hours, and an outfit which will assist him materially to go through the country unmolested, Moir has a good chance of getting away without discovery. The search will be resumed this afternoon the detectives hoping to pick up some clue which will place them on the trail again.

MOIR SHEDS SOLDIER'S CLOTHES HE IS NOW A MERE CIVILIAN

As Far as Dress Goes--Is Exhibiting Marvelous Skill in
Eluding the Officers--London Police Are
Well Prepared for Him.

The baffling, nerve-racking chase after Murderer Moir continues, with no practical result up to date.

One of the most astute criminals that has ever left a trail of disaster behind him is showing wonderful resourcefulness in getting away.

With a cunning superior to any criminal of recent years in this city, he has crossed and recrossed his way of escape, and now for the fourth day he has eluded the most skillful man hunters the country has in its service.

His ingenuity is marvelous. Moir is never at a loss what to do. He is never in a quandary seemingly, his resourcefulness being most marked.

It is a duplicate on a small scale of the efforts of the British to capture a handful of Boers on the South African veldt.

Moir took his part in that memorable campaign, and he has learned his lessons remarkably well.

In his flight for life, he pursues not one way. With many, one direction alone being known, it is comparatively easy to trace the other steps. With

Moir it is different. No one knows just what he is going to do next. He appears in such strange places, but is always gaining time.

Is Far-Away?

This morning he was farther ahead of the police than he was on Saturday night. Then he had but 18 hours' start. Now he is fully 40 hours ahead of his pursuers.

This is not altogether a disadvantage. Moir is slowly but surely being driven to the more thickly populated districts.

The northern part of the township of Middlesex offers many opportunities for escape to a man of resourcefulness.

There is considerable woods. Telephones are none too numerous. There is no person looking for the man particularly, except a few detectives cannot "cover" miles and miles of territory just as a huntsman must drum up a partridge.

Once driven to the cities or larger towns, and the capture of Moir would be a matter of time.

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ROUNDING UP BURGLAR GANG SOME GOOD WORK BY POLICE

Numerous Bold Thefts of Late Laid to Band of Criminals.
Several of Whom Police Think They Have Captured--
Chief Williams' Advice to Householders.

"If people would only report cases of housebreaking and petty theft as soon as they happen, the police would have an infinitely better chance of capturing the thief," said Chief Williams, of the Advertiser this morning.

One of the cases of housebreaking that occurred in the middle of last week was not reported to us until Sunday afternoon. Inside of twenty-four hours we had captured one man, who is, no doubt, implicated in the theft, and are on the trail of a gang who have been responsible for many of the small cases of theft that have been reported lately. People come to us sometimes and complain of junk men who come into their yards and

steal things. Often they don't tell us until a week after the theft happened and then they expect us to find the man. Not long ago a London Township farmer came in and said that fourteen of his chickens had been stolen. He asked him when they had been taken. He thought it was about ten days or two weeks before. Still he wanted us to locate those chickens."

Some Good Work.

The detectives have been doing some good work lately, and have practically captured all those who were concerned in the thefts of copper wire from the Southwestern Traction Company.

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MOIR'S ROSS RIFLE IS ADDED TO POLICE MURDER WEAPONS

Chief Williams Speaks of the Present Case and Also of That of
Peg-Leg Brown--All Sorts of Rumors Are Flying--A
Little History Which Is of Interest Now.

Chief Williams is in possession of the Ross rifle with which Color-Sergeant Lloyd was slain.

The two young sons of Dr. Hughes, Thorndale, picked it up on Sunday, and Detective Egelton brought it in with him and handed it over to Chief Williams. The muzzle of the rifle is still muddy, where it was thrown into the clay by the fleeing soldier. There were no cartridges in it, but it was in perfectly good order. The sights were prepared for emergency. At the time Moir threw the gun away, he was seemingly ready to use it for any purpose.

Chief Williams Speaks.

"I have not heard from the boys since they left," said Chief Williams to the Advertiser. "They are following their own judgment, and will do what they think is best. I cannot tell in what direction they went. That would depend upon conditions they found in Stratford. I am perfectly confident we will get him, either in a day or in many days. He cannot get away, unless he takes the only way left for

him to go--commit suicide. We will keep track of him, and when the time comes we will have him."

The Peg-Leg.

The chief referred to the Brown case—a man hunt with features remarkably like the chase for Moir. He spoke of the many rumors afloat at that time, of how a man had been shot at by Brown and many other rumors of a like nature.

"We chased him across a continent, and when others were impatient, we kept on working, and we got him," said the chief. "There is the hat that hung Brown. It was found near the scene of the murder of Toohy. There was a strange thing in connection with that hat. It was sent to Texas to be identified. The officer who had arrested Brown before, identified the hat. Before it got back to us, this officer was shot to death with buckshot, presumably by friends of Brown."

The One Clue.

"It was the one clue that made the (Continued on Page Eight.)

WEST MIDDLESEX LIBERALS NOMINATE MR. DUNCAN C. ROSS

Big Convention at Mount Brydges Makes Him the Unanimous
Choice From a List of Strong Nominees--Searching Expose
of Whitney Gov't Blunders and Gerrymander Outrage.

[By Our Own Reporter]

Mount Brydges, April 20.—At one of the largest and most enthusiastic conventions ever held in the riding of West Middlesex, Mr. Duncan C. Ross, M. P. P., yesterday was unanimously chosen to be the candidate at the coming Provincial elections. Three names went to the convention, but Mr. Ross won handily, and the convention was tendered to him unanimously. The nominee accepted, and as the party is behind him to a man, his election by a large majority is assured.

The claims of the present member,

Mr. Ross, were recognized by the delegates as being the best. Considerable sympathy was expressed for Mr. T. G. Turnbull, of Lobo, who was chosen candidate for the north riding. Mr. Turnbull was gerrymandered out of his constituency, and was forced in to the West Middlesex. His name was placed in nomination, but he retired in favor of Mr. Ross. He felt that the claims of the present member had precedence over his, and he withdrew from the race.

This most unselfish action was very favorably commented on by Mr. J. C. (Continued on Page Six.)

Standing of Pupils for Winter Term At the London Collegiate Institute

Names in Order of Merit in
the Different Divi-
sions.

The following is the standing of the pupils of the London Collegiate Institute for the winter term. Class I. includes those who obtained 70 per cent and over on the total; Class II, between 60 and 70 per cent; Class III, between 50 and 60 per cent; Class IV, less than 40 per cent. Class I. indicates very satisfactory work.

In the honor matriculation, Class I. includes those who obtained 65 per cent on the examination; Class II, those who obtained over 50 per cent; and Class III, those who obtained over

40 per cent. Those who failed to get honors in these subjects got less than 40 per cent.

Senior Leaving--Part I.

Class I.—M. Boyle, M. Croxon, L. Dunn, G. Bodkin, P. Caverhill, O. J. Ward, B. Mitchell, P. W. Elliott, P. Dudley, C. Holland, H. Slater, O. Wood, F. A. Weir.

Class II.—F. Hawlett, J. Kelly, J. Cairncross, E. Campbell, R. Mitchell.

Class III.—R. Jones.

Senior Leaving--Part II.

Class I.—C. Merchant, O. J. Ward, Class II.—M. Luttman, B. Tait, F. Kennedy, I. Stevenson.

Class III.—J. Cairncross, Class IV.—R. Mitchell, M. Mitchell, A. Going.

Upper School--Honor Matriculation.

English--Class I.—J. Aitken, S. (Continued on Page Four.)

Body May Be That of Mark Good Some Doubt as To the Identification

Mrs. Price Does Not Believe the
Remains Are Those of
Good.

There seems to be some difference of opinion as to whether the body at Smith, Son & Clarke's undertaking rooms, is that of Mark Good or not.

Mrs. Price, the mother of Mr. John Price, who yesterday afternoon identified the remains as those of Mark Good, visited the undertakers' last night, and after looking the body over

closely, gave it as her opinion that the remains were not those of Mr. Good.

She says the features are not at all like those of Good, whose nose, she says, was straight.

The nose of the man found is distinctly aquiline.

His hair is black and as Mrs. Price remembers Good's hair was rather light brown. She says he had blue eyes, while the victim's eyes are dark.

Mr. John Price was quite positive yesterday that the body was that of his former friend, although he had not seen him for about fourteen years.

Deliberate Kick Made Him Swear And the Court Excused Him

A young man named Joseph Moss admitted using bad language on Dundas street yesterday.

"This must be stopped," said his worship.

"Somebody kicked me deliberately," explained Moss, "and I got pretty mad for a moment."

"Under these circumstances I will let you off as lightly as possible, and will not fine you. The costs will be \$1.85, and do not swear in the future."

Doesn't Like Work.

George Brown, a well-known character, answered to a charge of vagrancy. Brown and work do not like each other, it is said, and he has been living on his relatives, as long as they would keep him. Lately, however, he got to be a decided nuisance, as, not

content with living on them, he is alleged to have stolen various articles. He will be charged with stealing, when he comes up again a week from today.

A man who went home drunk last night and wanted to put the family out of the house, was remanded to jail for a week.

The Cows Wandered.

Anthony Steele and Christina Peterson, charged with allowing their cows to run at large, promised to look after them better in the future and were allowed to go.

Albert Brew and Ernest Beech each paid a dollar for riding on the sidewalks.

Albert Campbell, for being drunk was fined \$10 or 21 days.

COMMONS TO PROROGUE IN JUNE

Ottawa, April 20.—A long sitting of the cabinet council was held today and the Government measures to be introduced at an early date were discussed.

It is the Government's desire to conclude the business of the present session as expeditiously as possible, and if it is further unduly prolonged it will certainly not be the fault of the Liberal members. At an early date it is proposed to start morning sessions of the Commons, and, bar-

ring any impossibility of exhausting the flood of the Opposition campaign talk to Hansard, it is hoped to have the prorogation in June.

One of the most important measures still to come down is the bill to amend the civil service act. The bill will be a comprehensive one, and in some respects, a radical one, and will, it is hoped, remedy the defects pointed out in the report of the civil service commission. Details of the measure are now being considered by the cabinet.

A Life Lost in a Big Toronto Fire

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Ont., April 21.—One life lost and \$67,000 damage was the result of a fire which broke out in the old G. T. R. grain elevator at the foot of Brock street this morning. The structure was almost entirely of wood, and made a fierce spectacular blaze. Thousands watched it burning. Firemen were helpless to save it, and

turned their attention to boathouses and wharves in the vicinity. There was \$15,000 worth of grain in the elevator, and the building was valued at \$59,000. Besides this, two cars were burned, valued at \$1,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

While the firemen were on their way to the fire one of the hose wagons knocked down and killed Mrs. Mary Scott, 25 Deane street.

CASTRO CLOSES A PORT.

Caracas, Venezuela, April 19, via

Willemstad, April 21.—President Castro issued a decree yesterday to the following effect: "The port of La Guaira will be closed for fifteen days

pending a report of the sanitary board because there have been three deaths and twelve cases of an unknown tropical fever. Importation and exportation will be allowed only through Puerto Cabello."