

# Judge Lashes Bond Conspirators Before Sentencing Them

## SMITH AND JARVIS JAILED AND FINED FOR CONSPIRACY

Ontario's Former Treasurer and Prominent Toronto Financier Sentenced.

### THE JUDGE SEVERE

Both Prisoners Protest Against Verdict; Judge Cuts Them Short.

(Canadian Press Despatch.)

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Peter Smith, the former treasurer of the Ontario in the U. F. O. Government, and Aemilius Jarvis, Sr., who was head of the former long established and widely known Toronto bond and brokerage house of Aemilius Jarvis & Co., were late this afternoon found guilty of conspiracy to defraud the province. Smith was sentenced to serve three years in the county jail. In addition both men must remain in prison until a fine of \$600,000 is paid.

Aemilius Jarvis, Jr., son of the convicted broker, and Harry G. Peppall, vice-president and general manager respectively of the bond firm, were both found not guilty of conspiracy to defraud the province. The theft charges against all four were dismissed.

An appeal will be entered, both on behalf of Peter Smith and Aemilius Jarvis, Sr., against both the conviction and the sentence of the court.

### A Tense Moment

Jarvis the elder and Jarvis the younger clasped hands as the verdict was being given. Peter Smith was seen to slump forward in his chair. Harry G. Peppall remained with tense expression on his face. Turning to the jury, Chief Justice Meredith said: "I desire to express my appreciation of the care you have given in this case. It has been a prolonged trial. It has been very trying upon your comfort and very inconvenient for you in many ways. You are doing a very high duty. You are representing the people of this city and this country. You are doing justice for the people of this great community."

His Lordship then turned to W. N. Tilley K. C., Crown counsel and asked: "Have you any motion to make?" "I move for sentence," replied Mr. Tilley.

"Aemilius Jarvis, Jr., and Harry G. Peppall stand up," ordered the judge. "The jury have found that you are not guilty of any of the charges laid against you," said his Lordship. "My duty is to discharge you. I am glad to say you are discharged."

### Smith's Statement

Peter Smith was next asked to stand up. "Have you anything to say against the judgment of the court now being pronounced upon you for the indictable offense of which you have been found guilty?" asked the Chief Justice.

"I have only this to say," replied Mr. Smith, "which is not very much. As I said when I came into this court and was asked to plead, I pleaded not guilty. I still adhere to that statement. I am not guilty of conspiracy. I am content to abide by their decision, but I will say this, I will take it to a higher court than this where I will get forgiveness."

### He Still Denies

At this point the former treasurer of the province completely broke down. Tears came to his eyes, and he could hardly control his voice. Making a desperate effort to control his feelings he then pleaded:

"I would like to have time enough to arrange my affairs at home. I have a wife and family at home. I have not made any provision for their future. That is all I have to say."

### Chief Justice Meredith

"Do you care to tell me how you got \$180,000 odd from Aemilius Jarvis? Do not answer if you do not want to."

"I never got that amount," replied Mr. Smith.

"It does not matter much now, but a very large sum over \$100,000," said his Lordship.

"I did not get that money."

"Nobody said you did. I was asking about the securities. Where did you get the coupons?"

"I got them from Andrew Peppall," replied Mr. Smith.

"What for?"

"Because he owed me some money and he asked me to get them cashed. They were not due at the time he gave them to me. He was going away."

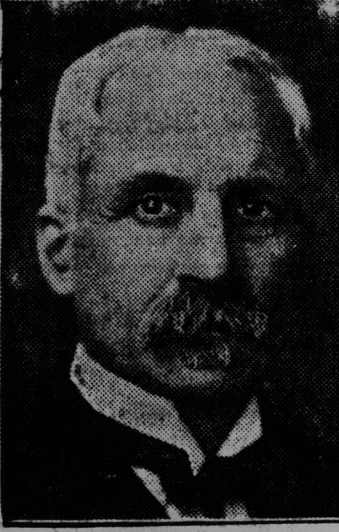
"Your counsel said you got them in trade, but you need not answer any more questions."

Jarvis Indignant.

Aemilius Jarvis, Sr., was asked to stand up.

"Have you anything to say against

## Are Sentenced; Will Appeal



ARMIUS JARVIS.



HON. PETER SMITH.

The judgment of the court now being pronounced upon you for the indictable offense of which you have been found guilty?" he was asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Jarvis, in a tone of strong indignation. "I never met Peter Smith and never had any connection with him directly or indirectly. I never gave him one dollar or sanctioned one dollar being given to him, nor did I any conspiracy or intercourse with Andrew Peppall to distort or mislead the cabinet of Ontario. I never discussed this thing with Peter Smith or with Mr. Drury to begin with and with him in the cabinet."

Chief Justice Meredith—"May I ask why you took the half million dollars or more for the petty services you performed?"

"I do not call them petty services, when a man stakes his whole fortune signing a hypothecation in London—which you do not put any evidence in—when you have become liable for eight million dollars and stake your life's fortune. As Sir John Ferguson said, I was the first person to repay him if the province failed to take up this note within thirty days. I was to borrow. As the bonds came in they were paid for at Lloyd's and I had to borrow the money. You say that is a petty thing?"

### He Ran No Risk

"You know, Aemilius Jarvis, that you did not run the risk of one dollar. I ran the risk of everything."

"You knew that the province was in a position and was to pay everything."

"Of course, the province was behind me. If the British Government have to borrow, when they borrow in the United States, they put up collateral. When I borrowed from Lloyd's I put up collateral. It was done in every transaction."

His Lordship turned to Mr. Tilley. "The 28th of April, 1920," stated Mr. Tilley.

"That was four years ago," remarked the judge, who then directed his attention to the former Provincial Treasurer.

### The Sentences

"Peter Smith," said his Lordship, "it is neither my duty nor my right to recount your misdeeds, or to say one word that will add to your punishment, but in order that you may not think there is any disproportion between the penalty passed upon you and passed upon your co-conspirator, I may say that you were chosen by the people of this municipality in which you lived to serve them and to serve this province faithfully. Aemilius Jarvis was

commonly called a watchdog of the treasury. Aemilius Jarvis was not. You made an oath which you violated, a solemn oath of office. Aemilius Jarvis did not. The judgment of court upon you, Peter Smith, is that you be imprisoned in the penitentiary for three years."

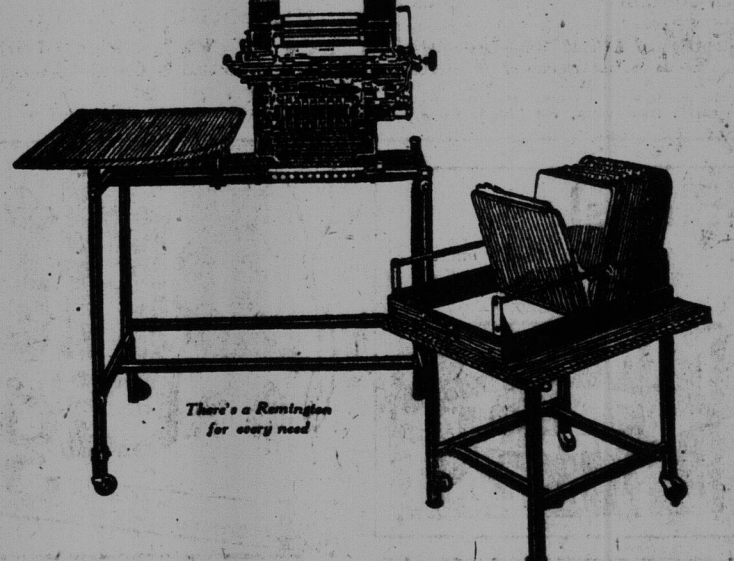
Addressing Mr. Jarvis, the Chief Justice said: "The judgment of the court upon you, Aemilius Jarvis, is that you be imprisoned in the County Jail of this county for six months."

Then, addressing both prisoners, "And further, the judgment of the court upon you, Peter Smith, and upon you, Aemilius Jarvis, is that you and each of you pay a fine of \$600,000 and that you remain in jail until it is paid."

### INAUGURATE MEETINGS

Inaugurating the weekly meetings of committee members yesterday morning at the Y. W. C. A. plans were made for the rally which will be the formal opening of the season's programme, and takes place about the middle of next month. Arrangements in the programme of the rally for which some entirely new suggestions were approved.

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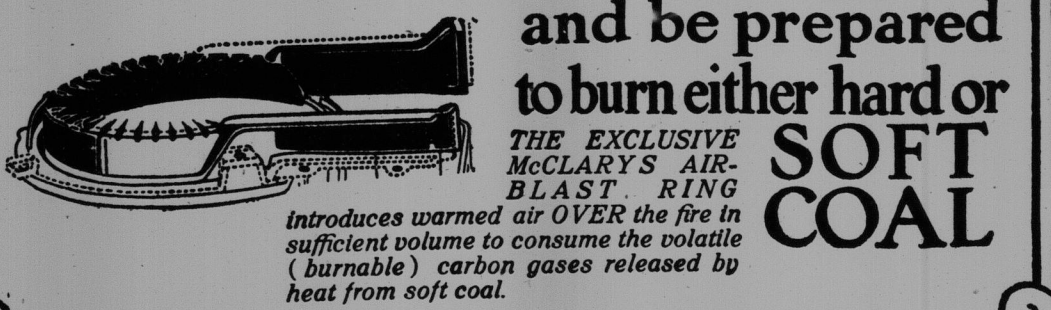
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## STONED TO DEATH BY FANATIC CROWD

### U. S. Minister to Persia Tells Story of Murder of Consul.

New York, Oct. 25.—How Robert Imbrie, United States consul at Teheran, was stoned to death by natives as he lay unconscious upon an operating table, was related today by Joseph F. Kornfeld, United States minister to Persia, just resigned, who returned on the Leviathan with a report of the tragedy which he will submit to the State Department at Washington.

"In Teheran, as in most Persian cities," Mr. Kornfeld related, "there are numerous drinking fountains, where are stationed self-constituted attendants, who, in the name of a Mohammedan saint, Abbas, solicit alms. At the time of the Imbrie affair, there had gained wide circulation the story of a miracle that was reputed to have occurred at one of these fountains only a few weeks before.

"The story was that a native approached this fountain to fill a gourd with water. 'In the name of Abbas,' asked the alms' solicitor.

"No, in the name of Bahai," replied the gourd bearer. Straightway he was stricken blind for the blasphemy; then, when he dropped to his knees and recanted with a prayer of apology directed to the saint, Abbas, his sight was restored.

"The fountain became the gathering place of thronged thousands, who tied themselves to it and lapped up the trickling water, or fought their way toward it and prayed.

"Imbrie heard of this. One day he strapped on a camera and, with his aide, named Seymour, drove in a barouche to the miracle spot. Imbrie forced his way through the crowd to take a photograph. The natives surged around him, clamoring, and he fled to the barouche and drove away.

"Behind the carriage the infuriated natives ran, shouting 'Stop him. The infidel has killed four of the faithful and poisoned the waters of the fountain!'

Although he was not wholly informed of events that immediately followed, said Mr. Kornfeld, the gist of conflicting reports was that the natives, the Imbrie's camera to be a weapon which silently dispatched death.

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## HEAR REPORTS

At a special meeting this week Seven Seas Chapter of the I. O. O. F., voted \$5 to the G. W. V. A. Poppy Day, and made plans for the tea and dollar sale to be held early in November. The meeting was held at the home of Miss Marie Hamilton, Orange street, with Miss Alice Lockhart, regent. The minutes of the annual meeting of the National Chapter, held in Toronto in June, were read. The members brought in the sewing which they had done during the summer months to be given to the V. O. nurses for distribution among the poor of the city. Miss Hamilton, as convener of

## RECEIVES PURSE

Mrs. B. E. Johnston, 168 Rockland Road was tendered a farewell party at her home on Tuesday evening. She received some pretty gifts, including a handsome purse, which was presented on behalf of the guests by W. Powers. Mrs. Johnston is to leave in the near future for Montreal. She thanked her friends for the gifts and the kind words. "For she's a jolly good fellow," was heartily sung in her honor after which dainty refreshments were served. A social evening with music and dancing was enjoyed.

## BOYS CAP FOUND

A boy's cap found in Harrison street last night by the police can be secured by the owner on application at North End police station.

## HIGH SCHOOL GIRL SEEKS ADVENTURE IN BOYS' CLOTHING

Carries Clubs for Golfers and Stays in Men's Lodging House.

### SOON GROWS TIRED

When Reduced to Twenty-five Cents She Calls Up a Detective.

New York, Oct. 25.—After having masqueraded as a boy since her appearance from her home at 83 Division avenue, Brooklyn, Oct. 12, caddied innumerable rounds on the public golf links at Forest Park and slept in a Y. M. C. A. and a men's lodging house, Julia Hannigan, 15-year-old Brooklyn high school girl, was found at Broadway and Rodney street Thursday by Detective George L. O'Connor of the Missing Persons Bureau only a few blocks from her home.

Julia, her last 15 cents spent for coffee and rolls and a newspaper, was leaning against a pole reading the story of her adventure when Detective O'Connor accosted her. She was dressed in brown trousers, heavy breeches, a brown sweater and a felt hat, and, according to O'Connor, easily could have avoided detection.

In fact, her disguise was so good that when the detective took the girl to her home, her mother failed to recognize her.

Detective O'Connor took the girl to Manhattan police headquarters, where she told her story to Captain Ayres of the Missing Person Bureau.

"I always wanted to be a boy," she said. "I wanted the freedom that boys have."

"How do you feel about it now?" asked Captain Ayres.

"I'm glad you found me," she replied. "I'm glad to be a girl again. Being a boy isn't what it cracked up to be."

### Tells Her Story

Julia told the captain she had read the stories of the disappearance of Franklin D. Roosevelt, who left his home on the upper west side of Manhattan a few weeks ago, and was stimulated to dreams about his exploits. She saved the money her mother gave her for the "movies" and didn't spend as much on a boy's hat, trousers and underwear with this money. The sweater, shirt, collar and tie were obtained from her brother's wardrobe.

On the morning of Oct. 12 Julia made ready for her venture. She put her clothes in the cellar of her home. That night she came back and, doffing her skirts, put on the boy's clothes and plastered her hair back. Her own clothing she hid in a bin.

That night she went to the Y. M. C. A. at South Ninth street and Marcy avenue. There was no difficulty in obtaining a room. The next morning she went to Forest Park. She needed to replenish her funds, and caddying looked easy. So she carried clubs for golfers for nearly eight days.

The other youngsters at the links suspected nothing, nor did the golfers. The second night after her departure, Julia took a room in a men's lodging house at 802 Bedford avenue, only a short distance from her home. She got a small room, for which she paid \$1.50 a week. All the other lodgers were men. That night she had her hair cut short.

At night, Julia sat around the table with the fellow roomers, "longshoremen, teamsters, and checkers on the docks, and read the newspaper stories about herself and talked with the men. Once she tried to smoke a cigarette.

"But it made me sick," she said, "so I stopped."

### Back to Sanity

After a week the caddying proved too unremunerative for a livelihood. She was conscience-stricken over her parents' worry because of her. When she read that they feared she had been murdered she called her home on the telephone. That was Monday night. But after informing her mother that she was safe, she hung up the receiver.

Yesterday, however, when she found herself with only 25 cents, she decided that she had had enough of being a boy. She called Detective O'Connor at the Missing Persons Bureau.

"I'm tired and hungry," she told him and asked: "If I come back will you arrest me?"

O'Connor arranged to meet her at the Broadway Phonograph Shop, 252 South Fourth street. When he went there the proprietor told him no girl had been in the store, but a boy had left a note. This directed O'Connor to Broadway and Rodney street. There he found Julia.

After she had faced the camera at police headquarters, Julia put on the clothes that her sister had brought from her home. The transformation was complete. She was altogether a girl again.

Then she was taken to the Brooklyn Children's Society on a charge of juvenile delinquency.

When Mr. Herzog, manager of the rooming house, heard that the young person who had lived there as Walter Emerson was a girl, he shook his head and said:

"I would have sworn that was a boy."

As Detective O'Connor brought her into the Missing Persons Bureau dressed in the garb of a boy he turned to the crowd and said:

"I wouldn't mind having a son like this myself."

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