

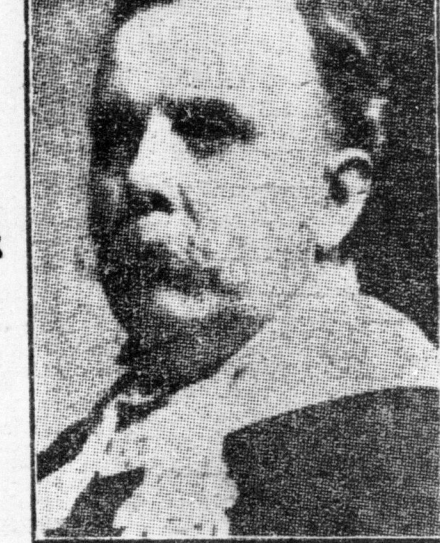
LIFE FOR DANIEL REYNOLDS TWENTY YEARS FOR O'BRIEN SENTENCES IMPOSED TODAY

Man Who Killed Fred Colver On the Hamilton Road Must Spend All His Days Behind Prison Bars at Kingston.

MRS. REYNOLDS FAINTED IN COURT BUT PRISONER DIDN'T SHOW WEAKNESS

Justice Falconbridge Told O'Brien, the Thug, He Could Have Ordered Him To Be Whipped—"You Belong to the Criminal Class," Said His Lordship.

Sir Glenholme Falconbridge, chief justice of the king's bench, this morning sent Daniel Reynolds to Kingston Penitentiary for the remainder of his natural lifetime, for the killing of Frederick Colver, and imposed a sentence of twenty years in the same prison upon Patrick O'Brien, alias Maloney, who pleaded guilty to the highway robbery of Miss Christine Volk, and the robbery and shooting of Mrs. Elizabeth Fraser, an aged lady.



Chief Justice Falconbridge.

The court room was thronged to capacity at the commencement of the proceedings this morning, many who were unable to obtain seats being excluded before the two prisoners were brought up for sentence.

Mr. P. H. Bartlett, acting for Reynolds, addressed the court briefly, giving a short history of the case, while O'Brien made his own plea for clemency.

The awful penalty imposed upon Reynolds, created much sympathy among the spectators, while the prisoner, although himself shaken by the blow, appeared more greatly concerned for his weeping wife and children.

"HAVE MERCY ON ME," said the prisoner. "I have a family of five little children and my wife. It was a drunken brawl, and I didn't know what I was doing, and I ask you to have mercy on me."

Reynolds stood in the prisoners' box, in which O'Brien also sat, and listened intently while his counsel recited the history of the case, asking for clemency on the ground that the killing was not premeditated, and that there had been no ill-feeling between the men.

WHISKEY TO BLAME.

"As is too frequently the case, whiskey is at the bottom of the crime," declared his lordship. "It may as well be understood, however, that drunkenness is no excuse for crime, although it may have a mitigating influence upon the judge."

"There was no antecedent ill-will or premeditation, but there was a ferocious attack that would perhaps have justified a jury at trial in bringing in a verdict of murder, had not the crown seen fit to substitute the lesser charge of manslaughter."

"It is very likely that the action of the hotel-keeper in firing off the gun was unwise, however well meant."

PURSUED HIS VICTIM.

"There is no doubt that you pursued Colver into the ditch and inflicted the blow that caused his death."

"One matter with which I am always concerned is the family of a prisoner. You have a wife and five children, but they must not be considered, as this matter is their own trouble."

"I am very sorry, but I can do nothing other than give you the limit under law for the taking of this man's life. The law is not concerned as to whether or not the life could have been saved had any particular action been adopted at the time. I now sentence you to be confined in the provincial penitentiary at Kingston for the remainder of your natural lifetime."

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EXPOSURE WAS SENT TO QUEEN OF SPAIN

And Shortly Afterward the Spanish Swindlers Were Rounded Up.

The clearing up by the Spanish police of the gang of swindlers, who for many years have been working what is known as "The Spanish Prisoner" scheme, may have been the direct result of the action of Mr. John M. Parsons, of this city. Following the receipt of various letters from the swindlers by people in this city, and their publication in The Advertiser, Mr. Parsons gathered all the details he could and sent them with the papers containing the accounts to the Queen of Spain. These papers were sent some weeks ago, and it is rather a remarkable coincidence that the gang should have been cleaned up by the police so soon after the papers and details had been sent.

Under ordinary circumstances such letters and papers never reach royal personages, but it is supposed that the Queen being able to read English, saw the accounts and took action at once.

MONTREAL STORMBOUND

Plays Havoc With Transportation in and Out of the City.

[Canadian Press.] Montreal, Feb. 27.—A heavy snowstorm played havoc with the transportation in and out of Montreal during last night and this morning.

Trains on the C. P. R. and G. T. R. from Toronto were three or four hours late, while the Boston and New York express, due around 9, did not reach here till past 1 o'clock.

Several local trains on the G. T. R. were stuck in drifts, while the traffic on the suburban electric lines was suspended for several hours this morning.

NOT AN EGG IN COLD STORAGE

Big Warehouse in This City Is Absolutely Clean of Eggs For Sale.

AN EGG FAMINE IS ON

Hen Fruit Quoted in the Local Market at 45 Cents a Dozen, but None Are Being Offered.

"There is not an egg in cold storage anywhere in Canada," said a gentleman employed by a leading produce shipping house of this city. He meant, of course, that no eggs were held in cold storage for sale. Inquiry of the London Cold Storage and Warehouse Company revealed the fact that a local hotelkeeper has a few cases in the storage, which he is holding for the use of his hotel.

The statement therefore loses practically all of its significance, as it is in the grip of an egg famine, and with a duty of 3 cents per dozen on all imported, the situation is assuming alarming proportions. London is a leading poultry centre of Canada.

In fact, with the exception of a certain county in California, and one or two places in New York State, it is the centre of the leading poultry district in America.

When an egg famine is so serious in London, it can scarcely be hoped that conditions are much better in other cities. No eggs were offered on the market today. Only a few were brought in on Saturday, and these sold mainly at 45 cents per dozen. As everyone knows, hens do not lay very regularly in the winter months. Were the roads ever so good, the supply of fresh eggs could not begin to meet the demand.

Cold Storage Eggs.

Under normal conditions, cold storage eggs are used very extensively in the winter months. Confectioners, bakers and others, use them in great quantities. Every housekeeper finds them indispensable on baking day. The restaurants and lunch counters use eggs by the thousands daily. To many people they take the place of meat entirely.

Just at present there seems no way out of the present difficulty. Grocers have practically none on hand. Produce merchants are reduced to their last shreds. The industry is working overtime, but all in vain.

The demand can only be met by wholesale importation, and conditions in the United States are almost as bad as in Canada. Small importations for the Montreal market are regularly made from Denmark, but the present famine has been unlooked for, and before they can be received in sufficient quantity some substitute will have to be found. Here is the opportunity of a lifetime for some industrious inventor to produce an artificial egg that will pass for the real article.

Forty-Five Cents a Dozen.

Eggs were 45 cents per dozen on Saturday. Farmers were not aware then of the fact that the cold storage had been depleted of their usual supply of storage eggs. It goes without saying now that the extent of the egg famine is known, that there will be considerable advances on 45 cents per dozen.

THE MEXICAN REBELS HAVE TAKEN JUAREZ

To Prevent Interference With American Citizens the Garrison Surrenders.

[Canadian Press.] El Paso, Texas, Feb. 27.—The investment of Juarez by the rebels is complete. All doors to business houses are barred, and the rebels are marching through the streets not firing nor being fired at.

Mexican Consul Lorenzo, in El Paso, declared shortly after 10 o'clock that he prevented American rights being interfered with, the Juarez garrison had been ordered to withdraw, and the rebels were permitted to take the town.

At 10:12 o'clock only the shots from the rebel guns were heard. Apparently after firing the first volley in answer to the attack, the defenders of the town ceased firing.

After the defenders had fired a few volleys, their orders were then to cease firing. The police were ordered not to fire.

NO DEBENTURES FOR THE HOSPITAL

Hon. Adam Beck Announces That Clause Cannot Be Inserted in the Bill.

There is no possibility, Mayor Graham announced today, of having the Legislature ratify the issue of debentures for improvements to Victoria Hospital. At the conference between the city council and the hospital trustees on Saturday afternoon, it was practically agreed to ask the Legislature to ratify the issue of debentures, and the members with Hon. Adam Beck, and the members for London stated that it was an impossibility to have the Legislature ratify a debenture issue.

"It cannot be done now," said his lordship. "The time for including a clause covering the issue in the bill of London Bill has elapsed, and Mr. Beck stated that it would be impossible to have it put in. He is in sympathy with it, but nothing can be done at this session. There is a possibility that a session will be called for the autumn, and if that is the case, we will have it included then. Col. Gresham is anxious to have the issue this year, and we may get together with the trust shortly and see what can be done."

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND COLD.

Forecast.

Coronary, Feb. 27—8 a.m.

Fresh to strong northwest wind with

winds; light local snowfalls or flurries;

clearing and cold today and on

Wednesday.

Temperatures.

The following were the highest and

lowest temperatures during the 24 hours

previous to 8 a.m. today:

Stations. High. Low. Weather.

LONDON. 46. 28. Clear.

Victoria. 46. 28. Clear.

Winnipeg. 32. 10. Cloudy.

Toronto. 30. 14. Snow.

Port Arthur. 12. 6. Fair.

Tarry Sound. 18. 6. Snow.

Quebec. 18. 12. Snow.

Ottawa. 16. 14. Snow.

Montreal. 16. 12. Snow.

Quebec. 18. 12. Snow.

Father Point. 22. 4. Cloudy.

Minus (—) means below zero.

LIBERAL MEETING ON FRIDAY NIGHT

All Liberals are invited to be at Hyman Hall on Friday evening, March 1, to hear Mr. Melville Martin, M. P. for Regina, deliver an address on the questions of the day.

Mr. Martin is a young man, a fluent and graceful speaker, will be certain to awaken the enthusiasm of the audience.

A meeting of the executive of the Liberal Club will be held on Wednesday evening to make arrangements for future meetings.

BELL BOY DIED IN THE CENTRAL SENT FROM LONDON FOR THEFT

Word Received Here of Death of Harry O'Shea Who Was Employed at Tecumseh.

Harry O'Shea, the Tecumseh House bell-boy, who was sent to the Central Prison for six months for the theft of \$30 from his employer, died yesterday at the prison.

O'Shea claimed that his home was

in Chicago, but is said to have been married to a Stratford girl. In December he was given \$50 by the house and told to go to the bank for change. He decamped, and was arrested in Hamilton a short time later.

Police Magistrate Judd found him guilty of theft, and imposed the six months' term. O'Shea was at the provincial prison, he suffered from an affection of the throat, that was responsible for his death.

It is not known what disposition will be made of the body.

PLUCKY CAPTURE OF BURGLAR BY YOUNG INGERSOLL GIRL

Eighteen-Year-Old Annie Bearss Saw Man Enter House, and Getting Revolver She and Her Sister Made Him Throw Up His Hands.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Ingersoll, Feb. 27.—Brought to bay at the point of a revolver in the hands of Annie Bearss, the 18-year-old daughter of Constable Henry Bearss, Henry Watson was captured after an exciting escapade, and is now in the lockup awaiting trial tomorrow morning on a charge of entering the house of Mrs. Lillwhite, of Charles street east.

Miss Bearss is said to have seen Watson entering the house, and, not wishing her father, who was sleeping, as he is on duty at nights, she took a heavy revolver, and set out, accompanied by a sister, to frustrate the plans of the man she had seen to enter the Lillwhite residence.

On the approach of the girls Watson endeavored to escape by the rear door. The girl with the revolver commanded him to stop, and to emphasize matters sent a bullet whizzing over his head.

This was followed by a couple of more, and Watson finally stopped with both hands raised above his head. While the girl with the gun kept her hand covered her sister returned to her home for her father, who was preparing to join in the excitement. Watson made a determined effort to get away while the girl was alone, but was captured by Mr. Bearss after a short chase.

RUNAWAY TOOK TO SIDEWALK ON RICHMOND STREET TODAY

Narrow Escape of Mrs. Norman Peel, Who Almost Stepped Before the Horse.

A vicious runaway on Richmond street this morning created much excitement, and had it not been for the presence of mind of Mr. Benj. Beach, driver for R. J. Mitchell, butcher, some person would have been hurt.

The horse, which belonged to Mr. A. Macdonald, of Clarence street, took fright at the Grand Trunk crossing. Making a dash up Richmond street it

took to the sidewalk at the Grigg House. Beach was driving by at the time, and drove alongside warning the pedestrians to clear the road. All escaped for safety and escaped the runaway horse.

Mr. Norman Peel was just coming out of the Imperial Bank when the horse dashed up, and hearing Beach's warning shout, he threw himself back into the doorway, the horse missing him by the narrowest margin.

On reaching King street, the animal swung east, and was soon fast in the end of a fence alongside the street. It was captured before it could do further damage.

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS WANT CHANCE TO LEASE L. & P. S. R.

Mayor Graham Has Received a Communication From Harold Richardson.

Mayor Graham has received a letter from Mr. Harold Richardson, formerly of London, but now living in London, Eng., asking for the privilege of meeting the London and Port Stanley Board

with reference to the electrification of disposal of the railway to the Port, some time next month. He is acting on behalf of a number of English capitalists, and desires to present a claim.

"I do not know what the nature of the proposition will be," said his lordship. "However, we will hear Mr. Richardson when he comes. He expects to be in London during March or April, and then we will confer with him."

BIG MISTAKE AT RUMMAGE SALE LADY'S MUFF SOLD FOR "KAIL"

Dropped It When About to Buy—Auctioneer Seized It—Good-Bye.

"Muffs and How to Lose Them" was a clever little comedy enacted at the Y. W. C. A. parlors on Dundas street the other day, and was contributed by a well-known lady of the city. It seems this lady, with a soul filled with a desire for bargains, and also to assist in a good cause, went to the rummage sale. As is the portion of all ladies, she was accompanied by a perfectly good, and rather valuable muff.

Whether she was too intently interested in the sale, or whether somebody with a sense of humor was behind the scheme, in any event, her muff, her perfectly good muff, found its way among the articles offered for sale. The auctioneer—whatever that is—picked it up, and in the most engaging tones, asked:

"How much do I hear for this muff?"

Being a perfectly respectable muff, it was the object of spirited bidding. It is hinted that the lady who owned it joined in the "bidding" process.

"Going, going, gone," the auctioneer declared, and some woman was happy.

The sale completed, the ladies started to go home. Then the regular owner of the muff endeavored to locate her missing fur. A search of the premises failed to reveal its whereabouts. After much straining of intellects, it was decided that the muff sold by the auctioneer was the one belonging to the lady in question.

Please Bring It Back.

As a result, the following advertisement was inserted in the papers:

"Will the lady who purchased muff at Rummage Sale kindly return the same to 325 Dundas street, and receive money? Sold by mistake."

It is expected that the muff will be restored to its rightful owner. Of course, the names of the auctioneer and the owner of the fur are kept profoundly secret.

CROWN ATTORNEY IS WILLING TO HAVE KENNEDY RELEASED

"Trusty Charlie" at the County Jail Helped Block Big Delivery.

Sheriff Cameron, Crown Attorney McKillop and Police Magistrate J. C. Judd are taking steps to induce the Attorney-General to grant the release of Charles Kennedy, a prisoner who is now serving a five-months' term for the theft of a pair of pants.

This is in the nature of a reward for Kennedy, who assisted greatly in preventing the escape of O'Brien and LaMotte in their attempt at jail delivery on Saturday morning last. Kennedy, who committed the theft while intoxicated, and who like many others, has few faults other than the disease of "booze," was treated as a trusty at the jail, and was in the corridor at work when the two prisoners were let out of their night cells.

As O'Brien felled Turnkey Sproule and released LaMotte, Kennedy seized a heavy pall and dealt a heavy blow on the head of the latter. LaMotte was grazed and was unable to participate in this part of the plan, as he otherwise would have done.

"PAT" O'BRIEN IS "PAT" DOYLE BROTHER OF "SHORTY BILLY"

Third of the Notorious Family Is Rounded Up in London.

"BILLY" DOYLE SHOT IN LONDON

Steve Doyle Is Now Serving a Term for Burglary in This City.

That Patrick J. O'Brien, alias William Maloney, who was this morning sentenced to serve twenty years in Kingston Penitentiary on four charges

of highway robbery, shooting with intent, and jail-breaking, is none other than Pat Doyle, a member of the famous family of notorious crooks, and brother of "Shorty Billy," the thug who was killed by London detectives in a desperate struggle in February of 1904, became known today.

The fact has been in the possession of the city detectives, and Crown Attorney McKillop for some time, but was not made public. Doyle, Maloney, O'Brien, White or any other names of a dozen aliases one cares to select, has frequently been in London, and is very well known here as an all-round bad man.

A Bad Record.

In imposing the sentence today Chief Justice Falconbridge read to him his record as supplied by the police, and he admitted that he had been arrested some half dozen times in Stratford, Cobourg, London, Detroit, and other places for highway robbery, burglary and other equally serious crimes.

Only two months ago he was paroled from the Iowa State Prison at Jackson, Mich., after serving a couple of years from a five-year term which he drew at Mount Clemens for grand larceny, breaking into bonded railway cars.

His movements since that time are not generally known, but he returned to London some time in the early part of January, and a few days later held up Miss Christine Volk, of 509 Colborne street, a short distance from the home of Mr. W. G. Young, with whom she resided. With a revolver held before her face, she was compelled to hand over the contents of her purse, and later stripped of her jewelry, which the thug secured in a very systematic manner. He compelled her to remove her gloves and show what rings she wore, and also to produce other jewelry.

Human Fiend.

While Miss Volk reported the matter to the police, he continued across to East London, and meeting Mrs. Elizabeth Fraser, wife of Mr. Samuel Fraser, of 508 English street, again produced his gun and demanded money. Tearing open her coat, he grasped a fifty-dollar gold chain and locket which she wore about her neck, and stepping closer to her, he pressed the muzzle of the revolver against her side and fired. Fortunately, the bullet was deflected by a corset steel, and caused no serious injury.

Detectives Nickle and Egleton were placed at work on the case, and within less than 24 hours after the crimes placed their man under arrest at a King street hotel. He had then the gold chain and locket in his possession, but endeavored to slip it from his pocket while being led to the station.

Since his commitment to the county jail he has planned constantly to escape from confinement there, and only on Saturday morning was Gordon LaMotte, who pleaded guilty to hold-ups and burglary at Stratford, slugged Turnkey Sproule, and snatching his keys, made a bolt for liberty. They managed to escape the hands of the police, but found themselves in the south-east exercise yard, and still confined by a 30-foot brick wall. The police were notified, and reached the scene before the prisoners could proceed further.

Doyle—for that is his real name—is recognized as perhaps the worst criminal with whom the police have had to deal since the famous affair of February, 1904, in which his brother, "Shorty Billy," was shot, and the notorious "Texas" Burdell, who afterwards was captured, was arrested.

Another brother, Steve Doyle, has also been arrested here, and has done time.

The "Texas" Gang.

Previous to the arrest of "Texas," there had been a number of burglaries by members of an organized gang, of which it is thought the man now in difficulties was a member also.

The burglars finally became so bold that they entered O'Brien's saloon on Dundas street and carrying the safe to the rear, blew it open on the market square. Detectives Nickle, Egleton and Hider, the latter now retired, discovered that "Texas" and Shorty Billy were the offenders, and the two first-named started out to make the arrest on a February afternoon.

They found "Texas" in the kitchen of the Maudsley house, then on Ridout street, and entered as he stood over the stove making taffy. As they passed through the door he drew two revolvers and commenced a desperate struggle, shouting the while for Billy, who was in the woodshed at the rear.

The Shooting.

Billy responded promptly, and without waiting to come into the room, rushed to the window, pushed two revolvers through the glass, and taking

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