

HE DIED IN A FENCE CORNER.

Sad End of an Unknown Few Miles Out of Guelph.

"My Name is Hawkins, Must Have Got on Wrong Road." Passerby Spoke to Him But Was at Last Found Dead.

(Special Despatch to the Times.) Guelph, March 25.—"My name is Hawkins. I must have got on the wrong road, but I'll be all right." These were the last known words and all that has been found to identify the remains of a man fifty or sixty years of age, found last evening in snow, ice and water in a fence corner on the Elmira road, some four miles out of Guelph.

LION HUNTING.

Former Hamilton Man's Nephew Looking After Roosevelt.

Mombasa, British East Africa, March 24.—The heavy rains have begun in the protectorate, and yesterday four inches of rain fell in three hours. The popular shooting season is at an end. The record of the four months shows the killing of 110 lions, including two manatees, and 3,000 head of other game. During the season nine natives and four white men were mauled by lions. George McMillan, nephew of the late Senator McMillan, of Michigan, has returned to the protectorate from a tiger hunting trip in India. He left Mombasa yesterday for his property north of Nairobi, to make preparations for the reception of Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. McMillan's home on the ranch is in the midst of the bush country, but he has installed there an electric-lighting plant and an ice machine.

Ripe Strawberries.

Asparagus, spinach, butter beans, cucumbers, egg plant, green sweet peppers, new potatoes, new cabbage, Bermuda onions, Spanish onions, green onions, rhubarb, pineapples, Malaga grapes, spic apples, cranberries, new Brazil nuts, new maple syrup, marmalade oranges, Tunis dates, grape fruit, cicoas, haddis, oysters, bananas, limes. Bain & Adams, 89 and 91 King street east.

PUSHING ON.

More Attractions Arranged For Maple Leaf Park.

C. C. Hax, of Pittsburg, was in the city this week arranging for the erection of the amusement devices which the Ingersoll Construction Company, of Pittsburg, of which he is President, will construct at Maple Leaf Park. Mr. Hax was greatly pleased with the location of the new park, and thinks there is no doubt about its being ready by Victoria Day, when the Hamilton Exposition will open. Work was commenced at the park, and as soon as the ground and weather will permit an army of carpenters will start work on the new buildings and amusement devices.

LOCKED UP.

Butcher's Assistant Accused of Theft of Money Collected.

Shortly after 11 o'clock this morning Constable George Nichol and three men connected with the meat market marched into the City Hall and had a conference outside Police Magistrate Jelfs' private office. The upshot of it was that William Plastow and his employer, a butcher from west of the city, and the constable went to see His Worship. A few seconds later and the door opened and the man left outside was called in. "You're under arrest," announced Constable Nichol, laying his hand on the shoulder of the man who last entered. He is Fred Tassie, Kennedy street, and the charge against him is theft. He will face it in the morning at court. It is alleged that he delivered some meat for Plastow, who had to make returns for it to the butcher who employed him for delivering the meat. He is said to have received \$8.48 for the meat and kept it. He told Plastow he lost the money, but Plastow stated that he lost \$5 some time ago the same way, and he was going to put a stop to it. Tassie was locked up till to-morrow morning.

SIMCOE.

Oddfellows Celebrate—Death of an Old Merchant.

(Special Despatch to the Times.) Simcoe, March 24.—The annual at-home of Court Simcoe No. 161, I. O. O. F., was held in the lodge room on Robinson street, Tuesday night. The order has a reputation for putting up a good programme and the room was packed to its utmost capacity. Music of a high order was rendered by the Simcoe orchestra. Songs were sung by Messrs. Harry Sterling and Fred R. Pursel. The latter is said to be a second Sim Fax, a comedian. He did several character stunts. The order had Bro. Charles H. Mann, of Hamilton, Grand Marshal of the Grand Lodge of Ontario, present, who gave an eloquent talk on Oddfellowship. After supper had been served, toasts were given by several brethren. The first part of the programme was carried out by Bro. Henry Hoffman, and Bro. William Sutton was toastmaster. The funeral of the late Robert Hodgson, who died on Monday morning, took place to Oakwood Cemetery yesterday. Two weeks ago he was in Toronto as a delegate to the Grand Lodge of Canadian Home Circles. He came home a week ago Saturday last, in good health, and attended church on Sunday. But in the evening he was taken ill, and pneumonia developed, and being 79 years old he had not the vitality to fight off the disease and succumbed in a week. He leaves a widow and son, and four daughters. Mr. Hodgson conducted a tailoring business in Simcoe for 53 years, and there is only one other man in business at the present time who has been in business as long.

ARE VERY DILIGENT ON KINRADE CASE.

Police Authorities Believe They Will Solve Mystery That Interests a Continent.

That the police have by no means given up hope of solving the Kinrade murder mystery is evidenced by their activity that has characterized their efforts during the past few days. They are having a complete new plan of the Kinrade home made, showing the layout of the home from cellar to garret. This will be laid before the jurors at the next session of the inquest. The police refuse to give their reasons for having this plan made or what they hope to accomplish by it. Provincial Detective Miller was in the city this morning and spent a short time at police headquarters. He still seems quite confident that success will crown the efforts of the police to get at the bottom of the case, but declared that there was nothing new for publication at present. Detectives are busy in other cities trying to unearth evidence that the police are anxious to secure. The "identification" by a Detroit paper of Miss Marion Elliott, mentioned by Florence Kinrade in her evidence as the woman who accompanied her on her trips around the country, as expected, turns out to be a fake. This paper pretended to identify Miss Elliott as a well-known Detroit woman. A Los Angeles

RYAN'S DEATH SENTENCE.

To be Hanged on June 3rd for Murder of His Brother—Most Impressive Scene.

North Bay, March 25.—Judge Latchford this morning sentenced Maurice Ryan to be hanged on Thursday, June 3rd, next, for the murder of his brother, Francis Joseph Ryan, on or about November 18th, 1907. The prisoner, when asked if he had anything to say, why sentence should not be passed on him, replied that he knew nothing of the crime. His counsel, G. T. Bull, asked for a reserved case, averring that the remains had not been identified conclusively. The application was refused, but noted. His Lordship was visibly affected, and his voice trembled in passing sentence. The prisoner sank sobbing in his seat in the dock, but recovered his composure almost immediately, and walked firmly from the court room to take his place in the condemned cell. Judge Latchford told the prisoner that he could hold out no hope of mercy, and urged him to make his peace with God. The court room was crowded, and the scene was a most impressive one.

CROWN PRINCE GEORGE OF SERBIA RENOUNCES THRONE.

Has Tried to Embroil His Country With Austria---Alienated the People by Riotous Living.

Suspicious That He Murdered One of His Servants---Has He Fled the Country?---Brother May Succeed Him.

Belgrade, March 25.—George, Crown Prince of Serbia, has renounced his right of succession to the Serbian throne. This action is the result of a bitter press campaign, in which the Crown Prince was accused of being the cause of the recent death of one of his servants, a man named Kolakovich. In a letter to Premier Novakovich this morning, the Crown Prince announced that he has taken this step rather than rest under the suspicion of having murdered his servant, and that by the renunciation he foregoes all special privileges and immunities that attach to the person of the heir to the throne. Continuing, he expresses his willingness to proceed abroad for a lengthy sojourn. The actions of Prince George of Serbia in recent years have been the scandal of the Serbian court. He is 22 years old and was designated Crown Prince of Serbia when his father, Peter I, ascended the throne in 1903, after the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga. He has been a leader of the war party in his country since the outbreak of the trouble with Austria-Hungary over the annexation by the dual monarchy of the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, and on a visit to St. Petersburg last October he was urged by Emperor Nicholas to abandon his warlike attitude. His riotous living has alienated the affections of the Serbian people, and it often has been said that they would welcome the substitution of his younger brother, Alexander, as heir to the throne.

SUDDEN CALL.

George Wilson Expired on His Way Home From Work.

Without a moment's warning the cold, cruel hand of death quenched the vital spark of life in the body of George Wilson, 250 MacNab street north, last evening. Mr. Wilson is employed at the rolling mills, and after finishing work at 6 o'clock was walking up Stuart street with his son John. When near the corner of Bay and Stuart streets he was suddenly overcome and fell to the sidewalk unconscious. His son tried to help him to his feet, but he was unable to do so, and a passerby, seeing the necessity of some stimulant, rushed into the Bay View Hotel and got a glass of brandy. By the time he got back to the corner Mr. Wilson's condition was such that he could not swallow. A car came along at this moment and the unfortunate man was put on board and all speed made for Dr. Balf's. The car was stopped at his office, and after an examination the doctor pronounced him dead. The car proceeded as far as the City Hall, where Mr. Wilson was put in the ambulance and conveyed to A. D. Hodgson's private morgue. Mr. Wilson was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, 65 years of age, and came to Canada when ten years of age. He lived in Paris for many years, and had been a resident of this city for the past ten years. He was a member of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, and was one of its most regular attendants. He was well known and highly esteemed by all for the honesty and straightforwardness of his character. He leaves two sons, John, of this city, and James, of Culbertson, Montana, and one daughter, Miss Jennie, at home. Mrs. Wilson died about eight years ago. Coroner Balf pronounced death due to heart failure. The funeral arrangements have not yet been completed. Motorman John Ross and Conductor James Young deserve credit for the presence of mind they displayed. They took the stricken man on to their car and rushed him to the doctor's without a stop, although there were some passengers on the car who wanted to be let off before Dr. Balf's was reached.

BROKE A LEG.

Webber Bessey's Fine Mare Met With an Accident.

Miss Shelton, a high class race horse owned by Webber Bessey, proprietor of the Mountain View Hotel, broke its leg last night. The stable boy carelessly left the door of the box stall open, and the horse walked out and made a dash up the road. It had run about three hundred yards, when it slipped and fell, twisting one of its forelegs and breaking it just about the hoof. The horse was led back to the stable, and its leg tightly bandaged and put in a plaster cast. Mr. Bessey bought the horse in New York three years ago for \$500. Sea Bathing. Renew your delightful experiences of sea bathing by a course of baths in the Saline Waters of the St. Catharines Well. That tired feeling will disappear. Apply "The Welland," St. Catharines.

THE MAN IN OVERALLS

The police benefit fund, I understand, is running low. I suggest a tag day to help replenish it. Nobody should object to a good, fat grant to the Art School. Leastwise, not the workmen. There should be some system about the pruning of trees. The butchery is awful. "Call again, Callaghan," was Sir James Whitney's answer to the suffragettes. He won't get off so easily the next time. Some of them will be chaining themselves up to the Speaker's chair. Now who was it that guillotined Mr. Birrell? And who will in course of time chop off Mr. Sturdy's head? In other words, the Magistrate doesn't think you can make a meal of candy. It would be a good thing if the Lemieux Act could be applied to the moulders' trouble. Some day Whitney may close all the courts and institute government by order-in-Council. I am not surprised to hear that people are going crazy over the Kinrade mystery. The police are all crazy to find the murderer and get that \$2,000. If the worst comes to the worst, Hamilton might donate the Sandusker to the British navy. Another smash up on the Jolley Cut, and forty feet of fencing torn away. It's awful. Of course, John Patterson's cars will want to get to the Terminal Station either by surface, subway or elevated. Which do you prefer, Mr. Mayor? Hamilton needs a first-class kidnaping mystery to give the jay towns something to keep them from falling asleep. The Youman's Union is another institution that is doing yeoman service. The man who is terrorizing women and children on the mountain needs a taste of the cat-o-nine-tails. He should get it good and hot, too. How is Johnnie getting on at school? Do you ever take time to hear his lessons? You remember how you used to get puzzled. If you want help of any kind, look in the Times want column. You may meet the man or woman you are looking for. Sometimes people tell me that they don't know what it is to be sick. Then I hope they know what it is to be grateful. The building of a library for Victoria College, Toronto, will be proceeded with at once.

ALL READY.

Hamilton Steamboat Company Starts Macassa on Saturday.

A solid sheet of ice spread over the bay the beginning of this week, but the rain of yesterday had a very softening effect on grim winter, and this morning the ice is broken up for a mile along the Beach. A real breezy day or two would complete the break-up and enable the Hamilton Steamboat Company to open navigation on Lake Ontario next Monday. The finishing touches are now being put upon the trust-worthy Macassa, and she will be ready on Saturday of this week. Capt. Henderson will be in command of the Macassa when she sails on Monday, with Engineer Plummerfeldt and Purser James Beckton as his chief assistants. When the Madjeska starts, about the beginning of June, she will be in command of Capt. Walsh, with Wm. Noonan as engineer, and Mr. Beckton as purser, Mr. V. Blong, succeeding the latter as purser on the Macassa. The Turbinia will begin her service the Saturday before the 24th of May. General Manager Bishop will have Mr. Peer associated with him here again, and Mr. Ed. Callaghan will be in charge of the Toronto end of the business. The steamer Belleville will be the first out of the Richelieu & Ontario Co.'s fleet. She is a passenger and freight boat, and plies between Hamilton and Montreal. The Toronto and Kingston will not begin the season until June 1st. A new steamer for the Toronto-Prescott run is being laid down in Detroit for the R. & O. Company, and she will likely be ready by the opening of the season of 1910. The Toronto's capacity has been increased by nearly twenty state-rooms.

ONLY FINED.

Hamilton Youth Convicted of False Pretence in Brantford.

(Special Despatch to the Times.) Brantford, Ont., March 25.—Herbert, alias William, Robinson, whose home is in Hamilton, was charged with securing money under false pretence at the police court this morning. Robinson cashed a cheque for \$7 on Manager Littlefield, of the Kerby House, and later stopped payment at the Bank of Hamilton in Hamilton. He was fined \$25 or three months. The prisoner said he was working up an advertising scheme here. The police submitted evidence that he had formerly been charged with pocket-picking, but was acquitted.

XIII. Regiment, Attention!

When the drills start every member should have a swigger stick. Some fine swigger canes with the regimental crests are offered for 25 cents at peace's cigar store, 107 King street east.

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.

BEACH PARK.

Work Will be Gone on With by Commissioners.

It is expected that the Beach Commissioners will go on with the work of building a park on the Birly property. At present the revenue derived from the Beach is about \$9,000 a year, and the Government is not asking a cent of it. The Birly property was sold to the commissioners for about \$13,000, and the payments have been so arranged that they will spread over a period of about 10 years. What the residents would like to see done would be to sheet pile out into the bay in front of where the promenade now exists. It would be an expensive piece of work, but something will have to be done immediately, as the water is undermining the cement sidewalk along that portion of the Beach. The Radial Company has signified its intention of hauling the dirt and sod for the park from Burlington.

COMPANY C.

Thirteenth Men Made Merry—Baseball Champions Honored.

The annual dinner of C Company of the 13th Regiment was held in the Rathskeller of the armories last night. There was a good attendance, and full justice was done to the splendid menu. Then followed speech-making, songs and stories. Those who took part in the proceedings were Col. Moore, Sergt. Ferguson and Q. M. S. Wastford, who responded to the toast of the C. O. and Staff; Pte. Nichol, Corp. Thorne, Corp. Patterson, Ptes. Barber and Lemmond, Col. Sergt. Keith, Pte. Sutton, Sergt. Harry Maris, Pte. Nelson, Col. Sergt. Sutton, Pte. Hackbush and Sergt. Montgomery. Lockets were presented to the members of the company's champion indoor baseball club, as follows: Manager A. Adams, Capt. J. Lemmond, Pte. E. Barber, Pte. J. McCowell, Pte. A. Lemmond, Pte. W. Jacques, Jte. D. Adams, Sgt. A. Ashbaugh, Sgt. T. C. Dunford, Pte. T. Cooper, Pte. F. Ashbaugh, Pte. G. Henderson.

PAARDEBURG.

Military Chapter Has a Record of Good Work.

Paardeburg Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, met this morning in the Y. W. C. A., with Mrs. Atkinson in the chair. Satisfactory reports were read from the Sick Visiting Committee, which showed good work had been done. A report of the entertainment given on Paardeburg Day, Feb. 27, in the Armories, was read. It stated \$90 had been realized, which will go to the funds of the Chapter. A lecture will be given next month by Mrs. S. G. Wood, of Toronto, on General Gordon. It will be given at the home of Mrs. Thomas W. Watkins. Paardeburg Chapter's object is to look after all the sick of the local regiments, and the members would be glad to know of any young man belonging to the regiments who is sick, so that he may be visited. The matter will receive attention by notifying Mrs. Atkinson, 370 Hess street south.

ROBBED OF \$22.

Emerson Ripley, 20 Napier street, while going south on MacNab street, between Vine and Cannon, about midnight last Tuesday, was held up by three men, who demanded his money, and threatened a hiding if he failed to hand it over. He gave the men \$22, and yesterday afternoon reported the matter to the police. He has an idea who his assailants are, and may prosecute them if he does not get his money back. The men he suspects are some he was with on Tuesday night, and who saw his roll.

GOT \$400.

Denver, March 25.—Two highwaymen held up the occupants of a Pullman car in the Denver & Rio Grande Railway yards at West Denver this morning, and after securing about \$400, escaped.

KIDNAPPERS IDENTIFIED.

Willie Whittle Knew Them When He Saw Them.

Woman Suicides Who May Have Been Mixed Up in It. Knew Antecedents of Man But Not Sure About Woman. Cleveland, O., March 24.—Willie Whittle to-day identified the man and woman held on suspicion by the Cleveland police as the persons who kidnapped him from the school at Sharon, Pa., last Thursday, and held him for the \$10,000 ransom which was paid by his father, Attorney J. P. Whittle, on Monday. Willie said the man who gave the name of James H. Boyle was the one who took him from school and carried him through a tortuous route to Cleveland, then to Ashabula, back to this city, and placed him in the house in the east end where he was held until the money was paid. Willie also declared that the woman was the one who cared for him at the house where he was detained, and who acted the part of a nurse. Boyle said the woman is his wife. The police have no other identification of the couple than the names given. So far as the man is concerned the police believe the name is correct. Boyle is said to reside in Sharon, and is a plumber by trade. He is said to have a widowed mother, four brothers, and a sister. The woman, who is accredited with being the wife of Boyle, declared soon after her arrest that her identification would cause a sensation in Sharon. When the identification was completed Mr. Whittle would say nothing regarding the woman. He said he knew Boyle slightly.

WHIPS A LOVER.

Farmer's Daughter Pursues Him Until Fence Affords Haven.

Winchendon, Mass., March 25.—Miss Lillie Frink, a pretty 19-year-old girl, horseshipped her former sweetheart, Alfred Boudreau, in the street here to-day until he ran toward a woods in fright. All the way the young woman pursued the young man, and he ran into a barbed-wire fence, tearing his trousers. While he was trying to get over the fence Miss Frink had an especially good chance at him with the whip, and she made the most of it until Boudreau cried out in pain. Miss Frink is the daughter of a farmer. Called upon three months ago Boudreau called upon her regularly. Then there was a rift in the lute of their love-making. Stories came to the ears of the young woman as to things that it was alleged the young man had said about her. Her anger flashed like powder, and to-day she drove to town to look into the matter. When the wagon reached North Central street she caught sight of Boudreau. Seizing the whip, she leaped from the wagon and went after him, bringing the whip down again and again until he struggled over the wire.

"REV." O'NEIL HERE AFTER N. Y. ROBBERY

Alleged Priest Fined \$2 For Being Drunk---Bill Changing Case Disposed of.

James O'Neil, New York, is somewhat of a mystery. He is registered at the Waldorf Hotel as coming from the Yankee Metropolis, but it is said he comes from the Province of Quebec. His address last night, and till 10 o'clock this morning was No. 3 Police Station. He was arrested last night for being drunk, by Constable Burch, who said the prisoner had an awful skuffal. Around his neck was a long string of beads with a little cross at the end. The policeman asked him what they represented, and he told him he was a priest, that he was the Father O'Neil who, a couple of weeks ago, was "stuck up" by two thugs in New York and robbed of six hundred English sovereigns. He arrived here almost broke, a few days ago, and he wore a clerical coat, hat, collar and expression, and, taken altogether, he was believed to be a young clergyman. This morning at court Constable Campaign had a long talk with him during the proceedings, and after it he talked to the reporters. He declared emphatically that the man was not a priest, and that he was an ordinary citizen. O'Neil admitted that he absorbed too much liquid yesterday, and the fine was \$2, which was shortly after paid, by some unknown person. When O'Neil was robbed in New York, the first news of his coming to Hamilton was made public. He was said to be an Anglican Church priest. Enquiry here showed that the local Anglicans had never heard of him. The next thing to show his route was a cartoon in a Montreal paper, which apparently had a little spleen to work off on Hamilton. It published a cartoon showing the reverend gentleman in New York being separated from his money by two thugs. "This happened in New York, but he was going to Hamilton anyway," was the title. The next chapter in Father O'Neil's wanderings was that of last night, and the details supplied to the police were that he was a Roman Catholic and a priest, coming here to take charge of one of the parishes. This morning the man was repudiated by Catholic Church officers, who said they had never heard of him coming here to take charge of any. After the first day at the Waldorf Hotel O'Neil took off his collar, which stamped him as a clergyman on sight, and last night's spree was gathered while wearing ordinary clothing, except that he had a frock coat under his tightly-buttoned overcoat. O'Neil is a (Continued on Page 10.)