40'clock Mondon Advertiser. Two Cents

EVENING, OCTOBER 14, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 9388.

Sentences Imposed on Russian Rioters.

Mutineus Conduct of a Military Force at Portsmouth.

The Aims of T. P. O'Connor's New Newspaper.

Mrs. Maybrick's Case-Deficiency in the British Grain Crop.

S. Petersburg, Oct. 13.—A large num-ber of the men arrested for taking part in the choiera riot at Saratoff were tried by nt martial to-day. Four were sen-Saving Him for the Scaffold.

GLASGOW, Oct. 13.—McEwan, who mur-lered the woman at West Lodge Monday night, is still in the hospital and the police

Mutiny Among Military at Portsmouth. LONDON, Oct. 13.—The company of the army service corps stationed at Portsmouth. maker of extra drills, became irritated.

conspiracy was hatched, and to day it
cas found that the harnesses belonging to
the horses of the thirteenth company had horses of the thirteenth company had n so badly cut that they were worth-

Ruby Russell's Ceath.

eath of Miss Ruby Russell, whose death was

P. O'Connor's New Newspaper.

The Parker Deacon Trial.

er-Deacon against his wife began to-Cholera's Victims.

Buda-Pesth 31 new cases and sixtee

LONDON, Oct. 13.—Mr. Stead has written article for the Review of Reviews, aded "Ought Mrs. Maybrick to Bo declared that he, with is not given, placed eine that was admini prick during his last ill

The British Wheat Grop.

mates of the crops of Great shed do not on their riais are at hand for sure than a control of the county for seven and also the percentar at this year in each coverage for each county, do be 24, 100 to 100

must be imported to meet tion during the next twelve poor prices are being rea grown wheat, as the quali

Fatal Mine Accide Paris, Oct. 14.-A portion ings in the St. Belph pyri Department of Rhone

AFTERNOON TEI

Warren Allen, the old Oswego, N.Y., is dead, aged was a friend of Washingte Arrangements are being establishment of a colony of in the State of Sinaloa, Mexical State of Sina

Policeman George Jones, shot himself Thursday nigh The attempted suicide was

The Board of Education adopted a resolution after practically excluding Catholing in the public schools.

THE FIRE RECORD

New York, Oct. 13.—Fire to-da aged the Sicilian asphalt paving w Fifty-first street to the extent of § Insured.

Harbor Tug Eurned,
PORT HURDN, Mich., Oct. 14.—
the noon leur yesterday the Charbor tug Inter-Ocean was burned
Clair river, opposite Dunford & Alcower dry dock. The crew were to
n small boats. The tug is now
succeed to the Canadian side.

Steamships Arrived. At Queenstown ... Ne Southampton .. Ne

Detective Phair Between Life and Death,

With the Chances Against His Recovery.

Full Particulars of the Thrilling Affair.

An Exciting Chase After the Desperadoes.

Bravery of Policemen Robert Crawford and John Boyd,

Who Face the Muzzles of the Revolvers Without Flinching-Phair Thought He Was Going to Die and Dictated His Will-Graphic Accounts by Eye-Wit-

Details of the Tragic Occurrence

That two men, in broad daylight, on the principal business street and in the central portion of the peaceful city of London should deliberately shoot down an old and experienced police officer, attempt the life of another, discharge their weapons at their pursuers, regardless of life, fire on a passing hackman and threaten the lives of several citizens at the point of the revolver, is a chapter of occurrences that seems incredible. But such is a fact; and lament-able, indeed, are the consequences, for But such is a fact; and lament-Detective Harry Phair lies

his left lung pierced through with a deadly

noon, when the trouble began—perhaps a few minutes later. According to the testimony of eyewitnesses three young men were walking north on Richmond street, and when just past the country of which the street is the street was the country of which treet is the street was the country of which treet is the street was the country of which treet is the street was the st Maple street in front of the Huron noted they stopped, and were acting in an inseemly manner when Detective Phair along, walking on the same side dest of the trio were apparently inost of the trio were apparently in d—the efficial retraced his steps to a. Morley's butcher shop and telefor the patrol wagon. Coming out a walked towards the two senior and took them by the arms, protecthem under arrest. The third—oy—ran away and made his escape aple street. The others offered and struggled with Phair. The neatly tripped up the lighter of at the same time calling in the name upon a couple of young who were looking on to assist to f the strangers complied, but attempted to lay hand on the other clatter.

the former promptly retreated to riers. Just then a lad named orbett, employed at R. S. Leigh's shop, stepped out, as he says, to of the men, but seeing the rem back hamin hastily, and as he allet whizzed behind him, outting the woodwork inside. In the Detective Phair had the lighter he ground endeavoring to hand. The desperado tried to drawing-iron, but the officer prevented a secondrel then called to his pal.

Some had axes, some spades and some bricks and stones which they had picked up in the burry and excitement of the pursuit. Loud shd deep were the expressions of indignation and threats of violence against the prisoners, and it was probably only the protection of the police that saved the desperadoes from even a rougher handling than they deservedly received from the policeman's baton. The prisoners were thrown into the party were party there is no save the prisoners were thrown into the patrol wagon and taken to the police station, their heads

the police station, their heads

STHEAMING WITH BLOOD.

The lighter one of the two was unconscious for some time. He gave his name as John Burk, of Guelph, and his companion, who is of heavier build, gave his as Thos. Wilson, of Toronto. Both are doubtless fictitious. Their wounds were washed and dressed, several stitches being put in Wilson's scalp. Burk's weapon was a five-chambered self-cocking 38-caliber revolver. Every bullet had been discharged, as the five remaining shells testified. Wilson's shooting iron was of the six-chambered variety, solf-cocking and of 32-caliber. There were three empty shells in its chambers; the other three were all loaded. In the pocket of an overcoat which the one who escaped on Maple street had thrown down were found copies of the Wingham Advance and the Huron Expositor, a pair of leather gloves with banks around the writer and area. STREAMING WITH BLOOD.

copies of the Wingham Advance and the Huron Expositor, a pair of leather gloves with bands around the wrists and a red handkerchief in which was wrapped a dozen or more plugs of smoking tobacco, eleven revolver cartridges and some other trifles. The coat was a gray English worsted of fine quality and evidently new

trings. The coat was a gray English worsted of fine quality and evidently new.

DETECTIVE PHAIR AFTER THE SHOT.

But to return to Detective Phair, who was left with a bullet in his breast. This part of the story is perhaps best told in the words of Mr. M. L. Poole. "I had gone into Mr. Lewis' place to see him about some business," he said to a reporter "when I heard a shot. I ran out and saw Detective Phair apparently in the act of rising from the ground where he had been struggling with one of the rascals. Just as I stepped out the other one, the heavier of the two, fired at the detective, who was only about four feet away from the revolver. 'Oh, my God, I am shot! Phair said. I ran to the spot, picked up the handcuffs, and Mr. John McGrory and myself assisted him to Mr. Morley's butcher shop. We each took hold of an arm and he managed to walk there. Yes, he was conscious then. He said he thought there. Yes, he said he thought

said he thought

HE WAS GOING TO DIE,
and he prayed that God might have mercy
on him and protect his family. He said he
had left no will, and he expressed a desire
to do so then and there before it was too
late. Rev. Mr. Talling chanced to be there
and wrote according as poor Phair dictated,
assigning the proportions of his property to
his son and daughter as he wished. After
it was written he
SIGNED IT WITH A FIRM HAND.

thing happened, when the doctors came along. He was then carried to his house

P. C. Crawford jumped out, baton in hand, and started to walk up to them. The two halted, aimed their weapons at his breast. Crawford lifted his baton and a swift, sudden and forecful blow descended on the head of the first one, who Fell like A log.

The other tried to snap his revolver, but it would not work and in an instant the brave policeman's club had also fallen on his skull and stretched him beside his companion. P. C.'s Woolway and Birrell, who had been chasing on foot, came up, and the prisoners were safely handcuffed. The remainder of the police posse were on the spot. The some were on the spot. The more were on the spot. The more were on the spot. The MOD WAS FURIOUS.

Whether the wound would prove fatal. His condition was most critical, but he had a character filled. Who had be made for life. The PRISONERS?

The prisoners are both young men, their ages apparently lying between 25 and 30 years. Both were unusually well-dressed. Wilson is the shorter of the two, but of would not work and in an his tant the had so the police were safely handcuffed. The remainder of the police posse were on the spot. The some were on the spot. The Holle THISOUGH THAT — RIDER!" He was evidently laboring under the mister of the police of the police posse were on the spot.

was overheard to say, exhibingly, after arrest that he had
"FUT A HOLE THROUGH THAT — RIDER!"
He was evidently laboring under the mistake that his victim was Detective Rider, from which it would seem that they know something of the city. The police preserve official secrecy, but vaguely hint that the couple by reputation, if not by name, are not altogether unknown to them. The fact of the two papers being found in the coat pocket is taken as an indication that they have been operating in northern counties. After being put in the cells they were quite unconcerned and boasted of what they had done.

being put in the cells they were quite unconcerned and boasted of what they had done.

Wilson and Burk met Ald. Dreaney and H. Walsh on King street in the morning, and asked for the loan of 10 cents. The request was refused, as the character of the couple was suspected, and the scamps used some hard language.

A BRIEF BIOGRAPHY.

Detective Harry Phair is a native of Armagh, Ireland, and came to Canada when a boy, settling in Brantford. He followed the occupation of a shoemaker there and worked at the trade when he removed to London. He joined the city police force over 30 years ago, and next to P. C. Wallace is its oldest member. He did some good detective work when the couple of decades since, and he also came into prominent notice in connection with the murder by Phabe Campbell of her husband, twenty or more years ago in Nissouri. His services also proved effective in the Findley murder in Sombra 16 or 17 years ago, and the Monaghan tragedy in Lambton county. Detective Phair, though he has never been shot before, has had many narrow escapes. He was with ex-Sergt. J. Crawford, now county constable, in the tollgate robbery at Harmony near Stratford some eight or ten years back, when the latter was forced to shoot a man dead to save himself. Detective Phair has always been looked upon as a faitfull and efficient officer, and such his record would prove him to be. His friends and acquaintances in the city and vicinity are without number, and the sad and startling affair in which the principal is so well known has naturally created the greatest excitement. He is a man of strong religious convictions and is a leading member of the Talbot Street Baptist Church.

A POSSIBLE CLUE.

The police started to search for the youth who escaped when the detective event

and 18 a leading member of the Street Baptist Church.

A POSSIBLE CLUE.

The police started to search for the youth who escaped when the detective confronted his pals. They learned that two suspicious-looking persons had boarded a G. T. R. freight train going east. They telephoned to Paris, and there the couple were arrested. The description given of the youngster tallies with that of the third member of the trio. P. C.s Crawford and Egelton were sent to Paris to bring the prisoners to the city.

There was great commotion in St. Peter's school-house while the desperadoes, revolver in hand, were dodging around the building. The sight was rufficient to scare the pupils, who very sensibly remained inside. A teacher, Sister McTill, was at the window, and seeing one of the ruffians with his weapon pointed in her direction fainted. She soon recovered, however. A TEACHER FAINTS.

weapon pointed in her direction fainted. She soon recovered, however.

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS.

The Police Court was packed this morning with an expectant crowd, hoping to get a glimpse of the two prisoners. But they were disappointed. Chief Williams announced that they would not appear in open court, and the majority of the spectators filed sorrowfully out. The magistrate remanded both men for a week. Burk at first gave his age as 28, and afterwards

NEW GOODS!

For the Bath and the Toilet: New Perfumes, Toilet Vinegars,

Violet Waters, Nail Scissors, Nail Files, etc.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE

256 Dundas St. Eranch-Corner Richmond and Piccadilly.

nudged the detective and went to a safer place. Phair wouldn't let go; he grabbed the barrel of the revolver and shoved it up. Then the villain clutched at Phair, shoving him back. The man who was down shouted to his pal, 'You've got your gun; use it.'' The other did as he was told and shot Phair, who was not two paces away. He was just getting up, and he fell back on the pavement. The shooting was deliberate. The man who fired the shot took the weapon irom his hip pocket and coolly unwrapped it from the cloth in which it was bound.

INCIDENTS OF THE PURSUIT.

There were some lively, and, but for the seriousness of the occasion, ludierque incidents in the pursuit in the rear of the Bishop's Palace. The crowd gave chace with all manner of weapons. Mr. Henry Tozer, builder, was on the cathedral steps when one of the deaperadoes passed within ten feet of him. "He could have shot me as easily as not," he said. Mr. Tozer let several pieces of brick fly at him, but missed the target. Mr. C. A. Morley, butcher, who saw the detective shot, ran in and secured a large horse pistol, but got no chance to use it. His assistant in the shop tried to borrow a neighbor's shot gun. When near the greenhouse in Victoria Park Burk and Wilson met an old lady and gentleman walking along and nearly frightened the wits out of them by covering them with their revolvers. Mr. James Magee, barrister, was close to the ruffians on Park avenue.

BETWEREN LIFE AND DEATH.

their revolvers. Mr. James Magee, barrister, was close to the ruffians on Park avenue.

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.

At last reports the patient was resting quietly. Whether he will recover or not is more a matter of chance than of knowledge. The danger lies more in the possibility of inflammation than of hemorrhage. "If inflammation sets in," said one of the physicians who attended him, "the results will soon be fatal. Were Detective Phair a young man his chances of recovery would be much better. He is 62 years old, and though his constitution is unusually vigorous, his advanced age is against him. It is an awful fact that upon his life depends that of one of the two men now in the cells."

Mr. Phair's two brothers have arrived from Brantford. His son, John, of San Francisco, Cal., and his daughter, Mrs. Bush, of Moline, Ill., have been notified. His other two children reside in the city—Thomas, of London West, letter carrier, and his widowed daughter, Mrs. Hudson, who keeps house for her father. Mrs. Phair died some years since.

G. T. R. Changes.

There is considerable excitement it G.
T. R. circles over the fact that wholesale reductions of the working staff are about to be carried out. In London no circular announcing changes has been received, and information on the subject is not fortheoming. Superintendent Morris being out of town. But it is believed that changes will be made here as well as atother points.

At Toronto Local Superintendent Wrszglewill relinquish his duties and go to Montreal.

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