

SEARCHED THREE DAYS FOR MISSING HUSBAND

Travelled 3,000 Miles to Meet
Him But Missed Him at
Toronto Depot.

Toronto, Aug. 18.—After travelling from Holburn, Milford, Cumberland County, England, to Toronto, a distance of 3,000 miles, and then searching for her husband for three days and three nights, with only ten cents in her purse, Mrs. Lilley Weeks told her story to Inspector Duncan this morning.

On the other hand her husband has possibly been in the same perplexity. All Monday he waited patiently in the rotunda of the union station for his wife, whom he expected on one of the three special immigration trains from Montreal. Late at night he retraced his steps to his boarding-house, but where this place is has not been discovered.

According to station officials the man was asked several times what he was waiting for, and on stating that he was waiting for his wife, he was left alone.

Sent Money to Her.
The two have been corresponding regularly during the time the husband has been in this country, and a short time ago money was sent to the wife to come to Canada. She packed up her belongings and came as soon as possible.

When Weeks last wrote to his wife he was living at 889 Lansdowne avenue, but since then has moved from that address, and no one knows where he is now living.

They missed each other at the station, exactly the way many others have done, namely, the husband waited upstairs, while his wife passed through the lower waiting-room, looking in every direction for him.

Didn't Get Letter.
The last two letters sent to Weeks by his wife did not reach him, as they were addressed to his address on Lansdowne avenue. On applying at the dead letter office they were handed back to the one who wrote them.

Mrs. Weeks arrived in Montreal on Sunday morning on the Lake Manitoba, and got into Toronto on Monday morning about 8 o'clock.

After hours of search for her husband, she was taken to the British Welcome League, where she has spent the last three nights, and today is waiting in Inspector Duncan's office with only ten cents in her pocket. Her little 4-year-old girl is by her side.

What He Looks Like.
Mr. Weeks is 27 years of age, and is 6 feet 7 inches in height, has fair complexion, with dark hair, and was recently employed by the Canada Foundry Company. Before coming to this country he was an engineer in the British navy.

Mrs. Weeks, before her marriage, was head teacher in Holburn Girls' School, Melton, Cumberland, England, which position she resigned at the time of her marriage six years ago.

NEVER MIND THE WEATHER.
What if it is hot? Summer's supposed to be hot. And to a soul properly tempered with philosophy and common sense such weather as Cleveland has been having the last couple of days is like frosting on the cake of summer.

Fear of sunshine is probably a relic of the cave days. Now we know that dark caves are unhygienic and melancholious. The present generation is slowly acquiring a taste for the sun. Sun worship was probably the first of all religions, and we seem to be swinging back to it.

For be it known that all health, as well as all energy, comes from the sun. Sunshine is the mightiest force for physical comfort and happiness, if you don't take too much at once. And if you accustom yourself to it gradually you can't get too much. Properly seasoned and tanned, one can soak up uncountable quantities of sunshine with measureless benefit to body and soul.

The morning's time. After an hour or two in the park, on the water, along a country road or lying at length on one's own lawn, there need be no fear of a climbing thermometer. The man who is in the sun is one immune, and after that the hot afternoon sun is not a furnace fire.

beating down on throbbing heads; it is merely a genial warmth. And the hot office, after the sunny innoculation, seems cool. One can work in some comfort, even though there be no electric fan.

Don't run away from the sunshine and curdle your insides with ice water. That policy is idiotic. Get used to the sun and then you can enjoy the summer and do just as much work as any other time of the year.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**HORSEMAN SAVES
THREE FROM SEA**
Dashes Twice Into the Waves at
Coney, Clad in Full Police Uniform.

New York, Aug. 18.—Mounted Policeman Johnny Creamer, of the Coney Island cavalry, twiddled his legs over the bay horse late this afternoon and wondered why his relief didn't show up. Johnny was on post at the Ocean Parkway and the Coney course, where he could keep an eye on the crowds drifting between Brighton and Coney.

A scream came in on the sea wind, and then muffled shouts for help. Johnny gave the bay a touch of spur. The horse flashed across the roadway and stretched his legs in a long gallop through the soft sand.

A horseman in the Sea.
Johnny pressed him straight into the water with people cheering right and left. He slid off the horse when the water was belly deep, turned its head toward the shore, and clipped it lightly on the rump. The bay shouldered his way to the beach and waited with dropped head for Johnny to come back.

There was a man drowning. Creamer had no time to slip out of his harness. He struck out burdened with the whole outfit, leather puttees and all. He did not even throw off his cap. Johnny said later that he forgot he had a cap.

It was hard swimming, but Creamer is one of the athletes of the department, a crack swimmer and horseman, lean and tough and sound-winded. He got a hand on the man's neck after what seemed an age, and it was lucky it wasn't a minute slower. The man was going down with a gurgle, completely exhausted, when Creamer caught him, and an undertow had him by the legs. He was too weak to fight his rescuer, and Johnny towed him back to land slowly.

Johnny, dripping and chilled, was about to climb on the bay to report at the police station, when a young man breathless from excitement tore into the crowd and caught his arm.

Two More to Rescue.
"There's two kids drowning up the beach," he said. "If you don't get to 'em now they're goners."

He lit out on a dead run for a bulkhead, and the policeman followed as fast as he could. Behind them trailed life guards, but they could not step with Creamer, handicapped as he was with his soaked uniform.

He saw two boys away out beyond their depth, who frantically pawed the waves and cried for help. Creamer took a header and swam towards them. He realized then how tired he was, but he set his teeth and plugged on. He managed to grip one boy by the hair and the other clung to his arm.

He tried to work his way toward the bulkhead, but he was so tired that he was afraid every instant that the boys would pull him under. Then the man who led him to the second rescue was struck by an idea. He is a chauffeur and his name is Henry Dalton. His automobile was parked near the concourse and he had been repairing a tire, which he had inflated while off the wheel. When he saw that Creamer was weakening he sprinted out of the pier, across the road, and grabbed up the tire. He was back in a minute. The tire went into the ocean with a big splash. Creamer got to it and held on with the two boys. Then Dalton got a rope, threw an end to Creamer and the rest was easy. The life guards pulled in the three.

Dr. Rappaport, of Coney Island, asked Creamer if he wanted to go to the hospital.

"No," said Creamer. "I'm going home; the old woman's holding supper."

TAFT AND ROOSEVELT BREAK AFTER REBUFF

Administration and Woodruff in
Plot to Turn Down
Colonel.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 18.—After the rebuff that the New York Republican state committee administered to Mr. Roosevelt yesterday, in turning him down for the temporary chairmanship of the convention, and selecting in his stead Vice-President Sherman, it can be stated positively tonight that Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft have broken.

The action of the committee which Mr. Sherman characterized as a victory for the administration, has hastened a break between the colonel and the president, which has been expected for a long time by those who have watched Mr. Roosevelt since his return from Africa. There is no doubt of it now.

From reliable sources it can be stated tonight that the turning down of Roosevelt came as a result of a reported deal between the administration and members of the New York state committee, whereby the old guard would hand over its delegates to Taft in 1912 in return for the administration's backing in the forthcoming campaign. Conferences between the president and Woodruff, Ward and Sherman followed the defeat of the direct nominations bill, which Roosevelt endorsed.

Roosevelt in a Thinking Part.
Mr. Roosevelt himself has made no move since he got back that is construed as an attack upon the administration, but the colonel has done a whole lot of thinking. He found that many of "my policies" being carried out. His friend Pinchot was removed, certain ideas that he had entertained in regard to the tariff had been disregarded, and there were other things.

Those who are close to Mr. Roosevelt say that since he has broken away from the administration all he will do will be to pursue the same policy he pursued before he went away from the White House. He will pick up the thread at the point he dropped it. He will look forward and not backward. In his speeches on the forthcoming western trip it is very likely that Mr. Roosevelt will define his position at least in part, but it is certain that he will be understood within the next few months.

When he learned yesterday that the machine had dumped him, the colonel was not surprised. The brief statement he issued defined his attitude in only a small degree. He had luncheon with William L. Ward. He told Ward that he understood the whole situation.

MARINE

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Aug. 18.—A clash between the crews of the passenger steamer North West (union), and the William G. Mather (non-union) of the trust fleet, as the two boats were locking through the Poe lock Monday evening was the cause of considerable excitement.

A number of the members of both crews were assembled aft on their respective boats when the union men began twitting the Mather's crew, and hostilities opened. The trouble attracted the attention of the passengers of the North West, who hurriedly rushed to the steamer's side. The discussion was followed by the North West's crew and passengers hurling eggs, potatoes and other vegetables and beer bottles at the non-unionists, and the Mather's crew responded by hurling coal and chunks of iron ore at their opponents. The women appeared to be more vicious in their denunciation than the men, and their jibes and jeers could be heard above all the rest.

When the affair had reached its height the first mate of the Mather, who had been hit by a missile, went to his room, and returning with a revolver in his hand, threatened to shoot one of the North West's passengers who had made himself conspicuous in the trouble. He did not fire, however.

The captain of the Mather called over to the North West's commander: "I didn't think you would let your crew act like this," to which the captain of the North West retorted: "My crew are free men." This raised a howl of derision on board the North West, in which the crew and passengers joined.

The excitement was at a high pitch when the gates of the lock were swung open, putting an end to further hostilities. No bones were broken although some injuries were observed, caused by the flying missiles from both boats. The Mather's crew appears to have been bested in the argument.

Vessel Passages.
Port Huron, Mich., Aug. 18.—Up: Edenborn, 9 p.m. Wednesday; Arabian, 9:30; Bradley, 11:30; Townsend, 1 a.m. Thursday; Wm. Mather, 1:30; Jex, 4:40; Sullivan, 5:30; Charles Neff, 5:40; Socapa, 6; Wolf, 6:40; Hartwell, 8:30; Waldo, 8:40; Earling, 9:20; Geo. Burnham, Gale, Widener, Stanton, 10; Aztec, 11; Northern Light, 11:20; Crete, Miller, Madden and consort, noon; German and consort, 12:20 p.m.; Squires, 12:30; Schlesinger, Italia, 1:40; Stone, 2; Empress of Midland, 3; Francis Robbins, 3:10; Wolf (steel), 3:20; Wickes, 4; Arlington, Nielson, Carrington, W. H. Mack, 4:30; Haddington, 5:50; Saranac, 7:50; Amazon, 8.

Down: City of Naples, 4:30 a.m. Thursday; Matos, 4:40; Seneca, 5:40; Culligan, 7:30; Schoenck, consort, 8; Philip Minch, 8:30; Bartow, Romania, 9:20; Juniata, 9:40; Syracuse, Empress Midland, 10; Huron, Masaba, Tom Adams, Chemung, Black Rock, 10:30; Ontario, 10:40; Burnham, 11; Midland, 11:30; Sellwood, 11:40; Vance, 12; Ball Brothers, 12:20 p.m.; John Dunn, 12:30; Sonoma, 12:40; Laughlin, 1:30; Miller, 1:40; Curry, 1:50; Winona, 2; Jacques, 4; John Sherwin, 4:20; Perkins, 4:40; Wells, 5; Strathcona, 6; Venezuela, 6:10.

Wind-bound—Burnham, Mary Boyce Jex, Martin and consort.

A FIND OF SILVER.
Ottawa, Aug. 18.—News has been received in this city of a valuable find of native silver at Glasgow Station, in Renfrew County. The discovery is said to resemble Cobalt ore, and is situated in a stretch of rock along the railway. Silver finds are also reported in the vicinity of Buckingham, Quebec.

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