

LEMIEUX LUNCHEES WITH JAP EMPRESS.

Japan Prepared to Meet Canada's Views on the Immigration Question.

U. S. Ambassador Asks For Investigation Into Jap Immigration.

Tokio, Nov. 28.—Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Canadian Postmaster-General and Commissioner of Labor, who is on a mission concerning emigration, had an audience to-day, and lunched with the Empress at the palace.

officially called the attention of the Japanese Government to the great increase in the number of Japanese arriving on the Pacific coast.

Russian Official at Tokio. Tokio, Nov. 28.—M. Shipoff, former Minister of Finance of Russia, arrived here to-day from Manchuria.

"We are now considering the best methods of controlling and further limiting emigration, and correcting any mistakes which may have occurred recently. Conditions here are different from those in America.

The U. S. Protest. Tokio, Nov. 28.—It is understood that United States Ambassador O'Brien has

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT; SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Great Expansion of Trade and Lots of Money-- Newfoundland Fishery Trouble.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 28.—(Special.)—The Dominion Parliament was opened at 3 o'clock this afternoon by Lord Grey. The occasion was marked with the usual ceremonial which has attended all similar functions since Confederation.

respecting the commercial relations between France and Canada, subject however to the approval of the House of Commons and the Canadian Parliament.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:

The unexpected influx of immigrants from Oriental countries into British Columbia aroused a strong feeling of opposition. A member of my Government has been deputed to proceed to Japan to confer with the Japanese Government on the subject.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: In again meeting you at a period of the year most convenient for the despatch of business, it gives me great pleasure to be able to congratulate you on the remarkable expansion of the trade of Canada with other countries, the total of the past year far exceeding that of any of its predecessors.

The sudden and unexpected collapse of the great Cantilever bridge in course of construction across the St. Lawrence in the vicinity of Quebec may be regarded as a national calamity. A commission has been appointed to inquire into the causes which led to the disaster.

The Dominion has been blessed by a long series of prosperous years, and though at the present moment its business is being restricted by the financial stringency which prevails throughout the world, I feel assured that this unfavorable condition will be temporary, and that the illimitable resources of Canada and the world-wide recognition of them give us ample guarantee of continued material progress.

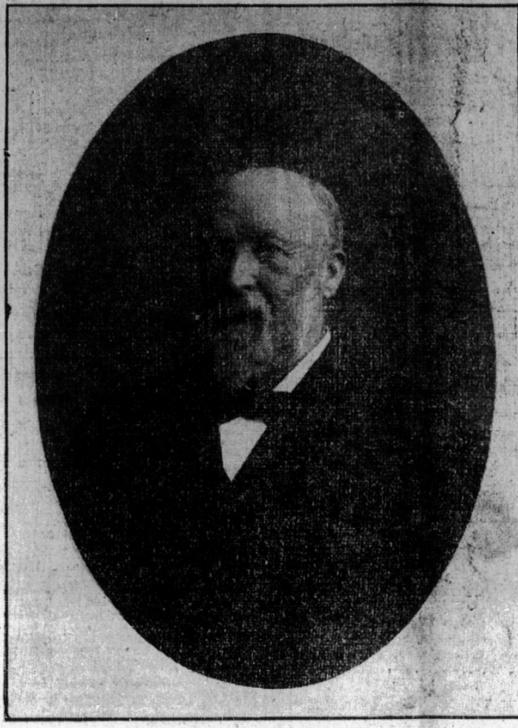
It was as a Mason that Mr. Murray was best known. It is doubtful if there is a name in Masonry in all Canada as familiar as that of Hugh Murray's. Certainly no man in the great fraternal organization has a greater share of his brethren's love and esteem. He was initiated in the Acacia Lodge of this city in 1888, on January 24, and in December of that year was elected Secretary. In 1871 and 1872 he was master of the lodge, and in 1873 was appointed assistant Grand Secretary.

The conference held in London in the months of April and May last between the Government of the United Kingdom and the Governments of the British Dominions beyond the seas satisfactorily dealt with many subjects in which the empire at large is interested. A copy of the minutes of the proceedings will be laid before you. Two of my Ministers duly authorized by His Majesty for the purpose and acting in conjunction with His Majesty's ambassador at Paris have recently negotiated a convention with

Bank of Hamilton, and had almost a full month's wages coming to him, besides the \$18 he had in his pockets. William took the trunk off his back, arranged with St. Andrew's Society for the burial of the deceased, instead of allowing his body to be shipped to the School of Anatomy.

Neil McNeil. William Muir, William street, has identified the body of the man killed by the street car as Neil McNeil, a man from Greenock, with whom he came to this country. McNeil was working for the G. T. R. near the Jockey Club with a gang of men who left the morning of the accident for York, where they now are. McNeil had \$50 on deposit in the Hamilton and James streets branch of the

Arrived to-day, forty cases of the finest French goods—quart, pint and half-pint olive oil, large French prunes, quart, pint, half pint; cherries, maraschino, glassed; fruits, peels, shelled nuts, French peas, anchovies, sardines, truffles, caviar, sprouts, haricots, verts, asparagus, figs, etc.—Bain & Adams, 89-91 King street east.



HUGH MURRAY, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Canada, A. F. and A. M., who died suddenly this morning.

GRAND SECRETARY CALLED TO GRAND LODGE ABOVE

Hugh Murray, Grand Secretary of the A. F. & A. M., and Honorary President of the Hamilton Tigers, Died Unexpectedly This Morning.

Hamilton mourns to-day the loss of one of her best known and best loved citizens. Mr. Hugh Murray, grand secretary of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Canada in the Province of Ontario, and honorary president of the Hamilton Rugby Club died this morning, at his home, 134 Main street east, after an illness of only a few days. Very few except his most intimate friends knew he was ill, for he was occupied up to the last minute, and in a very prominent way, for Mr. Murray was one of those men who never do things by halves, and into whatever he put his hand he instilled some of his own lofty character, and was generally himself found in the front rank.

Supreme Council of Canada, 33 degrees "Amethyst" and "Accepted" Scottish Rite, of which, for a number of years he was secretary-general. At the time of his death, he was Grand Chancellor and had he lived, would undoubtedly some day have been Sovereign Grand Commander. He also held the highest office in the Royal Order of Scotland and honorary membership in many of the Masonic bodies of the United States and Canada. Murray Chapter of the Rose Croix, Ottawa, was named in his honor. While he retained his active membership in his mother lodge he was also a member, by affiliation, of all the other blue lodges in Hamilton.

Last Tuesday morning Mr. Murray was at his office in the Masonic building. He was there taken suddenly ill and was sent home in a cab. Medical aid was summoned, and while the doctors said he had a slight stroke of apoplexy, it was not thought to be serious. Yesterday he appeared to be resting nicely and last evening, surrounded by the members of his family and relatives, was quite bright and cheerful. This morning, about 7 o'clock, he had another stroke, and passed away about an hour later.

Mr. Murray was a native of Paisley, Scotland, and was in his 65th year. He came to this city when merely a boy and was connected with the wholesale grocery firm of Buchanan, Harris & Company, and subsequently with Harvey, Stuart & Co. in the 60's. He subsequently went into the retail grocery business and for a number of years was a member of the firm of Murphy & Murray, doing business on King street. He retired from this business to accept the position of chief clerk in the Customs department here, which he filled with service until the time of his appointment to the office of Grand Secretary of the Masonic grand lodge in 1903.

Five years ago Mr. Murray was elected Honorary President of the Hamilton Rugby Club, and soon became one of the most popular of all those connected with the "Tigers." An immediate search of his apartment revealed the body of Mrs. Whitley stretched on the bed with two bullet holes through her head. She had evidently been shot while asleep, and there was nothing to indicate that she had ever regained consciousness. After the shooting Whitley had apparently tried to write a note of explanation. On the dresser was found a blood-stained envelope on which had been nervously scrawled: "I can't write. (Signed) John."

Mr. Murray was large hearted and broad minded; easily approached, and of warm sympathies. Wherever he was his influence was for good, and it will live long after him. Mr. Murray married a daughter of the late Mr. Alfred Crisp, for many years in H. M. service in the Post Office. She predeceased him two years. He leaves four daughters and one son. The daughters are Mrs. C. H. Melroy, Mrs. Hubert Job, Mrs. A. J. Tallman, all of this city, and Miss Murray, at home, and the son Mr. Hugh Murray, jun.

The funeral will be held on Saturday afternoon, and will be conducted by the Masons. There will be a private service at the house at 2 o'clock, and the funeral service will be at First Methodist Church at 2:30.

The police would like to find the owner of a pair of patent leather shoes which they have at the office, and which were stolen.

The Man In Overalls

The girls will be pleased to hear that Jack the Huggler is again in town.

Whether the \$2 rate is struck off the baths or not, there are people who will take a bath once a year anyway whether they need it or not. They are bound to keep clean.

Have you begun to buy?

This is the kind of weather that robs winter of half its terrors.

A massacre in Turkey is threatened and a massacre of turkeys is sure.

With the ward system and untaxed aldermen we should get rid of overdrafts and political pulls.

Are you burning your ashes this season?

The Children's Aid Society would be pleased were it to find a "shelter" in its stocking on Christmas morning.

When down at Ottawa don't forget to look Zim up. He will give you the glad hand.

I think the 2 T's got \$25 worth of advertising out of that case.

When Rev. Mr. Brown jumped in among those Beamsville rafflers they found out that they had been done brown.

The United States are giving thanks to-day for blessings received, the financial stringency included.

If Chairman Baird takes my advice he will keep away from the Asylum.

What was the Industrial Committee doing when Mayor Stewart was in Cleveland hunting up new industries?

I notice that the Cataract Power Company is still selling light, and it is doing it openly, too.

But I don't think that the hotel men will boycott the churches.

The creaks ought to be pretty full now.

The Herald has not yet apologized for insinuating that the Times' readers were indecent.

You don't need to be a Liberal to take in the Liberal night at the Savoy. Look up the date for yourself.

If the city is to be swamped with a debt of \$404,698 for a distributing plant and probably half a million more for a power scheme, \$12,000 or \$14,000 more or less knocked off the bath water rate won't matter much.

The worst of the Bradley-Brown and other such tragedies is the nauseous dose of questionable details that follow.

To a man up a tree it looks as if the Coal Oil Inlet squabble was dead and buried, eh, Mr. Quinn?

Perhaps the east end spook intends it as a joke, too.

A Double Tragedy

New York, Nov. 28.—John Whitley, one of the leading dealers in stoves, ranges and house heating apparatus in Brooklyn and vicinity, President of the Reliance Ball Bearing Door Hanging Co., killed his wife with two pistol shots early to-day as she lay sleeping in her room on the ninth floor of the Hotel Belleclaire, Broadway and 77th street, Manhattan.

Whitley then leaped from the window into the street, being killed instantly by the fall. Whitley was 60 years old and his wife 38. They had a home in the fashionable section in Brooklyn, but had been living temporarily at the Belleclaire.

No motive for the murder and suicide could be discovered. The police, who endeavored to ascertain whether financial troubles may have been the cause, found in the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Whitley a check book on the Franklin Trust Co., showing that all the funds were exhausted, the last cheque having been drawn in payment of their hotel charges. The couple always lived lavishly, and there is no real evidence of any business reverses. A cab driver who saw Whitley's body, dressed only in pajamas, lying on the sidewalk, gave the first evidence of the tragedy. An immediate search of his apartment revealed the body of Mrs. Whitley stretched on the bed with two bullet holes through her head. She had evidently been shot while asleep, and there was nothing to indicate that she had ever regained consciousness.

After the shooting Whitley had apparently tried to write a note of explanation. On the dresser was found a blood-stained envelope on which had been nervously scrawled: "I can't write. (Signed) John."

From the appearance of the rooms it is believed that Whitley then attempted to send a bullet through his own brain, using a hand mirror to aid him in directing its course, but at the last minute lost his nerve, and chose death in a dive to the street.

A great deal of valuable jewelry was discovered in the apartments. In the suicide's pocket was a card saying: "In case of accident, notify Mrs. Logan, 347 Eighteenth avenue, Brooklyn."

WAS SHE HYPNOTIZED AT GRIMSBY PARK?

Miss Nina Wright, a Singer, Tells Strange Story In a Chicago Court.

Joseph E. Leslie, of Park View Hotel, is Under Arrest, Charged With Bigamy.

The following is from the Chicago-American of a recent date:

Joseph E. Leslie, sixty-five years old, proprietor of the Lake View Park House, Grimsby, Ont., now in the Cook County jail in default of \$3,000 bonds on a charge of bigamy, is one of the most remarkable prisoners ever confined in that institution.

Leslie has the hypnotic eye. Nina Wright, of Kincaid, Scotland, pretty and petite, seven months in the United States, charges that he hypnotized her at Grimsby and that since that time she has been unconsciously posing as his wife.

Mrs. Leslie or Miss Wright, who is the daughter of a Scottish minister as famous as the pastor of the Free Kirk of Ballindochter, to-day declared her belief that Leslie possessed supernatural powers.

"He is the devil incarnate," she said. "He looks one in the eye and his pupils swell until he cannot be seen at all—only his eyes. He is a very old man. He is not handsome. I am not in love with him, but his eyes hurt me."

"He made me go to St. Louis with him and after that we came to Chicago. I married him because he told me he was not married legally. I suppose I believed him, but it made no difference—it was the awful eye of the man."

"I can't think what made me do it. I am only nineteen years old. He is old enough to be my grandfather, but when I wanted to go away he just sang a terrible song that went to slow music and he looked at me horribly."

"Once I tried to leave him, and he threatened to kill me. I was so frightened the police learned of the case. Now Leslie is locked up. If he ever gets out

where I am it will be terrible. I hope I shall be able to go back to Scotland."

Here are some of the things, it is alleged, Leslie does:

1. He turns up the rims of his eyelids and shows only the whites of his eyes.

2. He performs incantations invoking heathen gods with homes in the Afridi country "beyond the ken of God," as Kipling says.

3. He knows African magic, the Ju Ju of the jungle rivers, and compels pictures to turn themselves upside down on the wall at his bidding.

4. He compels the attention of any woman upon whom he may direct his glance, and she must needs follow him wherever she will or no.

"I have found out that Leslie has a wife at 410 Bloor street, Toronto. On his wife's name Leslie to-day. He also has a grown son and grown daughter, and I am determined to punish him."

Mrs. Edwin Kistner, 6311 Kimbark avenue, with whom Miss Wright is living, said:

"I have known Leslie for twenty years. I came from the same part of the country. Leslie has two grown children and a wife. He was never divorced. He has frightened Miss Wright nearly to death. She will remain with me until she can go home."

Leslie was seen in the county jail, he said.

"It is the love of an old, old man. I love her to distraction. She loves me. We have been married under a cloud, but Miss Wright understood what the cloud was. She was a guest at my house in Toronto. My wife asked her to leave because of gossip. She ran away with her to save her. If I had run away from her to save myself it would have been more to the point."

"There is nothing so pathetic or so un-questioning in the world as the love of an old, old man."

Leslie was Well Liked. Mr. Leslie had control of both of the hotels and Grimsby Park last summer, and was popular with the management of the park and the travelling public. He had a son about 14 or 15 years of age at the park with him, and it was generally supposed his wife resided in Toronto.

SHORT BUT MERRY WAS THE HUMMEL HONEYMOON.

Mrs. Hummel is Now Asking the Court to Allow Her Alimony.

The now famous alimony action of Hummel vs. Hummel was aired at the non-jury High Court Sittings, before Justice Falconbridge, this morning, at the Court House.

The action was brought by Mrs. Hummel against G. Hummel for alimony. She said in her evidence that she could not live with Hummel as he continually abused her, and made life unbearable for her. Mr. M. J. O'Reilly appeared for Mrs. Hummel and Col. W. A. Logie acted for the defendant.

Hummel kept the court in a rather hilarious mood when giving his testimony, on account of his broken language and eccentric way.

Mrs. Hummel was the first one to take the stand and she told a tale of woe. She spoke of several quarrels with her husband and from what could be gathered it was one continual scrap from the time she was locked up.

street north, gave evidence to the effect that Mrs. Hummel had been staying with her, when she and Hummel first met. "Hummel had asked the witness if she thought that Mrs. Hummel would make a fit subject for marriage."

"You were a sort of match-making party," queried Mr. Logie.

"Yes," replied Mrs. McArville. "You told Mrs. Hummel that you had an old man for her?" asked Mr. Logie.

"I thought he would suit," replied Mrs. McArville.

Charles Clefent, who lived next door to Hummel, said that he went to the Hummel homestead, hearing a quarrel, and discovered Mrs. Hummel on the floor and her face was covered with blood. Hummel was coming out of the room.

Dr. R. Y. Parry said that Hummel had appeared drunk many times, but he never found him a dangerous man.

P. C. Gibb said that on the night of October 2nd he had met Mrs. Hummel at the corner of Barton and Wentworth streets, and she told him that she was locked up.

Hummel was next called and said that he had served seven years in the Franco-Prussian War as a Hussar. He had lived for 27 years with his former wife and had lived peaceably and respectably. He was feeling lonely after his wife had died, and decided to marry again.

The plaintiff, he said, went to his place at noon, and when night came on he asked her if she wasn't going home. That was before she was married to Hummel. "No, I will stay with you," was the reply. Hummel then told her that he had two bedrooms in the house, and he assigned her to the back room. Shortly after Hummel had gone to bed, he said she went into his room and "I could not shove her out," said Hummel. They were married a few days later. Hummel stated that Mrs. Hummel drank to excess. He told her to drink "gradually." He said that Mrs. Hummel had a habit of staying out until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. She was out with a young man in the morning when she was in the house Hummel had a beer bottle in his hand and she said, "Strike me!" but Hummel did not strike, as he was afraid that a Police Court case would follow. Hummel also stated that Mrs. Hummel was going to kill him. He was willing to take Mrs. Hummel back, but she was willing to stop taking liquor, and keep her tongue quiet.

Mr. O'Reilly, in his cross-examination, had the witness admit that he had lived with his wife before marrying her eleven days, and he found that she could drink as much liquor as he could, and that was quite a bit. Asked by Mr. O'Reilly what he thought of these proceedings, and Hummel said, "Never mind what I think! I have my own opinion."

David Murray, a son-in-law of Mrs. Hummel's, said that he had never seen her under the influence of liquor; and that she never had a very harsh temper. The Judge will hear argument this afternoon.

His Lordship reserved judgment in the case of Freeman vs. Cooper, which was concluded last evening.

Calabash pipes, made of genuine South African gourds, with meerschaum lining and sterling silver mounting, are sold at peace's pipe store. A nice Christmas present for a smoker. Go and see them at 107 King street east.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

To rent at \$5 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables. TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.