

THE CHICAGO NEWSIES RIOT.

HORDES SWARM ON "PAY AS YOU ENTER CARS AND FIGHT."

Police, Too, in Melee—Many Combatants Are Hurt and Shoppers in Flight as Conveyances Run Guntilt.

Chicago, March 22.—The war of the newsboys against the Chicago City Railway company reached a bloody and riotous stage yesterday. From the time the night extras were out at 5 o'clock until the great homecoming crowd had thinned out at 7 o'clock there was a fight a minute along Wabash avenue between Madison and Adams streets. The Lilliputians seemed to more than hold their own with the Broodinggian conductors and police.

Fifty newsboys with their "husties" marched to the attack of every car that made its way around the Randolph street loop. The railroad company had provided an extra conductor for each car and a gang of guards at the crossings. The result was broken heads and blackened eyes, and cuts and bruises without number.

The police entered into the melee with caution at first. They had orders to "keep the peace, but not hit any of the boys."

In the thick of the battle, however, several policemen lost their heads and with brutal courage assaulted boys that came up to their knees. One boy's head was cut open by a blow from a policeman's club.

The conductors first pushed the boys off smilingly, but after a few of them got hit with rocks and saw their trolleys cut they fell to kicking at the eager faces that constantly pressed over the platforms. Some of the conductors as a consequence were beaten into unconsciousness by men of their own size.

Passengers Innocent Victims.

The net result of the affray was that passengers were half an hour or an hour late in getting home. The elevated was taken by most of the frightened women. The cars were blockaded for two hours. Spectators in the street were hustled and thrown out of the way by the police. Four newsboys and one slugger for the railroad company were arrested.

Ten minutes after the newsboys, under the command of Max Annenberg, each with a roll of paper under his arm and a nickel clutched in his hands, arrived they had traffic hopelessly blockaded.

The dark valley under the Wabash avenue elevated became a gory field of battle, with the contending forces surging back and forth in a glory of menacing fists and distorted faces. The people who came to take the Indiana avenue and Cottage Grove avenue cars gave one look at the scene and fled up the elevated stairs.

Lilliputians Eager for Fray.

The conductors did not waste time in arguments. They had to fight, not collect fares. The crowd pressed forward in a compact, yelling mass. Some one pulled the trolley off the wire. A few boys jumped for a conductor's face. Then in the darkness of the car, the boys rushed in panic waves for the front exit, while the rear platform was a scene of flying fists and hair. This was the method of attack. When the first few boys were hurled out others packed in after them. The conductor of car 5412 kicked at the first boy to get into the car, and then drew a blackjack to threaten those following. In a flash one of the strong arm followers of the "newsies" clambered on the platform and dealt the conductor two quick blows in the face that sent him sprawling. The conductor of car 5454 was knocked down in the same manner and trampled on. One car went by with the conductor leaning weakly over the railing, his face streaming blood.

Girl Shopper in Terror.

Women shoppers were caught in the fight and roughly treated. One young girl, her face as white as a sheet, flattened herself against the rear of the car as she was trying to enter and looked on at the fight with eyes wild with terror. On every side of her escape was cut off. Around her head and boys were falling. She saw blackjacks and pieces of gas pipe brought into action. Her hat was nearly torn off by an arm that reached over her to hit the conductor in the face. This was one of the incidents of the homecoming throng.

Toward 6 o'clock the battle became worse. The company tried strategy. The cars were switched back at Monroe street and sent south. This only changed the scene of the fight a block south.

Capt. Gibbons and his handful of police did not appear to have any definite action in view. For the first half hour the police were lenient. Then an extra squad was sent for and the trouble began.

Policeman Charged With Brutality.

Policemen Sullivan and Crozier soon brought the hatred of the newsboys upon themselves. Sullivan was charged with picking boys up and throwing them down on the pavement. Crozier kicked Frank Mulholland, a 15-year-old boy, on the head with his stick, inflicting a deep wound. The boy was taken to the Palmer House and four stitches were taken in his head.

Inspector Lavin and a patrol wagon full of police arrived toward the end of the fight. The inspector heard of Crozier's action and ordered him into the station. Charges may be preferred against him.

Policeman Wallace struck Harry Freeman, another small boy, in the face. Freeman was thrown off the car, but tried to get back to get his cap, which had been grabbed by the conductor, when the officer stepped up and hit him. Freeman was heard to say:

"The only way to do is to lay these boys out stiff."

Police Gain, But Boys Fight On.

After Inspector Lavin arrived the police charged the crowd that blocked all passage on the street. When the streets were cleared a group of policemen stood at the entrance of every car and helped the passengers aboard. In place of crowded cars, however, every car that went south was more than half empty. Only men and a few daring women tried to get on.

Even after the police took such a firm stand the newsboys did not give up. They charged the police and succeeded in getting on board several cars and starting fights. Their policy of delaying traffic was successful, and the conductors let caution get ahead of valor after their first trip through the line of battle.

They went inside and put all their strength to holding the doors against the invaders. In one or two cars the boys got through the cars and the fight waged up and down the aisle to the consternation of the passengers.

At 7 o'clock the boys were tired and battered. They were called off by their leaders and went limping down Madison

street, cheering as though victory had crowned their efforts.

No Wounded Left on Field.

The list of those injured never will be gathered. Wounded conductors were carried away on the cars. Wounded newsboys were spirited away by their friends. At the Harrison street police station five boys were booked for disorderly conduct and under the ordinance forbidding flipping of cars. They were: Morris Klein, John Burke, Frank Jones, Albert Frank and Meyer Minsky. E. W. Ferguson, an employee of the railway company, was arrested for kicking a boy.

A NOGGIN OF IRISH.

PURCHASES BY QUEEN AT UNION JACK CLUB.

Her Majesty Insisted on Paying Tuppence for the Liquor Like an Ordinary Club Member—Dowager Empress Marie Preferred Scotch.

London, March 22.—Queen Alexandra has been unusually in evidence this week, and scarcely a day has passed without the doings of Her Majesty providing big headlines for the newspapers.

On St. Patrick's Day the Queen, the Dowager Empress, and Princess Victoria paid a visit to the Union Jack Club, founded by public subscription a couple of years ago for soldiers and sailors. The visitors were conducted all over the building, and there were shown to them the "small" Scotch noggin, the Irish whiskey is sold to the members. The rule of the club is that a seal must be broken in the purchaser's presence as a guarantee of the quality of the whiskey.

"Oh, what a good idea!" exclaimed the Queen. "I must buy one of them."

Her Majesty was asked to accept a noggin, but insisted on paying her tuppence exactly like an ordinary club member. The Dowager Empress and Princess Victoria entered into the spirit of the thing, and a noggin was purchased by each of the three, the Queen choosing Irish whiskey and her companions laughingly proclaiming their preference for Scotch.

SOVEREIGN BANK.

Special Interviews With Two of the Men at the Helm.

Mr. A. Jarvis, President—Canon Dowrie came in while the indenture was being read, and was the first to ask a question—as to the advisability of an investigation of the bank's affairs. Mr. A. Jarvis, President of the Sovereign Bank, made this remark to the Monetary Times in the course of an interview. "Of course," he continued, "when a written resolution was handed in asking for a Government investigation of the affairs of the Sovereign Bank and other banks, I could do nothing but rule it out of order; it was not put to the meeting therefore. The next shareholder to speak wanted to know Mr. Stewart's position; this was explained. He evidently thought that Mr. Stewart's shares were not paid for, but the position was made quite clear."

"I have seen and heard much regarding the use of proxies by the directors of the bank. We did not use, neither did we intend to use any proxies at the meeting. We just desired the shareholders to decide the course of action. I hold proxies for the Dresner Bank, and J. P. Morgan's interests. If the resolution regarding a Government commission to inquire into the affairs of the Sovereign and other banks had been forced upon us at the meeting, naturally we should have exercised our voting power by proxies. We wanted to give the fullest publicity to everything. We could not discuss individual accounts at this stage. I told the shareholders they could have certain information privately."

Regarding the doors to the press, Mr. Jarvis said: "It was a shareholders' meeting, and the press could not be admitted. A certain section of the daily press has tried for months to stir up dissatisfaction, and to create an impression that those in authority are misusing their power."

Mr. Jarvis was asked regarding the Penman transaction. "That has been misrepresented," he replied. "I was approached by the former manager of the Sovereign Bank, who asked me, 'Will you join a syndicate of six to take over the Penman's business?' I said that I would, on condition the bonds were made saleable in England. I put up my share of the money, and then found that the other five were dummies, and the bank was carrying them."

Mr. Cassels, Assistant General Manager—"If the bank had gone out of business in May, we should not have realized anything like what we now hope to realize," said Mr. Cassels to the Monetary Times on Monday previous to his departure on business to Chicago. "In the past five months," he continued, "we have liquidated six million dollars, which, I think, is good business. It is impossible to foresee the result of the liquidation. Some things which are good may turn out bad, and some which are bad may become good."

"Were any questions asked at the meeting?"

"Quite a number. They wanted to know something regarding those responsible for the losses, and also concerning several loans. It was curious that they asked mainly the same questions as at the meeting in May last."

Monetary Times.

5,000 Out of Work.

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated with Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's.

TOLSTOI SUFFERS A RELAPSE.

Aged Novelist Refuses to Follow Advice of Physicians.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—A despatch received from Yasnaya Polyana, says that Count Tolstoi, who is ill with influenza, has suffered a relapse. Yesterday the famous Russian author was better, and worked on a book of readings for the peasantry, and translations from Victor Hugo, but today his condition was not so good. The gravity of his illness is not stated, but it is said that he suffers from lack of strength arising from the continued strain of his work. He refuses, as always, to follow the advice of his physicians.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson



A "CHIC" OUTING WAIST.

No. 5646.—This exceedingly smart yet simple blouse waist was developed in white silk flannel. The closing is effected under a centre box-pleat, and a small pocket on the left side adds to the attractiveness of the mode. The sleeves are in the fashionable elbow length, finished by a turned back cuff. All the heavy washable materials are adaptable as well as flannel and pongee. For a 36-inch bust, 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material will be required. Ladies' outing waist, No. 5646. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

The pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

Fun for Times Readers

Resumes His Rounds.

Mr. Goodspeed—I haven't seen you, I think, since last fall. Begging again, are you?

Ruffian Wratz (with a deprecating cough)—Yes, ma'am. I'm one of the hardy survivors of spring.

Not Disappointed.

Adam Zaxof—What's got you so much interested in that there paper? Job Sturky—I'm looking over this list of a hundred men that owns all the money in the country. I thought maybe by my name would be there, but it ain't. Well, I didn't much expect to find it, nobow.

A Stayer.

"Mildred," said the prudent mamma, "I want you to treat Mr. Ketchely, who called on you last evening, with some consideration and respect. He may not be particularly handsome or attractive, but he is sensible, well connected, highly successful in business, and is regarded as one of the coming men."

"I wouldn't mind his being one of the coming men," said Mildred, "if it didn't take him so long to go."

Has Its Advantages.

Flubdub—"I hear you've moved to the suburbs. I thought you said you would never live out of town."

Clubbish—"I did, but that was before I realized how easily we can blame the train service for getting home late."

His Idea of One.

The teacher in the Darktown school was hearing the class in geography. "What is known as the Great Divide?" she asked.

"Cutting a big watermelon!" answered little Rastus, with a grin that showed all his ivories.

After the Funeral.

"Did she leave you a legacy?"

"No. She took 'em both with her."

USEFUL IN FOGS.

Allan Boats to Have Receivers for Submarine Bells.

Montreal, March 22.—The Allan will this season have eight of their boats equipped with receiving apparatus, by which communication during fogs will be maintained with "submarine dory bells," which are now attached to several of the lights in the gulf. The apparatus is placed at the bottom of the ship. Water is a sound conductor, and when in a fog the submarine bell rings the officers on the ship are made aware ten miles away just at what point the boat is located. This submarine bell is a comparatively recent device, but it has proved to be

The Harp Without the Crown.

The Belfast captain, who insisted upon flying the Irish flag above the Stars and Stripes, has evidently a keen sense of humor, in addition to very vivid recollections of his birthplace. In certain quarters of Ulster's capital, one sees the green emblem more frequently side by side with the tri-color and "Old Glory." In fact, a Union Jack or "Red Ensign" in the place alluded to would likely lead to a breach of the peace.

The Simplest Method.

"Madame, I must request you to remove your hat," remarked the polite theatre usher. The lady smiled grimly. "Does my hat annoy the little man behind me?" "Yes, madam." "Then you'll find it much easier to remove him."

A Bad Bargain.

A story is told of the famous Richard Brinsley Sheridan, that one day when coming back from shooting, with an empty bag, and seeing a number of ducks in a pond, while near by a man was leaning on a fence watching them, Sheridan asked:

"What will you take for a shot at the ducks?"

"Well," said the man, thoughtfully, "I'll take half a sovereign."

"Done," said Sheridan, and he fired into the middle of the flock, killing a dozen or more. "I'm afraid you made a bad bargain," said Sheridan, laughing.

"I don't know about that," the man replied. "They're not my ducks," the Christian Advocate.

Another, Please.

"Is your programme full?"

"No. I've only had a sandwich."

Receptivity.

Tramp—Help me, lady, please. For three years I worked for the grand cause of temperance, ma'am.

Lady—Were you a temperance orator? Tramp—No, ma'am. I was the horrible example.—Illustrated Bits.

A Thieves' Union.

Should stealing come to be regarded as a trade, as certain of the light-fingered gentry would have us believe, we shall probably have a "union" thrust upon us, with the object of securing better "terms" as regards "sentences" and greater safety in following such a dangerous profession.

Extravagance.

I heard a story lately of a Highlander who had been persuaded to buy a ticket for a raffle. He won the first prize, a bicycle, but on being told of his good fortune, instead of hugging himself with delight, he said: "Well, that's just me! I'm buying two tickets when you had 'a' done. It's just a saxe waste."

Dundee People's Journal.

of the greatest service. In a dense fog the ship was heretofore helpless, but with the receiving apparatus and the sounding of a bell danger is reduced to a minimum.

The Intelligent Housekeeper

Will note these facts: Gerrie's Perfection baking powder is the strongest, purest and highest grade baking powder sold in Canada. It is prepared from chemically pure cream tartar and soda. Over 3,000 Hamilton housekeepers can testify that the lightest, finest flavored, sweetest and most wholesome food is made with its use. Price 30c per lb., at Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north.

"BILLY" STIFT PUNCHES SATAN.

FORMER PUGILIST PREACHES SERMON ON CHICAGO STREET.

Amateur in His New Class, But Fighter Hopes to Become Singing Evangelist Soon.

Chicago, March 21.—"Ladies and fellows, there'll be no more of the joyful juice that ruins for me; all sports look like 30 cents to me now, and from this day on I'll be strictly for 'Billy' Stift and Jesus, and stick tight to the church as long as I live."

This was part of a sermon delivered by Stift at Clark street and Sheffield avenue last night as a sort of magnet to attract people to the Church of Providence, a block north, where "Billy's" new manager, the Rev. J. E. Snyder, is conducting revival services. "Billy's" efforts swelled the church attendance to about a hundred.

Nearly everybody knows "Billy" Stift, or ought to. He has been more or less "prominently" mentioned in the newspapers for years—in some connection or other. A dozen years ago he was the amateur champion middleweight prize fighter of Illinois, then broke into the professional class, and for a few years ranked as a "topnotcher." He was known then as "the man with the fighting face."

Bill fought whiskey with his other contestants, and when he was not in the prize ring he was at the blacksmith's forge or else tending bar. Then "Bill" developed into a sort of regular deputy constable, then a private detective and strike breaker. But "Bill" is to the good now morally, though down and out so far as finances and a job are concerned.

He was converted on Jan. 23—"twenty-third" and not "twenty-three," he emphasizes, and claims he will stick to the "amateur evangelist" class, though his brother, "Matt," who himself has been a Christian for six years, he says, expects him to develop into a professional.

But that's getting away from "Bill's" sermon, for he also said:

"The life of a prize fighter is simply fierce. You cannot fight other fellows without fighting whiskey. I have fought many a hard battle with both men and whiskey, and, while I bested the men, the whiskey floored me. Nobody derives any good from the life I led. I'm going the clean way now."

"I have quit the prize fighting game for a better game. I am no longer fighting for financial stakes, but am now in the battle for salvation. I weighed 158 for the professional prize fighting ring, but was never so conditioned as I am to-day at 180 pounds, because I am fighting the fight of righteousness now. Come to Jesus and be saved. It is the only happy life after all."

"All you young fellows and girls ought to come to the Lord before it is too late. I am getting old now, and one of the worst pangs of suffering is for me to think I hadn't more consideration for my lovely young daughter and quit the awful game before I did."

"I have accepted Jesus as my personal savior, and there is hope for you as well. Instead of a prize ring champion I hope to be a champion in the battle for God."

"Matt" said "you ought to hear 'Bill' sing, and that if 'Brother Bill' will now get an opportunity to attend McCormick Theological Seminary at night to study for the ministry, he expects him to blossom forth as a singing evangelist."

"I have great faith in 'Bill's' future," said the Rev. Mr. Snyder. "Since I converted him many temptations have been placed in his way. He will become a big help to me at the Christ Church. His wife is going to join my church in April. 'Bill' is sincere."

ALL NEED SPRING MEDICINE.

Very Necessary to Cleanse the System of All Unhealthy Matters.

Those who neglect taking suitable medicine in the spring are apt to feel poorly all summer. Now is the time to get your blood rich and red, to live the liver of its load of bile, to strengthen the kidneys and brace up the appetite. The surest and best spring medicine is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are certain to do great good—taken at night, their purifying, healing properties filter all through the system, and by morning you feel like new. Wonderful the change they make even in one week. "Last spring I was pale, felt tired and bilious, had little appetite and frequent attacks of sick headache. I tried different tonics without much benefit, but picked up from the day I commenced Dr. Hamilton's Pills. My stomach got stronger, I ate more, slept better, gained in weight, and in a hundred ways was helped by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. As a spring medicine nothing could be better."—J. O. Potter, Marysville. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills in 25c boxes.

PALMISTRY IS ABSURD.

It is Beneath Contempt, Says Prof. Stirling, of Manchester.

London, March 22.—"Palmistry is an absolute absurdity; the whole thing is beneath contempt," declared Prof. Stirling, dean of the medical faculty and professor of physiology at Victoria University, Manchester, in the course of a lecture at the Royal Institution this week.

"Look at your palms," he continued, "and you will find certain classical lines. These lines—the so-called lines of life, heart, and head, and the girls of Venus, and the bracelets of life around your wrists—what do you suppose they really are? They are nothing more nor less than creases or folds produced by the action of the muscles. The line of heart, for instance, is the flexure of the four fingers. The line of life is the result of the action of the thumb. All these lines that have been given astronomical names by palmists are characteristic flexures. You will find the same lines on the palm of the Barbary ape. Humanity is daily gulled through its extraordinary ignorance of the elemental facts of physiology."

A Strike in Alaska.

Juneau, Alaska, March 22.—At a special meeting yesterday of Douglas Island Local No. 19, Western Federation of Miners, a strike was called and instructions were sent out ordering union men and union sympathizers to stay away from the mines.

Doesn't Want.

You don't want an ill-fitting garment to work in. We guarantee to fit the workman. If you require an extra fitting shirt, pant or overall, try us.—Al. Kennedy, 240 James street north.

The children's laxative—Cascarets. Candy tablets, pleasant to take, gentle in their effects. Throw out the old-time physics.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the physic that mother insisted on once in a while—castor oil, salts or cathartics. How you hated them. How you fought against taking them. How you dreaded their after-effects. That was all wrong, but then nobody knew better.

With our children it's different. They belong to the day of the gentle in medicine. The day of harsh physics is over. We don't force the bowels now; we coax them. We have no dreaded after-effects. And the dose is a candy tablet.

Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't know what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender bowels are harmed by them. The modern way is to give a gentle laxative, and to give it more frequently. To keep the bowels always active. The best method is Cascarets. One-half a tablet, as often as needed, does more than anything else to keep a child well.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure you get the genuine, with CCC on every tablet. The price is 50c, 25c and

Ten Cents per Box

GO FOR YOUR LETTESR

OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE UNCLAIMED AT HAMILTON.

List of unclaimed letters lying in the Hamilton Post Office received previous to March 16:

Anderson, Miss Annie
Armstrong, E. A.
Avary, Mrs. Shirley C.

Baker, Horace
Baines, E. C.
Bainbridge, Mr.
Bain, Miss (2)
Biggs, G. M.

Brown, Alfred, Mountain Top (2)
Brown, Henry R.
Brown Bros.
Brown, C. J. (2)
Brown, J. J.

Broughman, Miss Lillian (2)
Boyd, Miss Maggie
Brook, Geo. E.
Brace, Jos.
Brook, Jane

Brooking, P.
Brooks, Dr. F.
Buchan, W. J.
Brand, James, 107 MacNab st.
Cairns, S. 4.

Carr, J. B.
Campbell, Geo.
Carroll, Geo.
Carroll, Mrs. P.
Campbell, A. R.
Clark, Geo. J. G.
Crunkhorn, G.

Daveys, Miss Belle.
Davis, Mabelle.
Dean, F.
Dennis, D. C.
Divine, Miss May E.

Driver, George.
Dessean, L. V.
Duval, Miss Maggie.
Edmondson, Miss.
Elliott, Mrs. R.

Elson, Herbert E.
Elliott, Miss Agnes.
Farr, John.
Farrer, Henry.
Fenton, Peter.
Firth, James.

Fletcher, Miss Maud.
Firth, Mrs. James.
Ford, Mrs. M.
Foster, Mrs. E.
Freeman, J. S.
Frazer, Miss T. J.

Gage, Mrs. Jas. A.
Gage, Wm. J.
Gage, Mrs. Jane Ann.
Galbraith, J.
Gibb, Miss.
Gordon James, (3).

Greig, Lavid.
Hammond, N. A. (2).
Hamilton, Wm.
Harrison, Henry W.
Haylock, Vincent.
Homann, T. L.

Harper, S.
Hager, W.
Harris, Louisa.
Harris, E. J.
Herman, Carl.
Hodgson, Chas.

Holland, C. J.
Johnson, Margaret
Johnson, M.
Jones, Miss Alice
Jennings, Alfred

Kelly, R. J.
Keil, James
Kohn, C.
Leith, Hamilton
Lundy, W. L.

Martin, Michael
Marshall, Mrs. Wm.
Miller, W.
Mills, Geo.
Mordy, W. S.

McCullough, G.
McDougall, Mrs. Reg.
McGivray, Mrs. A. E.
McNee, C. A.
McMahan, C.

Nearie, E.
Norton, Geo.
Norman, Frank
Oakies, Miss Emma
O'Connell, Miss Bridget

Place, J.
Robinson, Wesley