



MRS. WM. H. TAFT, The new mistress of the White House.

FOLLOWED A BURGLAR.

T. W. Sheffield Gave Chase in Bare Feet and Pajamas.

Found the Burglar in His Cellar Early This Morning.

Intruder Had Packed Up a Lot of Silverware.

T. W. Sheffield, the well known swimmer of this city, who lives at 413 Aberdeen avenue, gave the police this morning the straight story of the robbery at his place early this morning, as reported in the "extras." Mr. Sheffield had been out for the evening, and returned home rather late. He went to bed at once, and about an hour and a half after he retired his wife awoke him and told him that there was some one in the house. He listened for a while, and told her she was mistaken, and advised her to go to sleep and let him do so, as he was tired. A few minutes later his wife again aroused him to tell him that there were burglars in the house, and a couple of minutes after that did so the third time. Mr. Sheffield decided to investigate, and went down stairs in his bare feet. As he reached the foot of the stairs he heard some person moving in the cellar, and heard a heavy object fall. He made a run for the cellar, and going down stepped on a bag full of silver cups, medals and other prizes he had won in swimming events. One of the cups was crushed by the owner's weight. He was just in time to see a man disappearing through the window above the coal bin. Mr. Sheffield grabbed a big rake from beside the furnace, and started after the man. He got out the window after him, and still in his bare feet, gave chase through the snow along Aberdeen avenue towards Locke street. The man was a good runner and soon managed to leave the champion swimmer behind. Mr. Sheffield called for the police office, but the line was busy, and some minutes were lost in that way. When he got the line the patrol responded promptly, seven men going out, but they could get no trace of the thief. The only thing the burglar got away with was an old-fashioned English silver snuff box. Mr. Sheffield is of the opinion that the man was in the house for some time, as the sideboard, piano and several shelves were stripped bare of their silverware and ornaments. Mr. Sheffield was rather annoyed at the report that he had got the burglar's leg, but could not hold him. He noticed that the man was of a heavy build, and would be a good bet in sprints. It is hardly likely that the man who shot Smith would go so soon to another house and enter it. Descriptions of the burglars of last night are varied and none distinctive.

78 AND 74.

Happy Young Couple Came Here to be Married.

Love's young dream recurring after many years of dreamless married life, brought about a romantic wedding in this city yesterday. About 4 o'clock Rev. J. A. Wilson, of St. Andrew's church, was busy with his studies when the door bell rang. Answering the announcement that there was a cab in waiting, Mr. Wilson went to the door and was met with the salutation: "Are you Mr. Wilson? I have a young couple here, about 18, who want to get married." St. Andrew's pastor invited him to bring them in, and was surprised to see a feeble couple mounding the steps. However, they were provided with the necessary documents, so Mr. Wilson hunted up witnesses among the neighbors and went on with the ceremony. The groom and his fair bride were: Robert Dawson, St. Catharines, retired farmer, Presbyterian, widower, aged 75 years. Mrs. Catharine Johnson, Oakville, Methodist, widow, aged 74 years. The groom-elect volunteered the information that he was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, while the bride is a Canadian, a native of Equesting township. The happy young couple will reside at St. Catharines.

LEMIEUX ACT.

N. S. Miners Want to Join National Mine Workers' Union.

Railway Commissioners and Protection of Level Crossings.

(Special Despatch to the Times.) Ottawa, Ont., March 5.—The Department of Labor has consented to the request of the Dominion Coal Company of Nova Scotia for a board of investigation under the Lemieux Act to deal with a dispute between the company and its employees, who are seeking to amalgamate with the International Mine Workers' Union, of which John Mitchell is the head. The miners of the company have until the present been allied with the Provincial Workmen's Union, but now propose to unite with the International Union. The company objects to any international alliance, and threatens to dismiss the men if they persist in their present intention. To avoid strike the Lemieux Act has been invoked. The company has nominated Daniel McDougall as their representative. A return prepared by the Board of Railway Commissioners shows that they have been taking a good deal of interest in the protection of life at level crossings. Since the board was formed there have been orders made compelling the railways in twenty-seven cases to put in overhead subway crossings, nine gates, twenty belts and lights and fifteen watchmen at highway crossings.

HUM AT THE SOO.

Power People Will Spend Million—More Industries.

Detroit, Mich., March 5.—As the result of the settlement of the Soo River water power question by the passing of the rivers and harbors bill, the Lake Superior power people will spend over \$1,000,000 to put their plant in shape for full development, while the Government will build a new ship canal, which will be accompanied by a new lock, the work costing altogether over \$6,000,000. The Canadian Soo also is forcing a revival of the drydock law by carrying next Monday, which it probably will. This will insure a drydock and ship-building plant, while capitalists announce they will establish cement works there, and several iron and steel industries, allied with the marine trade, will follow. This will be outside of extensive improvements planned by the Lake Superior corporation on the Canadian side.

MAN KILLED.

Four Others Badly Hurt by Explosion at Madoc.

Madoc, Ont., March 5th.—One man has been killed and four others are badly injured, as a result of dynamite explosion in Madoc township. Rough on Chaps Parkes' Glyceroid is recognized as one of the leading lotions to apply to chapped and roughened skin. It is quickly absorbed by the skin and is not greasy or sticky. It makes the skin soft and velvety. Sold in 15 and 25 cent bottles by Parke & Parko, druggists. Genuine Squabs Large, tender squabs, also about fifty pair pump pigeons. We pluck them, if you wish. Marmalade oranges are selling splendidly, quality first class, the use of our slicers, also a splendid recipe for the asking. Tettley's tea is being demonstrated at our store all this week.—Bain & Adams, 89-91 King street east. Allan Stouhorne, M. P. P., addressed a meeting of Independent Labor Party men in Toronto last evening.

CAUGHT IN ACT; SHOT POLICEMAN.

Desperate Burglar Fired Three Times Wounding P. C. Harry Smith and James Hanley.

Made His Escape by Vaulting Fences—Smith Suffering Much—Operation This Afternoon.

That there are desperate men roaming around Hamilton, ready to commit murder or any other crime, was proven again last night, when one of Hamilton's guardians of the peace, P. C. Harry Smith, and a citizen, James Hanley, who went to Smith's assistance, were shot by a burglar who had been found in the home of Mr. Edward Kappel, 24 Ray street north, last night shortly after 9 o'clock. The shooting was most deliberate. Constable Smith had cornered the burglar as he was pushing a bag of stolen stuff out of the cellar window, and the moment the officer ordered "Hands up!" he received a reply a shot from the burglar's revolver—then another and later a third was fired.

SMITH DISCOVERS BURGLAR. The scene of the shooting was a side entrance, at the home of Edward W. Kappel, 24 Ray street north, a large brick house which has been closed up for some time. This house is on the regular visiting list of the police, and is on beat No. 8. Constable Smith was covering his beat, having gone on duty with the 6.50 squad in the evening. It was on his first round that the crime took place. He started north on Ray street from King and went down the east side to visit the Kappel house.

Hanley, and the pair cautiously advanced to the space that separates the Kappel house from the one south of it. This place is about two and a half feet wide, and the officer was in the lead. There is a cellar window at the extreme west end of this place. The officer and Hanley had scarcely exposed themselves to view when Smith saw a man on his hands and knees, crawling out of the cellar window and shoving a white canvas bag in front of him.

Looking around the house the officer went up to the front door to see if it was secure, and just as he was on the steps he heard some person shuffling around in the cellar. He looked at once towards the front cellar window and saw a dim light flickering and dancing which looked as if some person was moving around the cellar with it. The officer quickly decided there was cause for action, and he went to the home of W. Venator, 229 Market street, which is the first house around the corner from the Kappel home. The officer knocked at the door and told Mr. Venator there were robbers in Kappel's house. He asked for assistance in rounding them up. Mr. Venator and his son Charles at once offered to go with him, and the three started out around the corner. On the street they met James Hanley, son of Mrs. M. A. Hanley, 14 Ray street north, and two boys, James McCrae, 60 Chatham street, and Letellus Garrick, 38 Ray street north. They were pressed into service and the group quickly surrounded McCrae, Garrick and Charlie Venator went to the front of the house. They were told to keep their eyes open and nab any person that came out of the place.

Mr. Venator, senior, was stationed at the gate to the yard on Market street, which is about half way down the fence, between his house and Kappel's. The officer thus covered every means of exit, and he and Hanley went into the yard by the Market street gate. Smith drew his revolver and gave his baton to

Smith did not know whether he was hurt or not, and seemed to be bothered more about how his wife would take the news, as he begged that she be not told of the affair. HOW HE ESCAPED. The burglar coolly waited in the spot where he fired the shots until the coast was clear, and vaulted over a fence. When Hanley jumped over the fence on to Market street blood was streaming from his face, and he presented a pitiable spectacle. He had a cut, starting over his left eye, taking a downward course on his nose and extending for over an inch under his right eye. It seems likely that a bullet struck his cheek and nose, and he must have cut himself as well getting over the fence. (Continued on Page 5.)



POLICE CONSTABLE HARRY SMITH.

This brave young officer was fired upon and wounded by a burglar last night. He is now in the City Hospital and the authorities there describe his condition as "pretty bad." By that they do not imply that his life is in danger, but he suffers terribly. At 2 o'clock this afternoon the X-ray was used in an effort to ascertain the position of the bullet, which the doctors desire to remove as quickly as possible.

NOT A THEFT

Is the Defence of Hamilton Man in Toronto.

Wm. H. Woods, a young salesman of this city, who was arrested in Toronto about two weeks ago, was committed for trial at the sessions at the Police Court here yesterday on a charge of stealing a Persian lamb coat and ruff from his employers, the Sellers-Tough Company. The goods were sold by Woods to a Mrs. Andrews, of Wilton avenue, but were entered in the firm's books as in stock and were only missed when the stock-taking occurred. The defence says there was no theft, but a transgression of the firm's rules relating to sales. This point the jury will have to decide.

DECLARES FOR ROUND-UP

Mayor McLaren Says it Must be Made at Once.

He is in Favor of Revolver Practice For Men.

Police Will Likely be Equipped With Modern Electric Lanterns.

Last night's double shooting in which Police Constable Smith and James Hanley narrowly escaped being murdered by a desperate burglar and the panic the city has been through on the heels of the Kinrade murder, was about the only topic discussed in civic circles this morning. The affair last night was of additional interest to the civic employees because one of them, Charles Venator of the city engineer's staff, figured prominently in it. When the reporters called on Mayor McLaren this morning his Worship jocularly remarked that he found his rifle in very good working order last night. There is an unpleasant surprise in store for the man who tackles the mayor's house. His Worship produced a rifle cartridge guaranteed to kill at a thousand yards. Speaking seriously the mayor declared that there must be a round-up of all suspicious characters in Hamilton at once. It is not improbable that there will be an investigation to see how efficient a system the police have for keeping tabs on suspicious characters. "There must be a complete round-up of vagrants," declared the mayor. "When I say vagrants I do not only refer to the ordinary class." The mayor thinks the policemen should have constant revolver practice. It would not cost much for 6,000 rounds of ammunition and this would allow for each man firing 100 rounds. His Worship also believes that there should be some system to train the men how to act in tight positions. "I would even go so far," he said, "to say that there should be what you might call sham fights. A man should be sent to a house to try and escape and another officer sent after him just to show if possible, the faculty of one man trying to make the capture." The mayor has received many complaints from citizens who are alarmed and some action will doubtless be taken. One complaint is that too police equipment is ancient. After Police Constable J. Barron was shot in 1903 the Commissioners supplied the men with revolvers. Until that time they were not permitted to carry them. While the revolvers used are up-to-date the lanterns are ancient. They are dirty old oil lamps that are said not to work half the time. The up-to-date thing is an electric sparker, and it is likely that the men will be supplied with them at once. Had Smith a light of this kind last night there might have been a different story.

HEAD CRUSHED.

Engineer Leaned Out of His Cab to Inspect the Air Pump.

Fireman Brought Train to a Stop and Body to Buffalo.

Buffalo, March 5.—When an engineer makes the same run every day of his life it loses something of its variety. The regular Lake Shore freight from Collingwood, O., to Buffalo, was near Lake View yesterday, with nothing out of the ordinary, when Engineer F. L. Hollingshead found that the airbrakes did not act properly. After the first and second trial of the air lever he climbed off the seat and swung himself down to the step of the engine to see what could be wrong with the pump. In his preoccupation he took no note of the fact that his train was slipping rapidly into the yards. J. J. Reedy, the fireman, who had taken the engineer's seat in the cab, shouted down to him, but it was too late. The arm of a draw switch caught him against the side of the head and he fell to the railroad tracks. The fireman brought the train to a stop and ran back along the cars. Hollingshead was dead, with his skull crushed in. The train crew brought the body to Buffalo in the caboose. Dr. Danson, the medical examiner, turned it over to an undertaker. The dead man was 37 years old and lived at Collingwood.

JOHN SMITH DEAD.

Ex-M. P. P. For Peel County Dies of Pneumonia.

Brampton, Ont., March 5.—John Smith, ex-M. P. P. for Peel county, died at his home here this morning, pneumonia being the cause of death. Mr. Smith, who was an auctioneer, was taken ill at Meadowvale on Monday last. He was brought home but grew gradually worse, his advanced age, 73 years, telling against him. Mr. Smith was one of Peel County's oldest and best known residents. He represented the County in the legislature for 16 years, holding the seat through five successive contests. He was Liberal in politics. Mr. Smith leaves a widow and three daughters.

JACK THE HUGGER.

Essex, Ont., March 5.—Otto Guy, sentenced to six months in Toronto Prison for having played the part of a "Jack the Hugger" here, may be deported as an undesirable, instead of being sent to jail. A strong recommendation to that effect has been made by the Essex Magistrate.

MINERS MEET.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 5.—The anthracite district officers of the United Mine Workers of America are in session here to-day with Thomas L. Lewis, the National President, and about half of the forty National Organizers now in the hard coal fields, going over their demands and arranging to submit them to the operators.

KILLED MOTHER.

Confesses He Murdered Her With a Hatchet While She Slept.

Holland, Mich., March 5.—Elton Baldwin confessed to-day to the prosecuting attorney that he killed his aged mother, who yesterday was found dead in her farmhouse, two miles from Sanguett. He said that he was afraid she would charge him with having burned their barn, and therefore he killed her with a hatchet while she was asleep.

Saturday Cigar Bargains.

Bouquet and Hilda cigars, union made, 8 for 25c; Julia Arthur cigars, 6 for 25c; Arabella, J. C. F.'s, La Fortuna, Barbistes, 4 for 25c; Stonewall Jackson cigars, 6 for 25c, at peace's cigar store, 107 King street east.

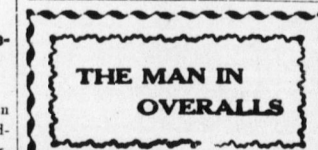
THE DETECTIVES ARE NOW IN OLD VIRGINIA

No Developments in Kinrade Case—Doubt as to Time of Shooting—Provincial Detective Greer Here.

Although interest in the sensational Kinrade murder mystery, which has been at fever heat for a week, was overshadowed for the time being by the double shooting in the west end last night, the police have not for a minute halted in their investigation of this shocking tragedy. Provincial Detective Miller and the officers who are working with him on the case were out the first thing this morning working on the information in their possession in an effort to establish a connecting link. From an authoritative source the Times learns that no new developments are expected before next week, probably not before the inquest, which will be resumed on Wednesday night, when it is expected that Florence Kinrade and her mother will have sufficiently recovered to permit them to go on the witness stand and tell their story. While the police yesterday had reason to believe they could show that the shooting was done shortly after 3 o'clock and not just before 4 o'clock,

as they understood by the first reports, it looks as if they have been misinformed. This is considered one of the most important points in the case and the Times yesterday undertook to run down the time on which the authorities based their belief. It indicates that Mrs. C. N. Shafer, who was said to have heard three shots fired, while she was passing the Kinrade house shortly after 3 o'clock never made a statement, even if she did, wishing to avoid publicity, the people who talked about it are trying to cover it up. Driving twenty miles or more over drifted roads and snow banked fields with a howling western wind blowing clouds of snow in one's face and the thermometer below zero, stopping at every other house to run down murder clues, is no holiday trip. A Times reporter and a Toronto newspaper correspondent started out yesterday afternoon and scoured the country around Mount Hope thoroughly in the hope of getting something definite to show that Mrs. Shafer really heard the shots fired and particularly to discover if possible how she fixed the time. Not since the sensational Barton murder mystery, when an unknown woman

was found murdered in the fall of 1905 in a hickory grove back of Marshall's lime kilns, off the James street road, has there been a crime in which that section of the country has been so greatly interested. The excitement is being as intense as in Hamilton. The farmers read the papers eagerly every night, theorize and gossip about the probabilities of developments, and are anxious to hear the views of everyone who comes along. Many of them have formed set opinions from what they have read from the newspapers, and nearly all of them wind up with the declaration, "It's another Barton murder mystery. They will never get at the bottom of it." When the reporters reached Glanford station they discovered that Mrs. C. N. Shafer, her husband and father, had moved to Eden Centre, a small place near Buffalo, in New York State. They went there last Monday, taking their furniture with them. Mrs. Shafer, before her marriage about Christmas time, was Miss Gretta Armstrong. She has been arranging for some weeks to move across the border. The first place the reporters called the people freely discussed the story as they had heard. "Mr. Shafer was in (Continued on Page 8.)



THE MAN IN OVERALLS

Councillor Hill has perhaps noticed that the grand jury has been talking more "drivel" about the need of a poorhouse for the county. Now, if John Patterson would begin to build his road we would have something else to talk about. If you want a situation, say so in the Times. It won't cost you anything. Observing Lent, I trust. The Government, I see, has issued an anti-spitting order to the railways. How is our by-law observed? I never hear of anybody being rushed to the cooler for expectorating. That was pretty strong language Judge Latchford used about the lack of a county poorhouse. There was not much "drivel" about it. But I am waiting for the other side's story. I had a good word to say for the

House of Refuge Committee yesterday, and the grand jury had a good word for the Refuge. This is an institution we never need to kick about. That reminds me that the kickers' column will be open to-morrow for those who feel like kicking. The poor we have always with us, but it is not necessary that we should put them in jail. Things are said to look bright for a busy season. Let us hope that the expectation will be realized. The Senate discussed the level crossing bill the other night. I gathered from the discussion that a person should have a level head when crossing a level crossing. What has become of Mr. Hendrie's Big Stick railway bill that was to disfranchise all the Provincial roads that dared to go to Ottawa for a charter? Perhaps it might be as well after all to wait until the inquest at least before finding anybody guilty. Then there's the "Kickers' Column." Anything to please and amuse. Except during Exhibition week it is hard for Toronto to get up any exciting

ment. That's why the Carman-Jackson disagreement was magnified into a first-class sensation. You are lucky if you have so far escaped the grip. (Kerehow.) No signs of a 1909 overdraft, I hope. When all the cheap lodging houses are closed, where will the unemployed put up for the night? At No. 3? Better leave theories alone and talk about something else for a change. We are having lovely weather, aren't we? President Taft came in like a lion. Wonder how he will go out. In looking for bargains don't forget to look in the Times advertising columns. What's become of all our theological disputants? The question, "What Is Life?" has not yet been solved by them. At least, I haven't noticed it. Some day the County Councillors will get mad enough to put up two or three poorhouses. Put Hamilton first when you vote on the power-by-law. Don't vote to get even with somebody. Vote for what will be best for the city and for your