

CHADWICK FALL IN A FAINT

She Heard of Her Husband's Arrest.

Declared He Was as Innocent as an Unborn Babe.

Doctor's Bail Placed at \$10,000 by the Judge.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 31.—With tears running down her face, and ringing hands in nervous excitement, Mrs. Chadwick listened in the corridor of county jail to-day to the narrative of the Associated despatches, telling of scenes enacted on board the steamship Pretoria, incidental to the taking of custody of her husband, Dr. L. S. Chadwick, by Sheriff Barry. Mrs. Chadwick was unable to control her feelings, and interrupted the reading of the despatches at almost every word with some comment. "Oh, my poor husband," she exclaimed, between her sobs, "to think that he must be dragged to these terrible charges against me. He is as innocent of any wrong doing as an unborn babe."

When the paragraph of the despatch, stating that Dr. Chadwick would be brought to Cleveland, not as a prisoner, but as the guest of Sheriff Barry, Mrs. Chadwick exclaimed, "Thank God for that." Then when the doctor's statement detailing the circumstances under which he had met and married his present wife was read, Mrs. Chadwick sprang to her feet, and pacing up and down the jail corridor, shrieked in mental agony, until her cries could be heard throughout the big building. "It is not true," she cried. "I don't believe that the doctor ever said anything of the kind." For a moment, the woman continued her rapid walk up and down the narrow confines of the corridor, then, suddenly stopping, she tottered, and throwing up her arms, fell to the floor in a faint.

She was carried to a cot by the jail attendants, and later became more calm.

Dr. Chadwick's Bail.

Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 31.—Judge Tilden, in the criminal court to-day, fixed the bail of Dr. Chadwick at \$10,000. Attorney Dawley stated that a bond for that amount will probably be ready when Dr. Chadwick arrives here.

The Doctor's Story.

New York, Jan. 2.—When Mrs. Chadwick's name was brought up and the doctor was asked as to how much he knew about her operations and the use of Andrew Carnegie's name, he said he really must be excused. He said that he knew nothing about Mrs. Chadwick's past when he married her, and that he had absolutely no reason to believe that she was anything but a true and honorable woman. So far as her being Lydia De Vere, he did not think that was true. He said earnestly that he was innocent of any wrongdoing himself.

Several passengers on the Pretoria with whom the doctor became friendly said he talked bitterly about his wife. She had deceived him, spent all his money and the fortune of his daughter and left them practically penniless.

The doctor will be released on bail, probably \$10,000. Sheriff Barry was informed by telegraph before he left Jersey City. He told the doctor and Miss Chadwick, and they seemed to take a good deal of comfort out of it.

Miss Mary Chadwick is a little woman, pretty of face. On the long walk from the pier to the police station she clung to Sheriff Barry's arm, and shrank from the piercing gaze of the crowds which followed in the wake of the party.

Upon leaving the station, Miss Chadwick affectionately patted her father's arm and as they got into the carriage she kissed his lips. "She is a woman among women. God bless her," was Dr. Chadwick's comment to Mr. Barry.

The girl was attired in a pale blue suit, with hat to match, and wore furs of squirrel skin.

Dr. Chadwick's cabin on the Pretoria was in decided contrast to the cabin he occupied on the steamer on which he sailed for Europe early in November. It was an inside room, with two narrow berths, one above the other, and a bit of a settee.

Sees His Wife.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 1.—Sheriff Barry and Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick arrived here to-day from New York over the Pennsylvania road. They were driven to the County jail, where a bail bond for \$10,000 was furnished for Dr. Chadwick's appearance in criminal court next Tuesday, when he will be given a preliminary hearing. The bail bond was signed by Virgil Plain, counsel for Dr. Chadwick, and also by J. P. Dawley, counsel for Mrs. Chadwick. As soon as the formalities in connection with the bond were completed, Dr. Chadwick held a long conference in the jail with his wife.

FOUR DROWNED WHILE SKATING.

Children of E. Morrison, of Kenmore, Ohio.

Akron, Ohio, Jan. 1.—Ada Williams, 18 years old, and her brother John, aged 12, and Elizabeth Morrison, aged 10, and her sister, Katherine, aged 13, children of Edward Morrison, of Kenmore, were drowned yesterday while skating on the Ohio canal.

The bodies were quickly recovered. The bodies of Ada and John Williams were found embraced.

The fool believes that he laughs best who laughs at his own jokes.

The Man in Overalls

This is a great day for Scotland. A guid New Year to a' ane an' a'. Resolve to do the right and shun the wrong. Keep both hands on your good name. Vote to free the city from machine rule.

Boys, begin the New Year by making the most of your spare time. Perhaps Mr. Whitney thinks he will capture the Scotch vote by drinking hot Scotch.

Will it be Mayor Findlay? Vote for the Hospital by-law. Some day we may build a new one somewhere else. Meanwhile we can't wait.

If you can spare the time, better volunteer on the religious census job. Better for Cass to be defeated at the nomination meeting than on election day.

Whitney breaking the license law will be quoted by some no doubt as another reason why the temperance people should slug Ross.

There can be no rest now until after the 25th. My sympathies go out in advance to the defeated candidates. Perhaps it is all for the best.

The defeated Mayorality candidate, whoever he may be, will have the satisfaction of knowing that all who voted for him preferred him to the other man, and that is something.

Make up your mind to do the right and look upon the bright side of things and 1905 will be a happy year for you. Crack the Tory slate.

Rev. Dr. Milligan endorses Hon. Mr. Ross. He couldn't have a better testimonial. Now for a sweeping victory on the 25th of January.

Thirty-two years in the saddle and never lost a race. Best wishes for the P. and I. man. Saturday was the last day of the week, the last day of the month and the last day of the year.

Are you a machine tool or a man? Will you vote to have the business of the city well done, or to boycott your neighbors?

A few years ago the Spectator was the organ of the P. P. A. and cried out for the boycotting of our Roman Catholic fellow citizens, whom it sought to deprive of all civil rights. Now it seeks to boycott all the Liberals. It has queer ideas of Christianity and good citizenship, hasn't it?

Pay your money to enrich the Spectator gang, you Liberals, and be boycotted and abused in return. Perhaps the Lord's Day Alliance will pardon the noisy welcome given to the New Year.

Here's to you, 1905. Be good to us! Do you belong to the sunshine band or are you more or less grumpy?

What's in a name? John Knox a patrol sergeant. Have you voted?

Cheer up. It might be a good deal worse. H. J. Gilbert is not a hide bound Tory and believes in giving every citizen a fair and equal chance.

The Chambered Nautilus. Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul, As the swift seasons roll! Leave thy low-vaulted past!

Let each new temple, nobler than the last, Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast, Till thou at length art free. Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea. —Oliver Wendell Holmes.

ELECTION RETURNS. The returns of the elections to-day will be bulletined in the Times window as rapidly as they are received.

SUMMONED HER HUSBY. A Mrs. Maitland paid a visit to Magistrate Jelfs' office Saturday afternoon and applied for a summons charging her husband with assault. It was granted and the case will come up at the police court on Tuesday. The defendant was arrested a few months ago charged with stealing money from the Nurses' Home.

FOR TO-NIGHT'S BALL. The committee in charge of the ball under the auspices of the sergeants of the 91st Highlanders and No. 7 Army Medical Corps have arranged to have the floor of the supper room and the hall surrounding the dancing floor covered with linen. The ball to-night is sure to be a great success.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. To rent at \$2 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver or other valuables at the TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

Ebony Hair Brushes Remarkably Reduced Prices for this week only; 25 per cent. off every brush, and our stock is most complete. At this price for equal quality of bristle you cannot purchase ordinary wood back brushes. It will pay you to inspect. Twenty-five per cent. off also on all boxed perfumes.—Parke & Parke, druggists, 17, 18 and 19 Market square.

AN IRISH BOG SWEEPS DOWN ON COTTAGES.

Leaving Devastation in Its Wake and Making Occupants Flee for Their Lives.

Thousands Left Penniless in a Roscommon County District.

Villagers Homeless and Penniless and One Woman Goes Crazy.

London, Jan. 2.—Graphic details are now being received of the devastation caused by a moving bog in the County of Roscommon, Ireland.

The bog, which is known as that of Cloonsiever, is three miles from Castlefiera. When it began to slide it moved three-quarters of a mile in a few days, covering everything in its way with peat and water to the depth of eight or ten feet.

Few people can fully realize, writes a correspondent, what a moving bog really means to the unfortunate tenants in the path of which whose lot it is to live. On Lord de Freyne's French Park estate, the peasants are surrounded on all sides with miles of bog and water. Sad is the story of the hamlet of Cloonsiever with its forty or fifty little one-story white-washed cottages. Last Saturday the immense bog which overhangs the valleys without any previous warning, swept down upon them like an avalanche. The first visitation was the bogstuff dashing in the doors of houses so rapidly that it was with the greatest difficulty that many of the unfortunate people escaped with their lives. A correspondent writes:

"I visited the scene of the disaster and found the mountain which is eleven or twelve miles in extent, rent in, torn as if by an earthquake. The moving portion was about three hundred yards square, and being carried a distance of fully three-quarters of a mile. The ruin and destruction which such a mass has left in its train can be more easily imagined than described.

"Many of the houses have wholly disappeared whilst all that is to be seen of the others is the chimney tops."

"Here and there a leafless tree marks the spot from which well tilled farms have disappeared practically forever.

"At one point I found a lake of about ten or twelve acres, which had been formed in the last few days by pent-up mountain streams. Unless some means is speedily adopted to drain off this water it will undermine the entire bog and a disaster of an overwhelming nature may be anticipated."

A later despatch shows how imminent is the danger. A Roscommon correspondent, telegraphing yesterday, says the lake formed by the flow of water from the mountain, has assumed still larger proportions and is steadily extending upward toward a number of houses on the rising ground. The land attached to the holdings has already been covered over and the dwellings cannot longer continue habitable.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the miserable condition of the villagers. Houseless and penniless, they wander about the scenes of their former homes with nothing but want and starvation facing them and their families. Although hourly expected, the catastrophe has not yet fallen on the villagers of Cloonsiever, but suspense and anxiety still continue. One unfortunate woman was completely deranged in mind by the shock. A seething mass of bog burst through her door before daylight one morning and she narrowly escaped with her life, leaving all her possessions to the mercy of the invader. Her little home was soon submerged, and now fantastically dressed, she roams about the country, and with tears rolling down her cheeks, implores everyone to save her. She is the mother of a large family, all the members of which are at present away.

ALD. FINDLAY'S FRIENDS SURE OF HIS ELECTION.

Every Division Manned and Work Will be Well Done To-day.

Ald. Findlay's friends, realizing the great affliction that had befallen him on Saturday, were not slow to rally to the support of his cause, and they were hard at work on Saturday, showing their sympathy in a practical way.

While Ald. Findlay will not be able to take any part in the contest himself, his supporters will see to it that every polling sub-division is manned and that the vote is brought out to-day. They feel that Ald. Findlay has fairly won the right to be Mayor of Hamilton. He has been a worker—one of the sort who does things, and what he has done has always been done in Hamilton's best interests. He has a record of accomplishments that no other alderman in the Council of 1904 can equal.

The only slate that the Times has advocated is a non-partisan slate proposed by citizens whose only desire was to down the machine that has debauched municipal politics in Hamilton and plunged the city into a debt that threatens to increase the rate of taxation. The Times had nothing to do with the making of the slate, and did not put any of the names on it or leave any off. It is as follows:

- Wm. M. Findlay, contractor. Aldermen—Allen, Thomas, contractor.

- Armour, W. T., manager. Bailey, W. G., miller. Berry, William, leather worker. Church, Thomas, moulder. Dickson, James, barrister. Eastwood, John M., publisher. Emory, Dr. C. V., physician. Evans, Walter T., barrister. Fearnside, Edward A., contractor. McMahon, H. G., contractor. Main, W. W., manufacturer. Martin, H. A., printer. Morris, Thomas S., merchant. Nicholson, Wm., merchant. Phelan, James, clerk. Reid, W. J., contractor. Taylor, Charles H., bookkeeper. Williamson, T. M., gentleman. Witton, H. B., manufacturer. Wright, Harry G., manufacturer.

Ex-Ald. W. J. Reid, who consented to become a candidate for alderman, much against his own feelings, will no doubt be again returned to the aldermanic board. He is a well-known contractor, a man of wide experience and his friends should see to it that he is near the top of the poll to-night. He will be needed in this year's Council.

Arrangements have been made for special cars on the Radial Railway to carry voters in Saltfleet to the Beach to-morrow. The cars will leave at 8.50, 10.30, 2 and 4.

STIFF SENTENCE. COUNTERFEITER HIGGINS GOT SEVEN YEARS IN JAIL.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 31.—Sentence day at the General Sessions was marked by some pretty stiff punishment meted out by Judge Morgan. Chas. E. Higgins was sent down for seven years for counterfeiting, and a reserved case was refused. Anthony Decker, charged on the same indictment, was allowed out on his own bail. John McCullough and James Mulhall received 5 years, and Jeremiah Long three years for theft from the G. T. R. Geo. Bell, colored, got five years for stealing a bank book. John Steen, for burglary at the Dentonia Park farm, received a sentence of four years.

DEATH OF MRS. TYSON.

Mrs. Mary Anastasia Fiset, wife of Mr. Geo. Tyson, for many years timekeeper at the G. T. R. shops, died on Saturday at her home, 55 Cathcart street. She leaves, besides her husband, two daughters, Misses Lottie and Georgina, and one son, Alphonse. A brother, George, of Montreal, and a sister who resided with her, also survive. The funeral will take place on Tuesday at 8.30 to St. Patrick's Church, thence to Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Are You Fond of Coffee? Good coffee is the kind that has flavor and strength without rankness. Every grain of the very highest quality of that delicate flavor that's only to be found in coffee of the highest quality. It's the kind of coffee we are selling; yes, selling hundreds of pounds every month. Forty cents per pound.—Andrew G. Bain, 89-91 King street east.

Dazzling prospects may make a fellow blind to his own faults.

GOLDEN WEDDING. MR AND MRS. ALFRED M'TAGGART'S MARITAL JUBILEE.

On Wednesday last Mr. and Mrs. Alfred McTaggart, uncle and aunt of Mrs. John Carrick, of this city, celebrated the golden anniversary of their marriage at the residence of their son, Milton, on the old Willis homestead, London Road, about two miles north of Exeter, Ont. Mr. McTaggart and his wife are among the few remaining original settlers of that magnificent district who saw it transformed from primeval woods into smiling farms, and the log shanties of the early days give place to handsome brick mansions. They have raised a large family of sons and daughters, each of whom is a credit and comfort to their old age, and none stand higher in the estimation of those who know them than Mr. and Mrs. McTaggart. At the celebration on Wednesday all the members of the family, with the exception of one daughter, were present, besides a number of relatives on both sides of the house. They came from great distances to pay their tributes of love and respect, some from the Canadian Northwest, from various parts of Canada, and from several States of the republic to the south.

The celebration was a very happy one, and the worthy couple were presented with a complimentary address and many valuable presents, and all joined in wishing them many years of usefulness and happiness in the evening of their life. Many friends who could not attend sent congratulations and good wishes.

The British Consols Tobacco. A good tobacco is necessary for a satisfactory smoke. The British Consols is a high-grade pipe tobacco that smokes cool. It is sold for 20 cents a plug at peace's cigar store, 107 king street east.

FACE DEAD.

WELL-KNOWN TOBACCOIST DIED AWAY SUDDENLY.

Hamilton about 10 miles north, deceased was 84 years of age. He was the father of Mr. D. W. Murray, tobacconist, who has been in the business for 25 years. He attended to the business for many years and contracted a cold which he never got rid of.

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THREE DIE.

AND LAZIER, OF ... DEAD.

Jan. 31.—Two young men, selected with leading ... died to-day. Mrs. ... W. Murray, mansion Bank, died of a brief illness, she had three children.

Lazier died at the hospital. She is survived and three children. For some years she worked, but last August she was compelled to stop, where she had since been working.

start the month; commenced Jan. 3rd, with a seal ... dress skirts and ... at reduced prices; also ... gowns and ... suits