

## MURDERER MOIR IS CAPTURED AT LAST ARTHUR POLICE SECURE DESPERATE SOLDIER

Fought His Captors Like  
a Wild Animal Until  
Subdued.

CLEVER WORK  
OF OFFICERS

Murderer Was Working on a  
Farm About Seventy Miles  
From London.

Pte. W. A. Moir, the brutal slayer of Color-Sergt. Lloyd at Wolsley Barracks on Good Friday night, was captured Saturday evening about 6 o'clock, near Arthur, Ont., by High Constable Farrell and County Constable Coughlin, of Arthur. There is absolutely no doubt that the prisoner is the long-sought Moir, and he will be brought to the city this evening. He was armed when captured, and made a fight.

For some time it has been thought that Moir was in the neighborhood of Guelph, and London officers have been working quietly in that district.

### Farmer Gave Information.

Saturday a farmer named Charles Robb, living four miles north of Elora, came into Elora, and informed the chief of police there, Alex. Blacklock, that a man answering the description of the murderer was working for him. The description of the man wanted was compared with that given by Mr. Robb, and they tallied.

Constable Blacklock then phoned Chief Randall, of Guelph, and the latter also came to the conclusion that the hired man on the Robb farm was none other than the Wolsley Barracks soldier.

Chief Randall got an officer to go with him, and he started for the Robb homestead.

### Got There First.

In the meantime Constable Farrell, of Arthur, had been notified that the hired man on the Robb farm answered the description of the London murderer. He determined to follow the clue.

Taking Constable Coughlin with him, he drove to the Robb homestead.

They reached the farm shortly after 5 o'clock, and made preparations for the capture of the man.

Farrell and Coughlin went to the stable and secreted themselves there.

Shortly before 6 o'clock, Moir came in from the field, where he had been working with a team, gathering stones from the land. He was accompanied by David Robb, one of the Robb family.

### Posed as Horse Buyers.

Moir began to unharness the horses, and Constable Farrell asked Robb if he would sell the team, as he was looking for a couple of horses.

Robb said he would if he got his price.

Farrell and Coughlin crept closer to the unsuspecting Moir, who was still busily engaged with the harness.

Farrell continued to examine the horses, all the while creeping closer and closer to Moir.

Coughlin did the same, Moir never for an instant suspecting their intentions.

### Pounced on the Murderer.

Suddenly Farrell gave the signal, and with a spring both pounced on their man.

They threw him to the ground, each man holding an arm.

Moir knew that "the jig was up."

He struggled as fiercely as he could. He twisted and turned and swore, but to no avail.

"Dave, Dave," he called, "can't you give a fellow a show," but Robb evi-

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### STORY OF THE MURDER

The story of the murder is still fresh in the minds of Advertiser readers.

On the night of Good Friday, April 17, Pte. W. A. Moir, orderly to Col. Belton, returned to Wolsley Barracks, shortly before midnight. He had been drinking, but was not drunk enough to be placed in the guard house.

He was met at the entrance by Color-Sergt. Harry Lloyd, who reprimanded Moir on his slovenly dress, and ordered him to report to the officer in charge in the morning for appearing on the streets in improper dress.

Moir argued the point for some time, but left, going to his room in the hospital. Later a shot was heard.

Lieut. Morris, who was in charge of the guard, asked Color-Sergt. Lloyd who came in last. He reported that it was Pte. Moir.

Lieut. Morris then ordered Color-Sergt. Lloyd to investigate and disarm Moir. Color-Sergt. Lloyd went into Moir's room, followed by Lieut. Morris.

Just as Lloyd was about to approach Moir, the latter leveled his Ross rifle and fired.

The bullet plowed its way clear through the body of Lloyd and he fell on the floor.

Moir chased Morris out into the quadrangle. He then rushed through the grounds, making his escape over the north gate.

Lloyd lived but a few minutes.

Moir tramped through the country, going Friday about six miles out of London. He rested all day Saturday, taking up the tramp Saturday evening. He went as far as St. Marys, getting into Stratford Saturday night. He is said to have stayed at a hotel in Stratford Sunday night.

Monday he started northeast, passing through St. Jacobs, and reaching Elora on Tuesday. There was a spring horse show on there that day, and he mingled with the farmers. He found out that there was a man wanted at the Robb homestead.

He went out there Tuesday evening remaining with the Robbs until his capture.

In his five days' journey he covered about 70 miles, across country.

The London officers this morning had to go to Streetsville on the C. P. R., change cars there, and go to Arthur on the Orangeville and Teeswater branch. They arrived there at 11:30 o'clock, leaving this evening for London at 5 o'clock. It is not known at what time they will arrive here with their man. Two routes are open to them.

They will probably come into London in the night.

The reward of \$500 will probably go to Constable Farrell and his partner. They effected his capture and are entitled to the reward.

The farmer who gave the information to Constable Farrell may come in for some of it, but the bulk of the reward will go to the plucky officers. It is stated.

"Moir is feeling very well," said Constable Farrell to The Advertiser. "He spent a good night. This morning we got him a new suit of clothes and fixed him up. You would hardly know him. I have not questioned him at all about the murder. He freely admits that he is Moir. I expect the London officers here at noon. I do not know when we will get to London. I will go down with him myself."

## MUST HAVE BEEN BLIND DRUNK MURDERER SPEAKS OF CRIME

Wolsley Barracks Soldier Denies That He Is a Cordite Eater  
--Blames the Killing On Whisky--Is Penitent Now.

### [By Our Own Man on the Spot.]

Arthur, May 11.—Pte. W. A. Moir, the murderer of Color-Sergt. Lloyd, on the night of April 17, at Wolsley Barracks, was interviewed in his cell today, by an Advertiser reporter, who arrived in Arthur in company with Detective Nickle, of London, at 12 noon.

While the detective was engaged in business relative to the taking back of Moir, The Advertiser man went to the police station, where he had no difficulty in securing an interview.

The station is a primitive little brick structure, with an office at the front and two cells.

In one of the latter the murderer stood, leaning against a window-frame, coolly smoking a cigar.

### Looks Well.

Moir looked remarkably well. He was dressed in a brand-new suit, which he had purchased for \$12, having earned the money working on the farm of Charles Robb.

He was smooth-shaven and in prime physical condition—in fact, he looked more like a boy than a man.

His demeanor was anything but that of a criminal.

When the reporter was introduced to him he put out his hand cordially.

When questioned he became somewhat sullen, evidently on the moment agreeing with himself that silence would be golden under the circumstances.

However, as the minutes flew past he thawed out, and finally threw off all restraint.

He told his story in a clear way, and when he did not think the details were correct he pointed out the defects.

### Was Ignorant of Crime.

He stated that he knew absolutely nothing of the murder, or that he had done anything wrong until he picked up the paper in the Station House at Stratford the Monday morning after the crime.

"I don't know what happened at the barracks, except what I read about it in the papers, honest have been drunk, blind drunk, crazy, and I am awfully sorry for poor Lloyd and his relatives," he said. "God knows, I heartily sympathize with them, but I don't know that they want my sympathy. I did not know what I was doing. I remember being down town on Good Friday night, when I had a good many drinks."

### At Thorndale.

"All the rest is a blank to me until I woke up in a barn near Thorndale on Saturday morning. I was feeling awful after the drunk of the night before. It was very cold and I suffered greatly."

"I had my rifle with me, and wore my khaki trousers, but I had on a dark coat."

"After some consideration I concluded that something had happened, but I never dreamed that I had killed anyone."

"It was then that I threw away the Ross rifle and 40 pounds of ammunition. I rummaged around the barn and found an old black raincoat hanging on a peg."

"It struck me that this would keep me warm and I put it on."

### At Stratford.

"I made my way to Stratford, sometimes walking, sometimes riding, with farmers."

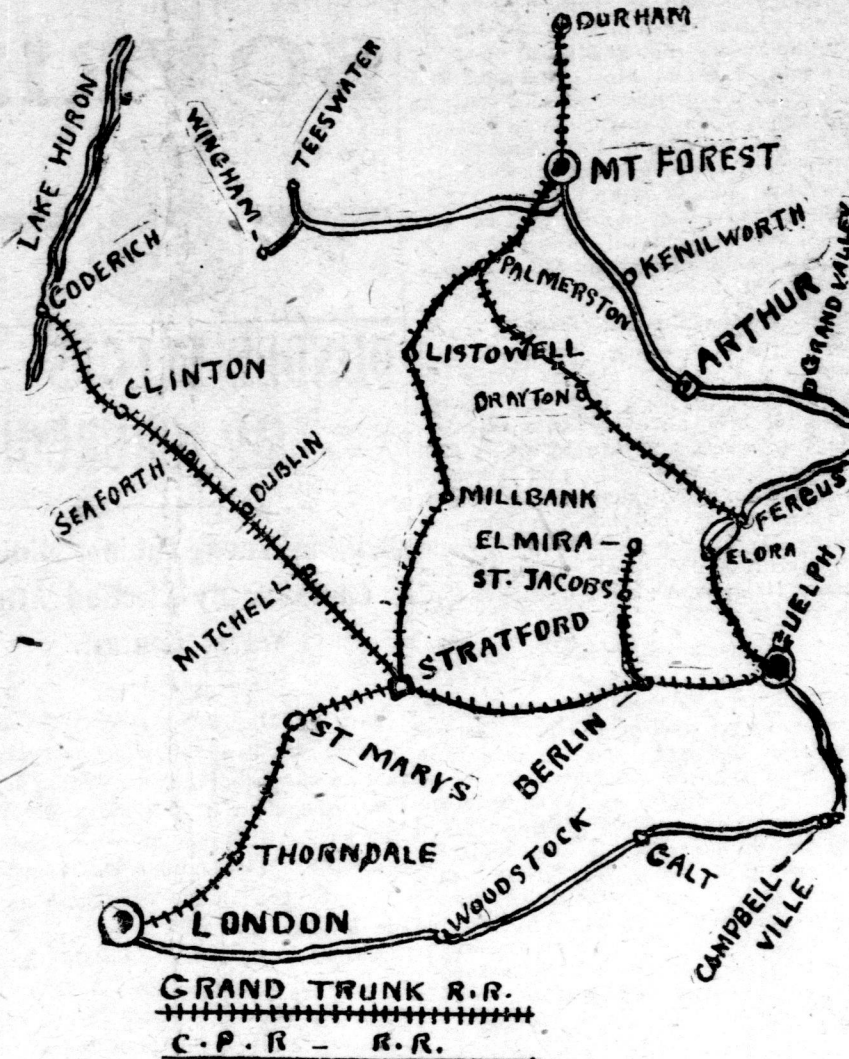
"Saturday night I slept in a barn and Sunday I arrived in Stratford. I walked up to the hotel, and engaged a room. I think it was the Station House, kept by a man named Richardson. I had something to eat and went to bed."

"In the morning I picked up an old paper, one of Saturday's and there I read that I had killed Col-Sergt. Lloyd at the Barracks."

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COL-SERG. LLOYD,  
For Whose Murder Pte. W. A. Moir  
Was Saturday Arrested at Arthur,  
Ont.



### WHERE MOIR WAS CAUGHT.

The above map shows the position of Arthur, Ont., where Murderer Moir was captured.

It is situated almost directly north of Elmira, where the London detectives, Nickle and Egerton, gave up the search.

Moir must have walked the fifteen or twenty miles north a day or so before the police arrived at Elmira.

It is quite possible that he was in the same neighborhood when the detectives pursued their unavailing search there.

Arthur is about seventy miles due northeast from London.

So far as can be learned, Moir has been working eighteen days for Farmer Robb, thus making the trip in five days after the murder.

He took almost a direct route across country, avoiding the larger towns, except Stratford.

It is certain that he was seen at Thorndale, St. Marys and St. Jacobs and other places.

## FIRE WIPES OUT MERLIN BLOCK ENTIRE VILLAGE WAS IN PERIL

Gasoline Used for Power Purposes Accidentally Ignited Razes  
Five Business Buildings at a Loss of Fifty Thousand  
Dollars--Blenheim Sends Aid.

### [Special to The Advertiser.]

Chatham, May 11.—The village of Merlin, near here, was this morning visited by a conflagration which lasted three hours. It swept away an entire business block, at a loss estimated at \$50,000. The fire started in the printing office of the Merlin Mirror, a weekly newspaper, published by C. A. Burns. Gasoline used for power purposes became ignited, and in a moment the entire premises were wrapped in a vast sheet of flames, which, sweeping both directions, car-

ried away five buildings in its path.

The buildings destroyed are those of James Robertson, station agent; E. A. Ross, grocery; office and store of the National Supply Company; Odd-fellows' Hall, and A. W. Smith's jewelry store. Mr. Smith was able to save a number of precious stones. A black barber shop caught fire, but was saved from destruction, this being the salvation of the Marquis Hotel, the biggest building in the village.

Blenheim and Chatham were telephoned for assistance. The Blenheim engine arrived when the fire was under control, while the Chatham force was called off when on the way.

## Three Years for Local Sneak Thief Frank Roberts Given Stiff Sentence

Alleged Case of Horse Stealing  
Came Up for Hearing  
Today.

### Alleged Horse Thief.

Daniel Rodgers was arrested on Saturday charged with stealing a horse, buggy and harness from Mrs. Amelie Meadows.

If Rodgers' story is correct he has been the victim of a mean thief.

It is stated that he bought the horse on the market on Saturday from a man whom he did not know.

He gave \$5 down and was to pay the rest later.

Rodgers claims that if the horse and outfit were stolen it was stolen by the man who sold it to him.

The case was adjourned until Wednesday, and bail was refused.

## MOIR FEARS MOB IN LONDON ASKS POLICE PROTECTION

London Will Furnish Guard of Police for His Arrival--Whole Town of Arthur Is in Sympathy With the Wolsley Barracks Murderer.

### [By Our Own Man on the Spot.]

Arthur, Ont., May 11.—Murderer Moir is mortally afraid of mob law in London.

When he heard that the Government had offered a reward of \$500 for his capture dead or alive, that the police of London and of the entire province were on his trail, he at once concluded that London would be a dangerous place for him, and he put in an urgent appeal for police protection when he arrives in London.

He appears to fear the men of Wolsley Barracks, feeling that they may be resentful and may mob him.

### Will Be Guarded.

The police here have communicated with the London authorities, and a strong guard will be at the depot when he arrives.

One of the rumors is that the train will be stopped at the asylum-crossing on Adelaide street, and that Moir will be hastily placed in a carriage, and taken to the county jail.

The prisoner leaves here at 5 o'clock and will arrive in London at 11:30, making connection with the express from Toronto at Streetsville Junction.

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## GUARDS SHOOT INTO STRIKERS BLOODY CLASH AT OWEN SOUND

Special Constables Volley Into Striking Longshoremen, But Are Routed By a Fusillade of Coal--Four Men Hit and Mayor Kennedy Reads the Riot Act

### [Special to The Advertiser.]

Owen Sound, May 11.—The strike of the C. P. R. freight handlers assumed serious proportions shortly after 7 o'clock this morning.

The C. P. R. had about 60 special constables sworn in that they had brought up from Toronto, with Provincial Detective Rogers. The strikers hearing that an attempt was being made to begin work hurried to the wharves. Several of the strikers were deputed to persuade the men who were going to work to quit, and the other strikers were standing in bunches on the dock. Suddenly, it is alleged, the special constables fired upon them.

A rush was made for the coal pile, and the strikers used the coal so effectively that the constables returned inside the boats, but not before five of them were seriously injured and one may not recover.

### Strikers Shot.

Among the strikers two had narrow escapes from being shot, the bullets going through their clothing. One was shot in the foot, one in the shoulder, and one through the calf of the leg.

### Read the Riot Act.

After the shooting Mayor Kennedy read the riot act, and both parties

were invited to his office for a discussion. Mr. McMurchy, solicitor, and Superintendent Nelson represented the C. P. R.; Mayor Kennedy represented the town, and a committee of three represented the strikers. The meeting resulted in a disagreement. The C. P. R. suggested that the men go to work and leave the matter to be settled by the Government arbitrator, or to accept 15 cents day and 16 cents night for the season. The men, however, refused, and are holding out for last season's figures.

### Cared for by Town.

To the credit of the outsiders brought in by the C. P. R. they have stuck to the Owen Sound contingent, though the majority are destitute and are being cared for by the town. The sympathies of the citizens are with the strikers. They hold that it is preposterous to ask men to work for 12 cents per hour, more particularly when the C. P. R. is charging as high rates for freight as they did last year.

### Later.

The strike of the C. P. R. longshoremen has been settled, and the men returned to work at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The wage scale will be 15 cents for shod work, 16 cents for outside work, and 20 cents for coal and grain work.

Detective Rogers and three special constables have been placed under arrest in connection with the shooting.

## MERELY A MATTER OF TIME SAYS CHIEF ON MOIR CAPTURE

Local Police Had Taken Every Precaution To Prevent Moir Getting Away Altogether And Were Certain of His Whereabouts Several Days Ago.

Chief Williams is well satisfied with the capture of Moir, and declares that it justifies the position he assumed from the beginning.

"I said in the beginning that we would get Moir, sooner or later," said Chief Williams to The Advertiser. "I do not believe in hurrying the matter at all. His capture was only a matter of time, and that has proven to be the case."

"As soon as the man had escaped, so much publicity was given his movements and the movements of my men that it was impossible to do much. When the first excitement was over, we were able to get in our work."

### Knew He Was There.

"Every day came letters and telegrams telling of Moir. He was seen in many places. We had to sit them out and follow all that looked good. Last week there were no less than a dozen telegrams and thirty or forty letters. Few of them were of any use to us."

"However, I did know that Moir was in the neighborhood where he was captured."

"Three or four days ago, a letter came to me, informing me that Moir was certainly in the neighborhood, and that his arrest would be accomplished within a few days at the outside. I did not make the information public, but I knew it all the time."

"Yesterday I received a telegram from Constable Farrell saying that he had Moir. I called him up on the phone and asked him if he was certain that he had the right man. He told me that there was no doubt about it. I promised to send a man up right away. I did so, and I expect him back with the prisoner before long."

### Took Every Precaution.

"We took every precaution to effect the capture of our man. We sent thousands of circulars with a cut of him, and an accurate description of him everywhere."

"There must have been six or seven thousand of these circulars distributed in every part of the country."

"With this fact in mind, there was absolutely no doubt that he would be captured as soon as he moved."

"A man might keep concealed in a house in the country for many weeks, but as soon as he moved he would be captured."

"I am not surprised that Moir was captured without difficulty."

"If he had been come upon the night of the murder, there would have been trouble, and one or two men might have been shot. As soon as he threw away his rifle, there was no doubt that all desire for murder was gone. He would not shoot after that."

"These things take time, but they came out all right in the end."

SCOOPIING UP THE CINDERS

G. T. R. Removing Them From Eger-ton Street Crossing.

The Grand Trunk have a gang of men working with a steam shovel removing the cinders from Eger-ton street crossing.

Some time ago the Grand Trunk was ordered by the city to remove the cinders.

The city officials were about to appropriate the cinders for street purposes, but they were a little too late.



PTE. W. A. MOIR,  
Wolsley Barracks Murderer, Who Was Arrested at Arthur, Ont.

### NEW DRAIN TOPS

Needed Improvement Made by Street Railway Company.

Manager King, of the street railway has had a new drain top constructed, which will be used along the street railway tracks.

The top fits under the side of the rail, and is made the same height as the rail.

### THE WEATHER.

#### TOMORROW--SHOWERS.

Local Temperatures.

Toronto, May 11--8 a.m. Today--Fresh to strong southwesterly to southeasterly winds; fine and warm today.

Tuesday--Showers and local thunderstorms.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Saturday were: Highest, 57°; lowest, 38° above zero. Sunday: Highest, 62°; lowest, 36° above zero.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	44	42	Fair
Winnipeg	54	50	Fair
Port Arthur	48	40	Cloudy
Perry Sound	48	38	Clear
Toronto	62	44	Clear
Ottawa	52	46	Fair
Montreal	54	48	Fair
Quebec	48	38	Clear
Father Point	42	38	Cloudy

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

The pressure is comparatively high in the Atlantic States. Elsewhere over the continent it is for the most part below the average.

Fine weather prevails in Canada, except in British Columbia and the Western Provinces, where it is showery.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Minimum and maximum temperatures:

Dawson, 34-52; Atlin, 30-46; Vancouver, 52-72; Edmonton, 43-62; Calgary, 40-50; Regina, 52-72; Winnipeg, 40-52; Port Arthur, 40-52; Parry Sound, 34-45; Toronto, 50-62; Montreal, 42-54; Quebec, 34-54; Halifax,