

"I'LL NEVER BE TAKEN ALIVE," SAID MOIR DREW REVOLVERS ON A FARMER'S FAMILY

Lively Story of the Murderer at a House Near St. Paul.

POLICE ARE HOT ON TRAIL

Moir Jumped an Engine—Was Met on the Road Near Harmony—Many Rumors.

[By Our Own Man on the Spot.]

Stratford, April 22.—This morning was a busy one for the posse of sleuths on the trail of Pte. William A. Moir, the murderer of Color-Sergeant Lloyd at Wolsley Barracks on Friday night last.

The city is full of rumors. Every hotel, every business house, every street corner has its possible clue.

Phone messages are being received every few minutes by the police and others telling of people who have seen or think they have seen Moir.

The police are sifting the stories, and following those which look like real clues, paying but little attention to the hordes of tales which are being spun broadcast.

The Chase.

Detectives Nickle and Egerton, in a rig, with The Advertiser man following close behind in a buggy, started at noon for Listowel, Sergt. Down and P. C. Bolton left earlier in the morning for Sebringville, four miles west of Stratford, on the railroad.

Sergt. Green and Sergt. Gilmour, at daybreak, and are working towards Seaforth, and will strike out along on the Buffalo and Goderich line.

The Net Spreading.

The cordon of police, with the aid of telephones and telegraphs, is now stretched out over a territory extending thirty miles in a circle from Stratford.

Another St. Paul's story came to the ears of the police this morning, but it is not being followed as it is thought that Moir is not in that district now.

Moir, according to the story of a farmer, called at a farm house and demanded food.

A Desperate Man.

The farmer and his family had read in the papers of the murder, and of the search that is being made for the man who committed the deed.

Moir, it is said, wore a soft cap, probably the one stolen from the boy at Wyton, and a long coat, but still retained the khaki trousers.

The farmer was working in the field some distance from the house.

His wife showed no disposition to furnish the fugitive with food. Whereupon Moir pulled two heavy revolvers from the right pocket of his overcoat. They were strapped together by the butts, with a strap about two feet long. He then placed the strap over his shoulders with a revolver on each side and again demanded the food.

Won't Be Taken Alive.

"I know what you are thinking about," he is alleged to have said, "but I will never be taken alive. I must have food."

This time there was no hesitation on the part of the family. They brought him a lunch.

The soldier took up his position on a stump outside the farm gate, where he could watch people going to or from the house, and with the pistols over his shoulders ate his meal in silence.

This occurred yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock.

Another Clue.

Later the crew of a construction train on the Grand Trunk, running out of Stratford saw a man walking on the track ahead of the train.

Moir was not aware of the approach of the train until it suddenly came around a curve.

He paused an instant, and evidently believing that it carried his pursuers, he ran down a steep bank from the tracks and took to the woods.

No One Volunteered.

The engineer, who was well aware of the facts of the murder and of the

THE FIRE FIEND AT RODNEY DOES \$20,000 DAMAGE

Early Morning Blaze in Business Section of Town Gives Fire Fighters a Fierce Battle Before Being Subdued—Three Stores and Four Barns Destroyed.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Rodney, April 22.—At least \$20,000 damage was done by a disastrous fire which broke out here about 3 o'clock this morning. In fact, so threatening did the conflagration become at one stage that the local fire-fighters were about to call on Ridgeway for help. However, by strenuous work the flames were finally brought under control. The fire, which started at

the back of Thompson's bakery shop, spread with great rapidity, destroying the bakery, Martin's hardware shop and Telfer's photograph gallery. Back of Thompson's four barns were destroyed, with a large quantity of the contents. Buildings adjoining the burned structures were badly scorched. A rough estimate of the loss is placed at \$20,000, fairly well covered by insurance.

LITTLE MAN WAS WHIRLWIND GAVE POLICE REAL BAD FIGHT

Richard Ross, of Pottersburg, Is a Bad Actor, Even Though He Is Sixty Years of Age and a Middleweight—Was Fined By Magistrate Love—Street Car Traffic Blocked.

One of the most serious cases of resisting arrest that has yet occurred happened at the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets last night about 7 o'clock, when P. C. Cecil McRoberts advised a man by the name of Richard Ross, of Pottersburg, whom he judged to be drunk to get on a car and go home.

Became Abusive.

Ross became exceedingly abusive, so much so that P. C. McRoberts decided to arrest him for being disorderly. Ross became furious and attacked the officer so fiercely that he had to be thrown to the pavement and choked before he would be quiet.

The affair occurred right in the center of the street, and as a crowd of several hundred people collected, all the street cars were blocked.

P. C. Fowler assisted P. C. McRoberts to take Ross to the station, the man fighting so desperately that, even though held by the two officers, he had to be dragged a great deal of the way.

Paid for His Fun.

In the police court this morning Ross had a lot to say, but Magistrate Love refused to listen.

"I won't believe a word a drunken man tells me," said his worship, after hearing the evidence of P. C. McRoberts. "I fine you \$20 and costs, or 21 days. I understand that you have been arrested six or seven times, and on each occasion you have given trouble. 'You have simply got the habit of fighting the police, but if you ever resist again I warn you I will send you to prison for a year.'"

Hot Shot.

"A Scotchman can hold his head up any place," said Ross, who is about 60 years of age, and not a big man, either. "If you had only been out a short time I would have you deported," said the court. "Scotland was the gainer when you left the country."

Wards One and Two Liberals To Hold a Big Rally Tonight

Meet To Elect Delegates To Next Week's Party Convention.

A big rally of all the Liberals of every subdivision of wards one and two will be held tonight in Hyman Hall to elect delegates to the convention to be held next week.

man hunt, offered to stop his train if a member of the crew would go back to Stratford and tell the police, but there were no volunteers. All the men remained on the train.

This is but an example of the fear people of all classes in this district entertain of Moir.

Jesse James was not more feared in his palmy days in Missouri.

Still Another.

Another clue came to the London posse through the Stratford chief of police, who it might be remarked, appears to be a live, capable official, with his eyes open day and night.

It is looked upon as one of the best clues hit upon since yesterday.

A storekeeper at Sebringville named Beck phoned that yesterday afternoon a man ran out of his barn, which is close to the track.

This village is four miles west of Stratford, on the branch running to Seaforth.

Jumped on an Engine.

Moir jumped on a switch engine, which was on its way to Goderich, in charge of Engineer J. Moore.

The locomotive was going at a seemingly terrific speed, but the man, who wore a cap, a long dark overcoat, and khaki trousers, nimbly jumped on the back of it.

The crew apparently did not notice him.

Inquiry of the police proved that this was Moir, and that he had jumped off the engine when a stop was made at a small place further up the line.

Sergt. Down and P. C. Bolton were at once detailed to go to Sebringville.

MOIR AT HARMONY.

Farmer Says He Met the Murderer on the Road.

[By Our Own Man on the Spot.] Stratford, April 22.—12 noon.—Peter Lupton, of Harmony, a village twelve miles from Stratford, notified the Stratford police that a man named Richard Shipley saw a man answering Moir's description, on the town line between Stratford and Harmony, walking towards Stratford.

The man wore a dark overcoat, a little below his knees, and a khaki uniform. His overcoat was open showing the uniform.

Shelley did not know whether he wore a hat or a cap.

Moir held his head down and looked the other way as Shelley passed him.

Moir had a hand in each of his overcoat pockets, evidently clutching his pistols.

This occurred at 6 o'clock last night. The detectives, Nickle and Egerton, are now considering giving up the Listowel clue and going to Harmony.

MOIR AT SEAFORTH.

Detectives Missed Him by a Hair—Breadth This Morning.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Clinton, April 22.—Noon.—As the train from Stratford was running to Seaforth this morning, the engineer saw a man, presumably Moir, the London murderer, changing his clothes in a piece of woods alongside the tracks, about a mile and a half from the town.

The engineer at once stopped his train, as he knew detectives had got aboard at Stratford.

Unfortunately, however, the London officers had left the train at Mitchell, and Moir made good his escape.

Editor Davis, of the Mitchell Advocate, was on the train, and verifies the story.

MANY CLUES, BUT NO RESULT STRENUOUS DAY AFTER MOIR

The Six Officers in Pursuit of Color-Sergeant Lloyd's Slayer Cover a Wide Range of Country, But Fail To Secure a Glimpse of Fugitive.

Yesterday was a most strenuous one for the six officers engaged in the hunt for the slayer of Sergt. Lloyd, and the results as a whole were discouraging. However, an incident which took place at Tavistock early Tuesday morning has given rise to new hopes, and the hunt will be renewed with vim today.

At 1 o'clock Monday morning four of the six officers engaged in the chase after Moir left East London on the "Cannon Ball" freight train, headed for Stratford.

When they ceased their labors last night the six officers altogether had covered an almost complete circle 24 miles in diameter. False clues—and perchance a few real ones—led them to Mitchell, Shakespeare, St. Marys, Tavistock and surrounding places. Mitchell is about 12 miles northwest of Stratford. St. Marys is a like distance southwest, and Tavistock is equally distant in a southeasterly direction. Officers Gilmour and Green got off Stratford.

Continued on Page Nine.

CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN DEAD PASSES PEACEFULLY AT LONDON

Ex-Premier of Great Britain Succumbs To a Long Siege of Heart Disease This Morning at His Official Residence, in Downing Street—A Sketch of His Career.

London, April 22.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, former British premier, died at 9:15 o'clock this morning, at his official residence in Downing street. The end was peaceful.

The cause of Sir Henry's death is officially given as heart failure.

A Notable Career.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman resigned the office of prime minister on April 5, suggesting in his letter to King Edward, who was sojourning at

Blarritz, Herbert H. Asquith, chancellor of the exchequer, and the then acting premier, as his successor. Mr. Asquith was summoned at once by the King, and received the appointment a few days later.

Sir Henry was born Sept. 7, 1836. He was the youngest son of the late Sir James Campbell, of Strathcathro, Forfarshire, once lord provost of Glasgow. He assumed the additional name under the will of his maternal uncle.

(Continued on Page Nine.)

MORE LIGHT ON THE MURDER NEW STORY AS TO CAUSE

Alleged That Color-Sergeant Lloyd Had Orders From Lieutenant Snyder To Compel Private Moir To Report Re the Dress He Wore—Interest in Murder Increases.

Intense, indeed, is the interest being shown in the dreadful tragedy at Wolsley Barracks on Friday night last, and clues of the escaped murderer are eagerly sought for.

Many interesting stories are coming to light, showing the temper of Pte. Moir.

On Thursday night Moir was down town and became intoxicated. As a matter of fact, Moir had been drinking for a month past, and his condition was notorious.

WANTED TO FIGHT.

The night before the tragedy he boarded a Hamilton road and Oxford street car going to the barracks. Another soldier was with him and began chaffing him about his condition.

"You have been hitting it pretty hard tonight, Bill," the soldier said to Moir.

Moir was in very bad humor and snapped back:

"I will hit you just as hard if you do not shut your mouth."

Noting the man's condition the soldier made no further comment, and for the rest of the distance to the barracks, very little, if anything, was said.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

Moir had a great penchant for wearing veteran colors, and it was on this account probably that the tragedy was caused.

It is the custom at the barracks to wear these colors with certain uniforms only.

As a matter of fact, there is a very strict law governing this matter. Moir had repeatedly offended on this count.

He had several colors—South Africa, Frontier, and others, it is said. On Thursday night, as on other occasions, he came to the barracks wearing the colors on the wrong uniform.

Lieut. Snider, it is alleged, had noticed this, and had ordered Color-Sergt. Lloyd to command Pte. Moir to report to him.

On Friday night Moir again offended, and was ordered to report to Lieut. Snider in the morning.

BEGINNING OF THE END.

This was the beginning of the dispute that ended in the dreadful tragedy. If the story is true, it shows that Lloyd was acting under orders when he accosted Moir the night of the murder.

Moir was very fond of exhibiting his colors in barrooms, and informing the habitués of these places that he was a veteran of many wars.

There was a great deal of doubt among the men at the barracks as to Moir's right to wear some of these colors.

It was thought for a time that the young man who committed suicide at Fergus this morning was Moir. This young man had a gunmetal watch, as had Moir.

Inquiry at the barracks elicited the information that Moir did not take his watch with him. It was found in his room on the wall after the tragedy. It is a silver watch.

UNKNOWN STRANGER SUICIDES AT FERGUS RAILWAY STATION

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Fergus, Ont., April 22.—An unknown young man, apparently about 18 or 20 years of age, was found in the lavatory at the Grand Trunk station here this morning at about 8:30, with a bullet wound in his chest. He was lying in a pool of blood, and had been dead only a short time. A revolver lay on the floor beside him, with one of the chambers empty.

The body was discovered by Mr.

Hayden, an employee of the station. The young man has every appearance of being well-to-do, being neatly dressed in a dark tweed suit, a light shirt, white collar, blue tie, a long, dark overcoat and a black Christie hat. On his feet were a new pair of Oxford patent leather shoes. In the vest-pockets was found a gunmetal watch, the victim is about 5 feet 7 inches tall, fair and smooth-shaven. He is unknown, and it is supposed he came in on a train during the evening. An inquest will be held. It was

Continued on Page Eight.

ONTARIO LIBERALS STRONG, UNITED SAYS LEADER MACKAY BATTLE EVE



SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN, Ex-Premier of Great Britain, Who Died This Morning at London.

ASSISTANCE IS ASKED FOR WORTHY CAUSE

East End Man Is Very Ill and His Family Suffers.

The request which is being made by Rev. Mr. Bowen and Dr. Maclaren for assistance for the unfortunate East London man, Mr. Awcock, who is dying with tuberculosis, and whose family and himself are in very bad circumstances, is a worthy one, and should meet with a hearty response from the people of London.

The case is pitiable in the extreme—far worse than many people imagine could exist in London. All winter kind friends have maintained the family, but now the burden has become too heavy.

All contributions received will be put to good use.

Rev. Mr. Bowen, Dr. Maclaren or The Advertiser will be pleased to receive contributions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged:

A friend \$3.00

A friend 1.00

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FINE.

FORECASTS.

Toronto, April 22—8 a.m.

Today—Fresh southwest winds, shifting to northwest and north; a few light, scattered showers today, but mostly fair and milder.

Thursday—Fine.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 61.5°; lowest, 29° above zero.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Weather.

Calgary 32 30 Clear

Winnipeg 42 30 Clear

Port Arthur 46 32 Clear

Perry Sound 38 32 Cloudy

Toronto 42 36 Cloudy

Ottawa 38 34 Cloudy

Montreal 36 34 Cloudy

Quebec 30 22 Cloudy

Father Point 28 26 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 Manitoba, and elsewhere in Canada it is low.

The weather has been fair in all districts, but this morning a few scattered showers are occurring in Ontario and Quebec.

The temperature continues abnormally high in the Western Provinces, and below the average from the lakes to the Atlantic.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 18–46; Athol, 24–42; Vancouver, 35–52; Victoria, 36–52; Edmonton, 30–58; Calgary, 36–58; Battleford, 36–60; Prince Albert, 36–54; Regina, 44–64; Winnipeg, 38–50; Port Arthur, 24–42; Perry Sound, 28–32; Toronto, 28–40; Ottawa, 28–41; Montreal, 18–40; Quebec, 16–30; St. John, 18–30; Halifax, 24–36.

No agreement was made with the company regarding the north end extension, as Mr. Everett, president of the company, is at present very ill in New York, and no statement could be had from him.

However, Ald. Beattie thought that it was a mistake to hold the pavement up. If the matter was delayed much longer it would be impossible to have the pavement concluded within the time limit.

As an off-set, he suggested that the

Beattie.

Never Saw the Provincial Liberals in Better Fighting Fettle.

THERE'S NO LACK OF CANDIDATES

Leader of Opposition Optimistic of Great Success at Polls—Plans for Campaign.

"You can say that the Liberal party in Ontario is strong and united for this provincial election. I have said on the platform that I never saw Liberals in better fighting fettle. The more I go through the Province the more the truth of that is apparent."

Such were the optimistic terms in which Hon. A. G. MacKay, Liberal leader, expressed himself to The Advertiser this morning in response to a question. Mr. MacKay arrived in London from Durham today, where he spoke yesterday. He is en route to Kingsville for another meeting tomorrow.

The leader, who is making such an aggressive campaign, looks the picture of health, notwithstanding the heavy strain of the last few weeks. From Kingsville he goes to Thamesville, and then probably to Guelph on Saturday.

Lots of Candidates.

"Are the candidates coming out?" was asked.

"Certainly, there are lots of them. Why, there's hardly a convention in ridings now held by Tories in which there are not numbers of strong men who feel confident of winning. Take South Oxford, for example, half a dozen good men offering. The same in East Wellington. Lots of men, and that shows there's a good, hearty Liberal spirit abroad in the land."

The Gerry-mander.

Mr. MacKay expressed the hope that every riding in the Province would be contested by Liberal nominees. When asked about the results of the gerry-mander he replied rather emphatically:

"A man can hardly speak of that in moderation. It was everything but the fair deal we were promised."

Telling of his plans for the immediate future he said that next week would be spent in New Ontario, and then probably he would go home for a few days, seeing that he had hardly been in his own riding since last October. After that nothing definite had been arranged so far.

"We are only waiting for the date of the election," he added. "We expect the announcement any day now, and early in June is my guess for the date. However, we have many good men coming forward, men who are in earnest, and who are familiar with the political issues, and while there is a cry that there is no big question at stake the line of cleavage between the two parties is just as great as ever. After all, I believe that it isn't so much the big things that sway elections as the smaller and more local issues."

LIVERY RIG AND WAGON COLLIDED

Buggy Was Damaged But the Wagon Escaped.

A horse and buggy driven by a young man from Hunter's livery this morning collided with Doug's grocery wagon on King street, near Talbot.

The grocery rig was proceeding along King street, followed by a man driving a buggy and leading a horse at the side.

Suddenly the horse attached to the buggy veered to one side, colliding with the grocery wagon.

The buggy was slightly damaged.

Street Railway May Use the "T" Rail Council at Last Agrees to Request

It Is Said the Company Will Make a Proposition Re the North End Line.

Begin Work at Once.

"Now that the difficulty regarding the 'T' rail has been removed, we will begin work on the pavement immediately," said Manager King to The Advertiser this afternoon.

"We are getting the roadbed into shape now, and it will be only a day, or two until the tracks are re-laid. Then we can go to work seriously to lay the pavement."

The north end extension matter will have to be taken up later. It is known that Mr. T. H. Smallman is in favor of the extension and that he will make a proposition very soon. His proposition will be acceptable to the other directors and it is stated will meet the wishes of the council.