

ALL HOPE OF THE BESSEMER IS NOW ABANDONED FEARED SHIP AND CREW ARE AT BOTTOM OF LAKE

Freighter Is Three Days
Overdue and No Sign
of Her Reported.

WRECKAGE FOUND FOR TEN MILES

London Man Is Included in the
Crew, While There Are
Several From Port
Stanley.

THE CREW.
Captain—Robert McLeod, formerly of Sarnia and Kincardine, but later of Conneaut, O.
First Mate—John P. McLeod, of Courtwright.
Second Mate—Frank Stone, Conneaut.
Purser—R. C. Smith, Conneaut.
Chief Engineer—Eugene Wood, of Conneaut.
First Assistant Engineer—E. Buckle, Conneaut.
Second Assistant Engineer—T. Kennedy, Conneaut.
Wheelmen—J. Clancy, Cleveland; W. Wilson, Conneaut.
Watchmen—F. Annis, Conneaut; F. Walker, Waterford.
Steward—Geo. R. Smith, Conneaut.
Firemen—Thos. Steele, Conneaut; R. Wriggleworth, Aylmer; J. Olson, Conneaut; J. Cook, Conneaut.
Second Cook—H. Thomas, Port Stanley.
Oilers—J. Wirtz, Detroit; J. Hart, Conneaut; A. Snider, Conneaut; Chas. Allen, Conneaut.
Seamans—F. Barrett, Conneaut; E. Harvey, Aylmer; P. Hughes, Conneaut; M. Sharp and D. Ball, Conneaut.
Coal Passers—R. Hine, J. Hing, C. Conneaut, Conneaut.
Waiters—J. Sauer, Conneaut.
Porter—G. Lawrence.
Seaman—John King, London.

All hope for the safety of the Marquette-Bessemer II, the Lake Erie Coal Company's vessel that left Conneaut on Tuesday morning, and from which no word has been received since that time, has been abandoned by the company, and also by experienced mariners along the Erie shore.

Had she weathered the fierce gales of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, some hope of her would remain, but since that time not a sign of the missing vessel has been seen.

A lifeboat seen floating near Long Island is thought to belong to the vessel.

It is more than probable that not one of her crew of thirty odd men has survived.

May Have Turned Turtle.
At Port Stanley and Conneaut, it is taken for granted that the Bessemer is sunk in Lake Erie, probably near the Long Point shore, or else has turned turtle in the middle of the lake.

In Port Stanley there is gloom everywhere. The boys of the Bessemer were well known to the villagers, and they have come to the conclusion that none of them will ever be heard from again.

Dispatches from Conneaut state that the families of the men have been given up hope, and the relatives cluster about the dock waiting for news of the lost sailor boys.

Scoured the Lakes.
All day yesterday tugs of all descriptions, and the big freighter's sister boat, the Bessemer I, scoured the lake in all directions looking for signs of wreckage or of the vessel itself, but nothing was found.

The tug Ashtabula, from Port Dover, with Capt. Low in charge, scoured Long Island, and far up the shore line in each direction yesterday, endeavoring to find traces of the missing vessel, but not a sign did the men discover.

It was reported that a lifeboat, painted green, the same color as that of the Bessemer's boats, was seen near Long Island. It was after this boat, particularly that the Racer went, but after many hours' search it could not be located. There was nothing on the shore line anywhere to denote a wreck.

Another effort will be made today to find the wreckage by the Racer.

The Ashtabula.
The steamer Ashtabula, arriving from Ashtabula to Port Burwell, sailed from Port Burwell last evening, and left this morning. Capt. Higginson reported that he had not seen the Bessemer. Their courses cross, and almost every day in the year they see each other. Capt. Higginson of the Ashtabula reported at Port Burwell that he had not seen the Bessemer. It was his opinion that the Bessemer had gone down. His vessel crossed the lake on Tuesday to Ashtabula, and had a stormy passage. He did not venture out until yesterday. It was reported that this ship was also lost.

Shore Patrolled.
The Canadian shore has been patrolled most thoroughly. The same is true also of the American side. Tugs are working from Erie, Pa., Ashtabula, Cleveland, Conneaut, and other points, but their search, too, has been unavailing.

Manager Leslie, of the Lake Erie Coal Company, at Walkerville, is hopeful, although he cannot understand what has happened the vessel.

"She is built to stand the roughest weather, and I cannot understand what has happened," he stated when interviewed.

The loss of the crew came as a shock to many Londoners, to whom many of the men were well known.

Captain McLeod was particularly well known. He was a Canadian, coming originally from Courtwright. He sailed out of Kincardine for many years where he had many friends. He

Londoner Member of Ill-Fated Crew

London has one man missing among the number on the Bessemer—John King, a young Englishman. Two years ago he came to Canada, settling in this city. In the summer he remained in London, working. During that time he boarded at the Big Bell Restaurant. Last winter he worked on the Bessemer, and this fall he again determined to ship with her crew. He joined them about three weeks ago, intending to put in the winter aboard the vessel. He worked as a coal passer. His only relative in Canada is Mr. Charles A. Barnes, 2 Thornton avenue, city, a cousin. King was in the city two days ago today and called at Mr. Barnes' residence for some clothes. Mr. Barnes was not at home and did not see him. He left in a short time to join the steamer. His widowed mother and a sister live in Old London.

was a brother of Angus McLeod, the famous bicycle rider, who was the sensational wheelman a few years ago. He was a thorough seaman, and knew the treacherous Lake Erie like a book. He was a married man, living in Conneaut, where his family live. His brother, John, was first mate on the vessel. He was born at Courtwright, and has followed the lakes practically all his life.

Some of the other men come from Ontario towns. F. Walker, a watchman, came from Waterford. E. Harvey and R. Wriggleworth came from Aylmer. R. Hinds and Harry Thomas came from Port Stanley.

(Continued on Page Ten.)

PORT STANLEY IS SHROUDED IN GLOOM

Two Men of That Village Were on the Bessemer.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Port Stanley, Dec. 11.—This village numbers two of her sons among the missing of the Bessemer—Harry Thomas and Robert Hinds. A third, George Lawrence, missed the boat when she sailed out of the Port on Monday last, or he, too, would have gone down with the vessel.

As a result the village is enshrouded in gloom. The loss of two men is in itself a cause for sorrow, but twenty or thirty more gone, all of whom were known to practically every person in the village, adds greatly to the keenness of the blow.

Today the wreck is the sole topic of discussion, and little knots of men can be seen everywhere, talking of the dire tragedy of the sea.

The Missing Men.
Harry Thomas, the missing cook, is a village boy. His father, R. Thomas, lives in the village, and is greatly distressed over his son's unfortunate end. Harry was about 21 or 22 years of age, and was well known and well liked.

Robert Hinds is the other. He is not so well known. He does not belong to Port Stanley proper, but lives in the country a short distance from the village. He is a young lad, in his early twenties, and his death is deeply regretted also.

There is no hope in the village that a single member of the crew escaped a watery grave.

"The people of the village are greatly distressed at the terrible accident," said Mr. R. L. R. Scott to The Advertiser. "It has been a heavy blow, and it is felt very keenly."

No things have been received from the missing vessel.

AYLMER MEN WERE INCLUDED IN CREW

Ed. Harvey and R. Wriggleworth Thought to Have Been Drowned on Bessemer.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Aylmer, Dec. 11.—Two of the missing Bessemer crew are from this town—Ed. Harvey and R. Wriggleworth.

Wriggleworth is not known very well. He is an Englishman, who has been in Canada but a year or so. He was employed as a farm laborer near here for some time, later going to Port Stanley to ship on the Bessemer.

Ed. Harvey is the son of William Harvey, a mariner, living at Rogers Corners, near here. He is but a boy, just 20 years of age. It is not known definitely how long he has been on the vessel, but it cannot have been long. The accident is creating much worry here.

BESSEMER MAY HAVE HAD A PASSENGER

Feared That Albert Wise, of Erie, Pa., Was Aboard.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Port Stanley, Dec. 11.—It is rumored

here today that Mr. Albert Wise, representative of the Keystone Fish Company, of Erie, Pa., may have been a passenger on the Bessemer.

Wise had been in Port Stanley last week, purchasing fish for his company, and left on the Bessemer on Saturday evening, intending to return on Tuesday morning. If he followed out his intentions, he would be on the vessel when she shipped at 10:25 Tuesday morning on her fatal journey.

No word has been heard of him, and it is rumored that Wise did sail. However, there is some hope that he may have been retained on the vessel.

There are rumors of half a dozen passengers on the vessel, but the story cannot be confirmed.

Absolutely no word has been heard of the Bessemer, and it is taken for granted here that the ship has foundered.

Another HOPE HAS BEEN ABANDONED.
No Trace of Missing Bessemer Around Long Point, Ont.
[Associated Press Dispatch.]
Detroit, Dec. 11.—The rumor that the missing Marquette and Bessemer car float, No. 2, might be in shelter behind Long Point, Ont., was dispelled last night, when a tug sent out by the company Thursday morning returned with the report that, after hours of scouting behind the point and along the coast she had failed to discover any trace of the missing vessel.

General Manager Leslie, of the company, said: "It is my opinion that the heavy sea broke the key which held the cars in place and weighted heavy with coal, they were carried to the stern of the boat overboard her keel. She probably turned turtle, and sank without a minute's warning. This theory is borne out by the fact that the men were splendidly drilled, and only a short time would have sufficed for them to launch the boats, which, with proper handling, would ride almost any storm."

FOUND NO TRACE OF THE WRECKAGE.
Tug Made a Search of the Lake.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Port Dover, Dec. 11.—The tug Racer, Capt. Low in charge, came into port last evening, and reported that no sign of the wreckage supposed to be that of the ill-fated Bessemer could be found.

It was reported that a green painted lifeboat was seen near Long Island, but the Racer went all round the island and up and down the shore, but found not a sign.

This morning the tug again steamed out to sea, to make another effort to unravel the tragedy of Lake Erie.

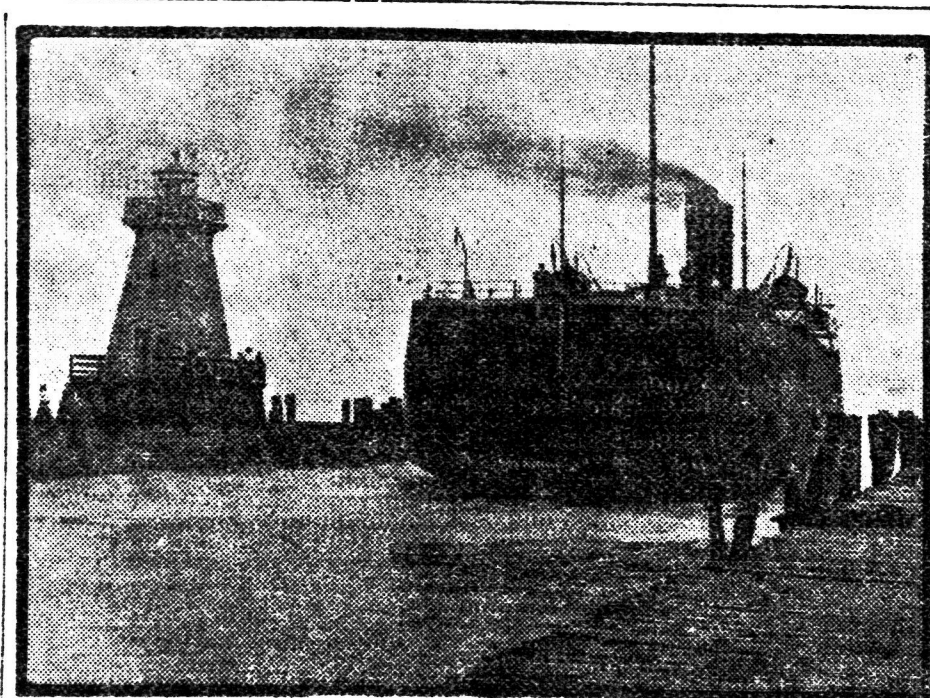
Of course, nothing has been heard of her as yet. It is the general opinion here that the vessel went to the bottom in the hurricane.

"WE SAW NO SIGNS OF THE BESSEMER"
Capt. Higginson, of the Ashtabula, Makes Statement.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Port Burwell, Dec. 11.—"We saw no signs whatever of the Bessemer," said Capt. Higginson, of the steamer Ashtabula, a coal boat, plying between this port and Ashtabula.

The storm is declared by Port Burwell sailors to have been the worst in many years. Considerable damage was done fishing shanties here by the fury of the waves.

The consensus of opinion is that some of the coal cars shifted during the storm, causing the Bessemer to turn turtle. No hope of her is entertained here.

THE TUBERCULOSIS SANATORIUM
The above cut shows the administration building in course of erection by the London Health Association on the farm in London Township. Many other buildings are also being erected there.



THE MISSING BESSEMER.
This is a stern view of the missing coal steamer, Bessemer II. There are several rows of tracks the entire length of the ship. An idea of the size of the vessel may be obtained from the cut, as also an idea of the danger that would follow in a rough sea, should the cars be roomed loose. The cars are held in position by means of jack appliances. With heavy cars of coal a sudden movement would be disastrous. If the cars shifted towards the rear of the vessel, she would undoubtedly turn turtle. It is feared that this happened.

"IF CARS SHIFTED, A MAN WOULD NOT HAVE TIME TO PUT ON HAT"

Captain McLeod, of the "Bessemer," Expected That Some Day the Big Freighter Would Meet Her Doom—Load Was on the Hurricane Deck and Always in Danger of Shifting.

The last resting place of the ill-fated Bessemer and her gallant crew may never be known.

There was a lot of timber about her, and floating remnants would be far from numerous. A lifeboat, perhaps a few bannocks, would be the extent of the wreckage.

Whether she is sunk off Port Island, or Long Point, or in the middle of the lake is a riddle that few mariners can solve. The consensus of opinion is that she went down in the highest terms of Lake Erie, and is lost forever.

Captain Expected It.
Among Londoners, it is said that Capt. McLeod expected some day that the Bessemer would go down.

It is said that she was top-heavy. She was carrying in an ordinary storm. A year ago, when Mike Steady and a party of friends went to Conneaut on the vessel, she tilted badly, although there was not a heavy sea. It was choppy, but not sufficient to cause such rolling.

Load on Hurricane Deck.
One day last summer she came into Port with quite a sea on. The Bessemer was then rolling very badly. Capt. McLeod well spoke of this to the commander and asked what caused it. "My god, is on the hurricane deck," said Capt. McLeod, "and where it should be. That is what causes the rolling."

"If we were caught in a heavy sea and the cars shifted, a man would not have time to put on his hat until she went down like a shot."

Capt. Smith thinks that is just what happened.

Had Load of Coal.
The boat started out with a load of coal, and when in the centre of the lake a heavy sea struck her full shifted her cargo, and then the vessel went down with her crew in her theory.

All speak in the highest terms of Capt. McLeod, and declare that he was one of the fastest fellows as well as one of the clearest headed that ever sailed the Great Lakes.

Mayor Expresses Regret.
"I am very sorry, indeed, to hear of the accident," said Mayor Steady, "When I crossed the lake a year ago with Capt. McLeod, I found him to be one of the most reliable men I ever met. He could not do enough for us. He was constantly endeavoring to find something to make our trip more interesting."

Rolling Badly.
"The Bessemer rolled badly when we went across. There was not much of a sea on, but we rolled constantly. I was quite alarmed one or twice. I imagine she was struck by a heavy sea, and her top was knocked off. I am very sorry, I can assure you."

Ex-Ald. Pritchard, a retired grain merchant, well known in this district, and a prominent member of the London Bowling Club, died very suddenly in his room at the residence of Mrs. C. Mann, 476 Park avenue, this morning, in his 53rd year, death being due to cerebral hemorrhage. He was found seated in his chair with a newspaper in his hand by Mrs. Mann, shortly after 10 o'clock.

Dr. H. A. King was called, and found that death had resulted in less than a minute. Coroner McLaren, after an investigation, decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

The late Mr. Pritchard is survived by one brother, George, who is now in Texas. He was a brother of the late Robert Pritchard, who was mayor of London in 1877.

The funeral will be held from Smith's parlors, probably Monday afternoon, but the arrangements have not as yet been completed.

Well-Known Merchant.
Mr. Pritchard was one of the most prominent grain merchants of the most part of the country, having conducted the business with his brother Robert until a few years ago. Since that time he had lived retired. He was a conservative and sat in the council in 1894, 1895 and 1896. He was also an alderman in 1899 and 1900.

He was a warm interest in lawn bowling and was among the prize-winners at a number of the tournaments of the Western Ontario Bowlers' Association. During the summer he spent a great deal of his time on the greens and supervised the work of keeping the grounds in shape frequently.

His brother Robert died under similar circumstances at his home a couple of years ago.

Mr. George Pritchard conducted an insurance business in this city until a couple of years ago, when he removed to Texas, where he is now living.

Born in Wales.
Ex-Ald. Pritchard was born 39 years ago in Wales and removed to Canada about 39 years ago. He was a member of the Anglican Church and the Sons of England.

During the summer he was ill for a few days, but latterly had been feeling in the best of health.

A short time ago he presented the city with a portrait of his brother Robert, which was added to the collection of former mayors of London.

TUG RACEY IS STILL IN SEARCH
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Port Dover, Dec. 11.—2 p.m.—There are still no signs in this locality of the missing Bessemer.

This morning, the tug Racer, with Capt. Low in charge, made another trip into the lake in an attempt to pick up any wreckage that may be in this neighborhood. The tug has not yet returned, and when last seen was standing well out to sea. It may be some hours yet before she returns.

No wreckage or boats are to be seen hereabouts.

LONDON MAN'S BROTHER MURDERED IN ENGLEHART IN A ROW OVER A MINE

Principal of Grand Avenue School Notified of Death of Percy Parkinson, Who Was Shot and Killed By His Partner in a Lonely Cabin—Terrible Story From New Ontario—Victim Was Born in Usborne Township, Near Centralia.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Toronto, Dec. 11.—The story reached here today of a murder near Englehart, Ont., whereby Percy Parkinson, the victim, had the top of his head blown off. He was 26 years old, and a brother of Principal Parkinson, of Grand Avenue school, London, Ont.

Young Parkinson, with Walter Ross, a man 32 years of age, who comes from Yorkshire, Eng., and a third partner, had built their three-roomed shack just off the T. and N. O. line, near Englehart, seven miles from Englehart. They were digging on what appeared to be a good mining claim.

On Dec. 8 snow descended on a morning and the temperature fell to a point where it was necessary to insure a high temperature.

Trouble Begins.
Isolation began to prey on the solitary three, and they began to wrangle. Ross, who did the shooting, says that he and Parkinson had words over a rumor Ross had heard that Parkinson and the other man were trying to freeze him out of the claim, which looked valuable.

A quarrel ensued then, but nothing serious happened. Next morning after breakfast Ross got up, and picking up his 3rd Savage rifle, started out from the shack to explore.

Ross says that before he could reach the door Parkinson secured a short axe in the cabin and stood between him and the exit.

The Shooting.
Parkinson began to crowd him, and Ross backed up, finally getting benched in between the table and the stove. Parkinson then started to swing his axe.

Ross fired as he saw the axe descending. The axe missed, but Parkinson was on the table nearly tearing the top of his head off.

There were no eyewitnesses.

Ross lifted the victim up and putting him on his bunk closed the shack and went to the railway station. When a train came along he saw A. T. Rowell, provincial constable, standing on the steps of a coach, and gave himself up, telling him what had happened.

They returned to the cabin next day, and there was Parkinson's body frozen stiff in the silent cabin.

Brother Interviewed.
Mr. John T. Parkinson, principal of Grand Avenue public school, when seen by The Advertiser at his home, 169 Ridout street, this afternoon, stated that he had been advised by wire late last night of the death of his brother, Percy Parkinson.

No particulars whatever were given in the telegram as to the cause of death.

The late Percy Parkinson was 26 years old, and a son of Mr. S. Parkinson, of Osborne Township, near Centralia. He was unmarried. He was not known in London, as he had only been here once or twice to see his brother. His mother, a brother, Wesley, and several sisters live on the farm in Osborne Township.

Mr. Wesley Parkinson was notified by his brother of the death, and arrived in the city this morning, and is anxiously awaiting further particulars.

Left Home Year Ago.
Percy Parkinson left his home in Osborne Township a year last October to go to Englehart as a prospector. Since that time he has been engaged in prospecting in different parts of the country. For awhile he was at Matheson, Ont. Monday last Mr. Parkinson was in the city, and was seen from him, but there was no direct postmark to show where he had been posted. Mr. Wesley Parkinson said he had not received a newspaper recently, but did not know what town it was from.

LITTLE GIRL MURDERED BY DETROIT FIEND BY DETROIT FIEND

Body of Thirteen-Year-Old Helen Brown Found in Yard
Hail Frozen.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 11.—The murder of Helen Brown, 13 years old, was revealed today by the finding of the child's body, half-frozen, in a truck-yard. The child's face and head were frightfully cut and battered and there was proof that she had been cruelly mistreated. It is evident that she had made a desperate fight for her life.

Footprints in the snow showed where the murderer had led his little victim to her fate.

DR. HUTCHINSON STILL JOKES ABOUT WATER

Says It Should Be Boiled Owing to Infection at Springbank.

Dr. Hutchinson still insists that the city water be boiled.

This he claims is necessary because of the presence of bacilli in the east pond at Springbank.

The artesian wells are all right, no infection being discovered at all. All the ponds at Springbank, with the exception of this one pond, are also free from deleterious matter.

It would be an easy thing to cut off this pond, and allow the citizens to use water without boiling, but such has not been done.

The wells and the remainder of the ponds at Springbank are sufficient to furnish all the water the city will need and it is not necessary to boil it.

"There is no infection in the wells," said a prominent citizen today. "Why not use well water exclusively?"

However, Dr. Hutchinson's order will stand until another sample of water is taken from the east pond.

Asquith Promises Irish Home Rule
London, Dec. 10.—In his opening speech of the campaign here tonight Premier Asquith in speaking of home rule for Ireland, said:

"Speaking last year before my accession to the premiership I described the Irish policy as the one undeviating failure of British statesmanship. I repeat tonight what I said then, and on behalf of my colleagues and I believe, on behalf of my party, I reiterate that this is a problem to be solved only in one way—by a policy which while implicitly self-guarding the supreme indivisible authority of the Imperial Parliament, can set up in Ireland a system of full self-government as regards purely Irish affairs."

"There is not and cannot be any question of separation. There is not and cannot be any question of rivalry or competing for supremacy subject to these conditions. That is the Liberal policy. For reasons which we believe to have been adequate the present parliament was disabled in advance from proposing any such solution, but in the new house the Liberal Government at the head of a Liberal majority will be in this matter entirely free."

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—SLEET.

Forecast for Dec. 12, 8 a.m.

Today—Moderate winds and cloudy.

Sunday—East winds and cloudy, with snow or sleet.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Low. High.

London. 41. 34. 27.

Calcutta. 78. 68. 84.

Winnipeg. 4. -6. -1.

Port Arthur. 16. 9. 10.

Bury St Edmunds. 4. -1. 13.

Toronto. 22. 11. 29.

Ottawa. 25. 12. 30.

Montreal. 18. 10. 25.

Quebec. 14. 10. 16.

Father Point. 21. 18.

Halifax. 22. 19.

Adm. 22. 19.

Victoria. 28. 46.

Yancouver. 21. 43.

Kamloops. 21. 43.

Edmonton. 21. 43.

Battleford. 21. 43.

St. John. 21. 43.

Winnipeg. 21. 43.

Minus 2 means below zero.

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather is fair and moderately cold throughout the Dominion.