

GIRL ENDS LIFE AS HER MOTHER DIES

Drinks Poison and Leaps Off Roof; Screaming In Agony.

Worn Out by Care of Parents, She Decides to Kill Herself.

New York, Nov. 11.—Miss Helen Schwab, a wealthy and highly accomplished young woman of 23, committed suicide yesterday afternoon by jumping from the roof of the Revere Hall apartment house, at No. 622 West 114th street.

At the exact moment the body was crushed at the bottom of the air shaft her mother died in their apartment on the third floor. It was the young woman's grief at the approaching death of her mother that drove her to take her own life.

Worn to the point of nervous collapse with many days and nights of watching by her mother's bedside, Miss Schwab rushed out of the room yesterday when she was told the end was near, and, going to the roof, drank most of the contents of a six ounce bottle of carbolic acid and leaped to her death.

Her screams were heard throughout the neighborhood as her body darted downward, and while men were stooping over her lifeless form, a messenger came to them with the word that the mother was also dead. It is probable that they will be buried in the same grave.

The young woman was the daughter of Jacob Schwab, a former wealthy cloak manufacturer in Wooster street. She has a brother Charles, twenty-seven years old, who is manager of a large cloak concern in Fifth avenue. Miss Schwab was educated in France, Germany and Italy. She was an accomplished linguist and musician.

Nearly two years ago the family returned from a long sojourn in Europe and Mr. Schwab became ill and died about a year ago. Mrs. Schwab's condition was greatly aggravated by grief over the death of her husband, and six

months ago she went to St. Luke's Hospital. After two months in the hospital Mrs. Schwab was operated on, and for a time improved. Her condition was so much better that she returned to the apartments in Revere Hall, where she soon suffered a relapse, and physicians informed the family that she could live only a few weeks at the most.

No amount of persuasion could induce the daughter to leave her mother for more than a few hours at a time, and the long strain was more than her delicate nerves could withstand. Two physicians and a nurse had been constantly in attendance for the last two weeks, and their repeated appeals to the daughter failed to keep her from her mother.

For a week Mrs. Schwab had been unconscious. At half-past two o'clock yesterday afternoon she revived for a few minutes, and, realizing that it might be the last time the children would ever see her in a conscious state, Charles and Helen were hastily summoned to the bedside.

Mrs. Schwab appeared to recognize her children, and a faint smile crept over her face as her daughter bowed to kiss her. Then her eyes closed and her head sank back on the pillow. At that moment Miss Schwab darted out of the room and ran to the roof.

Several plumbers were at work there on the water tank and were startled when they saw the young woman pacing up and down, muttering. All they could understand of her words was the oft-repeated sentence: "I cannot live without her. I must go, too." One of the plumbers spoke to her and she gazed at him in a dazed way and then ran toward the edge of the roof.

Before he could reach her side she pressed a bottle to her lips and leaped over the coping. She dropped feet downward and continued to scream all the time she was falling.



Clarkson in London, and Miss Maloney Returns to Her Parents in Philadelphia.

NEW BISHOPRIC.

Saskatchewan to be Raised to That Position With Changed Name.

Rome, Nov. 11.—The Congregation of the Propaganda has decided to raise the vicariate apostolic of Saskatchewan, a district of the Northwest Territory of Canada, to a bishopric, and change its name to Prince Albert. Monsignor Albert Pascal will be appointed Bishop of the new diocese.

WITCHCRAFT.

Fortune Tellers Before the Toronto Police Magistrate.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 11.—(Special.)—Witchcraft was the charge laid against five fortune-tellers in the Police Court today. The Morality Department will prosecute all palmists and other purveyors into the future at fifty cents per peer. All the cases were adjourned.

NEW FURNACE.

Steel and Iron Company More Than Doubles Capacity.

It is quite evident that the Hamilton Steel & Iron Company is not looking for particularly hard times. For some time past the company has been engaged in installing a new furnace, and this was put into operation, with entire satisfaction, on Friday night. The new furnace has a capacity of 300 tons of foundry iron or 400 tons of basic iron a day, and this increases to 500 tons of foundry iron every 24 hours. Of course, the increase means a large addition to the working force employed at the smelter.

Fatal Election Bet.

Fernida, Ky., Nov. 11.—As the result of a quarrel over an election bet, Wm. Hopkins, son of Rev. Thos. Hopkins, and Frank Foley fought a duel yesterday. Hopkins was instantly killed and Foley is fatally wounded.

CUTICURA.

Remedies That Have Earned an Envyable Reputation.

The worth of Cuticura is attested by every one who has ever used any of the preparations of the reliable company, the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, of Boston. Cuticura soap is not only a remedy, well tried and proven, for burning and itching skin, and all sorts of skin troubles, but is a sweet, healing, health-giving soap for every day use, giving that delightfully refreshing sensation which fits one for the work and worry of the day. The preparations made by this company are Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, which is to be had in the form of chocolate-coated pills, in vials, and which is a great blood purifier. These remedies are to be had from all the leading druggists. See that you get the real thing.

MORE ABOUT BREAD.

To the Editor of the Times: Sir.—As a baker I want to state that I am very much surprised at Mr. Ewing allowing his solicitors to refer to me in which they did to the fact that he has not been fined for selling light weight bread, for every baker knows and so do the public that there is not any two-pound bread, and it was simply the fact that bread recently seized was not labelled, for in some shops unlabelled bread (both being the same weight) was sold. Some bakers object to labelling for good reasons and would not put labels on until compelled to by being fined for not doing so. As to bakers being fined for light weight, those in the trade know and particularly those who use machinery, that it is impossible to get every loaf the right weight. Yours very truly, A BAKER. Hamilton, Nov. 11, 1907.

The Man In Overalls

Sealey's the man!

He did the trick before and can do it again.

What a lot of good men there are among the county Grits.

They say the oratorio "Creation" beats all creation for grand choruses.

Sealey's enthusiastic nomination seals Ptolemy's fate.

The beauty of it is, nobody believes those sandusucker yarns.

Any one of all the nominees would make a first-class member for Wentworth.

Sealey was eulched out of the seat once. It won't occur again.

Would it be too much to expect the city to illuminate at night the faces of the Collegiate clock?

The temperance speakers at the Bennett Theatre meetings will better be careful what they say about the drink habit and the saloon business or the hotel men may sue them for libel, for damaging their business.

Were the Police Commissioners to offer the detective vacancy to the policeman who caught the purse-snatcher that worthy would soon be in the lock-up.

When talking about the increased cost of living, the doctors forgot entirely about the increased cost of dying.

Has Mayor Stewart cancelled his trip around the world?

Whitney must think we are a pretty cheap crowd if he thinks a technical college can buy us.

There was no Saturday night saturnalia like what we have now when Ross was in power.

There will be no half holiday on the opening of the Terminal Station, but it is understood that the factories and foundries will shut down at 6 o'clock, thus allowing all hands to take part in the conversation and any Kalthumpian procession that may be organized by the Board of Works in honor of the occasion.

It should be easy for Sealey this time.

They were all good men, but only one could get the nomination. Having been cheated out of the seat before, it was only natural that Sealey should want to get even with the enemy.

AMONG THE PICTURES.

Up in the top story of the Public Library building there is a fine art show that everybody in Hamilton with artistic tastes should see. There are close on a hundred pictures on view, the work of thirty different artists, natives or residents of this city, and it is doubtful if there is another city on this continent of the same size that could present such an exhibition. The pictures are in water and oils of various schools, and pen and ink and other sketches. It costs nothing to go in and it costs as little to come out. Some have been sold, some are not for sale, and those for sale range all the way in price from \$1,000 to \$5. Catalogues are to be had, also free, and usually one of the artists is present to make you welcome. On Saturday evening Mr. Albert H. Robinson, that bright young man and clever artist who went over to Paris to study and brought home a trunkful of medals, diplomas and things, was giving the many visitors the glad hand. If I were presumptuous enough I might attempt to describe or criticize the various studies there seen, but even were I a connoisseur with a trained eye, it would only be my idea or conception of them that you would have. See them for yourselves. I do not know what the directors of the Art School think about it, but my impression is, and I do not belong to the impressionist school, that this exhibition is a big advertisement for the Art School. Most of the artists whose work is shown received their initial training there, and the excellence of their work reflects the excellence of the work done at the school. If I were the board I would not allow the exhibition to come to a close without in some way trying to bring it more prominently before the public, so that the school may reap the full benefit of such a picture show. In the meantime take a run up and see for yourselves. You can say that I sent you.

WHO WILL IT BE.

Sayers and Brannon Mentioned For Appointment.

A good deal of guessing is being done in police circles as to who will be given a try-out as acting detective for the position made vacant by the appointment of Detective Miller to the Provincial force. Constables Harry Sayers and Pete Brannon are being mentioned, and it is believed one of these will get the chance. Both have been workers of no ordinary sort. They have both been doing plain clothes duty for the past year, off and on. Brannon did good work around the Radzyk abode, where he discovered several good pieces of evidence. He found the missing shell from the revolver in the grass at the back of the house. Sayers has handled his work in a very clever manner and knows most of the bad men of the city. The appointment as made by the Chief will not be ratified for perhaps a year, or until the chosen man has distinguished himself.

G. T. R. AND CUNARD

To Jointly Handle Canadian Passenger and Freight Traffic.

Liverpool, Nov. 11.—Negotiations are on foot between the Cunard line and the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada for joint handling of the Canadian passenger and freight traffic. The scheme, which is still in its initial stage, contemplates running a line of Cunard steamers direct from Liverpool to Canada, and a Cunard line service from the Pacific coast to Japan, China and Australia.

FOR A REPRIEVE.

J. G. Farmer Will Apply on Behalf of Sunfield.

Mr. John G. Farmer, who is acting counsel for Jake Sunfield, stated this morning that the appeal would be gone on with. He was of opinion that Sunfield has a good chance. At the conclusion of the argument in Toronto, tomorrow, Mr. Farmer intends applying before Justice Falconbridge for a reprieve of a month for Sunfield.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

To rent at \$3 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables, at the TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

English Navy Cut Tobacco.

Players' navy cut smoking tobacco is manufactured in Nottingham, England, and packed in sealed air tight tins. It is sold for 10, 20, 40 and 75 cents a tin at peace's cigar store, 107 King street east.

ALDERMEN INSPECT FILTERING BASINS.

Rigid Investigations of Charges Made by Capt. Bongard Will Be Made.

Engineers at Beach Say His Accusations Are Not At All True.

A rigid investigation made by Chairman Clark and several of the aldermen this morning did not impress them with the truth of the sensational story told by Captain Bongard the former commander of the famous sandusucker, that the machine was useless and that the southern basin was almost as full of muck and weeds as when the cleaning operations were begun. The Fire and Water Committee will take the matter up this afternoon.

Chairman Clark, Aldermen Peregrine, Peables, Farrar and Secretary James went to the Beach this morning and watched Captain Bongard drag a rake across the basins. Alderman Farrar superintended the operations. On two or three hauls the captain got a rake full of weed. Two or three times it came in almost perfect clean. In the northern basin the rake brought in a large quantity of muck and weeds, far worse than in the other basin.

Captain Bongard's story is that the sandusucker in the shape it was in before the fire was practically useless; that it sucked up only one per cent. of solid sand and took out practically none of the weeds, the cross bar becoming choked.

"No man can tell me," said Chairman Clark, "that the sucker did not draw more than one per cent. I watched it time and again pouring out stuff as thick as porridge and as black as ink. You can't tell me that when it would throw out shoals of stones and sand like it was along the edge of the creek that it would not get the weeds."

The chairman declared this morning that Captain Bongard's story was spurious because he was not given a job. This is the story the chairman tells of his dealings with Bongard. After Captain Hemphill was discharged he asked Bongard to be fair and say if he thought the dredge could do the work. Bongard replied that there was no doubt whatever about it. Frequently during the cleaning operations, he says, Bongard told him the sucker was doing splendid work. After the fire Bongard called at his place two and three times a week trying to get a job. Alderman Clark says he told him there was no work there for which he could afford to pay him \$20 a week. The captain said he would accept anything to keep him going until the sucker was repaired. The chairman told Myles Hunting, caretaker of the basins, who

was superintending the job that Bongard was in hard luck, he believed, and would be pleased to do anything. Mr. Hunting said he would not have him around any longer under any circumstances, because he did not believe he was doing the work as it should be done. Chairman Clark says that Bongard on one of his visits hinted that he could tell some things that would amuse him. He sat up and took notice if he was given a job. The chairman made up his mind then and there that the best way to get out of him what he hinted at was to give him a job. When he told Caretaker Hunting that Bongard intimated he had something up his sleeve, Mr. Hunting advised that he be allowed to talk. On Friday Bongard called on Chairman Clark, and told him he did not think he was getting a fair deal. The chairman told him he was not obliged to get him work, and refused to discuss the matter further. He referred him to Mr. Hunting. "I am simply a mechanic," said this morning, "that if Bongard had not another job we would not have heard anything about the sandusucker."

Engineer McFarlane and his assistant, Mr. Bain, both declared to-day that they had watched the sucker at work, and that the thick muck and weeds it poured out. "The stuff was as black as ink," said Engineer Bain. "I do not care to discuss the matter now, but if there is an investigation I will have a good deal to say."

Mr. Bain said the pumps on the sandusucker and machinery when it was purchased were in first class condition. "I would not say that they were in that condition at the time of the fire, because they had been badly abused since the sucker came into the city's possession, but they were in working condition and will still do the work," said Mr. Bain.

Mr. McFarlane said, too, that Bongard did not know what he was talking about when he said that the sucker did not throw out the muck. Engineer Bain's theory of accounting for the stuff that remained in the southern basin is that some of the weeds floated away after being cut by the agitator and then settled down in the centre of the basin. In some spots, he says, the sucker was operated for an hour and a half at a time going through from two to three feet of black muck. It worked until the water was perfectly clear.

The aldermen could not understand how Bongard, if he knew the dredge was not working right and cleaning out the basins, continued to take \$20 a week from the city without saying anything. The captain's explanation of this to-day was that the dredge had not been working.

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TOO MUCH LAWLESSNESS FOR THE CITY'S GOOD.

Robberies and Burglaries Are Unusually Common—Purse Snatching on Walnut Street.

Reports of lawlessness are coming in thick to the police of late, and a number of serious ones were made this morning. On Saturday evening while Mrs. H. Hines, 125 Walnut street, was walking up Walnut street on the west side, a man jumped out from an alley between Main and Jackson streets, and, snatching her purse, ran through the alley and made good his escape. The satchel contained \$35.

George H. Seager, Detroit, arrived in the Ambitious City via the G. T. R. on Sunday morning at 2 o'clock. He met a man on the platform, whom he had seen somewhere, some time, and when the man told him a hard luck story he invited him to share his room at the Waldorf for the night. They arrived there about 2.30, and before long the night clerk saw the stranger leaving the hotel with a valise. He said he had cramps, and was going out for medicine. He did not return, and when Seager woke up yesterday morning he was minus his clothes, watch and chain, \$41 and a grip full of toilet accessories. The stranger neglected to leave his photo or his name and address. He registered at the hotel as Mr. Morden.

ABOUT 5,000 FOREIGNERS WHO SPEAK NO ENGLISH.

Ministerial Association Decides to Ask Board of Education to Establish Night Schools.

A special meeting of the Hamilton Ministerial Association was held in the parlour of Centenary Church this morning to further consider the question of bringing the many foreigners in the city who cannot speak English, under the influence of the Protestant Church. Rev. J. K. Unsworth presided. Mr. Budinar Protich, Crown Interpreter, was present, by request, and gave answers to a number of questions he had had been supplied with in advance. He said he thought there were about 5,000 of such foreigners in this city, made up mostly of Italians, Austrians, Hungarians and Poles. A slight majority, he thought, were members of the Roman Catholic and Greek Catholic faith. A good percentage of the Protestants were Lutherans and Hussites. Drinking was perhaps the worst failing the foreigners had. The Macedonians as a whole drank less than the other nationalities represented here. The foreigners, he said, were anxious to learn to speak English, and he thought if night schools were established to teach them the laws of the

country it would make better citizens of them. At present there are about five men to one woman among the non-English speaking residents. Some of these men intend to send for their wives and families who are in their native lands, while others intend to return to their homes as soon as they get a few thousand dollars saved up. He said the Italians largely were simply here to make a little pile, and would go back to Italy where they could live for a few cents a day.