

SHOT HIS FATHER TO SAVE HIS MOTHER.

Buffalo Man Was Choking His Wife, Son Sent Bullet Into His Brain. Mother Had Saved the Boy From Father.

Buffalo, Dec. 27.—While clutching his wife's throat in a vice-like grip, Charles Schreff, a saloonkeeper at 253 East Genesee street, was shot and instantly killed at 1.10 o'clock yesterday afternoon by his son Charles, 16 years old.

In his haste to save his mother from his father's fury, the youth reached over her shoulder to fire the fatal shot. A mocking curse of violence lingered on the father's lips as the bullet plowed through his brain.

The lifeless body dropped like a log to the floor, almost dragging Mrs. Schreff with it, so tight was the hold on her neck. When she realized the awfulness of the deed Mrs. Schreff shrieked and swooned away, with her face buried in her hands.

When the shot was fired Louise, a 12-year-old daughter, was speeding to the Sycamore street police station, a block away, to call the police.

"Father is getting crazy!" cried the slip of a girl as she ran breathlessly into the police station. She led the way back, and Detective Leary and Policeman Scott followed. When they arrived Schreff's body was lying in a pool of blood on the floor.

The youth whose heart was torn by love for his mother and fear of his father stood over the corpse. He was half dazed. The revolver still dangled from his right hand.

"You must come with me to the station," said Detective Leary, touching the youth on the shoulder behind the bar. Without a word Charles handed the weapon to the officer and set out for the station. His composure surprised the police.

The boy's courage failed him as he walked into the police station. Tears glistened in his eyes and his lips quivered.

"Is he dead?" he asked in a whisper. The detective looked straight ahead and pretended not to hear. The young prisoner's knees gave way and he would have fallen to the floor but for the assistance of the police, who rushed to his side.

"I did it for mother. Father was choking her until her eyes bulged way out. He was awful when he drank." This declaration seemed to put new energy into the distressed youth. He shook himself together and did not again yield to his emotions. When he was being examined at police headquarters he talked calmly of the shooting. He was all the time stealing himself against collapse.

The revolver with which Charles killed his father was a 38-calibre weapon and was kept in a drawer behind the bar in the front of the building. When the trouble began Fred, a 14-year-old son, ran for the weapon. He returned just as Schreff grappled his wife. Charles impulsively snatched the revolver from his brother's hand and ordered his father to desist from ill-treating the mother.

"If you don't let her go I'll kill you," cried the son as he leveled the weapon. The father laughed ferociously and squeezed the harder. The muzzle of the revolver flashed fire and the father sank to his death. The bullet entered the left ear and ranged upward, coming out in the middle of the top of the forehead. Blood gushed from the two external wounds until the entire floor was besmeared. The blood flowed so freely that the features of the dead man quickly became so covered by the life flow that they could hardly be recognized.

The struggle which ended in the slaying of Schreff was the second that he had had with his wife within a half hour. During the first encounter he hurled her against the red-hot kitchen stove. For a time he stifled his rage, but it flared up again, with the fatal result.

The immediate cause of the father's attack on the mother was anger because she intervened when he attacked Charles. The boy made a statement of the shooting to the police and his account was practically corroborated by the individual statements of the other members of the family.

THREE KILLED IN COLLISION.

SMASH-UP ON ELEVATED TRACKS AT CAMDEN, N. J.

Express From Atlantic City and Pemberton Accommodation Collided in a Thick Fog—Wreckage Took Fire—About a Dozen People Hurt in Atlantic City Train.

Camden, N. J., Dec. 27.—Three persons were killed and more than a dozen others were injured in a rear end collision on the elevated tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad to-day, a short distance from the station, in this city. The cars were so badly smashed that it will be several hours before the exact number of persons caught in the wreck will be known.

Fire added to the difficulties of the work of rescue. The trains involved were the express from Atlantic City and the Pemberton accommodation train. These trains are due in the Camden station at 8.31. There was a very thick fog when the accident occurred and it is believed that this condition is the primary cause of the collision.

So far as known no one was killed on the Atlantic City train, but about a half dozen persons were injured. The wreckage immediately took fire. The fact that the collision occurred on the elevated structure made the work of rescue difficult.

The fire was extinguished before it reached any of the victims pinned under the wreckage. One of the dead was identified as T. L. Webster, of Merchantville, N. J.

FIVE PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

WHOLE FAMILY LOSE THEIR LIVES IN FIRE AT HOME.

Tragedy Took Place Near Boston—Father, Mother and Three Children the Victims—Cause of Fire Not Known—\$5,000 Loss.

Boston, Dec. 27.—Five persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the house of John Wark at Watertown, a suburb, early to-day. Every member of the family met death in the flames.

The dead are: John Wark, his wife and three children; John, aged 11; Philip, aged 9, and Doris, aged 2.

The cause of the fire will never be known as the flames had made great headway when first discovered by a neighbor shortly after 1 o'clock. The house was about two miles from the centre of the town and by the time the firemen reached the scene the house had been burned almost to the ground. The firemen were able to locate the bodies of the father and two boys, but the mother and little girl were not found until the ruins of the house had cooled sufficiently to permit a more thorough search.

Mr. Wark was a salesman in a seed store on Faneuil Square, Boston. The house was valued at about \$5,000.

COUSINS SHOOT.

One Killed and the Other Fatally Wounded in Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 27.—A special to the Constitution from Ellijay, Ga., says: In a shooting affray at John Southern's store in the eastern part of Gilmer county yesterday, R. J. Reece was shot and instantly killed by his cousin, Floyd Reece, who was also fatally wounded. After being shot six times, it is said, Robert shot and fatally wounded his cousin. No cause for the shooting is known.

For Saturday's Trade.

Fifty pairs of pigeons, select and standard oysters, haddie, string beans, new beets, celery, radishes, cucumbers, mushrooms, sweet potatoes, green peppers, squash, cream, Neufchatel cheese, Bartlett pears, grape fruit, Florida oranges, comb honey, pineapples, etc. Bain & Adams, 89, 91 King street east.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

To rent at \$4 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables. TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

DECLARED HIS INNOCENCE IN DYING STATEMENT.

Jake Sunfield Went to the Gallows This Morning Without a Tremor, Forgiving and Asking Forgiveness.

His Neck Was Broken In the Fall, And His Death Was Almost Instantaneous—Very Few Present.

Sunfield's Dying Statement

Hamilton Jail, Dec. 26, 1907. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

I, Jacob Sunfield, about to be hanged on the charge of murdering Anthony Rozek, hereby solemnly declare, in the presence of that God by whom I am soon to be judged, that I am innocent of the crime. I did not kill Anthony Rozek.

I protest, moreover, that I have not had a fair trial. I am done to death on the evidence of one man, and no heed has been given by the Minister of Justice to the voluntary sworn statements of six responsible citizens, who contradict my accuser. Although my death is a judicial murder, I pardon those who are guilty of it, and I hope that God will have mercy on them when their day of reckoning comes.

I thank all those who have been kind to me while in jail; I ask pardon of all whom I have ever injured, and I pray God to have mercy on my soul. Jacob Sunfield.

"I do solemnly declare in the presence of that God by whom I am soon to be judged that I am innocent of the crime. I did not kill Anthony Rozek."

After thus protesting his innocence in a signed statement issued through his spiritual adviser, Jacob Sunfield, convicted of the murder of Andrew Radzyk, a German Pole, walked unflinchingly to the gallows this morning, and paid with his life the penalty of his crime. He was executed shortly after daybreak by Radcliffe, the official hangman. The execution was conducted most expeditiously, and was witnessed by less than a score of people. At 7.56 the trap was sprung, and twelve minutes later the body was cut down. Death was almost instantaneous.

Outside the jail a morbidly curious crowd had gathered. A number of unemployed men, a few corporation laborers, some inquisitive children and a few women who peeped out of the windows of surrounding houses, watched for the black flag, the signal that the price demanded by the law had been paid. Inside in the long corridor on the west side where the condemned man spent his last hours, there were a couple of policemen

and Rev. Dean Mahoney, rector of St. Mary's Cathedral, Sunfield's spiritual adviser. The prisoner spent his last few minutes on earth in earnest prayer.

His Last Night on Earth. Sunfield yesterday bade his sister, Mrs. Binkler, who resides on Sherman avenue, an affectionate farewell. The parting was most pathetic, and the woman sobbed as though her heart would break as she kissed her brother good-bye and was led away. "It was enough to touch a heart of stone," said Dr. Roberts, the jail physician. The condemned man spent a portion of the day with his spiritual adviser and last night chatted for a few minutes with his executioner before going to bed. After saying good night to the death watch, Sunfield retired at 11 o'clock, and slept peacefully throughout the night. One of the turnkeys awakened him shortly before 6 o'clock this morning, and took his order for breakfast. He quickly dressed and shortly after, with his spiritual adviser, made final preparations to meet his Maker. A big plate of ham and eggs, several slices of toast, a piece of mince pie and a cup of coffee were set before him on the ledge of the window in the corridor opposite his cell. He ate sparingly. He took a mouthful of toast, munched a piece of pie and drank the coffee. The rest of the food remained untouched.

Death Procession Begins. The jail officials were there early. Radcliffe was one of the first to arrive. A squad of police were stationed in front of the jail yard, but there was no need for them, the small crowd showing no signs of a demonstration. In the lobby inside the main entrance a number of

police officers, the doctors and turnkeys waited. The scene in the corridor, where the prisoner was confined, was a sad one. Shortly after Sunfield arose his spiritual adviser arrived and remained with him to the end.

About 7.30 Governor Ogilvie entered the ante room where Radcliffe was chatting with the newspaper men, and fingered his watch rather nervously. "It is too early yet," said Radcliffe. "We will have to have light. We can wait until 8.30 or 9 o'clock, if necessary."

Shortly after the executioner went down to the gallows and prepared the rope. Sheriff Middleton, who was ill, was unable to attend, and his deputy, Major Zealand, had charge of the arrangements. Shortly before 8 o'clock he appeared in the room where Radcliffe was waiting, and, with Governor Ogilvie, immediately proceeded to the condemned man's cell. Sunfield heard the death warrant read without a murmur. He was smoking a cigar, which he seemed to enjoy much better than the food which was offered him earlier. His arms were quickly pinioned behind his back, and at a few minutes before 8 o'clock the death procession began.

Met Death Unflinchingly. Previous to this Governor Ogilvie directed the constables to see that all those who were to witness the execution were taken straight to the death house. "Remember, gentlemen, there is to be no sketching, or photographing," he warned the newspapermen. The pass which admitted each one was closely scrutinized. The spectators who gathered around

(Continued on page 5.)



JACOB TAMILLO, ALIAS JAKE SUNFIELD, Who this morning paid the penalty of death for the murder of Andrew Radzyk on July 12 last.

and Rev. Dean Mahoney, rector of St. Mary's Cathedral, Sunfield's spiritual adviser. The prisoner spent his last few minutes on earth in earnest prayer.

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(Continued on page 5.)

MANY TRANSFERS IN FIRE DEPARTMENT.

WAS AN EXPERT ALL RIGHT ENOUGH.

CHICAGO SCIENTIST DIED OF LOCK-JAW, AS HE PREDICTED.

He Was the Man Who Wanted the Doctors to Put Him Out of Pain—Consulted With the Physicians as to His Condition.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—Dr. Joseph F. Peasen, a department superintendent employed by a Chicago packing firm, died last night of lockjaw, resulting from a fracture of the nose, which occurred a week ago. Dr. Peasen fell down a stairway in the laboratory of the packing plant. The skin over the nose was broken, and the wound became infested with tetanus germs.

On Christmas Eve the physician was suddenly stricken with lockjaw. He diagnosed his own case, and with the aid of pencil and paper directed his family to send him to a hospital. He then sent for a lawyer and made his will.

During his illness he constantly joined with the hospital physicians in their consultations and gave it as his opinion several days ago that he could not recover. The immediate cause of death was said to be heart failure following a convulsion.

WHITE VS. BLACK.

PIERCED RACE WAR THREATENED AT HENRIETTA, OKLA.

All Fighting Men Sworn In—A Hundred Armed Men Prepared for Attack—Thirty-five Heavily Armed Negroes Encamped Near the Town—Other Negro Bands.

Henrietta, Okla., Dec. 27.—With every available fighting man sworn in as a deputy and only 1,200 rounds of ammunition in the town, Henrietta is fearing a deadly race war as the result of the lynching of James Garden, a negro, on Dec. 24th.

The firing of a small negro shack owned by a white man near the "Frisco Station" yesterday caused a call to arms. Within five minutes after the fire alarm was given nearly 100 armed men were prepared for an attack. Three citizens' patrols have been established.

Thirty-five negroes, heavily armed, passed through Wild Cat yesterday, inciting the blacks to revolt. They are camped on the river within ten miles of Henrietta. More than thirty armed blacks have gone from Weleetka to Clearview, one of the thickest negro settlements in the coal fields.

About fifty stands of small arms were purchased by negroes in Weleetka before the hardware stores quit selling to the blacks.

CHECK ROOM

Arrangements Satisfactory to Merchants Made.

The trouble which arose over the refusal of the Terminal Station Co. to have a check or parcel room in the new station, has been practically settled to the satisfaction of most of the big storekeepers.

The Terminal parcel room, opened a few days ago, with the approval of the railway companies, will accept parcels delivered by storekeepers, supplied with their checks. When a country customer desires his purchase to be delivered at the station he or she will be given a check by the clerk. On presenting this check and the payment of a very nominal fee, the parcel will be given to the owner.

The reason that the company does not establish a check room in the station is that the class of articles that would be checked would be very different from those handled in the stations of steam railways. Baskets and bags would figure prominently, an official stated, judging by the goods that used to be left unguarded at the old Radial station and checked at the old H. G. & B. station.

GIBSON IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—Col. Gibson is in the city in connection with the Hamilton Radial Railway bill, which will shortly come before Parliament.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 27.—The identity of the young woman whose body was found in a pond in Harrison, a suburb to this city, yesterday, remains unknown. For nearly twenty-four hours the body has lain in the morgue, and the features have been viewed by hundreds of persons, but none of them ever saw the woman before. In view of further investigations which have been made, the police are inclined to believe that the woman was a visitor to Newark from some nearby city. That she may have been a resident of Brooklyn seems not unlikely, as the coat found near the body was purchased in that city. As yet, however, the officials here have

New Men On And General Shifting.

Magistrate Denies Local Paper's Story.

Mayor Stewart Does More Figuring.

With three men added to the strength of the Fire Department, Chief Ten Eyck and the officers have been doing some re-arranging, and a number of transfers were made this morning. William Aitchison and Harry Gillespie go to the John street station from Central; J. Craig from Central to the annex; E. Ladd from Central to Victoria; John Smith, from Central to Bay street; W. Wheaton, from Central to Sophia street; W. Linstead from King William to John street; J. Greenham from the annex to Central; H. Derry, from the annex to Bay street; J. Woods, from John street to Central; William Voelker, from John to Central; W. Seal, from John to King William street; J. Cole from Victoria avenue to Central; and Charley Harper from Sophia to Bay street.

Magistrate Jelfs said this morning that the story in a local paper last night which quoted him as saying that he had condemned the gift of the Dominion Power Co., to the policemen and that hotelkeepers might soon get the habit also, was absolutely false. He denied that he said one word either way and stated that the story was a fake clear through. The matter will be discussed at the next meeting of the commissioners.

Chairman Baird, of the Sewers Committee, consulted City Engineer Barrow yesterday afternoon as to the advisability of continuing the work of the new annex sewer so as to provide work for a number of the unemployed. Mr. Barrow thinks that if the weather continues fine this might be arranged.

Mayor Stewart now has it figured out that the Cataract Power Co.'s offer regarding power for the pumps figures out at \$43,800. He arrives at this conclusion because, he says, the Cataract people did not want to take off the twenty per cent. for the peak load, which the Hydro offer allows.

Mayor Stewart announced to-day that after the nominations on Monday a number of meetings in the interest of the power by-law would be arranged. His idea is to have one in the north end, one in the west end, one in the east end and one at Association Hall.

Monday is nomination day and there is a good deal of contest in the municipal circles as to the number of candidates to be nominated, and who the new aspirants will be. Mayor Stewart says it looks to him like a straight party fight. There is an impression that at least thirteen members of this year's Council will be returned.

TRADE MARK.

Suit Against the T. Eaton Company of Toronto.

Toronto, Dec. 27.—The Dominion Suspender Company, of Niagara Falls, Ontario, has issued a writ against the T. Eaton Company, of Toronto, for damages for the alleged wrongful using of the trade mark of the company for selling goods of the plaintiffs' manufacture, when in reality they were not made by the plaintiffs, and for an inquiry as to profits.

A Man Without a Stomach.

Or a man with a bad stomach is like a motor without the wires, useless. A teaspoonful of Parke's Lithiated Fruit Granules, in half a glass of water every morning keeps the stomach right and the man free from headaches and accompanying ills, sold in yellow labelled serum capped bottles at 25c. Parke & Parke, Druggists.

100 DEATHS A DAY.

Constantinople, Dec. 27.—The cholera is committing great ravages among the pilgrims to Mecca, the deaths at Mecca, Medina and Yembo averaging 100 a day.

WILL REPORT UPON THE RECENT PROSECUTIONS.

Citizens' League Executive Has Called a Meeting of the Members For This Evening.

At a special meeting of the Citizens' League, to be held this evening, the executive of the league will report to the members upon its action in connection with the recent prosecutions, and will also outline its plans for the future. The league is quite a large body, but its meetings are at rare intervals. Its executive has full power, and does all the business. It had the handling of the recent crusade against hotelmen and the keepers of supposed unlicensed places, and the failure of all the cases

except two against Chinese, and the methods pursued by the informers aroused so much criticism that it is not to be wondered at that the executive has decided to give the league an explanation. The officers this morning declined to say what their report to the members would be, or what they would recommend for the future.

SCOTTISH RITE.

An At-home Will be Feature of Reunion.

Programmes for the twenty-eighth annual meeting of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite in the valley of Hamilton have been sent to the members. The event will be held on January 28, 29 and 30. It is expected that a large number of candidates from all parts of the jurisdiction, and for whose convenience and benefit the reunion is primarily held, and a large number of distinguished visitors from all parts of Canada and the United States will be present.

Owing to the death of the late Ill. Bro. Hugh Murray, 33 degrees, there will be no banquet this year, but in its place an at-home will be held, to which all Scottish Rite Masons, with their wives and daughters, will be invited. The tribute to the fraternal dead will be read in the lodge room.

PISTOL FIGHT.

Robber Shot Five Times and City Marshal A'iso Hit.

Smithboro, Ill., Dec. 27.—In a pistol battle following the robbery of the Vandallia passenger depot early here to-day one of the robbers was shot five times, and Emory Brown, city marshal, of Sorento, Ills., was wounded twice. Both men are in a serious condition. The companion of the wounded robber was arrested and locked up at Greenville, Ills., four miles away, where his comrade was also locked up after having been given medical treatment.

Salt fish are best and quickest freshened by soaking in sour milk.

The Man In Overalls

The Sunfield scaffold throws a shadow over the lawless and the criminal.

More smallpox. Are you vaccinated?

It is only the select few who can vote upon the money by-laws. But we all can talk about them.

It was a quiet holiday, but none the less a pleasant one.

My advice to the new policemen is: Be civil, and you will get along all right. I mean, civil to the citizens as well as to your superiors.

There are a dozen or so of the old aldermen who might as well drop out for them, the small crowd showing no signs of a demonstration. In the lobby inside the main entrance a number of

Mr. Whitney, we are told, favors the ward system. So do most people.

The manufacturers seem to be all down upon the power by-law.

Then again we need some good men on the School Board.

Does the Tory Executive insist that none but Conservatives be appointed the school principals and teachers? If not, why not?

Have you got the new leaf ready to turn over?

TO OPEN GRAVE.

Druce's Grandson Will Not See Grave Opened.

London, Dec. 27.—The Consistory Court to-day granted permission for the opening of the grave of T. C. Druce to determine whether or not it contains a body or a roll of lead. The actual date of the exhumation is being kept secret in order to avoid attracting a crowd, but there is reason to believe that Monday or Tuesday of next week will see the mystery of the coffin cleared up.

The court has refused the application of George Hollambly Druce, grandson of T. C. Druce, who is bringing the purjury suit against Herbert Druce to substantiate his claim to the title and vast estates of the Duke of Portland, to be present at the opening of the grave on the ground that it is desirable to limit to the utmost the number of persons present at the exhumation. G. Hollambly Druce, however, will be officially represented.

FROM HIGHLANDERS.

Something Very Neat in the Season's Greetings.

The Ninety-First Highlanders' Christmas and New Year greetings are conveyed to the friends of the regiment by one of the daintiest cards of the year. It is a white folder, with a few words of greeting printed in dull silver, and surrounded by a thistle wreath, with the regimental crest embossed in the centre. On the inside is a full figure portrait of the regiment's pipe major, McGregor, in full Highland costume, with pipes, and the regimental banneret suspended from one of the drones. Underneath the portrait is an appropriate verse.