

TAKE BULL BY THE HORNS.

Board of Health Wants \$70,000 From the City.

An Isolation Hospital on a New Site. Are Opposed to Spending Money on Hospital Grounds.

The question of whether the present isolation buildings on the hospital grounds are to be enlarged or a new hospital built on another site for cases of scarlet fever, diphtheria and other contagious diseases will soon be settled.

George W. Long, who owns a house in Barton township, and who had a mix-up with the city some time ago because he connected his sewer with the city's sewer before getting the necessary permission, appeared last night before the Sewers Committee and objected to Secretary Brennan and City Solicitor Waddell being permitted to fix the amount to be paid for making the connection.

City Solicitor Waddell has received a letter from Millar, Ferguson & Hunter, solicitors for the Toronto Trust Company, administrators of the MacNab estate, notifying him that all negotiations with the city for transferring to the Park Board the MacNab burial plot are off.

Building permits were issued to-day by John McCormick for a frame house on Barton street, between Sherman avenue and Ruth street, to cost \$1,500, and to J. Mullock for a brick house on Sophia street, between King and Main, for H. Stead, to cost \$2,000.

The health report for the week shows ten cases of scarlet fever and one each of German measles, mumps, whooping cough and diphtheria.

COWARDLY DEED.

Maddened Father Shoots Him Down While Handcuffed.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 27.—While handcuffed and sitting in the sheriff's office at Bessemer, Jim Brown, a negro, was slain and instantly killed by James Robinson, white, father of the girl, whom Robinson accused of molesting on Feb. 15. The attack occurred without warning, Robinson firing four shots into the negro before a deputy, who was standing near, could interfere. Robinson surrendered. The negro was being taken to Bessemer for preliminary trial.

SAW SON.

His Picture on the Screen of Moving Picture Show.

Lafayette, Ind., Feb. 27.—While attending a moving picture show yesterday afternoon, where scenes from a Florida ostrich farm were being presented, Mrs. Hannah Mendelsohn recognized her son in the pictures. She had not heard from him for seven years. She telegraphed him and to-day received a reply saying that he was at the ostrich farm and was employed as its manager.

BEATEN AND ROBBED

Saskatchewan Man Fell Among Thieves in Buffalo.

Buffalo, Feb. 27.—Two men for whom the police are scouring the city, beat into insensibility about 1 o'clock this morning Wm. J. Lowe, of Saskatchewan, Canada, and robbed him of \$225 in cash, a gold watch and a diamond ring. They failed to find in his pockets letters of credit for \$10,000 on the British Bank of North America. Lowe was found in an unconscious condition on Delaware avenue.

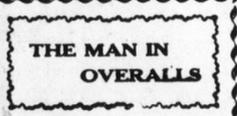
Bain & Adams' List. Ripe strawberries, tomatoes, wax beans, cucumbers, Boston lettuce, French endive, pineapples, plums, pepper grass, Canadiana and California celery, rhubarb, radishes, green sweet peppers, green cabbage, limes, spinach, squash, parsley, cauliflower, green onions, Malaga grapes, cranberries, sweet potatoes, fresh cut mushrooms, grape fruit, oyster plant, Tazzer in oranges, stuffed dates, dried prunes, green figs, layer figs, pickled figs, etc. Kindly favor us with your order as early as possible.—Bain & Adams, 23, 25 King street east.

WAS MURDERER DISGUISED

INDIAN LIST.

Inspector Says the Hotel Men Are Observing It.

Inspector Birrell says that he is going right ahead with the method he has adopted in the past in dealing with those on the Indian list. He was in Toronto and had a conference with the official of the department with which he is connected, and while there the question of the Indian list was taken up and discussed.



THE MAN IN OVERALLS

There are occasions such as this when the whole city is moved by sympathy and pity. Yet we can do so little to help.

The long evenings are about over. May I ask, my young friend, if you are satisfied with the way you have spent them?

What surprises me is why so many otherwise sensible people keep useless dogs.

If you can't boom Hamilton, don't knock.

The baseball fans are again warning up to the game. It's infectious, too, they say.

Now that the Indian list has been declared subsversive of the British constitution, the King and his dignity, Inspector Birrell has lost his trump card.

As to the power-by-law, my advice is to vote for whatever is best for the city and not to spite this one or the next or to get even with somebody or something.

Can you tell me of anything more tiresome or dreary than sitting in a doctor's office waiting until the doctor comes in?

A general clean-up of the tramps is now in order, before something else happens.

The Toronto Street Railway has found a champion in Toronto Saturday Night. From it we learn that Toronto has a pretty good thing in the street railway and doesn't seem to know it.

Saturday's Times makes a decent Sunday paper. Its "Quiet Hour" and Sunday School lesson, etc., make good Sunday reading.

So far we have escaped the moving picture show explosions. But are we safe? Is there no danger?

The Lenten respite from the frivolities of the world is as good as a tonic. Take it easy. Easter will be here all in good time.

Chairman Frank Bruce might give the word when it is time to trim the trees. I see some people busy at that at present. I suppose it's all right.

Now that the frost is out of the ground, may we expect to see the Y. W. C. A. building reaching skyward, or shall we have to have another tag day or mayhap rummage sale?

I don't hear anything about the annual soiree and ball of the North End Improvement Society. They seem to be slow this season.

When the new City Engineer comes on deck, the rest of the department will have to give up their swagger ways and subside into their respective positions.

Mr. Stewart seems to have done nothing but duck since he went to Ottawa. Not a word for Hamilton.

During Lent, of course, you will be in church every Sunday.

Chairman Pergine has the notion that if the city was to realize on its assets it could pay 100 cents on the dollar. Possibly, but what would become of us if we should thus pay our debts? Go out of business?

Now if we had a Victoria Park or something like it in the far east end, it would be a great boon to that rising section of the city. Some day perhaps some philanthropist will leave a hundred thousand dollars or so for city parks for Hamilton. It would be a splendid way to perpetuate one's memory by having a park named after the donor. Now who will be the first lucky individual?

Rough and Raspy. Your throat may be rough and raspy or it may be slightly inflamed. We have just the thing to relieve all throat irritations. Rowntree's menthol and eucalyptus pastilles are for incipient throat troubles. Sold at 15c per box. We also carry a full line of cough drops, cough syrups, etc. Parke & Parke, druggists.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES To rent at \$2 a year and upwards, for the storing of deeds, bonds, stocks, wills, silver and other valuables. TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.

Remarkable Story Which Indicates That the Moustache May Have Been False, Its Removal Enabling Man to Escape.

Provincial Officer John Miller Here Working on the Case---Buffalo Suspect Discharged This Morning---Outside Police Alert.

Forty-eight hours have elapsed since the sensational murder of Ethel Kinrade in the heart of Hamilton's fashionable residential district, and nothing new has developed, although the police have worked unceasingly to find a clue that might aid them in tracking down the suspect. Hamilton is still in a fever of excitement. There has never been a crime in its history that has stirred up so much interest. The newspaper offices and police stations are constantly besieged with the query "Have they got the man yet?"

WAS MAN DISGUISED

False Moustache and Shed It Before Getting on Car.

Did the murderer of Ethel Kinrade wear a disguise?

It looks that way from the stories of the moustache.

This adornment was the distinguishing feature described in detail in every description so far obtained of the murderer.

Miss Flossie Kinrade's story of the man who did the shooting fairly centered on the fact that he wore a large wavy moustache. Its size impressed her so greatly that she could hardly describe the color, while she can describe accurately how it hung over his mouth, drooping, and was long and wavy.

Mrs. Abbott, mother of Canon Abbott, of Christ's Church Cathedral, has given out information that apparently is the best uncovered yet. She was riding on a street car from the west, and the car stopped at Park and Herkimer streets to let a passenger on. The time was within a few minutes before or after 4 o'clock, and was Thursday afternoon. The passenger got on. He sat down. On his face was clearly portrayed and he seemed to be so agitated that he could hardly sit still. He moved around and started violently when the conductor asked him for his fare. It took him the length of time that the car took to travel to James street to get the money out of his pocket. He seemed to have quite a bit of money in change, and was making the endeavor to bring out just enough to pay his fare without showing any more. He got into the car and sat down and shook and trembled. He paid his money and asked for a transfer to the Stuart street station. This was given him. There were eight or nine people in the car, and all were impressed by the apparent nervousness of the man. He sat in his seat looking about him nervously all the time, and was all huddled down in his place.

The description of this man tallies with the murderer in every respect but one, who had no moustache, was completely clean shaven. None of those on the car were aware of the murder at the time of the man's strange behavior in the car, and it must have been most pronounced if they should notice it so plainly without knowing anything to draw their attention to him. The slouch hat was particularly noted, and this is as strange a point as the moustache, on account of the way he wore it, pulled down over his eyes.

The destination of this character was most apparently the Grand Trunk Station. This station was guarded at 4.15 by police officers and railway detectives, looking for a man with a dark brown moustache. The murderer, who had a wavy moustache, was on the street car at the time of the murder, but shed it before getting on the car. Thus it is possible that, calmed down by the time he reached the station, he managed to elude the eyes of the police.

The trains by which he might have left the city are as follows: 4.05—Georgetown and Allandale Division. 5.10—Niagara Falls and Buffalo. 5.20—Hagersville and other close country points. 5.35—Niagara Falls and Buffalo. 5.45—International Flyer, through Detroit for Chicago.

It is highly improbable that the man left on the first mentioned train, as the car would likely be too late to make connections with the other trains, with the exception of the third, are probable, except that the man would hardly wait after the first train that crossed the line.

The police have taken this story of the disguise seriously, and are working along that line. The man in Buffalo has not been described to the police yet, and they will likely wire to-day for a minute description of his moustache or no moustache will be the deciding point in his case.

PUZZLED.

Provincial Detective John Miller was interviewed this morning by a Times reporter. He said that he and the police were absolutely at sea. There is no good description of the man to go on, but he did not believe in the tramp theory. "One mysterious feature," he said, "is that the girl, hearing her sister shot, would come down and give the man money; then went into a room on the east side of the house and opened a window. This did not do, and she ran past the man again. She went out the back and walked east when she got to the back fence. She may have stood there a second, two minutes, or any time, when she went back and passed the murderer again." Detective Miller was not allowed to see Miss Kinrade this morning, as she is in a very weak state. He had little chance when out of speaking to any person about the case, and there were many points he was not quite sure on.

ANOTHER SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER.

Thursday night at a few minutes after 7 o'clock a man walked into Billy Carroll's cigar store.

"Give me the price of a bed," he said to Mr. Carroll.

"Who are you?" asked Mr. Carroll. The man made no answer to this, but renewed his request for money. He said he was out of work and in hard luck.

"When did you come here?" asked Mr. Carroll, and the man replied that he had "hit town" three or four hours previous to the time he attempted to make the touch. Carroll refused him, and the man went away. He was a small sized man, medium weight and had a wavy moustache, but it was lighter in color than would be credited to the murderer, to judge by descriptions.

Some time ago a man who tallied with this description called at Lynch's hotel. He begged for lodgings, and said he had just arrived in town and was dead broke. Mr. J. Lynch, the proprietor of the hotel, happened to be at Carroll's on Thursday night when the man came in, and he recognized him at once. He was quite surprised to hear that the man had "just struck town" a few hours before that. Mr. Lynch gave the man nothing and he went away. This man answered the description of the murderer in detail, his moustache was of the variety described by Miss Kinrade, except that it was a little lighter in color. He could not be described as a heavy man, but clothing, hat, height, all were the same.

MANY TRAMPS ON RAILWAY.

It has been a surprise to the police to hear from so many people who "saw the murderer." Many callers of him, and yesterday there were a great many such. Last night a brakeman on the T. H. & B. Railway called at the police office and asked for a description of the man. He was given a couple of printed copies, and said that tramps were riding blind baggage and head up freight this year in larger numbers than ever before. He thought that the offer of the reward might induce the officials to arrest a great many of these ride stealers, and in fact orders have gone out to that effect.

FEATURES THAT Baffle.

Turning to the mysterious side of the case, the police produce a number of baffling features that they find it impossible to account for and make fit in with the theory that it was an ordinary tramp, with robbery as his sole motive, that murdered the girl. Of course, the fact that Florence Kinrade has been in a state of hysterics since the tragedy must be considered.

The discrepancies in the story told by Miss Kinrade to the detective yesterday as compared with the version she gave immediately after the tragedy, are probably due to the stress she has been in ever since the crime. Her story agreed up to the point she returned down stairs with the money. The first time she said she met the man in the dining-room and handed over the money, then ran out in the back yard, returned to the house, was threatened by the fellow, who said he would kill her if she screamed. She says she attempted to wrest the revolver from him, was thrust aside and then ran out on the street to call for assistance. Yesterday morning she said she did not see the man after returning to the house from the back yard. When the detective pointed out the discrepancy as compared with the story told immediately after the shooting, Miss Kinrade readily recalled it. "Oh, yes, I forgot about that," she said, wearily, showing the stress of the nervous strain upon her.

ANOTHER FEATURE OF IT.

If the man went there to commit robbery and his only motive in murdering the girl to prevent her escaping, the police cannot understand why he should shoot Ethel seven times, even after she lay on the ground, and yet permit the other girl to escape twice, once rushing past him to get out the back way. The doctors say that Ethel must have been killed instantly. When she fell motionless to the ground the murderer might have known she was helpless, and the natural supposition is that he would turn his attention to the other girl to prevent her escaping. Florence says that she struggled with him when she returned from the back yard. The argument is advanced that her life was saved because the man had emptied the revolver. The police think that a man so desperate to avoid capture would have used the butt of the revolver to render helpless the only other person who might inform on him or send him to the gallows if he was captured, unless he was crazy, as he likely was.

HOW DID HE VANISH?

One of the most mysterious features of the case is how this man walked up to the door of this densely populated street, fired seven shots, and walked out the way he came in without being noticed. The mystery is increased because the house of Mrs. J. F. Hickey, where the girl was shot, is almost directly across the road. Neither Florence nor Mrs. Hickey, who ran next door to the Kittson house to telephone, saw the man leave the house. Henry Woolridge, a coachman employed by Mrs. J. L. Counsel, and Mrs. R. A. Lucas' coachman, George Wallace, think they must have been driving up and down outside the residence of Miss Lillian Tudor, 96 Herkimer street, a short distance east of the Kinrade residence, on the opposite side of the road.

DANGEROUS TO PUBLIC.

Leonard's Filthy Lodging House Must be Closed.

It Has Been Headquarters For a Degraded Class.

Health Officers Say It Is the Worst Ever.

"I find that this place is dangerous to the public health," said Magistrate Jelfs at Police Court this morning, when Edward Leonard was before him, charged with maintaining a cheap lodging house in such a filthy and unsanitary condition that it was a menace to the public. "I'll sign anything Dr. Roberts wants me to as long as it is in my power, and has for its object the closing of this place." His Worship added.

Leonard was served by Constable Springer with a summons yesterday, and the specific charge was that Leonard "did unlawfully keep your premises, Nos. 91 and 93 Merrick streets, in such a filthy and unsanitary condition as to be dangerous to the public health, although requested to cleanse and purify the same."

"I'm not guilty," said Leonard.

Inspector Louis McDonald, of the Board of Health, took the stand. "We have had a great many complaints of this place," said he. "Quite a few times we have inspected the place, and we have served him with many notices to clean it up, but he has not obeyed one of them. We ordered him to remove some of the beds. There were nine in one room that was about twenty feet square. From cellar to garret the place is filthy. The sewer is bad and stuffed up and when I saw a man clean it for him he refused to pay, and let it get blocked again. There is a water closet which won't work, and has nothing to flush it out. There are absolutely no facilities for washing there. The atmosphere is offensive and almost unbearable at all times even when there are few men there. The beds and bedding are all filthy, and there is one room in the place which is 'fierce'."

"There is a bath there, but it is filled with rubbish, and was never used for the purpose it was at. There is also a tub, but it is filled up with sheets and some stuff to kill the vermin on them, but the supply of treatable sheets is never diminished."

"Do you consider this place dangerous?"

"Yes, sir. It is very dangerous." The inspector added that there were twenty-eight beds in the house, and that men were going there drunk all the time.

"I should want to be very drunk before I went in there," observed his Worship.

Inspector Connors corroborated this story, and added that he could say nothing bad enough about the place. He said that "one of the guides who was ushering them through warned them not to touch the curtains which divided the beds from one another, as it might be dangerous."

"I don't think I'm culpable," whined Leonard on the stand. "Lord, these men have to stay some place, and I should not be blamed for keeping this place for them."

His Worship told Leonard he should stop boozing before attempting any lunacy again.

"That's perfectly right," admitted the defendant, "but I don't do much of that."

"You wouldn't enter your own place sometimes if you were not half drunk," observed his Worship.

Leonard said he would close up his place at once, and stop the business, even though he had a lease that would not expire for eighteen months. He was told that the action of the court broke the lease, and went back to set to work at once to close up the place.

J. Petrie, 17 Florence street, was charged by George T. Tuckett with fraudulently and clandestinely removing his goods from his house. The evidence showed that if anyone was liable it was not the man, and the case was adjourned till Monday, when Mrs. Petrie will be summoned, and her husband will be charged with assisting her. It is alleged that the couple took their goods away while still owing rent.

TO SEPARATE.

New Beach Bill Will be Introduced Soon.

A Beach and county deputation discussed matters with Hon. Mr. Cochran and Hon. Mr. Hendrie yesterday. Between the Beach people and the Township of Saltfleet an agreement was reached in regard to education. The Beach people will provide a \$200 a year until 1925 and will provide for their children's education. The Beach school authorities will provide the township's property.

A bill will be introduced at an early date for the complete separation of the Beach from both Saltfleet and the county, except for electoral purposes.

EVER WELCOME IN THE HOME.

Gravenhurst, Feb. 22, 1909. Hamilton Times: Dear Sirs,—Enclosed you will find one year's subscription to your daily paper. It is indeed a very welcome visitor to our home. Yours truly, E. M. Broughton.

Conestogo, February, 1909. Dear Times,—Will you please renew my subscription to your Semi-Weekly Times, which expired in December last. Every year I think the paper better, and comes to me as an old and trusted friend. You will please find enclosed postal note. E. Adams.

The young man Roach, who was sent down some time ago for a year for obtaining money by false pretences, was released to-day.

THE CANNERS.

Pleasant Time at Waldorf Hotel Last Evening.

At the Waldorf Hotel last evening a banquet was held by the managers and process managers of the Canadian Canners Association. Among those present were: Messrs. McKennie, H. C. Beckett, H. N. Kittson, S. Vila and E. Richards, representing the wholesale trade and brokers.

The toast list follows: "The King"—"God Save the King." "The Manufacturers"—Responded to by W. R. Dryman and Charles Jones. "Commercial Interests"—Responded to by Messrs. McKennie, Vila and Kittson. "Parliamentary Toast"—Responded to by Mr. S. Nesbitt.

Headquarters For Pipes.

If you need a new pipe go round to peace's pipe store, and see the best assortment in Canada. He is offering some bargains in good pipes at the headquarters, 107 King street east.

To secure insertion in Saturday's Times local concerning church services must be in the office on Fridays.

(Continued on Page 5.)