

## HUSBAND BEHEADS WIFE AND LOVER.

Stretches Wire Across Road and They Dash Into It in Automobile.

### Chicago Supplies White Slaves to Panama, Turkey and Egypt.

Rome, Nov. 15.—Banker Bertoni, many times a millionaire, was arrested to-day for killing his wife and her admirer, Zerbati, who were found dead early to-day in the road leading from the Zerbati villa at Albano to Rome. Both were nearly beheaded. Across the highway between two trees were a tightly stretched wire against which they had dashed, as they rode together in Zerbati's automobile. Bertoni admits the killing and says he is rather proud of the skill with which it was arranged.

He had doubted his wife's love for him for some time, he says, and last night followed her to Zerbati's villa and learned of the automobile ride toward Rome. His first intention was to shoot them, but afterward decided on some other means of vengeance and a fill in the darkness over

a grapevine in the grounds suggested the idea he sought. Cutting off a length of wire he fastened it across the roadway. Then he waited quietly in the shadows of the roadside until the automobile appeared.

The wire tore both occupants of the car from their seats and the automobile unguided, plunged into the ditch and upset. Bertoni satisfied himself that both his victims were dead and coolly returned to Rome.

#### Chicago White Slaves.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—Charges that Chicago is the clearing house centre of a white slave traffic, which covers not only the United States, but Egypt, were made last night by Miss Rose Johnson, a London rescue worker, at mass meeting held at the Central Y. M. C. A.

Judge F. L. Lake, chairman of the meeting told of numerous instances where it had appeared that a white slave syndicate was doing business in Chicago.

## SEVEN KILLED IN RAILWAY COLLISION EAST OF NORTH BAY

### Six of the Killed Were Railway Employees—Several Passengers Hurt.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 15.—(Special)—

Early this morning a railway collision took place at Moore Lake, west of Chalk River, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, and seven are killed and others slightly injured. The killed are: J. Irvine, baggeman, Ottawa, cremated; D. Clarke, express messenger; J. E. Young, engineer, North Bay; H. J. Prendergast, fireman; T. Prendergast, father of H. J. Prendergast; J. Hendrie, engineer; J. O. Nadeau, fireman, North Bay. The collision occurred between a light engine running west and the "Soo" express coming east. The cause is attributed to the light engine not keeping clear of the express, as the engineer should have done. Engineer Hendrie and Fireman Nadeau, of the light engine, were both killed. Fireman Prendergast was on his way to Montreal to the hospital, and his father was accompanying him. They were in the baggage car of the Soo express. They lived at Webbwood. Clarke, express messenger, belonged to Montreal. Baggage man Irvine was from Ottawa. He was cremated in the car. All the mails are destroyed, but the mail clerk is not injured.

Five on the Soo train and two on the light engine are killed. All the killed are railway employees, with the exception of Prendergast, father of the fireman, who was going to Montreal with his son, who had received serious injuries in a railway accident. This is one of the

most pathetic incidents in connection with the disaster. Several passengers were injured, but none seriously. There does not appear to be any doubt but the wreck and loss of life are due to the light engine running on express time. But for their error they have answered with their lives. They had no orders beyond to avoid regular trains. The light engine was going to North Bay. The injured have also been taken to the hospital there.

The mail car was No. 8. The mails were destroyed by fire. Among the injured were Mr. Robert, 68 Nelson street; Ottawa; Mrs. Gelinas, Ottawa; D. Lynch, Huntingdon; H. Hyland, Hull; Thomas Ferri, New York; C. Labelle, Montreal; Madigan, Montreal; T. Maguire, Irvy, Ont.; Fireman Ball, of the Soo express.

#### More Particulars.

Almonte, Nov. 15.—Many passengers are reported seriously injured. Three coaches, including the baggage car, express car and colonist car, were burned to ashes. Both engines are said to be demolished and pitched in the ditch. Mr. Geo. Spencer, superintendent of North Bay, wired Mr. H. B. Spencer, superintendent at Ottawa, at 1:30 a. m. to try and secure a number of doctors and a special train to go to the scene of the wreck. This however, was cancelled later, as sufficient surgeons were secured from Mattawa and North Bay. The scene is said to be a terrible one, and the damage to rolling stock very heavy.

## HUSBAND DISCOVERS WIFE SHOT DEAD IN HER BED.

### Buffalo Brakeman Returned Home to Find His Young Wife Murdered in His Absence.

Buffalo, Nov. 15.—With a bullet wound in her right temple, her right arm extended as though to warn off threatened danger, Mrs. Katherine Gaiser, a really beautiful young woman, was found dead in her bed at No. 375 William street, half past six o'clock yesterday by her husband, Frederick C. Gaiser. The police are holding the husband at the William street station as a witness. At the same time they are looking for a man described as five feet six inches tall, light of complexion, and wearing a dark suit and overcoat, as the murderer of the woman.

The suspect was seen during the morning hours yesterday loitering around the door of the large flathouse in which Mrs. Gaiser lived, and during the afternoon at Elliott and Dodge streets. Suspicion has been directed toward him because it is known that he was well acquainted with Mrs. Gaiser and visited her during the day, when her husband, who is a brakeman on the New York Central, was at work.

#### Many Police at Work.

Following upon the heels of the strangling of Daisy H. Stauch in an Ellict street house, and the assassination of Alexander Young, the crime caused unbroken activity in police circles. Commissioner Doherty, Superintendent Regan, Inspector Taylor, and practically the entire detective force of Buffalo are working upon the case.

The first inkling the police had of the crime was at a few minutes before 7 o'clock last night, when Policeman Edward F. Duerr, whose beat includes the intersection of William and Jefferson streets, near which the Gaiser home is situated, was called into the building by Dr. Herman B. Singer and notified of the murder. The officer in turn informed the station and in a few minutes the flat was overrun by detectives.

They found the dead woman's husband remarkably cool and collected, and from him elicited the facts of the finding of the wife. Gaiser had left the house at 6:30 yesterday morning to go to work, leaving his wife and her brother, Charles Bergin, who also is a brakeman, at the house at 9:30. This is certain, for he is well known and popular in the neighborhood, and was seen by a dozen different persons.

When the husband returned at half past six in the evening, he went through a covered passageway on the Jefferson street side of the building, leading to the rear stairs. He ascended the stairs and tried to enter the door leading from a balcony into his home, but found it locked. Then he tried the window of the bedroom, but that, too, was tightly closed. So he descended the stairs, and entering the front door, opened the door leading to his flat. Going into the kitchen he placed his empty dinner pail in the sink and went through a door into the dark bedroom.

#### (Continued on page 15.)

#### TRANSFERRED HIM.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 15.—(Special).—J. C. Boyd, superintendent of the Soo Canal, has been transferred to the Williamsburg Canal, to fill a similar position and J. Lebreton Ross has been transferred from Williamsburg to the Soo. This has been the result of an investigation held into certain charges against Boyd.

#### FIRE AT WIRELESS.

Nantucket, Mass., Nov. 15.—The Marconi wireless station at Siasconset was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss will be severely felt, as operations will be interrupted for several weeks.

Mr. Walter Stevens, Cannon street barber, signed the agreement of the Journeymen Barbers' Union this morning and the Union card was returned to him.



KING LEOPOLD.

## KING OF BELGIUM A SICK MAN.

### Fears That He May Lose a Leg and That His Long Reign is Near its Close.

Pris, Nov. 15.—For reasons best known to himself the fact has been very carefully guarded that the health of King Leopold of Belgium, who has been living near Paris for several weeks, is the cause of genuine anxiety to his friends, and is the real reason for his remaining away from Brussels since his return.

The King is suffering from an old open wound in the leg, and an inflammation of the veins has set in, causing not only great pain, but serious danger that an amputation of the limb may be necessary. This particular disease generally yields to treatment in young and vigorous system, but when it does not yield the tendency is for gangrene to set in. The King has tried any number of leading specialists without getting relief, and in the meantime he is growing weaker. All these things, together with his old age and the life he has led, cause grave apprehensions in certain interested circles that his long reign may be very near its close. He was born in 1835, five years after Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary, and succeeded his father on the Belgian throne in 1865.

His death at this time would be particularly untimely for those interested in the Congo, when its annexation is pending in the Belgian Parliament in a state very much chaotic.

## THE WAR IS OVER.

### Klaw & Erlanger Have Sold Out Vaudeville Interests.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—The exit of Klaw & Erlanger from the vaudeville field of theatrical production now is a matter of days.

It was definitely announced last night from an authoritative source that an agreement had been signed under which the auditorium in this city and other playhouses of Klaw & Erlanger throughout the country devoted to "advanced vaudeville" would be abandoned. It is understood the end will come in a fortnight, and that the public announcement will be made within two days.

One of the terms of the agreement, it is understood, is that there shall be no engagements in the legitimate field of Kohl & Castle or their associates, Keith & Proctor, of New York, Perry G. Williams and Wm. Hammerstein. It was the breaking into the legitimate field by these managers which precipitated a vaudeville war that will go down to theatrical history.

There are something like 200 vaudeville artists, mostly stars, whose contracts with Klaw & Erlanger do not expire until February, but it is given out that they will be looked after by the Players' United Booking Offices of America and the Western Vaudeville managers.

That Klaw & Erlanger were paid in consideration of their withdrawal from the vaudeville field seems to be the general impression among theatrical people.

### D. D. G. M'S. VISIT.

### Hamilton and Galt Oddfellows at Westover.

Harold Hahnau, District Deputy of the Canadian Order of Oddfellows, paid his official visit to Monarch Lodge, Westover, last night. He was accompanied by Past Grand F. S. DeLong, L. Hopkins and Geo. Venator. There was a splendid turn-out of the Westover members, and a party of seven from Galt was also present, besides Dr. A. Thompson, of the same place, Grand Lodge Representative, and R. T. McNeil, of Westover, also Grand Lodge Representative. The lodge was found to be in good condition. Addresses were given by Bros. Thomson, Blair and Buchanan, of Galt; Bro. McNeil and Bros. DeLong, Venator and Hopkins, in addition to the D. D. G. M. and Bro. Hammond, D. D. G. M., from Galt. After the meeting supper was served in the lodge room and a very pleasant evening was spent. The Hamilton party, after a fine drive, got home in the early hours this morning.

#### Thinking of You.

Always planning to secure the very best, the market affords. Pineapples, mushrooms, cucumbers, hot house lettuce, tomatoes, Brussels sprouts, butter beans, radishes, pears, grapes, artichokes, grape fruit, Cresca figs, Cresca dates, sweet eider, muffins, crumpets, turkeys, Long Point ducks, venison, sauerkraut, chickens, Swiss, Gorgonzola, Edam, Requefort, Limburger cheese, home made mince meat, Bain & Adams, 89-91 King street east.

#### Saturday Cigar Bargains.

Bouquet and Hilda cigars, union made, 3 for 25c; Steewall Jackson cigars, 6 for 25c; Barristers, Boston, J. C. F., Marguerites, 4 for 25c; Julia Arthur cigars, 6 for 25c, at peace's cigar store, 107 king street east.

For though he may bring up the rear, He's always in the van.

TRANFERRED HIM.

FIRE AT WIRELESS.

Barcelona, Nov. 15.—A court-martial sitting here yesterday passed the death sentence upon the Carlist general, Moore, and his son. These two men were captured near Barcelona on Dec. 24 of last year in the act of leading an armed uprising in Catalonia. Six other men were sent to the chain gang for life for taking active part in the movement.

## SAVOY MANAGER IS CONFIDENT.

### MR. APPLETON HAS POSITIVE AS-SURANCE FROM MR. MORRIS

That, Merger or No Merger, the Merrick Street House Will Get Bigger and Better Shows.

Whatever may be the outcome of the much talked of merger of the Klaw & Erlanger interests with the United Booking Offices, a deal has caused a buzz of excitement in the vaudeville world, ever since it was mooted, the result will not be detrimental to the interests of the Savoy theatre, which has been playing the "Advanced vaudeville," shows. The management say they were positively assured of this last night by P. J. Casey, manager of the William Morris Amusement Company, who is thoroughly in touch with the negotiations that are now in progress. Although something will probably result from the negotiations Mr. Casey positively assured Manager Appleton over the long distance phone from New York last night that the deal had not been closed yet. The following telegram was received by Mr. Appleton during the evening:

"Pay no attention to rumors, your shows will be bigger and better than ever."

P. J. Casey, Manager, William Morris Amusement Co.

Mr. Appleton was personally assured over the phone that his interests would be fully protected no matter what might happen. The Savoy management has a ten year contract with the Morris offices. At the time the United Booking offices were formed and the managers behind Morris deserted him to a man the Savoy was the one house that stuck to him. It was thought then that Morris was down and out, but in less than a month he organized Klaw & Erlanger's advanced vaudeville circuit and made a revolution in the amusement world. It is a well-known fact that Morris is the president of the Savoy.

The Herald wants that the Times pretends to put it all over the Times. The poor party hacks!

In the meantime talk Sealey.

Let Chairman Clark resign in favor of Ald. Farrar, and see how the thing will work.

Was the Spectator willing to sacrifice Hamilton's interests when it declared daily for months that the promise of a reversion wall for the bay front was merely a bribe held out by the Dominion Government? Wasn't it just trying to please political capital for the Tories?

The Herald wants that the Times muzzled. Like a good old Tory it's afraid we might embarrass Whitney.

Isn't Mr. Stuholme more of a representative of the people than is Mr. Scott?

Of course, muzzle the Times, hand the city over to the Tories, and select none but Tories for both Provinces and Dominion, and you will please the Spec, and the Technical College.

At the bidding of the Tory managers, the Spec, and Herald last night did their best to put it all over the Times. The poor party hacks!

Seeing that hand-picked Tory delegation, Whitney could be justified in thinking that the Grits did not want the Technical College.

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## Love and Crime

### CHAPTER XIV.

One day—two days—three days Mr. Blamire waits for that visit from Miss Surtees, which he confidently expects, and then, as he is making his arrangements for taking his holiday a week later, he writes to her, and addresses his letter to St. Cray's Abbey, and in the care of the Earl of Cardonnel.

And from the Abbey, with a parcel of the earl's correspondence, it is forwarded to Hoffman's Hotel in Brook street, where Miss Surtees is staying with her friends—Lady Christabel and Lord Cardonnel.

"Who can it be from?" she says, smiling, and turning the missive about airily in her long, slim fingers. "How can anyone have known where to write to me? How tiresome people are!" with a pouting curve of her thin, red lips. "I have a good mind not to open it until we come home from our shopping, Lord Cardonnel! It really was very stupid of me!"

"Not at all," he protests, courteously. "I was so vexed and grieved, too, about my ring, even more than about the money!"

"Indeed!" Mrs. Mallibrane says, slowly, in a curious, half-choked voice, and Lydia Surtees, watching her also through her meek, downcast eyes, sees the dark red flush suffuse her sallow, sunken cheeks. Her little, sinewy, claw-like hands clutch themselves tightly on the serpentine head of her "familiar" and the fiery sparks of the ruby eyes peer out beneath her fingers. A tremor passes over her, which is a spasmodic thrill of the fury that possesses her, and the fur of the "familiar" tapers ominously no the bare, polished floor at her feet.

"I did not know, Ruthven," she says, very, very mildly, with her eyes burning in their sockets, her livid lips drawn tightly over her teeth, "that you would recognize those Australian people. I understood always that you wouldn't. How has it happened?"

The very essence of meek mildness characterizes her speech in those soft, gently reproachful accents. The very venom of malignant hate and vengeful disappointment gleams from her fierce, sunken eyes, and draws the muscles about her mouth like whiplash. And Lord Cardonnel, glancing apprehensively at her, answers with a strong look of displeasure at his daughter.

"I regret to say, Mrs. Mallibrane," he replies, biting his lips in intense anxiety, "that the quixotic amabilty of my daughter left me no choice in the matter. Christabel chose to play 'Good Samaritan' to a wounded stranger whom she encountered, and in order not to compromise the dignity of Lord Cardonnel's daughter, Lord Cardonnel was obliged, unwillingly enough, to call on the young man, and, finding him presentable, invited him to dine at the abbey one evening. There my recognition begins and ends, I assure you."

"I see; yet, I understand." Mrs. Mallibrane says, deliberately, with a faint, icy smile. "Well," with a slight, disdainful gesture, "it is not of much importance in any case. Well, and now about Christabel; am I to have her or not? I can count on you for our visit to Glendale, love!"

Christabel is just a little startled at the extreme polite affectionateness of this address.

"Grandmother is in a dreadful rage, and is planning all sorts of revenge on me," she thinks. "I always know what I am to expect when she is very polite and calls me 'love'."

"Thank you, grandmother," she says, quietly, and trying, poor child, to say it cheerfully, with her heart sinking with a sense of hopeless helplessness; "but I would much rather stay at home quietly at the abbey, with Aunt Flora—unless father does not wish me to do so," she adds, with a slight falter in her voice, as she meets her earl's severe look of disapproval.

"Most assuredly I should not wish anything of the kind, Christabel," he says, sternly. "What an absurd preference for a girl of your age; you cannot be serious! Pray make your arrangements to accompany your grandmother at once, my dear; I have no doubt you will have quite a delightful time at Glendale."

"Well, Cardonnel, am I to have Christabel?" she asks, curiously, after she has stayed as long as she pleases at Lydia Surtees, and shown her—as she intends—that she does not mean to bestow any further notice on her.

"I must leave that decision with Christabel herself," answers Lord Cardonnel, biting his lips, however, and looking vexed. "I had made different arrangements, certainly, and I hoped we were all going abroad to Italy for a couple of months. I was negotiating for a villa a few miles from Florence. The vintage time is so beautiful, and Christabel has never seen it yet."

"Indeed? That's a pity, since she's not going to see it this year," the old woman rejoins, coolly, with a malignant twinkle in her bright eyes. "And whom do you mean by 'all' Cardonnel? I'm not going out to your Italian villa for the vintage, I assure you! I've had quite enough of Italian villas, and they don't suit people getting on in years, let tell you! Rheumatism lurks in Italian mistas!"

She leaves the room gracefully and deliberately, as usual, files down the corridor panting for breath, and locks herself in her own room.

"Oh, yes," she says, moistening her dry, stiff lips, which will not form the words properly. "At least, it's only a letter from a business man—a stockholder. He was employed by me at one time. It's not of the slightest consequence!" She crushes the letter, and puts it in her pocket. "Dear me!—I've forgotten my purse! Will you excuse me, Lord Cardonnel? I shall not be two minutes!"

She leaves the room gracefully and deliberately, as usual, files down the corridor panting for breath, and locks herself in her own room.

"I am lost!—I am lost!" she cries, hoarsely, in a fierce, hissing, gasping breath, coming through clenched teeth, rushing to and fro wildly, in her excitement and terror, as a caged tigress rushes. Her fluttering, crimson, silken garments swirl like flames around her in her turnings, and writhings, and flingings of her long arms about in frenzy. "I am lost!—The lawyers are on my track already! A few months' start, and—I should have been almost safe. But—they are on my track already!"

A few minutes later, and Miss Surtees re-enters the room where Lord Cardonnel is waiting for her, with little trace remaining of the tempest of fierce emotions—of alarm, terror, despair—which has just swept over her body and mind.

"A thousand pardons for keeping you waiting!" she exclaims, with a soft laugh, with a swift, sweet glance, and in tender, beseeching tones, and then perceives, with a fresh shock of dismay, that others besides Lord Cardonnel are in the room.

Her thoughts are in confusion, her quick perception bewildered and astray for a few moments, or she would not so have erred.

The earl's daughter is standing by the window listening to her, and looking at her with indignation visible in her sparkling eyes, her proud, curling lips, and the angry glow that burns in her girlish cheeks.

And, sunk deeply in a big easy chair, in the shadow of the window curtains, so that the small, thin, shrunken figure is not easily perceived, is an old, bright-eyed, sallow-faced woman, whose dark, burning, red-brown eyes, in the cavernous hollows under her black eyebrows, are gleaming with derisive amusement as she gazes fixedly at Lydia Surtees from head to foot.

Intuitively she knows instantly that this scornful old dame, with her white hair, and her black brows, and her malvolent smile, is Mrs. Mallibrane, the woman whose opposition to her scheme she has every reason to dread.

"Pray don't think of my waiting, Miss Surtees!" Lord Cardonnel says, with marked courtesy and concern in tone and looks, as his eyes dwell on the graceful form and the troubled flush that heightens her beauty; "I have only been rather anxious on your account. I feared you were ill—or had bad news in that letter. You left the room so suddenly just now."

Lydia Surtees laughs—a shrill, mirthless, little laugh—terribly conscious herself of the false, forced echo which dies away without an answering smile on Lady Christabel's cold, proud lips, or in the older woman's steadfast, merciless eyes.

"Well, the truth was, Lord Cardonnel," she says, gaily, "that I got a severe fright as I put my hand in the pocket of my dress with the letter! No—no, the letter was nothing, as I told you, only a stupid business letter from a broker. But I thought—I was sure—I had lost my purse! It was very stupid and silly of me altogether, but I was quite certain that I had put it in my pocket, and there was a good deal of money in it—several or eight ten-pound notes—and a very valuable ring as well. Fifty pounds a short time ago, the same way, left it in the pocket of a dress, and, of course, no one had

seen it when I came to inquire about it! I was so vexed and grieved, too, about my ring, even more than about the money!"

"Who? What do you mean?" Mrs. Mallibrane demands, imperiously. She does not at all like the kiss, fearless look she meets in her granddaughter's eyes or the fine lines of scorn about the mobile, girlish lips. She has seen that look on Christabel's face a few times, and it always means rebellion, open or suppressed, to her tyrannous authority.

"One of the 'colonial desperadoes,'" Lady Christabel says, with a slight smile. "Our cousin, Cousin Lindsay!"

"Indeed!" Mrs. Mallibrane says, slowly, in a curious, half-choked voice, and Lydia Surtees, watching her also through her meek, downcast eyes, sees the dark red flush suffuse her sallow, sunken cheeks. Her little, sinewy, claw-like hands clutch themselves tightly on the serpentine head of her "familiar" and the fiery sparks of the ruby eyes peer out beneath her fingers. A tremor passes over her, which is a spasmodic thrill of the fury that possesses her, and the fur of the "familiar" tapers ominously no the bare, polished floor at her feet.

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Her thoughts are in confusion, her quick perception bewildered and astray for a few moments, or she would not so have erred.

The earl's daughter is standing by the window listening to her, and looking at her with indignation visible in her sparkling eyes, her proud, curling lips, and the angry glow that burns in her girlish cheeks.

And, sunk deeply in a big easy chair, in the shadow of the window curtains, so that the small, thin, shrunken figure is not easily perceived, is an old, bright-eyed, sallow-faced woman, whose dark, burning, red-brown eyes, in the cavernous hollows under her black eyebrows, are gleaming with derisive amusement as she gazes fixedly at Lydia Surtees from head to foot.

Intuitively she knows instantly that this scornful old dame, with her white hair, and her black brows, and her malvolent smile, is Mrs. Mallibrane, the woman whose opposition to her scheme she has every reason to dread.

"Pray don't think of my waiting, Miss Surtees!" Lord Cardonnel says, with marked courtesy and concern in tone and looks, as his eyes dwell on the graceful form and the troubled flush that heightens her beauty; "I have only been rather anxious on your account. I feared you were ill—or had bad news in that letter. You left the room so suddenly just now."

Lydia Surtees laughs—a shrill, mirthless, little laugh—terribly conscious herself of the false, forced echo which dies away without an answering smile on Lady Christabel's cold, proud lips, or in the older woman's steadfast, merciless eyes.

"Well, the truth was, Lord Cardonnel," she says, gaily, "that I got a severe fright as I put my hand in the pocket of my dress with the letter! No—no, the letter was nothing, as I told you, only a stupid business letter from a broker. But I thought—I was sure—I had lost my purse! It was very stupid and silly of me altogether, but I was quite certain that I had put it in my pocket, and there was a good deal of money in it—several or eight ten-pound notes—and a very valuable ring as well. Fifty pounds a short time ago, the same way, left it in the pocket of a dress, and, of course, no one had

seen it when I came to inquire about it! I was so vexed and grieved, too, about my ring, even more than about the money!"

"Who? What do you mean?" Mrs. Mallibrane demands, imperiously. She does not at all like the kiss, fearless look she meets in her granddaughter's eyes or the fine lines of scorn about the mobile, girlish lips. She has seen that look on Christabel's face a few times, and it always means rebellion, open or suppressed, to her tyrannous authority.

"One of the 'colonial desperadoes,'" Lady Christabel says, with a slight smile. "Our cousin, Cousin Lindsay!"

"Indeed!" Mrs. Mallibrane says, slowly, in a curious, half-choked voice, and Lydia Surtees, watching her also through her meek, downcast eyes, sees the dark red flush suffuse her sallow, sunken cheeks. Her little, sinewy, claw-like hands clutch themselves tightly on the serpentine head of her "familiar" and the fiery sparks of the ruby eyes peer out beneath her fingers. A tremor passes over her, which is a spasmodic thrill of the fury that possesses her, and the fur of the "familiar" tapers ominously no the bare, polished floor at her feet.

"I did not know, Ruthven," she says, very, very mildly, with her eyes burning in their sockets, her livid lips drawn tightly over her teeth, "that you would recognize those Australian people. I understood always that you wouldn't. How has it happened?"

The very essence of meek mildness characterizes her speech in those soft, gently reproachful accents. The very venom of malignant hate and vengeful disappointment gleams from her fierce, sunken eyes, and draws the muscles about her mouth like whiplash. And Lord Cardonnel, glancing apprehensively at her, answers with a strong look of displeasure at his daughter.

"I regret to say, Mrs. Mallibrane," he replies, biting his lips in intense anxiety, "that the quixotic amabilty of my daughter left me no choice in the matter. Christabel chose to play 'Good Samaritan' to a wounded stranger whom she encountered, and in order not to compromise the dignity of Lord Cardonnel's daughter, Lord Cardonnel was obliged, unwillingly enough, to call on the young man, and, finding him presentable, invited him to dine at the abbey one evening. There my recognition begins and ends, I assure you."

"I see; yet, I understand." Mrs. Mallibrane says, deliberately, with a faint, icy smile. "Well," with a slight, disdainful gesture, "it is not of much importance in any case. Well, and now about Christabel; am I to have her or not? I can count on you for our visit to Glendale, love!"

Christabel is just a little startled at the extreme polite affectionateness of this address.

"Grandmother is in a dreadful rage, and is planning all sorts of revenge on me," she thinks. "I always know what I am to expect when she is very polite and calls me 'love'."

"Thank you, grandmother," she says, quietly, and trying, poor child, to say it cheerfully, with her heart sinking with a sense of hopeless helplessness; "but I would much rather stay at home quietly at the abbey, with Aunt Flora—unless father does not wish me to do so," she adds, with a slight falter in her voice, as she meets her earl's severe look of disapproval.

"Most assuredly I should not wish anything of the kind, Christabel," he says, sternly. "What an absurd preference for a girl of your age; you cannot be serious! Pray make your arrangements to accompany your grandmother at once, my dear; I have no doubt you will have quite a delightful time at Glendale."

"Well, Cardonnel, am I to have Christabel?" she asks, curiously, after she has stayed as long as she pleases at Lydia Surtees, and shown her—as she intends—that she does not mean to bestow any further notice on her.

"I must leave that decision with Christabel herself," answers Lord Cardonnel, biting his lips, however, and looking vexed. "I had made different arrangements, certainly, and I hoped we were all going abroad to Italy for a couple of months. I was negotiating for a villa a few miles from Florence. The vintage time is so beautiful, and Christabel has never seen it yet."

"Indeed? That's a pity, since she's not going to see it this year," the old woman rejoins, coolly, with a malignant twinkle in her bright eyes. "And whom do you mean by 'all' Cardonnel? I'm not going out to your Italian villa for the vintage, I assure you! I've had quite enough of Italian villas, and they don't suit people getting on in years, let tell you! Rheumatism lurks in Italian mistas!"

She leaves the room gracefully and deliberately, as usual, files down the corridor panting for breath, and locks herself in her own room.

"I am lost!—I am lost!" she cries, hoarsely, in a fierce, hissing, gasping breath, coming through clenched teeth, rushing to and fro wildly, in her excitement and terror, as a caged tigress rushes. Her fluttering, crimson, silken garments swirl like flames around her in her turnings, and writhings, and flingings of her long arms about in frenzy. "I am lost!—The lawyers are on my track already! A few months' start, and—I should have been almost safe. But—they are on my track already!"

A few minutes later, and Miss Surtees re-enters the room where Lord Cardonnel is waiting for her, with little trace remaining of the tempest of fierce emotions—of alarm, terror, despair—which has just swept over her body and mind.

"A thousand pardons for keeping you waiting!" she exclaims, with a soft laugh, with a swift, sweet glance, and in tender, beseeching

# Do You Advertise? The Times is the Paper to Use. Goes into the Homes. Daily and Semi-Weekly



## Quick Results

May be depended upon from the use of our Want Ads. The births, deaths, marriages and the other Classified Columns are usually included in even a very perfunctory persual of the paper. They are as good for general business as they are for "Help Wanted."

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Use the Times for Wants, For Sales, To Lets—1c. per word, Daily or Semi-Weekly. Special prices for three and six insertions. Always on hand—For Sale, To Let and Boarding Cards for windows.

## HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—MUSIC TEACHER, TO GIVE lessons at pupil's home; state terms. Box 9, Times office.

WANTED—A REPRESENTATIVE FOR Hamilton for button, supplies, scales and baker's machinery, Wilson's Scale Works, Toronto.

BANJO TEACHER WANTED. STATE terms. Box 4, Times Office.

WANTED—SMART BOY ABOUT fifteen to work in store. 101 King east.

WANTED—BOOKKEEPER FOR EVENINGS, by experienced accountant, best references. Address Box 54, Times office.

SIDE LINE FOR AGENTS, A SPLENDID seller. Can be carried in the pocket. Liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt.

LOCAL ORGANIZERS AND ROUTE MEN wanted. Apply Alfred Tyler, Wholesale tea importer and spice grinder, London, Ont.

## MISCELLANEOUS WANTS

WANTED—A LIMESTONE QUARRY SITE propositional adjoining a railway, G.T.R. preferred. Write stating location, acreage, price, etc. Box 5, Times.

LADY WANTS POSITION AS STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER. Rapid and energetic. Best references. Box 1, Times Office.

HOUSE WANTED TO RENT, \$15 a month. Fifteen minutes walk to centre of city. Box 8, Times Office.

WANTED—FURNISHED HOUSE FOR winter months. Central with all conveniences. Apply Box 6, Times Office.

WANTED—A LIGHT BOB SLEIGH. Apply 113 Cathcart Street.

GENTLEMAN DESIRES ROOM IN PRIVATE family, convenient to James street south, with use of phone. Box 55, Times.

## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

GENTLEMAN WANTED, ABLE TO MANAGE \$10,000-\$15,000 for directing branch office of importing company, income \$7,000 per annum. Write, Importing, 500 America Trust Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

## PERSONAL

HARVEY WALKER WRITE TO YOUR friends in N. Dak. Any person knowing of this man's whereabouts kindly write undesignated. Last heard of at Dundas and Shetland, midsummer. D. T. Smith, Arthur, Ont.

## DENTAL

DR. BRIGGS, DENTIST, WILL RESUME practice Saturday, Aug. 10, at 201 King street west.

DR. M. F. BINKLEY, DENTIST, PRICES that appeal to the working classes. ARTIFICIAL TEETH receiving special consideration. MATERIAL AND WORKSHOP not being used, can be had at any price. Office 15 King street east, Hamilton.

DR. JAMES F. McDONALD, DENTIST, Grosvenor's Hall, 67 James street north. Telephone 3599.

## MONEY TO LOAN

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON FIRST mortgaged, real estate. Lowest terms. Martin & Martin, 601 Field Building.

\$200,000 LOW INTEREST MONEY. Take our cheap money. Why pay 8% to 10% for loans? We finance furniture, stock and implements, in city and country, and cash notes. See me at Commercial Hotel, Hamilton. Saturdays or Wednesdays, phone 2365. R. H. Tisdale, commissioner in H. C. J.

MONEY TO LOAN—AT LOWEST RATES sums of interest on real estate security in sums to suit borrowers. No commission charged. Apply Lazier & Lazier, Speculator Building.

## MISCELLANEOUS

35 MEN MAY BE ACCOMMODATED NOW with beds, Inc. 91 Merrick.

REMOVAL NOTICE—WENTWORTH CYCLE Works now at 155 James street north, adjoining new armoury.

HIGHST PRICE SECOND-HAND CLOTHING; special price children's clothes. 46 York street.

GENCY FOR BRANTFORD BICYCLES and makers of Wentworth bicycles. 207 James street north, opposite the Drill Hall.

FRANK B. WRIGHT BUYS AND SELLS all kinds of household goods, if you have any to dispose of, drop me a card, 14 and 15 York street.

HASLEWOOD & CO., AUCTIONEERS and Estate Agents, 215 King east.

SEE MISS PARGETER'S FINE STOCK OF hair; one glance will convince you. Fine French, German and English goods; also American. Many fine items, including transformation bangs, jumbo curls, wavy switches, pompadour fronts. Headquarters for theatrical wigs, etc. Remember the place, 107 King street west, above Park.

## PATENTS

PATENTS TRADE MARKS, designs, etc., produced in all countries. John H. Hendry, corner James and Rebecca street. Established 1880.

## PIANO TUNING

M. RAYMOND, PIANO TUNER, (FROM Eng.) John Broadwood & Sons, London (Eng.). Address orders to 131 Hamilton street, east, next door to Mack's Drug Store.

Advertise your Wants in the Times. 10 cents will do the trick.

## HELP WANTED—FEMALE

WOMEN WANTED, STEADY EMPLOYMENT, best wages. Canada Screw Co.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL, NO WASHING. Mrs. Lumusden, 47, Cannon east.

TWO COOKS AND ONE LAUNDRESS required at the hospital for insane. Good wages. Apply to the superintendent.

WANTED—GOOD COOK. APPLY 311 Bay Street, South.

WANTED—NICE BRICK COTTAGE, WITH electric light, in good repair. Address Box 10, Times office.

WANTED—WARM HOUSE, ALL CONVENiences, rent \$14.00, two minutes' walk Osh Elevator Co. Apply 54 Clark avenue.

WANTED—YOUNG LADY OFFICE ASSISTANT, accurate at figures, some knowledge of stenography. Address Box 56, Times.

HOUSEMAID, WANTED, IMMEDIATELY. Apply to Mrs. John Giacco, 272 MacNaught street south.

WANTED—LAUNDRY MAID. APPLY TO Matron, House of Refuge.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—LADY'S SOLID WATCH AND Chain Saturday evening. Monogram on case V. C. W. Case, No. 8325. Reward at C. W. C. W. Case, 101 Times Office.

LOST—A PARCEL CONTAINING A white embroidered silk blouse. Reward. Box 3, Times Office.

LOST, IN VICINITY OF THE MARKET, King or James, one gentleman's slipper. Finder rewarded by returning to Slater Shoe Shop, King street west.

FOR SALE—SMALL OFFICE SAFE. Canadian White Company, Terminal station.

FOR SALE—PIANO, 412 KING WEST.

FOR SALE—NO. 9 COOK STOVE. APPLY 115 Cathcart.

FOR SALE—QUANTITY OF GOOD FIRE and boiler, engine spinning Mills, Salford and Witton.

FOR SALE, SMALL STOVE. APPLY 342 East Ave. North.

FOR SALE—LARGE COOKING RANGE, and boiler, white enameled bedstead, spring and mattress. Enquire at 4 p.m. at 12 Stuart street east.

PIANO BARGAINS—\$300 WILL BUY UP! "Not Nonsense," equal to new, cost three hundred and fifty dollars. Owner leaving the city, must be sold. Address Box 2, Times.

FOR SALE—4-YEAR-OLD HORSE, suitable for family use, thoroughly broken; also buggy and harness. Apply Hammon's Livery, James street south.

BARGAINS IN BICYCLES AND BICYCLE sundries. Moving out, sacrifice sale. Our loss, your gain. Wentworth Cycle Works, 265 King Hill.

FOR SALE—LARGE STOCKED TRADING counter, including all dividends and assets for common stock. Hamilton business; good investment. Apply for further information, 10 Times office.

FOR SALE—LARGE COOKING RANGE, and boiler, white enameled bedstead, spring and mattress. Enquire at 4 p.m. at 12 Stuart street east.

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FOR SALE—LARGE COOKING RANGE, and boiler, white enameled

## THE HAMILTON TIMES

FRIDAY, NOV. 15, 1907.

## TAKES THE PLUNGE.

Mr. Balfour, leader of the Opposition in Great Britain, seems to have decided, after much hesitation and shuffling, to throw his lot with the reactionaries of the Chamberlain school, and yesterday in Birmingham he made public profession of his adherence to Mr. Chapin's resolution in favor of protectionism, stipulating, of course, "that the duties must be small and widespread," and that they "must not increase the burdens of the working classes." Mr. Balfour knows well the natural result of the system to which he has apostasized, and the qualifications of his declaration are very significant. His position might be stated in these words: "I know that protection means reaction and restriction; and that in the ultimate it makes the working masses shoulder the burdens it imposes, therefore I would have very little of it, and I would try to lead the toilers to believe that I am doing my best to minimize the evils it brings to them."

In taking this backward step Mr. Balfour breaks with the London Times and that part of the Unionist party which upholds freedom of trade. What will be the consequence of his defection remains to be seen.

## DON'T IRRITATE WHITNEY'

This is a wicked world, and life would be a sad and dreary waste of thorns and briars, overcast by a dun-colored sky in which hung a very blue sun, were it not for the existence of such specimens of the saving grace of righteousness, ingenuousness and altruism as the little Jack Horners of our two local Tory contemporaries. The Times has dreadfully shocked their delicate sensibilities again by daring to hint at doubts of the Government's firm intention to plant in Hamilton a great technical college to Ontario, founded, equipped and maintained at the expense of the Province. The junior local Tory organ goes further and solemnly warns the Times that its cynical lack of faith in Whitney may induce the Government to punish Tor Hamilton by changing its mind now, giving us the college! It fears the Whitney Government may say: "If we can't get credit for anything we do for Hamilton, why go out of our way to favor such an ungrateful community?" Isn't it sad? And is it to be wondered that the two Tory organs denounce the Times for its temerity in doubt that Whitney is just burning with eagerness to give us this great Provincial Technical College?

When the steal of the Normal College was planned the Spectator was selected to palliate the outrage by making the suggestion that we might get instead a Normal school "and will then have the Technical Institute to the good." It assured us that it was as good as promised, and when Whitney promised a thing it was as good as done." To the clamors against the steal it issued the warning not to object as "it might irritate and annoy the Government." The junior Tory organ pursued a similar course. It was anything to spare the Government annoyance. No thought for Hamilton. If Hamilton's representatives had stood up for our rights, the steal would not have been carried out. They did not. Tory press and Tory members acquiesced.

And now they follow the same course. A big Tory deputation went down and if the Spectator is to be credited—declared that if the Government established the building in Hamilton, the city would equip and maintain a technical school! And then the two Tory organs affect to regard Whitney's Government as treating Hamilton with great generosity, and cry out that if the Grit Times does not cease its cynical expressions of doubt as to Whitney's intentions to give us a great Provincial Technical College! And then the two Tory organs affect to regard Whitney's Government as treating Hamilton with great generosity, and cry out that if the Grit Times does not cease its cynical expressions of doubt as to Whitney's intentions to give us a great Provincial Technical College!

The Times pleads guilty to the Dundas Banner's and the Spectator's charge that we did not try to influence the choice of a candidate by the Wentworth Liberals. What's the punishment for minding one's own business?

The twenty-seven letters and interviews on the problem of pulpwood which recently appeared in the Globe, attracting much attention, have been published in pamphlet form, and will prove to be useful to all desiring to be informed on a subject of present interest to Canadians.

Hon. Dr. Reaume has been obliged to submit to a second operation for the affection of the mouth with which he suffers. He will, on leaving the hospital in Detroit take a few weeks' rest.

Hon. Mr. Lemieux is delighted with the spirit of his reception at Tokio and hopes that his mission will be successful in the adjustment of the Japanese immigration difficulty.

## The Greatest Sacrifice in Prices Hamilton Has Ever Seen

We are after your money Saturday. Thousands of dollars' worth of wanted goods to be sold at about half the ordinary price.

## Great Sale of Men's Underwear and Top Shirts

At 8:30 Saturday morning we put on sale \$3,000 worth of Men's Underwear and Top Shirts, at in some cases less than half the regular selling price.

\$1 to \$1.75 Top Shirts 49c  
Men's Grey and Blue Flannel, Tweed and Jersey Top Shirts, extra heavy, for outdoor work, value \$1.00 and \$1.25, Saturday ..... 49c for ..... 49c

500 Dozen Ladies' 50c and 65c Underwear for 29c

Sharp 8:30 Saturday morning we put on sale 300 dozen Ladies' Heavy Underwear, the same kind that is sold everywhere at 50 and 65c, sale price 29c. No big quantity sold to any one customer.

39c Heavy Ribbed All-Wool Stockings for 15c

25 dozen only Ladies' All-Wool Knit Stockings, heavy rib, size 9½, actual selling value 39c, Saturday morning's price 15c. Only two pairs to any one customer.

5c All-Wool Cashmere Hose 25c

50 dozen to be sold in Ladies' Ware Wool Cashmere Stockings. You will pay 50c for these anywhere. Saturday morning price 25c. Not more than 2 pairs to a customer.

20c White Swiss Spot Muslin 7½c

5,000 yards of fine White Swiss Spot Muslin, pin head dot, and worth in the regular way 20c, Saturday's price ..... 7½c

75c, \$1 and \$1.25 Silks to be Sold at 39c

3,000 yards of Tartan, fancy stripes and checks in Waist Silk, that would sell regular for 75c, Saturday morning price ..... 39c

15c and 17c English Flannelette 9c

1,000 yards English Flannelette, pretty stripes and worth 15 and 17c per yard. Saturday at less than cost price ..... 9c

35c Fancy Ribbons for 10c

50 pieces of Taffeta Ribbon, various design, with pretty border, this ribbon is 4½ inches wide, pure silk and value for 30c, Saturday's special price, 10c, a limit of 5 yards to any one customer.

19c and 25c Wide Ribbons 5c

Just 20 pieces in all plain Taffeta, Marive and Satin Ribbon, from 4½ to 6 inches wide, colors yellow, fawns and browns, these would sell regular at 10 to 25c. Saturday morning price ..... 5c

75c and \$1 Dress Goods for 29c

2,000 yards of this season's Dress Goods, a mixed lot of single pieces, taken from our regular stock in lustres, Tweeds and plain fabrics, ordinary 75c and \$1 value for ..... 29c

\$40 Astrachan Jackets \$20

12 only Ladies' Astrachan Jackets, good range of sizes, a splendid wearing coat, regular \$40, Saturday \$20

\$10 and \$15 Jackets \$5

Saturday we will put on our \$5 table, 50 of the latest styles of ladies' Coats, well made, well lined, good even for regular value \$10 and \$15, Saturday special price ..... \$5

## Homefurnishing Dept.

## Seasonable Bargains for Saturday's Selling

We have just taken delivery of a large shipment of Blankets and Comforters, cleared at a big discount off regular prices. They go on sale Saturday.

\$1.75 Comforters \$1.39

Comforters, made to retail at \$1.75, Saturday ..... \$1.39

\$3 Comforters \$2

Comforters, made to retail at \$3.00, Saturday ..... \$2.00

\$4 Comforters \$3

Comforters, made to retail at \$4.00, Saturday ..... \$3.00

\$4 Blankets \$3.50

Blankets that sell to-day at \$4.00, Saturday ..... \$3.50

\$6 Blankets \$4.50

Blankets of the finest quality, regular \$6.00 value, for ..... \$4.50

\$7 Blankets \$5.95

Blankets that would be cheap at \$7, Saturday ..... \$5.95

\$1 Lace Curtains 75c

Lace Curtains, regular \$1.00 value, Saturday's price ..... 75c

\$1.25 Lace Curtains 99c

Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, 60 inches wide, value \$1.25, Saturday 99c

\$4 Portier Curtains \$3

Portier Curtains, heavy chenille make, regular \$4.00, Saturday ..... \$3.00

\$5.50 Portier Curtains \$4.50

Portier Curtains, in extra heavy chenille, value for \$5.50, for ..... \$4.50

\$3.25 Portier Curtains \$2.49

Portier Curtains, in tapestry, green or crimson, value \$3.25, Saturday ..... \$2.49

Don't forget this fact, that we are offering \$10,000 worth of Furs at half price.

Hon. Dr. Reaume has been obliged to submit to a second operation for the affection of the mouth with which he suffers. He will, on leaving the hospital in Detroit take a few weeks' rest.

Hon. Mr. Lemieux is delighted with the spirit of his reception at Tokio and hopes that his mission will be successful in the adjustment of the Japanese immigration difficulty.

## \$10,000 Worth of Furs Go on Sale at Half Price

Wednesday and Thursday, impense selling days in our Fur Dept. Saturday should be a greater day. We bought a manufacturer's stock at just ½ the ordinary price and to make the sale more successful will offer every piece of our own stock at a big reduction on first price.

## Just a Few Lines to Give You Some Idea of These Fur Bargains

330 Mink Throws for ..... \$20	75.50 Black Coney Stoles with collar ..... \$3.75	812.50 Isabella Fox Stoles ..... \$5
330 Eastern Mink Stoles ..... \$15	815 Astrachan Stoles ..... \$7.50	810 Electric Seal Stoles ..... \$3
825 Eastern Mink Stoles ..... \$12	816 Marmot Throws ..... \$3	810 Electric Stoles ..... \$3
45 Grey Lamb Stoles ..... \$8	812 Marmot Throw ..... \$6	812 Near-seal Stoles ..... \$6
85.50 Black Coney Stoles ..... \$2.75	819 Dyed Squirrel Tie ..... \$0.50	810 Marmot Caperine ..... \$3

## Great Sale of Fur Jackets Saturday

670 Half Persian Jacket ..... \$3.50	440 Marmot Coats ..... \$2.50	820 Bulgarian Lamb Coat ..... \$8
840 Astrachan Jackets ..... \$3.50	820 Black Dog Jacket ..... \$7.50	830 Mink Muffs ..... \$20
840 Near-Seal Jackets ..... \$2.50	820 Bulgarian Lamb Coat ..... \$7.50	830 Marmot Muff ..... \$2

## Extensive Selling in Dress Goods Dept.

Saturday we put on sale 3,000 yards of Dress Goods at two prices, 29c and 50c. This is just about one-half the regular selling price.

75c Panama 59c

45-inch Panama, in blue, light and dark brown, green and black, regularly 75c, for ..... 59c

Dress Goods, Worth Up to \$1. Clearing at 29c

75c Satin Panne 59c

44-inch Satin Panne, red, brown, navy, myrtle, black and cream, 75c, Saturday ..... 59c

75c Voiles 59c

44-inch Voile, in navy, brown, green, cream and black, regularly 75c, for ..... 59c

75c Serges 59c

42-inch Serge, in red, brown, green and black, 75c, for ..... 59c

75c Shepherd's Check 59c

44-inch Shepherd's Checks, in black, white, regularly 75c, for ..... 59c

75c Cashmere 59c

All the leading shades in 6 very fine, grade of French Cashmere, 75c, for ..... 59c

75c Cheviots 59c

46-inch Cheviots, fancy weave, in garnet, navy, brown, green, cream and black, regularly 75c, for ..... 59c

75c Mohair Neck Scarfs

Ladies' Silk Waists, made of China or taffeta silk, variety of different styles, buttoned in front and long sleeves, colors black, white, green, red and brown, worth regular \$4.50, sale price ..... \$2.99

\$4.50 Waists \$2.99

Ladies' Llama wool and mohair Neck Scarves, soft and dainty, in white, cream and black, 2 and 2½ yards, in length, price 75c, \$1 and ..... \$1.35

Black Taffeta 50c

Peau de Soie Silk, in waist lengths of 5 yards, full range of colors, length worth \$2.05, Saturday ..... \$1.35

\$1.50 Crepe de Chine \$1

Silk Crepe de Chine, 44 inches wide, in black, cream, pale blue, pink and grey, good value at \$1.50, Saturday ..... \$1.00

Black Taffeta 50c

One piece only Black Taffeta Silk, special Saturday ..... 50c

Black Taffeta \$1.75

Black Taffeta, Noblesse brand, guaranteed, width 44 inches, Saturday's price ..... \$1.75

Great Sale of Furs

Ten thousand dollars' worth of this season's fashionable makes and styles on Saturday at exactly half the regular retail price.

## The Great Lines for Saturday Furs at Half Price

50 and 65c Underwear ..... 29c

\$1.00 to \$1.50 Heavy Top Shirts 49c

30c Fancy Ribbons ..... 10c

30c Ribbed Stockings ..... 15c

50 and 75c Dress Goods ..... 29c



# THE ALTRUISTIC MISSION OF A MILLIONAIRE...

Samuel Hill's Hobby the Building of Good Roads Throughout the United States.



Samuel Hill  
Who  
Devotes  
His Time  
and  
Mills  
To  
Building  
Good Roads

SAMUEL HILL, "of the United States," is a millionaire with an altruistic mission.

His home is in Seattle, Washington state, but his missionary activities and his eagerness to aid mankind, distribute his helpful efforts over most of the states of the Union, so his friends call him "Samuel Hill, of the United States."

Good roads form Mr. Hill's one great absorbing hobby. No matter whether improved roads are needed in his own state, in Pennsylvania, Ohio or Missouri, he is always ready to devote his time and his means to helping the beneficial work along.

He says he would rather leave behind him a monument of good roads than a prominent record in the United States Senate. He is devoting his life and his fortune to improving the nation's highways.

WHILE Andrew Carnegie builds libraries as monuments to his memory, while John D. Rockefeller and others endow universities and Mrs. Russell Sage is giving away \$70,000,000 for various purposes, Samuel Hill, the college-bred millionaire, husband and lawyer, has devoted his time and fortune to the construction of good country roads throughout the United States, and especially in the state of Washington, where he has established his home.

Schooled in his boyhood under Alexander J. Cassatt, the late president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and in middle life becoming the son-in-law of James J. Hill, builder and master mind of the Great Northern Railway, Samuel Hill has cast aside the mantle of business and taken up the cause of the people—the dwellers in the rural districts.

For years he has been an enthusiastic leader in the good roads movement. Today he is its leading exponent, whose aid and influence are sought and given in every state in the Union.

He gets out of his expenditure of thousands of dollars annually, but the knowledge that he is contributing to the common good and aiding the country's prosperity by encouraging thousands of people to go back to the soil.

#### APPLIES RAILWAY METHODS

Samuel Hill, like his famed father-in-law, James J. Hill, has spent the best years of his life railroading. As president of the Minnesota Eastern, one of the Hill lines, he demonstrated his ability, and that branch of the Great Northern was never more prosperous than under his management.

It is not astonishing, therefore, that in the building of country roads he applies railroad methods.

When James J. Hill started his team of horses to pull and reduce grades that freight may be transported at a more economical rate, Samuel Hill is using his time, money and will in paving the rural districts with a network of solid highways, over which the farmer can haul to market or shipping point, at less expense, many times the amount of grain or produce he piled on his wagon in the days when ruts and bogs occupied the line of travel.

Although a member of twenty-seven clubs, located from New York to Seattle, most of which he finds time to visit every year, Mr. Hill takes more pride in the fact that he is an honorary member of the Farmers' Club of New York than all the others combined.

At present he is about to begin the construction of a \$1,000,000 residence located on one of the most slightly viewpoints in Seattle. But his office, in one of the old-fashioned buildings in the heart of Seattle's business district, would not attract attention.

It consists of one room, with a stenographer's apartment adjoining. Its appointments are simple. On the window facing the street is the plain sign, "Samuel Hill, Lawyer," but it is very rarely that law is discussed within, unless it pertains to good roads or good road legislation.

At one side of this room is an extra desk, occupied by Samuel C. Lancaster, formerly a consulting engineer of Jackson, Tenn., and one of the best good roads experts in the United States.

For years before locating in Seattle, Mr. Lancaster was an authority on this work who was often consulted by the United States secretary of agriculture. It was through this department of the national government that Mr. Hill was brought in touch with the expert and, once determining his qualifications, took him to Washington state at his own expense.

A few months ago Congressman Richmond P. Hobson undertook a campaign to teach the farmers of Alabama, among other things, the benefits of good roads. He first journeyed to Washington, where he sought the advice of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, as to who was the best man to be secured for demonstrating.

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For years before locating in Seattle, Mr. Lancaster

**Allover laces at much less than half price**

FINE new Guipure and Oriental Net Lace Allovers, in many desirable pretty patterns. These are suitable for blouses, whole gowns and trimmings. 23 pieces to select from. Regular \$1 to \$1.95 the yard at 59c and 69c yard.

**Underwear and hosiery sales**

FOR Underwear and Hosiery most women of Hamilton and vicinity depend on The Right House. It is a branch of our business that has grown up, through years of good service and value-giving, to a special place in the community. We show the broadest varieties and always make prices very low. Here are special offerings of wanted kinds at away below even our regular prices. Better make a morning visit if you can.

**Women's \$1 Vests and Drawers at 69c each**

Good, comfortable, warm, all wool satisfaction-giving Underwear for women, knitted to fit perfectly in nice winter weights. Vests have high necks, and long sleeves. Drawers are in closed style and ankle length. Regular \$1 value, Saturday sale price 69c.

**Women's 75c vests at 39c**

These will be on sale in the morning, only, from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., nice fleece-lined qualities of Women's Vests for fall and winter wear. Knitted for comfort to fit perfectly and wear well. All sizes. Regular 75c value, Saturday morning from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 39c each.

**40c stockings at 29c**

Women's black Cashmere Stockings in pure all wool qualities, knitted of soft good-wearing yarns by a reliable English manufacturer and specially purchased by us at a price concession for this sale. The saving is yours to-morrow. Better fill your stocking needs for months to come. It is a great opportunity. Regular 40c quality Saturday sale price 29c the pair.

**Infants' skirtings**

59c, real value 75c  
69c, real value \$1

MORE fresh new White Swiss Frilled Muslin Skirtings, 27 inches wide, for infants' and children's dresses and women's under-skirts. These were secured cheap of a Swiss maker and go on sale for first time to-morrow—great bargains.

**For corset covers**

25c, real value 35c  
39c, real value 50c

THE overproductions and samples of a leading Swiss manufacturer secured much below real worth! Many novel new patterns to select from; heading at top for ribbon inserting. Good qualities muslin and cambric; great bargains.

**Sale of handbags**

95c, reduced from \$2.00  
\$1.89, reduced from \$2.50

A VARIETY of styles and leathers in black, brown, tan, etc. These are in the newest shapes and styles, but are slightly marred from handling. Some of them are less than half price. Some are nicely mounted, others plain.

**\$5, \$16 coats 1.50**

**A morning special**

ON sale from 8:30 a. m. to 11:30 only. Women's Odd Coats in 3/4, short or long lengths; loose, semi or fitted backs; coverts, tweeds, beavers, etc. Seventy-five of them go on sale for the morning only at this ridiculous price for a quick clearance—better come early. Regular \$5 to \$16.50 values. Sale price \$1.50.

**\$3.25 Kid gloves \$2.25 pair**

IMMENSE buying in France of leading glove manufacturers has brought us some phenomenal values this season. For instance, thin fine quality French Kid—soft, elastic and pliable—a real \$3.25 value. Black in 16-button length, fit and style perfect. All day Saturday at \$2.25 the pair.

**\$1.85 cape gloves 59c**

Sizes 5 1/2, 5 3/4 and 6, odd pairs in black or colors, nice qualities, wrist lengths, on sale from 8:30 to 11:30 only, at this price.

**\$1.65 suede gloves \$1.15**

Fine white Suede Gloves in 8-button lengths. Moussquetaire style, regular \$1.65, on sale Saturday morning from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at \$1.15 pair.

**Balance of fancy linens**

THE balance of the special purchase of \$1,000.00 worth of Fancy Linen Pieces go on sale again to-morrow at the same splendid savings at which we offered them to-day. Hundreds of fresh new pieces are in the sale at fully one-third under regular values. Many people are selecting Christmas supplies now.

Doyles, Centres, Covers, Scarfs, Trays, Shams and Tea Cloths in round or square styles, and all sizes, with hemstitched or scalloped edges. Beautiful designs in Irish hand drawn and embroidered work. Regular values 12c to \$1.50. Sale prices 8c to \$1.13.

**Separate skirts \$9, \$9.50**

HANDSOME new plaid Dress Skirts in shades of navy and green. Plaited all around in deep full plaits. Others are in brown and green plaids with two deep folds around bottom. These are very handsome stunning models and fit and hang perfectly. Extra special values at \$9 and \$9.50.

**Children's Knitted toques**

COQUES and sashes to match in the correct shade of red. Knitted of fine pure wool. Each 39c.

Mitts and Gloves to match at 25c, 50c and \$1 the pair.

85c to \$1.00 night gowns for children at 65c  
Good white flannelette for girls of 6 to 10

# THE RIGHT HOUSE

"HAMILTON'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE."

**A remarkable sale of women's winter coats**

WE have secured more of the sample Coats that caused such great enthusiasm last week. These splendid Coats are stylish, practical and much below their regular good values. There are Tweed Coats, Broadcloth Coats and Evening Coats, in every wanted shade. 3/4 and 7/8 lengths. Trimmed with self-strappings, braids, buttons, velvet, etc. The greatest coat sale yet. Don't miss it.

\$12.50, value \$18.50    \$15, value \$20    \$17.50, value \$23.50    \$25, value \$36.50

**\$12.50 coats for \$9 and \$9.50**

Browns, dark fawns and grey tweeds and cheviots, in 45 to 48 inch lengths, some have velvet collars, others stole collars and braided, with cuffs to match. These Coats are warm, smart and nobly, regular value \$12.50, Saturday sale price \$9.00 and \$9.50 each.

**At \$10, \$12 and \$15 each**

Black Coats, in very effective new styles, superior quality beavers, broadcloths and kersies, very neatly finished, with braids, self-strappings, etc., sizes for women and misses, three remarkable values.

**\$12.50 raincoats at \$7.95**

A hundred Raincoats started the sale this morning, a special purchase of a reliable English manufacturer; newest, full, loose back, semi and fitted styles, with plaits and strappings and fancy or velvet collars, superior cravettes, in all wanted shades, regular \$12.50 value, on sale again to-morrow for \$7.95.

THOMAS C. WATKINS

**The bargains below are for to-morrow morning only, come**

THESE bargains listed below will only be on sale between the hours of 8:30 and 11:30 a. m. to-morrow morning. Better make it a point to come early. It will pay you many times over. Note carefully.

**\$5.50 silk underskirts, from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at \$3.95**

Black, Bordeau, navy, fawn, flounces, frills, tucks.

**68c English tapestry carpets, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 49c**

Good patterns and colorings. Your choice all 68c qualities.

**50c to \$1.25 plain and fancy silks, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., 39c yd.**

Good taffeta and tamoline weaves in a wide color range

**25c neck frillings 15c yd., or 5c per collar length 8:30 to 11:30 a. m.**

White, lace, double fluted frill, nice silk finish.

**25c new French veillings, black and colors, 8:30 to 11:30 at 15c yd.**

New becoming styles in a range of plain and dotted muslins.

**5c white Valenciennes laces, from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 2c yard**

Neat patterns and good styles. Regular 4c and 5c the yard.

**75c suiting tweeds, on sale from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 47c**

Nice autumn shades in shadow check effects. 46 inch.

**25c white mercerized vestings, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 15c**

Silky finish in neat spots and floral designs for blouse wear.

**50c new "Louise" leather belts, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 39c**

Black and brown in corded style, handsome gilt buckles

**\$2.25, 8-4 damask table cloths, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at \$1.79**

Fine white pure linen quality in nice designs

**\$2.25 table napkins, size 20 inches, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at \$1.88**

Nice designs on fine quality all linen. Very special.

**32c bleached English sheetings, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 25c yard**

Plain and twill weaves in fine even thread qualities.

**12½c striped English flannelettes, 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at 8½c**

33 inches wide with neat fast colors and pretty stripes

**Sample lace curtains, from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., at half price**

20 sample pairs of slightly soiled Curtains in various qualities

**Odd pieces of neckwear, from 8:30 to 11:30, at about half price**

A great show of styles and designs in many sorts.

**TARIFF REFORM.****BALFOUR MAKES STATEMENT AT BIRMINGHAM MEETING.**

Conservative Platform—Demands Preference, Protection, Broader Basis of Taxation—Leader Declares, However, That Any Duties Imposed Must be Small, and That Raw Material Must be Untouched.

London, Nov. 14.—Mr. A. Balfour aroused tremendous enthusiasm at Birmingham to-day by giving utterance to a speech wherein he disregarded the advice of Times and the wishes of the Unionist free traders, and made a strong declaration on the fiscal question.

After alluding to the absence of the immortal statesman, Joseph Chamberlain, and appealing for the unity of the Conservative party, which may be very difficult to do, he declared that any duties imposed must be small and widespread, not touching raw material, and not increasing the burdens of the working classes.

Mr. Balfour then alluded to the encroachments of Socialism, and outlined the Conservative programme of social reform.

The Conservative Platform.

London, Nov. 14.—At a conference of the Conservative Association to-day Mr. Henry Chaplin moved a resolution suggesting as the basis of the party's constructive policy the broadening of taxation, the safeguarding of productive industries from unfair competition, and a preferential arrangement with the colonies.

Mr. Chaplin said Mr. Balfour had congratulated him on the terms of his resolution, which accurately summarized his (Balfour's) views.

Mr. L. J. Maxe warned the party that if they undertook tariff reform Mr. Lloyd-George would steal their power.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

A vote of sympathy for Mr. Joseph Chamberlain occasioned a scene of extraordinary enthusiasm.

old log cabin donated by Col. Grafton. Last year the ladies of the town secured for the committee \$300, and he thought the gentlemen should go and do likewise, or go further and raise double the amount. Of the committee in charge, S. J. Leonard was chairman, G. C. Wilson treasurer and J. S. Fry secretary.

Ernest Bulder, Jacob Mallett, Thomas Erugh, Wilbert Cowper, S. S. Binkley and Frank Bulder returned on Wednesday evening from their deer hunting expedition to Parry Sound, bringing with them three deer, two fine bucks and a fawn. Mr. Bulder lost two dogs, one an old favorite that had been six times with him on his hunting tours.

The electric power was off here a good part of yesterday owing to a burn out of the electric appliances at the substation. The firemen were called out, but there was little for them to do, as the building, floor, roof and walls are all of cement. The company's energetic action, under no trifling difficulty, had the lights ready for use during the afternoon.

Two of the men mentioned in last night's Times as being cleverly captured by Harry Sayers and Arthur Robson, Howard (Coo) and John Campbell, formerly belonged to Dundas. It was their father who some months ago was found by the Bertam Tool Works. They are suspected of many petty thefts and hold-ups. John recently married into a very respectable Hamilton family.

**HUMMEL CASE REOPENED.**

Mr. W. A. Logie, of Chisholm & Logie, went to Toronto yesterday and secured a reopening of the alimony case of Hummel vs. Hummel, in which, on Wednesday, Mrs. Hummel was given interim alimony against her husband, Gilbert Hummel, of this city. Mr. Hummel's solicitor had not been notified that the case was to be argued on Wednesday, and therefore was not present.

How can I ever hope to win such a proud beauty? "Drop around when men are scarce. She ain't nearly so many units interested. But after the last Imperial Conference no meetings were possible. (Cheers.) If the Conservatives were in power tomorrow their first duty would be the summoning of that conference, which had been so rashly closed. (Great cheering.)

An Indiana judge has ruled that when a woman marries a drunkard she must live with him.

He could not take a better text than

the case came before Justice O'Gorman, in Part I. of the Supreme Court, on Mr. Shearn's motion to vacate an order recently signed by Justice Felt.

This caused quite a stir in the courtroom, with the defense of

**GOULD DIVORCE.****BRITISH CHARGE AGAINST HIS WIFE OF WRONG DOING.**

Attempt Made by Defendant to Have Alleged Prenuptial Confession Introduced—Sensation Promised.

New York, Nov. 14.—Howard Gould, the second son of the late financier, Jay Gould, was unmercifully scored in court to-day by Clarence J. Shearn, counsel for Mrs. Katherine Clemmons-Gould, when he outlined his defense in the divorce action which Mrs. Gould had brought against him.

Mr. Gould, through his attorneys, Nicoll, Anable & Lindsay, declared that his wife had been guilty of misconduct with Col. William F. Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill," some years before their marriage. In support of this defense, Mr. Gould's attorneys wished to take the testimony of Miss Helen Mar, of London, England, who has appeared on the stage and is known as a public reader.

They charged that Mrs. Gould, some twelve years ago, made a confession to Miss Mar that her conduct with Col. Cody had been meretricious and criminal.

Mr. Shearn declared that such a charge coming from a husband who had been living with his wife eight years put the man beneath contempt. He said that it was but a pretense to avoid supporting a wife of whom he had tired. He charged that it was but a matter of dollars and cents, so far as Gould was concerned.

"There certainly could be nothing more revolting to a husband," said Courtland V. Anable, Mr. Gould's counsel, in his argument, "than the discovery that his marriage contract had been brought about by fraud. In the past annulment of marriage has been granted for frauds of this character, but in the practice to-day we cannot set up an annulment as a counter-charge to one for a separation."

The almost world-wide movement to protect and establish forests has reached China, and the first Chinese school of forestry will soon be opened at Moukden. The Chinese empire is usually pointed out as the worst example among modern

**Reduction sale of men's fine all-wo**

**MANAGER FOUGHT.**

DARING BANK ROBBERY AT NA-  
PIERVILLE, QUEBEC.

Mr. Paul Brault, the Manager, and His  
Wife, Overpowered by the Burglars  
—Attempt to force Manager to Open  
Safe Fails.

Montreal, Nov. 14.—Early this morning La Banque de St. Jean at Napierville, Que., was robbed. Mr. Paul Brault, manager, was sound asleep above the bank, when he was awakened and ordered to come down stairs. He awoke to find three masked men and one unmasked facing him with loaded revolvers. At first the manager thought it must be some nightmare, but the shrieks of his wife, who was also awakened, assured him it was no dream. With oath the ruffians bade the woman cease her screaming or they would let daylight into her, and, covering Mr. Brault with their revolvers, ordered him to dress as quickly as possible and lead the way to the bank.

The unfortunate manager was taken by surprise that he could scarcely get into his apparel, and one of his assailants struck him a heavy blow in the jaw. This brought Mr. Brault to himself, and the moment he was dressed he struck out at the nearest burglar and knocked him to the ground. The leader of the gang shouted to his comrades not to shoot or they would kill him and spoil the game, as they required the manager's assistance.

Mr. Brault put up a brave fight until a heavy blow on the head sent him reeling to the floor. They carried him down stairs and gave him three minutes to open the safe. Mr. Brault fumbled at the combination. Then, making the excuse that the loss of blood prevented him from remembering, he was knocked down and carried up stairs again. One man was left to guard him, while the other three blew open the safe with nitro-glycerine and decamped with \$2,400 in bills and over \$600 in gold.

Napierville is midway between Montreal and the United States border, and it is thought the robbers got across the border.

**CROSS BOUNDARY.**

OBJECT OF JAPANESE IN COMING  
TO CANADA.

Japanese Employment Agent at Vancouver Tells of Maps Sold to His Countrymen Showing Unguarded Points  
Commissioner Not Satisfied.

Vancouver, Nov. 14.—"My belief is there is something here that either you or someone else is interested in concealing, and I mean to get at the bottom of it," said Mr. Mackenzie King in response to a statement by K. Ishikawa, the man whose statements last week occasioned the second inquiry. The statements then made were in effect that local Japanese employment companies had agents in Japan, that he himself was a representative of S. Morikawa, head of the immigration company in Japan, and that the Canadian Nippon Supply Company, with offices on Pender street, also had agents in Japan. "That is not true, Mr. Ishikawa is greatly mistaken," came the denial from the Canadian Nippon Supply Company, through its Vice-President, Frederick Nosh, spoken in English. It had to be translated, and Ishikawa modified so many previous statements that he had to be warned of the penalty of perjury.

Nosh said that thousands of Japanese came here in order to reach the United States.

"I have seen maps sold to my countrymen on which were marked points at the boundary line around Blaine and Sumas, and other places, where Japanese could easily cross into the United States."

"There is no fence at the boundary, you know," said Nosh, who formerly was Secretary of the Japanese Consulate in Vancouver.

Editor McConnell, Saturday Sunset, told of an instance of one Japanese brought here from Honolulu under contract and of the recent publication in the local press of a specimen form of contract. Mr. McConnell gave the name of his informant, now in California, but could not give the name of any individual or company whom the commissioner could prosecute for violation of the alien labor act.

Commissioner Mackenzie King to-day created consternation among the Japanese witnesses by declaring that he will report cases to the Attorney-General of deliberate contradiction in evidence and leave it to him to take action against those witnesses for perjury. Japanese who were on the stand in the previous investigation now deny what they said on that occasion under oath.

It transpired to-day that Isokawa has been deposed from the presidency of the Japanese Boarding House Keepers' Union for making the admissions he did at the first enquiry.

**HON. MR. BEAUME ILL.**

Undergoes Another Operation for an Old  
Trouble.

Toronto, Nov. 15.—Word was received in the city yesterday to the effect that Hon. Dr. Beaume, Minister of Public Works, had undergone another operation in a Detroit hospital for the affection in his mouth that has been bothering him for some time. It is stated that the operation was successful, and that the doctor will be able to get around again in a comparatively short time.

At the close of the last session of the Legislature the Cabinet representative of the French-Canadians of the Province was operated upon with considerable success for the same trouble. It is thought that he will now, on being able to leave the hospital, take a complete rest for a few weeks before returning to his duties.

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**HIGH TELEPHONE FINANCE.**

Big Independent Concern Trying to  
Reorganize.

Over Capitalization and Low Rates  
the Trouble.

Another strong lesson in "independent" telephone financing is furnished by the report of the reorganization committee of the United States Independent Telephone Company and the Independent Telephone Securities Company, of Rochester, N. Y. These companies, controlling the Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing Company and the "independent" operating companies at Rochester, Syracuse and Utica, constitute the largest "independent" telephone organization in the world. The United States concern and its underlying organizations have been in hot water financially for many months, and because a number of the best business men of Rochester and vicinity found themselves caught in the financial web, earnest efforts have been made to avert receivership and to reorganize the properties on a plan that would save at least a small percentage of the money originally invested.

Some time ago a committee of twenty-five was appointed to examine the affairs of the companies and if possible bring about a reorganization. Out of this committee of twenty-five evolved a smaller advisory committee and a reorganization committee of three. After many weeks of hard work the advisory committee and the reorganization committee have formulated a plan under which it may be possible for the man who invested \$1,000 in the bonds of the United States Independent Telephone Company, by investing an additional \$200 in cash, to receive for his \$1,200 investment \$200 in bonds and \$400 in stock of a proposed reorganized company. The loan on a \$1,200 investment in the bonds of the United States Company will depend upon the value of the \$400 of stock that it brings in the new company, and the value of this stock of course depends upon the future success of the reorganized concern. The advisory committee says the chances for future success will be excellent if certain things happen, including an advance in the rates of the underlying operating companies. The advisory committee further points out that the operating companies "cannot survive unless they can produce better results than have hitherto been produced."

While it is probable that, under the reorganization plan, the bondholders may get out with a loss of \$1,000 out of \$1,200 invested, there is no chance whatever for the stockholders of either the United States Independent Telephone Company or the Independent Telephone Securities Company to save a penny from the wreck. The advisory committee says: "No rights are given to and no provision is made for the stockholders of either of the existing companies, because there is not even a remote possibility that the foreclosure sales will produce enough to pay the outstanding bonds in full, and unless the bonds are so paid there can be nothing for the stockholders."

The cause for this gigantic failure is the same cause that has brought and is bringing bankruptcy to nearly every large independent telephone enterprise in the United States, viz.: over capitalization and a failure at the outset to provide, through the adoption of reasonable and adequate rate schedules, for revenues sufficient to pay operating, maintenance and general expenses. It is the old game of the "independent" telephone promoter, in which the promoter rakes off the profits of construction and wildcat financial organization at the outset, and leaves the innocent investor to pocket the inevitable losses.—Public Service.

**FRUIT GROWERS.**

ASSOCIATION ELECTED ITS BOARD  
OF DIRECTORS YESTERDAY.

Ontario Fruit-Growers' Association Will Confer With Toronto as to New Market—Old Market Insanitary, Inconvenient and Inadequate.

Toronto, Nov. 15.—Grocers and commission men in Toronto and the fruit-growers in southern Ontario are demanding a new fruit market in this city. Against this is urged the fact that the Grand Trunk Railway System practically controls the present market. These points came up at yesterday afternoon's session of the 48th annual convention of the Fruit-growers of Ontario, after the reading of a paper by Mr. H. Dawson, of Toronto, entitled "The Necessity For an Improved Fruit Market and Terminal Facilities in Toronto." A committee was appointed and will meet with the city representatives to discuss the establishing of the proposed market.

A result of the discussion following the paper, "Express Rates in Relation to the Fruit Industry," by Mr. J. L. Hillborn, of Leamington, is that the Grand Trunk Railway System practically controls the present market. These points came up at yesterday afternoon's session of the 48th annual convention of the Fruit-growers of Ontario, after the reading of a paper by Mr. H. Dawson, of Toronto, entitled "The Necessity For an Improved Fruit Market and Terminal Facilities in Toronto." A committee was appointed and will meet with the city representatives to discuss the establishing of the proposed market.

Kartoom has been at the Zoo almost a year. He was a cute little elephant when he arrived there, and was fed on milk, oatmeal, candy, and other nature-making foods. Being a glutton by nature, he ate everything that came along, and as the Zoo has no physical culture expert for elephants, he put on weight rapidly. His flesh grew much faster than his bones, and a short time ago it was noticed that his legs were not strong enough to bear his weight.

Finally he grew distinctly bow-legged, the deformity being most noticeable in the left hind leg. Dr. Blair determined to cure him. Kartoom objected to being operated on, and it took fifteen men with ropes to throw and hold him. A rope was looped about the injured leg, and one long pull drew the joint into place. Then the keepers kept the baby stretched out while Dr. Blair adjusted the boot.

The election of officers takes place in January.

**DROWNED AT RENFREW.**

Dr. H. Elliott Went Sailing in New Canoe.

Ottawa, Nov. 14.—Dr. H. Elliott, dentist, of Cobden, met death by drowning in the lake at Renfrew on Tuesday evening. He had gone out about 5.30 in the evening on the lake in a new canvas canoe, which he had purchased, and probably not being accustomed to a canoe he upset. During the evening several people heard cries of distress coming from the lake, but no special attention was given them and it is supposed that it was the doctor calling for help.

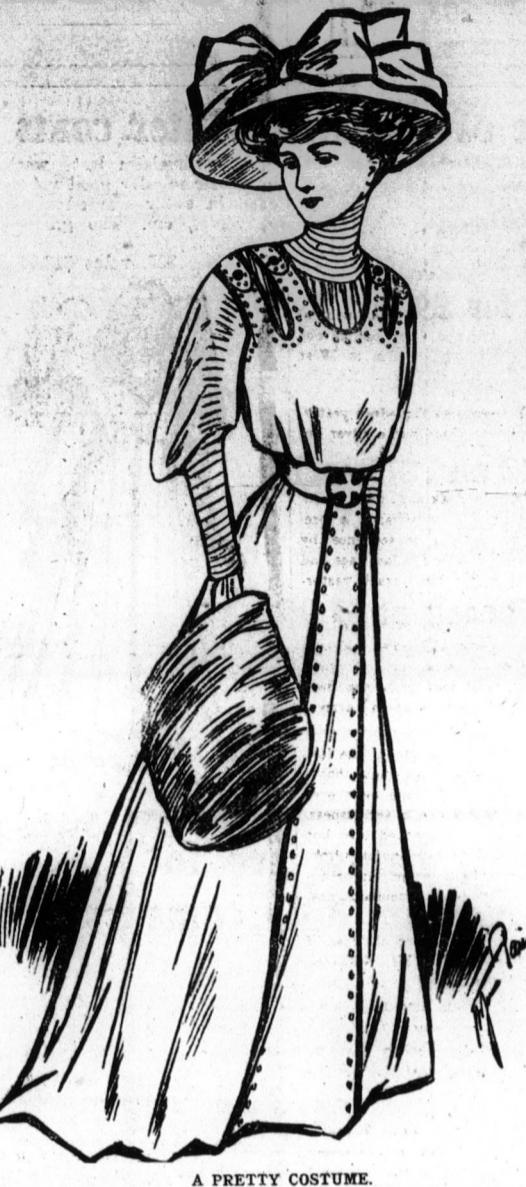
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**The Daily Fashion Hint.**

A PRETTY COSTUME.

**ROOSEVELT KING.**

HON. G. W. ROSS SPEAKS PLAINLY  
AT NEW YORK.

Tells National Founders' Association  
That the United States is a Limited  
Monarchy With an Elected King—  
President Absolute Between Elec-  
tions.

New York, Nov. 14.—Long after midnight on Wednesday, when the members of the National Founders' Association were making merry after their dinner at the Hotel Astor and the reporters had departed to write up the proceedings, there was quite a lively half hour of speech-making, in which President Roosevelt was severely criticized for his continued advocacy of the centralization of power at Washington.

The speech of the evening was made by Hon. George W. Ross, of Toronto, member of the Dominion Senate, who declared that "England is a republic with a hereditary President, while the United States is a limited monarchy with an elected King," and proceeded to prove by examples that his assertion was correct.

Mr. Ross pointed out that the President of the United States is an absolute ruler between elections. On the other hand, he said, according to the governmental arrangement of England and Canada, the real rulers, the Government, can be made to get out by the voice of the people within twenty-four hours.

ELEPHANT A GLUTTON.

Kartoom Ate So Much That He Grew  
Bow-legged.

New York, Nov. 14.—Kartoom, baby elephant at the Bronx Zoo, who had grown so fat that his own weight made him bow-legged, was operated on yesterday by the Dr. Lorenz method to correct the malformation of his left hind leg. The operation was successfully performed by Dr. W. Reid Blair and fifteen keepers.

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**M. LEMIEUX HOPEFUL.**

Delighted With the Reception Accorded  
Him in Tokio.

Tokio, Nov. 14.—Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Canadian Postmaster-General and Minister of Labor, made formal calls at the British Embassy to-day. He expressed himself as delighted with the reception accorded him by the representatives of the Japanese Government, and said he was hopeful that the amicable relations of Canada and Japan would be promoted when he stated the views of his Government.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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GREAT

SPORTING

WORLD

WHAT IS  
GOING  
ON NOWTIGER SECONDS  
AND DUNDAS.Fast Football May Be Expected  
Here To-morrow.

Argonauts Are Confident of Defeating the Senior Tigers at Toronto—A Killing With Summer Cloud at Aqueduct Yesterday.

To-morrow the local lovers of Rugby football will probably have their last opportunity of seeing a game this season, when the Tigers Seconds and the Dundas outfit hook up at the Cricket Grounds for the first of the home and away games to decide which team goes into the final. The game will be worth going a long way to see, for much depends on the result. Both of the teams are considered as good as any playing the game, and are on a par with the senior Inter-Collegiate teams. That one of them will be the Intermediate champion is sure, and the winner of to-morrow's game will have a lead over their opponents, as points will count in deciding the winner of the series. The locals have been putting in a hard week's practice, and are in the pink of shape for a hard, fast game. There will be a slight change in their make-up from the last game, they played with Dundas, and Baldwin the new halfback, who is considered the find of the year, will be put on at centre half most likely, and Nibs Harrison will go to the right half-back. This change in the team will strengthen it wonderfully, as the team has always had to depend on Harrison entirely for all the kicking, and he was consequently a very much watched man. The rest of the team will likely be the same. The Dundas team will be without any new faces, but they will have a slight moving around of some of the players, with an idea of increasing the effectiveness of the players. They have been putting in a hard week's drilling, and are prepared to go the limit. Captain Nelson says there is nothing to it but Dundas.

The decision, which meant the loss of a fortune in wagers to Mr. Williams, was given by Ottawa yesterday. The Dundas team will be without any new faces, but they will have a slight moving around of some of the players, with an idea of increasing the effectiveness of the players. They have been putting in a hard week's drilling, and are prepared to go the limit. Captain Nelson says there is nothing to it but Dundas.

The officials for the Ottawa College-McGill game, Ottawa, to-morrow, are McHugh and Mr. McKeown, of Toronto. McGill suggested these men, and College agreed at once. They have been notified and will likely agree to act.

Peterboro Examiner: Saturday's victory for Peterboro' made the fifteenth championship team upon which Bill Crowley, the manager of the locals, has played, and they are getting no novelty to the well-known players. He is the champion of the cross-country, hockey and Rugby teams, and all of them in Peterboro'.

The band gave an excellent programme of New York's latest popular airs. Tonight is special rate night, and another large crowd is expected.

will have no excuses to offer if Penn beats us. Physically we will be ready."

JUNIORS GETTING READY.

The Hamilton Y. M. C. A. Junior O. R. F. U. team, the late Tiger Cubs, are requested to be on hand at the Cricket grounds in uniform at 1:30 to-morrow. A photograph will be taken of the team and a good practice will be held in preparation for final game in the O. R. F. U. championship, which will be played next Saturday with the winners of the Parkdale Canoe Club and Brookville game, which is being played off in Brookville to-morrow afternoon. Manager Long requests every man to be on time as no stone will remain unturned to put the team in the best possible shape for this last game. This team has lost only one game in four years, that being the last game last year in the championship with Tammany Tigers, Toronto, being defeated the last two minutes by a score of 9-11, a drop kick doing the trick. There will be practices next week, Tuesday and Thursday nights at 7:30 at the Cricket grounds. Also Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All players must be out to keep their place on the team.

As the Seniors are not in the running for the championship it is up to the citizens to support the Intermediate and Junior teams. Both teams have a good chance of winning the championship.

THE SENIORS ARE NOT IN THE RUNNING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE JUNIORS ARE NOT IN THE RUNNING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE INTERMEDIATE TEAM IS IN THE RUNNING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

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## MR. CALLAGHAN IS HOPEFUL.

Thinks Ontario Government Will  
Do Something.

Technical College Talk at School  
Board Meeting.

Ministerial Deputation Present Re  
Night School For Foreigners

There was considerable technical education talk at last night's meeting of the Board of Education. It began when Trustee Lazier asked if the special committee, appointed to interview the Ontario Government in regard to the establishing of a technical college in this city, had a report to make to the board.

Trustee Callaghan, who was leader of the delegation, stated that the Premier and the Minister of Education were deeply impressed by the deputation, and he stated that he had every confidence that the Government will do what is right and just in the matter of recognizing the claims of Hamilton for such a college. In the loss of the Normal College, he said, he thought the people suffered more in the matter of feeling than otherwise. He said he felt the board could take it for granted that the Government will establish a college here.

Chairman Howell remarked that Mr. Lazier would probably be satisfied with that verbal report.

"It is very good, as far as it goes," replied Mr. Lazier.

The Chairman then lectured the board in a mild and kindly way in regard to its inactivity concerning manual training. He referred to the fact that in a number of small cities in Ontario—cities that make no pretence of being ambitious, as Hamilton does—had taken up the matter in a practical way, and he hoped to see the Hamilton Board of Education deal with the question promptly. If the local board established technical classes and showed an active interest in that branch of education, it would be some encouragement for the Government to do something on a large scale here. He said the Government had looked after "agricultural Canada" well, but "industrial Canada" had been neglected. He referred to the fact that both the Manufacturers' Association and organized labor—bodies which were opposed to each other on many matters—had agreed that Canada must provide better technical training for its young men if it is to successfully compete with other countries. Both bodies have asked the Government to do more in the matter.

Our educational system, he said, tends too much to the professions—the office and the counter—there are too many doctors, lawyers, bookkeepers and clerks and not enough good mechanics being turned out. Unfortunately the apprenticeship system has passed away largely, and it is difficult for a young man to get proper training for a trade. What is needed now, he said, are young men who will take pride in their work, and not put forward their best efforts to have the hours of labor shortened and their wages increased. He said the board should take immediate action in regard to the case of Mr. Bailey, who had been engaged until the end of the year, to give instructions in manual training here.

After a short discussion a motion to re-engage Mr. Bailey and appointing a committee to take steps to have manual training classes opened in several of the schools, was passed.

The committee appointed is composed of Messrs. Howell, Armstrong, Allan and Callaghan.

Classes for Foreigners.

Rev. J. K. Unsworth was spokesman of a delegation from the Hamilton Ministerial Association, which asked that night schools be established for adult foreigners in the city who cannot speak English. He said that by teaching them our language and laws, we are helping them to become better citizens.

The Chairman stated that a scheme for the establishing of night classes for adults in the old custom house on Stuart street was being worked out by some New York persons, who were to have been present last night, but who sent word that they could not attend till the next meeting. As Chairman of the board, he had assured the promoters of the scheme of the support of the school trustees. On motion the matter was referred to the Internal Management Committee.

Other Matters.

The secretary of the Teachers' Institute wrote to the board, giving two reasons for not holding the annual convention on the Friday and Saturday following Thanksgiving Day, instead of later in the year, when it is necessary to close the schools for one day. They are:

"1. As Thanksgiving Day is not a fixed date, it would be a most difficult matter to make the necessary arrangements with those taking part from a distance."

"2. The practical results from the various discussions at the convention should be acted upon at the beginning of the school year."

The Chairman congratulated the Building Committee on the improvements made at the Ryerson School. The job, he said, was a creditable one.

He referred to an account for \$1,295 sent by the Board of Works for cement walks and asphalting. He said the estimate made by the City Engineer's department was only \$920.

Trustee Booker complained about the Internal Management Committee dealing with matters that belonged to the Building Committee, and referred to the action in regard to the use of certain schools for the civic nominations and elections. He moved that the request of the City Clerk for these schools be granted, and the motion was carried.

Mr. J. B. Turner, science master at the Collegiate, reported that Dr. Mullin, C. T. Grantham and R. C. Fearnan had made valuable donations to the museum. A vote of thanks to the donors was passed, on motion of Trustee Lazier.

Scarce Money

Calls for close prices. Pants \$1, cardigans 75c, reefers \$3.50, shoes \$1, shirts 50c, underwear 50c, mits and gloves 25c, etc. We want cash. M. Kennedy, 240 James street north.

He who is on horseback no longer knows his own father—Russian.

The Best Store  
For Women Shoppers

# FINCH BROS. STORE NEWS

The Popular  
Saturday  
Shopping Place

## Extraordinary Saturday Buying Opportunities



### \$9 Black Beaver Coats \$5

Also in Frieze Cloth in black only, in  $\frac{3}{4}$  and  $\frac{5}{8}$  lengths, loose full backs, trimmed coat collar and some in strap pleated styles, regular \$9.00, sale price ..... \$5.00

### \$9 Tweed Coats \$5

Smart and stylish new Tweed Coats in  $\frac{3}{4}$  and  $\frac{5}{8}$  lengths, in medium and dark colors, in stripes and overchecks, velvet collars, loose back and semi-fitting styles, braid and velvet trimmed styles in women's and misses' sizes, regular \$9.00, sale price ..... \$5.00

### \$5 Dress Skirts \$3.49

Our \$5.00 line of Women's Dress Skirts is a splendid seller; many say they are equal to any \$6.00 skirt; but we have put a special price on them for Saturday. They are in Venetians, Vicunas, Panamas and Tweeds, and all the latest fashion styles. Some are trimmed; regular \$5.00, Saturday sale price ..... \$3.49

### 75c Long Cashmere Gloves 59c

Women's Fleece Lined Cashmere Gloves, in 2 button "Mousquetaire" style, in shades of brown, tan, navy and black, 18 inches long, worth 75c, sale price 59c

### 45c Ladies' Cashmere Gloves 35c

Women's Silk and Fleece Lined Cashmere Gloves, in white, black, grey, beige and brown, 2 dome wrist length, regular 45c, sale ..... 35c pair

### \$.50 Kid Gloves 89c

Perrin's first quality Kid Gloves in 2 dome wrist length, in shades of mode, grey, white and champagne, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50, sale price ..... 89c

Plain French Broadcloths, Sedan Cloth and a few fancy stripe cloths, in tseseda, green, cadet blue, fawn, navy and prune, and the stripes in tan and golden brown, thoroughly shrunk, with an unspotted finish, very stylish for women's coat suits, 51 to 56 inches wide, regular \$1.50 and \$1.75, Saturday only ..... \$1.19 the yard

### 60c Scotch Plaids 49c

Fancy Embroidered Taffeta, Surah, Tricotine, in dark colors, in fancy blacks and navys and light mixtures, with spots, stripes and fancy plaid, worth \$1.00 to \$1.50 sale at 59, 69, 79 and 89c yard

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# THE REVOLT IN HINDUSTAN

1857 to 1859

Field Marshall Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., is contributing a serial story on "The Revolt in Hindustan, 1857-9," to the London Times. Chapter IV, dealing with Cawnpur, is as follows:

The city of Cawnpur, with a population of 60,000 natives, lies 60 miles northwest of Calcutta, 250 miles southeast of Delhi, and 43 miles southwest of Lucknow. It stands on the right or west bank of the Ganges River, which is navigable for light vessels to the sea, distant 1,000 miles. In May, 1857, the garrison consisted of 60 British artillerymen with six guns, a native cavalry regiment with three native battalions, in all 3,000 Hindostani soldiers, commanded by Major-General Sir Hugh Wheeler. He was an officer of 50 years' distinguished service, and Lawrence wrote to him from Lucknow in the first fortnight of the mutiny: "You are a tower of strength to us at this juncture."

The cantonment stretched over six miles, the jail and magazine being on the river, and the cantonment below it. General Wheeler had the crisis have probably occupied the magazine as a defensive position; but on May 13 he received a reassuring telegram from Agra, and next day a telegraphic order from Calcutta, to prepare accommodation for a European force. He threw up a bank five feet high, and put ten field guns in position around the former hospital barracks of a cavalry regiment, then occupied by some sick soldiers, invalid women and children of the 32nd (Cornwall) Regiment. During the third week of May the general telegraphed favorably and unfavorably day by day as to the chances of a Sepoy rising; and on the 29th he accepted the proffered but treacherous aid of Nana Sahib, who came in from Bithur and took charge of the treasury, with a guard of 300 Marathas and two guns.

Sir Hugh Wheeler thought the Marathas would not combine with the Hindostanis, with whom, being a good linguist, he conversed daily. He fully realized his peril; but apprehensive for the capital of Oudh, he sent back to Lucknow a company of the 32nd, and, on May 31, a company of the 8th Regiment. After it had started in post carts, Sir Hugh learnt that the native cavalry was about to rise, and ordered all non-combatants into the intrenchment. The combatants therein numbered about 300, including 74 invalids, 80 officers, some civilians and a small party of loyal Sepoys. There were some soldiers' wives and 300 half-caste school children, the total being 800 souls. After nightfall on June 1 the Nana met delegates of the cavalry in boat, and arranged the outbreak; and on June 3 the troopers rose, and wounded their senior native officer, who defended the regimental treasure. He was carried inside the intrenchment and killed a few days later by a cannon ball.

The battalions, without harming their white officers, followed the lead of the cavalry regiments, as all the native officers had warned the general they would do. The 53rd held out, however, against the calls to mutiny until Sir Hugh shell-ed their lines, hoping that the fire would cause the Sepoys to hurry off to Delhi. The mutineers plundered the treasury and made one march, when the Nana, conscious as he must have been of his small importance at Delhi under the Emperor, persuaded them to return to Cawnpur, where, after destroying the Europeans, he hoped to reign. On June 6, having been proclaimed Peshwa, he wrote to Sir Hugh announcing his intention of bombarding the intrenchment. The Sepoys were, however, for 48 hours too intent on killing Christians and plundering in the city to do anything else; but by the 11th they had 12 pieces in position, and threw into the intrenchment 39 mortar shells within three hours.

Sir Hugh Wheeler, who was 70 years of age, left the executive command to Captain Moore, and nobly as he carried it out, leading numberless counter-attacks. The ration for the garrison was a handful of flour and split peas, occasionally increased when no horse or dog stayed into the intrenchment. All suffered from thirst, especially the women and children, for the windlass of the only potable well was hammered by grape shot all day, and even by night, when the breaking of the chain was heard, until it was shot away. Then Mr. John McKittrick, of the Bengal civil service, hauled up water 60 feet by hand for the women and children, working thus for a week, until he was killed. The women sucked leather to slay their thirst, but the incessant cries of babies caused many soldiers to give up their lives in obtaining water for the helpless infants. The dry wells were used as burial pits, and bodies of 250 dead were thrown into them. The thatched barrack was soon set on fire by a red-hot shot in it were the sick, the wounded and soldiers' families. Many were burnt before the rescuers, who were pounded by grape shot, could carry them out.

At midnight on June 15-16, Captain Moore with 25 men surprised the mutineers' nearest battery, and bayoneted the gunners, spiked three guns. The Britons ran to the next battery, killed the artillermen, blowing up a 24-pounder and spiking two other guns. Moore left one of the gallant 25 dead, and carried back four wounded. Next day, however, fresh guns were mounted by the rebels, and after a heavy cannonade an assault was delivered on the intrenchments, which the garrison, though it had only one man to guard every 15 yards of frontage, repulsed with such courage as to extort marked admiration from the mutineers.

On the centenary of Plassey, the mutinous cavalry charged the low bank forming the intrenchment at a gallop; but they were repulsed. The Sepoys, gallantly led by a senior native officer of the 1st Regiment, who had sworn to take the intrenchment or perish, came on bravely until their leader fell dead; then the assailants retired, leaving our women having increased the defenders' rate of fire by loading their rifles. At sunset a party of rebels came out, and, saluting, asked for and obtained permission to carry away their dead.

Daily the numbers of the garrison were reduced. The general, returning on June 23 after a three hours' round of the intrenchment, found his son had been killed in a room while sitting with his mother and sisters. On June 25 a letter from the Nana was received offering "all subjects of Queen Victoria unconnected with Lord Dalhousie's acts, who will surrender, a safe passage to Allahabad." Sir Hugh Wheeler, mis-trusting the Nana, was unwilling to treat, but Moore, the indomitable, who had been the life of the defence, urged acceptance of the terms for the sake of the women and children. The Nana and his associates, on receiving a satisfactory reply, arranged for the massacre of all the Christians in the boats which

treated, and next morning carried on an elephant to Mahara Singh's fort. The Mahara Singh protected them for three weeks, and then sent them under escort to join General Havelock's column.

#### Havelock's Victorious March.

On June 30, the day Lucknow was invested by the rebels, Brigadier-General Havelock assumed command at Allahabad from Colonel Neill. Havelock, joining the army in 1815, had become a captain only in 1838, when 43 years old, and a brevet-lieutenant-colonel eight years later. He had seen service in Afghanistan, Burma, the Panjab, and Persia; was a studious soldier, incapable of fear, and a very religious Baptist.

An advanced column of 400 Europeans and 500 natives, with two guns, under Major Renaud, had marched on the evening of June 29th from Allahabad to relieve Cawnpur, and was followed by another force under Havelock. The march of the columns was painful. Soon after the troops under Havelock left Allahabad, rain fell in torrents, and for the first three days but little progress was made. The news that Cawnpur had fallen had been received on the third by a messenger sent by Sir Henry Lawrence from Lucknow. Lawrence ordered Major Renaud to halt, Havelock did the same when Renaud passed on his message; but the Major, anxious to seize Fatphur, said to be held by a few matchlock men only, marched forward before the General came up, and would have been overwhelmed by the rebels, numbering 3,500 men with 12 guns, and concealed infantry was opened on the Christians. Some of the British soldiers returned the fire, while others tried to push off the boats, but all except three remained aground. After the majority of their male passengers were dead, Bala Rao, the Nana's brother, and Tantia Topi, who arranged the details of the massacre, sent troops into the river to kill those still left alive. Two half-caste women were saved, and later married their captors. When the Nana learnt that his plans had been executed, he sent an order to spare the remaining women and children. One hundred and twenty-half-starved people, several wounded, all covered with mud and in rags, for they had given their linen for the wounded, were taken to the Nana, who had them confined in a house.

#### The Escape by Boat.

Two of the three boats which floated off drifted to the northern bank, and all the occupants were shot down by grape and bullets, except 18, who were sent back to the Nana. The radar of the third boat was shot away, and, without oars, it was impossible to keep it in mid-stream. By noon it had drifted out of sight of the Nana's artillery; but the infantry followed it down the bank, and fired whenever the boat got within range. It stranded heavily again at 5 o'clock, when 600 whites, 550 natives, and eight guns, proceeded 17 miles further, and camped four miles from Fatphur.

The 20 mounted volunteers (mainly officers, reconnoitring the town, were chased back from its outskirts, and the rebels advanced boldly, both in front and on the flanks, thinking that Renaud's column only was before them. Havelock, posting 300 infantry in a copse on his front, rested the men until the enemy pressed on so determinedly that the general, sending his guns up in the centre, advanced his whole force and drove the rebels from successive positions, including a barricade on the road through the town, and its garden enclosures, to a position a mile beyond. There Lieutenant Palliser's Oudh Regulars came on an equal body of the 2nd Cavalry, the regiment which led the mutiny and massacre at Cawnpur. Palliser, shouting "Charge!" galloped on, but was followed by three men only. They exchanged blows with the enemy, then lowering their swords called to the irregulars to join them. Just as the Palliser fell off his horse, and the rebels rode at him, his men galloped back, and he must have been killed had not three native officers fought hard to protect him until he remounted, when all fled. Najab Khan, who had just helped to save Palliser's life, fell into a ditch and was killed by three men only. They exchanged blows with the enemy, then lowering their swords called to the irregulars to join them. Just as the Palliser fell off his horse, and the rebels rode at him, his men galloped back, and he must have been killed had not three native officers fought hard to protect him until he remounted, when all fled. Najab Khan, who had just helped to save Palliser's life, fell into a ditch and was killed by three men only. They exchanged blows with the enemy, then lowering their swords called to the irregulars to join them. 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## STORY OF A 'SIBERIAN RETURN'

### Russian Political Criminals Escape From Exile.

I do not know who he is, and it would be indiscreet to say where I met him, but it was about a week ago, writes a Moscow correspondent of the London Evening Standard. By this time he must be safe over the frontier—in Germany, in Switzerland or possibly in London, which is rather in favor of late with those who are not in good odor with the Russian gendarmes. In short, he was a badly wanted "political criminal." He had just returned, without cognizance of the authorities, from an involuntary sojourn in farther Siberia.

In manner he was a gentleman and a man of education and culture. He was possibly a land owner, for his knowledge of country life and agricultural methods was considerable; possibly a university professor, for he spoke with that authority and with that rapid, easy flow of polished verbiage generally confined in Russia to the more worthy of the university graduates. Of course, he was introduced to me by name, but the name properly belonged to a gentleman at Tomsk or Irkutsk, who had lent his passport for the return journey. He made no secret of that, and little need, for the system is now thoroughly well established, perfectly well known to the police, and only succeeds so generally because of the enormous number of "Siberian returns," and possibly a little secret sympathy on the part of the minor official who deals with passports at the police stations.

The following is as much of his story as he thought fit to tell and I find admissible to publish:

"I was arrested in January, 1906, on a charge of complicity in the Moscow rising of the previous December, but there was absolutely no evidence against me, so they did not bother about a trial. You remember the trial of the 'rebels' here? A hundred boys and a few old men, mostly acquitted, none sentenced to death, and very few sentenced to long terms of exile and convict labor. And you remember the evidence—all hearsay and death to us, and only a matter of a little extra chancery correspondence to him, so it works quite smoothly."

"All we kept fairly to the bargain until we reached X—. From there we tramped on and on, losing here and there a party of five or ten, who branched off into the wilds for their several villages. We talked all the time with our guides, the village elders, who are supposed to be responsible for us, and learned all we could about the local conditions of life. About a hundred miles beyond X— the escape began. By this time there were only thirty or forty men left of the 200 who had started from the last centre of civilization together."

"For myself, I simply got up in the night with another comrade, and went out into the village—we always slept at night at a village, quartered in twos and threes on the inhabitants. The guide could not be in two places at once, and if he is too zealous we can always give him plenty to drink. No one refuses drink on there under any circumstances. There is no benevolent Government drink monopoly to supply all you want, and a good glass of vodka is rather prized."

"Well, to cut a long story short, we just hired horses from a villager. I played the role of a timber merchant, and my friend was my steward. I was supposed to have been out in the wilds to inspect a section of forest that I proposed to buy and cut down. This proved a good role in several ways, as the cutting of timber promised work to the villagers, and they were quite interested in us. It was the right time of year for inspecting timber, and I paid well on my way. We met a police official only once before reaching the railway, and as I was at the very moment engaged in hiring men in a village to go to my proposed timber forest next month, he did not pay much attention to me."

"The chief of the prison soon took a bad hatred of me. I was suffering from disease, and with that and the confinement, the wretched food and all that, I nearly went mad. I had put in through the proper channels a perfectly legal demand to be exiled to a spot within reach of medical aid, which most of the places selected for political exiles are not. The chief of prisons knew this and had his revenge on me by sending me off to Siberia before it was possible for my petition to reach St. Petersburg. I was awakened in the dead of night, dragged from my bed protesting, and thrust out of the cell into the corridor as I was."

"The other 'politicals' in the cell protested also, but myself I lost all control and simply raved like a madman at the injustice of the thing. Besides, I was ill and in pain, to say nothing of the state of one's nerves. Outside the cell door were half a dozen soldiers fully armed, with an officer. The officer, fortunately, was an old club acquaintance of mine, and that saved my life. The soldiers began their usual methods of 'taming' a refractory prisoner, but he stopped them. I demanded to see the doctor, but it was all no use. I went off that night in the train for Siberia."

"Have you ever seen the inside of those convict trains? Not with the men in it, at any rate. It was a scorching July, and neither doors nor windows were opened once all the way. The carriage I was in was full, and you know the authorities have a refinement of cruelty nowadays in putting us 'politicals' into the same carriage with the scum of the earth. The filth, the air, the vermin! They are all three inconceivable and indescribable, you must go through it before you can imagine anything like it. There is never a train-load of 'politicals' leaves Moscow without half a dozen men or women in it among the criminal convicts, suffering from disease, and with these, too, you have to live for weeks in close and unavoidable contact."

"How did I escape? Oh, that is only a matter of a little money for incidental expenses. Friends one has everywhere nowadays. All through Siberia the very peasants would do everything they could to show their sympathy with us 'politicals.' The times are changed from those days when your convoy had only to drop a hint that his prisoner was suffering for having attempted the life of the Czar to alienate him from the common feelings of humanity. That horse won't trot any more in Russia; the people know too much."

"The modus operandi of escaping from exile is simple and only requires a little nerve at possibly critical moments. All politicals for exile are sent to little villages of the aborigines—about the lowest savages on earth—in Siberia, in small parties of three or four. The only thing that keeps them there is the distance from home and the impossibility of traversing it without considerable expenditure. So long as you are in the train or passing through towns you are always well guarded by soldiers of the Convoy Commands, or any other that may be at the disposal of the local authorities. They receive their prisoners with a sort of invoice, and must deliver them to the police officer of the succeeding district strictly according to the invoice. But at last you arrive at those waste parts of the earth where it is plain all civilization and authority cease."

"The last representative of authority one sees is the ispravnik (rural policeman) of some townlet on the verge of this waste. In my own case this officer spoke to us plainly, made a bargain with us, and we duly kept it. 'Look here, my friends,' said he, 'there are about two hundred of you for various villages along the road border. Now, from here you'll go on with my police. I haven't more than five men available now—as far as X— which is the limit of my district. After that you will have only village "elders" or their assistants with you to guide each party of you to the

## KNOX LADIES' SALE

### Successful Event Held Yesterday Afternoon and Evening.

A highly successful sale of work and bazaar was conducted yesterday afternoon and evening by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Young Women's Mission Band of Knox Church. It was held in the basement of the church, which was tastefully decorated with flags and other ornaments. There were numerous booths, at which beveries of charming young ladies sold useful and fancy articles. During the evening high tea was served by Mrs. A. Mundell, assisted by many young ladies of the church. The tea was delightful and everyone enjoyed it. During the afternoon and evening a programme of music was presented, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the large crowds which thronged the place. It was reported by the Ladies' Aid Society at the close of the evening that over \$400 had been taken in. The Mission Band workers reported that somewhere in the neighborhood of \$250 had been received from their superiors, from the local governors right away to the St. Petersberg Government, nor the pay on which they have to live, induces them to do more than their bare duty.

When man escapes from the waste places of the earth he carries the first news of himself. It is not until he is safe away that the friendly police receive from headquarters behind them orders to find So-and-So, and then, of course, they set about finding him. But why should they put themselves out of the way to recognize a man without special orders?

The next party of politicals that came along would soon make him regret any playing unfairly in this game. It is life and death to us, and only a matter of a little extra chancery correspondence to him, so it works quite smoothly.

"All we kept fairly to the bargain until we reached X—. From there we tramped on and on, losing here and there a party of five or ten, who branched off into the wilds for their several villages. We talked all the time with our guides, the village elders, who are supposed to be responsible for us, and learned all we could about the local conditions of life. About a hundred miles beyond X— the escape began. By this time there were only thirty or forty men left of the 200 who had started from the last centre of civilization together."

"For myself, I simply got up in the night with another comrade, and went out into the village—we always slept at night at a village, quartered in twos and threes on the inhabitants. The guide could not be in two places at once, and if he is too zealous we can always give him plenty to drink. No one refuses drink on there under any circumstances. There is no benevolent Government drink monopoly to supply all you want, and a good glass of vodka is rather prized."

"Well, to cut a long story short, we just hired horses from a villager. I played the role of a timber merchant, and my friend was my steward. I was supposed to have been out in the wilds to inspect a section of forest that I proposed to buy and cut down. This proved a good role in several ways, as the cutting of timber promised work to the villagers, and they were quite interested in us. It was the right time of year for inspecting timber, and I paid well on my way. We met a police official only once before reaching the railway, and as I was at the very moment engaged in hiring men in a village to go to my proposed timber forest next month, he did not pay much attention to me."

"The chief of the prison soon took a bad hatred of me. I was suffering from disease, and with that and the confinement, the wretched food and all that, I nearly went mad. I had put in through the proper channels a perfectly legal demand to be exiled to a spot within reach of medical aid, which most of the places selected for political exiles are not. The chief of prisons knew this and had his revenge on me by sending me off to Siberia before it was possible for my petition to reach St. Petersburg. I was awakened in the dead of night, dragged from my bed protesting, and thrust out of the cell into the corridor as I was."

"The other 'politicals' in the cell protested also, but myself I lost all control and simply raved like a madman at the injustice of the thing. Besides, I was ill and in pain, to say nothing of the state of one's nerves. Outside the cell door were half a dozen soldiers fully armed, with an officer. The officer, fortunately, was an old club acquaintance of mine, and that saved my life. The soldiers began their usual methods of 'taming' a refractory prisoner, but he stopped them. I demanded to see the doctor, but it was all no use. I went off that night in the train for Siberia."

"Have you ever seen the inside of those convict trains? Not with the men in it, at any rate. It was a scorching July, and neither doors nor windows were opened once all the way. The carriage I was in was full, and you know the authorities have a refinement of cruelty nowadays in putting us 'politicals' into the same carriage with the scum of the earth. The filth, the air, the vermin! They are all three inconceivable and indescribable, you must go through it before you can imagine anything like it. There is never a train-load of 'politicals' leaves Moscow without half a dozen men or women in it among the criminal convicts, suffering from disease, and with these, too, you have to live for weeks in close and unavoidable contact."

village you are destined for. Now I have treated you pretty decently, and I am sure you have no wish to make any trouble for me. If any of you escapes between here and X— I shall get dismissed. I am a married man with a family, and you know what that means in our service. Therefore, if any of you intend to return to Russia, I have only to beg you to put it off until you get out of my district."

"It seems to be the regular understanding there, as long as you do not make trouble for the authorities to return, if you return by the same way. Very often there is only one road, and you must return by it, and if there were not some sort of understanding like this with the police it would be impossible to get back unrecognized. You see, neither the treatment these pounce officers get from their superiors, from the local governors right away to the St. Petersberg Government, nor the pay on which they have to live, induces them to do more than their bare duty.

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"How did I escape? Oh, that is only a matter of a little money for incidental expenses. Friends one has everywhere nowadays. All through Siberia the very peasants would do everything they could to show their sympathy with us 'politicals.' The times are changed from those days when your convoy had only to drop a hint that his prisoner was suffering for having attempted the life of the Czar to alienate him from the common feelings of humanity. That horse won't trot any more in Russia; the people know too much."

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The matinee at the Savoy to-morrow afternoon will make a special bid for the patronage of children, an act that will prove of special interest to the little folks being the Okabe family of Japanese acrobats. The troupe includes two little tots three and four years old, who do some of the most amazing feats apparently with the greatest ease. Of all the sensational work done by the troupe none has met with more enthusiastic applause than the little Japs. The act is gorgeously staged with a magnificent gold embroidered drop on a black velvet background. Leroy and Clapton, with their big laughing hit, "Hogan of the Hammon," and the Meredith sisters whose pretty offering has been meeting with such success, are the other headliners on the good bill, which includes such high-class acts as Philcocks and Reynolds, in a clever German skit, the Sidonias, with a most laughable history; Howell and Scott, funny team of German comedians; Bob Morse, in fifteen minutes of trampology, and Grace Dean, an exceptionally pleasing singer.

Next week's show will feature Louis Simon and Grace Gardner, who have just returned from a most successful tour in the old land. They will be seen presenting their great hit, "The New Coachman," one of the funniest vaudeville skits ever written. The four Lukens will be another strong attraction.

#### A Kindly Act.

Ellen Beach Yaw, the young prima donna, who is to visit Canada shortly, while crossing the Atlantic a few months ago, went forward one day to the ship's bow, that she might better observe the effect of the sun's rays upon the water. To do this it was necessary to pass a number of steerage passengers, coal heavers and servants, mostly Italians, engaged in playing and singing for their own amusement. Upon the approach of the famous singer, these poor people, recognizing her, immediately ceased their music, and made room for her to pass, standing in respectful silence as she did so. Observing this, she addressed them in their own language, the Italian, requesting them not to allow her to distract their diversions, saying she was very fond of their music. On returning, she found them again engaged in playing and singing, in the original, a selection from an Italian opera. Without a moment's hesitation she joined in the singing, and immediately she was engaged in a heart to heart and hand to hand touch with these swarthy sons and daughters of Italy.

Nothing can describe their apparent joy at this sudden good fortune, and as the world-renowned artist finally withdrew, bowing her thanks and acknowledging her gratitude, these joyous creatures filled the air with heart repetitions of their favorite "bravos."

#### At Bennett's Theatre.

For a real high-class vaudeville performance novelty lovers could not wish a better article than the bill at Bennett's this week. The show has been playing to big business all week, and judging by the praiseworthy manner in which those who have seen the performance speak of it, it is meeting with general favor. The Side Show is admittedly the most spectacular and most amusing act of the kind ever seen here, and the eight Bedouin Arabs are in a class by themselves. Their tumbling is alone a sufficient attraction. The other acts are of a variety and excellence which is sure to please.

For next week a number of good acts have been booked, chief among which is Fred Walton's company of pantomime artists. This is a superior act, which comes here to play a special engagement. Others will be Felix and Barry, two of the cleverest artists in vaudeville, who will present their laughable sketch, "The Boy Next Door"; Lind, the greatest female impersonator on the stage; Joe Denning, monologist and singer; the eight Kitamura Japs, and a bunch of other firstraters.

#### The Vitagraph.

The American Vitagraph Company publishes its own programme in tonight's paper, and promises one of the best series of moving pictures yet shown here. The subject, "The Twin Brother's Joke," is exceptionally funny, getting a poor, innocent pastor into many awkward predicaments. His twin brother arranges with several of the congregation to be married at the parsonage at the same time. When they arrive the fun commences. Another subject entitled "The Maniac Juggler," is also of the amusing kind. A laugh every minute is guaranteed. The juggler is seen snatching babies from their carriages and nurses and tossing them into the air as easily as he would handle clubs. Pups are also snatched from passing women on the street and handled in a way disconcerting to their owners. Fruit stands, bakers' wagons, etc., are made use of by the juggler, and some very funny scenes are shown.

#### Miss Holliday's Recital.

There was a good attendance at the song recital given by Miss Gwendolen Holliday, soprano, late of London, Eng., in the Conservatory of Music last evening. The programme presented gave her ample opportunity to display her vocal abilities, which she did to the utmost. Miss Holliday presented a pleasing appearance and her numbers were given with an expression that showed excellent training, under competent teachers. She was delightful in her French numbers, but the recital took in all the classics, from the German and the English composers, and it served to show her versatility. She has splendid control of her voice. Miss Holliday is indeed an acquisition to Hamilton's musical circles.

The recital also served to introduce to the music-loving public of the city a real artist on the violin, Mr. Maurice Poure, a pupil of Cesar Thomson. Mr. Poure is the soloist at the Opera Populaire, Brussels, Belgium, and he fully upheld his reputation as a violinist of high rank. He has thorough command of that difficult instrument, and plays with an ease and assurance that makes him stand out from the ordinary run of violinists. Mr. Poure plays with a breadth and understanding that

him as a master. Canada has certainly produced a great artist in him.

Mr. W. H. Hewlett comes in for special mention for his intelligent, interpretative work at the piano, for both Miss Holliday and Mr. Poure. Mr. Hewlett at no time lets the piano predominate over the soloists, at the same time his playing brings out the beauty of every passage.

Quite a few congratulatory remarks were passed on the Heintzman baby grand piano that was used during the evening. The tone was sweet and resonant, and lent itself well to the singer and the player.

The programme was as follows:

Vivaldi—Sonata in A ..... Handel Vocal—

(a) Intorno all' Dolio mio ..... Cesti  
(b) Una voce poco fa ..... Rossi  
Violin—Andante and Adagio Religioso from Concerto IV. Vieiltemps Vocal—

(a) Where Corals Lie ..... Elgar  
(b) The Dove, and 'Tis June ..... Landor Ronald

(c) Time Was I Roved the Mountains ..... Hermann Loehr  
Violin—Adagio elegiaco ..... Wieniawski Vocal—

(a) Si le bambin ..... Gounod  
(b) Maman dites mad ..... Weicker  
(c) Twilight ..... Nevins  
(d) Dreams ..... H. Waldo Warner  
Violin—Hymne Triomphal ..... Bezzini  
Vocal—

The Temple Bells ..... Amy Woodforde  
My Heart is Sair ..... T. Fineday  
Robin Adair ..... Scotch Mrs

Ben Greet To-morrow.

Seats are now on sale for the performances to be given at the Grand on Saturday afternoon and evening, by the Ben Greet players, who will present "Everyman" at the matinee and "Macbeth" in the evening. Great interest is being manifested in the presentation of



A Scene in "The Mysterious Burglar," which will be presented at the Grand next week.

"Everyman," which was the dramatic sensation of the season when Mr. Greet introduced it to American theatregoers a year or two ago, will be an intellectual treat.

#### Vaudeville by the Pound.

New York Telegraph.—So great has become the supply of vaudeville actors since the United States Amusement Company decided to withdraw from the field that players are now being purchased and sold by weight. At least, a prominent agent declares this to be true.

Imagine William Hammerstein stepping up to the counter in the vaudeville mart and asking for six pounds of James J. Morden at the regular cash discount, or for a hundred-weight of soufflants! Can't you fancy Percy Williams Dickerling for 2,000 pounds of Vesta Victoria on the hoof? And then this conversation between clerk and customer is likely to take place any morning after market is open:

"What's the price of Gus Elen?"  
"Thirty cents a pound."  
"Gimme a quarter of a pound."

#### At the Grand Next Week.

The attraction at the Grand next Tuesday and Wednesday will be "The Mysterious Burglar." This is a thriller and those who like that kind of play are already inquiring for seats.

George Hall, in the new musical vaudeville farce comedy, "I'm Married Now," will be at the Grand next Thursday night. Mr. Hall is well known to regular theatregoers, and may be depended on to give a pleasing performance and on abounding in laughs. He is assisted by singers, dancers and specialty performers. The piece is of the laugh-making order, an entanglement of complications, with but one end in view—to amuse.

Fresh in an entirely new and scenic dress, and with new costumes, comes "The Burglar Master" to the Grand on Saturday of next week. In this season's new edition not only will the stage equipment be entirely new and with the two stars, Gus Weinburg and Ruth White, who were the originals in the leading roles, several old favorites will be seen.

#### Mount Clemens, Mich.

Mount Clemens is famous throughout America as an all-the-year-round health resort, and thousands of people bear testimony to the benefits derived from its mineral waters in cases of rheumatism and kindred diseases. For billions and liver troubles, digestive troubles, neuralgic disorders, general debility, etc., the efficacy of its waters is wonderful. Seventy-five per cent. of rheumatics are cured and many, many, benefited.

Write J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, for handsome descriptive booklet telling you all about it.

#### TO KEEP OPEN.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 15.—The directors of the Jamestown exposition last night adopted a committee report favorable to keeping the exposition open next year, provided \$200,000 can be raised by the

## SALVATION NAVY.

None But Sals to Man the Army's Ships For Immigrants.

London, Nov. 15.—Officials of the Salvation Army immigration department confirm the announcement of the Shipping Gazette that a Salvation Army navy is projected. Mr. Lamb, chief of the department, says Gen. Booth has long looked forward to the Army owning its whole immigration machinery.

The steady flow of emigration under Salvation Army auspices would already make the maintenance of at least one steamer profitable, and there would be no hesitation in increasing the fleet as the traffic increased.

One of the chief features of the scheme is that every ship will be manned throughout by members of the Salvation Army.

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## BOSS BARBERS STATE CASE.

CLAIM RIGHT TO VOICE IN MANAGING THEIR AFFAIRS

And Object to be Termined Non-Union Willing to Have the Fair-Minded Judgment of the Public.

So confident are the boss barbers of the city who have taken a stand on the 11 o'clock rule, that their position is right and will be upheld, that they have decided to go direct to the Trades and Labor Council and present their case. They will wait on that body to-night. They also say they are prepared to submit the question to arbitration, and have made the following statement of their case, and appeal to the public:

Hamilton, Nov. 14, 1907.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir—Kindly allow us space in your valuable paper to place the case of the boss barbers before the public and members of the different trades organizations, and simplest look for a fair and impartial judgment on the justice of our action in the matter.

It is not a matter of wages at stake between the journeymen barbers and bosses, the bone of contention being who shall have the right to look after the business interests of the said shop (such as prices set for work done, hours that the shop shall be kept open, etc.).

Now, Mr. Editor, we resent the name of "non-union" being applied to our shops, as we contend that the Barbers' Union is not a bona fide labor union, as the term is generally understood. We base this assertion on the following reasons:

The journeymen barbers have taken upon themselves the right to draw up a price list for work done by their employers, which the employer has to adopt under penalty of having the union card taken from his shop if he violated any of these rules. We consider that we should have the right to regulate our prices for services rendered the same as other men in business without any dictation from the union. Some time ago the union passed a law closing the shops on holiday mornings, which was a great inconvenience to the public, especially when holidays fall on a Monday, thereby decreasing instead of increasing the earnings of the trade (which would have been in their own interests, as it would have increased their wages).

Now, Mr. Editor, we do not question the right of the journeymen not to work on holiday mornings, but we do contend that they go beyond the bounds of all reason and justice when they say to their employer: You shall not open up your shop and do any work under penalty of having said card taken from your shop.

Now regarding the last rule enacted by the union of closing all shops at 11 p.m. on Saturdays, as we said before, the men have a right to refuse to work after that hour, if they see fit, but they have no right to say: "As soon as we stop work, you have got to do the same," and place us in the unpleasant predicament of refusing to serve our customers who may come in a few minutes past that hour. Besides, conditions are not the same in all parts of the city. For instance, business men and others doing their trading on a Saturday night are detained through their affairs in the centre of the city until quite late, and they depend on being able to reach and get their shaving done at their usual place on their way home, otherwise their trade would be forced to the central shop.

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**EXCESSIVE SPEED.**

VIEWS OF EYE-WITNESSES OF CALEDON WRECK.

Aged Farmer Broke Down—Terrible Sight Too Much for Nerves, and He Begged the Court to Make It Easy for Him.

Prampton, Nov. 14.—Although the evidence adduced at the Assizes here today in the trial of George Hodge and Matthew Grimes on the charge of criminal negligence in connection with the railway wreck at the Horseshoe Curve, near Caledon, on September 3 last, was largely of a technical character, there was one pathetic incident which touched the hearts of everyone in court. A fine old farmer, named Joseph Ferguson, who resides almost immediately opposite the spot where the disaster occurred, was called to give evidence. He was an eye-witness of the calamity, and was one of the first on the scene; but the horrible spectacle of the dead, the wounded, and the wreckage have unnerved him, and he is still suffering from the shock which the sight of the disaster had upon him. During the recital of the story of the accident by Mr. Davidson last night, the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Ferguson completely broke down, and when called to the witness stand this morning he was laboring under some excitement, and at once appealed to the Judge for careful handling as a witness, saying that since the accident he had been suffering from nervous excitement, and in the course of the excitement of giving evidence he might make answers which he did not really mean to. When Mr. Ferguson made his plea for fair treatment, not only the Judge, but counsel for the prosecution and for the defence, were at once sympathetic. The first few questions put by Mr. Davidson as to the speed at which the train was travelling were answered calmly enough by the witness, but immediately counsel asked him some details as to the spectacle after the accident Mr. Ferguson broke into tears.

Allan Van Wyk, section foreman of the track, who was a quarter of a mile from the wreck at the time of the accident, said that his impression of what he saw was that the train was going at an unusual speed, though he could not say that he anticipated disaster. Hugh MacMahon, a farmer, who lives at the top of the hill where the accident occurred, said he was working in a field of oats to the left of the train as it was coming down the incline. He was standing about three or four rods from the track. He had lived at the spot nearly all his life, and when he saw the train approaching it struck him that she was going "pretty lively." He, however, admitted that he had seen trains going as fast.

Mr. T. Mossop, who was working with his men in repairing culverts 570 feet from the scene of the disaster, said he noticed that the train was going too fast, and witness passed a remark to that effect. He had been over the track on his hand-car that morning and found it in very good condition.

In cross-examination, the witness said that if Hodge and Grimes swore that the time of the accident was 9:32, he could not contradict them. He admitted that the curve was a dangerous one and required steady running.

JAMES Galvin, an engineer on the C. P. R., described his practice in regard to running trains down the incline leading to the Horseshoe Curve. At the crest of the hill he would bring the speed down to 20 or 25 miles an hour. There were three curves on this particular point of the route. On the long curve, near Ferguson's house, he always put on a heavy application of the brakes, which he released just as the train entered the "shoe." He had never seen any special instructions to engineers as to the speed of trains going down the hill. The husband, who worked hard, objected, and an unhappy married life resulted.

**Mystery in It.**

So far as the crime itself is concerned, mystery surrounds it. The house, which stands on a corner, is thickly populated. The Kinks live next to the Gaisers and Dr. Singer on the floor below, yet no one in the house heard the fatal shot fired. Mrs. Kink heard what she designates as the slamming of a door at about 2 o'clock, and another woman heard what she thinks was the report of a shot at the same time, but no one else in the building heard the least untoward noise.

Twenty minutes after ten o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Gaiser went into the grocery store of Fred Freischlag at 377 William street to make some purchases. That was the last seen of her alive. At almost the same time

nearby butchershop. Soon after, he approached the main door of the building. His movements are lost until the afternoon, when he was seen at Elliott and Dodge streets.

The woman was entirely nude when

No. 2 Division of the C. P. R., described the duties of conductors and engineers. He said that the conductor had control over the engineer, and with the air valve in every car could bring the train to a standstill irrespective of the engineer. The conductor on the day of the accident told him that he was busy collecting tickets at the time of the disaster, but had no idea that the train was going so fast. The witness produced a bulletin issued on May 4th, 1904, stating that the speed of trains must not exceed 25 miles an hour.

John Fairbairn, a divisional engineer of the C. P. R., said he examined the track on the afternoon of the day of the wreck and found it in the best of condition. He had no hesitation in attributing the cause of the disaster to high speed.

Replying to the judge, the witness said he would risk 40 miles an hour himself round the curve, but not with a passenger train.

Mr. Preston, when shown the photograph of the wrecked engine, also failed to find any trace of the brake shoe, which is alleged to be missing. He added that Hodge told him that he examined his engine at Orangeville and found the brake shoes and everything else intact.

William Brown, who went from Toronto Junction to strip the wrecked engine, could not say whether the whole six brake shoes were found or not, though he was able to account for five of the six. Alfred B. Walker, an engineer, who arrived at the scene of the wreck the same night, stated that he went there out of curiosity and was asked to stay and make a report. He gave a lot of technical evidence, and his examination did not close until 10:30, when the court adjourned.

**The Railroad Over the Andes.**

The road over the Andes which Chile and Argentina are building and which is the last link in the line across South America between the Atlantic and Pacific, is nearing its completion. It is said that the entire line will be open to trade next year. The Andes section of the road begins at Mendoza in Argentina, crosses the Andes through a tunnel four kilometers long and extends to the Chilean town, Los Andes, which has rail connection with the Pacific. Bulletin of the American Geographical Society.

**CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS**

A simple and effective remedy for

**SORE THROATS AND COUGHS**

They combine the germinal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of glycerin and lemon. Your druggist will supply 10 in a package. Manufacturer, Mass Co. Limited Agents, Montreal, Que.

The druggists of Winfield, Kan., have agreed that all drug stores, except one, shall be closed on Sunday, and each drug-store shall have a turn in keeping open.

**HUSBAND FINDS WIFE SHOT DEAD.**

(Continued from page 1.)

Lighting the gas, he looked down on the bed.

**Wife Lay Murdered.**

Underneath the covers, her right arm half extended before her face, lay his wife. Blood covered the pillow, which was also darkened by powder stains. The right temple was splintered, a gaping hole telling the story of the crime. Gaiser rushed into the adjoining flat, where John Klink, jun., lives, calling to him:

"Come in, I want to show you something."

Klink, thinking that Gaiser wanted to show them a storm door they had been discussing the previous night, entered the flat and was confronted by the dead woman.

"See what some ..... has done," remarked Gaiser. Klink ran across the street for Dr. Frey, but when he returned with the physician, Dr. Singer had been called by the husband and had pronounced the woman beyond aid. Then came the police and detectives galore. Assistant Medical Examiner Howland was then called in and gave it as his opinion, judging from the fact that rigor mortis had set in, the woman had been dead about five hours or more. He said that death had been instantaneous.

The husband had in the meantime been taken to the William Street Station, where he was examined as to his movements for the day. He was astoundingly unconcerned and when searched was far more worried over the fact that he would have to turn over \$102.91 to the police than that he was detained on suspicion of murder.

The motive for the crime is unknown as yet. Mrs. Gaiser lived a rather isolated life, so far as her fellow-tenants were concerned. She kept the shades in her flat down nearly all day, seldom, if ever, visited in the house and only spoke to the others when she happened to meet them in the neighboring grocer or butcher shops.

**Visited by Men.**

Tenants in the house declared last evening that she was visited by several men and went out with them, one especially paying her considerable attention. This is the man now suspected of having murdered her. That her husband was aware of some of her doings seems indicated by the repeated quarrels the couple had and which were overheard by the others in the house. An aunt of the dead woman alleged last evening that about a year ago Gaiser beat his wife and blacked her eye and that she sought refuge with the aunt. Gaiser in his statement to the police denied striking his wife, declaring that she had obtained the discolored optic by falling against a bath tub.

He had been over the track on his hand-car that morning and found it in very good condition.

In cross-examination, the witness said that if Hodge and Grimes swore that the time of the accident was 9:32, he could not contradict them. He admitted that the curve was a dangerous one and required steady running.

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**The Foot and Door Trick.**

In his book "Work in Great Cities," the Bishop of London writes: "You have often not only to learn but to practise what may be described as the 'foot and door trick.' It is a ruse to the boot and sometimes hurts the toe; but it consists in rapidly but quickly passing the foot in the moment the door is opened, in order to secure, at any rate, a few minutes' repose." As to what may happen, he writes: "After long hesitation it will be opened by a little girl about half a foot; and then you will hear a distant voice from the washroom at the rear. 'Well, Sally, who is it?' Then Sally will answer at the top of her voice, 'Please, mother, it's religion.' Mind to open, he writes: 'After long hesitation it will be opened by a little girl about half a foot; and then you will hear a distant voice from the washroom at the rear. 'Well, Sally, who is it?' Then Sally will answer at the top of her voice, 'Please, mother, it's religion.' 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**TEA TABLE GOSSIP.**

Roderick McGorick, 23 Cannon street west, has reported to the police the theft of some tools from his house.

The Alexandra Rink will be open three sessions daily next week. This will be a great opportunity for beginners.

Rev. Mr. Williamson, this city, and Rev. Mr. Kettewell, two former pastors of the Paris Methodist Church, assisted at the revival services in that church on Tuesday night.

A. M. Overholts, now of Woodstock, and formerly of the Hamilton Collegiate Institute staff, has been appointed mathematical master of the London Collegiate Institute.

Mr. Barton will give a special lecture in health to boys-to-night, in the Y. M. C. A. Boys wishing complimentary tickets may secure them at Mr. Robinson's Y. M. C. A. office.

William McArthur, Toronto, who was fined in the Police Court yesterday for being drunk on a G. T. R. train from Toronto, reported to the police that his watch was stolen on the eventful journey.

Arrangements are being made to secure special railroad rates for the Paderewski recital in Massey Hall, Toronto, on the 27th inst. Concert tickets may be secured at Nordheimer's, 18 King street west.

The annual oyster supper of the Ancaster Liberal Club will be held next month. As the Town Hall proved too small for the gathering last year, it is proposed to ask the directors of the Curling Rink Co. for the use of the rink for this year's banquet.

Harry Kent, who was run over at Oakville yesterday on the G. T. R. and brought to the City Hospital, where both his legs were amputated, is reported to be still very low, but with a good chance for recovery.

The County Board of the A. O. H. and Divisions I and 2 tendered a reception to Charles J. Foy, Provincial President of the organization, in the C. M. B. Hall last night. Mr. Foy gave an entertaining address on the aims and objects of the order.

Miss Jessie Duncan, returned missionary from Central India, will give an address at the thank-offering meeting of MacNab Street Woman's Foreign Missionary Society on Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock, in the Sunday School room. All ladies interested are welcome.

—20 per cent. off all the latest hats to-morrow at waugh's post-office opposite.

Black or brown cashmere half-hose, two pairs twenty-five cents.

Lined Suede or kid gloves, seventy-five cents to-morrow at waugh's.

**THEY WERE STUNG.****Dog Fanciers Who Dealt With a Pennsylvania J. P.**

Beware of Yankee dog fanciers! That is the advice of City Engineer Barrow, and he ought to know, because he has had experience. Several weeks ago his daughter sent to an owner in Pennsylvania for a St. Bernard dog. She was greatly disappointed when a Great Dane arrived. It was intended first to ship the animal back, but on second thought Mr. Barrow sent for the pedigree, as several dog fanciers declared the Dane a valuable piece of dog flesh. It was a good pedigree that arrived, but unfortunately it was for a lady dog. The matter was placed in the hands of Mr. J. G. Farmer and the dog was shipped back. The former owner refused to accept it; but directed that it be sent to another party. The dog was also turned away from there, and finally the express company took charge of it. Mr. Farmer wrote to the Pennsylvania town instructing a solicitor there to proceed against the dog fancier. The lawyer wrote back saying that the man, who was a justice of the peace, did not have enough to make it worth while taking proceedings against him. Mr. Barrow thought he would have to pay duty again on the dog coming into the country, but the Customs House authorities relieved him of worry on this point.

Mr. Barrow will pay the express charges now and get the dog back.

Mr. A. A. Lees, another local dog fancier, is said to have been tricked, too, by an owner from across the line, from whom he purchased a dog, and there are several others who have had experiences which will make them very cautious in the future.

To-morrow afternoon the Hamilton Gun Club will hold the first of their regular winter series of shoots. The Robertson cup, Dupont shield and Reardon cup will start with to-morrow's shoot. Members competing for the above trophies must shoot at not less than 300 targets; high average to count. It is also the intention to hold merchandise events in connection with the regular shoots.

Brantford Expositor: It is almost a sure thing that Roy Brown will be the manager of the Brantford seven. There is no question about the professional idea thoroughly taking hold in Brantford, and it looks now as if some stellar hockey will be seen this year. Mr. Arthur Burnley, of this city, is Vice-President of the League, and Roy Brown holds a position on the Executive. This city's interests will, therefore, be well protected officially.

**Two Wholesale Clothing Firms**

Offered us 50c. a suit profit to take the whole lot. We said, "No, we want these bargains for our customers, who will surely take advantage of this tremendous sale." We have one line of 100 suits, which are sure worth \$15, which we will sell at \$8.98, another bargain is a pant at \$2.50, well worth \$4. You don't need to be a clothing man to see the big saving. Sale starts Saturday morning.—Fralick & Co., 13 and 15 James street north.

**Boots at Arland's.**

Mr. P. Arland, 6 Market Square and 43 MacNab street north, is advertising in this issue a list of the greatest bargains he has ever offered. He claims that they will be the talk of the city. These fall and winter shoes are the product of reliable manufacturers and the cold spell and great values will fill his store with eager buyers to-morrow. Five hundred pairs of sample shoes for all will be sold at great reduction. Trunks, valises, etc., are in abundant variety.

"All things come to him who waits," quoted the Wise Guy. "Except possibly the weather man's predictions," murmured the Simple Mug.

**THE DOMINION BANK**  
HAMILTON, ONT.  
39 MacNab Street,  
Two Doors North of York St.

**THE DOMINION BANK** have opened a Branch in the City of Hamilton at the above address.

W. K. PEARCE,  
Manager

**THE WEATHER.**

**FORECASTS.** — Moderate variable winds; fair Saturday, northerly winds; fair and colder.

The following is issued by the Department of Marine and Fisheries:

	8 a.m.	Min. Weather.
Calgary	30	20 Clear
Winnipeg	6	4 Clear
Parry Sound	30	24 Cloudy
Toronto	28	26 Cloudy
Ottawa	26	20 Cloudy
Montreal	24	18 Cloudy
Quebec	14	12 Cloudy
Father Point	16	12 Cloudy
Port Arthur	8	6 Clear

**WEATHER NOTES.**

The barometer is high and the weather fine and cold in all parts of the Dominion. It is quite probable that an important disturbance will now develop near the Atlantic coast of the United States.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Forecasts:

Eastern States and Northern New York: Fair to-night. Saturday, cold; slightly warmer in interior; light east to southeast winds.

Western New York: Partly cloudy to-night and Saturday.

Lakes Erie and Ontario: Fresh winds; mostly south to southeast; partly cloudy to-night and Saturday.

The following is the temperature as registered at Park & Parke's drug store:

9 a.m., 34; 12 noon, 38; 2 p.m., 37. Lowest in 24 hours, 23; highest, 38.

**MORE SAVING NEWS.****Right House Announces Big Sale Again To-morrow.**

The saving chances for economical shoppers are indeed wonderful these days at the Thomas C. Watkins' store.

Only a great store with The Right House buying power could offer such remarkable inducements. The throngs of people that have filled The Right House ever since early this morning are proof positive of the superiority of the value and quality inducements of this old reliable establishment. They announce for to-morrow in their big advertisement in to-night's papers a still greater sale. Many fresh lots have been added, bringing the splendid Right House November sale event to the climax of great value-giving.

No wise woman or man will want to miss the bargains.

**Markets and Finance.**

Toronto, noon. Nov. 15, 1907.

Received by A. E. Carpenter.

Bankers Sellers, Buyers.

Commodities 160

Crown 110

Domestic 220

Hamilton 180

Hemp 133

Imperial 205

Merchants 182

Metropolitan 193

Montreal 198

Nova Scotia 278

Royal 220

Southern New 109

Standard 98

Sterling 125

United 132

Western 190

Toronto 240

Traders 208

Bank Telephone 88

Twin City 125

74½ 73½

**The Overcoat Problem**

If you have made up your mind that an Overcoat to cost, say, between \$20 and \$30 is none too good for you, we would like to wrestle with you mentally.

No other store can show you as large a stock of these high-class garments, ready for service, as we can. Big in numbers, varied in models, diversified in weaves, colors and patterns.

If you have made up your mind that an Overcoat at from \$10 to \$15 would about satisfy your needs and purse, we have a mighty strong argument in garments that far more than justify these prices.

Black Beavers, Meltons, Vicunas, Friezes and Covert Cloths, Oxford Grey Meltons, Cheviots and Tweeds, Fancy plaids, stripes and overchecks in cheviots and tweeds.

**OAK HALL**

10 AND 12 JAMES STREET NORTH

COBALT STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD

Private wire to Toronto.

A. E. CARPENTER & CO.

102 KING ST. EAST

HAMILTON

Toronto, Nov. 15—Noon—

Asked Offered.

Abitibi 5 3

Algamated 6 5

Buffalo 1.75 1.00

Colgate Central 24 20

Cobalt Lake 11 9½

Conamas 4 00 3 75

Foster 64½ 60

Green Meehan 17 15

Hudson Bay 165 00

Ker Lake 4.00 2.00

McKin. Dar. Savage 80 75

Nipissing 6 00 5 75

Peterson Lake 14 12½

Red Rock 18 12½

Right of Way 3 50 2 75

Silver Leaf 7½ 7½

Silver Bar 32 29

Silver Queen 71¾ 70

Tremiesing, old stk. 80 75

University 55 51

Western 3.00 1.00

Watts 32

Steamship Arrivals.

Nov. 15.—At Kisssale, from Montreal.

Moscow—At New York, from Naples.

Pretoria—At New York, from Hamburg.

Virginia—At Cape Race, from Hamburg.

Virginia—At Cape Race, from Liverpool.

Empress of China—At Yokohama, from Japan.

Siamese—At Quebec, from Glasgow.

Montezuma—At Quebec, from Antwerp.

San Giorgio—At New York, from Naples.

Pensular—At New York, from Havre.

New Zealand—At New York, from Lisbon.

Cymric—At Queenstown, from New York.

Admiral—At Southampton, from New York.

La Provence—At Havre, from New York.

Le Ara—At Trieste, from New York.

Le Ara—At Trieste, from New York.

**LADIES**

We are going out of the Fur business to make room for our Men's Furnishing business, which is increasing rapidly.

If you intend buying FURS it will pay you to see us before making a purchase.

We are clearing out at ridiculous prices.

**Some Furs Cut in Half**

Near Seal Storm Collar	\$14.00, now	\$7.00