

SAVED HIS LIFE AND \$14,000.

A. C. Lytle Tells of Escape from Two Italian Highwaymen Who Shot His Horse and Filled Himself Full of Buckshot.

Toronto, July 20.—By a superb exhibition pluck, coupled with a lot of very poor shooting on the part of two Italian highwaymen, Mr. A. C. Lytle, of this city, managed yesterday afternoon to save his life and \$14,000 of the Orford Mountain Railway's money, close to the construction works of that railway.

The reports at first sent out from Sherbrooke of the affair were entirely erroneous. Mr. Lytle was only slightly wounded, and not only did the highwaymen not get any of the money, but one of them is already caught and the police are hot after the other and a suspected confederate. It is pretty well known who the Italians were, as only employees of the company could know when Mr. Lytle would start out with the pay bag.

The road is a branch being put in by the C. P. R., and a number of Italians are working on it near the St. Francis River. These men Mr. Lytle started out to pay, having in a big valise \$10,000 in bills, done up in pay envelopes.

What happened is better given in Mr. Lytle's own words, as related by him to The Herald on his arrival in Montreal at noon today.

I and my son J. V. Lytle, were driving along the construction road between Kingsbury and Windsor Mills. On a quiet stretch between two clumps of bushes, we were jogging along when all of a sudden two masked Italians jumped from the bush, one on either side. Each had a shot gun, which they pointed at us and demanded the money.

One seemed to boss the job, and shouted to the other to shoot the horse which he immediately did. It suddenly struck me that now there was only one gun, and he off his guard for a moment. I seized the grip with the money, jumped out and ran for it towards the bush. My son jumped the other way with a smaller satchel of money. He saw the Italian pointing his gun at him and at once dropped into the bushes, the charge going over his head.

"Both Italians then saw I had the big money bag, and started firing at me. But the buggy was between us and gave me a chance, and the first shot went over my head, and I kept running zig zag so as to keep them busy. Then the other fired, and the buckshot struck the money satchel, fairly riddling it, and swinging it

round so hard it knocked me down, while I felt several shot sting in my arm.

SHOT TOOK EFFECT.

"I wasn't much hurt, and jumped up and ran on. I was met by an Italian supply man named Baldsario, who grabbed the satchel and helped me escape. The two highwaymen kept on firing several more shots, and I got several buckshot in my leg and some in the back, while Baldsario got peppered in one leg. After a minute or two, however, they evidently got scared and ran into the bush."

TOOK A LONG CHANCE.

Mr. Lytle admitted that he had taken a pretty long chance in getting away, but remarked that if the Italian had not wasted his charge killing the horse all he and his son could have done would have been to let them get away with the money as they were unarmed.

After the shooting was over Mr. Lytle drove to Richmond, where Dr. Johnson of that place took a number of buck shot out of his arm, and he took this morning's train for Montreal to reassure his wife who is living at 16 Stakley street, and to get rid of the other shot scattered through his person.

Considering the experience he had gone through Mr. Lytle looked remarkably well, although he was very lame from the wounds in his leg, and his arms were covered with surgical bandages. He was met at the station by his wife and son, who were overjoyed to find his hurts so slight, and promptly driven to the hospital. Mr. Lytle said that he lost no time in telephoning to Richmond for assistance, and a squad of constables were soon hot on the trail of the footpads. Already a man who is supposed to have laid the plans has been arrested, and it is expected that the other two, whose identity is pretty well guessed at will soon be caught.

Their names are not known, as the Italians are not identified by names, owing to their complicated nomenclature, but are kept track of by numbers.

Mr. Lytle is an old employee of the C. P. R. in Montreal, and his many friends on the road were as eager to congratulate him on his escape as on the pluck he exhibited in saving the money.

KILLED HER TORMENTER.

A Startling Tragedy in the Town of Ingersoll, Ont.

MRS. KYLE SAYS HE MADE IMPROPER PROPOSALS.

To Protect Herself She Got Her Husband to 300 W a Revolver and Used it Next Day.

Ingersoll, July 18.—Because he persisted in coming to her home and attempting to interrupt the happiness of her life, Mrs. Emeline Kyle, wife of Robt. Kyle, an employee of the Ingersoll Condensing Factory, shot and killed David McGee just outside her house at 7:30 this morning. Three shots were fired from her revolver. The first missed, the others took effect. McGee dropped on the sidewalk after running ten yards and died a moment later.

Mrs. Kyle immediately walked to police headquarters, half a mile from her home, and gave herself up. "I've shot a man," was her exclamation, as she rushed into Chief Wright's office. "He is now lying dead on the road near my house. I'm sorry, but I had to do it. He would not stay away from my home, and to protect myself I was forced to do it."

The chief promptly placed her under arrest, and accompanied by Dr. Neff, Coroner, set out for the scene of the tragedy. Arriving there they viewed the remains of McGee lying on the sidewalk. He had a bullet in his head and another in the shoulder. Death was practically instantaneous. The body was taken to Bartlett's undertaking rooms and prepared for burial. A jury later viewed them and adjourned to meet this evening.

VICTIM A TORONTO MAN.

The murdered man is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John McGee of Toronto, who lived in Ingersoll up to ten years ago. His family are highly respected, but his life was largely a failure. Eight years ago he was sent to Woodstock jail for assaulting Policeman McConnell here. Later he was sent to the Central Prison, Toronto, and a couple of years ago was arrested for abducting a girl in Toronto. He was captured with her at Detroit, and sentenced to a term in prison. One month ago he returned to Ingersoll and has been here ever since. He was out working, and

was frequently to be seen around the Kyle home.

Robert Kyle, husband of the woman who now stands accused of murder, when interviewed, said: "Three weeks ago McGee came to my home. I didn't want him around, but, seeing he was out of work, I gave him food for two weeks. Then he began drinking, and I ordered him away. He used to return while I was at work in the factory. My wife was afraid of him, as he would threaten to smash our windows if she did not let him in the house."

KEPT DOORS LOCKED.

"For the last three days she had kept the doors locked, to keep him out. This morning she opened the doors to wash, and in less than fifteen minutes after I left for work McGee appeared. My wife tells me she told him to leave. He didn't go. She got a revolver off the dresser and fired at him as he entered the door. The bullet missed him and he ran out on the walk. My wife went to the door and told him to go on. He began to return. She fired twice again and he dropped. I borrowed the revolver last Wednesday from Superintendent Knight, of our factory, that my wife might defend herself. I feared the fellow, as he had been drinking."

Both Kyle and his wife are well thought of here. They have no family. The scene of the tragedy is a neatly kept frame house on the western outskirts of the town. At noon Mrs. Kyle was remanded on the charge of murder. Both the accused and the murdered man were about thirty-five years of age.

THE INQUEST.

The Town Hall was crowded to the doors tonight when the inquest on the death of McGee was opened. The affair has created intense interest in the town, and until nearly midnight the large gathering sweltered in the

building listening to the evidence and awaiting the verdict of the Coroner's jury. Magee was known either personally or by reputation to nearly everyone in Ingersoll. This is the home of his younger days, and by those who knew him at that time he was regarded as a desperate character. Public sentiment from the first has been with Mrs. Kyle. Several witnesses were called at the inquest, the principal one being Mrs. Kyle, who told a straightforward story of the trouble that she had with Magee. Magee, according to the evidence, had been in town for upwards of three weeks. In days past he knew Robert Kyle, the husband of the woman who did the shooting, intimately, and it was on invitation from him that Magee first went to the Kyle home. He was a welcome guest at first, but in a very short time he began to appear there regularly at meal times and at other times in an intoxicated condition.

THREATS OF POISON.

Mrs. Kyle testified that he had abused her, made improper proposals to her, and made threats that he would burn the house and place Paris green in the well. He was told to stay away, but he persisted in visiting the house during the absence of Mr. Kyle. He had so terrorized Mrs. Kyle and a young lady, Miss Whitman, who met Magee some months ago in Berlin, and who chanced to meet him here, and whom he introduced over a week ago to Mrs. Kyle, that they at times had to lock themselves in the house. Finally Mr. Kyle complained to the police of Magee's conduct.

THE REVOLVER USED.

Regarding the revolver with which Mrs. Kyle committed the deed, the fact was established that it was borrowed yesterday by Mr. Kyle. She had requested him to secure a weapon of some kind for her, that she might frighten Magee away. The revolver was a .32-calibre self-action, and contained four cartridges when handed to Mrs. Kyle, and one of these she exploded shortly after receiving the weapon and the other three she fired this morning. Regarding the tragedy Mrs. Kyle testified that Magee unceremoniously entered her house about 7:15 o'clock this morning, she and Miss Whitman were at the breakfast table when he entered, and they did not see him until he was in the dining-room. She at once ordered him to leave the house, and he stepped towards a door at the west side. She followed him and he turned on her, striking her several blows in the face and chest. She finally pushed him through the door and turned the key. He appeared at the kitchen door, and she slammed it in his face. He, however, soon attempted to again enter the house through a kitchen window and it was then that she secured the revolver.

RAN, BUT CAME BACK.

Magee was partly through the window when she fired a couple of random shots to frighten him. Magee ran from the premises eastward on Frederick street, and Mrs. Kyle stepped into the yard and very shortly saw Magee returning towards the house. She called to him again, and as he advanced fired and he fell to the sidewalk. After sending for her husband, who is employed at the St. Charles Condensing Factory, nearly opposite the house, and giving instructions that a doctor be telephoned for, Mrs. Kyle proceeded to the police station and gave herself up. Robert Kyle and Miss Whitman both gave evidence corroborative in the main of that of Mrs. Kyle. Miss Whitman did not see the actual shooting. Having been frightened when Magee first entered the house, she ran to a neighbor's place.

In summing up the evidence Coroner Neff, pointed out that the jury must either bring in a verdict of murder, manslaughter or justifiable homicide.

DID NOT WILFULLY KILL.

The jury was out one hour and five minutes, and returned a verdict "that David Magee came to his death from a wound in his head, caused by a bullet fired from a revolver in the hands of Mrs. E. Kyle, and that the said Mrs. E. Kyle did not wilfully kill the said David Magee, but fired the revolver in order to frighten him away."

Subsequently Mrs. Kyle was taken before Police Magistrate Morrison, when the charge of murder was read, but on advice of her counsel, Mr. J. H. Hegler, she did not plead, but was remanded to Woodstock jail until Monday, the 24th inst., at 2 o'clock, when she will appear for preliminary hearing.

YOU MAY HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE.

If your back aches and you suffer from dragging pains it is an evidence of diseased kidneys. Get Ferrozone at once and take it regularly. Ferrozone makes kidney sufferers feel better at once. "I was bothered a great deal with my kidneys last year," writes S. G. Denton of Everett, "but got quick relief from Ferrozone. My trouble manifested itself by pain in the back, dull heavy feeling and constant headache. I quite recovered after using a few boxes of Ferrozone, which has given me more strength and better health than I ever had before. I can recommend Ferrozone as a positive cure. Price 50c. at all druggists."

Of all the peoples of Europe the French have the fewest children and the Irish the most. The average French family numbers 3.3 persons, and the average Irish family 5.2. In England the average is 4.8. The Spanish and Russian closely approach the Irish. In contrast to the French in Europe, the French in Canada are the most prolific race in Christendom.

Justwed—Do you know old man, I don't spend so much money now as I did before I was married?

Mooney—How's that?

Justwed—Well, I don't have it to spend.

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.



Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—itsaved her life. As Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

NOT HIS FAULT.

The company had not long risen from dinner and the gentlemen were taking a quiet afternoon stroll. Two old fellows were discussing the degeneration of the times. One was a plain-spoken old farmer, who was very apt to take things literally, and the other a retired merchant.

"I tell you what it is," said the old merchant; "the young fellows of the present day have not got either the mental or physical stamina that they should have. There was that young fellow who sat opposite you today, I'm sure he's got nothing in him."

"Nothing in him! By Jove, you surely didn't see him eat! Why, he had three helpings of roast beef, two of fowl, one of each of the four puddings, and I don't know what beside. If he's got nothing in him it's not his fault."

THE SCOURGE OF CONSUMPTION.

Thousands are Dying—If Tired, Languid or Run Down Get Protection Before Too Late.

No child, man or woman is safe from consumption unless their blood is pure, rich and nourishing. Allow the blood to become thin, and immediately the whole system grows weak. The lungs are deprived of resting power and the ever present tubercular bacilli develop.

The most positive protection against consumption is Ferrozone, which restores the blood to full strength. Weak organs are instantly strengthened. Worn out tissues are rebuilt. New life is given to the lungs and all danger of consumption is destroyed.

Mrs. J. E. Richardson, Manotick, Ont., tells as follows of her enormous gain in health from Ferrozone: "For two years I was not well. I was thin and anaemic. Towards spring I fell into a condition of nervous exhaustion. A dead tiredness hung over me like a load of lead. Household work of any kind I simply couldn't do. A bad cough developed that worried me greatly for I thought that it might be tubercular. When I first read of Ferrozone I was convinced that it was good. I took it regularly for eight weeks and the change in my condition was wonderful. My cheeks filled out and became clear and rosy. I gained eight lbs., and now am as strong and vigorous as possible."

Ferrozone feeds, nourishes and tones up the body, sends the thrill and vim of robust health from head to foot—makes you feel better at once. Won't you use Ferrozone? Price, 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

There is a railway over the Egyptian desert which runs for forty-five miles in a straight line, but this is beaten by one in Australia. The railway from Nyngan to Bourke, in New South Wales, runs over a plain quite level for 126 miles in a mathematically straight line. There is hardly an embankment, not one curve, and only three very slight elevations.

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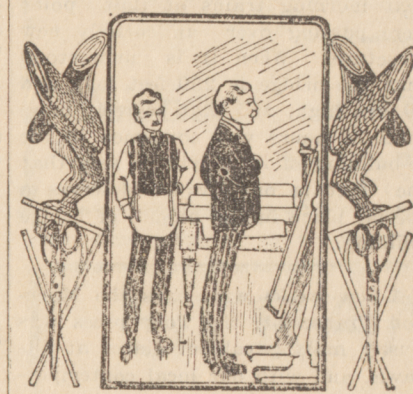
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I have in stock all the latest in checks and stripes to choose from. Also a very fine line of Serges.

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Beginning with SATURDAY, April 1st, LUCY & CO. will give away with every cash purchase of a Man's or Boys' Suit of Clothes, a good Stem Wind Watch, guaranteed for one year. Don't fail to examine their stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Grips, etc., etc. Sale to continue while the Watches last, at

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Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.

LINDSAY

Wishes to inform the public that

Ice Cream Parlor

In his new Restaurant has been opened for the season. It is located up stairs and is reached by a separate entrance. Lunches of all kinds will be served here in addition to the most delicious Ice Cream and temperance drinks.

Lindsay's Restaurant is located on King street, and is the largest and best in the city. Anything you can't get at LINDSAY'S in the eatable line must be out of season.

Home-made Cooking fresh every day.

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Hot dinners served daily at eleven o'clock, a. m. Lunches at all hours day and night.

Cold Meats always on hand, sliced to order.

All kinds of Fruit in season. Parties forgetting to secure their groceries or meats from the regular dealer can always buy them at Lindsay's. Lindsay serves breakfast at six o'clock every morning.

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Includes some very pretty and stylish designs.

Ordered work specially attended to

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