

THE DAILY NEWS

Formerly The Prince Rupert Optimist

THE WEATHER
Twenty-four hours ending 5 a.m.,
Aug. 3.
MAX. TEMP. MIN. TEMP. BAR. IN. RAIN
62.5 50.0 30.011 .02

NEXT MAILS
Relative to 1911
City of Seattle, Sunday, 9 a.m.
FOR NORTH
City of Seattle, Sunday, 11 p.m.
VICTORIA, B. C.

VOL. II, NO. 174 PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1911. PRICE FIVE CENTS

DOMINION GOVERNMENT TO PREPARE VOTERS LISTS

SAILOR WAS DROWNED AT THE WHARF LAST NIGHT

Joe Hallerhan of the Vadsø, Fell Overboard in the Darkness—Dead Body Was Found Floating Close by this Morning—Was a Native of Newfoundland.

In the darkness of last night, Joe Hallerhan, a deckhand on the steamer Vadsø, fell overboard from his vessel while she lay at the wharf and was drowned. His dead body was picked up several hours later by members of the crew. The unfortunate man was about 35 years of age, and a native of Newfoundland. He is unmarried. His body which is now in charge of Hayner Brothers will be interred in Garden City tomorrow. It appears that the deceased was in company with some of his friends had been up town last night. When he returned he was

BIG VESSEL IN DISTRESS

Ship Sent to Assistance of Barque Big Bonanza Near Cape Mudge.

(Canadian Press Despatch) Victoria, Aug. 4.—The tug Lorne, Captain Cutler, has received wireless orders to proceed to the assistance of the bark Big Bonanza which is reported flying distress signals at Oyster Bay to the north of Cape Mudge. She is in tow of the tug Pioneer with seven feet of water in her hold. The Bonanza has seemingly struck the northern waters badly damaged.

POISONED BY FOOD

Sad Death of Geo. S. McLaren of Seattle

(Canadian Press Despatch) Seattle, Aug. 4.—George S. McLaren, 33 years old, one of the leading business men here, died last night from ptomaine poisoning by eating canned mushrooms while at dinner at Tacoma on Tuesday night.

It has been agreed by the Vancouver and Terrace clubs that in the event of the teams being tied at the end of the season a series of two matches shall be played, the total number of goals to count.

PUGET SOUND FISHERS ARE CATCHING STRANGE SPECIES

Are Sunfish and Harracouta, Flying Fish and Fish of Many Bright Colors.—It is Believed an Ocean Earthquake Has Driven Them There.

Victoria, Aug. 4.—Swarms of tropical fish of all shapes and colors have been coming into the nets of the Puget Sound fishermen during the last few days, to the great surprise of the men. It is believed that there is a general westward drift of fish of the Pacific Ocean, probably caused by earthquakes shaking up and changing the topography of the floor of the seas, thereby compelling the finny creatures to migrate to localities heretofore free of the strangers.

Species of fish that are known to abound only in the water off western Mexico, Southern California, and in the vicinity of the Hawaiian Islands have been caught in the nets of Puget Sound fishermen in the past four days. This strange visitation has aroused wide comment in fish dealers' circles, many arguing that changing ocean currents are changing the temperature of the North Pacific, enabling fish from the sunny zone to live further north. Others believe that earthquakes that recently shook California has caused the fish to migrate because of freight.

Rare sunfish and barracouta usually found only in the south seas were caught in nets this week. Fish with bright colors and queer shapes have been exhibited at all fish dealers. A sunfish wider than its long, with a peculiar blunt nose, was caught near Seattle. Southern flying fish and species of shark were brought up by salmon nets near Anacortes.

SALVED THE SPOKANE

Wrecked Vessel is Towed From Seymour Narrows to Seattle

Seattle, Aug. 3.—Broken, bruised and blackened by the waters of Seymour Narrows, where she was wrecked a month ago, the steamer Spokane has been safely towed to Seattle by the British tug Salvor. She was partially propelled by her own steam.

The picture was in contrast to her departure from this port three days before the wreck, when the decks were aflutter with waving handkerchiefs, light hearts and fond good byes as the gangplank was withdrawn and when the glint of the lights in her stern port holes cast dancing shadows on the rippling tide.

Aviator Injured

St. Louis, Aug. 4.—(Special)—Aviator Kearney fell from a height of 500 feet with his biplane last evening and is dangerously injured.

The police court case in which the woman Gypsy Hamilton of Despair Avenue again figures, came up in the court room today at 2 p.m. Case proceeding.

SUICIDE ON OCEAN LINER

Second Engineer Ferguson of Steamer Lonsdale Cut His Throat and Died.

(Canadian Press Despatch) Victoria, Aug. 4.—A tragedy took place on board the Canada-Mexican liner Lonsdale which arrived last night from Santa Cruz. Second Engineer P. M. Ferguson, 31 years old, cut his throat on July 23rd and died six hours later when the vessel was hurrying to Mazatlan for assistance. The purser placed six stitches in the man's throat with sail needle in a desperate effort to save the man's life. He was buried at sea.

Investigation Afoot

Rumor, yes, and rather more than rumor hath it that a stringent investigation is to be conducted regarding this morning's pyrotechnical display at the Central Hotel. A certain active alderman will take a principal part in the business. Alderman Douglas is active on waterworks questions. Others are active about fire.

HAYTI IN THROES OF REVOLUTION

President Simon has Fled a Cruiser, Leaving General Firmin in Possession.

(Canadian Press Despatch) Port au Prince, Aug. 4.—The revolution in Hayti has triumphed. President Simon fled from the capital today and took refuge on board a Haytian cruiser. On all sides the capital is invested by the followers of General Firmin, one of the revolutionary leaders. The city is in the hands of a committee of safety. There is no general disorder and the foreign powers have not landed blue-jackets.

As the aged President was embarking there was a clash in which his chamberlain, Deputy Brin and five persons were killed and his daughter and six others were wounded.

North Yakima, Wash., Aug. 4.—William McKearney was killed late today by William O'Neill, his cell mate in the city jail. O'Neill first strangled his victim then stabbed him with a steel fork. Both were under arrest on a charge of intoxication.

WHALES CONSORT WITH SUBMARINES

Officers of "Narwhal" Report That Big Fish Fear Them Not.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 4.—The officers and crews of two of the submarines of the Atlantic fleet said today they have learned that whales are not the least afraid of the underwater warships. Whales have been reported off Block Island several times this summer, and last Wednesday during the naval war game the men in the submarines Narwhal and Salmon had personal experiences with the big fish.

Early in the morning the Narwhal, when off Block Island, met a whale and the fish accompanied the boat for several miles. Just before dusk that day the Salmon when off No Man's Land had much the same experience. The big fish evidently mistook the submarines for one of their own kind.

To watch The News want ads is to know your chances for finding a better job.

SENKLER THE CHOICE OF VANCOUVER LIBERALS

It is Reported that Convention also Designated Judge McInnes for Comox-Atlin and Hon. Wm. Templeman for Victoria—News of the Campaign.

(Canadian Press Despatch) Vancouver, Aug. 4.—At the Liberal nomination meeting held last night Harry Senkler, K. C., was the unanimous choice of the convention to contest the riding in the forthcoming election. Hugh Gilmour, ex-M. P. P., was also nominated, but withdrew his nomination in favor of Mr. Senkler.

McInnes and Templeman

It is reported that Judge McInnes was nominated by the Liberals as the choice of the convention for Comox-Atlin, and Hon. William Templeman for Victoria. The official Conservative candi-

dates are not known yet, as the nominating convention has not been called.

Quebec Campaign Starts

Montreal.—The first shot in the campaign in Quebec will be fired at Three Rivers on Saturday when the Nationalists will hold a mass meeting.

Laurier to Speak

(Canadian Press Despatch) Ottawa, Aug. 4.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier has decided to open the federal campaign with a meeting on August 15th at Simcoe, the county town of Norfolk.

TREATY IS SIGNED

Another Great Step Taken Towards World Peace

(Canadian Press Despatch) Washington, Aug. 4.—The general arbitration treaties between the United States, Great Britain and France were signed today.

"The best place to keep dynamite is in a blacksmith's shop as near the forge as possible," said Jim Rogers after the bang this morning.

"Sure thing," replied Frank Moley. "All the best opinions in the city this morning concur about it. Nothing could be more effective."

DYNAMITE IN SMITHY DOES HAVOC DOWN TOWN

Spark Fell on Store of Seventy-five Sticks with Detonators.—Shack Blew Up in Sheet of Flame.—C. Londstrom and Helper Escaped Alive.—Thousand Dollar Broken Glass Bill for Second Avenue and Seventh Street.—Central Hotel a Wreck.

At nine forty-five this morning the little blacksmith shack on Seventh street and Second avenue between the old school house and the Central Hotel echoed to the tinkle of the hammers as Charlie Londstrom with his assistant were welding a chain. At nine forty-six by the clock in the Central Hotel breakfast room you literally could not tell that smithy from a hole in the ground. Seventy-five sticks of dynamite together with a number of detonators and a single spark from the anvil did the trick. Hardly a whole pane of glass remains in the entire district yet by the most wonderful good fortune, no one was killed, and there is not even a bad cut from shattered glass to record.

Powder in Smithy

In the grimy old powder case in the farthest corner of the smithy the seventy-five sticks of dynamite had been placed by some Solomon. The blacksmith himself had intended to have the case removed, but familiarity breeds contempt, and he didn't. His escape with his Swedish assistant this morning was a miracle and nothing else. He just caught a glimpse of a spark floating airily towards the powder case, saw it settle, and then dragging at his companion's shoulder dashed out of the shack and sped down street. Close on his heels came the Swede, and as the men ran the terrific explosion thundered out. High in the air streamed up a sheet of livid flame, a huge puff of smoke, and a thousand planks, bits of lumber, small rocks, nails, hammers, and shattered fragments of the forge. All around crashed, splintered and tinkled the shattered panes of half a thousand windows.

In a rain of falling fragments the men reached safety.

Like an Earthquake

Passing along Second avenue were W. Sims, Jack McLennan and Jim Mackenzie. Jack had his rifle in his hand. They were going to the wharf, and were just abreast of the smithy when it suddenly soared aloft. "It was an awful shock," said W. Sims to the Daily News man. "The whole ground shook. It was just as if someone came and lifted up us from behind." Others described the shock as "Like an earthquake."

Fire Followed

Instantly after the shock fire broke out in the old schoolhouse. The roof caught, and blazed up. W. Unwin, himself a fire hall call-man was on the scene and rang in the alarm from Box 9, at the same time getting the standing hose line run out from Second avenue and Sixth street corner. The small hose reel was on the spot a minute or so ahead of the red auto car hose which took the rough grade well. Chief McInnis was on the job with half

the shaving lather still on his face. The fire was out in a few moments.

Central Hotel Wrecked

By far the most damage was done to the Central Hotel. Every window on the north and east sides of the building was shattered, and the breakfast room was thrown into utter disorder, and strewn with glass. Tables were overturned, large wall mirrors flung down, and the clock hurled into the room from the wall. It registered the instant of the concussion 9.46 as it lay stopped on the floor. No one in the breakfast room was hurt, but many of the ladies there are suffering from the alarm and shock.

Blown Out of Bed

In the upper bedrooms windows were all shattered, curtains rent, and dressing tables disordered. In the bedroom nearest to the smithy Ted Quinn was asleep at the moment of the explosion. He was awakened by the thump of his head on the floor. The sudden jar to the big building just at that corner had simply jerked him out of bed. With relief his friends greeted him coming hurriedly down stairs with his most cherished possessions, a bundle of papers and a bullderm bag held firmly in his untrembling hand.

Plank Pierced Wall

Driven by a huge arrow by the force of the explosion, a plank shot across to the old "Optimist" building and slanted edgewise through the wall where it sticks firmly. J. C. McLennan's home, the nearest house to the smithy is badly damaged outside shingles stripped off, and windows gone.

Will Prepare Voter's List.

(Special to Daily News) Ottawa, Aug. 4.—The Dominion Government has practically decided to make the voters lists for British Columbia, the conditions there being similar to the cities of Winnipeg and Brandon, no lists having been prepared within the past year.

PRETTY ACTRESS MISTAKEN FOR BOLD COUNTERFEITER

Miss Mack of the Honeymoon Trail Handed Over Wad of Real Bills in the Play, and Went Shopping With Some "Stage Money."

Deinty little Drena Mack, "Premier Singing Comedienne," with The Honeymoon Trail, has been on the stage since early childhood, and during her career has met with many and varied experiences.

One of the best of her stories is about the way she was almost mistaken for a counterfeiter in a Minneapolis store last Christmas owing to her going out shopping with some "stage money" in mistake for the real goods. The mistake originated from the fact that Miss Mack has two handbags, one of which she uses for the street and the other for the stage. In the latter she carries a wad of "stage money" which she uses in the action of the play.

At the matinee Miss Mack got the bags mixed. She handed over a wad of two hundred dollars in real money to Jack Westerman, who promptly threw it on one side, and then went out shopping with the "green goods." When it came to settling the bill, she waited a long time for the change. She was anxious to get back to the theatre for the evening performance, and her taxi was waiting.

In a few minutes a severe looking man appeared and in a hard, unsympathetic voice asked Miss Mack where she got that bill.

Quite surprised, the young lady asked him what was wrong with it. When she was told that it was a very bad cheap counterfeit,

she indignantly offered another bill from the same roll, which was more than Mr. Store Manager could stand; and Miss Mack was asked to come up to the office. Then the truth dawned on her. She tried to explain, but all her talk was received with suspicion, and when she told the store manager she would run right over to the theatre and find her real money, he calmly informed her that he would send an officer with her. Miss Mack asked permission to phone her husband, Mr. Harry Cleveland, and after a little delay succeeded in finding him at the hotel.

"Hello," says Miss Mack. "Is that you Harry?"

"Yes," came the reply. "Well, come down to this department store quick. I'm held up here for trying to pass some of that old stage money, and say, send someone over to the theatre right away and see if my real money can be found."

"Well, I'll be —" said Harry as Miss Mack hung up the receiver.

On going to the theatre Harry found the roll of real bills where Mr. Westerman had thrown it in the property room; then he hurried to the store, bailed Miss Mack out, and explained the situation satisfactorily to the manager.

"But, s'y," said Miss Mack, "I want to know why you went to the theatre first," and Harry is trying to explain it yet.