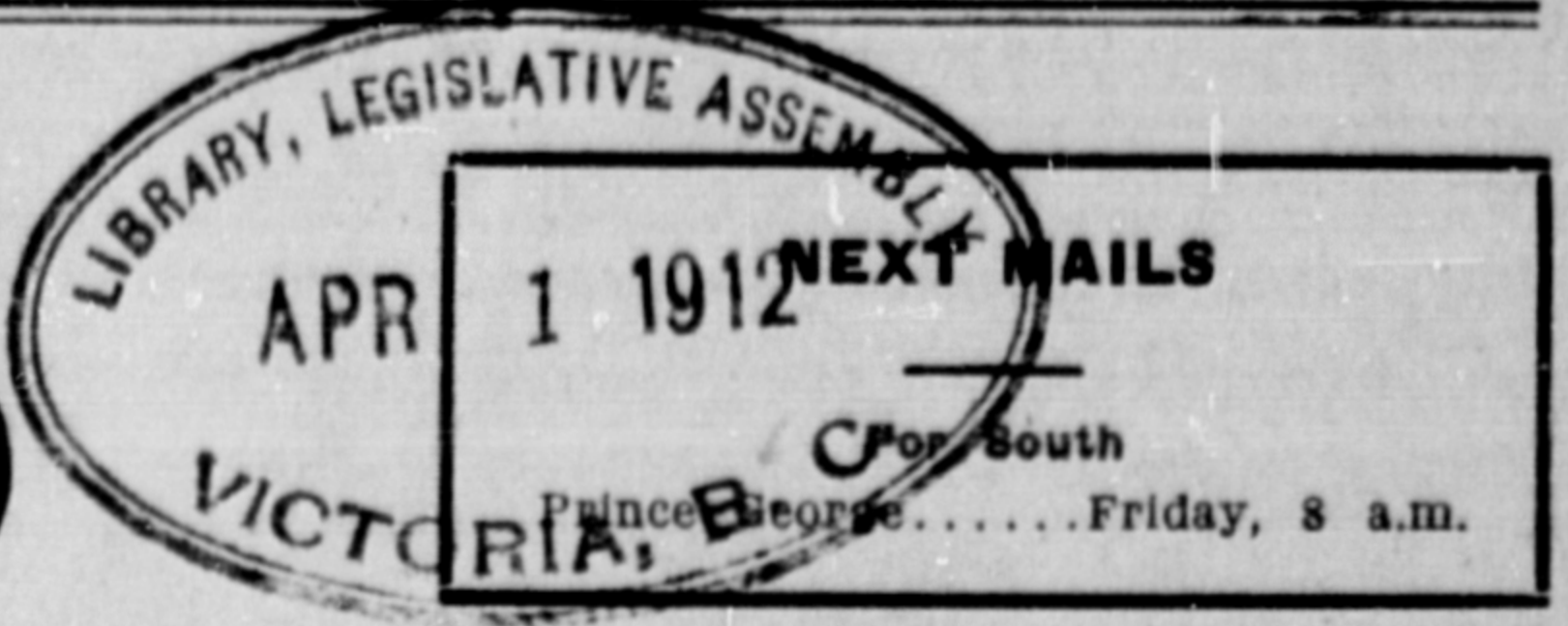


RESOLVED:-- That we, the Independent Voters of Prince Rupert, Irrespective of Party Ties and Affiliations, Hereby Judge Ourselves to Vote Against Ring-Rule and to This End Loyal Support the Candidacy of ALEX. M. MANSON.--Signed by Nearly All the Resident Property Owners and Ratepayers of the City

THE DAILY NEWS

Formerly The Prince Rupert Optimist



VOL. III, NO. 73 PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1912. PRICE FIVE CENTS

FRENCH FOX'S TAIL CAUGHT IN CONSERVATIVE MACHINE

GOES TO MEETING OF FRENCH LIBERALS AND TRIES TO PERSUADE THEM THAT POLITICAL BOBTAILS ARE THE FASHION NOW.

The feature of the meeting of French-Canadian supporters of Alex. M. Manson last night was the appearance there of D. Segouin as a supporter of William Manson. Segouin has been a leading Liberal and it was he who drew up the address on behalf of the French speaking people of Prince Rupert to Sir Wilfrid Laurier when that great statesman visited this city, and Mr. Segouin had the honor of presenting this address. His appearance last night on the opposite side of politics therefore caused a ripple of derisive amusement. Thomas Trotter presided and Frank Angers, who was one of the prominent speakers in the Duncan Ross campaign, both in French and English, was the first speaker. The old Optimist building was filled with French speaking voters, and after a few words of introduction in English, Mr. Angers spoke in French and

clearly defined the issues of the day, being frequently applauded. Then he addressed himself to Mr. Segouin, whom, he had reason to believe, had been of the side of William Manson for very nearly three weeks. It reminded him of La Fontaine's fable of the sly fox raiding a hen roost who got caught in a trap and had his tail cut off. This elicited a great burst of laughter. Mr. Angers went on to tell the balance of the fable, how the fox, feeling ashamed and humiliated at the loss of his noble appendage, called a conference of foxes to persuade them all to have their tails cut off. He asked what good it was, for it trailed in the dust, got caught in the briars and hindered their speed. One old fox got behind the speaker and at once observed: "No wonder you ask us to cut off our tails

(Continued on Page 4.)

Final Liberal Rally

WEDNESDAY NIGHT
EMPRESS THEATRE

Everybody Invited. Opposition Candidates Especially Invited

THREE MILLION WORKERS STILL IDLE IN OLD COUNTRY

Miners and Owners Are Both Stubborn and Refuse to Make Any Concessions---Many Thousands Dependent on Charity to Keep From Starving With Settlement as Remote as Ever--- Coal Higher in Newcastle Than in London

(Special to Daily News.)

London, March 26.—The twenty-fifth day of the national coal strike ended last night with over three million workers idle. Many thousands are dependent upon charity to keep them from starving. Every manufacturing district in the land is undergoing a throttling and a settlement is apparently as remote as ever.

Sanguine expectations were high at the beginning of yesterday that the joint conference of miners and owners, dramatically summoned by the Premier, would

reach an agreement that would end the strike; but these were replaced by the gloomiest of forebodings when it was learned that no joint conference had been held.

For two and a half hours Premier Asquith and his colleagues labored with the owners and for four hours and a half with the miners' executive, but failed so completely to secure concessions from either which would afford a basis for agreement that it was found inadvisable to bring the disputants together again. The only announcement given out was: "Conference adjourned until tomorrow."

Coal has reached famine prices and especially in the north of England, where they are higher than at London as the merchants in the metropolis had large reserves when the strike began. At Newcastle the price of coal is more than \$20 per ton. At Dover bunker coal is selling at \$15 per ton. One colliery in Yorkshire, which had on hand a stock of 200,000 tons, sold to the Cunard Company 50,000 tons at 34 shillings (\$8.50) pit price. This coal is usually 10 shillings per ton. This colliery is now offering more steam coal in Sheffield at 40 shilling pit price.

LITTLE FEET THAT STRAY

Small Boys Selling papers in the Danger District Will Be Looked After, Warned and Punished for Going There.

That the police commission with the City Solicitor and Chief of Police shall consider and take action regarding the habit of small boys in this city in selling papers in the segregated area is the result of a motion by Alderman Douglas in council last night. The subject was brought up by Alderman Bullock-Webster. It was agreed by the Council that this evil exists, but the Mayor said that the Empire did not go down there with his sanction. Alderman Morrissey vouched for the Daily News, as he had spoken in this matter, and Alderman Dybala showed that the Vancouver and Victoria papers were chiefly taken down there by boys.

FIRE HALL APPOINTMENT

Fred V. Clark's Application Referred to Committee.

Fred V. Clark has applied for the post of fireman, with special respect to the duty of letting the water department know when pressure is needed. There was some discussion over this appointment, the matter being eventually referred to the Fire and Water committee.

By Lightning Freighter.

The Henriette is bringing the first shipment of sidewalk lumber to the city from the Lester David Co. of Ocean Falls, according to a wireless message received last night by the City Clerk.

BOARD—Strictly tariff

committees now represented by The Mack Realty & Insurance Co., The Insurance People, 2nd ave and if

WHERE YOU WILL VOTE THURSDAY

Particulars of the Polling Place and Deputies with Their Assistants for the Forthcoming Election in Prince Rupert.

This morning Returning Officer Ed. D. Clarke announces the polling place and arrangement of booths, with officers in charge of them, for election day, Thursday, 28th inst. John Flewin, Port Simpson, is appointed election clerk.

The polling place will be on Second avenue, on the north side, between First and Second streets, in the building formerly occupied by Messrs. Flexman & Browne.

There will be six booths, alphabetically arranged as follows:

A to C—Harry Daggett, deputy returning officer; Thomas Stewart, election clerk.

D to G—Peter McLachlan, deputy returning officer; John Wynne, election clerk.

H to L—Dan McInnes, deputy returning officer; G. J. Cameron, election clerk.

M to O—Harry Birch, deputy returning officer; William L. Swan, election clerk.

N to S—Ralph Tyson, deputy returning officer; H. S. Herbert, election clerk.

T to Z—James McNeil, deputy returning officer; Fred V. Clark, election clerk.

Polls open at 8 a. m. and close at 7 p. m.

ACCIDENTS—The only complete protection is a policy with the Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, the largest casualty insurance company in the world. The Mack Realty & Insurance Co., Agents.

Soak It to Him.

Ald. Douglas was overheard saying "I can put the starch into him," outside the city hall in the sunshine this afternoon. "Go to it! He needs all you can give him," was the obvious reply.

LOT HUNT LAST NIGHT BY LANTERN LIGHT

Hair-Raising Adventures of Three Bold Speculators in Prince Rupert Real Estate---Earlier Than Early Birds

Sides are shaking in real estate circles today over the story of the adventures of three prospective lot purchasers who sallied forth in the twilight dim yesterday armed with a lantern to size up the qualities of a certain lot reached by way of Lover's Lane, across Hays Creek. The more to locate each other. None of them are in the hospital, however.

The trio reached the long bridge across the creek all right on their outward journey, and once well into the uncleared park area, they lit up their lantern and commenced their lot hunt. They located the lot stakes

and sized up that lot all right but on the way back the party got separated. Parted from each other and from the lantern bearer, two members of the party floundered about amongst the stumps and muskeg trying to follow the gleam of the rapidly disappearing lantern man. They heard him yell that he had found the trail, then he yelled that he hadn't. Then he and the lantern disappeared.

Where he got to neither of his companions knew till the small hours afterwards. They heard a growling and pawing in the bush behind them, and scuttled head over heels in opposite directions

dreading the presence of a grizzly bear. By a miracle both together they reached the bridge again, and got back to plankways and safety. Not so the intrepid lantern bearer. He as it turned out got extinguished in a sloop of muskeg, dragged himself out and took a wrong direction, struck the creek at a place where it was waist deep, waded across, and fell into a wilderness of devil's club. Torn, tattered, wet, and with a black eye, he at last reached the city believing his comrades worse lost than he was. Not until late did the re-union take place to the tune of "never no more."

BUT WE'RE ON THE WAY.

"I will venture to say, gentlemen, that the city clerk does not know what we are doing, and I don't know myself what we are doing. Will somebody please give us a motion and then we can know how to act."—Mayor Newton last night.

DIVISIONAL POINT

Smithers Is Selected Instead of Tete Jaune Cache

Winnipeg, March 26.—The G. T.P. has decided to abandon Tete Jaune Cache as the first divisional point west of Fitzhugh, on account of the shallow water, and will select Smithers, B.C., instead.

Alex. M. Manson is a man. You can always get a definite answer from him.

VOTE FOR A. MANSON

A man of force, a fearless fighter and is morally clean. He has excellent ability and is endowed with a genius for organization and leadership. As a university student he graduated with first class honors, was foremost in all college campaigns, gaining the appellation of "The Watch Dog of the Constitution." In his profession as a lawyer he stands high and is destined for a brilliant career.

Indoor Baseball.

Quill Drivers vs. Crescents at the Auditorium tonight (Tuesday). Game called at 8:15 sharp. Admission 25 cents. Skating after the game.

Best room in town at Savoy.

CHELOHSIN STRANDED.

Steamer Chelohsin this morning ran aground high and dry in the slough near Dominion cannery, Skeena River. It is expected that she will float at high tide and may be expected to arrive here at midnight.

BIG FIRE IN TORONTO

Half Million Dollars Damage to Tram Company Premises

(Special to Daily News.)

Toronto, March 26.—Fire yesterday afternoon did damage to the extent of half a million dollars, chiefly to the street railway company's premises. Five firemen were injured.

By intimidation and threats the McBride-Bowser government through the funkies, Silent Bill, expects to carry this election in Skeena district.

"NO WHITE MEN NEED APPLY" SEEMS ONE OF WILLIAM'S SLOGANS

SILENT ONE HAS NOT DONE A THING REGARDING THE INROADS JAPANESE ARE MAKING ON THE FISHERIES OF THIS DISTRICT.

"How is it," asks an old time salmon fisherman of the British Columbia coast, "that when I came to Rivers Inlet as salmon fisher nine years ago, there were seven hundred and fifty white men engaged in salmon fishing? In those days there were only about thirty Japs altogether in that district. Today there are at least seven hundred and fifty Japs and only about forty white men, if that many. How does it come about?"

Over on the Conservative committee rooms could be read emblazoned the legend "Manson and a White B. C." But the provincial powers, whose bidding William Manson does, have had plenty of time to show their color in this respect, and the color has kept a beautiful Oriental yellow. Provincial fishing licenses by the score to be made out in Japanese names have been sent from Victoria to the can-

neries men, and scores upon scores of Japs from Vancouver and Victoria have poured along the coast to hold these licenses. "No white man need apply" might well have been the motto of the canneries all along the coast, for if any solitary white man sought to fish he would have to take a fishing license under a Jaanese name. There are instances of this having actually been done.

There are instances, too, of white fisherman in pursuit of their calling for the canneries employing them, having to retreat from British Columbian bays under the muzzles of scores of Japanese rifles because they sought to anchor in those bays to eat their breakfast. When did the Jap become Lord of the Bays of B.C. and why asks every honest white fisherman? Wm. Manson's placards may whine "White B.C." till the honest winds of B.C. tear them to rags but what has he DONE about it?

To the Voters of Skeena:

The Liberals of the Skeena district are in this fight as a protest against the McBride-Bowser administration, in that:

Settlement of the land is being held back by the selling of Crown lands to speculators, and the impossibility of finding out what land is still open for pre-emption.

The credit of the province has been pledged to build railways which parallel other roads, while the northern portion of the province with its vast resources only awaiting railway facilities to develop them is left almost entirely unprovided for.

The government has alienated large areas of the timber of this district, disposing of one of our most valuable assets, and does not return adequate improvements for the money received, but has squandered it for the purpose of making itself secure politically.

The present system of taxation is onerous and unjust. The control of the police and license commissioners in the hands of the Attorney General is used for political ends.

The civil service has been seduced and has become the most contemptible of all political machines.

The election has been forced on the country without any necessity of the same and without sufficient notice being given.

No audit of the public accounts has been made. The Liberals of the Skeena district believe that the justice of their cause will appeal to every independent voter and are not trying to obtain votes with either cigars or beer, nor do they consider it necessary, in order to secure YOUR support, to hire conveyances to drive you to the poll. IT'S UP TO YOU.

PRINCE ALBERT HITS A SHOAL

Was Leaving Victoria Harbor with Cargo of Lumber for Building the Big Doughty Cannery at Alford Bay, Near Skidegate.

Victoria, March 26.—The steamer Prince Albert of the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamship line hit a shoal when leaving Victoria harbor this afternoon and returned to be surveyed. Captain Mc Kenzie states the steamer is not leaking. The Prince Albert has a cargo of lumber for building a large cannery at Alford Bay, Queen Charlotte Islands.

The licenses system of British Columbia is maintained solely as a vote making machine.

...LIBERAL HEADQUARTERS...

The Alex. M. Manson Campaign Committee have leased the Old Optimist Building on Second Ave., for the campaign

All friends of Good Government cordially invited

PRINCE RUPERT TWENTY MINUTES AGO

That French Fox who lost his tail in the Ring machine may possibly recover. What a pity Dr. Clayton could not commandeer a government boat to Stewart. Several strangers have arrived who may prove Ring voters on Thursday. Tired of discussing the larger civic affairs, the Council is now playing bumbledom. Maybe the Mayor "didn't know what he was doing" when he switched to the Silent One. Small boys have their work cut out dodging aldermen today.