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KEW BEACH LOT FOR SALE

One hundred feet frontage on west side, above Queen. \$16.50 per foot for quick cash sale.

H. H. WILLIAMS & CO. 38 King Street East.

Senate Reading Room Jan 12-14 1912 SENATE P O

PROBS: Mostly fair and warm, with local showers; change to cooler weather.

Oh, You Manufacturers and Artisans!

Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King at Waterloo, August 21, 1911

(From The Globe, August 22, 1911)

"It is not the intention of the government to make any further tariff changes. I cannot make that too clear."

And now for a fresh start in our campaign against Reciprocity. For three weeks we have been showing up the damage Reciprocity will work the farmers of Ontario: how that when the present tariff wall which protects all our farm products is taken down prices must tumble by reason of the competition of American farm products; how that American-bred horses will supplant Ontario-bred horses in the provinces of Manitoba Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia; how that American-fed hogs and American hams and bacon will supply the Canadian market; and so also in the case of beef, mutton, poultry, eggs; how that the American vegetable grower and fruit grower will put Ontario vegetables and fruit at a disadvantage. These things we think we have proved to a demonstration—so clear has been our proof that the advocates of Reciprocity have become desperate, and have resorted to personal abuse, to cheap belittlement, and to downright misrepresentation and perversion. The Globe has been beaten out at every point. The farmers have had their eyes opened to a deal arranged by two men who were illy-equipped as to the facts concerning the farming industry of Ontario. It has now come out that the only argument that Fielding and Paterson had to offer for their Reciprocity Deal was the puerile one: "that everybody has been in favor of it for fifty years!" That was all they had. They had no statistics, no facts, no data, no knowledge! The Americans backed up their case with the reports of experts, with data, with figures, MOST OF ALL, WITH THE CONVICTION THAT THE ABSORPTION OF CANADA INTO THE UNION WOULD BE THE GREATEST POLITICAL TRIUMPH SINCE AMERICAN UNION HAD BEEN CREATED! Yes, beaten out on this leg of the argument The Globe has fumed and stormed, and abused those who presented nothing but the cold facts and argument. But they did the trick!

Now let us start this new and fresh week in the campaign by showing what is in store for the men in business, in manufacturing; in store for the artisans and laborers of Canada; in store for the industrial and financial elements of Ontario; in store for the cities, the towns, the factories, the workers, the real estate interests, the property-owners, the railway interests, the shipping interests—all those who live and thrive on the presence in our midst of a population that must be fed, amused, educated, clothed, housed, warmed, treated professionally by doctors, dentists, preachers! Here is where the Reciprocity cramp will pinch the most!

Mackenzie King, who is our minister of labor, in a vain endeavor to save his seat in that great hive of industry, Berlin, has had the audacity to say that the government have no intention of taking down the tariff wall on manufactures! When he says that he hides the facts: if the tariff walls that protect the farmers in what they sell are taken down, the farmers will see that the walls which protect the goods they buy will come down as well, and mighty quick at that! How long will Mackenzie King, let alone Sir Wilfrid Laurier, remain in office under such a two-faced and unfair program? It is a Jekyll-and-Hyde deliverance, that is all. They take it for granted that they are the country, and that they can rule it as they think, or as they promise! The farmers, once they felt the cold steel of American competition, WOULD SMASH IN FIVE MINUTES ANY GOVERNMENT THAT REFUSED TO EVEN UP THE SITUATION! Mackenzie King, when he talks that way, talks as a school boy or an echo! It's free manufactured goods that the western Canadian farmer is after to-day, and free trade in farm products is the door that will let him into them! The biggest lie of the whole issue is this lie, that you can cut the farmer both ways, whip-saw him, toll him both coming and going—give him competition in what he sells, put him up against protection in what he buys! Isn't it rank when you look at such an argument! Well, this is the stuff that The Globe and Laurier, King and Guthrie, Fovke and Preston, are handing out to the towns of Berlin, Oshawa, Guelph, Preston. This is what William Paterson of the biscuit trade (also negotiator of the pact) tells the farmer who grows the wheat and the eggs that go into biscuits!

Let us look into the counting-houses of this City of Toronto this Monday morning. Let us see the letters being opened. Hundreds of clerks will be at the task in the banks, insurance offices, trust companies, loan companies, manufactories, wholesale houses, stores, specialists of all kinds. Letter after letter contains money, cheques, orders, drafts. They come from all over the province, most of all from the west. They are in payment of interest, insurance, of goods, of services of one kind or another. Seven thousand persons in this City of Toronto alone are thus maintained in the clothing industry! How many do Johnston's, Eaton's, Simpson's, Lowndes' employ? All these ready-to-wear houses and factories! Look at the whitewear plants that have located here. Look at the money that comes into Toronto every morning for dead meat sent all over Canada. A still greater stream of money flows into Montreal; smaller ones into all the towns of southern Ontario. Look what it is for agricultural implements! It is this great stream of money that stimulates everything here, and the volume of which, if undisturbed, will manifold itself many times! It has jumped Toronto into a city of four hundred thousand; we will be half a million in five years. It has made the Township of York the richest piece of real estate in Canada. It has made Rosedale, and the mansions on the Davenport Hill. It is the salvation and the reason of the hydro-electric proposition: it is the nerve-centre of our rapidly growing traction interests. It is overcrowding our School of Practical Science and all our educational institutions. It is stimulating art, refinement, culture, public service. It is making us a people proud of our resources and our country, because we are developing them. It is helping to bind our people together by business, social and industrial ties, by common problems. It's a mighty and refreshing stream; it's the beginning of the flower of the National Policy! Oh! you, Mackenzie King, who now declare that you would not wreck the National Policy. Did not your chief, Sir Wilfrid, once set out "to wipe it off the face of the earth"? And he is still on the job. When you insert the wedge of one-sided tariff re-

duction you will split the National Policy Tree! Tariff reduction must be even-handed!

But let us take another glance, both backward in time and to the south in geography. Let us look at the eastern cities of the United States from after the Civil War on. They, too, began to feel the stimulus of a stream of money from the then Great West, from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Kentucky, Missouri, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Kansas. It came for goods, for interest, for premiums, for services. It grew into a mighty river, and it watered into life all the great cities in the Atlantic states. The New England manufacturing towns (ours of Ontario are their later parallel) were made by the money from the western states. It made the mighty railroad system of the United States and all the attendant industries. Pittsburg is the sooty side of the American prairie farm!

What is now occurring here but repeats the story of the American east and the American west. But with this great new character in this mighty drama of the Development of America: the older community of cities and towns in the east of the United States, and the chain of cities and towns that extend westerly thru Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and up to St. Paul and Minneapolis, look with greedy eyes on the Canadian stream of money and business that is now flowing east to us in eastern Canada, and they would divert it toward themselves. Turn the stream to the south and east at all hazards! Do not let it go north of Lake Superior! Americanize it before it is too late! Here you have the reason for Reciprocity from the American point of view. Here is the reason for the Far-Seeing Taftian, the almost Jovian policy of the Big American! And this is what our Sir Wilfrid, our demigod of a Paris, would help the Washington Olympian to bring about. And Little Boy Blue—to jump from epic to nursery rhyme—Mackenzie King would hold a lantern while the Thin White Plume was doing it!

Oh! what nonsense for Little Boy Blue to blow his horn to the tune that neither He nor Sir Wilfrid intends to take the duty of manufactured goods, once they take them off farm products! These two worthless, men of peace, both of them, with as much courage as a giraffe and a guinea pig, to stand out against the farmers of Canada under an unfair handicap, and for them to say that they'll see that the farmers get no tariff relief when they begin to demand it!

And not only will Little Boy Blue and the Thin White Plume—these men of peace, again—be up against the Canadian Farmer Deceived and Handicapped, but they'll be up against Big Bill Taft and the Big Stick! Do you think,

Oh, you manufacturers of Canada! Oh, you workmen of Canada! Oh, you business men of Canada!

that the Americans will not insist on making us take down our tariff on manufactured goods once they have taken down theirs, our farm products?

The farmers of Canada under one-sided Reciprocity, the Republic of the United States, once it is allowed to get its hand into the framing of our tariff policy, these two will smash the National Policy in a twinkling.

Do you, oh you manufacturers and artisans, think that Little Boy Blue and the Thin White Plume can save you? It'll be "the sheep's in the meadow, the cows in the corn" before you know it.

Why not, oh you Sir Wilfrid, make open confession now that you began your political professions as an enemy of the National Policy when it was proposed, that in 1891 you tried to destroy it with Commercial Union, and that now your work is to be finished by destroying it by Reciprocity? Also make confession that in this year of talk of arbitration and imperial unity, your affection is neutral as regards the Mother Country, but your sympathy and co-operation is active with President Taft! Is not your heart in the Washington of the south?

Yes, you artisans of Berlin, Little Boy Blue, King will take care of you when the farmers and the Americans begin to rage! He'll save you by blowing his little horn.

P.S.—Mr. W. F. Maclean is willing to debate with Hon. W. Mackenzie King his statement in Berlin, that the government of which he is member can carry out his promise, that free trade in farm products must not be followed by free trade in manufactures. The debate can be arranged, say, before the manufacturers and workmen of the City of Brantford.

And he will also debate with the same gentleman the corollary of this proposition, that the farmers of Canada will stand for free trade in farm products without insisting on free trade in manufactures. This debate could be before the farmers of North Brant.

Both debates can be in the open air: the farmers in the afternoon, the manufacturers' one starting at 6:15 p.m.

CONDOR CHARLIE WAS HERE

But With Yachting Party He Went on to Detroit.

The Duke of Sutherland, accompanied by Lord Desborough and Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, arrived in Toronto Bay early yesterday morning. In the duke's handsome yacht, Catania. The distinguished visitors came up from Kingston on Saturday, but only remained a short while in Toronto Bay. They are going to cruise up the lakes as far as Duluth, but Geo. H. Gooderham stated last night that he expects to have the English peers and Admiral Beresford as guests of the exhibition towards the end of this week.

THE EXHIBITION TATTOO.

The massed band tattoo, which takes place at the exhibition evening performance this year will be greater and grander than ever. It will be under the direction of Mr. J. Waldron, band-master of the Royal Grenadiers. The concert by the Grenadiers Band during the day will take place from 1 to 3, and 6 till 7.30 o'clock.

Fire in Wyckwood. Fire from some unknown cause did \$800 damage to Abe Kaput's home, 64 McKay-street, Wyckwood, on Saturday evening. Six hundred dollars damage was done to the building and two hundred to the contents. The loss is covered by insurance.

HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF?

COBOURG, Aug. 27.—Cobourg was honored yesterday and to-day by a visit of representatives in sailor costume from Watertown, N.Y., who have been walking around telling people they don't want reciprocity; that it would kill their industries, etc. It will be remembered that Watertown, N.Y. was the place from which the ballot boxes with false bottoms were imported in the celebrated election in which Lott figured.

Opening of Exhibition

8 a.m.—Gates open. 9 a.m.—Buildings open. 1 p.m.—Directors' luncheon. 2 p.m.—Harness horse races. 2 p.m.—Grand stand performance. 2.30 p.m.—Official opening in the dairy building by governor-general of Canada. 7 p.m.—Vaudeville performance (second part). 8 p.m.—Festival of Empire. 8.30 p.m.—Military tattoo. 9 p.m.—Coronation procession. 9.45 p.m.—War beneath the waves. 10 p.m.—Coronation procession (second part). 10.30 p.m.—Fireworks. Eight band concerts will be given at different hours during the day.

TWENTY-SIX DEAD BECAUSE SMALL BOY YELLED "FIRE!"

The Dead.

Murray Hill, aged 12 years. Frances Byrd, aged 13 years. Marcella Robinson, aged 17 years. Arthur McPeake, aged 20 years. Mrs. Callie Young, aged 23 years. Sydney Rittiger, 30 years old. Lulu Fisher, 28 years old. Paul Mastie, 18 years old. Mrs. Fred Marshall, aged 35 years. Mrs. Blanche E. Kelley and baby, about 4 years old. Carl Lane, 3 years of age. Margaret Lane, aged four months. Walter Neish, aged 14 years. George Kay, aged 18 years. Mrs. Charles Miller. Bolus Dubrowski. George O. Cole, 42 years old. Elizabeth Giedtsch, 6 years old. Elizabeth Green, 4 years old. Elizabeth Gibbs, aged 6 years. Stella Richards, aged 18 years. Ludwig Nuy, 23 years old. Harold Shaner, 13 years old. Mrs. Mary Ann Laird-Campbell, aged 45, and her 8-year-old daughter.

Frightful Slaughter in Moving Picture Theatre—Twenty-five or More Injured—Struggling Mass of Humanity Piled at Foot of Narrow Stairway.

PATHETIC INCIDENTS OF THE CATASTROPHE

CANONSBURG, Penna., Aug. 27.—Twenty-six dead from suffocation, twenty-five seriously injured, thirty suffering from minor hurts. That is the human toll exacted last night during an inexcusable panic at a moving-picture show in the Canonsburg Opera House. The moving picture machine developed a slight defect. This occurred a noise like "click." A small boy shouted "Fire!" at the same time starting for the narrow exit. Bolus Dubrowski, a foreign miner, a giant in proportions, jumped from his seat and ran wildly for the same exit. In a moment there was a fighting, struggling mass after him. At the head of a narrow stairway, which led to the street, the foreigner tripped. As he rolled down the stairs he swept others from their feet, who were awaiting their turn to enter the theatre, and soon there was an indescribable pile of humanity at the foot of the steps, battling like mad. It was all over within a short time. Volunteer firemen, several policemen and a few level-headed citizens untangled the human mass. The unhurt and those slightly injured were pulled from the top of the pile, and they gained the street they ran screaming like maniacs to all parts of the small town. Next came the more seriously hurt, and these were sent home or taken to nearby houses, while a few were rushed unconscious to hospitals. Then the rescuers came to the slight forms of those who had reached the fatal stairway first. One after another the victims, many of them women and small children, were carried to the sidewalk. All had been suffocated, and the faces showed fear. Coroner James T. Heffran has begun a rigid investigation. He arrived at the scene early to-day, and within a short time had secured a jury.

Narrow Stairway.

Measurements taken by members of the jury showed the stairway leading to the second floor of the building, the main floor of the opera house, to be only one and one-half feet wide, with the doorway at the bottom was not more than eight feet high. It is customary to give two or three performances each evening, and Saturday the moving picture machine operator was about to complete the first when a film parted. Some of the audience had already commenced to leave the building and other persons were on the stairway coming up.

Dubrowski's wild flight thru the theatre and his subsequent fall down the stairs into those entering the building, was the beginning of the death-struggling jam at the foot of the stairs. The bodies clogged the doorway. Men walked over them and fought for positions of safety until, overwhelmed by the weight from the moving mass behind, they too were crushed down to death. When the doorway had been filled still other persons talked over the bodies of those who had gone down, and breaking the glass transom over the door crawled thru and dropped into the street.

Tried to Stop Panic.

During this time Manager Ferguson had endeavored to stop the panic. Accompanied by his wife he started for the stairs when the first rush was given, but seeing there was no escape there, he made his way to the stage. Calling loudly to the frightened people to follow him, he led the way to the rear of the stage, and fully three hundred escaped in this way.

The alarm had been quickly spread. Persons standing on the street at the entrance to the opera house endeavored to extricate struggling men and women from the rapidly-rising pile of bruised and bleeding flesh, but no purpose. An alarm of fire was sounded and firemen and police hurried to the scene. When they arrived they lent their efforts to saving the still within the building and to opening up the doorway. In ten minutes the opera house was empty and in half an hour 20 bodies had been recovered. Physicians came from the town and from nearby places until 30 were at work. The dead were carried into stores and residences and a more seriously injured were hastened to the Canonsburg Hospital.

Of the 26 dead, 13 were children, seven of them pupils in the public schools. To-day it was decided by the

Continued on Page 7, Column 1.

TWO GREAT EVENTS.

The exhibition is now on. It's the big event in Toronto's year. There's another equally important item—the fall catalogue, and that is Dineen's "open"ing." This year the fall opening at the big fur store will be greater than ever, because of some exceptionally fine purchases of native and foreign pelts, made some months ago. Mr. Dineen, the president of the other equally important item, is to secure a remarkably good line of Alaska seal and Persian lambs while on his regular continental tour in April last. This purchase of Alaska seal was made before the international commission gave its decision on the seal fishery question, and therefore the fur was secured at prices considerably lower than what are quoted to-day. All the new fashions are in now. Visit the big showrooms, corner of Yonge and Temperance-streets, to-day.

EXTRAVAGANCE OF GOVERNMENT DENOUNCED

R. L. Borden at Napanee—Declares in Favor of Dominion Appropriations to Foster Agriculture—Sir Mackenzie Bowell Condemns Reciprocity as Anti-Imperial

FERRY RAN DOWN LAUNCH, NURSE DROWNED

Steersman of Gasoline Boat Tried to Cut Across Bow of Steamer—Miss Hattie Gates Lost Life—Clayton Smith and Miss Hill Were Rescued.

NAPANEE, Aug. 26.—(Special.)—R.

L. Borden concluded the second week of his whirlwind campaign in Ontario with a large meeting here this afternoon, which was attended by some fifteen hundred persons. It was the home-coming for the Conservative leader, for he was welcomed into the Bay of Quinte district by Sir Mackenzie Bowell, who, notwithstanding his eighty-eight years, declares it as his duty to warn the people of Canada against the evils of reciprocity. His energy would do credit to a much younger man. Mr. Borden motored from Campbellford and made a short stop at Belleville, where an informal reception was held. The meeting at Napanee was held in the Harvey Warner Park, and business was practically suspended while speaking was in progress. From all parts of the district farmers drove in to hear Mr. Borden and his associates. The Conservative leader divided his time between the act of fully perpetrated by the Laurier government. He pointed out the wanton extravagance of the administration, inveighed against the bribery of constituencies by useless public works, and declared in favor of liberal appropriations from the Dominion treasury to foster agriculture and improve highways.

What is Agreement Means.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell called history to testify as to the intention of the United States in connection with the agreement. He could see the spectre of continentalism concealed in the agreement. "Has not the policy of the United States been the absorption of every foot of this continent?" he asked amid cheers. "Did they not seize Texas and California? Did they not acquire by purchase from Russia, Alaska, which should have belonged to Canada? Did they not take advantage of an opportunity to obtain control of the Hawaiian Islands? Did they not enter upon a most unjustifiable war with Spain to secure possession of the Philippine Islands?" (Hear, hear.)

Saw the Danger in 1854.

British blood which coursed thru the veins of Canadians would rise against any such attempt on the part of the United States towards the Dominion. He could not forget that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had predicted the separation of Canada from the empire, "as the ripe fruit falls from the parent branch." "His idea," declared the ex-prime minister, "is either the independence of Canada or its absorption by the United States." In 1854, when

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

NORMAN WILLIAMS STILL MISSING.

Norman M. Williams, president of the Trades and Labor Council, who disappeared last Tuesday, has not yet been heard from, and his wife is prosecuted with anxiety at the home, 382 Dovercourt-road.

So Pleased He Stayed.

COBOURG, Aug. 27.—(Special.)—J. R. Stratton was a prominent exhibitor at the Cobourg Horse Show and won many prizes. In fact he was so well pleased with his winnings that his horses are still in town.

A Benefit Concert.

To secure funds for the convention of the Knights of St. John next June, a benefit concert will be held on Sept. 28, in Massey Hall.

Run down by a ferry boat on the bay at 9.30 Saturday night, a gasoline launch went to the bottom and Miss Hattie Gates, aged 28, a nurse, of 45 Rose-avenue, was drowned. Two others, Miss Hill, another nurse, of 107 East Gerrard-street, and Clayton Smith of 144 College-street, owner of the boat, were rescued. Miss Hill, who went down three times, held her hand over her mouth in order to keep the water out of her lungs.

Smith tried to run his launch across the bow of the Toronto Ferry Co's boat, F. R. Clark. When half-way across the bow of the ferry crashed into the launch and ran right over it. Both Miss Hill and Smith are confined to their home, suffering from shock. Both were bruised and shaken up pretty badly.

The launch did not try to pass the ferry at right angles, but raced up from a little to the rear on the port side, so the captain, who was looking ahead, did not see them come up. Smith apparently depended on the speed of the launch to carry him safely past the ferry. The bow of the launch was 18 miles per hour.

Engineer's Risky Feat.

John McNab, the engineer of the "Clark," did a remarkably hazardous feat in an effort to save the launch. He was looking out of the port side of the boat and he saw the low-lying launch speed toward the bow of the ferry. Leaping to his engine McNab reversed the propeller without turning off the steam. The action shook the ferry so much that several people were thrown from their feet. Reversing the engine without shutting off the steam is very dangerous, for it is liable to blow everything up. Just as the engineer threw over his lever the bells ordering the launch to reverse were rang from the bridge.

Had to Alter Course.

Capt. F. R. Clark, who was in charge of the ferry boat and who has been in the employ of the ferry company for the past 25 years, was going from the wharf at the foot of Spadina-Brook-avenue wharf to Hanlan's Point. Two yachts were traveling westward from the western gap. He signalled to them to change their course so they would go behind the ferry and they did so. Then he altered his course, so that he would run to the eastward—or port—side of a large vessel moored out in the bay, opposite the wharf. When he had got about 100 yards east of the wharf the launch ran in front of him. As it had come from the rear and as he was at the front of the boat he did not see it until it was only a few feet away.

It was impossible for the little boat to clear the bow of the ferry. Miss Gates hardly had time to scream before she had gone under. The other two, Miss Hill and Smith, floundered around in the water until pulled out. Smith was rescued by a man named Shaw, who lives on Yonge-street, and Miss Hill was saved by the occupants of a dinghy.

Considerable time was spent in efforts to find Miss Gates, but she could not be located. Matt Astroyd dragged for the body from ten o'clock

Continued on Page 7, Column 6.