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TWELVE PAGES—TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1907—TWELVE PAGES

ONE CENT.

## COAST STEAMERS COLIDE IN FOG FRISCO BOAT SUNK BY LUMBERMAN MORE THAN 100 LIVES ARE LOST

### Most of the Columbia's Passengers Asleep, Down in Their State- rooms—98 Reported Saved Out of 249 Souls on Board.

Eureka, Cal., July 22.—Of the 249 persons on the steamer Columbia which was run into and sunk early Sunday morning by the lumber laden schooner San Pedro, one hundred and forty-four were brought here to-day by the steamer Elder. Of these 107 were passengers and 37 members of the crew of the Columbia. Besides the four lifeboats are reported to have been picked up, one containing 13 people, another 18 and the third 15. The number in the fourth boat is not given.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22.—More than 100 lives were lost last Saturday night when the steamer Columbia, bound north from this port for Portland, collided with the lumber steamer San Pedro off Shelter Cove, Mendocino County.

Eighty other persons who were on the Columbia were rescued after being in the water several hours. There was a heavy fog at the time, and the San Pedro, heavily laden with lumber, struck the Columbia on the port bow with such terrific force that she was cut down to the water and sank in about five minutes.

Of the 180 passengers many succeeded in reaching the San Pedro, bound, which was evidently out of the Columbia's reach. For many hours the steamer Roanoke came up to their rescue.

Captain F. A. Doran, of the Columbia, was entirely relieved when the San Pedro was picked up by the steamer George W. Elder, and is now being towed to Eureka.

All Were Asleep.  
The collision occurred at midnight when all on board were asleep. The Columbia was steaming north at an easy rate, having left here at noon Saturday.

Suddenly out of the fog loomed the dark hull of the San Pedro, south-bound, which was evident to the Columbia's officers on the bridge as they were on their rounds.

Whistles were blown and frantic efforts made by the helmsman of each vessel to avert the collision, but they were of no avail.

The San Pedro struck the steamer in the port bow, tearing an immense hole in her side, through which the water rushed in great volume.

Alarms were sounded throughout the passenger ship, and the terrified passengers scrambled for their state rooms in an effort to escape from the doomed vessel.

But the time was too short to aid the life savers. The vessel sank within five minutes of the time of the collision.

A life raft was launched with a number of passengers on board, but only a few of the entire number on board were saved.

250 on Board.  
During the earthquake and fire the Columbia was lying at the wharf of the steamer George W. Elder, and the shock loosened some of her blocks, with the result that the vessel was capsized.

But she was entirely refloated, and she left here Saturday she carried a full list of passengers.

The assistant to President Frey of the San Francisco and Portland Steamship Co. to-day gave out the following figures:

According to the captain, a rescued passenger of the Columbia, every woman passenger on board was lost.

The steamer Roanoke picked up the latter had on board eighty-eight passengers and crew from the Columbia.

The Columbia was owned by the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co., and built in Chester, Pa., in 1880.

The San Pedro hails from San Francisco, and is 189 feet long, registers 159 tons, and was built in Aberdeen, Washington.

The Passenger List.  
The following passengers sailed from San Francisco on the steamer Columbia on July 20:

E. G. Liggett and wife, Lewis M. Biegel, Frank Aulen, Mr. Mauldin, A. Shotter, Ray Lewis, H. L. Keever, J. C. Orr, E. E. Rockwell, Mrs. E. Rockwell, J. W. Riggs and wife, John D. McFadyen, J. A. Smith, Mrs. O. S. Lewis, W. J. Bachman, E. C. Shaw, Mrs. W. Leroy, G. F. Wilson, H. W. Ingalls and wife, Miss Atabehian, W. E. Towns, Fred Rogers, L. O. Cannon, Mrs. C. W. Walker, Miss Florence Thompson, Miss Mary Parsons, C. R. Johnson, Miss Ethel Johnson, Mrs. B. Fitzgerald, Mrs. H. Buxton, Mrs. H. C. Shaw, Mrs. W. C. Dodson, Miss Ruby Cooper, L. R. Smith and wife, Miss H. Wright, C. H. Buxton, Mrs. H. C. Shaw, Mrs. W. J. Carpenter, L. E. Hill, J. C. Durham, W. H. Lucas, O. S. Lewis, H. Decker and wife, J. E. Paul and wife, H. Martindale, Mrs. C. H. Martindale, W. M. Paine, C. H. Harrington, William H. Smith, Leonard Winters, Nicholas Sull, A. C. Woodward, B. C. Wahlburg, Miss Nellie A. Nabe, J. P. Eckles, George L. Hood.

## THE ENDING OF A REMARKABLE CONTEST

Only those who have taken part in the struggle can at all appreciate the huge proportions of the The World's Battle of Ballots. The Trip to London aroused a provincial interest which has not been equaled since Premier Whitney was given his popular trip to the Queen's Park Heroes have come and gone; Hayhurst, Perry, Scholes, Longboat have elicited a sincere, but briefly exhibited, interest. But for three months the tide of battle has ebbed and flowed, sunk and swelled, in the countless interests of the friends of the ladies who desired to participate in the great opportunity afforded by The World's prize offer. Three months seemed like an age last May. Last night it seemed to have flashed past like the beam of a searchlight glancing over a vast plain. The time was gone. The battle was over. The result was still in darkness.

Perhaps it is too far in the region of mock-heros to compare the strife of these weeks with the rigors of real warfare, but fortunately, we Canadians are more familiar with the sham combats of Niagara and the Humber country than with the desolation of military ambition. In that spirit of earnest play, our good friends who read The World seem to have shouldered their arms and massed themselves under the banners of scores of fair ladies to march to a splendid triumph.

And nothing could be finer than the really admirable sporting spirit in which the struggle has been carried out. Never was war but some were defeated. Not always the bravest fighter gained the laurel crown. The race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. Relying on The World's assurance of a fair field and no favor, the host of competitors entered the contest, knowing that success was only possible for the few, and the brave heart was the great and only prize for those who lost. The best of feeling has prevailed, and it is not the least point on which The World has to congratulate itself.

But what a conflict it has been! It was realized from the first by many that the opportunity was one of the greatest that might occur in a lifetime, and they seized it with all the characteristic energy of Canadian youth.

Organization of a military precision was adopted early in the campaign, and all the principles that the business colleges and the success method teachers inculcate, and the system that has built up great stores and factories, were laid under requisition. Follow-up plans were made the alphabetic stages. Circles of interest were widened and extended until scarcely a town or village in the province but furnished its quota of ballots, collected at first weekly, but latterly day by day.

During the past week bundles of ballots have come in by the dozen and twenty thousand. The campaign was drawing to a close. Skirmishing had been going on for weeks. The great battle had to be fought on the 22nd. Wily tacticians hoarded their ballots, massing their forces for the final struggle. Ambushes were laid by some, who, apparently, lagged far away from the field, behind distant hills. Column after column of reserves were masked in this way, and the cleverest intelligence department could make nothing of the rival positions.

Yesterday, however, the whole province began to move. The city presented a seething turmoil of sleuth-like ballot-seekers. All day long parcels and bundles of ballots were brought into the office, as to the staff headquarters. Details rushed about from one centre of strife to another, and collected the spoil. The Street Railway Company enlisted itself under a bright particular gage, and about 10 o'clock toted in 20,000 captives from the columns of Sunday and Monday alone. A wholesale surrender was accomplished by one skilful strategist, and 800,000 fell the prey to a brilliant stroke of generalship. Then the heavy battalions began to roll in. Men rushed upstairs with great loads of ballots. Others rushed in from the railway stations with grips, suit cases, packages of all kinds, stuffed with ballots. From the north country, where silver is dug like potatoes, bags of ballots were borne down by the hundred thousand.

Individuals did deeds of derring-do on the foughten field. One enthusiastic hero, with the faith that removes mountains and builds up great political reforms, put down \$50 for ten years' subscription in advance to The World. He could bank on The World, and he might help someone to London to see the King.

Another indefatigable sharpshooter brought down 392,500 votes with his own little gun, and never turned a hair.

It was reported that a company of men in the city got up a ten-cent pool, and, raising \$45, raffled the amount for subscriptions to The World and for votes for their favorite.

And such favorites! Ontario has the reputation of being the fairest province in the empire of King Edward. Her fair towns had selected their fairest, and it was small wonder that such enthusiasm should be elicited over the result of the great contest. Other girls in other lands may be sweet and fair, but nowhere can the charm of youth and beauty and grace, as The World has had the fortune to gather it together, be surpassed.

The scene in The World Office last night was such as only occurs on the nights of great political contests. Crowds of interested friends and relatives, and not a few of the fair competitors themselves, filled the editorial halls, waiting their turn to deposit their booty of ballots.

Long before the closing hour it was estimated that ten millions of ballots had been brought in. To count these is a herculean task, and it will be impossible to announce the final result until to-morrow morning. Another day of heart-throbbing suspense must unfortunately elapse before the joy and pain of the tale can be told.

The World wishes as heartily as any that all could make the journey to the imperial capital, but the conditions were fair. All concerned, The World included, took the risk of the project, and doubtless the sportsmanlike spirit that prompted all in their efforts to win will support the vanquished in failure, and lead to generous congratulations of those who will have succeeded. None, we feel, who have assisted in the contest by their subscriptions to The World, will regret as they read its columns from day to day, that they became interested in the Trip to London.

## LAURER IS LOUD IN OTTAWA'S PRAISE

### Wants No Higher Honor Than to End His Days as a Citizen of the Capital.

OTTAWA, July 22.—(Special.)—King's weather failed to-day to greet the uncrowned king of Canada; indeed, the rain commenced at noon in Montreal and followed the premier to Ottawa.

In spite of the rain, a good-sized crowd was on hand to greet him, but the Ottawa reception was tame and colorless compared to the great demonstrations at Montreal and Quebec.

Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier were met at the station by Hon. R. W. Scott, Hon. William Tempieman, Sir Fred Borden, His Worship Mayor D'Arcy Scott and many leading citizens. Beyond a very fine rendition by a choir of 300 voices in waiting of the hymn, "O, Canada," there were no ceremonies at the station, and the distinguished party drove at once to the city hall to receive the civic address.

The premier's reply was principally significant by the absence of any reference to the "all-red line," and from his rather querulous insistence upon the fact that he was not desirous to be a peer. Indeed, he said, he would prefer if he could not be prime minister of Canada to become a member of the Ottawa improvement commission.

A Citizen of No Mean City.  
After expressing his pleasure at being in the city, and his gratification at the welcome accorded him, Sir Wilfrid said he hoped to live and die a citizen of Ottawa. He had no desire for a title or to be high commissioner at London.

He would accept no title. If his health or the needs of the people of the province required that he should be a citizen of Ottawa, he would accept it.

No other city in the world has such natural advantages. He had visited London, Rome, Paris, all the famous cities of the world, but for none of them had nature done so much.

But the people of Canada and the people of the capital of Canada must do their part. Personally the premier was pained and surprised to find nothing done towards building the new city that he had seen in the big hotel.

He expressed his appreciation of the kind words spoken of his services at the imperial conference. It had been an inspiring spectacle, unrivaled in all British history. It demonstrated the unity and the grandeur of the empire. Great nations from all over the world were represented, including the old French colony of Canada, and the old Dutch children at Hamilton's Point. The channel is 50 or 60 feet in width. A portion of it has been dredged to a depth of 20 feet, the descent being sudden from shallow to deep.

The boys had begun a swim across Drummond was leading, then Guy and then Russell.

Russell in Distress.  
When about half way across Guy heard his cousin gasping and spluttering and looked back to see him in great distress.

Guy promptly turned back to the rescue, he would have seen him probably had not the unfortunate Russell clutched his cousin at the throat and commenced to struggle. Boy went beneath the water and Guy, to save himself, had to struggle loose. He, however, made another clasp for Russell.

Meanwhile young Drummond with great presence of mind swam to shore to get a pike pole with which he could reach his imperiled companion.

Girl Attempts Rescue.  
Just at this moment Miss Maida Macrae came along in a canoe. She is not yet 12 years, but is a good canoeist and swimmer and without hesitation paddled to the aid of the two boys in the water. Guy grabbed at the frail craft and it upset. Miss Macrae swam to shore with the canoe, re-entered it and hurried back, while young Drummond, failing to get a pike pole, swam back across the cut to get a boat.

But before the rescuers could reach the two boys, Russell had slipped from his cousin's hands and gone down. The commotion had attracted attention and a number of men made frantic efforts by diving to locate the body. Among them were Ernest Macrae, James Watkins, Aros Maclean, Henry Sheward, James Dibble, who had earlier in the day recovered the body of Miss Levee. A doctor from the Lakeside Home also assisted, while a boat from the fire department and W. A. Butchart, in a boat, began to drag.

Lou Marsh Recovers Body.  
They met with no success until Lou Marsh, marine reporter for The Star, and a well-known athlete, came along. Young Drummond pointed to a spot in the water, and Marsh immediately dove several times. Then a party with a pike pole shouted that the body Jack Burns had to the Lakeside Home for Children, while his two companions dived there. Just before grappling the boys were secured Marsh went back to where the accident had happened, and this time, after a

## Two Victims of Island Waters Irene Levee; Russell Armstrong

### Daughter of School Trustee Falls From Canoe Paddling Mother to Ferry—Boy Sinks Swimming Lagoon—Heroism Displayed in Efforts to Rescue Victims.

Rare heroism shown by children almost saved Russell Armstrong from drowning at the Island lake yesterday afternoon. But the heroism of the boys, Harold Drummond and Maida Macrae, risked their own lives over and over again, their attempts to prevent a fatality which unhappily proved unavailing.

Russell was the ten-year-old son of Claude Armstrong, manager of the Riverdale branch of the Dominion Bank. The family are living at the island for the summer.

About 5 p.m. Russell, his cousins Guy and Leonie, children of Victor Armstrong, Maida Macrae and Harold Drummond, all about the same age, were swimming in the lagoon just behind the Lakeside Home. Little children at Hamilton's Point. The channel is 50 or 60 feet in width. A portion of it has been dredged to a depth of 20 feet, the descent being sudden from shallow to deep.

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## PREMIER GOES UP IN BALLOON

### Clemenceau of France and His Minister of War Have Exciting Time.

PARIS, July 22.—Premier Clemenceau and General Piquart, minister of war, made an ascension in the dirigible military balloon Patrie to-day.

The trip lasted two hours, and during part of it at least there was some excitement aboard the airship. While over the dome of the Invalides, after having encircled Eiffel Tower, a water-pipe burst and the premier was drenched with hot water, which, fortunately, however, was not hot enough to scald.

No one was hurt by the accident, but the two ministers were considerably disconcerted by the mishap. They were reassured eventually by the pilots of the airship, as well as by the steadiness of the airship itself, which the aeronauts coolly and systematically went about repairing. This took some 30 minutes, while the Patrie floated in safety. To the spectators below it appeared to be manoeuvring.

The flight started at Meudon in the direction of Paris, and the return trip to Meudon was made by way of Issy and Les Moulinaux.

After reaching the solid ground again, both the premier and the minister of war declared that they enjoyed the trip very much and made light of the accident. Commenting on the voyage, the premier said:

"I was impressed with the feeling of security and stability. It was like standing on the deck of a warship."

A MURDERER WHILE INSANE.  
Verdict of Coroner's Jury in the Valentyn Tragedy.

SUNDERLAND, July 22.—The inquest in connection with the Valentyn tragedy was concluded this afternoon.

Several witnesses were examined, the chief one being the eldest daughter of the family, a girl of 16, who testified to hearing the report of a gun at daylight on Saturday, and on arising to investigate found her mother laid on the bed, dressed, with the baby in her arms and the top of her head blown off.

The father pretended not to know of the affair at all.

The jury brought in a verdict to the effect that deceased had been shot by his husband, he being insane at the time.

Lodwick appeared in court to-night and was committed to Whitchy jail for trial at the fall assizes.

Baby's Body Found.  
The body of a naked new-born infant was discovered floating in the bay at the foot of Princess-street at 3 o'clock last evening by a man who telephoned to No. 4 police station. P. C. Page recovered the body to the Morgue. Coroner Johnson will investigate.

## 5 PLEAS GUILTY ON BOGUS BILL CHARGES

### Lindsay Counterfeiters to be Sentenced Friday—Boyeau and Logie Confessions Told.

LINDSAY, July 22.—(Special.)—Chas. Burke, Robert Logie, Richard Wynn, Archie Boyeau and John Eveleigh appeared before Police Magistrates Moore and Jackson in the court house here this afternoon, confessed their counterfeiting campaign, pleaded guilty to the charge of having bogus notes in their possession, and were remanded until Friday for sentence.

Robert Miller and John Goslin, who, by the confessions of Burke and Logie, are implicated in the game, did not appear. They will be called to-morrow on the arrival of the Toronto train, and thru their counsel will plead not guilty.

The report that the story of the crime would prove sensational drew a large crowd, which completely filled the court room and corridors, and as Detective Rogers repeated to the witness box the statements given to him by Logie, Wynn and Boyeau, the interest was intense.

Burke's statement was not given out, nor will it be until the trial of Miller and Goslin. Counsel for Burke, the prisoner himself and the crowd, will be present when the magistrate will hear Burke's story.

The confession of Logie clearly shows that there was a master mind above the whole scheme. Orilla, Burke told Logie, was where the plates were manufactured; Toronto he told Wynn and Boyeau. The plates were placed in Logie's barn loft by Burke and printed the notes on a letter press by Burke, Eveleigh and Logie.

Ed. Bayly, solicitor to the attorney-general's department, conducted the cases, assisted by Crown Attorney Devlin.

Boyeau's Story.  
"Archie" Boyeau and "Dick" Wynn were placed in the prisoner's box sharp at 2 o'clock. Wynn was very nervous and clutched at the railing. Boyeau looked eminently respectable and was cool.

The former was called first and after Magistrate Jackson had read the charge he elected to be tried summarily. A moment later, in a low voice, he pleaded "guilty."

The magistrate then asked for some evidence to guide him in passing sentence. In the meantime Boyeau was removed to jail until Friday morning at 10 o'clock, when he will appear for sentence.

Mr. Bayly called Inspector Joseph E. Rogers. After being sworn the officer gave Boyeau's confession to the court. The C. P. R. train between the Soo and Sudbury, when he was being brought back to Lindsay.

"After cautioning Boyeau and Wynn," said the detective, "that they were not obliged to say anything, but anything they might say would be used against them, Boyeau told me that his first connection with the matter was when Wynn and I crossed off. Charlie Burke wished to see him. Boyeau saw Burke, who told him that he had counterfeited money and wanted him to go with Wynn and pass off. Burke wanted Boyeau to put up \$100, but Boyeau could not do that. Boyeau asked Logie to go with Wynn to the Michigan Soo and pass them. They were not to pass any of the notes until they reached North Bay. One of the notes was to carry the notes—the bundle—and give one or two to the most to the other, who was to go out and pass them."

Not to Travel Together.  
"They were not to travel together on the street, so that in case the person passing the notes was arrested, there would be no connection."

"Burke was then to get to the Soo, and to be ready to go with Wynn and Burke told him the notes were made in Toronto. They left here for North Bay. They did not give me the exact date and got to North Bay. It was the latter part of June. They got to North Bay, where Boyeau passed three notes. Then they went to Sudbury, where Boyeau passed two notes. Then they went to the American Soo, where they passed three notes each and were arrested. They redeemed the notes passed in Soo and in a valise which they jointly owned and which Wynn had left with his nephew, a saloonkeeper, 150 odd notes were found. They came across to Canadian side voluntarily. They had some genuine money, that they handed to the jailer."

"They wished me to find the notes in Sudbury and North Bay and pay their good money for them. They hadn't been in trouble of any kind before," said the detective. "They knew of no other person in connection with the matter other than Burke. From his persuasive ways they got in the game. They wished to come back and plead guilty. They were both present when the statements were given to the court."

Cross-examined by Mr. O'Connor the detectives stated that the statement

Continued on Page 2.

KEEP AS COOL AS YOU CAN.  
Coolness counts these days, and it can be made to count for all it is worth if you wear a Panama hat. The Panama hat is the only hat that has a wide range of styles. A good one can be had for seven dollars up to fifteen dollars. The Panama hat is the only hat that is so popular now as to fifty up.

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