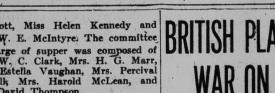
POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923



By V. E. Andrew.—Formed in 1872, the Ancient and Honorable Hvack Battery of New Westminster, British Columbia, will retain the old custom of firing a salute in honor of the memory of Queen Victoria as each anniversary of the late British Queen comes along. Possibly in no other part of the world is so novel a form of firing a royal salute by twenty-one "guns" used as by the Hvack Battery. The photograph shows two blacksmiths anvils placed on end. Inserted in the small receptacle to be found in every anvil is a small quantity of powder with a train laid leading several inches away from the hole. The second anvil is then placed in position and the order is given by the commander, former Mayor Thomas Owens, who first organized the battery. Inside the blacksmith's shop one of the members beats an iron rod attached to a wooden pole and on the order "Ready" being given he rushes outside in the street and touches off the gunpowder on the command "Fire" from the officer.





RISK LIVES TO SAVE LIVERPOOL FROM GIANT BLAST

Shilling Fund Started for Prevention of Explosion of 120 Tons of Pieric Acid on Railway Cars.

London, June 8—(By Mail).—A shilling fund has been opened at Liverpool on behalf of four men who on Wednesday averted a terrible disaster at the risk of their own lives, announces "The London Daily News."

These men prevented the explosion of 120 tons of pitric acid, loaded in railway wagons, across which a crane had fallen. Up to the present two have received £5 and the other two £3 from the Mersey Docks and Harbor Board.

Professor Herdman, of Liverpool University, said yesterday that if the whole of the 120 tons of acid had exploded it would have been sufficient to blow up all Liverpool.

Thomas Pinnington, of Walton, the driver of the crane—which broke a wheel axle—stated yesterday that he only just managed to escape death by crawling out from under the engine.

"I had just crept back to my engine to shut off steam," he added, "when Joe Gloss came running to me and told me the wagons were full of explosives.

The top of the crane cab was resting on the roof of the wagon and the danger lay in the heat from the chimney of the crane, which was terrific. When the crane tipped the furnace door did not open, and no fire fell under the wagon.

"While I was again getting into the

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