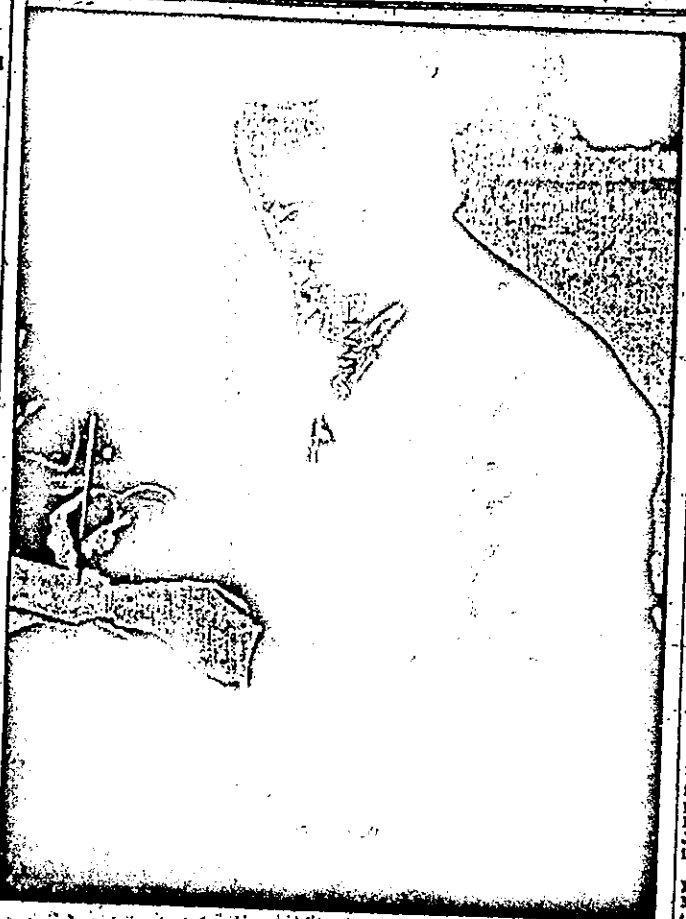


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Chancellor of the Exchequer



MR. HON. DAVID LAOYD GEORGE

MANY ARE DEAD IN CELEBRATION

Numerous Fatalities Recorded When Eagle Screams in States.
Storm, Wreck and Explosions Cause Suffering on Natal Day.

Wilson Creek, Wash., July 4.—A few charred bones were buried last evening with an Odd Fellows' service as the final rites over the remains of John T. Friend, who was burned to death yesterday morning in his home, which was consumed by fire. The victim was a pioneer of this county, had served in the civil war and was about 55 years old.
His son had started into town to attend the celebration and with only his father and mother at home the alarm was heard, the alarm having been sounded by neighbors.
Attempts to save valuable papers failed. A man, after being barred from the house, entered unnoticed through the window and before he was struck by the falling

BOWSER ANSWERS FOSTER'S CHARGE

Attorney - General Explains Why Some Miners Are Still in Jail.

Although Covered by Agreement, They Had Been Enjoying Liberty on Bail.
Before leaving on his trip through northern British Columbia, last night Hon. W. J. Bowser made a statement to The Province regarding a complaint voiced by Mr. Robert Foster of the United Mine Workers, before the Trades and Labor Council on Thursday evening. Mr. Foster alleged that some of the miners sentenced after the riots in Nanaimo have been held in jail beyond the legal time. Mr. Foster said he had complained to the attorney-general by letter but had received no reply.
"I have written to Mr. Foster, but, doubtless, he had not received the letter when he addressed the Trades Council," said Mr. Bowser last night. "I am quite sure there has been no mistake by the way."

WOULD NOT ALLOW HINDUS BACK ON THE VESSEL

When Five Komagata Maru Passengers Got Off, They Could Not Get on Again.

Were Having a Palaver With Nanaimo Trio on Immigration Launch.

Then the Willy Gurdit Singh Had the Gangplank Pulled Up.

Delegation Led by Dr. Sundar Singh Has Gone to See King George.

Five Hindus, members of the Komagata Maru colony, landed in Vancouver at 11:45 a.m. yesterday as the result of a neat plot which "put one over" and which has further complicated the situation. The Province "sat on" the story for twenty-four hours awaiting a statement from the immigration authorities, but Superintendent Malcolm R. J. Reid this morning stated that he knew nothing of the incident.

The Province man saw the incident from the end of Pier A, and the affair has introduced a totally new phase into the tangle in which the Komagata Maru, her passengers, the Japanese owners, the agents and the immigration people are writhing.

Five Hindus on the Komagata Maru wrote to friends ashore. Komagata Maru wrote to friends ashore complaining. They stated that they had asked Gurdit Singh for a return of some of the money they entrusted to his care in those now far-off days when they embarked at Hongkong. If this "dough" was forthcoming they would buy the provender they needed.

Gurdit Singh sang low. Not for worlds would he part with any of the "passengers' hard-earned money."

"Wait till we get ashore and then I will talk business," said he.

The five men referred to wrote to relatives at Nanaimo asking them to come over and hold a palaver and yesterday morning the three Hindus from Nanaimo arrived.

They interviewed the immigration people and got permission to go out on the government launch and talk to the quintette, in whom they were interested.

Jabbered at the Rail.
When the launch got up to the gangway it was evident that there were things preparing. From Pier A the Hindus could be clearly seen with the aid of binoculars and they socked to the rail and commenced to howl and jabber and generally indulge in a fair imitation of a South Vancouver ratepayer's meeting.

The result was that the three Nanaimo Hindus in the launch could not get any of their conversation across to the five friends on board. It looked like a deadlock and then a very modest request was put.

It was to permit the five on board to get into the launch and talk over the food question with their Nanaimo friends in comfort. The permission was granted and the five descended the gangway and climbed into the patrol boat.

Then came the swift denouement. No sooner were the five in the boat than the Hindus on deck clapped on to the tackle.

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