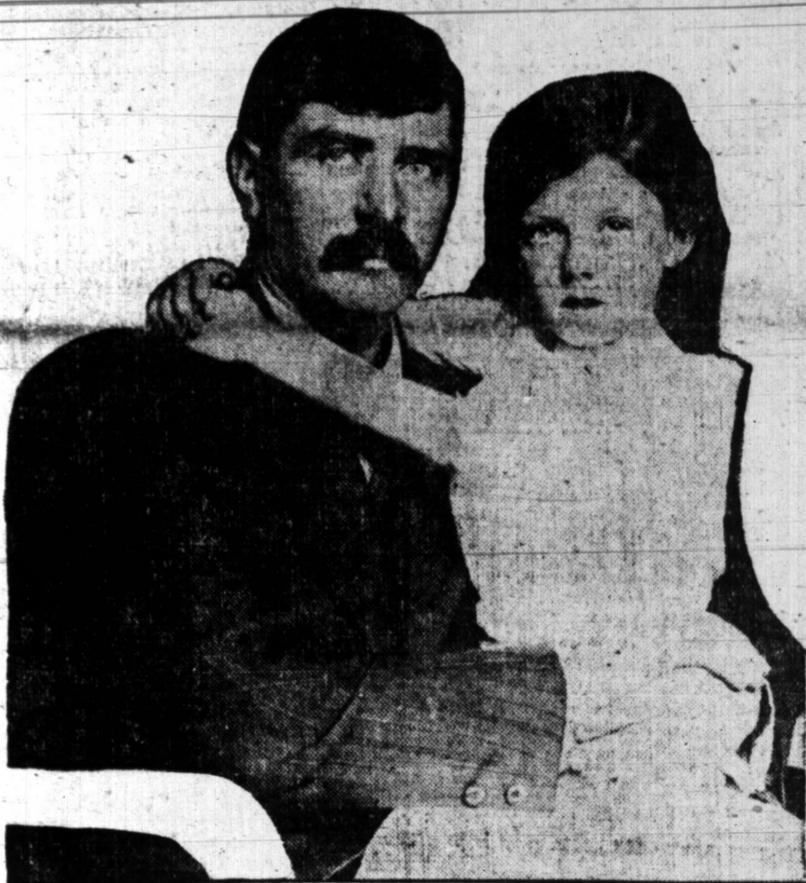


Dr. Grant, the surgeon of the ill-fated Empress of Ireland, is a native son of British Columbia, having been born in Wellington when times were bright there. As a native son he has certainly done credit to this province. All those who were saved speak in the

highest terms of his heroism. His father is Mr. Robert Grant, formerly member in the local House for the district of Comox, where he carried on the lumber business. Mrs. Grant was a daughter of Mr. George McCutcheon, at present in business in Nanaimo.

A British Columbia Wreck Survivor and the Girl He Saved



ROBERT W. CRELLIN, forty, a wealthy farmer of Silverton, British Columbia, and Florence Barber, the little girl he saved from the sinking Empress of Ireland. The little girl's father was killed over a year ago. With her mother and sister she was travelling in the second cabin. Crellin was a friend of theirs and when the collier struck the liner, he grasped little Florence, while her mother took her three-year-old sister, Evelyn. When the ship rolled on her side, Crellin swam with Florence on his back, she grasping him by the neck, Evelyn and her mother were drowned. Crellin says he will take care of Florence. Crellin and the girl finally reached an overturned lifeboat, to which they clung until they bumped into a collapsible boat which they managed to open. They then saved more people.

Self-sacrificing Life of Mardall Not Forgotten

If the offering of heart-regrets that came from those to whom Ensign Oliver Mardall ministered, at hearing of his tragic death on board the Empress of Ireland, could be transmuted into cheques and dollar bills, it would be more than enough to relieve his widow and little children of any immediate monetary worries during her hour of sorrow. Unfortunately that is not possible. Poor Mardall's mission was to the down-and-outs. The congregations to whom he ministered are to be found in the local jails and rescue homes and the penitentiary. That is the one of the claims that the little dependants of the young man who chose to give up his life to care for the sinners and unfortunates of society have upon the public in the hour of their loss.

"Gee, but, I'm sorry about him. He was one straight good guy," said a discharged prisoner this week as he read the story of Mardall's death. Then he went on to tell of the visits the young prematurely gray-haired ensign used to make each morning in the cells beneath the police court, of the way in which he would pick out the unfortunates and beginners in crime, of the pleas and promises he would make for them to the authorities, the help he would give them to get their feet firmly again on the ladder of respectability. That was his work all day, and on Sundays he devoted himself with his musical talent

and his cheerful optimistic talk to visiting the prisoners in their cells in the various jails. Religion he never tried to thrust down the throats of his people and did not broach the topic unless a desire was shown. "I know a lot of the things I believe in seem foolish to you, but I'm in this work because I like to help these poor fellows who need it and have no one to help them," he told a group of newspapermen who were bandying idle chaff to him a few weeks ago.

Most of the passengers who sank with the Empress of Ireland were folks who were able to pay for a holiday trip to the old land. Poor Mardall was not one of those. He was working his way as a musician in the headquarters silver band, in order to see his mother and relatives at home. His expense money he raised by giving a couple of musical evenings at the Salvation Army temple, and after singing and playing a variety of musical instruments for two whole nights, he felt a boyish enthusiasm at having raised \$35. His only regret was that his wife and four little children could not share the trip. He was one of the few capable hardworking men in the West unaffected by the mania for possessing things, with a strong belief that all things worked out for good to those who served God. His way of serving God was by looking after the weak and erring, and no minister of any

New Monarch and His Queen Anyway. Captain Yamamoto
Practically Prisoners in
Their Palace.

Have Been Forced to Abandon
All the Trappings of
Royalty.

No Royal Salute Allowed, Lest
the Guns Alarm
Rebels.

London, June 5.—The King of Albania, whose throne seems to be tottering to its fall, has already had to abandon the outward forms of royalty, according to a Durazzo despatch. Dr. Dillon sends to the Daily Telegraph.

"The king and queen, who, since Essad Pasha's fall, have led the life of prisoners in the palace," he says, "went out to luncheon aboard the Austrian dreadnought Tegethoff, accompanied by the grand vizier, aides de camps and ladies-in-waiting.

The Austrian warship was to have fired a salute from its guns, and the cabinet was desirous of having this done. Public criers accordingly were sent into the streets to inform the inhabitants and to exhort them not to be alarmed. The commission of control was opposed to this part of the programme on the ground that the booming of guns might prejudice their chances of coming to terms with the insurgents, with whom they were about to have a conference. After a lively discussion the commissioners had their way and the salute was not fired.

The commission of control returned from the conference without coming to any arrangement with the insurgents, whose final demands include the dethronement of the present ruler and the substitution of a Moslem prince.

VOLCANO ACTIVE IN EAST INDIES

Forests and Cocoa Plantations
Overwhelmed on Is-
land of Sanguir.

Batavia, Java, June 5.—A violent volcanic eruption occurred today on the Dutch island of Sanguir, 140 miles south of Mindanao in the Philippines. Several volcanoes were included in the disturbance. Streams of lava poured down the sides of the mountains, overwhelming forest and cocoa plantations. At the same time, a heavy rain of stones and ashes from various craters fell over the entire island.

Official reports do not mention loss of life, but register the destruction of 100 houses.

IS BOUND TO FEED SEDITIONARY FLAMES

Native Indian Writer Deplores
Canada's Treatment of
Hindus.

London, June 5.—A native Indian writer in the Graphic today discussing the Canadian immigration problem says:

"From a long and patient enquiry into the subject, personally conducted in Canada, I am of the belief that such settlers in British Columbia have been subjected to hostility through no fault of their own but simply because they came when the British Columbians were in an angry mood towards the Japanese and Chinese immigrants. Being Orientals, the Indians were at once denounced as undesirable as were the Japanese and Chinese, and the fact that the Indians were British subjects was lost sight of. The incident, from an Imperial point of view, must be deplored by all well-wishers of the Empire. The provocative policy assumed by Canada is bound to feed the flames of sedition in India."

great city church had a better record of lives saved from imminent shipwreck than the young Salvationist who had been engaged in looking after the prison rescue work in Vancouver, until he perished on his long-hoped-for trip to his parents in England.

The following additions to the fund are noted:
Previously acknowledged\$21.00
One Who Knew His Work 10.00
Chief of Police 5.00
A. R. Mann 5.00
Miss Hobson 2.50
Anonymous 2.00
C. Langley 1.00
Total\$46.50

Thinks It Is All a
Good Joke.

Back to India for Another
Shipload, Maybe.

Leader Sends Another Mes-
sage to King, Complaining
that He Is Hungry.

The Hindus are still going hungry. A courier from the Komagata Maru brought news ashore this morning that none of the Hindus have broken the hunger strike which they inaugurated on Wednesday evening.

It is stated that an official of the immigration department, who went out to the ship late yesterday afternoon, was kept waiting for some time while the Hindus finished their prayers in the small temple that they have aboard ship. When prayers were finished he was informed that the Hindus had collectively taken the vow not to eat anything more until they were released in a body. They have decided too not to allow any one of their number to come ashore unless all come at the same time. They declared that they would stay there and die rather than eat again while virtually kept in jail.

It is related that Captain Yamamoto thought the best joke of the day was that while the rank and file of the Hindus declined to partake of food, Gurdit Singh, the leader, was taking his meals regularly.

Eat Heartily at Night.
It is shrewdly suspected by the Japanese officers aboard the vessel that the "hunger strike" is merely a bluff. They believe that at night, after the immigration guards are withdrawn, the Hindus cook and eat a great quantity of food—sufficient to last them over the next day.

Mr. J. E. Bird, counsel for the Hindus, went out in a launch last evening and Gurdit Singh was allowed to come down and talk with him from another launch. They were in consultation for a couple of hours. Mr. Bird declined to say anything more than that he would probably soon be in a position to make a proposal for a temporary solution of the present deadlock.

From another source it was learned that Mr. Bird this morning forwarded a formal offer to the immigration officials which the latter have referred to Ottawa for decision. The plan outlined by Gurdit Singh, through Mr. Bird's letter, is that the Hindu charterer shall be allowed temporarily to bring his men ashore in order that the ship may come alongside the dock, discharge her cargo of coal and after being cleaned take on a cargo of lumber for Hongkong or some other Oriental port. Gurdit Singh proposes to rent or erect a suitable building to temporarily house the would-be immigrants, and, of course, to pay the remainder of the charter money to the steamer in order that she may be held to take the Hindus back if they are finally ordered deported when the courts are finished with their cases. Gurdit Singh also offers to feed his men during the time they are ashore.

Gurdit in a Hurry.
It develops too that Gurdit Singh wants all this done in a hurry. On excellent authority it is learned that he intends if possible to sail back to the Orient, if he can arrange things here in the meantime, leaving aboard the Empress of Russia a week from today. It is rumored that he intends to go back to India to exert all possible influence there in favor of the men held here. Gurdit could be in Calcutta within three or four weeks and with the cases of the Komagata Hindus pending in Vancouver he might make things very interesting for the officials on the other side.

(Continued on page 3.)

The Weather.
Vancouver—Meteorological observations at Vancouver Observatory: Bright sunshine yesterday, 12 hours 42 minutes; barometer at 5 p.m. yesterday, 30.02; barometer at 5 a.m. today, 29.95.
The sun rose this morning at 4:06 o'clock and will set this evening at 8:15 o'clock.
—Temperatures—
Minimum Maximum
Today Yesterday
Vancouver 40 50
Victoria 46 52
Prince Rupert 42 54
Portland 42 56
San Francisco 52 70
Kamloops 48 68
Edmonton 46 60
Calgary 44 54
Winnipeg 54 68
Toronto 54 64
Halifax 54 64
Forecasts issued by Victoria Observatory for 36 hours ending 5 a.m. Saturday.
Lower Mainland—Light to moderate winds, generally fair. Not much change in temperature.
Victoria and vicinity—Fresh to strong westerly and southerly winds. Generally fair, with not much change in temperature.
Synopsis—The barometer remains high along the coast and is low over the interior of the province. These conditions are causing cool westerly winds and showers have occurred in Southern Kootenay. Cool, rainy weather is also general from the Rockies eastward to Manitoba.