

BILL MINER ESCAPES FROM PENITENTIARY

Daring and Successful Dash for The Woods

FOUR CONVICTS ARE AT LARGE

Baying of Bloodhounds Tells New Westminster That Man-hunt is Afoot---All Outside Points Notified---Guards

Scour Woods Following Trail

FUGITIVES HAVE NEARLY 12 HOURS START

DESCRIPTION OF THE MEN WHO ESCAPED.

Bill Miner, aged about 65, slight build; grey hair, five-foot nine, sharp featured. Sentenced for life for holding up C. P. R. express near Kamloops.

J. McCluskey, aged about 32, medium build, black hair, sallow complexion, bull-dog expression. Sent down for seven years from Vancouver for shoplifting; had served four years.

George Clarke, aged about 28; slight build, five feet ten inches, fair hair, light complexion. Sent down from Nanaimo for three years for passing bogus cheques; had served eight months.

Woods, stout build, five feet nine in height, dark complexion. Sent down from Victoria for three years for theft; had served one year.

\$500 Reward



The above reward will be paid for the arrest and detention of WILLIAM (Bill) MINER, alias Edwards, who escaped from the New Westminster Penitentiary, at New Westminster, British Columbia, on the 8th August, 1907, where he was serving a life sentence for train robbery.

DESCRIPTION:

Age 65 years; 138 pounds; 5 feet 8½ inches; dark complexion; brown eyes; grey hair; slight build; face spotted; tattoo base of left thumb, star and ballet girl right forearm; wrist joint-bones large; moles centre of breast, 1 under left breast, 1 on right shoulder, 1 on left shoulder-blade; discoloration left buttock; scars on left shin, right leg, inside, at knee, 2 on neck.

Communicate with

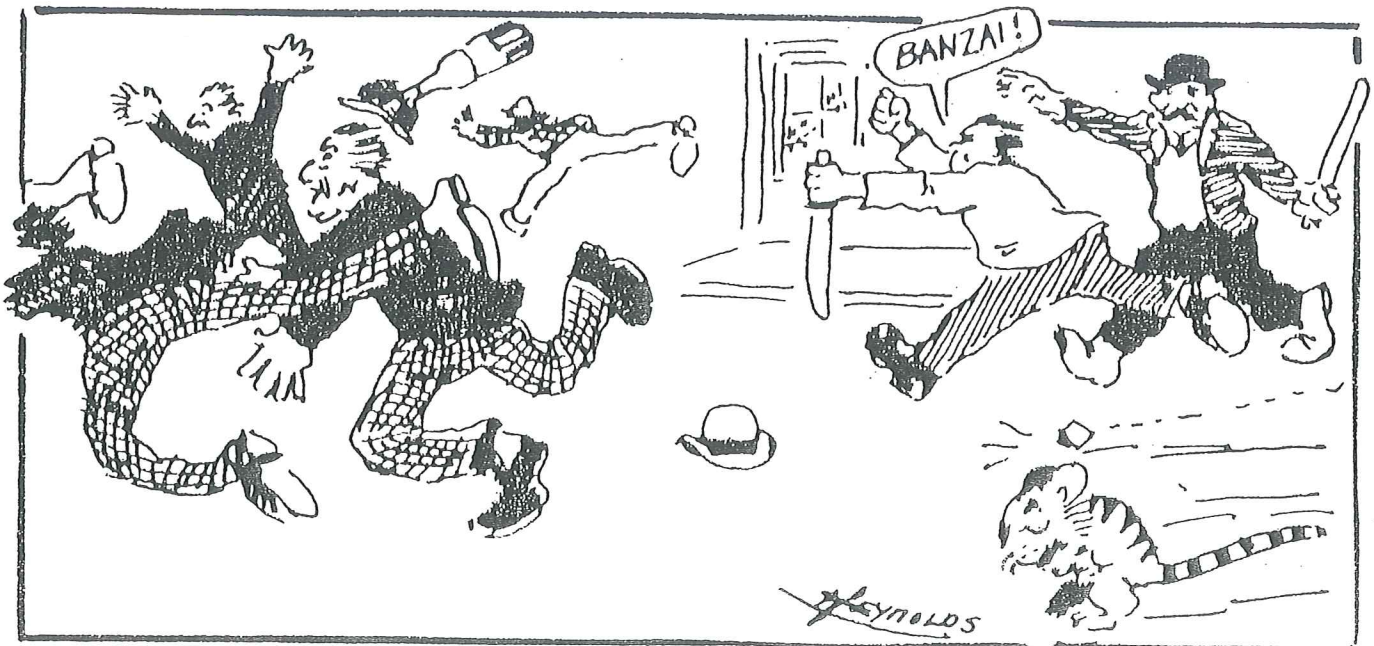
LT.-COL. A. P. SHERWOOD,

Commissioner Dominion Police,
Ottawa, Canada.

THE WORM THAT TURNED



ACCORDING TO REPORTS THE VANCOUVER MOB WENT THROUGH THE CHINESE QUARTER LIKE THIS



THEN RETURNED THROUGH THE JAPANESE QUARTER LIKE THIS

The Vancouver Daily Province, 3 September 1907.

DEMONSTRATION AGAINST ASIATICS TERMINATES IN ANTI-ORIENTAL RIOT

Mob of Boys and Young Men Sweeps Through Chinese and Japanese Quarters Smashing Windows

Two nights of rioting and destruction of property have left Vancouverites with a new sensation and have given the city much undesirable notoriety. In the European and Asiatic mind, as well as in the American and Canadian, this city has, by the disgraceful folly of a few young men and boys, been placed in the disorderly class and today, too, the Chinese and Japanese quarters are armed to the teeth and burning with resentment of the treatment given them by a mob.

But while Vancouverites feel keenly the disgrace of the disorder that followed the anti-Asiatic parade on Saturday night, they can honestly deny that the character of Vancouver people is lawless. It was evident to all eye-witnesses that the number of those who threw the bricks and stones that wrecked so many Chinese and Japanese fronts on Saturday night was very small. The crowd was big, but it was swelled by the most good-natured lot of people that ever got classed as a destructive mob. The fact that nothing more serious developed and that the police, in spite of their small numbers, could prevent anything more serious than the breaking of glass occurring, proves what was really the case, namely, that almost the entire crowd was simply there to see what was going on. Theater people know that this is the best show town on the coast and Vancouverites simply treated the window breaking as a show. They were there to see the fun.

It was a very small crowd of about 20 or 30 irresponsibles that started the trouble and kept it going. The organizers of and active workers in the legitimate demonstration that ended in speeches at the city hall are in no way to be held responsible for the lamentable incidents that followed. As a matter of fact the gang of hoodlums started its work of smashing on Dupont street while the meeting was still in progress.

When the rioters got through with Chinatown it looked like a wreck. Every Chinese window was broken. Thousands of dollars' worth of plate glass lay in fragments; and then a start was made on Powell street, where not a Japanese window was spared. The mob respected the Japanese mission building, but showed no mercy even to the little private houses of Japanese residents. They did not get off quite scot free, though, the Japanese being more or less armed with clubs and bottles, which they used with damaging effect on a few heads. The Japs, in their turn, state that two of them were injured by stones thrown by the mob.

As the mob surged through the streets of the Asiatic quarters, though composed chiefly of peaceable citizens, bent on seeing what was going on, it was impossible for the police to tell who threw the stones that from time to time hurled over the heads of the crowds into the windows. All the police could do was to keep the mob moving, and after a while, to clear Chinatown and keep it clear by putting a rope and a cordon of police across the end of Carrall street—opposite the Woods' hotel. The fire department was held in readiness all night and was out on several false alarms, but one engine was kept in Chinatown for emergencies.

(Continued on Page 6.)