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THE DAILY NEWS

PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA.

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DAILY EDITION

MAY 22, 1914.

Russian Bonds Not Attractive Investment.

The Soviet government of Russia may be willing to pay that country's pre-war debts but when it seeks official assistance in Great Britain to float bonds in order to do so it seems but natural that it should be turned down. If the reports generally received in this country as to Russia's economic condition may be given credence, one wonders where the country would sell its bonds and who would buy them. Bonds of a country whose industry for a number of years has been worse than stagnated and which gives no immediate prospect of immediate improvement do not offer a very desirable investment. Russia's bills, it seems, will have to be made in material for it seems hardly likely they can be paid in cash.

Sunday Pictorial Is Sarcastic.

Ramsay Macdonald told the Independent Labor Party at York that "sentimentally" he did not like his government being called "Socialist," says the Sunday Pictorial.

He wants to call his party "The Labor Party" and his government "The Labor Government." He desires to affix the Labor label to those rugged, hard-bitten and horny-handed sons of manual toil, Lord Parmoor, Lord Chelmsford, Lord Haldane, Lord Arnold, Sidney Webb, Colonel Wedgwood, Mr. Wheatley, G. P. Trevelyan of Park Lane, and other flowers of the proletariat who have the privilege of being his colleagues. He wants, in short, to catch votes at the next election by denying or obscuring the Socialist gospel which he has preached so assiduously for the last twenty years.

It will not do. Ramsay Macdonald cannot now tear off the label he once chose himself. To the Sunday Pictorial, and to the whole nation, Ramsay Macdonald is and remains a Socialist, his party is the Socialist Party, and his government is a Socialist government with a few nondescript makeweights thrown in.

Cheerfulness Is A Good Tonic.

It is a scientific fact that worry has a physical effect upon the body, clogging up the oesophagus and filling the primary ducts with mud, says Stephen Leacock in Harper's Magazine. Cheerfulness, on the other hand, loosens up the whole anatomy by allowing freer play to the bones.

Begin each day with a smile. When you rise in the morning, throw open your window wide and smile out of it. Don't mind whom you hit with it. When you go to the breakfast table try to smile at your food, or even break into a pleasant laugh at the sight of it.

When you start off to your place of business, enter the street in a bright and pleasant way. When you go into your office, remove your coat and hat with a pretty little touch of bonhomie. Ask the janitor or the night watchman, how he has slept. Greet your stenographer with a smile.

Open your correspondence with another smile, and when you answer it, try to put into what you write just the little touch of friendly cheerfulness that will win your correspondent's heart. It is amazing how a little touch of personal affection will brighten up the dull routine of business correspondence like a grain of gold in the sand.

Don't sign yourself "Yours truly," but in some such way as "Yours for optimism," or "Yours for a hundred per cent cheerfulness."

"Best Thing in the World For Delicate Girls"

Mrs. John Bennett, Boggy Creek, Man., writes:

"My little girl had organic nervous trouble, could not sleep, had severe headaches and fainting spells. This went on for three years, and three doctors helped her very little. After reading of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food had done for others, I got some for her. She is now so well that she is like a different child. She is fourteen years old and looks the picture of health."

"We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for different members of the family, when recovering from "flu" and scarlet fever, and it has always helped them."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

60 caps. a box of 60 pills, Edgerton, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

PATHETIC SCENES IN "IF WINTER COMES"

Great Dramatic Expression
Shown in Court Room
Episode Featured in
Week-end Picture

Probably two of the most pathetic scenes ever shown upon the screen occur in the motion picture version of the famous novel, "If Winter Comes," which opens an engagement at the Westholme Theatre Friday night. One is the court room scene in which Mark Sabre is being tried for the murder of his good little friend, Ellie Bright; the other is where his wife will not permit him to greet effusively his other two friends—the servants he calls "High" and "Low" Jinks.

In the court room scene a wily and over-ambitious attorney representing the prosecution turns and twists every remark of Sabre's into a construction that would appear to make him guilty. Mark is totally innocent but is hopelessly entangled in a mass of evidence that completely bewilders him. No matter how innocent his answer is, it is perverted into a sinister meaning.

As all who have read the book know, Mark Sabre is chock full of whimsicalities, with a natural love for all human things, be they two, four or multi-legged.

The other scene is a small one, just one of the many events in Mark's life that meant so much to him and seemed childish to others. It is the scene of his home coming from the war, all muddy and dirty.

After having been through a

PERCY MARMONT as MARK SABRE
in "IF WINTER COMES"
a WILLIAM FOX Special Production

hell of misery and frightfulness in France, wounded, he is at last permitted to return home. Throughout the trip he thinks only of the wonderful joy of seeing his wife again. To him, sick with loneliness, it is going to be the most glorious occasion in the world. But when he gets home, with his mind filled with accumulative longing, his wife greets him with:

"I never dreamt you'd be here at this hour. It is very annoying that nothing is ready for you!"

And the spirit of his two servant girls—"High" and "Low" Jinks!

Well, one of them takes his gun to clean; the other, while brushing him off, manages to kiss his hand. Both have a hard time trying not to throw their arms about him. They are all genuine enthusiasm, until their mistress, Mark's wife, coldly interrupts the situation with a curt:

"Sarah, something is burning in the kitchen, and I shouldn't stand there, Rebecca, with so much to be done."

Sabre's heart is chilled, but the warmth of his servants' acclaim thaws it and is portrayed a confusion of emotions that is one of the many choice bits of acting in "If Winter Comes."

SHIRLEY MASON IN DANCING PICTURE

"The Eleventh Hour" Offered For One Night, Pictures of Airmen Here Prove Interesting

A bewitching exponent of rhythm is Shirley Mason when she steps out in the early scenes in "The Eleventh Hour," the William Fox screen production of Lincoln J. Carter's celebrated stage "thriller," which will play

at the Westholme theatre tonight only.

In a diaphanous costume of delicate, clinging frailness, trimmed with white fox and a headpiece to match, Shirley, in this feature, is combed through the air resting gracefully in the hollow of a half-moon. She steps lightly to the ground, and amid the plaudits of the assembled guests, drifts with rhythmical charm into a solo dance.

Shirley is ideally built for a dancer. Five feet three of beautiful slimness with the natural grace of a deer, she interprets music in terms of terpsichore with captivating vividness.

Although she has never danced professionally, Shirley at one time studied this art, deeming it a practical means of learning more about pantomime, which is the art of the screen.

The pictures of the visit to Prince Rupert of the U.S. airmen were shown last night and proved of keen interest. It is the first time that Prince Rupert has been given such prominence in the movies. The gazette containing the pictures is on again tonight.

The Man in the Moon Says:

THE only sure way of solving business problems is to get out of business.

THE recent Home Bank failure might be rightly termed—pass the hunk.

A MR. Carp recently married a Miss Hook—the nature of the bait was not stated.

THERE is one thing about the Scarlet Chapter recently formed in the city. It has not been in being long enough to have a purple past.

WHEN a burglar gets so old that he cannot tell the difference between glass and diamonds it's time for him to retire.

JACK Toner has been suggested as a likely candidate for political honors. Jack always was a good talker.

WE hear about men sowing wild oats but we never hear of them darning their own socks.

A GIRL is said to be a good daughter when she willingly stays at home to do the washing up while her beau takes her mother to the pictures.

CHINESE women have been discovered in the unmapped Kansu region of Asia who keep no account of their ages. The same thing could have been discovered next door.

Ten Years Ago in Prince Rupert

May 22, 1914.

T. D. Patullo left this morning for Seattle to meet Mrs. Patullo and daughter who have just returned to the coast after spending a year in Europe. Mrs. and Miss Patullo landed in Montreal two weeks ago and spent a few days with friends in the east.

John Morrison, formerly an employee in the telephone department of this city, who developed blood poisoning from a wound received at work, is again back in the city after spending several months in his old home in his old home in Cape Breton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Morrison and children leave on Monday on an extended visit to Scotland.

BOAT ARRIVALS

C.N.R. steamer Prince Rupert, Capt. D. Donald, arrived from Vancouver and way ports at 6 o'clock last night. The passenger list included:

For Prince Rupert—J. H. Pillsbury, F. Levan, J. Sigurdson, O. Olafsson, W. Hall, M. Driver, Mr. Hecht, J. Piscator, J. D. Sweeney, Rev. S. E. Phontrides, Father Godfrey, J. Small, F. G. Brown, Mr. Fawcett, W. L. Stamford, Norman Boyd, Mrs. Bradstreet, Bowe Holland, W. Page, Miss Alice Monceur, P. Morgan, Leslie Wright, Mr. Hewitt, Mrs. Leckie, Mr. Welch, Mr. Calland, J. L. Wyand, R. L. Cameron, Mrs. W. Goldblum, Mr. Barlow, Mr. Gilbert, L. Lyon, Mr. Croft, Mrs. J. P. Butcher and child, Miss Butcher, W. Shaw, and D. R.

THRONGS IN SUSPENSE WAITING FOR WINNERS

Like Waiting for World Series, to Hear Who Received Strollers Prizes.

Winners of the latest Strollers Contest were selected yesterday. The contest was sponsored by Tobacco Products Corporation, Hamilton, to the fortunate people whose cleverness and energy won one of the large cash prizes donated to the contest by the makers of this famous brand of cigarettes.

It was made known in town to-day that the following is the complete list of winners officially announced:

- 1—George Walters, 124 Main St., Galt, Ont.
- 2—E. Kelley, 312 Observatory St., Nelson, B.C.
- 3—Harrison Ralph, Main St., Dundas, Ont.
- 4—Y. Despolis, 105 Boulevard St. Joseph
- 5—G. LaGrave, 1082 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.
- 6—E. Humphreys, 95 Tisdale St., N., Hamilton, Ont.
- 7—S. Leslie, 213 1/2 Ave., Yorkton, Sask.
- 8—S. J. Smith, 317 Ellesmere, Dartmouth, NS.
- 9—E. L. Murray, 624 Queen St., Preston, Ont.
- 10—C. Alain, 154 Ave., Thaschereau, Que., P.Q.
- 11—W. Craft, 70 King St., St. John, N.B.
- 12—A. Biggs, 6, Royal George Apt., Brandon, Man.
- 13—G. Jackson, 622-11th Ave., Vancouver, BC.

Hundreds of coast to coast in complete sheets of the moving picture when pictures are issued, are sent to Strollers packers. In addition to the contestants were thousands working in the interests of their friends. And the public in general, though another exciting race was in progress, manifested a keen desire to learn the

EVERY PROVINCE ENTERED

From the land of the Evangelists through the Maritime and Ontario, and over Ontario and Quebec across to the Pacific, the amazing demand for Strollers has been shown for nearly two years. A high-quality Virginia product, it comes in many sizes, taste and price, and at the same time the Strollers simply shows how popularity spreads. Strollers are sold everywhere by leading tobacconists. And the demand has continued to grow and the monthly production has increased.

Small packets of ten are sold at 15 cents, packets of 25 at 35 cents, tins of fifty for 75 cents, and tins of 100 at \$1.40. The broad slogan of the Strollers is "Taste and pleasure are the best qualities of tobacco."

It pays to say "Gimme" and smoke Strollers—taste in terms of fine flavor, mildness and real satisfaction. And also to give the inserts, as the fortunate winners know, who are being congratulated by friends to-day.

ONLY CLUES PRINTED

The latest contest was simply a "clues" contest. Only the outline of the Movie Star faces were given, and the players recognized them at once and sent in complete sheets.

The prizes were awarded for the first complete sheets received, the date of mailing being considered in the judging. It was the greatest race through the country, and the Strollers received 500 complete sheets were received the first mail.

It pays to say "Gimme," and smoke Strollers—taste in terms of fine flavor, mildness and real satisfaction. And also to give the inserts, as the fortunate winners know, who are being congratulated by friends to-day.

**Just Say—
"GIMME"**

STROLLERS

THE CIGARETTE WITH THE ORIGINAL FLAVOR

10 for 15¢ 25 for 35¢ In Tins of 50 for 70¢ 100 for \$1.40

shaw.

For Anyox—Hugh Wells, Mr. Eaton, J. S. Antle, M. Jacques, M. A. B. Everett, Mrs. Cavanagh, Mrs. Kirby, Mr. Houligate, Mr. Strombeck, J. Taylor, J. Tretheway, Steve Jones, Mr. Dragon, Mr. Kendrick, Mr. Peters, Mr. Stokes and child; Mr. Blackburn, Miss Bulbie and Mr. Wrennell.

HOTEL ARRIVALS**Prince Rupert**

C. Harrison, G. H. Scott, Mrs. George D. Scott, G. M. Christie, Norman Boyd and R. L. Cameron, Vancouver; H. W. Peterman, and J. G. Bjornstad, Minneapolis; R. M. Wilson, Washington, D.C.; Rev. S. E. Phontrides, Seattle; O. G. Olafson and J. Sigurdson, Ocean Falls; Mrs. S. D. Ghown, Toronto; W. L. Stamford, Dugald Island; H. N. Delmonico, Shawlans.

Central

D. W. Dow, Toronto; Hugh Boswell, Georgetown; Edmund Croft, Tacoma; D. R. Shaw and N. Shaw, Vancouver; Walter Galbanian, New York City; Miss Laura Wheeler, Minneapolis.

G. G. Bushby of this city was a member of the general committee in charge of the pioneers reunion at Victoria last week. His picture along with other members of the committee appeared in last Sunday's Colonist.

HEART WAS SO BAD**HAD TO SIT UP IN BED**

Mrs. O. E. Fitzgerald, 106 Ross St., St. Thomas, Ont., writes:—In the Fall of 1912, I was taken ill with my heart, but did not pay much attention to it. I kept on with my household duties, but seemed to become worse and worse, and finally had to call in a doctor. He said I was all run down and was a nervous wreck, had a severe pain in my chest which would move over to my heart and it became so bad I could not lie down, as when I did I had such a smothering feeling I would have to sit up in bed till it passed away.

I tried several remedies, but with no good results. Finally, I was induced to