THE DAILY NEWS

PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA

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Grain Trade Means Everything To Rupert.

It means everything to Prince Rupert to get started right in regard to the grain business. The aim should be to get cargoes going through the elevator this year.

There is no doubt as to the business developing eventually. Then why not now? That is the problem which faces us. Why not now? The difficulty is to get others to see it the same way. If we allow things to take their course and not interest ourselves in the matter, there may be business doing because there are all sorts of people who are interested and who will do what they can to have the elevator operate.

Prince Rupert people are the most interested of any and they might do much. All authorities in the south are agreed that the best thing to do is to arrange with a good grain man to go out for the business. Such a man would have to be paid and Prince Rupert people would be the ones who would have to pay him. Doubtless, now that the holiday season is over, some action will be taken soon with that object in view. We must do our part with others to try to get the business started, especially in view of the fact that it is of more importance to us than to anyone else.

Never Mind What Anyone Else Makes.

It does not matter to us what someone else makes out of the grain business. We want them to make money else they will not continue. The impetus of profit is the greatest impetus in the world. There are greater temporary incentives to action but they do not last.

Most of the people who want to see the local elevator operated are actuated by selfish motives. They want to make money out of it. Some would make money directly and others indirectly. Some simply want to see the city grow so that their real estate holdings may become enhanced in value. In any case the incentive is one of profits. To get that profit we must expect to invest and it seems as if the best present investment would be to put up some cash to send a capable man to represent us at the grain centres.

Vancouver On Job All The Time.

Vancouver is on the job all the time. The commercial people of that city deserve to succeed because they have plenty of vision. Yet in Vancouver it was several years after the first elevator was built before it was operated. They did the spade work and we stand to reap the benefit.

Vancouver is watching Prince Rupert and, speaking generally, is recognizing the right of this port to a place in the commercial sun. The business people see great prospects ahead of us and everyone there whose opinion is worth anything, is of opinion that the next few years has great things in store for this port. This is to be the new city of the north rising on the flood tide of commercialism and serving as an outlet for the people of the interior to the markets of the world.

Bunkers Needed For Supplying Coal.

One of the questions asked by all shippers of grain is as to the coal bunker facilities at this port. This is one of the present difficulties and one that must be overcome. There will have to be facilities provided but by whom is not at all certain. The railway company would prefer private interests to handle the bunkering and it is understood would be willing to co-operate with this in view.

Here is an opportunity for Alberta. That province has coal to sell and this port will very soon provide the demand.

If you ask for Bovril-*get Bovril*

Bovril is not merely a "Beef extract." It is the strength and substance of beef, nourishing, invigorating, energizing, with world-wide reputation for unvarying quality. Drink Bovril for lunch—or whenever you feel tired and "let down." But when you ask for Bovril at fountains—hotels—restaurants—see that you get Bovril—and not a substitute that lacks the essential vital elements that distinguish Bovril.

BOVRIL

Sold only in Bottles

Made in Canada

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EDMONTON SEES GREAT FUTURE

Praises Spirit of Vancouver City and Urges Pacific Outlet for Grain

LEADERSHIP NEEDED

Article Says All Alberta's Export Grain Should Come this Way

A front page leading article in the Edmonton Bulletin should prove of great interest to Prince Rupert people. It says:

Greater Vancouver may boast justly of its 230,000 people, surpassing Winnipeg's 210,000. The Manitoba city has been forced to yield third position among Canadian cities to the fast growing Pacific coast metropolis.

Vancouver forty years ago was a village, but fortunate in having a few men imbued with a spirit and faith that overcame all difficulties.

What made possible this marvellous growth? The world's finest harbor? Good location? Good water? Railway terminals? Yet—but other cities in Canada also had many of these advantages.

Public Men

The Vancouver of today owes its growth and development largely to its public men, the vigorous leadership of its four daily newspapers, the belief in its future greatness, good wages to its workingmen and the fair treatment accorded its public utility corporations—admittedly giving the best service in all Canada.

Greater Edmonton has no harbor, but it has something of equal value in being the centre of the greatest area in the world suitable for the growing of grain and the development of mixed farming. It is surrounded by the world's greatest coal deposits, oil and gas in unlimited quantities, connected with the last large block of Canada's free lands, is the gateway to that great and practically unknown empire stretching to the Arctic Ocean, is supply depot to the northern fur trade, owns its public utilities, is the railway centre for all Alberta, and possesses many other natural advantages.

Edmonton owes a debt to the sturdy pioneers who won its fight for the location of the provincial parliament and university buildings, and already it is Alberta's greatest city.

Edmonton is on the eve of developments that will far surpass anything that has yet taken place.

Artificial Barriers

But we must remove the artificial barriers retarding our growth and development, such as discriminating freight rates. The equalization of freight rates means more to Alberta than to any other province in Canada. The loss to the farmers of Alberta and people of Edmonton is many millions of dollars yearly. Every bushel of export grain and produce should go to the low cost route to the Pacific outlet. With equalization of freight rates, Alberta's imports will come from the Pacific, and when that day arrives Edmonton instead of Winnipeg will be the manufacturing and distributing centre for Western Canada.

Leadership that envisions the future is Edmonton's greatest need. Whether that leadership is supplied by the provincial government, the municipal authorities, the board of trade, the service clubs, or by the newspapers, matters little, just so long as we are given the spirit and faith of our pioneers, plus the modern community spirit and intelligent publicity making known to the world the opportunities we have to offer the settler and the investor.

Ten Years Ago in Prince Rupert

January 7, 1916.

It is rumored that Jimmie Russell, who went to the front with the first contingent, is on a fair way for a commission.

Mitchell & Currie have received a contract to erect a warehouse for the Imperial Oil Company at their wharf at Hays Cove.

J. G. Stirrat, who arrived from Vancouver recently, has secured a contract for the removal of the ledge of rock in front of the slip at the dry dock.

Wm. Angle has announced himself as an aldermanic candidate.

Her Heart Palpitated She Had Fainting Spells

Mrs. J. Wilson, Port George, N.S., writes:—"I suffered from palpitation of the heart and fainting spells, and, at times, I could not be left alone I was so nervous.

My trouble was caused from overwork and worry, having been left alone with a large family.

I had tried everything, without any relief, but I know, to-day, that I would have been a nervous wreck but for your wonderful .

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

These Pills are for sale at all druggists and dealers; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE MAN IN THE MOON says:

MANY a bullock has lost its heart in a butcher shop.

A HUMORIST is a man who looks funny but isn't.

THE most absent minded man I ever knew was the guy who kissed his mother-in-law in mistake for his wife.

WHEN a man has to go to work before daylight he realizes how little he knows.

A SCIENTIST now claims that sex exists in stones. Just imagine reading in the society column that Miss Beach Pebble today became the bride of Granite Stone the marriage ceremony being performed in the rock crusher. Rev. Hard Rock officiating.

THERE'S a fortune for the man who can invent an automatic feeding bottle for babies. Just think what a lot of cold feet would be prevented in this world.

NOW we hear of radio controlled ships. But how about radio controlled house bills?

THE only thing that makes more mess than a bull in a china shop is a fly paper on a theatre seat.

HEADLINE reads — "man who escaped gets nine months." Before or after?

A WOMAN is generally sure her husband has been fishing when he brings nothing home.

A CUBE of meat extract will often satisfy a person who hasn't had a square meal for days.

IT took Charlie Roberts and his team to strike oil on the city streets yesterday morning.

MASS CELEBRATED AT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH IN ENGLAND

Curiously little attention has been paid by the newspapers to the interesting controversy that has been going on for some time in the Nonconformist press over the position of Dr. Orchard, the minister of the King's Weigh House, says a London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian. The extraordinary form of service which Dr. Orchard—he is sometimes called Father Orchard—uses in this Congregational church is well known. A form of the Mass is used, and I believe Dr. Orchard himself has told the story of a worshipper who, after attending service at the King's Weigh House, said that it was very beautiful, but that she really preferred the simple Roman Catholic High Mass. Dr. Orchard is, of course, a fine preacher, and has a large and devoted following.

Recently the Congregational Union of London invited him to address a private meeting of ministers on "Disciplined devotion." One of the ex-chairmen of the Union, J. Morgan Gibbon, wrote a letter of protest to the "Christian World which started a long and lively correspondence in which Dr. Orchard's position found many defenders. His own view appears to be that there is no limit to the liberty of an independent church, and that so long as his church supports him he is within his rights. There is said to be some talk of an appeal to the trust deed, which is founded upon a declaration of orthodoxy made by the Congregational Union in 1843.

To an outsider one interest of the affair is that it may indicate the existence of a kind of Anglo-Catholic movement within the Free Churches which may be expressed elsewhere in a tendency to the use of liturgy and even ritual. It is sad that the American newspapers are paying a good deal of attention to the case of Dr. Orchard.

Winter Time is Carnival Time in Banff

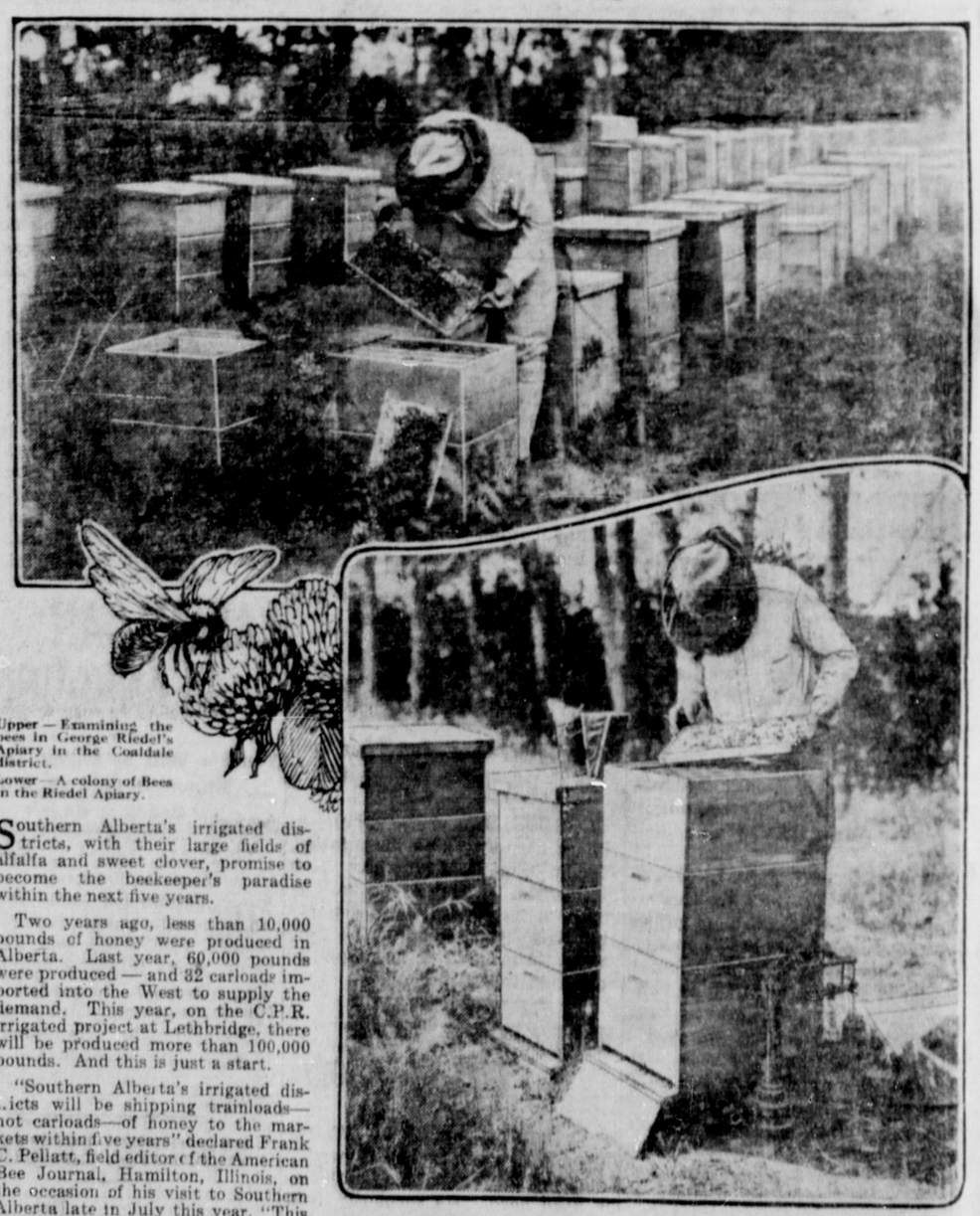
Banff in winter time is fairyland. Shafts of the sun strike the white snow-covered mountains and valleys of the Canadian Rockies, changing them into a landscape of flashing irridescence. Colors — blue, red, green and purple — dance over the scene, as gaily costumed devotees of the snow shoe, the skate and the ski move in the pastel of the great outdoors.

Fancy skaters swing gracefully into intricate figures on the rinks. Ski jumpers thrill the spectators with their marvellous leaps through the air from the ski jump on the top of a nearby mountain. Ski-jorers dash down the Bow River behind fleet mountain ponies. Blanket-coated snow-shoe trampers take the trail to the snowy woodlands. In the evening, the brilliant scene is softened by the silver gleam of the moon.

Winter time is carnival time in Banff. February 3rd to 17th has been set for the 1926 Winter Carnival, and Mrs. Basil Gardom has been chosen as the fair Queen. A splendid palace of glittering ice, sparkling with myriads of bright colored electric lights is being built for the chosen beauty. With true regal pomp and splendor she will be crowned and seated on her throne as the culminating triumph of the carnival.

Trains pull into the station at Banff. Passengers on their way west stop off to disport themselves in the snowy, gay little town. Passengers on their way east delay long enough to see the famous ski jumpers breaking world records. Passengers from both east and west with Banff as their objective, and snow shoes, skates and skis in their luggage, hurry to attend the festivities in honor of the carnival queen.

Southern Alberta is Beekeeper's Paradise



Upper — Examining the bees in George Riedel's Apiary in the Coaldale district.

Lower — A colony of Bees in the Riedel Apiary.

Southern Alberta's irrigated districts, with their large fields of alfalfa and sweet clover, promise to become the beekeeper's paradise within the next five years.

Two years ago, less than 10,000 pounds of honey were produced in Alberta. Last year, 60,000 pounds were produced — and 32 carloads imported into the West to supply the demand. This year, on the C.P.R. irrigated project at Lethbridge, there will be produced more than 100,000 pounds. And this is just a start.

"Southern Alberta's irrigated districts will be shipping trainloads—not carloads—of honey to the markets within five years" declared Frank C. Pellatt, field editor of the American Bee Journal, Hamilton, Illinois, on the occasion of his visit to Southern Alberta late in July this year. "This is the greatest potential honey producing district in North America."

Today, one apiarist in the Coaldale district on the C.P.R. irrigated project has 600 colonies of bees. This man, C. George Riedel, came to Southern Alberta from California in the spring of 1924 and started with 300 colonies. In 1926 he will have 1800 colonies and will make more than 150 tons of honey. This year his bees will make him about 50 tons, and one wholesale firm having branches throughout the West is handling the whole output.

Each colony of bees makes about 200 pounds in a season, though one colony at the Lethbridge Experimental Farm broke all records for Canada by making 472 pounds in the season of 1923. A record of 21 pounds in one day by one colony was made in 1923 when the bees at the Experimental Farm averages 189 pounds for the season, the high record for the year at the experimental farms across Canada.