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THE DAILY NEWS
PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA

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NOT TAKE INCIDENT SERIOUSLY

The tearing up of the Union Jack in the Transvaal must not be taken too seriously. It was probably a pre-arranged freak as part of a political campaign against General Smuts. Doubtless there is a feeling against Britain in some parts of the country, engendered largely by the fact that the flag has got into politics and the government secured its power largely from its campaign for almost complete independence, something which the country already has.

Independence and liberty are two words that are much abused and have since earliest history been used to secure political power. They appeal very strongly because a great many people cannot differentiate between liberty and license.

BRITISH USING B.C. TIMBER

British Columbia timber is being used in Great Britain now, largely as a result of the work of Agent General Pauline. An order for about ten million feet has been placed and this will make the southern mills quite busy for some time. The timber to be supplied is Douglas Fir.

The next move should be to familiarize the buyers in London with Western Hemlock, a timber that is found extensively in this part of the province and which is second to none for a great many purposes. Here is work that the Agent General might well take up when he returns to London.

WHO ARE REALLY GREAT?
(Winnipeg Free Press)

These are times of change. The day was, and not long ago, when our victorious military leaders had their names written in shining letters in the Hall of Fame. Today, scientists are winning that coveted honor. Yet there are two Halls of Fame. In one, the names of screen stars and prize-fighters are enshrined; but the writing is as perishable as human life itself. It might better be called the Pavilion of the Passing Puff; for tomorrow these heroes of the moment are forgotten. In the other temple the record stands.

Gene Tunney will, it is said, get a million dollars for fighting Jack Dempsey. He could not possibly earn that large sum. It will be paid to him as the result of a high price-scale for the privilege of seeing two men demonstrate physical courage and brawn of a special but useless brand. Thomas Meighen is paid \$10,000 per week because a highly organized business is able to capitalize his popularity as a screen actor. But popularity and genuine fame are not necessarily identical.

The really great men and women are those who in a big way serve their fellows. The names of Florence Nightingale and David Livingstone, of Lister and Edison, will be revered and honored when the prize fighters and the screen stars are as forgotten as if they had never existed. And so with scores of others. No one can win an abiding place in the true Hall of Fame who has not done something worth while, or has not made a great sacrifice for the common good. The men who share the gate receipts may be given large sums of money; but those who serve their fellows in some significant way earn something more precious than gold or rubies — a deathless and honored name.

Yet even ephemeral greatness, the passing grip on the public imagination, is a thing which the avaricious may well envy. It yields huge dividends. It stands for what the world calls success. And it is very disconcerting. It takes the relish out of hard work for many by suggesting a short road to place and fortune. But day after tomorrow all that will be ashes. In the final appraisal only service counts. Nobody is rich who merely has money.

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IMMIGRATION FROM RUSSIA

Nome Authorities Worried Over Invasion From Northern Siberia

Nome, Oct. 3.—Immigration officials here have been worried recently over the arrival of immigrants from northern Siberia. They came in skin boats from the other side and demanded admission to the United States but were refused and lodged in jail. Other parties have followed, all in walrus skin boats, and all have been refused admission.

As the United States does not have diplomatic relations with Russia, passports cannot be secured for immigrants. Evidently the immigrants came to try out the possibility of getting in that way because on being placed in jail they at once entered habeas corpus proceedings and writs were filed. The cases will be argued before a federal judge at Nome.

UNION STEAMERS SOON ON WINTER SCHEDULE

Time Table Will be Similar to That in Force Last Winter With Few Changes Here

Effective October 10, the winter schedule of Union Steamship Co.'s northern services will come into force, the steamer Camosun being withdrawn from the Rivers Inlet, Bella Coola and Ocean Falls run which will be absorbed by the steamer Cardena the Naas River service of which will be taken by the Catala. There will be little change in the service as far as Prince Rupert is concerned.

The Catala will arrive, as usual, from the south on Sunday afternoons but, in addition to her calls north of here at Stewart, Anyox, Alice Arm, etc., will also cover the Naas River, calling at Port Simpson, both north and south-bound. She is still scheduled to sail south from here 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoons.

Having the extra calls to make coming up the coast at Rivers Inlet, Bella Coola, Ocean Falls and the Pacific Mills new logging camp at Kildala Arm, etc., the Cardena will arrive here Saturday mornings, going no farther north than Prince Rupert and sailing from here for the south Saturday mornings at 9 o'clock.

As far as Prince Rupert is concerned, the new schedule will be effective for the Cardena the week after next.

Man in the Moon

ANY man who gets out of the rut is pretty sure to get a few bumps.

IT'S easier to be a critic than anything else in the world that I know. The best critics are those who lean against the fence and spit.

ANY visitor to this city is likely to be struck by the fine cars that are seen on the streets. And if he's struck he goes to the hospital.

THE fishermen called a big meeting. They talked till their tongues were all dry. Yes they talked and they talked until morning. And now we're all wondering why.

PEOPLE like jazz on the radio because it's hard to tell it from static.

IF opportunity turns your way, don't be as blind as the rest of us have been.

A TRUE friend is one who though he knows what a fool you are refrains from saying it.

GOOD men are looking for good jobs and good employers are looking for good men.

Ten Years Ago in Prince Rupert

OCTOBER 3, 1917

Owing to the conscription issue, which has divided his party, Sir Wilfrid Laurier resigned today at Ottawa as leader of the Liberals in Canada.

Clerical workers at the plant of the Canadian Fish & Cold Storage Co. are on strike.

The wedding took place last night in the Central Hotel of Miss Margaret Jappy and John Clark. Rev. W. W. Wright officiated.

ELK FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The Department of the Interior at Ottawa has granted the application of the province of British Columbia for elk to be used in restocking areas between the Okanagan and Kettle Valleys. Twenty-five animals from the herd in Buffalo National park at Wainwright, Alberta, were shipped to Cookson, B.C., and released. The Wainwright herd numbers approximately 400 animals.

NESSERLODE MOUNTAIN.

Nesselrode Mountain on the International Boundary between British Columbia and Alaska is 8,105 feet high. It was named after Count Charles de Nesselrode, Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Russian Government and plenipotentiary in the negotiations between Russia and the United States regarding the Alaska Boundary.

SERMON UPON MOOD OF MOB

Rev. J. R. Frizell Discourses at First Presbyterian Church on Interesting Topic

When man first stood erect and turned his face towards the enduring stars he immediately began to wonder, reason and conclude. Looking at the heavens he questioned, who hung out these million globes at midnight? Standing upon the solid earth he cried: "From whose evil flew this molten spark?" Turning his eye towards the eastern horizon he saw the chariot wheel climb over the hilltop, pass across the blue canopy, and sink into the sea, and he whispered: "Who fires the furnace of the sun, and colors the west with crimson?" "Perplexed in faith, but pure in deeds, At last he beat his music out. There lives more faith in honest doubt, Believe me, than in half the creeds."

The subject for this morning is the Mood of the Mob, said Rev. J. R. Frizell in the First Presbyterian Church yesterday, and continued, and the words upon which I would like you to meditate are "Pilate saith unto them, 'What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?' They all say unto him, 'Let him be crucified.'"

The division of the subject is based largely upon Pilate's interrogation, "What shall I do?"

First, Pilate asked himself the question, "What shall I do?" He was at the crux of the road. There comes a moment in the experience of every individual when he is called upon to face some inevitable issue, and take his stand for or against.

"O Cromwell, Cromwell, Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, He would not in mine age Left me naked to mine enemies."

FIGHT WITH SELF

If I acquit the accused, I may be committing a crime against imperial Rome, for which I may be called upon to answer. If I condemn the accused I am committing an offence against my own conscience and the moral order of the universe, for which I shall never be forgiven. "Yes," says Browning, "when the fight begins within one's self a man's worth something," but this did not apply in Pilate's case. "Conscience doth make cowards of us all." Pilate had convictions, but had not the moral courage to carry these convictions into execution. He oscillates, wavers and shuffles. Now he hears the voice of his inner self, now the voice of Rome, and now he is a tool of the mob. Had he listened to the admonition of his wife when she said, "Have thou nothing to do with that just man for I have suffered many things this day in a vision because of him," he might have been lifted to the throne of the immortals.

When Lorenzo the Magnificent, leading the procession as he sat upon his prancing steed, with its silver mountings and jewels glistening from the bridle, commanded Savonarola to follow in the procession, he declared, "I will not follow"; when Martin Luther said "I will go to Leipsic though it rained Duke Georges," he, like Savonarola, had convictions which had become a part of himself.

DEVIL AND DEEP SEA

In the second place, Pilate asked: "What shall I do?" for he was on the horns of a dilemma—between the devil and the deep sea—but he should have asked heaven what shall I do. Pilate's name has gone down the isles of time a synonym for ignominy and perjury. He should have taken heaven into his confidence. Let us come nearer home. In the business walks of life, upon the street, in the church, in the home, why not make God your partner? He is interested in all life and in every form of life, otherwise you would not be here. Take God into your office, into your business, into your profession or trade. I have heard one man say to the other, "Drop over to the house this evening, or to the office this afternoon, and let us talk the matter over. If we were to talk the matter over with God you and I would make fewer mistakes."

Had those who were responsible for the Great War taken the ruler of the universe into their confidence, and asked his opinion there would have been no war. When the late Queen Alexandra was a princess, death robbed her of her firstborn. Like all those whose sorrow is deep she tried to conceal her grief, but it revealed itself in broken health

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and a growing tenderness for others. One day she was walking in a place near the palace, communing with God, when she met an old woman sobbing and bending under a load of faggots. She supported herself by carrying fuel and doing errands for the village people. "But the weight is too heavy at your age," remarked the Princess. "Yes, you're right, madam," she replied. "I will have to give it up, and if I do I'll starve. Jack used to carry them for me—my boy—Jack." "And where is he now?" inquired the Princess. "Jack, he's dead, oh, he's dead," she cried with broken heart. The Princess turned away wiping a tear from her eye. Next morning a cart and strong donkey stood at the old woman's door, but she was unaware that the benefactor was the future Queen of England. Love is limitless.

MOB HOWLED

Thirdly, Pilate asked, "What shall I do." He should have asked heaven, but no, he asked the mob, and the mob howled "Place him upon a cross; pierce his hands and feet." He asked the mob to answer what he should have allowed heaven to answer for him. The mob were the accusers, the mob were the witnesses, the mob was the jury, the mob was the judge. It was a mob trial and a mob verdict. "Crucify, crucify!" and when heaven spoke Pilate put his fingers in his ears. So do we.

Ask the mob and you will never arrive at a satisfactory solution of any great moral issue. The mob would overthrow constituted authority. The mob never know what they want, are ready for anything and have nothing of a constructive nature. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," said Jesus, and they nailed him to the cross.

Ask the mob, the mob, the mood of the mob.

IN PROBATE.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

In the Matter of the Administration Act; and In the Matter of the Estate of John Caddy Deceased, Intestate.

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor F. McE. Young, the 20th day of July, A.D. 1927, I was appointed Administrator of the estate of John Caddy, deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 20th day of August, A.D. 1927, and all parties indebted to the estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

NORMAN A. WATT,
Official Administrator,
Prince Rupert, B.C.
Dated the 25th day of July, A.D. 1927.

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