THE DAILY NEWS
PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA

Published Every Afternoon, Except Sunday, by Prince Rupert Daily News, Limited, Third Avenue

H. F. PULLEN - - - Managing-Editor

DAILY EDITION Thursday, July 25, 1929

ARMAMENT REDUCTION

If the Labor Government of Great Britain has done nothing else it has made a beginning in the matter of disarmament. Through the efforts of Ramsay Macdonald both Britain and United States have checked the building of war ships to a considerable extent and it seems likely that the policy will be continued, no matter what happens to the Labor Government.

Credit must also be given to President Hoover, who seems to have set himself immediately to the task of pacification and armament reduction. His Quaker tendencies seem to be asserting themselves with good effect.

The policy of Britain and United States ought to be a good example to Russia and China and the rest of the world.

ANOTHER FLAG EFFORT

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association, an organization which includes most of the weekly newspapers of Canada, adopted unanimously at its recent annual meeting in London a declaration in favor of a national flag for Canada in these terms: "Whereas we believe it is desirable to adopt a distinctive Dominion flag for Canada, the design of which should include the Union Jack, Resolved that we appeal to the Parliament of Canada to treat this matter on a non-party basis, and we further appeal to all Canadians, irrespective of race, creed, or origin, to cooperate toward the solution of this vital national question." The unanimity shown by this gathering in support of a national flag would, we think, be duplicated by any other gathering of Canadians, however constituted, if the matter could be brought before them for dispassionate consideration. It is the injection of politics into the question, in the expectation of advantage, that has prevented to date a sensible and satisfactory settlement.

"THE GREEN SHADOW"

Synopsis

Adele Castle is on the way to visit a mysterious Dr. Moffett, accompanied by the equally mysterious Miss Conway, who has told her Virgil Ellsworth Castle, her father, is in serious trouble and that Dr. Moffett can aid him. Adele has called up her friend, Paul Ainsworth, and told him to trail Miss Conway's car. Two items are featured in the newspaper Mr. Castle was reading before he left for his office; the pursuit by the police of "Mr. Graves," who was associated in a reputedly shady deal which netted $10,000,000, and the latest exploit of the "Picaroon," a crook who preys on the rich and then offers the return of his loot if they give one-tenth of its value to charity.

Adele Castle has just had the weirdest adventure of her life. She has been taken by a mysterious Miss Conway to meet Dr. Moffett, who she meets but does not see. For as she enters the room of an old house in a part of New York she does not recognize she is met by a green light through which she observes only the vague outline of a man, who talks to her about her father.

Adele Castle is told by Dr. Moffett that her father is the mysterious Mr. Graves who was the associate of the man, Daniel Forrester, who died after getting $10,000,000 by fraud. She is sent to her father with a message.

FOURTH INSTALMENT

"DAD, I KNOW"

"Dad!" she whispered.

Mr. Castle swung around, and the expression of triumphant belligerance faded out of his face, yielding to a look of pleasure and tenderness.

"Well, my little girl," he exclaimed, "this is a nice surprise!" He reached out and gave her a little hug. The chairman of the Knickerbocker Finance Corporation had retired in favor of the fond parent. "It isn't often you favor your old dad with a visit. Sit down here and tell me all about it. I'm in a generous mood this morning. If you have been a reckless little girl and overdrawn your allowance——"

He faltered and paused. He had just seen the white, stricken look in his daughter's face. Despite the handsome morning frock she wore, there was a crushed, despairing air about her.

"What on earth's the matter?" he asked anxiously."

"Dad," said Adele in a thin even tone, "I know."

Mr. Castle's face sagged. He gave her a blank look. A dread premonition tightened his lips and darkened his eyes. "You—you know?" he echoed dully.

"Everything," said Adele. "Let's sit down, dad. We must talk."

Mr. Castle's hand shook as he gripped the arms of the swivel chair—the chair from which he directed the destiny of the Knickerbocker Finance Corporation—and sat heavily down. With a limp motion Adele slipped into the chair beside him. For a few painful moments they faced each other in silence.

"Dad," Adele began, "is it true that you are the mysterious Mr. Graves?"

Although prepared for the question, Mr. Castle winced. He slumped down a little in the chair, then drew himself up again. His face was suddenly gray and drawn.

"Some one has been talking?" he said in a flabby tone.

Adele nodded.

"Who?" her father demanded.

She hesitated. Her brain reenacted the bewildering scene—the room with the green lights, the shrouded face, the stifling oppression that had weighed upon her. Then she shrugged. These were nonessentials. Her mind fastened on the only tangible thing that mattered.

"Some one who calls himself Doctor Moffett," she replied.

Mr. Castle sat stonily still. A gray look spread across his face. A groan came. She reached out and squeezed his cold, trembling hand.

"Buck up, dad. Maybe it isn't as bad as we think."

A sickly smile twisted Mr. Castle's lips. "So he has come to you," he muttered brokenly. "It wasn't so bad while he confined his hounding to me. I could bear it somehow—find a way out perhaps. But now you have been dragged into it. Oh, good heavens!"

"There, dad." She patted his arm. "You mustn't take is so hard. I'm glad Doctor Moffett told me. Maybe I can help you. We'll fight it out together, you and I. I've been no good to you in the past—only a silly, frivolous creature. I want to make up for it now. Let's see if we can't plan something."

Her father shook his head despondently. "I'm afraid it's no use, dear. Doctor Moffett doesn't fight fairly. He strikes in the dark and from behind. He struck a blow from behind when he dragged you into this. I had been afraid he would. The viper!"

"Please, dad, don't take on so. I'm sure we can do something."

(Continued Tomorrow)

PERFECT FAILURE

"All the mechanical toys you make seem to be successful."

"Yes," said the inventor, "I have had only one failure."

"Ah! What was that?"

"A toy tramp. It was too realistic. It wouldn't work."—Montreal Star.

RASPBERRIES TAKE PLACE OF STRAWBERRIES

Good Supply of Vegetables on Local Market at Reasonable Prices

The strawberry season is about over and the raspberries are due from Terrace. Locally the weather has delayed their ripening.

Hothouse tomatoes have taken a jump in price and are now retailing at 30c a pound.

Seedless grapes are being offered and Bings are selling at popular prices.

Price of eggs is stiffening slightly as the supply tends to fall off in the hot weather.

The apricots that have arrived so far have been quickly snapped up for cooking purposes but more should be here. Also preserving peaches are due before long.

Beans and peas have been fairly plentiful at reasonable prices.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY STUDIED LADY TEACHER

TORONTO, July 23:—There are 90 teachers registered for the course in geology and mineralogy at Toronto University, and as many women as men. There were 75 taking this extension course in the winter. No other single study has so large an attendance this summer. Two reasons are given by the instructors.

The speed of development in the mining industry in Northern Ontario is one. Men and women realize more and more that there is illimitable wealth in mining projects and they are anxious to get a knowledge of the basis of it.

A second reason is that teachers realize it is potent in developing their powers of observation. These students learn to recognize different minerals by acute observation of their outer appearance. A six weeks' course cannot go into their chemical constituents and processes.

BORESOME AS USUAL

"Do you think the candidate put enough fire into his speech?"

"Oh, yes. The trouble was he didn't put enough of his speech in the fire."—Answers.

HOW INTERESTING

"I think your new chesterfield suite is simply stunning—and it looks strong!"

"It is—it is particularly well made. But I had a hard time choosing it because there are five firms in B. C. making chesterfields and chairs and other furniture and they are all so good I had difficulty deciding on any particular one. They say the 200 employees in this trade are all experts! No wonder they turn out such a fine article."

B.C. PRODUCTS BUREAU

S.D. Johnston Co. Ltd.

Representatives for
MILLER COURT & CO., Limited

Through our connections we can make prompt execution of buying and selling orders on the Vancouver, Calgary and Toronto stock exchanges.

Closing prices from these exchanges posted on our stock board twice daily.

Orders from out-of-town clients, by wire or letter, will receive our prompt attention.

S. D. Johnston Co. Ltd.
610 2nd Avenue—Phone 130
Prince Rupert, B.C.

SUITS! SUITS!
MADE TO ORDER

Cutting, Workmanship and Style All Guaranteed

SUITS STEAM CLEANED AND PRESSED

We Deliver to Any Part of the City.

Ling, the Tailor
Phone 649

Do U Know Diamonds?

A diamond should be clear and transparent like water, with no marks or spots.

It should be the proper shape and cutting.

It should have good brilliancy.

We will be glad to show you reliable ways to know a diamond.

We have a beautiful diamond engagement ring with fine perfect diamond in white gold setting at $95.00.

JOHN BULGER LTD
JEWELLERS
THE STORE WITH THE CLOCK

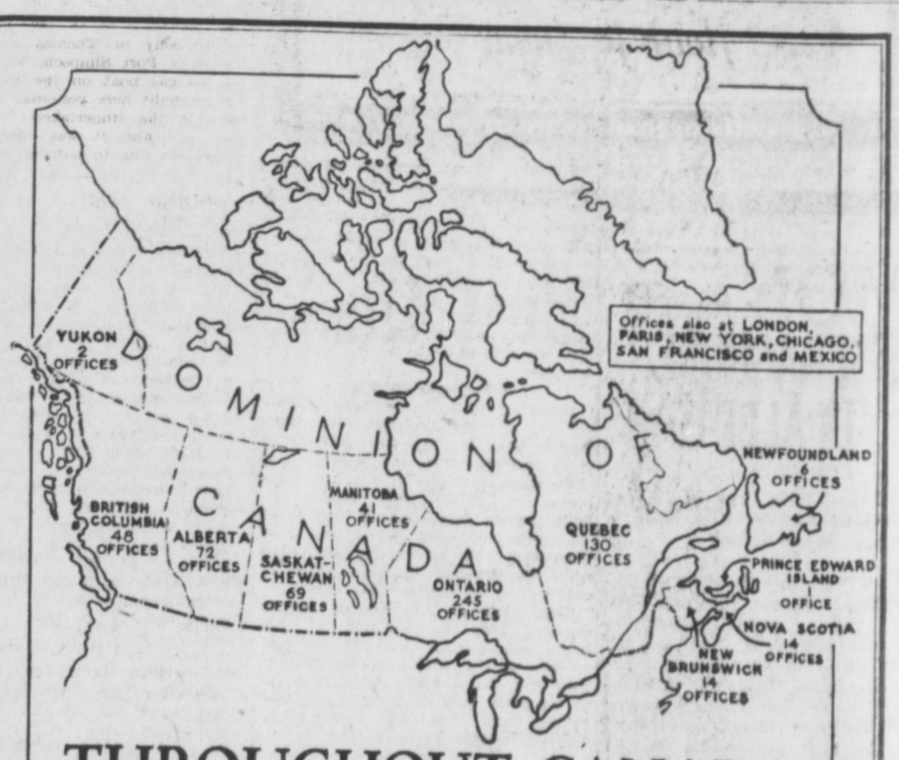
The Sportsman's Paradise—
PROTECT IT AGAINST
FIRE

Green forests ensure an even flow of clear running water; burned timber means muddy torrents in flood time and stagnant pools in dry weather.

The good sportsman, in his own interest, is careful with fire in the woods.

HELP SAVE YOUR FORESTS

Issued by authority of
Honourable Charles Stewart,
Minister of the Interior.



THROUGHOUT CANADA

TO CANADIANS in every walk in life there is insured by the organization of the Bank of Montreal an adequate and dependable banking service, available through more than 600 Branches distributed in every province throughout the Dominion, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the international boundary to the shores of Hudson Bay.

Each Branch, no matter where situated, has behind it the full resources of the whole organization, which has Capital and Reserves of over $70,000,000, and Assets exceeding $900,000,000.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED OVER 110 YEARS
"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"

Prince Rupert Branch:
A. H. CARSON, Manager.