THE DAILY NEWS
PRINCE RUPERT · BRITISH COLUMBIA

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DAILY EDITION Wednesday, July 31, 1929

WELCOME OUR VISITORS

Welcome to the members of the Fisheries Association who are arriving today for the convention which opens tomorrow. We hope they will have an instructive time and thoroughly enjoy their visit to Prince Rupert. There are a number of things to see and a lot of jolly good people to meet and we miss our bet if it is not one of the most interesting conventions they have attended.

If Prince Rupert is to prosper there must be men who are willing to devote time and money to making her great without thought of any reward except the execrations of the multitude.

PRINCE RUPERT AND HER NEIGHBORS

Yesterday we published an interview from the publisher of the Financial News of Vancouver in which he showed how one place benefits from the development of other places. There is a community of interest in the country. Take the specific case of Stewart and Prince Rupert. Many Stewart people do business in this city. They send their ores here to be analyzed and they buy from local merchants. If they are going east they stop off and take the train here. Later perhaps Prince Rupert people will sometimes take the train at Stewart for some interior point. Stewart has the mines and Prince Rupert may possibly have a smelter after awhile. We have everything to gain from working together. A great many Prince Rupert people have money invested in Stewart mines. Some have bought them on the stock exchange believing that they were a good investment and they probably are. Our interests are closely allied. If they build a railway they will tap a country not now tapped by any railway coming into Prince Rupert. We shall not be jealous of Stewart even if the port should happen to grow faster than we did. We wish every town and village in the north to grow and prosper, for if they all grow and prosper we shall expect to do the same. If they do not, we cannot.

A strong arm is strengthened even more by the knowledge that it is being used in a righteous cause.

COW BAY SITUATION

The main road leading to the Government dock and the drydock as well as to the fish docks, yacht club and various industrial docks is by way of Cow Bay. At the corner where the road turns off Third Avenue, there is a shack that has been occupied until recently and which by blocking the view makes it a very dangerous corner. Now that the place is unoccupied it is suggested that the building be pulled down and the corner, which is an evil smelling place, be cleaned up.

Possibly there are plans in hand for this. If not we suggest that the present is the time for action. Cow Bay is an offense to the eyes and nose and a danger to those who drive or ride in cars, as it is at present.

The reason Ketchikan prospers is because a number of her citizens believe in her heart and soul.

"George, Oi've heard of Shrove Tuesday, an' Ash Wednesday, but Oi've never 'eard of Nut Sunday!" —London Opinion.

News of the Mines

AROUND PRINCE RUPERT

New Ore Strike on Mountain Boy Holding; Porter-Idaho Tram Nearing Completion; Rich Ore on Silverado

A new six-foot vein of rich ore was recently encountered on the Silver Mask group, which forms a part of the holdings of the Mountain Boy Mining Co. at Stewart, adjoining the Mountain Boy proper to the west. The new ore is reported to be very similar to the highest grade found on the Mountain Boy, being copper sulphides mixed with bunches and stringers of native silver. Four additional smaller veins have also been located, some of them with similar high-grade ore and some carrying galena in massive form. There are some who predict that the Mountain Boy may be developed into a rival of the famous Premier mine.

From the forks of Marmot River to Green Point Cabin, the first leg of the Porter-Idaho tramway is now operating and a temporary tram has been built from the mine down to the glacier, material at present being moved across the glacier by pack horses. Meanwhile, the Premier Gold Mining Co. is making good progress toward completion of the whole tram line.

Reports continue to drift into Stewart about exceptionally rich ore being struck in the long upraise which is being driven in the Silverado mine, which is being operated by the Premier Gold Mining Co. Official confirmation of the reports are, however, lacking.

James H. Nesbitt and Andy Archie have resumed development work on the Ruth and Francis group, which is one of the most promising properties in the Glacier Creek section of Portland Canal. During the past fifteen years or more, Nesbitt and Archie have done a large amount of prospecting and development work on the property with most encouraging results. There are a number of veins exposed and the ore is principally high-grade galena, though there are some shoots carrying high percentages of copper or antimony. Work was suspended last fall at a critical stage and it is expected that this summer's development will greatly enhance the value of the property.

Development work will be carried out all summer on the Unicorn property at Stewart, supplies having been packed in and accomodation established for a crew of 12 men. A series of open cuts are being run and in one place a tunnel is being faced up to provide working quarters for the crew next winter should the company decide to go ahead during that season. John Hovland, the locator, has arranged the financing and is in personal charge of the development work.

Owen William Owen, manager of the Mona Mines Ltd. at Tchesinkut Lake, south of Burns Lake, died recently in Smithers from kidney trouble. What effect Mr. Owen's death will have on the future development of the mine is not known. A company, Mona Mines Ltd. was incorporated this year for the purpose of operating the property and small scale operations have since been continued. A small Sullivan portable air compressor has been installed for the purpose of operating a compressed air drill. Workings are situated on the left bank of Deep Creek, flowing into Tchesinkut Lake.

HOTEL FOR HOBOES FOUND IN TORONTO

A hotel within a stone's throw of the recently opened $16,000,000 Royal York Hotel in Toronto, which housed nothing but hoboes, has been discovered by the Toronto police and nearly thirty "guests" were charged with vagrancy later in the courts, receiving sentences from six months down. The hotel, which was on the European plan, the inmates providing their own meals, was fixed up in an old house on the waterfront with cookhouses, beds, fire places, stoves, thirty pounds of coffee and everything but a telephone and a bath.

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION

Tommy—Did you have influenza as bad as I did? I had to stay away from school for three weeks.

John—I had it worse than that—I had it in the holidays.—Belleville Ontario.

PRINCE WOULD LIKE TO VISIT CANADA AGAIN

Talks About It With Well Known Journalist; Sees Value of Travel

NEW YORK, July 31:—"There is no chance of getting to Canada for a year or two at the best," the Prince of Wales told Frezier Hunt, who interviewed him for the Cosmopolitan magazine.

Mr. Hunt reminded the Prince of their meeting on his farm in Alberta two years ago and told him he would be there in June. Mr. Hunt owns a ranch nearby. The interview was granted in St. Jame's Palace and follows in part:

"I envy you being out there next month," said the Prince. He looked across the long room and his gray, wistful eyes were seeing again the rolling foothills of Alberta. We reminisced about the cattle country of the north Rockies, and about old Gopher, his favorite cow pony, now grown stiff with rheumatism, of Will Somers, the stallion his father lent him to improve the running stock of the Northwest, of a score of other things that had to do with his own E.P. Ranch.

"We've oil in our valleys now, haven't we?" he asked.

"Yes, I'm rather sorry to say," I answered.

"Why sorry?" he demanded.

"Well sir, in the first place, oil does something to a community. Its flowing black gold gives people false standards. It's too easy. It's money you don't really work for. And besides, we who actually own the land don't get anything out of it."

"Do you mean to say that if they find oil on your ranch or on mine we don't get part of the profits?" he demanded.

"Not a red cent," I answered. "The subsoil rights belong to the crown. We may get a few dollars recompense as damage to our land or crops but we don't get a quart of oil profit."

He was flabbergasted. "Well, that's no good," he said finally.

"Maybe when we get back we'll find derricks in our front yards," I added fatuously.

The Prince shrugged his shoulders and smiled. "Still, it will help the country," he went on, "and possibly everybody will share more or less in the general increased prosperity. That will be good."

It was a philosopher speaking—one phase of the new Prince.

Then almost unconsciously we started talking about Anglo-American relations.

"More friendly understanding is all we need to iron out any little differences of opinion," he went on. "Fewer experts and more human beings to settle our difficulties. That's why travel and intimate interchange of ideas are so important."

MIDSUMMER IN SWEDEN

Curious Customs of Girls on the Evening of the Summer Festival

EDMONTON, July 31.—Britta Johnson writes in "Journal" of summer festivities in Sweden, which live in her memory and make her decorate her own western home at this season and raise the flag of her adopted country.

Every Swedish home—from castles down to the humblest cottage, is, on midsummer's evening, lavishly decorated with field flowers and fresh branches of birch, oak and beach.

From the ceiling are hung artfully, tied wreaths of certain herbs, which picked on just this wonderful day, when so many strange things happen will be unfailing remedies for months to come in case of sickness.

Formerly, a midsummer-bride was chosen, and on this day she was dressed in finest array and, in military order the youths went with her through some street to the dance place, which this time of the year was a threshing shed, decorated beautifully with flowers and green branches.

Of folk lore of this day she writes: "When the last tune of the music dies, and the last waltz is danced, some of the girls—they who have not yet made their silent choice among the boys, stroll away by themselves, just as their grandmothers and the grandmother's grandmother have done before them, to pick "in nine men's fields," or at a crossroad, nine different blossoms—and in perfect silence. The latter rule is most important, because the flowers lose their magic if you talk, but hard it is to obey, when you are young and your mind is full—a night like this. Then these flowers go beneath the pillows."

In some provinces yet prevails another old custom. Alone, the girl goes out to a ryefield, chooses three heads which grow side by side, cutting them so they are the same length. Then she ties a green thread round one head, a red on another, and on the third a black one. The following morning she goes back to the ryefield to find out what has happened to the marked heads of grain, because it means a lot to her, as you will hear. If the green has grown taller than the other, it means much love for her and marriage before the year is gone; if the red one, joy, and if the black one, sorrow.

Midsummer day, an old belief says, is most unlucky "for picking" even as little as a green straw, because sickness follows such a bold action and another says on the same day (the only one during the year) the peony is poisonous to smell.

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PRINCE RUPERT

OSTRICHES GIZZARDS CONTAIN DIAMONDS

NEW YORK, July 31:—The wild ostriches of South Africa have developed such ravenous appetites for diamonds that there is a premium on their gizzards.

The United States trade commissioner in Johannesburg sends word that hunters in the Kalahari Desert killed two ostriches recently, one of which had 32 stones in its gizzard and the other 17.

The birds roam over an area of rich alluvial diamond deposits and are said to eat diamonds to aid their digestion.

"I like the quaint little mountain village of your's waiter. I suppose I can get plenty of oxygen here?"

"Sorry, sir, but prohibition agents are very active around here."—Vancouver Province.

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