

THE DAILY NEWS.

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DAILY EDITION

Thursday, July 30, 1931

AROUSING OTTAWA

Ottawa seems to be aroused to the seriousness of the halibut situation at Prince Rupert and it now seems probable that some negotiations will be opened with the United States government with a view to having the duty against Canadian fish removed. If this is done the duty on American fish coming into Canada must also be removed. It is very good news to hear that the minister of fisheries is seriously considering the matter and that he has already given much thought to it. Possibly we may yet get action.

PUBLIC OPINION

The recommendation that the Government of Canada will have to take action in the Beauharnois case is undoubtedly the correct one. The company, since the exposures, will find it extremely difficult to carry on. No one would put money into a concern that was known to have made such a financial mess as did this company. It will have to be placed under new management and given a new start in such a way as to inspire public confidence.

THE KING'S CUP RACE

For the first time in the history of the King's Cup air races, inaugurated in 1921 and emblematic of amateur piloting supremacy and mechanical efficiency in Great Britain, an entry has been received from an overseas Dominion, say the Nelson News. To Canada goes this honor in the fact of John C. Webster having decided to participate with his Canadian-built Curtiss-Reid Rambler III motored with a British Gipsy III power plant capable of driving the machine at 130 m.p.h. Due importance is attached to the entry which is bound to arouse as much interest in England as it has at home. Not merely should the sporting and publicity side of the venture be considered, but the respect for Canadian industrial efficiency and progress which will redound to the credit of this Dominion at home as well as overseas, regardless of whether Mr. Webster finishes "in the money," should be duly stressed.

Participation in the King's Cup typifies business "leadership" and shows that our industrialists are both ready and willing to assume initiative in "putting their goods across" in overseas and domestic markets.



Loretta Turnbull, 13-year-old international champion of outboard motorboat racing, home in bed at Moravia, Calif., with her trophies and a leg injured when the Sunkist Kid slid over.

Take-off of Craft Compared



In this unusual aircraft demonstration at Roosevelt field an argument was settled in an equally unusual manner. Autogyro and biplane taking off at exact moment, rose from earth at exact angle.

TELLS ABOUT LOUIS RIEL FORT GARRY

Wife of Mounted Police Commissioner Saved Life of Major Boulton and Others

WINNIPEG, July 30:—Mrs. Macleod, widow of Col. James Farquharson Macleod, Commissioner of the North West Mounted Police in the early, stirring days in Western Canada, in a recent interview with The Winnipeg Tribune, recalled some of the historic scenes through which she had passed with her husband. Mrs. Macleod was born on the Red River and is a member of the pioneer Drever family—her father was William Drever—which came with the Orkney settlement and Lord Selkirk in 1812.

"I remember during the Rebellion when we feared Riel was going to have Major Boulton shot," Mrs. Macleod said. "Among others, I went to the fort to persuade him to change his mind, and at last he relented, and Boulton was safe. But there was this man Thomas Scott who had just come to the place. Nobody knew him, so Riel decided to make him an example to terrorize the loyal supporters. Scott was given a trial with all the questions asked in French, which he could not understand, and then they shot him."

"When Major Butler came to Fort Garry ahead of Wolseley," said Mrs. Macleod, "I was down at the rapids visiting some friends. My host, the Rev. Mr. Gardiner, came in with a stranger."

"'Mary,' he said to me, 'this is Major Butler, who is leaving to join Gen. Wolseley. His report must be taken back to Fort Garry, and sent to Lower Canada without falling into Riel's hands. Will you take it?'"

"I must have been about 17 at the time, and I do not know why I was not afraid, but I put the papers in my blouse and started the long drive back to Fort Garry. I had no sooner arrived when a party of rebels came to our stable and searched my sleigh. 'Did you see any stranger at the Rapids?' they asked me. 'No,' I said, the papers still in my blouse."

"Are you sure you passed nobody between here and the Rapids?" Again I said 'No,' and I must have convinced them, for we were able to send the papers east." Mrs. Macleod told about her marriage to Colonel Macleod in 1876. He had come to Fort Garry as brigade major on General Wolseley's staff. They were married at 5 o'clock and that evening he had to leave on a tour of his territory, and they did not see each other until many months later, when he joined her in Chicago. On her return from a trip to Toronto, then began a thrilling journey for the bride. She went with her husband and his men by Portage la Prairie and Dauphin to Fort Polly for the first Northwest Council. It was clear winter weather, and they travelled by dog team, and pitched their tents on the snow-covered prairie where the lonely howl of the wolves vied with the winter wind.

"The driver of my sleigh," said Mrs. Macleod, "was hanged the following year for murder." Then the scene of Mrs. Macleod's life shifted to Fort Macleod, which had been founded by her husband in 1874. Here young Mrs. Macleod would always go on the morning ride with her husband and the men. There were many times when the few

tents of the Mounted Police were surrounded by dozens of Indian tepees, yet Mrs. Macleod felt none of the fear that she had known in Fort Garry when the Sioux came up from Minnesota after the massacre, and the air was sharp with foreboding, and in at the windows peered strange dark faces.

These Indians encamped near the Northwest Mounted Police were not strangers, but their charges, and their children, for they were deputies of the Great White Queen. "My husband always took the Indians' word," said Mrs. Macleod, proudly, "and they would do anything for Stamix-to-kan, as they called him, for they trusted him completely."

Under Col. Macleod's administration, the liquor trader was routed; the Indians knew him as their mentor and friend; and a firm foundation was laid for the future achievements of the N. W. M. P. in the west.

Man in the Moon

Now that the Prince of Wales has made a hole in one all must admit he is perfectly qualified to rule an empire.

Half the people in Prince Rupert do not know how the other half live but they are keenly suspicious.

It was reported in the office that a man and his wife had words. She spoke them.

The newspapers told of a man without hands who played the piano but they forget to tell of the hundreds of girls with no voice who sing.

Brain is something a few people use and most people admire in the using.

Male Parent: "My dear girl, has he given you any encouragement?" Daughter: "Well, last night he asked if you and mother were pleasant to live with."

She—And what did papa say when you told him you couldn't sleep for thinking of me?

Jack—He offered me a job as night watchman in his factory.

It is suggested that motor horns be standardized in pitch on one melodious note. B sharp would be very appropriate from a pedestrians point of view.

She "Tell me George, do you love me?"

He "Of course I do. Didn't I tell you so five minutes ago?"

She "Yes, George, but then men are so changeable, you know."

First Girl—He told me I was so interesting—so beautiful.

Second Girl—And you will trust yourself for life to a man who lays himself out to deceive you at the very beginning of your courtship?

An old miser, having listened to a powerful discourse on charity, said: "That sermon so strongly proves the necessity of almsgiving that—I've almost a mind to beg."

"How did you find your uncle?"

"In apple pie order."

"How is that?"

"Crusty!"

"The man I marry," she declared, with a stamp of her foot, "must be a hero!"

"He will be," said the cautious bachelor.



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All these and more are your pleasures as you sip a bottle of Carling's Black Label Lager—invisible ingredients that make Carling's Black Label Lager a memory to be revived again and again.

Carling's Black Label Lager Beer

With all its quality it costs no more.



Carling's Black Label Lager Beer

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Bring your best

... to ...

Prince Rupert

The Fair Board is anxious to encourage residents in the districts around Prince Rupert to bring their best to the

FALL FAIR

Which will be held the

FIRST WEEK IN SEPTEMBER

Local residents believe that they can grow flowers better than any place within two hundred miles. Can they? The Fair Board would like to have the districts pit their horticultural skill against the Prince Rupert Flower Society and see if they cannot wrest away some of the prizes, especially that for the best floral display.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to compete. Further information can be obtained from

Secretary W. D. Vance

or from

The Daily News, Prince Rupert, B.C.

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