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DAILY EDITION.



SATURDAY, SEPT. 23

THE FRENCH NATIONALIST IN POLITICS

Now that the heat of the election campaign is over, newspaper writers will be able to devote themselves to the discussion of subjects which the erstwhile excitement precluded. One of these-and the most important by far in its possible effect on the future of Canadian history-is the French Nationalist movement.

With the coalition between the Conservative party and the French Nationalist party, the Nationalist party now becomes a recognised force in Canadian politics. With the Nationalists holding the balance ship owner of Baltimore, who today of power in the new House, they achieve an importance far beyond is in San Francisco. Baker will their numbers. They can tip the scales which way they will. It will make a hurried trip along the not be surprising to find the French Nationalist party in Canada, canal, studying meantime confollowing much the same tactics, with much the same results as that ditions, after which he will hasten of the Irish party in the British House, a party which in national to Washington, D. C., to complete passion, in racial ideals, in religion, in temperament, and in natural the organization of his company brilliancy and aptitude for political strife they much resemble.

In the far West, we are apt to underestimate and badly misjudge a movement which is removed from us not merely by three thousand miles of space but which finds its expression in another language. An usually well-informed Prince Rupert man was overheard recently to refer contemptuously to the Nationalist movement. Henri Bourassa, its leader, he referred to as "a little upstart." The speaker was very far from the facts. In point of physique, Mr. Bourassa may not be large, but he is not an "upstart." He is the truest aristocrat in America. The bluest of blue blood is his. He is a grand seigneur in his own country, sprung from a race of grand seigneurs. He numbers the great Papineau among his ancestors. And blood counts in Quebec.

Bourassa has not only blood and all that goes with it, he has great wealth, and above all great genius. His is a trinity of power. And that trinity of power is being laid on the altar of the French Nationalist movement with all the fervency of religious zeal.

At heart the Nationalist movement is a religious movement. Its seed was sown when Champlain founding Quebec, placed the new colony under the aegis of the Most High. It must be remembered that the ancestors of Henri Bourassa and his like were not traders seeking commerce across the seas. They were the flower of Catholic France. Wherever they set foot to raise the fleur-de-lis in the new land, they planted the cross also. And as we have said, blood counts.

The French Nationalists do not conceal their aim. Says Armand

Lavergne in Le Nationaliste:

"When we shall be sufficiently numerous and strong for information leading the Franco-American race will also wing its flight, independent and unmixed, to play in the new world the glorious and sublime role played in Europe by France."

Omer Heroux, the brilliant editor of Le Devoir, writing in La Verite expressed the same ideal in language, less verbose and more direct. He says:

"We believe the constitution of an autonomous French State is our logical destiny."

Henri Lemay in the Revue Canadienne for 1910-a journal published by a group of professors in Laval University, and representative of educated French Canadian opinion-says:

""There will appear some fine day in the heaven of nations family of the deceased. a new star of the first magnitude and of unprecedented brilliancythe star of Canada, thrown off by the momentum of liberty from the constellation of which it had hitherto been compelled, by the ever-increasing force of necessity, to be the satellite.

"When will it happen? It is very difficult to say precisely. But it is reasonable to suppose that the men of our generation will be the witnesses of it."

Mr. Lemay frankly states his belief that the larger birth rate among the French Canadians (42 per 1000, as compared with 22 per 1000 for the rest of Canada) is an evidence of Divine favor, and calculates that by natural increase the French Canadians will grow from 2,000,000 mediate release; wants poet's adto 40,000,000 within the century. 40,000,000 he significantly points out is the present population of France.

To a movement that is calling the best of the youth of French bars a cage.'-Address Country Canada by its patriotic appeal, and that sees the finger of God in Jail." the battle on the Plains of Abraham equally with Carillon and Montmorency, "causing us to escape the terrible and sombre days of the Revolution and the Empire in France, and allowing our faith to continue to develop freely on this soil," the events of September 21st must be propitious.

The history of Canada may be starting a new chapter today.

Is a Persistent "Influence" Exerted in Your Behalf!

Every bit of printing that goes out to serve you makes "Some Kind of an Impression." Poor printing will leave a poor impression of its user as surely as would poor clothes, or poor store or shop or office. "Good" printing will leave upon every mind an impression wholly favorable of its user. Even if but one in a thousand of these "Impressions" really tips

the scales for business, for orders, for you "Good Printing" will have thus paid for itself!

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FOUND TWO GLACIERS

Also a Loftier Mountain Than Mount Robson

Edmonton, Sept. 22.—After two months spent in the Rockies the celebrated mourtaineers, Dr. N. Collie and A. L. Mumon of London, Eng., returned to Edmonton he was, watching the horse and thinkyesterday. Their explorations led ing, whilst the blackness of the night regions northwest of Mount Robson, accompanied by a train of thing heavier than a covote moved twenty pack horses and their way had to be cut through. They known to exist in the Rockies and sighted a towering peak that had the appearance of being even higher glaciers was forty to fifty miles in length and seven or eight miles in width, of striking formation.

NEW STEAMER FLEET

Preparing for Completion of Panama Canal

San Francisco, Sept. 22.—A new fifteen big steamers from New Panama Canal is the latest project of Bernard N. Baker, banker and enough his horse had not whinnied. The project has been endorsed by the federal authorities at Wash ington who first put Baker a

Steamboat Mountain

The story of the Steamboa Mountain Gold Mines, Limited, should prove a wholesome lesson to the advisory boards of various excharges, and on account should listing be permitted of stock of any mire which not shown by the reports mining engineers to have a rea sonable chance of profitable development. The public have a right to expect this protection and the best brokerage firms want to see their clients get a square deal .- B. C. Mining Record.

Rewards for Murderer

Three rewards, one of \$1000 and two of \$500 apiece will be paid arrest and conviction of the man who murdered Mr. William Urquhart in his store on Cordova \$1,000 was authorized by Hor. One of the \$500 rewards been offered by the City of Van- quarrel. couver through Acting-Mayor Ram the other is being offered by the

Lucky Advertisement

dollars for the most original vertisement for a Sunday issue Among those received was the following:

"Wanted .- Young man in jail solicited that might result in im-

This so tickled the public that readers of the paper became in- eting his horse. terested in the man, and as result of an agitation his pardon was granted by the governor of the state.

Bernier Heard From

nier has reported to the marine department from Point D'Semour ed against the pine trees. Rifles were white man, and certain now that the in the Gulf of St. Lawrence that Bernier has been absent since July of last year and had intended five savage figures crouched upon The Chilcoiens had only calculated to make the Northwest passage, around a kill, their mouths shut, their but evidently was unable to get through.

Captain D. Brown of the Can- which enables the Indian to win in he glanced at the revolver in his hand. Date of Location 31st July 1911. adian Pacific steamship Charmer has been appointed to the com- are keener than those of his pursuers from between the chief's knees, and mand of the Princess Mary. His and he loves life, but the tireless pathe silver flask from the ground where position on the Charmer will be taken by Captain J. Ritchie.

By Clive Phillips Wolley

CHAPTER X. Close Quarters

paled and grew even more weird and

packers. In some places the for- was not repeated. Jim was too good revolver shot was echoed by a sharp of it. ests were so impenetrable that a a plainsman to persuade himself that cry of pain. made several discoveries. In one sage, and beside, the red roan had dropping the muzzle so that it looked and if I was you I wouldn't get on no Dated June 24, 1911 place they came across two great with his ears pricked, watching as he he added, "You next if you move." glaciers as large or larger than any would never have watched for coyotes. "Now get," he said, as Kineeshaw have to wait there until you can walk than Mount Robson. One of the was as yet but a vague line in the fog, which has done so much in the States Jim saw at last what he took to be two towards the equality of man. coyotes moving slowly along it. longer scrutiny showed him four, no. five indistinct objects passing just above the line, and at last he knew them for the heads of riders passing, as they believed, unseen on the further side of the ridge. He could see how the heads rose and fell with the movethen for a moment the riders came

> in the ridge. and so silent were they, if his ears fired. had not warned him of their coming; though he had not stirred in his lair.

For a moment he thought of calling changed his mind. He did not want disappeared in the mist.

"Indians, of course," he muttered, and well armed. wards the Risky Ranch.

though they would have passed by in he thought that he had been seen silence, and near enough to satisfy fore he saw them, and was uncertain their own curiosity.

He did not feel easy about it. The expedition of the posse had accomplished nothing unless it were to prove that the Chilcotens had broken up their move. camp and left the country, probably for an early winter hunt towards Tatlo Lake, and in all the years that he had lived on the plains and in B. C. Jim had never had any serious trouble

with Indians. He had become so used to them in deed as peaceful neighbors, that had almost forgotten the red stories of which the plains used to be full: legends of burnt ranches, of men and women murdered across their thresholds, and brutally mutilated order that their long hair might trim a chief's robe. But those stories were of Sioux and Apaches. He doubted whether the Indians of B.C. had ever taken scalps until he remembered a hideous dancing mask which hung in the Boss's library that had tufts of long soft hair round it, as to the origin of which he had never hitherto trou-

Now everything seemed changed. ranch lands, not so much seen as felt, hand like a cat that steals

he was conscious of it himself. The cattle had been disappearing as which had contained the sandwiches. they had never disappeared before; there had been no friendly visits from game street, Victoria. The reward of the Chilcotens as there used to be. W. J. Bowser, attorney-general. they had been sullen and silent, and under his very eyes without leave, and then there had been the reappearance Jim when he saw the chief take his of Davies' murderer and that unlucky cartridge case and search it, under

they had made no sign.

Just then the roan snorted, and Jim | "No more fire water?" he asked. turned his head in the nick of time. The five figures which had passed for you anyway. Think I'm going to be A Chicago paper offered three him ten minutes earlier like shadows, run in for giving Indians whiskey?" their stealthy approach by his sudden | was like a wolf's snarl. movement. He could see, though they had paused, how the leading figure Any water here? gripped a short bludgeon which he carried, and he knew Davies' murderer and understood the look in that sullen animal face; but though his heart wants to get out; suggestions seemed to give a jump and then stand still, Combe did not attempt to rise or show any sign of surprise.

He understood why these five had crept up behind him, through the misty dawn in this featureless waste, but his silence, pushed the flask almost into do not a prison make, nor iron hand only closed over the revolver his face. which was sheltered in the breast of his coat, and he rolled leisurely over cowboy replied and his steady eyes so as to face the five and bring his left elbow across the rifle which he had taken from his saddle before pick- Then he threw down the flask with

Come quickly; we want you so badly," | nearer to Jim. was what he seemed to hear; though as the five squatted silently round him | enough to strike or grip him, the they uttered no word.

none of them armed, a curious thing on Jim thought for Indians who carry rifles as townsmen carry walking murderer, and he writhed forward and Ottawa, Sept. 22.—Captain Ber- canes, nor was he much less puzzled laid his hand on the stock of Jim's when he realized that these were the Winchester, pulling at it gently. very five whose weapons he had smashnot as common then as they are to-day Indians had not pluck enough to rush amongst the Indians, but as one of him all together, he whipped out his he is returning with the steamer these was Khelowna, the chief, he at six-shooter and covered his man. Arctic. All on board are well. any rate should have been able to I Instantly the Indian's hand was withreplace his broken weapon.

For what seemed like an hour the five faces. their hams ground Combe, like wolves upon the rifle, which they could see. limbs motionless, only their eyes alive, Khelowna. "Indians all time but these so vigilant that they seemed triends. He not want to take you gun. to follow his very thoughts. It is his | "I know, I have plenty very good chains west, thence 80 chains north to point of vigilance and his eternal patience triends. Six here, the very best," and his life-long battle with the wild Then he reached forward in his turn | Pub. Aug. 17. things around him. The beasts' senses and took back the empty cartridge bag tience of the hunter wears down the the murderer had dropped it. patience of the hunted.

For a moment he looked at the flask Jim felt the power of this watching and then a grin-smile flickered round

(AUTHOR OF GOLD, GOLD IN CARIBOO, ETC.)

were only four Indians round him. ter; small cakes of ice were thickening Whilst he had been playing his game its dun-colored waters, grinding with the old chief, Kineeshaw had against one another, and rendering a among the sage brush on the ridge to slipped from the circle. In a flash the crossing a matter of some difficulty. his left. He listened, but the noise white man was on his feet, and his

far too numerous on the home ranch Hump it. March," and for the second seem to make man powerfully dry." for the roan to pay much attention to time in a week he drove the five redthem. Still watching the ridge, which skins before that deadly little weapon

CHAPTER XI. Soda Creek

"You think you heap savvy Indians.

You dam fool. I fix you plenty. As they made for their horses, Kineeshaw shook his bleeding hand at Combe, and that was his last message He knew that at a hundred yards a re plainly into sight where a dip occurred volver was practically useless, and though when Jim picked up the Win In the mist and darkness he might chester the five hurried to horse and Located August 1st, 1911. never have noticed them at the dis- galloped swiftly away, at the clank of \$15,000,000 corporation to operate tance at which they passed, so vague its pump, he almost wished that he had

"As well now as later," he mused, York to San Francisco through the but they saw him, of that he felt sure, "and it has got to come. It is pretty Rupert, saddler, intends to apply to the Chief near a blood fued between us now If they'd had a gun amongst them I'd have let them have it."

As he tightened the cinches of the to them, but men do not hail every roan, it worried him to remember that passer-by on the prairie, and he these five red devils had ridden off in the direction of the Risky Ranch anything of them, so he lay still, They meant mischief, of that he felt Located August 1st, 1911. whilst they, without a pause or turn sure, but after all they were only five; Pub. Aug. 19. of the head, rode silently past him and Indians and unarmed, and he had left more than that on the ranch, white,

then he fell to wondering why they the doctor. That was what Kitty had made no sign and why they were wanted him to do, so he swung himself riding at that hour in the morning to- into the saddle, and rode steadily east Twice that morning he saw Indians, In the ordinary course of things in small bands, but on both occasions

of the direction in which they were | Located August 1st, 1911 heading, and once, just before reach Pub. Aug. 19. ing the Fraser, he came across a large camp of Chilcotens, just preparing to

To his questions they replied that they were en route to Tatlo Lake, but they struck him as unfriendly, and lying for some set purpose.

If such things had ever happened in B. C. he would have suspected that an Indian rising was on foot, but that was practically impossible, and Jim dismissed the idea as born of fatigue and an empty stomach. And then he heard the voice of the

Fraser, and presently came over grey mesmerized. At last he broke it "Well," he said. want, Khelowna?"

The chief shifted his seat a little "What you doing here?" he asked "Taking a cultus coolie" (stroll). "Too much cold wind. Cultus coolie

"Then why are you out?" "Indians got no grub. Got no guns any grub?" and he reached out

now. Indians very hungry. You go and though he scoffed at presentiment, table, his eye all the time upon Jim That was the first move in the

Until that day no Indians on the Whenever he had met any of them, Risky lands would have dared openly even before the quarrel in their camp, to take a white man's property from stood that the old restraint was break-Jim would have liked it better if the ing down and that a change was in the Indians had visited the ranch to de- air. All the food had been eaten, but say and the Chief of Police, while mand compensation for those broken the flask remained in the bag, and this rifles, and would almost have been in Khelowna opened, unscrewing the top clined to listen to their claims, but with clumsy fingers and sniffing at the mouth of it like a beast.

"No, there wouldn't have been any Khelowna laughed, and his laugh

"Whiskey very good for Indians, "Plenty. Nothing but water in this

held out the flask to Jim, but though the blood rose to his face at the insolence of the bidding. Jim neither stirred nor held out his hand for the flask. "You go, I say, hyak (quickly)," and the chief, who misinterpreted Combe's

met Khelowna's without flinching For a moment the chief hesitated.

laugh, and the murderer under the pre- 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, 80 chains "Oh, Jim, Jim! You dear old Jim! text of picking it up, edged a thought east, thence 80 chains south to point of com-

watched man never moved, and again Except for that bludgeon they were the silent game of cat and mouse went "You got good rifle, Jim?" asked the

"Take your hands off," snapped the

drawn and a change came over the

"What for you so mad, Jim?" asked | Coast of Graham Island.

pluffs to that great river. It is never a pretty river, no, not even in springtime, when the patches of white flowering clali bushes do their best for it. Grand as it is at times, and at Hell's Gate and other places, picturesque, a to show for the C.P.R. and a pleasing horror for tourists who ride safely along its precipitous banks in a luxurious Pullman car, its waters are too looking Khelowna turbid, and its strangely shaped mud Dated July 7. squarely in the eyes he said, "I think cliffs too weirdly colored with mineral Pub. July you go and get me some water," and as matter, to be more than grotesque and Skeena the chief hesitated, he tossed up the uncanny. At the crossing where Jim black muzzle of his revolver and add- struck it, the river was certainly not to looking its best. Like the whole coun-At that moment the roan snorted, try it seemed in evil mood. The river and Jim's quick eye noticed that there had already felt the first touch of win-However, the ferry man made light for r

"It's all right, sonny, for twenty boundary and his ears had played him false because "Come back," he roared. "Kinee- hours yet, and maybe for a week after east corner he could not understand their mes- shaw; leave the knife there," and then that, but it's coming, it's coming sure, heard it too. The horse was standing Khelowna straight between the eyes, tear in Sody Creek as'll keep you Pub. July 25. more'n a week. If you do, you may, keena Land District-In spite of the cowboys' constant at came back, "I want that horse and I across. A week on bug-juice ought to for tention those vagabond thieves were want you out of this blanked quick. do you, though cow punching does land

COAL NOTICE

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

keena Land District - District of Queen Charlotte

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince "they must have seen the horse." And It was his business to go and fetch Rupert, occupation middler, intends to apply to Rupert, laborer,

and under the following described lan

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locate Date of Location, 31st July 1911.

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Pr.

Commencing at a post pigated three miles east AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator Located August 1st, 1911. Pub. Aug. 19.

Located August 1st, 1911.

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locat Located August 1st, 1911.

a licence to prospect for coal, oil and petroleum of the southeast corner of C. L. No. 4475 thence

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator As, even so, the Indian was not near Located August 1st, 1911.

> Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Princ for a licence to prospect for coal, oil and petroleum on and under the following described lands on the West Coast of Graham Island:

Commencing at a post planted three miles

of the southeast corner of C. L. No. 4470 thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator ocated August 1st, 1911.

Skeena Land District Of Queen Charlott Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

LAND PURCHASE NOTICE

the southwest corner of C. L. No. 4477 thence

Dated June 14, 1913

Dated June 7, 1911.

Dated June 10, 1911

Located August 1st. 1911.

ADOLPH H. CHRISTIANSON