The Daily News

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DAILY EDITION.

on application.



TUESDAY, OCT. 31

A RAW DEAL FOR THE STATION GANGS

The excellently written letter from a citizen station gang man printed in full in this column relieves the News of much of its responsibility to point out to the public the amazing nature of the raw deal handed to those citizen workmen who tendered for the Woodworth Lake clearing.

The News submits that the council's conduct in regard to the tenders is without precedent, and challenges the council to cite an into the boat and kept her aliveinstance where, after tenders have all been opened and read in public, a city engineer has been then invited to put in a tender. The council's matters." action eliminates every atom of fairness from the procedure, and makes a mockery of the hardships, expense and inconvenience which the workingmen went to in order to figure on the jobs.

As one man scathingly put it: "They sent enough of us up there to figure on the job, to have cleared the land while we were there. Now it appears that our work was all in vain. There was no intention to award it to the lowest bidder."

If the city engineer's department is to be put in possession of the men's figures before being asked to tender it makes a mockery of the whole business.

PASSING COMMENT

In undertaking the erection of an \$18,000 church building, the Methodists of Prince Rupert display their faith in the future of Prince Rupert as well as their faith in Methodism.

An investigation shows that Mr. Borden's Cabinet does not contain a Presbyterian representative. Neither has it a farmer. Martin Burrell who grows fruit, calls himself a horticulturalist. With the Presbyterians and the farmers, left out, how can Mr. Borden look on his Cabinet as representative of Canada.

Letters to the Editor ----A STATION MAN'S PROTEST AGAINST A RAW DEAL

Dear Sir,-As one of a gang of twelve men who bid on the clearing of Woodworth Lake, I wish the people of Prince Rupert to understand the kind of a deal the council gave us, and the public as well.

The city council invited us to look the work over and many of us made the hard trip to Woodworth Lake, sleeping out in the open over night and came back and put in our tenders on this work, believing the council intended to let the work to the lowest bidder.

We have no fault to find if Shreiber & Co., or anyone else, underbid was fluttering from the lighthouse "Oh, I see," piped Jones. His en and stood upright. us, but, from their procedure at the meeting at which they opened the bids, we are very well satisfied that they did not intend to let zance. The morning would be well "That's O.K. for the 'T,' " remarked the work to station men or anyone else in order to cover up their tracks. They have been willing to sacrifice the station man element and the contracting public by inviting them to look over this work, organize gangs, figure upon it, and submit tenders. There were many of us who bid on this work. It took more than half an hour to open and head towards a bunk. "I gev' her a Enid. Elaine died young, the victim read all the tenders, during which time the City Engineer and Alderman Hilditch sat at the council table. When the last tender was finally opened and read, an inquiry was made of the City Engineer as to where his tender was. He did not reply, but looked in the direction is, snug as a cat.' of Alderman Hilditch, who rose to his feet with the amazing explanation that they had forgotten to bid. We ask if it is possible for a man to listen to the reading of thirty-five competitive bids and not realize until the last bid was read that he had intended to bid but had forgotten? And, mind you, Colonel Davis did not commit himself to the statement that he had forgetten. If he forgot, we believe he was

After this they passed a resolution asking the Engineer to submit a tender as to what the city can do this for in days' labor on Tuesday next. We believe that they fully intended to do this on days' labor all the time and that they were afraid to bid themselves until they knew our figures and that the whole thing is a farce and the whole proposition of bidding was a put up job on the public and at our expense. There was absolute harmony among them all which is unusual

We are largely citizen laboring men of this town, but we prefer her." to take work on contract where we are paid for what we do rather than the time it takes to do it, but we do not like to be made monkeys of by asking us to bid when there was no intention of letting a contract.

TO-NIGHT

THE - EMPRESS - THEATRE

and her company

in David Belasco's great play

"La Belle Russe"

[THE BEAUTIFUL RUSSIAN]

and \$1.00.

Theatre office

Very truly yours,

KUBERIS

CITIZEN STATION MAN.

THE Louis

So Jim now contented himself remarking dolefully that had his advice been taken 'the bloomin' kid would be well on her way back to the

"You must not say that," was the grave response. "These things are determined by a higher power than man's intelligence, Think how the seeming accident of a fallen sail saved the child from the cormorants and other birds-how a chance see fell at his theory. how mere idle curiosity on my part im-

was forced to say. "You knew quite well that there might be a shark in her wake, or you wouldn't have taken the knife. An' now you won't have mine got the V. C. for less."

"The real point is, Jim, that we have not yet discovered what ship this boat belongs to.

out in a hurry. Her name's gone, fore "Is there nothing left to help us?"

"Only this." The sailor produced the brooch from his waistcoat pocket. It was of the safety-pin order, but made of gold and the derelict and towed her to Pen every time I see you."

ornamented with small emeralds set | zance. as a four-leafed shamrock

ha' bin hell for you.

Brand cast the shark loose. The The others gazed at him with sur- The old fisherman was mollified. He

monster slid off into the green depths. prise. The prompt announcement looked along the quay. A noiseless procession of dim forms was unexpected. rushed after the carcass. The birds, "I have told you about the fabled "Miss Constance be a plaguey long shrill with disappointment, darted off land of Lyonnesse lying there beneath time fetchin' them wraps. to scour the neighboring sea.

against the rock, and the huge jaws, confines the Scilly Isles were silhouet tage. Why, if she ranwith their rows of wedge-shaped ted by the last glow of the vanished teeth, naught remained to testify to sun. "Well, the name of the only she b'aint runnin' neither. Her's got the drama of the hour save the help- person who escaped from that minor less baby on which the head-keeper deluge was Trevillion. It is suitable was waiting so sedulously.

flagstaff. It would be noted at the voice always high-pitched, became Land's End and telegraphed to Pen- squeaky when his brain was stirred. advanced before help could reach the Jim, "but what about the 'E'?" Gulf Rock from ashore. When Brand and Spence entered it into bessie.'

Jones's bedroom they found him hard "I think we should keep up the idea at work washing the child's clothing. of the Arthurian legend. There are pint of mixture. She cried a bit of an unhappy love. Enid became the is no pretence of unwilling age; it is when there was no more to be had, wife of a gallant knight, Gawain, who but a warm bath with some boric was in it made her sleepy. An' there she

The domesticated Jones was to his elbows in a lather of soap. "Have you noticed any laundry marks or initials on her clothing?" asked Brand.

"Yes. Here you are." He fished out of the bubbles a little vest, on which were worked the let- Enid the Good." ters E. T. in white silk.

"Ah! That is very important. can establish her identity, especially if the laundry mark is there also." "I'm feared there's nothing else," "I've not looked very carefully, as it'll take me all my time to get everything dry before the tug As for ironin', it can't be But my missus 'll see after her until somebody turns up to claim

"That may be never."

"Surely we will get some news of the ship which was lost!" "Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable Bishop illumined the sky. that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E. T. will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now only alternative is the work-

"That's so, cap'n," put in Jim. "You always dig to the heart of a subjec'

even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardl be asked to assume such a responsi bility. Now it happens that I can af ford to adopt the child, if she lives and is not claimed by relatives. It is a duty imposed on me by When the doctor comes therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will write to her, M turn ashore comes next week. Then can devote some time to the necessary

inquiries." And he promised silence with regard to the fight with the shark quick to grasp the motives which cause others to avoid publicity. They live sedate, lonely lives. The noise Newlyn school. the rush, the purposeless activities of existence ashore weary them. have been known to petition the Trin- Old Ben in his patched garments and ity Brethren to send them back localities where the pleasures and ex- the tacit approval she received from citements of a town were available.

Having determined the immediate future of little "E. T.," whose shrunken features were now placid in sleep, added to its mobile charm by the they guietly separated. Brand flung healthy glow of a skin brightened and himself wearily into a bunk to obtain deepened in tone by an abiding love a much-needed rest, and the others of the open air, she suggested, by her hurried to overtake the many duties

awaiting them. Weather reports and daily journals demanded instant attention. The oil expenditure, the breakage of glass chimneys, the consumption of stores the meteorological records-all be noted. An efficient lookout

of Spence's watch, added to the pres- at the deceitful vagaries of the Rience of the baby and the constant viera.

maining time doubly precious. ened from a heavy slumber by Jim's spacious lockers of the Daisy with cerhearty voice:

"Breakfast ready, cap'n. eggs an' haddick-fit for the Queen, new potato (an aristocrat at that time 'em yet. A minnit ago Jones sung down to me that the Lancelot has just cleared Carn du."

The concluding statement brought Brand to his feet. The doctor would be on the rock by the time breakfast was ended and the letter to Mrs. Sheppard written.

When the doctor did arrive he shook his head dubiously at first sight of the

Is a mere skeleton," he said.

ful," admitted the doctor. "Sometimes pelled me to swim out and investigate a man will die from an absurdly trivial thing, like the sting of a wasp or the cutting of a finger. At others, you can fling him headlong from the Alps in good time?" and he will merely suffer a bruise or two. Of course, this infant has an exceptionally strong constitution or she would have died days ago. However, you have done right so far. will see to her proper nourishment during the next few days. It is a

> child's garments were dry and aired. vate description of Ben's face when he Wrapped in a clean blanket, she was smiled. lowered into the steamer's boat, but the doctor, preferring to jump, was most," he said. "Further go, stronger soaked to the waist owing to a slip blow, 'ee knaw.' on the weed-covered rock.

most extraordinary case.

The crew of the tug-boat bailed out you and the Daisy look more tubby

That evening a fisherman brought a himself and his craft. note from Mrs. Sheppard. Among othe "Me an' Daisy 'll sail to Gulf Light "No. I fancy that this craft was er things, she wrote that the baby's quicker'n any two other tugs in Penrigged on board ship for harbor cruis- clothes were beautifully made and of zance, missy. Her be a long run at a very expensive type. She was fev. this time o' year, but you'm get there Brand passed a hand wearily across erish, the doctor said, but the condi- all right, I 'xpect. Wi' a norrard tion of her eyes and lips would ac breeze we'm be safe enough. If the "I wish I had not been so precipi- count for this, apart from the effects wind makes 'ee c'n zee et comin', 'ee "That man had of prolonged exposure.

Brand read the letter to his mates "You couldn't have stood it, mate. when the trio were enjoying an even on the spanking powers of his pil-It was bad enough for me. It must ing pipe on the "promenade," the out chard-driver would rouse Ben instanter balcony under the lantern. "Perhaps the baby's clothes are "S'pose her people don't show up,"

"Trevillion," said Brand.

the sea," he went on, pointing to the Beyond the damaged boat, bumping dark blue expanse on whose distant She had to go all the way to the Cotand it accords with the initial of her ten the back of any girl of nineteen Already the signal "Doctor wanted" probable surname."

zabeth is a nice name when you make

"She's asleep," he said, jerking his two that come to my mind, Elaine and

"-ever foremost in the chase, And victor at the tilt and tournament, They called him the great Prince and

man of men. But Enid, whom her ladies loved to

"That settles it," cried Jim, bra: ishing his pipe towards Penzance. hope as how Miss Enid Trevillion asleep an' doin' well, an' that sh grow up to be both fair an' good. she does, she'll be better'n most wo

Brand made no reply. within to attend to the lantern. five minutes the great eyes of the laz ard, the Longships and the Seven Stones Lightship were solemnly star ing at their fellow-warden of the Gul Rock, whilst, in the far west, so clea was the night, the single flash of Agnes and the double flash of the

CHAPTER III. THE SIGNAL

At the foot of a long flight of steps

leading from the boat quay to the placid waters of Penzance harbor ary morning and they were sufficient ly diverse in appearance to attract the attention of the local squad of that great army of loungers which seems Percival Stanhope, R.N., was too famto thrive in tobacco-blessed content liliar a figure in Penzance to evoke at all places where men go down to muttered comment from the gallery. the sea in ships.

beaten fisherman and a girl. The man was scarred and blistered in love or war. by wind and wave until he had at- British sailor, he had the physique of tained much outward semblance to his a strong man and the adveneurously Nevertheless, man and boat cheerful expression of a boy. looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated, perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat; but lard and his pilchard-driver, Daisy, were Cornish celebrities of note. once, but many times had they been made immortal - with the uncertain immortality of art-by painters of the

The girl, an animated cameo. They which the shabby picturesqueness of old Daisy in her unkempt solidity supplied a fitting background, merited the pipe-smokers.

Flaxen-haired, blue-eyed, with a face of a delicate, flower-like beauty which attire, an artistic study of the color effects derivable from the daringly trustful little plant which gave the boat its name. She wore a coat and skirt of green cloth, lightly hemmed and cuffed with dark red braid. Her must large white hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone to match the braid, and

gloves were of the right shade. Behoisted, everything kept spotlessly neath her coat there was a glimpse Until noon of a knitted jersey of soft white wool, each day a rock lighthouse is the this being a tribute to the season, scene of unremitting diligence, and though a winter in Lyonnesse can usuthe loss of nearly an hour and a half ally shrug its comfortable shoulders

That she was a young person of some bestowed on her, made the re- maritime experience was visible to the connoisseurs above at a glance. She bank of river to point of commencement; About nine o'clock Brand was awak- was busily engaged in packing the tain stores of apples, oranges and Corfee, vegetables-ranging from the lordly An' baby's had an of the year' to the plebeian cabbageand her lithe, active figure moved with an ease born of confidence in the atic principles of gravitation as

codified and arranged by a rocking

Pollard, too, was overhauling his gear, seeing that the mast was securely stepped and the tackle ran free. Whilst they worked they talked, and,

of course, the critics listened. "Do you think the weather will hold Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder, stooping to arrange some clus-"I don't know how she lived. She ters of daffodils and norcissus so that they should not suffer by the lurch of Brand explained matters, and hinted some heavy package when the boat heeled over.

"Oh, the ways of nature are wonder- "The glass be a fallin', sure, missy said the old fellow cheerily, "but wi the wind backin' round to the norrard it on'y means a drop o' wet.'

"You think we will make the rock "We'm do our best, Miss Enid."

She sat up suddenly. "Don't you dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or run for inglorious shelter into Lamorna."

Her mock indignation induced massive grin. "A mahogany table Jones managed so well that the breaking into mirth," was Enid's pri-

"And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really,

Thus disparaged, Pollard defended

She laughed quietly. Any reflection

"As if I didn't know all you could observed Jim, "what are you going to teach me," she cried, "and as if anyone in all Cornwall could teach me Pub. July 25.

"Time we'm cast off,"

"Oh, Ben, how can you say that

What announcement would straighlike unto that? Enid Trevillion turn-

"Why, it's Jack!" she cried, waving a delighted little hand

"So it be," admitted Pollard, after a surprised stare. "When I look landward my eyes b'ain't so good as they He stated this fact regretfully. No elderly sea-dog will ever acknowledge

to failing vision when he gazes at the level horizon he knows so well. This wholly true. The settled chaos of the shore bewilders him. The changeful Meanwhile, the dawdlers lining the wharf, following Enid's signals with

their eyes, devoted themselves to covert staring, at the young people hurrying along the quay. Constance Brand, being a young and

pretty woman, secured their instant of her fath er. To him, too, she owed the frank, self-reliant pose of head and clearly cut, refined features which conveyed to others that all-important first good impression. Blended with Stephen Brand's firm incisiveness, and softening the quiet strength of her marked resemblance to him, was an essential femininity which lifted her wholly apart from the ruck of hand some English girls who find delight in copying the manners an deven the dress of their male friends.

Her costume was an exact replica of that of Enid. She walked well and rapidly, yet her alert carriage had a grace, a subtle elegance, more fre quently seen in America than in England. Her lively face, flushed with exercise, and, it may be, with some little excitement, conveyed the same Transatlantic characteristic. One said It at seeing her: "Here is a girl has lived much abroad" It came a surprise to learn that she had never crossed the Channel.

The man with her, Lieutenant John A masterful young gentleman The pair consisted of a weather looked, and one accustomed to having

his own way in the world, whether The skin of his face and hands, olive

drooped over his blue eyes. than the artistic proclivities suggest ed by his well-chiseled features and long, tapering fingers, proclaimed that Stanhope, notwithstanding his Saxon surname and bluff bearing, was His mother, in fact, was Tregarthen of Cornwall, daughter of Cornwall, daughter of a peer, and leading figure in local society.

One may ask: "Why should a youth of good birth and social position on such terms of easy familiarity with two girls, one of whom was the daugh ter of a lighthouse-keeper, and the other her sister by adoption?

Indeed, a great many people did ask this pertinent question; among others Lady Margaret Stanhope put it often and pointedly to her son, without any cogent answer being forthcoming. If she were denied enlightenment, although her maternal anxiety was justifiable, the smokers on the pier, a

(TO BE CONTINUED)

town, may also be left unsatisfied.

LAND PURCHASE NOTICES

Take notice that LcRoy F. Grant of Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation civil engineer, intends post of Lot 1889, Range 5, Coast District.

Take notice that I, Christopher James Graham of Prince Rup rt, B. C., occupation locomotive engineer, intend to apply for permission to purchase

chains to post of commencement; containing CHRISTOPHER JAS, GRAHAM, Locator

Skeena Land District-District of Cassiar Take notice that R. H. Stewart of Vancouver, B. C., occupation truckman, intends to apply

for permission to purchase the following described RICHARD HOWARD STEWART James T. Fullerton, Agent Pub. Sept. 23.

Alta., occupation station agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described

Pub. Sept. 23.

keena Land District-District of Coast Range Take notice that I. Benjamin A. Fish of Towner, for permission to purchase the following described

Winnipeg, Man., occupation barrister, intends

Dated Sept. 18, 1911 HIRIAM ROY McTAVISH Fred W. Bohler, Agent Pub. Sept. 23.

Rapids, Iowa, occupation lawyer, intends

Crow Lake, thence northerly and easterly following the shore lines of Crow Lake, the Inlet to Crow Lake and Kutzeymateen Inlet JESSE M. TALLMA

permission to purchase the following described

Dated August 15, 1911.

suffrages. Indeed, she would have Skeena Land District-District of Coast Range 5

Eng., occupation civil engineer, intends to apply

Dated August 15, 1911.

for permission to purchase the following described

Dated Sept. 18, 1911.

Dated August 28, 1911.

broke, Ont., occupation lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following

William McNair, Agen

1706, thence westerly and southerly, Located August 19, 1917

Dated August 21, 1911. HERBERT J. MACKIE Frederick S. Clements, Agent Skeena Land District-District of Cassiar

Take notice that I. Thomas Carter, of Prince for permission to purchase the following describrepresenting the wider gossip of the

> south, thence east 40 chains to point of commence-THOMAS CARTER. Dated July 7th, 1911.

COAL NOTICE

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

Date of Location 31st July, 1911. Pub. Aug. 17.

Skeena Land District - District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator Date of Location, 31st July 1911. Pub. Aug. 17.

Skeena Land District - District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a

Located August 1st, 191 Pub. Aug. 19.

Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator

Pub. Sept. 23.

her neatly fitting brown boots