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DAILY EDITION.



SATURDAY, NOV. 11

OF INTEREST TO SECTION ONE LOT OWNERS.

Upon the pretext that it wanted to reserve them for "public purposes," the Government held back most of its Section One lots at the time of the sale. How real were its intentions to favor the city with sites for public buildings is seen in the fact that it recently asked \$25,000 for a city hall site, although at the present time it is holding 112 lots in Section One for "public purposes."

Probably the real meaning of the withholding of the one hundred and twelve lots in Section One is due to the near approach of the fixing of the improvement bylaw assessments. The million or more that the local improvements will total up, are to be assessed to the various lot-owners in Section One very shortly. The lots owned by the Provincial Government cannot be assessed, because they are owned by the Government. Every lot-owner will therefore have to pay his own share, and a proportionate share for the 112 lots owned by the Government. After the lots are assessed, the payments will be arbitrarily fixed for a term of fifty years.

The Government lots will be free from assessment taxes. The existing lot-owners will have to pay it all. The Government will then be free to sell its lots at a very high price, because they will not be subject improvement assessments, or it will be free to hold the lots free of taxation in the hope of getting a still larger price.

The Provincial Government is using its prerogative to hinder develop- words whilst she bubbled forth: ment and to enrich itself at the expense of the lot-owners in Section One. A year ago the Premier visited Prince Rupert and promised that the Government lots in Section One should be put on the market, in order that the burden of taxation should be equalised over the whole section. Possibly is monopolizing the dashes. He must had escaped from the horrors of the it was one of the Premier's famous "diplomatic promises," and was never meant to be kept. The fact is that it has never been kept. In the meantime a conspiracy of silence is keeping the Section One lot-owners in the dark as to the true state of affairs.

HURRY UP WITH THE AMBULANCE.

Now that Alderman Clayton and a member of the Empire staff have possession at Pyne, who was whistling Mamie. "An' please, where's mamset an example by having a fistic set-to before the members of the Conservative Club, that ambulance from Montreal cannot be hurried along too fast.

It is common knowledge that Alderman Clayton is intending to announce his candidature for Mayor, and will therefore have to hold public meetings and arrange public discussions. This makes it very imperative that the ambulance be got ready with all speed.

When it arrives, it would be a good idea to build a little lean-to shed of the other fellow nowadays, Miss them food. at the back of the City Hall to store the ambulance. On Council nights, or when the Conservative Club is meeting, it could be hitched up, and That unhappy explanation had delive that they would come to no harm and who was it? Confess!" kept in readiness outside the hall. A little forethought like this might ered her bound into his hands. Yet perchance obtain a further supply "Well," he said weakly, "I did not save somebody's life.

During election time, when there will be frequent political discussions, it would be wise to fix up an extra bed on top of the ambulance roof. The Council could pass a bylaw reserving the inside for Conservative ing," she said. debators, and the outside for Liberal spokesmen. This would not only show Liberalism as belonging to the higher strata of thought, but would typify how at present the Liberals are out in the cold, so to speak.

In a case where, as on Thursday night, the leaders of debate were both Conservatives, an extra ambulance might be ordered, or a rule passed that only one gentleman was to be hurt at a time.

For Wednesday next, when a mock mayoralty contest is to take place in the Presbyterian Church, it might be wiser to move the church over onto a vacant lot close to the hospital, or to chloroform some of the speakers before the discussion warms up.

In the meantime, an urgent message should be sent to Montreal to rush work on the civic ambulance.

Return engagement of the

Sherman-Cleveland

Starting Sat. ONE Starting Sat.

Presenting the latest musical comedy success

Stubborn Cinderella"

ELABORATE SCENIC AND ELECTRICAL PRODUCTION

Prices 50c., 75c and \$1.

Seats Friday

The Daily News

THE Iracy

"Jack is his front name, I suppose," went on Pyne, breathing on the copper disc in his hands to test its clearness.

"We will introduce you, even at this distance," said Coustance, airily, "Mr. Pyne-this is Lieutenant John Percival Stanhope, only son of the late Sir Charles and Lady Margaret Stanhope, of Tregarthen Lodge, Penzance, ruefully. one of the best and dearest of fellows who ever lived."

"It must be nice to be a friend yours, Miss Brand, if you always talk quits making speeches by the yard." about the favored person in that way, said Pyne, rubbing industriously.

Enid, to whom the mere sight of the steamer had restored all her vitality, giggled joyously.

Jack, as the song says. It was a mere A towzled head of golden not let him come."

"Ah," said Pyne. "I forbade him," explained Connoon to his mother instead of playing poodle for Enid."

was the indignant exclamation.

very glad you classified him. Constance suddenly felt her neck ing lest she should fall, hastened to and face aflame. Pyne was standing on her left, Enid on her right. The quiet jubilation of Pyne's voice was so unmistakable that Enid, for one stant withdrew her eyes from the distant ship. A retort was quick on her moanings.

be furious about this gale." Constance, who wanted to pinch certainly untroubled in mind. Enid severely, had reverted to her

dropped her glasses. you and I ought to be in the kitchen." mamma she cried some more."

softly between his teeth as he plied ma?" the duster.

strenuous," he said smilingly. "That to tell the children the truth, and it a confidential, appealing wink which is the only way you can cut in ahead was a heart-rending task to deny said plainly: "Please don't trouble

no ulterior significance. "Such energy must be very wear good.

"It is-for the other man."

My father believes we will be here at tray and secured his half biscuit and him one. You must have found my least forty-eight hours." Then she bet tea cup. came conscious that again she had not said exactly what she meant to say, ing his left arm for her. "Follow close, "So you, at any rate, need not wear Mamie. Mind you don't fall." your fingers to the bone," she added,

he said with irritating complacency. 'Just now I feel I have a regular hus-

tle on." "Your example equals your precepts, Enid, tear yourself from the attractive spectacle. There are eighty-one ravenous people to be fed.'

"Sorry you haven't hit upon the real reason of my abounding industry," said Pyne, who skipped down the ladder first to give the girls a helping hand as they descended.

"Please tell us. It may be inspiring," said Constance. "I'm going to ask the boss if I can't

through here." "Then I voto the idea now," she an-

swered. "Enid and I have had a most comfortable nap, and I am certain have not closed your eyes all I will make it my personal business to see that both my father and you lie down for a couple of hours immediately after breakfast." "Or else there will be a mutiny in

the kitchen," chimed in Enid. "Connie," she whispered, when they were safely out of hearing from the service-room, "I never saw a worse case. Talk about the young men sud- your days?" he said. denly smitten you read of in novels-"

Her sister whirled around. "How can you be so silly?" she blazed forth.

for the coming feast.

a monstrous deal of people for a half. the idea of a steak sounds good. That penny worth of bread!"

it is cloudy to-day."

troubled by a formless shadow. banished from her mind all thought of and drank the cup dry. a harmless flirtation with the goodlooking youngster who had brought a you are accustomed to it," said Pyne limly imagine, the difficulty and ar to her fair face.

How dreadful it would be to meet hunger with refusals-perhaps there were worse things in the world than the midnight ordeal of an angry sea. Indeed, when Pyne did join them in accord with his intention, he soon per-

stress of the night had only enhanced the need of an ample supply of food. Everybody—even the inmates was half a cup of tea and half a ship's

For the midday meal there would be wo ounces of meat or bacon, one poand another half biscuit with about a wine-glassful of water. supper the allowance was half a cup of cocoa and two ounces of which must be baked during the Not quite starvation, this menu, ar from satisfying to strong men an

obtain some stores." The Falcon, knowing the uselessness of attempting to creep nearer to the Gulf Rock, had gone off with her assurance. He would do all that lay in man's power. The lighthouse soon action. Pyne, refusing to be served earlier, carried his own and Brand scanty meal on a tray to the service-

worn-out women.

The unwearied lighthouse-keeper was on the balcony, answering a kindly signal from the Land's End, where the coast-guards were not yet in possession of the news from Penzance.

He placed the tray on the writingdesk and contemplated its contents try?"

"I guess that banquet won't spoil for at Yale." keeping," he said to himself. "I'll just of lay around and look at it until the boss a food?" was hoistinfg the last line of flags, when the American heard faltering footsteps on the stairs.

"Don't follow so close, Mamie," said a child's voice. "My arm hurts "You know, Mr. Pyne, we all love just 'nuff for anything when I move." accident that he did not accompany us emerged into the light. It was one of to the rock yesterday. Connie would the two little girls, whom Pyne had not seen since they were swung aloft from the sloping deck of the Chinook.

Their astonishment was mutual. stance, "because he has only three The child, aged about eight, recogdays' leave from his ship, and I nized in him a playmate of the fine tell you of my threat?' thought he should give the first after days on board ship. She turned with confident cry.

"I told you so, Mamie. It was up. "How dare you call Jack a poodle?" You said down. Here's the big glass house-and Mr. Pyne." "Allow me," drawled Pyne. "I'm She quickened her speed though her left arm was in a sling. Pyne, dread-

> "I'se all right, Mr. Pyne," she announced with an air of great dignity. "I make one step at a time Then I ketch the rail. See?"

"You've got it down to a fine point, lips, until she bethought her that the Elsie," he said. "But what in the American's statement might have two world are those women-folk thinking you know." of to let you and Mamie run loose Being tactful withal, she chose her about the place."

Elsie did not answer until Mamie "He promised to take us for a drive stood by her side. Judged by appearto-day. That is the dot and dash all ances, Mamie was a year younger. phabet father and he are using. If Apart from the nasty bruise on Elsie's dad requires all the dots I'm sure Jack left arm and shoulder, the children wreck almost unscathed in body and

"Mamie came to my room for breaknormal healthy hue by this time. She fast," explained Elsie at last. "We's awful hungry, an' when we axed for "We are shamefully wasting pre nother bixit Mrs. Taylor she began to clous minutes here," she said. "Enid, cry. An' when I said we'd go and find

Then she glanced with cold self. "Yes. We's awful hungry," agreed

Pyne needed no further explanation. Brand calmly. "Mr. Pyne had feasted "As for you," she said, "I never saw The little ones had lost their mother; earlier." anyone work so hard with less need." her disfigured body, broken out of all "But he had not," persisted Con-He critically examined the shining recognition, was tossing about some stance. "I wanted him to-" where in the under-currents of the "We Americans are taught to be Channel. None of the women dared can had actually dared to wink at her,

She almost resigned the contest, their refuge, with the kindly belief somebody," she cried suddenly. "Now. she strove desperately to keep up the from one of those sweet-faced girls feel-er-particularly hungry, pretence that their spoken words had who explained so gently that the ra- when I met those two little girls fooltions must run short for the common in' around for an extra supply, I-er-

Pyne glanced up at the lantern. Outside he could see Brand hauling hot had a mouthful." "But in your case it is unnecessary, down the signal. He sprang to the

"Your mamma is asleep," he assured them in a whisper on the next land-"Guess it must be a national vice," ing. "She just can't be woke up for quite a long time."

Then he navigated them to the door of the second bedroom, where Mrs. Taylor was. He broke the hard bis cuit in two pieces and gave one to each child.

"Here, Mamie, you carry the cup, and go shares in the tea." "I don't like tea," protested Mamie "If I can't have coffee I want some

"Well, now, you wait a little bit, and you'll be tickled to death to see what I'll bring you. But drink the tea. It's take a turn as scullery-maid when I'm good an' hot. Skip inside, both of

He held the door partly open ar they vanished. He heard Mrs. Taylor

"Didn't I tell you those two little dears would do their own business

He regained the service-room find Brand steeping the remains of his biscuit in an almost empty cup The lighthouse-keeper greeted his and lovers, so these two were either young friend with a smile.

us, never had such an appetite in all -perhaps both.

"Oh, I'm pretty well fixed," said Pyne, with responsive grin. "There you are fortunate. There is

usually a wretched little fiend in a man's inner consciousness 1ly?" tittered Enid. The other, utter prompts him to desire the unattainly routed,, went on in dignified sil- able. Now, I am a poor eater as a rule, ence. She did not speak again until yet this morning I feel I could tackle Damp clothing, insufficiency of food, they surveyed the store apportioned the toughest steak ever cut off a super interior temperatures ranging from annuated cow."

Eighty-one!" she murmured. "What "I don't deny," admitted Pyne, "that

row the sun will be shining, although hard night we have gone through of any medical comforts, and a grow-But Constance was not to be drawn French system, and prefer a

Brand finished the morsel of biscuit for days rather than hours. "It's a first-rate proposition-wher

blush of momentary embarrassment "But talking about eating when there's little to eat is a poor business, any way. Don't you find that?" "I do indeed."

Brand rose and tapped the barome ter, adjusting the sliding scale to read dividual an utterly inadequate portion,

even change to the norrard!" wind do?" inquired Pyne, greatly re-

lieved himself by the change of topic. "It would beat down the sea to some TRY extent and then they might be able to drift a buoy, with a rope attached,

close enough to the rock at low tide to enable us to reach it with a cast

of a grappling iron." "Do you mean that we could be ferried to the steamer by that means? "That is absolutely out of the question until the weather moderates to a far greater extent than I dare hope at present. But, once we had the line. we could rig up a running tackle and

"Is it as bad as all that?" said the younger man, after a pause. They looked at each other. The knowledge that all true men have of

their kind leaped from eye to eye. "Quite that bad," answered Brand, Pyne moistened his lips. He pro-

duced a case containing two cigars. He held it out.

"Let us go shares in consolation. Brand accepted the gift, and af-

fected a livelier mood. "By lucky chance I have an ample supply of tobacco. It will keep the men quiet," he said. "By the way," and he lifted a quick glance at Pyne "do you know anything about chemis-

"Well-er-I went through a course

"It contains certain fats," admitted A couple of minutes passed. Brand Pyne, taking dubious stock of the

> chemical reaction, that is the difficul-"Bi-sulphide of carbon is a solvent,

"But the process of conversion, the

and the fatty acids of most vegetable oils can be isolated by treatment with steam super-heated to about 600 degrees Fahrenheit." Brand threw out his hands with

little gesture of helplessness; then Constance appeared. "Dad," she cried, "did not Mr. Pyne

"No, dear one. I am not living in terror of you, to my knowledge." "You must please go to sleep, both of you, at least until ten or eleven p'clock. Mr. Emmett is sending a man to keep watch here. He will not disturb you. He is bringing some rugs and pillows which you can arrange the floor. I have collected them for

your special benefit." "At this hour! Impossible, Connie." "But it is not impossible, and this is the best hour available. You know quite well that the Falcon will return at high water. And you must rest,

She bustled about, with the air of a housewife who understood the whole art of looking after her family. But something puzzled her.

"Mr. Pyne," she inquired, "where is

"I-er-took it down," he explained. For some reason, Constance felt instantly that she had turned the tables on him since their last rencontre. She did not know why. He looked confused, for one thing: he was not so glib in speech, for another.

"Down where?" she demanded. "Not to the kitchen. I have been there since you brought up your breakfast and dad's on the same tray." "I breakfasted alone," remarked

She stopped. This impudent Ameri-

So, they were permitted to leave "You gave your tea and biscuit to

thought nobody would mind if-er-" "Father!" said Constance. "He has

"Then take him downstairs and give conversation interesting, Mr. Pyne, "Come along, Elsie," he said, crook whilst I was eating. But, before you go, let me add a word in season. There must be no further discrimination between persons. Stand or fall, each must abide by the common rule." Pyne, with the guilty feeling of a

detected villain, explained to Constance how the cup might be rescued. "I shall keep a close eye on you in the future,' she announced as they

am a very strict person," she went on. "Dad always encouraged us acres more or less.

in the sailor's idea of implicit obe-"Kick me. It will make me feel

good," he answered. Entering the second bed-room, where Elsie and Mamie were seated contentedly on the floor, she stooped apply for permission to purchase the following and kissed them. And not a word did she say to Enid as to the reason why Mr. Pyne should be served with a second breakfast. She knew that any parade of his unselfishness would hurt him, and he, on his part, gave her un-

spoken thanks for her thought. Conversation without words is an art understood only by master-minds exceptionally clever persons or devel-"I suppose that you, like the rest of oping traits of a more common genus

CHAPTER XI. MRS. VANSITTART'S FEAR

The tribulations which clustered, in bee-like swarm, in and around the Gulf Rock Lighthouse during those weary hours were many and various. the chill draught of the entrance passage and stair-ways to the partial suffocation of rooms with windows closed described lands: is, you know," he went on languidly owing to the incursions of the rising fluence of Blackwater river "What is the use of repining?" sang "it might sort of appeal to me about tide—this unpleasing aggregate of "I should have thought you could mente dby an ever-increasing list of do with one now, especially after the sick people, an almost total absence east to point of commencement, containing 640 Perhaps you are a believer in the ing knowledge, on the part of those Pub. Nov. 2. light not too despondent to think, that their ultimate relief might be deferred

> woman of ordinary experience can but duousness of the task undertaken by Constance and Enid

To cook and supply for eighty-one persons with utensils intended for the se of three, to give each separate inso skilfully distributed that none "Slightly better," he announced. should have cause to grumble at his ceived the extent of the new danger. If only the wind would go down, or or her neighbor's better fortune-here were culinary problems at once com-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

LAND LEASE NOTICE

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Range Take notice that H. M. Cliff of Dundalk, Ireoccupation gentleman, intends to apply for commencement; containing 320 acres, more or Dated August 31, 1911. H. M. CLIFF

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Range Take notice that H. M. Cliff of Dundalk, Ireland, occupation gentleman, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described

William McNair, Agent

Dated August 31, 1911. H. M. CLIFF William McNair, Agent

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Rang Take notice that H. M. Cliff of Dundalk, Ire-

for permission to lease the following described Dated August 28, 1911. William McNair, Agen

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Range

Dated August 28, 1911.

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Range land, occupation gentleman, intends to apply

for permission to lease the following described Commencing at a post planted at the S. E. Dated August 28, 1911.

COAL NOTICE

Skeens Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Rupert, occupation saddler, intends to apply the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a licence to prospect for coal, oil and petroleum on Dated June 24, 1911. and under the following described lands on the West Coast of Graham Island

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

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

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

containing 640 acres more or less. Dated Sept. 12. 1911. C. E. BAINTER | land

LAND PURCHASE NOTICE

Skeena Land District—District of Cassiar Take notice that Charles William Ham of land, occupation farmer, Vancouver, B. C., occupation inspector, intends

Dated September 23, 1911.

Pub. Nov. 2.

THOMAS ARTHUR WHIT Dated Sept. 23, 1911.

ANGUS JAMES MCKENZIE Dated Sept. 23, 1911.

couver, B. C., occupation real estate agent, intends

Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation real estate

Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation waiter, intends

Dated October 21, 1911.

BENJAMIN RUSSEL RICE

LAND PURCHASE NOTICES

Pub. Sept. 30. Take notice than it. H. Stewart of Vageogyer,

William McNair, Agent | Dated Sept. 18, 1911. Fred W. Bohler, Agen

William McNair, Agent Pub. Oct. 10.

> Take notice that I, Benjamin A. Fish of Towner, BENJAMIN A. FISH

> > Fred E. Cowell, Agent

E. H. G. MILLER Dated August 15, 1911. P. M. Miller, Agent

P. M. Miller, Agent

Pub. Aug. 26.

Bella Coola Land Dis

Dated July 7th, 1911. Charles Webster Calhoun, Pub. Aug. 5th.