DAILY AND WEEKLY

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DAILY EDITION.

A second



SATURDAY, Nov. 18

MR. ENGINEER, THIS IS TOO BAD.

A year ago, there was a big gang of men at work with tools and derrick and dynamite, blasting away the hill at the junction of Second Avenue and Eighth Street. Thousands and thousands of tons of rock were removed at great expense and dumped down to level up the fill on Second Avenue. The residents breathed a sigh of relief when the job was finished.

Today, if you will walk along to the corner of Second Avenue and Eighth Street you will see a gang of men and a derrick at work again. This time they are lifting up the heavy rocks that a year ago the contractors were paid large sums of money to dump there. The explanation is that "a culvert has caved in."

It is reported that it will take the gang four weeks to remove the rocks to reach the broken culvert. After that a contract will have to be let to some one to build a proper culvert, and after that a gang of men and a derrick will be employed again to replace the rocks they are now removing.

The News has no wish to hurt the feelings of the City Engineer, but it would be lacking in its duty to the citizens if it failed to ask him if that is the sort of work he is paid by the city to perform. The culvert was of the simplest kind of construction. It was of the box-type, and would be labelled exhibit "A" in a "Child's Book of Engineering. Remembering the great need there is of money for the development of the city, it is as much in sorrow as in anger that the citizens look upon this piece of inexcusable bungling.

Perhaps the City Council will take steps to inform the public how many white-visaged second officer standing helped you at the right moment. He Enid, who had just learnt from Jack's of this type of culvert have given way so far, and how many more there in the doorway far above him. are buried beneath the streets of the city.

It is too bad to see public money wasted in this way, without a word of protest from the Council.

CHINA'S POOR LITTLE INFANT RULER.

(Nebraska State Journal.)

A motherly world will not read the manifesto of the 5-year-old Emperor of China without a hearty desire to take him on his lap, wipe his eyes and give him a cookie. "I have reigned three years, and have always acted conscientiously in the interests of the people," says Huan Tung. Yet what can we expect of a 2-year-old child, however conscientious? Of course, he was deceived, as he says, on railway matters. Few men are sophisticated in railway matters at the age of 5. Of course, officials sent out to reform things turned embezzlers. It is generous of the lad to say that "all these things are my own fault," but we shall refuse to believe him. Rather it should be the unanimous sentiment of the world that he be consigned to the S. P. C. C. till this trouble blows over. When China elects its first president, the world ought to insist that nobody be chosen who is not at least seven years old.

Return engagement of the

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MACK REALTY & INSURANCE COMPANY

SELLING AGENTS

THE Louis

But the paramount need was to succeed. The extraordinary and, to him, quite inexplicable, change in condi here," he panted. tions which he had studied during tor Brand was prering through the lantured hours passed on the bridge of tern door, awaiting this unwashed the Falcon or the Trinity tender, made Mercury, who caught sight of the it possible to remain longer in the lighthouse-keeper 'ere his shaggy head vicinity of the rock than he had dared had emerged from the well. to hope. Therefore he knew it was The man stopped, almost spent. He advisable to adopt the certain means gave an off-handed sailor's salute. of communication of the thrown rope

tioned to the men in the lighthouse were few in number and to be pitied endeavoring to read their letters at

"Ay, ay," sang out his crew. to the lowest tier of the masonry. In white vapor-puffs. the same instant he caught a fleeting from the rocks on the north.

distance away. She rose again, and you. Did you see her?" Stanhope stood upright, his knees wedged against the wooden ribs. One piercing glance in front and another them?' to the right showed that the antagon | ism of the two volumes of water gave now and attempt it. But I dared not the expected lull.

The boat shot onward. Once, twice, sea like magic. Look at it now." three times, the oars dipped with pre cision. These rowers, who went with their backs turned to what might be instant death, were brave and stanch as he who looked it unflinchingly in

"Heave!" roared Stanhope to the

The rope whirred through the air board. the boat rose still higher to meet it face, lashing him savagely in the final

man had conquered. Never was blow taken with such the davits. Christian charity.

sailors at the drag, though the engines make it five hundred apiece." grinding at half-speed were keepingi them grandly against the race not more than a hundred and fifty yards understand what was going on. Bui ned their captain had seen the cast and read its significance.

"Haul away!" he bellowed in a too-now he has a line aboard. voice of thunder, and, to cheer them on, added other words which showed that he was no landsman.

Stanhope deftly knotted the light house line to the loop taken off his waist. He cast the joined cords over

"Thank God!" he said, and he looked up at the great pillar already growing less in the distance.

Now, from the kitchen, owing to its height above sea level and the thick he said. "I am sure your confidence ness of the wall pierced by the win in Mr. Brand will be justified. You dow, as soon as the boat came within watch me smile when I ante up your fifty yards or so of the lighthouse, the share." girls could see it no longer.

last time Constance could not endure for talk. The vessel, with the most the strain. Though her dry tongue skilful handling, might remain where clicked in her mouth she forced a de she was for about four hours.

"I cannot! Indeed, I cannot! He much to be done in the time. will be killed! Oh, save him, kind

for puling fear.

"If I loved a man," she cried, "and should count it a glory to see him die.' culated to daunt anyone but a sailor, whilst he faced death, ever his hand on the engine-room tele though her heart stopped beating graph, would snap any line ever when the end came.

Helped by her sister, she opened the window and thrust her head out To her half-dazed brain came the con sciousness that the sea had lost its With this was sent a whip, thus estabvenom. She saw the boat come on pause leap forward, the rope throwr The rope itself, when it had reached and the knot made.

Stanhope's joyous glance. her, and waved his hand. Something despatched should happen to break. he said caused the two rowers, for the first time, to give one quick glance amount of exertion. Before the second backward, for they were now scudding line, with its running gear, was safely rapidly away from the danger zone She knew them; she managed to send

a frantic recognition of all three. action, she drew back from the window and tears of divine relief stream

ed from her eyes. "Constance," she sobbed, "he hat saved us! Look out. You will see him. I cannot."

Yet, all tremulous and breathless she brushed away the tears and strove to distinguish the boat once more. It appeared, a vague blot in the mist that enshrouded her.

"Connie," she said again, "tell me

that all is well." "Yes, dear. Indeed, indeed, he

"And do you know who came with him? I saw their faces-Ben Pollard and Jim Spence-in the Daisy. Yes, is true. And Jack planned it with They have escaped; and we, too, will be rescued. It is God's own scene in progress behind the grim for the rest of my life."

CHAPTER XV.

ENID'S NEW NAME

might have been an electric cable of milk. utmost conductivity if its powers were And then, the bread, the cooked the gallery with the entrance, a man -what a feast for people almost on was desptached to warn Brand that the verge of starvation!

all was in readiness for the next step

blurted out: the trick!" On the next landing pallid women's faces gleamed at him

"Rope aboard!" he gasped. "They'r tyin' on legs o' mutton now.' Yet again he was waylaid on the floor above. Hard pressed for wind

he wheezed forth consolation. "Just goin' to haul the bottled been aboard," he grunted.

It would never do to pass the hospi tal without a word. "Beef-tea an' port wine swimmin

in preference to the uncertainty of his voice cracked with excitement. In the kitchen, where he found that Conown power to reach and climb the lad deed they who remained quite coher stance and Enid had managed to wash ent on the Gulf Rock, on the ships, in distilled water. Flinging out his right arm, he mo and even on the cliffs nine miles awoy, They were cutting sandwiches and to be ready to heave a coil. The wind exceedingly. There are times when the same instant. He bowed with sarwas the chief trouble now, but he a man must cheer and a woman's eyes castic politeness. glisten with joyous tears else they are "I see you are ready for the party, "'Vast pulling," he yelled over his flabby creatures, human jellyfish. he said shoulder as a monstrous wave pranced The steamboats snorted with raucous Certainly he offered a deplorable over the reef and enveloped the col- siren-blasts, and although the hoarse contrast to them. His face was ensteam were swept into space by the dirt and perspiration. His hands were Up went the boat on the crest and north wind in its rage, those on shore like those of a sweep, but smeared a fearsome cavern spread before his could read the riddle through their with oil, which shone on his coat eyes, revealing the seaweed that clung glasses of the retreating boat and the sleeves up to both elbows. His clothes

The first to grasp Stanhope's hand and cuffs limp as rags, and his waist. Pub. Sept. 23. glimpse of a lofty billow rearing back when he swung himself onto the deck coat was ripped open, having remained of the tender was Mr. Cyrus J. Traill, in that condition since it caught in Down sank the boat until the door of "Well done, my lad!" he cried, bro- block as he descended the mast. the lighthouse seemed to be an awful kenly. "I thought it was all up with

"Yes, but only for a second." "You thought it best not to join

"You know that I would gladly go refuse the better way. I can't tell you what happened. Something stilled the

Assuredly the waves were breaking again around the pillar with all their us." wonted ferocity, but one among the smooth, oily patch floating pastt he she say?"

"By Jove!" he shouted, "Brand that kind of thing," cried the blushing

Traill, a bronzed, spare, elderly man, out ever a proposal. and the coil struck Stanhope in the tall and straight, with eyes set deep "Is that all-in four closely written beneath heavy eyebrows, went to Jim pages?" spite of the baffled gale which puny Spence and Ben Pollard where they "Well-she hopes to see me-to see were helping to sling the Daisy up to both of us-"

not knowing what had happened, bent holds, and the three people I am inter- retaliation. against the tough blades. The tug's ested in reach the shore alive, I will "Here's a note from the vicar. They

Ben Pollard's mahogany face became several inches wider, and remained so permanently his friends in the rear, failed for an instant to thought, but Jim Spence only grin-

> "You don't know the cap'n, sir. He'll save every mothers' son-an' daughter, Then the ex-sailor, chosen with Ben

> from among dozens of volunteers ow ing to his close acquaintance with the reef, bethought him. "You're treatin' Ben an' me magnificent, sir," he said, "but the chief cre-

dit is due to Mr. Stanhope. We on'y

obeyed orders.' The millionaire laughed like a boy "I have not forgotten Mr. Stanhope."

On board the tug, and on the gallery was already more than a hundred fathoms within the dangerous area marked by the buoy, and there was

Constance lifted the frenzied girl it greater the tension. From the buoy her strong arms. This was no moment itself naught save a chain cable would hold in such a sea. The tug must op himself to say more. erate from the nearer base. She was he were about to die for my sake, I pitching and tossing in a manner cal-The brave words gave Enid some and the slightest mistake made by the skipper, the burly oil-skinned man ba'-

twisted. So, briefly, this was the procedure adopted. A stout rope was bent onto that carried to the rock by Stanhope. lishing a to-and-fro communication, the rock, was attached to a buoy and As the boat retreated she caught anchored. Thus, it could be picked up He saw easily if the thin wire hawser next

> A few words may cover a vast stayed around the body of the lantern -even the iron railing might give way

-a precious hour had elapsed, and Then, in almost overpowering re Stanhope was impatiently stamping about the bridge of the tender, though none knew better than he that not an unnecessary moment was being lost. At last a signaler stationed on the defend herself.

tug was able to ask: "What shall we send first?" And the answer came back: "Water, milk, bread."

tight cylinders ready for transport, so sweetly?" from the watching vessels.

Stanhope, at least, could picture the tell us." with others whom he did not know, which thrilled her had gone. serving out generous draughts to

judged by results. When willing hands meat all cut in slices, the tinned soups tightly. You are just dying to know had carefully hauled in the rope until and meat extracts, the wines-for what upset him. But, mark my words, the knot could be unfastened, and the Traill had taken charge of the cater it had nothing to do with any other end secured to the cord connecting ing and his arrangements were lavish woman."

The hours flew until the tug signal-The rough sallor was the messenger ed that she must cast loose and back of the gods to those who waited or away from the reef. The tide was each story. As he ran upwards, climb running westward now. Soon

ing the steep stairs with the nimble danger would be active, and in any ness of a monkey, he bellowed the case, the Gulf Rock was saved from bookkeeper, intend to apply to the crowded doorway the possibility of famine during the Seeing the girls in the kitchen, though next forty-eight hours. So the hawser, already his breath was scant, he in its turn, was buoyed, and Brand's parting instruction was not to attemp "It's all right, ladies! He's done to re-open communication during the chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south dark hours of the morning tide.

fest. With farewell trumpetings the vessels scurried off to Penzance, and the telegraph-office was kept open all night transmitting the word-pictures of newspaper correspondents to thrill the world with full descriptions of the way in which the Gulf Rock's famisheddenizens had been relieved.

The last two packages ferried the lighthouse contained, not warm woolen wraps for the women and children, but a big bundle of letters and telegrams.

Pyne was the postman. There were girls, and several to Brand, from friends ashore.

nephew and Mrs. Vansittart. Natur. coal and petroleum on and under 640 acres "Haul away, sir!" he yelled, and his ally, Pyne carried his own missive to

shouting of men and the whistling of crusted with salt and blackened with were torn and soiled, his linen collar Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator Pub. Sept. 30

> "Oh, you poor fellow!" cried Con- missioner of Lands for a Licence stance. "How you must envy us. Here is a kettleful of hot water. I can't say much for the towel, but the soap is ex-

Refreshed, Pyne opened his uncle's letter. The girls were keeping up running commentary of gossip. "Mousie (Mrs. Sheppard) says she

hasn't slept for three nights." "Edith Taylor-Smith says she envies

"That letter you are reading now Trinity House officers noticed a is from Lady Margaret. What does coal and petroleum on an

threw some gallons of colza over mother that Stanhope had appro- mencement priated her as his intended wife with. Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator

Constance was too kindly to quia "I said five hundred between you," her sister; maybe she saw something "Back!" he cried, and the oarsmen, he briefly announced. "If the rope in Enid's eye which threatened speedy

> have held a special service of intercession at St. Mary's." "And Hettie Morris writes- Good Pub. Sept. 23. gracious, Mr. Pyne! Have you had

bad news?" the extraordinary way in which the bookkeeper, intend to apply to the Chief young American was looking at her. Some intensely exciting knowledge had mastered stoicism. His eyes were distended, his lips quivering. He leaned with one hand on the kitchen table; in the other he had clutched his uncle's letter.

Constance stood near to him. That he, of all the men she had ever met should yield to an overpowering emotion, startled her greatly.

She caught his arm. "Mr. Pyne," she said softly, "if-it is any ill tidings-you have received-

we are, indeed, sorry for you." He pulled himself straight, and gave Constance such a glance that she hastily withdrew her hand. It seemed When it dropped out of sight for the of the lighthouse, there was no time to her that he would clasp her in his arms forthwith without spoken word. Her action served to steady him, and he laughed, so softly and pleasantly

"Girls," he said slowly "I have been parachuting through space for a minute or so. I'm all right. Everybody The strongest rope, the best wire is all right. But my head swims a bit. Providence, and take my life in his hawser, has its well-defined limit of If I come back forgetting my name strain, and the greater the length the and the place where I last resided, remember that once I loved you." He left them. He could not trust

"That letter was from his uncle, I suppose," said Enid, awe-stricken.

ancing himself on the bridge with Was he afraid to trust us with There was a sharp vehemence in

Constance's voice which did not escape her sister's sharp ears. "Connie," said Enid, quietly, "as sure as Jack loves me, that man is in love with you."

But the other girl laughed, with a touch of her saucy humor. "Why did he look at you in that way just now? Didn't you think he was

going to embrace you on the spot? Confess!" "It was at you he was looking." "Not in the way I mean. He gazed at me as if I were a spirit. But when you touched him he awoke. He might have been asleep and suddenly seen you near him. I wonder he didn't say 'Kiss me, dearest, and then I will

"Mr. Pyne hardly conveyed such unutterable things to me," she said, conflush which smudges may hide. "Have 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of com-All night tinsmiths had labored to you had a letter from Jack that you enclose food and clothing in water can interpret other people's thoughts Dated Sept. 12, 1911.

and the shining packages now began "No, dear. Jack has not written. their voyaging from the tug's trawl I have found out the cause. His mothbeam to the lofty gallery, three-fourths er expresses the hope that he will be of the journey being through the sea, the first to convey her good wishes. When the first consignment reached So I think he meant to try and bring the rock, another lusty cheer boomed the rope himself. Dad knew it and Mr. Pyne. That is why they did not

Constance gathered her letters into floing. I could thank him on my knees granite walls-Constance and Enid, a heap. The tiny pang of jealousy east 80 chains,

"Eighty-one hungry mouths expect Dated Sept. 12, 1911. thirsty and famished women and men, to be filled to repletion to-night," she Pub. Sept. 23. helping themselves last, and hardly said. "No more gossip. What curiable to empty the eight-gallon supply ous creatures women are! Our own of fresh water before they were called affairs are sufficiently engrossing The twisted strands of tough hemr on to distribute a similar quantity of without endeavoring to pry into Mr.

"Connie, don't press your lips so

(TO BE CONTINUED)

COAL NOTICE

Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupati

chains, thence cast 80 chains to place of com-The wisdom of his advice was mani- Dated Sept. 11, 1917 C. E. BAINTER, Locator

Skeena Land District - District of Queen Charlotte Bella Coola Land District - District of Coast Range

Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator at least twenty notes addressed to the | Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlott

Take notice that thirty days from date, 1, C. E.

Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator Skeena Land District—District of Queen Charlot Take notice that thirty days from date, 1, C. Sainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occ

Take notice that thirty days from date, I, C. E. Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that thirty days after date, I, C. E

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

Take notice that thirty days from date, I, C. Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation coal and petroleum on and under 640 acres of lar

on Graham Island described as follows of C. E. B. Coal Lease No. 14, marked S. corner C. E. B. Coal Lease No. 20, thence north chains, thence east 80 chains to place of com Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator

Skeena Land District—District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that thirty days after date, I, C. Enid's wondering cry was evoked by Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation land on Graham Island described as follows:

chains, thence east: 0 chains to place of com-Dated Sept. 11, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator

Take notice that thirty days from date, I. C. Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation coal and petroleum on and under 640 Commencing at a post planted two miles no of C. E. B. Coal Lease No. 16, marked N. corner C. E. B. Coal Lease No. 22, thence south chains, thence east 80 chains to place of com Dated Sept. 12, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that thirty days from date, I, C. Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation bookkeeper, intend to apply to the Chief Commencing at a post planted two miles north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of cor Dated Sept. 12, 1911. C. E. BAINTER, Locator Pub. Sept. 23.

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlott Take notice that thirty days from date, I, C. F. Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation bookkeeper, intend to apply to the Chief Com coal and petroleum on and under 640 acres

Skeena Land District—District of Queen Charlotte | Dated September 23, 1911. Take notice that thirty days from date, I, A. T Broderick of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation bank manager, intend to apply to the Chief Com A. T. BRODERICK, Locator

C. E. Bainter, Agen

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that thirty days from date, I, A. Broderick of Prince Rugert, B. C., by occupation bank manager, intend to apply to the Chief Com Constance discovered that she must land on Graham Island described as follows: Commencing at a post plnated two miles north

Dated Sept. 12, 1911.

C. E. Bainter, Agent

Skeena Land District—District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that thirty days from date, I, A. T.

Broderick of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation bank manager, intend to apply to the Chief Com-Commencing at a post planted two miles A. T. BRODERICK, Locator C. E. Bainter, Agent.

bookkeeper, intend to apply to the Chief Comwest 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence all foreshore Tiahn Point. C. E. BAINTER Dated Sept. 5, 1911. Dated Sept. 12, 1911.

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlott

Take notice that thirty days from date, I. C.

LAND LEASE NOTICE

Dated August 31, 1911

William McNair, Agent

Dated August 28,

COAL NOTICE

ulliam McNair, Agest

Located August 1st, 1911.

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlott

LAND PURCHASE NOTICE

Dated Sept. 23, 1911.

Dated Sept. 23, 1911.

Dated Sept. 23, 1911 HERBERT McLENNAN Erenest Cole, Agent