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THE WEALTH BEHIND PRINCE RUPERT

Writing in the Vancouver Sunset, "Bruce" said recently: "People who should be better informed often ask what the hinterland of Prince Rupert is really like. Some think it is the backyard of British Columbia, but these are in error. The tributary territory on which Prince Rupert depends for support is opulent in undeveloped natural resources. If some giant would shape a week's output of a steel-mill into a spade, break off the biggest pine tree on the mountainside for a handle, and dig up this backyard of British Columbia, he would find a treasure of gold, copper and silver more valuable than any storied wealth of Eldorado. There is also coal to burn. Cold-minded lumbermen who never lie about fir and cedar, because they think fir and cedar all the time, have said that there is in the vicinity of Prince Rupert timber enough to keep twenty-five modern saw-mills on the job for twenty years. The salmon that have made the Skeena River famous are still abundant. If you want to see good farming land going to waste, go up to the Bulkley and the Skeena Valleys. Prince Rupert's fisheries in future ought to be a fountain of wealth."

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THE Pillar of Light

By Louis Tracy

With seeming anxiety to atone for the excesses of the week, the weather that morning justified the claim of Cornwall to be the summer land of England. The sun shone from a blue sky flecked with white clouds. The waters of Mount's Bay sparkled and danced in miniature wavelets. The air was so mild, the temperature so equable, that it was hard to credit sea and wind with the havoc of the preceding days.

The Gulf Rock disaster did not stand alone in the records of the hurricane. Even the day's papers contained belated accounts of casualties on the coasts of Normandy, Holland, and far-off Denmark. But nowhere else had there been such loss of life, whilst renewed interest was evoked by the final relief of all the survivors.

Pyne's appearance outside the sitting-room was hailed with a yell. Notwithstanding her own perplexities, Mrs. Vansittart had taken good care that the children were well provided for. They were beautifully dressed, and the smiling maid who freed them from control when the door opened said that they might go out without jackets, the day was so fine.

He descended the stairs, with a cigar in his mouth and a delighted youngster clinging to each hand.

In the hall he encountered a dozen journalists waiting to devour him. They had failed to penetrate the strategic screen interposed by the head waiter. Now the enemy was unmasked, and they advanced to the attack.

Pyne was ready for them. He had already outlined his defence.

"Will one of you gentlemen, representing all, kindly give me a word in private?" he asked.

This was readily agreed to.

"Now this is the deal I will make," he said, when the two were isolated. "I will meet you all here in an hour's time. I will be interviewed, sketched, snap-shotted, give you locks of my hair, my autograph, my views on the Far East, the next Presidential election, and the fiscal question, if you bind yourself to one thing."

"And that is?"

"Among the passengers saved from the Chinnook is a Mrs. Vansittart. She is very ill, and is being cared for by Mr. Brand and his daughters. Make no reference to her in any way whatever beyond including her name in the published lists. Promise that and I'll talk a page."

"I am sure I can agree without consulting my colleagues," said the surprised reporter.

"Come along, kids," said Pyne. "I am delivered bound to the torture."

He passed out into the street, when Elsie's sharp eyes, searching for a shop, suddenly caught sight of Enid hurrying towards the hotel.

The child ran to meet her, and Enid, flushed with excitement, began to explain that Mrs. Vansittart was in bed, suffering from collapse and in a feverish state. The doctor's verdict was that she was in some danger, but would recover if carefully tended and kept in absolute quiet.

"Is Constance with her?" asked Pyne.

"Yes."

"And where is Mr. Brand?"

"He will be here soon. He asked me to call—and tell you—and Mr. Traill—what had happened."

Enid's speech was not prone to trip. Pyne's eyes gleamed into hers.

"Mr. Brand asked you to see my uncle?" he said cautiously.

"Yes," she faltered.

"Did he say anything else?"

"Yes—cousin."

"Let me take you right in. I guess it would make a sensation if I—here, Mamie, just hug Miss Enid good and hard for me, will you?"

Whilst the children waited in the hall, he accompanied the girl up the stairs and threw open the door of the sitting-room.

"Here is somebody you want to see, uncle?" he cried, and rejoined the little ones.

"Hoo-roosh!" he yelped. "Now let's buy a toy-store."

Enid and her father faced each other for some seconds in silent bewildermen. Then Mr. Traill rose and came near to her. She did not know what to do or say. This tall, stately man was one who should be dearer to her than anyone else in the world. She was his daughter, yet they were strangers one to the other.

"I—I—" How could she utter conventional words in such a moment? Her lips quivered and tears trembled in her eyes. Then he knew. The lace around her white neck was fastened with a little gold brooch bearing a four-leafed shamrock in emeralds. He looked at her with a profound reverence, and caught her by the shoulders.

"My dear," he murmured, "you are very like your mother."

"I am glad," she said, and kissed him.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE HOUSE THAT STOOD UPON A ROCK

A week passed. In the fickle memory of the outer world the story of the Gulf Rock lighthouse was becoming mellow with age. Men now talked of war in Africa, of the Yellow Peril, of some baccarat squabble in a West-end club. But its vitality lingered in Penzance. There were side issues which Pyne's device had kept from the public ken, but which the town's folk pondered. Lady Margaret Stanhope, obeying her son's behests, tantalized her friends by smiling serenely and telling them nothing when they pestered her with questions. That is to say, she spoke not one word about the lady who was being nursed back to health in the lighthouse-keeper's cottage, but filled their souls with bitterness when she hinted at marvels concerning Constance and Enid.

In such a small place, where every man's affairs are canvassed by his neighbors, it was impossible to prevent an atmosphere of mystery from clinging to Mrs. Vansittart. Again, the gossips were greatly concerned about Enid. For a young woman "in her position" to be engaged to an officer in the Royal Navy and admitted to the sacred ranks of the aristocracy was a wonderful thing in itself. But that she should be on open terms of the greatest intimacy not alone with the elderly Mr. Traill, but with his good-looking nephew, even calling the latter "Charlie" and treating him as a near relative, was an amazing circumstance only surpassed by the complacency with which Lady Margaret and her son regarded it.

The actors in this comedy seemed to be sublimely indifferent to public opinion. That was the worst of it. Enid was escorted about the town by each and all of the men at all hours. Now she was at the hospital, cheering Bates and Jackson or the injured people from the wreck, now arranging for the departure of some of the poorer survivors when they were able to travel, now flitting over to Marazion to see Jim Spence, and once actually visiting Mr. Jones, the inn-keeper.

At last a part of the secret eked out. Enid went with her father to ask how Mr. Emmett, the sick chief officer, was getting on. They found him smoking in the front garden of the house in which Brand had lodged him.

He started when he saw them approaching, and his weather-beaten face wore the puzzled look with which he regarded Enid one night on the lighthouse stairs.

Traill noticed the sailor's covert glances at Enid, so he said:

"By the way, Mr. Emmett, you were on the Britannia when my wife and I, her sister, and two children, came to England before the Esmeralda was lost?"

"Yes, sir." He paused.

During many an Atlantic crossing he and Mr. Traill had talked of that last joyous journey, when he, a boy who had just joined the service, sat at their table, as was the custom of junior officers in those years.

Mr. Traill smiled. He knew what was in the other man's mind

"Do you see a likeness in this young lady to anyone you have ever known?" he asked.

"Well, sir, I hope it will not hurt your feelings, and it's a good many years ago now, but I could have sworn—well, I must out with it. She is the living image of your wife."

"Indeed, that cannot hurt my feelings, as she is her daughter."

"Her daughter! Your daughter!" gasped Emmett.

A small serving-maid, with the ears of a rabbit, was listening spell-bound at the open window. Here, indeed, was a choice tit-bit for the milkman, and the postman, and the butcher's and grocer's boys. From this lower current the stream of talk flowed upwards until it reached the august drawing-room of Mrs. Taylor-Smith.

She drove in frantic haste to Lady Margaret's villa, and fired questions broadside.

"Oh, yes," said Jack's mother, suavely. "It is quite true. Of course I have known it from the first. According to present arrangements the marriage will take place in the spring. Enid's marriage settlement will be nearly a quarter of a million."

Like most women, she loved that word. A million, even in fractions, is so glib, yet so unattainable.

The only person who was slightly dissatisfied with the progress of events was Pyne. Constance never appeared. She shared with Mrs. Sheppard the care of her mother. Enid, blithe and guileless in the public eye, did the house-keeping and represented the household.

Brand, too, save for a couple of visits to the hotel, remained invisible. He was pale and worn, a man at war with himself. The young Philadelphian—for Pyne's family home was in the Quaker City, though his estate lay principally in New York—was not pleased by the slight signs perceptible behind the screen of Brand's reserve.

"Constance takes after her father," he told himself. "There may be trouble about her mother. In the scurry I may get left. I must think this out."

At last came a day of warm sunshine, when Enid announced that the invalid, by the doctor's orders, was carried downstairs.

"Has Mr. Brand seen her yet?" asked Pyne.

"No," replied Enid, with a little cloud on her fair face. "He never mentions her. And how we wish he would. He is suffering, but keeps silent, and neither Constance nor I can make any suggestion."

"But what will be the outcome?"

"How can I tell? That night—after we left the hotel—he told us the story of his married life. I did not seem to be utterly impossible to straighten matters, but we knew nothing of her career during so many years. Was she married again? I have asked my father. He believes she was, but is not certain."

"Father" was Mr. Traill; Brand remained "dad." Thus did Enid solve the difficulty.

"Is she aware that Constance knews she is her mother?"

"We think so. Indeed, we are sure. She has been so ill, and is yet so fragile, that we dare not excite her in the least degree. So Constance has been very careful, but every look, every syllable, shows that her mother is in no doubt on that point."

"It's a pretty hard nut to crack," said Pyne. He blew cigar smoke into rings. Seemingly the operation aided reflection.

"Say, Enid," he went on. "If the weather is fine to-morrow, do you think Connie would come out for a drive?"

"I don't know. Certainly she needs some fresh air. What between her anxiety and her mother's illness, they are beginning to look like sisters."

"Just mention to Connie, in her father's presence, that if the sun shines at eleven, I will be along in a dog cart. Mrs. Vansittart will be down stairs by that time?"

"Yes."

"And if Connie comes out with me you just find an errand in town. Rope Jack into the scheme, or any old dodge of that sort. Take care Mr. Brand knows of it. By the way, send Mrs Sheppard out too."

"What in the world—"

"You're just too pretty to think hard, Enid. It causes wrinkles. Do as I ask, there's a good girl."

Enid was delighted to find that Brand strongly supported the suggestion that Constance should take the drive. Pyne, sharp on time, drew up a smart pony in front of the cottage and did not twitch a muscle when Constance, veiled and gloved, ran down the pathway.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that LeRoy F. Grant of Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation civil engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted about 3 1-2 miles in a northerly direction from the northeast corner post of Lot 1329, Range 5, Coast District, thence east 30 chains, thence north 60 chains, thence west to bank of river, thence south following bank of river to point of commencement: containing 160 acres, more or less.
Dated Sept. 9, 1911. LEROY F. GRANT
Pub. Oct. 10. Gordon C. Emmerson, Agent

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that Lottie McTavish of Vancouver, occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner 100 chains east and 20 chains north from N. E. corner of Lot 1116, Harvey's Survey Coast District Range 5, thence 20 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 40 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 40 chains west to post of commencement, containing 400 acres more or less.
Dated Sept. 18, 1911. LOTTIE McTAVISH
Pub. Sept. 23 Fred W. Bohler, Agent

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that Miss Mary Mulville of Clare, Ireland, occupation spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted one chains north of the southeast corner of Lot 532, thence north 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains to point of commencement; containing eighty acres, more or less.
Dated Oct. 11, 1911. MISS MARY MULVILLE
Pub. Nov. 11. John C. Mulville, Agent

Bella Coola Land District—District of Coast Range 3
Take notice that H. M. Cliff of Dundalk, Ireland, occupation gentleman, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted on the shore of Neclectsconnay River about 10 chains west of Indian Reserve Line, thence west 60 chains following the channel of Neclectsconnay River, thence south 80 chains more or less to channel of Bella Coola River, thence following channel of Bella Coola River easterly 60 chains, north 80 chains more or less to point of commencement, containing 480 acres, more or less.
Dated August 28, 1911. H. M. CLIFF
Pub. Sept. 30. William McNair, Agent

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that Benjamin Russel Rice of Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation waiter, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted 65 chains south from the southeast corner of Lot 3060. Post marked B. R. R S. E. Corner, thence 70 chains west, thence 65 chains north, thence 70 chains east, thence 65 chains south to point of commencement, containing 455 acres more or less.
BENJAMIN RUSSEL RICE
Dated October 21, 1911.
Pub. Nov. 2.

Skeena Land District—District of Cassiar
Take notice that Angus James McKenzie of Vancouver, B. C., occupation bookkeeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the confluence of Blackwater river with Naas river, about two miles south from the sixth Dominion Telegraph cabin. Post marked A. J. M. N. W. Corner, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
ANGUS JAMES McKENZIE
Dated Sept. 23, 1911.
Pub. Nov. 2.

Skeena Land District—District of Cassiar
Take notice that Herbert McLennan of Vancouver, B. C., occupation real estate agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the confluence of Blackwater river with the Naas river about two miles south of the sixth Dominion Telegraph cabin. Post marked H. M. N. E. Corner, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
Dated Sept. 23, 1911 HERBERT McLENNAN
Pub. Nov. 2.

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that I, Christopher James Graham of Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation locomotive engineer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of Lot No. 1755 vicinity of Lake Lakelse and marked Christopher J. Graham N. E. Corner, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to post of commencement; containing 320 acres, more or less.
CHRISTOPHER JAS. GRAHAM, Locator
Dated Sept. 22, 1911 11.55 A.M.—Witnessed T. D. Laird.
Pub. Sept. 30.

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 lands:
Commencing at a post planted 40 chains south of Pre-emption No. 597 and 52 chains east from the Naas River (S. W. C.), thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south to the point of commencement to contain 160 acres more or less.
RICHARD HOWARD STEWART
Dated Aug. 1911. James T. Fullerton, Agent
Pub. Sept. 23.

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that Harold E. Smith of Morely, Alta., occupation station agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner 100 chains east and 20 chains north from N. E. verner of Lot 1116, Harvey's Survey Coast District Range 5, thence 40 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 40 chains west, thence 80 chains south to post of commencement containing 320 acres, more or less.
HAROLD E. SMITH
Dated Sept. 18, 1911. Fred W. Bohler, Agent
Pub. Sept. 23.

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that I, Gordon C. Emmerson of Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation real estate broker, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted about 2 3-4 miles in a northerly direction from the northeast corner post of Lot 1329, Range 5, Coast District, thence north 40 chains, thence west to river bank, thence south following river bank to point of commencement; containing 160 acres, more or less.
Dated Sept. 9, 1911. GORDON C. EMMERSON
Pub. Oct. 10.

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range 5
Take notice that Hiriam Roy McTavish of Winnipeg, Man., occupation barrister, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner 40 chains east and 40 chains north from N. E. corner of Lot 1116, Harvey's Survey Coast District Range 5, thence 60 chains east, thence 60 chains north, thence 60 chains west, thence 60 chains south to post of commencement containing 360 acres more or less.
Dated Sept. 18, 1911 HIRIAM ROY McTAVISH
Pub. Sept. 23. Fred W. Bohler, Agent

Skeena Land District—District of Cassiar
Take notice that Charles William Ham of Vancouver, B. C. occupation inspector, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the confluence of Blackwater river with the Naas river about two miles south from the sixth Dominion Telegraph cabin. Post marked C. W. H. S. W. Corner, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
CHARLES WILLIAM HAM
Dated September 23, 1911.
Pub. Nov. 2.

Skeena Land District—District of Cassiar
Take notice that Thomas Arthur White of Vancouver, B. C., occupation carpenter, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the confluence of Blackwater river with Naas river, about two miles south of the sixth Dominion Telegraph cabin. Post marked T. A. W. S. E. Corner, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to point of chains south, thence 80 chains more or less. commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
THOMAS ARTHUR WHITE
Dated Sept. 23, 1911.
Pub Nov. 2.

Skeena Land District—District of Coast Range V
Take notice that Jesse M. Tallman of Cedar Rapida, Iowa, occupation lawyer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted on the southerly shore of Kutzymateen Inlet on the right bank of a small stream flowing into said Inlet just east of Crow Lake. Thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains more or less to the shore line of Crow Lake, thence northerly and easterly following the shore lines of Crow Lake, the Inlet to Crow Lake and Kutzeymateen Inlet to the place of commencement, containing forty acres more or less. Located August 7, 1911.
Dated Aug. 9, 1911. JESSE M. TALLMAN
Pub. Aug. 12.