

# Prince Rupert-Peace River Outlet Association

## CIRCULAR LETTER

To Various Organizations and Citizens in Northern British Columbia and Peace River

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.  
November 4, 1929.

As you are aware the Canadian Chamber of Commerce as well as delegates from various Boards of Trade in Great Britain visited the Peace River in the early part of September. As delegates to that gathering Prince Rupert sent four; Terrace, three, and Southern British Columbia Boards of Trade, including Vancouver, sent seventy-two.

### PURPOSE OF VISIT TO PEACE RIVER

The purpose of the visit of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce was to get first hand knowledge of the Peace River country, which is claiming the attention of the whole of Canada, Great Britain and United States, owing to its great agricultural possibilities, fertility of soil, splendid crops and excellent climate.

### POPULATION OF THE PEACE RIVER

In 1911 the total population of the Peace River country was less than 2000. In 1921 less than 20,000, while at the end of 1928 it was over 60,000. Thousands of settlers have gone into the Peace since that time, and the crop harvested this year was approximately fifteen million bushels.

### PEACE RIVER PEOPLE DEMAND OUTLET

To develop this magnificent inland empire, by opening up the Peace River, connecting it by the shortest route to the ocean is the urgent wish of the people of the Peace River district.

### OUTLET TOO LONG DELAYED

The Peace River people for the past few years have made the strongest possible appeals to the Dominion government and the heads of the Canadian National Railways for this outlet, but so far their efforts have not been successful.

This matter should be brought again and more strongly to their attention, as justified by the rapid development of the country, in order to have this outlet provided in the immediate future.

### GREAT PRESSURE NECESSARY

It is now evident that pressure should be brought to bear on the Dominion government and the heads of our railway systems, for the immediate construction of this outlet in which the Peace River and Northern British Columbia are vitally interested.

### POWERFUL AND SELFISH INTEREST OPPOSED TO DIRECT OUTLET

Powerful interests are working assiduously to prevent this object and are working to have the Peace River linked up with the South. On the face of it, it becomes evident that the interests of the people of the Peace River are being made secondary to the other interests. The Peace River people do not believe that their interests can be best served by a Southern outlet, and are emphatic in demanding "THE SHORTEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL ROUTE TO THE PACIFIC."

We feel that it would be an injustice to the Peace River farmers to take their grain South and then Northward again past Prince Rupert to the Orient, which is the closest and best market for it.

### THE PEACE RIVER PEOPLE FEEL THAT THEIR DIRECT OUTLET IS NOT TO THE SOUTH, BUT STRAIGHT WEST TO PRINCE RUPERT.

They have, therefore, made an appeal to the Citizens of Prince Rupert and Northern British Columbia to assist them in the fight they are making for a direct link between the Peace River and Prince Rupert.

They are asking the closest co-operation of effort, and a whole-hearted public opinion behind them in their fight. Toward that end they ask that an association be formed, embracing all residents of Northern British Columbia and the Peace River country.

### STEPS ALREADY TAKEN

To meet the wishes of the Peace River people, the Prince Rupert Board of Trade and City Council have appointed a Joint Committee to take such action as is deemed necessary to bring together all people interested in this question.

The Committee met on October 16th and decided to form an association to be called the "PRINCE RUPERT-PEACE RIVER OUTLET ASSOCIATION" and to issue "BOOSTER BUTTONS" to members.

A fee of one dollar per member will be charged to help finance the movement, which will be supported by the City Council of Prince Rupert.

### ALL NORTHERN B. C. AND PEACE RIVER INVITED TO JOIN THIS MOVEMENT

Every Board of Trade, every Farmers' Institute, every organization and every citizen that believes in this movement should become an active member of the

## PRINCE RUPERT-PEACE RIVER OUTLET ASSOCIATION

### CO-OPERATION ESSENTIAL

Peace River and Northern British Columbia have immense natural resources needing development, and, without this Coast Outlet development will be slow. On all sides of us we see the birth and growth of new development and increasing industrial activity and we are not doing enough to get our share of them. The rapid development of Northern British Columbia depends on its being linked up with the Peace River and the prosperity and development of the Peace River Country depends on its getting the best possible Coast Outlet.

### STAND TOGETHER

Let the people act as a unit and we shall see progress. We suggest that members of every Board of Trade, every Farmers' Institute, every Society, every organization, as well as every citizen in Northern British Columbia and Peace River actively boost for this direct outlet, wear the "BOOSTER'S BUTTON" and become a member of the

Prince Rupert-Peace River Outlet Assn.  
ALDERMAN THEO COLLART, Chairman.

# The Daily News

NORTHERN AND CENTRAL BRITISH COLUMBIA'S NEWSPAPER

Vol. XX., No. 257.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1929

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Plane That Was in Prince Rupert Crashed On Ice at Mayo, Yukon Territory; Pilot Patterson Killed

DAWSON, Nov. 4.—Airplane Queen of the Yukon II. crashed on the ice at Mayo, Yukon Territory, Saturday afternoon while attempting to take off with mail for Dawson.

Pilot J. M. Patterson was killed and the plane badly wrecked.

The body of the pilot has been recovered and also the mail which was carried.

En route from St. Louis, where it was built, to Dawson, the Queen of the Yukon II. arrived in Prince Rupert on September 14 last and spent several days here making barnstorming flights with local people. It was a Ryan-Brougham monoplane, equipped with a 300 h.p. Wright whirling engine, and a sister ship of the Spirit of St. Louis in which Col. Charles Lindbergh crossed Atlantic ocean. The plane also visited other coast points, including Anyox, Stewart and Ocean Falls.

The plane was in charge while here of Pilot Patterson, who was a young man with considerable flying experience in the north.

## RUPERT AS CENTRE OF NORTH B. C.

The following letter by J. A. Shanks, formerly of Prince Rupert and Stewart and later alderman of the city of Victoria, writes to the Vancouver Sunday Province this week as follows:

Sir—In the Sunday Province of October 27 I am glad to see a letter from the president of the Smithers Chamber of Commerce supporting Prince Rupert as the Pacific outlet for the Peace River country. To which I say, "More grace to their elbows." Because by all that is fair, logical and geographical, Prince Rupert is entitled to that distinction.

If we desire to build the province as a whole and not Vancouver city alone, if we want to develop our people-owned Canadian National Railway; if we want closer business relations with the Orient—Prince Rupert is 700 miles closer to the Far East than Vancouver is—if we want to encourage settlement in the valleys of the Bulkley and the Skeena, where wonderful production only waits the efforts of man; if we want to give to the long-patient but always optimistic men who invested and stayed, with never-lagging faith in the future of Prince Rupert, then by all that is decent and above board, that city should be the Peace River country's Pacific base.

Vancouver city, I am afraid, is inclined to "hog the deal." Surely the long haul by rail is not considered in any way beneficial to the Peace River farmer, while Prince Rupert, at half the distance, has a magnificent harbor, land-locked and expansive, where any amount of shipping can be taken care of with ease.

But above all reasons or arguments, to make Vancouver the Peace River port would be to rob the city of Prince Rupert of its just dues. It is the northern metropolis and it naturally should be the supreme shipping point for the northern trade.

J. A. SHANKS,  
1281 Fairfield Road, Victoria.

## HANSON IS PRESIDENT

Lutheran Church Pastor Named Head of Ministerial Association.

Rev. C. E. Motte, Secretary

Rev. John H. Hanson of St. Paul's Lutheran Church was elected president of the Prince Rupert Ministerial Association for the coming year at a meeting of the association this morning in First United Church. Rev. C. E. Motte of Rupert East United Church was elected secretary.

Business at the meeting was largely of a routine nature. Those present were: Rev. John H. Hanson, Rev. C. E. Motte, Rev. Alfred Wilson, Dean J. B. Gibson and Rev. Dr. F. W. Dafoe.

## WELL KNOWN COUPLE WED

Mrs. Suzanne Lindquist and James Sim United in Marriage Saturday Evening

A wedding of much local interest took place at 8 o'clock Saturday night at the home of the groom's family, 1431 Atlin Avenue, Westview, when Mrs. Suzanne Lindquist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Laporte of this city, was united in marriage to James Sim, youngest son of William Sim and the late Mrs. Sim. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a number of relatives and friends by Rev. Alfred Wilson, Miss Helen Sim, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, while Alex Duthie, brother of the groom, was best man.

After the ceremony, the occasion was duly celebrated, refreshments being served and dancing enjoyed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sim are well known young people and will have the best wishes and congratulations of many friends. The bride who has lived here with her family for years, was widowed when her husband was lost in the halibut boat Brunvoll a year ago. The groom has also lived here since childhood. They will reside in the McMordie Apartments.

## HINDU GIRL SUICIDES

Was Dressed As Boy Figuring in Auto Accident

CHILLIWACK, Nov. 2.—A young Hindu woman, dressed as a boy, who had figured in a motor accident at Langley, when the car occupied by three Hindus turned over, committed suicide by hanging in the City Hall last night when left alone for a few minutes after questioning by the police had revealed her real sex. The police believe she is Mary Singh, wife of Teriocha Singh, who disappeared from home Tuesday, leaving a note threatening suicide. She hanged herself with strips of a blanket.

## TOMORROW'S TIDES

Tuesday, November 5  
High 3:37 a.m. 18.3 ft.  
15:15 p.m. 20.5 ft.  
Low 9:23 a.m. 9.2 ft.  
22:08 p.m. 4.8 ft.

## ONE NEW CASE COUNTY COURT

Eddie Smith Suing Dido Gurvich For \$165 Damages in Automobile Collision

The only new case coming up in county court this month is one in which Eddie Smith of Big Four Taxi is suing Dido Gurvich for the sum of \$165. Plaintiff claims this amount as damages when defendant's car collided with his. Williams, Manson & Gonzales have the case for plaintiff, with Patmore & Fulton acting for defendant. Date of hearing was set for November 28.

The case of J. and J. Duncan vs. James Adkins, from last month's list, has been given a hoist until next May.

The J. J. Hepner vs. Bruce and Joe Kerr action from Burns Lake stands with the probability that the case will be discontinued, as far as Joe Kerr is concerned.

A long standing case—George Lukas vs. John Kaspar—has been set for hearing on November 6.

Six applications for naturalization were presented to Judge Young today when court was in regular monthly session.

SEATTLE, Nov. 4.—For the month of October 104 trips brought 650,580 pounds of halibut to this port, valued at \$104,761. For the same month last year 98 trips brought 836,500 pounds valued at \$118,501.

## McAlpine and Party Found in Arctic



After being lost for over two months during which a persistent search has been kept up, a flash was received this afternoon saying the party headed by Colonel C. H. D. McAlpine had been located. The party of ten flew into the north in August to look for a reported rich copper mine. Captain McAlpine, leader of the lost expedition is pictured in the lower left picture with his chief mechanic, Alexander Milne, and Captain Brouch, noted ace, just before the start of the flight. Captain May, lower right, commanding a relief party of aviators, left Edmonton, Alta., in the Bellanca monoplane, top, to look for the McAlpine party, but he found no trace of the flying prospectors.

## M'ALPINE IS FOUND

Located At Cambridge Bay, Victoria Island, in Arctic Ocean

OTTAWA, Nov. 4.—The department of marine and fisheries received a flash by radio from Churchill station this afternoon that Col. C. H. McAlpine and party of seven had been found at Cambridge Bay, Victoria Island, in the Arctic Ocean.

## New Map Shows Alaska Highway and Air Fields

The Daily News has received from the secretary of the interior at Washington a map showing the location of 74 air fields in Alaska and also the location of the proposed Alaska highway from Seattle to Fairbanks.

The map shows what progress flying has made in Alaska, compared with the adjoining province of British Columbia, and also it indicates how seriously the United States government is taking this Alaska highway proposal.

## PRINCE HIT CHAFFEUR

LONDON, Nov. 4.—Even princes may lose their tempers the same as any brawling commoner. As the result of traffic congestion according to a dispatch from Vienna to the London Daily Mail, Prince Nicholas, uncle of young King Michael, and a member of the regency council, became violently angry when his automobile was held up by another machine in a street in Bucharest.

The prince got out of his car and pummeled the offending driver so severely that the latter was taken to a hospital in an unconscious condition.

## TORONTO STOCKS

Falconbridge, 7.50, 7.75.  
Abana, 1.35, 1.39.  
Amulet, 2.33, 2.35.  
Hollinger, 5.20, 5.25.  
Hudson Bay, 13.50, 14.00.  
International Nickel, 39.25, 39.50.  
Lakeshore, Nil, 20.00.  
McIntyre, 13.65, 13.75.  
Mandy, 35, 36.  
Nipissing, 2.00, 2.10.  
Noranda, 38.05, 38.50.  
Sherritt Gordon, 4.80, 4.85.  
Sudbury Basin, 5.70, 5.75.  
Teck Hurthes, 5.60, 5.65.  
Treadwell Yukon, 7.05, Nil.  
Ventures, 4.25, 4.50.  
Mining Corporation, 3.55, 3.60.  
Home, 13.75, 13.90.

## Canadian Seigneur Arrives Here For Overhaul and to Tie Up at Drydock Until in Commission Again

Canadian National Steamships freighter Canadian Seigneur, of the inter-coastal service between Vancouver and Montreal, arrived in port about 11 o'clock last night and, after anchoring overnight in the stream, moved this morning into the drydock, where she will be laid up for a time, later going onto the pontoons for repair and overhaul. The vessel will probably remain here for some time and may be but the first of a number of ships to be brought here.

The Canadian Seigneur is a vessel of 8100 tons and is of about the same size and class as the Canadian Scottish and Canadian Britisher which were built here. She was built at Montreal in 1919. Captain Edcombe and Capt. Duncan Mackenzie piloted her here from Vancouver.

BAD STORMS PLAY HAVOC WITH THE TELEGRAPH LINES  
There have been bad storms in the east causing telegraph communication to fail. This is the cause of the poor telegraphic service here today. Winnipeg has been isolated since yesterday and everything from the east has had to be routed through the United States.

## COLDER IN NORTH B. C. AND YUKON

Colder weather is reported everywhere in the morning report of the Government Telegraphs today. At White Horse three inches of snow fell and at Selkirk, one of the coldest spots, the thermometer had dropped almost to zero. Frost was reported at most points. The report follows:

Prince Rupert—Clear, calm. Temperature, 39.  
Port Simpson—Part cloudy, calm, 32.  
Haysport—Part cloudy, calm, 38.  
Terrace—Cloudy, calm, 36.  
Rosswood—Foggy, calm, 36.  
Atiyansh—Clear, calm, 30.  
Alice Arm—Partly cloudy, calm, 34.  
Anyox—Clear, calm, 30.  
Hazelton—Part cloudy, calm, 30.  
Smithers—Clear, calm, 29.  
Burns Lake—Clear, calm, frosty.  
Alim—Cloudy, north wind, 20.  
Whitehorse—Cloudy, calm, 20.  
Three inches of snow.  
Carmack—Clear, south wind, 9.  
Selkirk—Cloudy, north wind, 8.

## Scottish Humor

Imported direct from the Aberdeen Joke Factory  
DISPERSING A-CROWD  
There had been a free fight in Union Street, and of course a great crowd had gathered.—That however is by the way. A young policeman arrived on the scene and the crowd instantly dispersed. "Hoo did ye manage it?" asked the inspector.  
"That was easy," was the reply, "I handed round my hat for a collection."

## New Leaders in U. S. Senate to Deal With Tariff

WASHINGTON, D.C., Nov. 4.—New leaders are in command of both the Republican and Democratic sides in the senate.

Senator Jones of Washington state took over the helm for the Republicans. Senator Watson has temporarily relinquished the leadership to take a rest.

Senator Walsh of Montana stepped into the place of Senator Robinson on the Democratic side. Senator Robinson is away arranging his affairs before leaving for the London conference. He was named as one of the American delegation for the proposed five-power pact.

The tariff schedules are to be speeded up at the special session if it is possible to do so.

## BIRTH NOTICE

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Martinson, Graham Avenue, at the Prince Rupert General Hospital, Saturday, November 2.

J. A. Smiley, Canadian customs officer at Taku River, was a passenger aboard the Princess Mary last night going through to Vancouver where he will spend the winter.



A REAL ENERGY-FOOD  
READY-COOKED, READY-TO-SERVE

# SHREDDED WHEAT



With all the bran  
of the whole wheat

Proteins and carbohydrates nicely balanced with the essential mineral salts and life-giving vitamins—crisp, flavory and appetizing—eat it with milk or cream or fruits, for any meal.

## Special Special

### MALT EXTRACT, PLAIN

- 3-lb. tins ..... 75c
- 1-lb. jars ..... 35c
- 2-lb. tins ..... 55c
- Parke Davis & Co. .... \$1.00
- Anders, large ..... \$1.00
- Anders, small ..... 60c
- Pabst hop flavor malt syrup ..... 80c

## Ormes Ltd.

The Pioneer Druggists

THIRD AVE. & SIXTH ST. TELEPHONES 87 & 200

## Local Items

Dentist, Dr. J. R. Gosse, Phone 686.

Mrs. Dan Lidstone arrived in the city on the Catala last evening from Victoria.

George McIlmoyle returned to the city on yesterday afternoon's train from a trip to Hazelton.

Dr. Hugh L. Dickey returned to the city on Saturday afternoon's train from a trip to the interior.

Robert Mills, father of Mrs. F. G. Dawson, arrived in the city on Saturday afternoon's train from Park River, North Dakota.

A. H. McPherson sailed last night on the Prince George for a trip to Vancouver and Portland. He expects to be away ten days or two weeks.

Morris Dahlquist, Cedarvale pole operator, who has been on a brief trip south, arrived in the city on the Catala last evening from Vancouver, being on his way back to the interior.

George McRobbie appeared in city police court before Magistrate McClymont this morning on a charge of drunkenness as well as of assaulting Constable R. G. Gilker. Remand until Wednesday was made in the case.

There was a full list of 163 passengers aboard the steamer Princess Mary which was in port last night bound from Skagway to Vancouver. The list included many members of the crews of Yukon River steamers going south for the winter.

A Halloween dance for Scandinavians was held in the Moose Hall on Saturday evening by Hanson and Farstad. There was a good attendance and the affair proved very enjoyable. Special seasonal decorations and novelties were a feature of the event.

John Erosch, manager of the Los Angeles-Vancouver Mines Ltd., which is operating the old Drum Lummon property on Douglas Channel, down the coast from here, was a business visitor in the city at the end of the week. While his boat was here, one of the members of the crew sustained four or five broken ribs in a fall so is now a patient in the Prince Rupert General Hospital.



### Everything seemed a Burden

"I feel I must write and tell you of the great benefit I have derived from Kruschen Salts. For three years I suffered from constipation, depression and nerves, which made everything seem a burden."

"After attending doctors on and off for this period, I commenced to take Kruschen, and from then I gradually got back to my usual state of health. I have now resumed my duties, and work is once more a pleasure. I am continuing with Kruschen Salts, and after being back at business nearly six weeks am maintaining the 'Kruschen feeling' and recommend the public to take the 'little daily dose,' and keep themselves fit these bustling days. I shall always be pleased to answer any enquiries in praise of Kruschen Salts."—D. C. Original letter to the Inspector.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at drug and department stores in Canada at 75c a bottle. A bottle contains enough to last for 4 or 5 months—good health for half-a-cent a day.

C. C. Mills sailed last night on the Prince George for a business trip to Vancouver.

J. M. Hockin sailed last night on the Catala for a business trip to Anyox and Stewart.

R. E. Allen, district forester, sailed last night on the Prince George on a trip to Ocean Falls on official duties.

George Bell of the C.N.R. Telegraphs operating staff arrived in the city on yesterday afternoon's train from the interior for a brief visit.

J. H. Pillsbury, manager of the Pacific Stevedoring Co., sailed last night on the Prince George for a business trip to Vancouver and Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scott have moved residence from the corner of Fifth Avenue and Young Street to the Riffon house further east on the same avenue.

Rev. George H. Raley, principal of Colquhoun Institute at Sardis, and Mrs. Raley are visitors in the city, having arrived from the south on the Catala last evening.

R. E. Moore, local manager for Burns Co. Ltd., is expected to return to the city in about ten days' time from a holiday trip to his native home in Bangor, Maine.

Patrick Marzei was fined \$10 with option of seven days' imprisonment by Magistrate McClymont in city police court this morning for driving to the common danger.

A. R. Holtby, B. and B. master of the Canadian National Railway, returned to the city on yesterday afternoon's train from a brief trip to the interior on official duties.

Saturday night's gale caused the collapse of an awning at the Mus-sallem Grocery, Fifth Avenue East, the result being that several cracks were made in a large plate glass window.

Mrs. A. D. Baillie returned to the city on yesterday afternoon's train from Hazelton where she has been spending the past couple of months relieving on the hospital nursing staff.

With her regular skipper, Capt. A. E. Dickson, in command again after having spent a month ashore on holidays, Union steamer Catala arrived in port at 6 o'clock last evening from the south and sailed at 9 p.m. for Anyox and Stewart.

Wallace C. Orchard, general agent here for the Canadian Pacific Railway, is due back in the city toward the end of the week after having spent a month's holiday in Vancouver. He is expected to be accompanied by Mrs. Orchard, who has been spending several months in Vancouver and whose health is now reported to be greatly improved following a lengthy illness.

Having been delayed in the north by stormy weather, C.P.R. steamer Princess Mary, Capt. Thomas Cliff, arrived in port at 11 o'clock last night from Skagway and other Alaska points and sailed at midnight for Vancouver and Victoria. The Princess Mary will make one more trip in the Alaska service, being due here next Saturday northbound, and will then be replaced for the winter by the Princess Norah on a fortnightly schedule.

### Halibut Sales

Summary  
American—63,000 pounds, 18.6c and 9c to 19c and 9c.  
Canadian—1,000 pounds, 18.7c and 9c.

American  
McKinley, 25,000, Atlin, 19c and 9c.  
Addington, 16,000, Booth, 18.6c and 9c.  
Fairway, 18,000, Pacific, 18.8c and 9c.  
Pierce, 9,000, Cold Storage, 18.7c and 9c.

Canadian  
Bayview, 1,000, Cold Storage, 18.7c and 9c.

4 a Taxi Phone 4, Big 4 Taxi. tf

Basketball tomorrow night in Exhibition Building. Three games. First game at 7:30. Admission 25c. Children 10c.

Dr. Dickey, eye, nose and throat specialist. Office, Mrs. Reid's, 1010 Third Avenue until December 1. Telephone Blue 504.

Thomas Mason, assistant inspector of customs, arrived in the city on the Catala last evening from Vancouver, being here on official duties.

For fine photo work send your films to Wrathall's Photo Finishings, 322 Third Ave. Quick returns and careful finishing. We frame pictures. (tf)

On a charge of drunkenness, Fred Rogers was fined \$25, with option of 30 days' imprisonment, by Magistrate McClymont in city police court this morning.

### HOTEL ARRIVALS

#### Central Hotel

120 Rooms  
Rooms—50c and up  
SWANSON and BESNER  
Proprietors

Central  
Robert Jones and W. Griffiths, Coleman; Louis Leroux, Montreal; A. Grant, T. D. McLean and J. Smith, city; George McIlmoyle, Hazelton; F. M. Morgan and J. Searle, C.N.R.; H. B. Stock, Vancouver; T. A. Firth, Dawson.

#### Savoy Hotel

Prince Rupert's leading family hotel. Hot and cold water in all rooms.  
A. J. PRUDHOMME, Prop.  
Cor. of Fraser and Fifth Sts.

Savoy  
Frank Macdonald, A. King and E. Prince, city; J. Anthony, Sockeye.

**VICKERS' FINEST LONDON DRY GIN**  
REPUTED QUART \$3.25  
ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH & JOHN VICKERS & CO. LTD. LONDON 1750 ENGLAND

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

### UNION STEAMSHIPS LIMITED

Sailings from Prince Rupert

For VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, Swanson Bay, Butedale, Alert Bay, etc., Tues-  
day, 5:30 p.m.  
For VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, Butedale, Alert Bay, etc., Friday midnight  
for ALICE ARM, ANYOX, STEWART, Nass River, Port Simpson, Sun-  
day, 8:00 p.m.  
122 2nd Avenue R. M. SMITH Agent Prince Rupert, B.C.  
Through tickets sold to Victoria and Seattle and baggage checked  
through to destination.

### B. C. Coast Steamship Services

SAILINGS FROM PRINCE RUPERT

To Ketchikan, Wrangell, Juneau and Skagway—  
Nov. 9 and 23.  
To Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle—Nov. 3, 13, 27.  
Princess Maquinna—Ocean Falls, etc., Vancouver  
and Victoria, every Friday, 10 p.m.  
Agents For All Steamship Lines  
W. C. Orchard, General Agent, 3rd Ave., Prince Rupert, Phone 31

## CANADIAN NATIONAL

The Largest Railway System in America

STEAMSHIP AND TRAIN SERVICE

Sailings from PRINCE RUPERT for VANCOUVER, VIC-  
TORIA, SEATTLE, and intermediate points, each Thursday  
and Sunday, 10:00 p.m.  
For ANYOX and STEWART, each Wednesday, 4 p.m.  
For STEWART and KETCHIKAN, each Saturday, 4 p.m.  
For NORTH and SOUTH QUEEN CHARLOTTE ISLANDS,  
fortnightly.  
PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE PRINCE RUPERT  
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY at 11:30 a.m. for PRINCE GEORGE, EDMON-  
TON, WINNIPEG, all points Eastern Canada, United States.  
AGENCY ALL OCEAN STEAMSHIP LINES  
City Ticket Office, 528 Third Ave., Prince Rupert—Phone 260

# LUMBER

- 1x6 No. 1 Spruce Shiplap ..... \$23.00
- 1x10 No. 1 Spruce Shiplap ..... \$25.00
- 1x6 No. 2 Spruce Shiplap ..... \$20.00
- 1x10 No. 2 Spruce Shiplap ..... \$22.00
- 2x4 and 2x6, 8 to 14', S4S, No. 1 Common... \$25.00
- 2x4 and 2x6, 8 to 14', S4S, No. 2 Common... \$22.00

Kiln Dried Flooring, Ceiling and Finish, Mouldings  
Lath, Shingles, Doors, Windows, Etc.

## BIG BAY LUMBER COMPANY, LIMITED

PRINCE RUPERT, B. C.

Sawmill and Head Office, Seal Cove, Telephone, 361 to  
Retail Yard, Cow Bay, Telephone 423

- ### ANNOUNCEMENTS
- Presbyterian Bazaar November 6.
  - Eagles' whist drive and dance November 7.
  - Rupert East United Church bazaar, November 7.
  - Premier Orchestra Whoopie Dance, November 8.
  - Anglican W. A. Bazaar, November 14.
  - LO.B.A. whist drive and dance November 14.
  - Gyro Hoedown in Auditorium November 15.
  - Moose Annual Bazaar Nov. 21 and 22.
  - St. Andrew's annual dance November 29.
  - United Church Bazaar, December 5.

### Stock Certificates --

Bonds, Insurance Policies and Legal Documents of every description SHOULD BE PROTECTED AGAINST FIRE.

Safety Deposit Boxes in Our Fire-Proof Vault Provide This Protection

The small cost of rental for these Deposit Boxes is really cheap insurance for your valuables.

## S. D. Johnston Co. Ltd.

610 2nd Avenue—Phone 130  
Prince Rupert, B.C.

## Dr Alexander

PHONE 575  
BESNER BLOCK  
**DENTIST**

Rex Publicover, who went to his home in Nova Scotia last spring on account of illness, is now in sanitarium near Halifax, according to word received in the city. His wife and family have been back from the east for some time. Mr. Publicover was formerly accountant in the C.N.R. Telegraph office here and more latterly was a member of the staff of Ormes' drug store.

### Farmers Own Pacific Milk

Pacific Milk is one of the early industries of the province. It was founded by citizens of British Columbia and the present owners here the farmers of Fraser Valley. Due to the superior quality of the milk it has prospered wonderfully. This is fortunate as its prosperity bears upon the welfare of so many farmers.

Factory at Abbotsford, B.C.

### PACIFIC MILK

Factory at Abbotsford, B.C.

### LINDSAY'S

Cartage and Storage  
Phone 68  
Cartage, Warehousing, and Distributing. Team or Motor Service  
Coal, Sand and Gravel  
We Specialize in Piano and Furniture Moving.

## FURS!

Goldbloom has just returned from the East and has on display a wonderful selection of furs. Goldbloom is a keen buyer and can offer his customers prices at least 35 Per Cent Less Than Similar Goods Can Be Purchased Elsewhere!

Goldbloom, the Old Reliable, after being in business for twenty years, has not yet had a dissatisfied customer.

**See Goldbloom First**  
Third Avenue, Next Bank of Montreal

### MILK MILK

Fresh Pasturized Milk and Cream Daily.  
EARLY DELIVERY  
Throughout the City.  
**VALENTIN DAIRY**  
Telephone 657.

### N. M. McLEAN

Boat Builder  
Marine Ways  
SEAL COVE

I take you out of water under roof where rain will not trouble; build boats any size or kind at surprisingly low prices.

Halibut, Pleasure, Trolling Boats For Sale

I generally have a boat to suit any requirements. Mooring spaces for boats' winter quarters. Agencies any engine required.

Repairs  
Why pay more when your work can be done for less with better accommodation?  
**PHONE GREEN 429**

Daily News Want-Ads bring results.

## How to take Advantage of the opportunity offered by Blackhill Mining Co. Ltd.

Northern Metals Holding Syndicate has a very favorable option on control of Blackhill Mining Co.'s treasury stock, which consists of two-thirds of the capital of the company.

OUR FIRM HAS BEEN ABLE TO OBTAIN A FEW OF THESE UNITS FOR LOCAL AGENTS

ASK QUESTIONS ABOUT BLACKHILL AND THEN SEE US. BUT ACT QUICKLY!

## NORTH COAST FINANCE CO.

STOCKS REAL ESTATE STEWART, B.C.

In the magazine section of yesterday's Vancouver Sunday Province appears a picture of Fred Clumford, a troller who comes north from Vancouver every season, taking a large spring salmon into his rowboat at Victory Cove in Warke Canal.

Rev. H. C. Fraser M.A. preached at both morning and evening services yesterday in First Presbyterian Church. At the evening service, there was a duet, "So Thou Lifest Thy Divine Petition" by John E. Davey and Alex. Clapper.



Copyright, 1927, by E. Phillips Oppenheim

**SYNOPSIS**

Miss Edith Brown, pretty stenographer, whose life has held little beyond the dull routine of everyday typing, sits down on a quiet doorstep to get her bearings when she finds herself lost in a dense fog. Suddenly the door opens and a man, evidently a house servant, confronts her and, as he catches sight of her portable typewriter case, asks her whether she will come in and take some dictation, and his manner indicates that the job is one not without adventure—probably risk. Eagerly welcoming a peep into the land of romance for which her whole life has been starving, Miss Brown steps across the threshold and within finds a man suffering from a serious wound, who turns out to be Colonel Dessiter, renowned explorer. He dictates an extraordinary story to her—but only after a warning that her whole life may be affected by her taking down these notes—a story of world adventure, intrigue and conspiracy the contents of which hardly penetrates her consciousness before the last note is set down. Then he discloses to her gaze the body of a dead man lying behind a screen, the man Dessiter has killed as his arch enemy gave him a mortal wound from which he himself says he will not recover. With detailed instructions and caution on what she shall do with her notes and other papers he entrusts to her, he dismisses her in the care of the servant, Mergen, and a strong bodyguard mysteriously conducts her to her home and sees that she is looked safely in her room for the night.

The next morning when she starts to the bank to place her precious documents in a safe-deposit box as instructed, she is attacked by ruffians and saves her bag only because she had strapped it to her wrist and by the timely intervention of a stranger. She safely deposits her papers and then, glancing through the newspapers, sees a short account of the discovery of a dead man in Lomberton Square—and a two-line notice of Colonel Dessiter's death.

**INSTALLMENT SEVEN**

The trades unions were to be defied, the new party—as they called themselves—of the people were to issue the challenge and their leaders were already loud-voiced in their confident predictions of success. It was all generalization, of course, but Miss Brown wished very much that she had some one to explain the whole thing to her.

She turned to the personal column, knowing full well, however, that it was too soon to expect her message. Afterward, still searching for any mention of the tragedy of Lomberton Square, she came upon an item which she read curiously from beginning to end. It was headed:

**MAN FOUND SHOT IN LOMBERTON SQUARE**

Early this morning the police constable on duty in Lomberton Square discovered the body of a man lying against the railings of the gardens, shot through the forehead. He was apparently a middle-aged foreigner, without papers or any marks of identification, nor was there any trace of a weapon in the neighborhood. The body was removed to the nearest mortuary pending identification.

Miss Brown shivered a little, but passed on in her eager yet apprehensive search. She found at last what she had been looking

for. In a remote corner there was a paragraph consisting of four lines:

"We regret to announce the death at his residence in Lomberton Square of Colonel Dessiter, D.S.Q., the well-known traveler.

There was not another line, no obituary notice, no journalistic acknowledgment of the fact that a famous man had given his life for his country. There were long paragraphs about people of whom she had never heard. A rich tradesman's gifts to charity were expatiated upon at length, but the man who had saved his country at least two wars and given his life in the struggle to avert still greater disaster was dismissed in those four scanty lines. She threw the newspaper down indignantly.

**An Imposter**

The woman to whom the house belonged, a shadowy sort of person, seldom seen or heard, made a brief appearance.

"A young gentleman has called twice to see you from some newspaper," she announced.

"Some newspaper?" Miss Brown repeated.

The woman looked over her shoulder.

"He is here again. I thought I'd let you know."

A young man with his hat in his hand stood upon the threshold and bowed. He was a very harmless looking person indeed, and a complete stranger to Miss Brown. He wore old-fashioned gold-rimmed spectacles, carried the familiar notebook and his manner was not only apologetic but a little nervous.

"Could you favor me with a five minutes' interview, Miss Brown?" he begged.

The lady of the house had already disappeared. Miss Brown rose to her feet in some perplexity.

"I think that there must be a mistake," she said.

The young man ventured to take a step forward. He pushed the door to behind him but did not close it.

"Perhaps I have been misinformed he began. 'My people heard that you had been doing work for Colonel Dessiter, who died in the night. We understand that you were there only yesterday. He was engaged, as is everywhere known, upon a book of memoirs. My editor would be greatly obliged if you would give us any information.'

Miss Brown waved her visitor to a seat. She looked at him for a moment thoughtfully. Was this, she wondered, to be the beginning of a new epoch in her life, during which she would have to weigh every word she uttered, be all the time in a state of suspicion and doubt? The young man appeared entirely harmless, and there was nothing in his manner in any way offensive. She much preferred him to the young man on the bus.

"What newspaper do you represent?" she asked.

"The Daily Dispatch."

"You have a card?"

"Not with me," he regretted. "I am fairly well known, as is my paper. My name is Philip Jackson. I often sign my articles."

"And what is it you want to know from me?"

"In the first place, whether it is true that Colonel Dessiter up to a late hour yesterday evening was dictating to you a chapter of his reminiscences?"

"I have nothing to say about that," she answered, after a moment's reflection.

"Can you tell me," he went on, a sudden little gleam in his eyes, "whether you have in your possession any notes taken down from him in the nature of unfinished work. My people would very much like to produce anything he wrote, or even said, during his last few hours."

"I have nothing of that sort available," Miss Brown declared.

Her visitor coughed.

"You will understand, madam," he continued, "that I am not here as a beggar. My paper is a rich one. We pay very highly for material we can use. We will pay you very highly indeed for any notes which Colonel Dessiter may have given you during the last few days."

"The Daily Dispatch, you said your paper was," she murmured, after a moment's silence.

The young man inclined his head. Miss Brown took up the telephone book. A telephone was the one joint extravagance which she and her friend permitted themselves, and this cost them little, as it was taken over from a previous tenant. She turned over the pages, and unhooked the receiver, asked for a number.

"May I ask to whom you are telephoning?" the young man ventured.

"I am telephoning to the office of the Daily Dispatch," Miss Brown replied. "You have no card, and I wish to be sure of your bonafides before I enter into conversations with you."

He smiled. It was meant to be a pleasant smile, but somehow or

other there was a sour little twist at the corners of the lips.

"Don't forget my name," he begged—"Philip Jackson."

**And Then—a Bribe**

Miss Brown secured her connection and requested a word with a sub-editor or some one in authority.

"I am ringing up to know," she said, "whether you have a journalist in your employ by the name of Philip Jackson, and whether you have sent him round to interview a Miss Edith Brown in Shepherd's Market, a stenographer?"

"We have a Philip Jackson on our staff," was the prompt reply, "but we have not sent him to interview anybody, and he is at present writing an article in his office."

"I am very much obliged to you," Miss Brown replied, and rang off. "So you are an imposter!" she added, turning to her visitor. "Somehow or other I thought so."

The young man made no direct reply.

"We can arrive, perhaps, now," he suggested, "at a more satisfactory understanding. You were at Colonel Dessiter's house for two or three hours last night, during which time he dictated an account to you of his recent travels on the Continent, and I believe intrusted you with several documents. What are you going to do with the result of your work?"

Miss Brown looked at him steadily.

"You must be a very foolish person," she said, "to come here and ask me such questions—that is, if you seriously expect to be answered."

"Will you sell me your notes," the young man asked, "for £500?"

"I certainly will not," she told him.

"Will you sell them to me for £1000?"

"You are wasting time."

The pseudo-journalist reflected. "Supposing I offered you £3000 in cash for them?"

"If I were a man, Miss Brown said, 'you would have been in the street by now. As it is, will you please go away. You don't seem to be aware of the fact that you are insulting me.'

"I wouldn't take it like that if I were you," the young man advised quietly. "Three thousand pounds is a great deal of money and if you preserve your present attitude you are interfering, even though passively, with matters of which you know nothing. Believe me, you are going to bring down upon yourself a great deal of trouble. You will have very little peace left in life, perhaps even, if you are obstinate, in the end, very little life."

"Do you think I am afraid?" Miss Brown asked, with a flash in her blue eyes.

"Unfortunately, I can see that you are not," he admitted promptly. "It would be better for you if you were—much better in the long run."

She pointed to the door.

"If you go quickly," she said, "it will be all right. Otherwise I am going to wave my hand to the policeman who is standing on the opposite side of the pavement."

"He secured the sachet, but he secured at the same time Miss Brown herself—Miss Brown lying upon her side on the pavement, with an intolerable pain in her wrist to which she had strapped her precious burden."

The young man took up his hat. "You have nothing to fear from me in the way of physical violence," he assured her. "I do not belong to the department which exercises—such I say, pressure. I wish you good afternoon, Miss Brown. I warn you that before you are through with this business you will either change your mind or regret it bitterly."

She made no reply, content to be rid of him. He let himself out by the front door, closing it carefully behind him. She watched him thread his way among the people in the crooked little street until he disappeared in the alley. No more harmless looking person could be imagined, yet somehow or other as she looked after him she gave a shiver. There was something about the very restraint of his manner, the monotonous lack of emotion in his tone, even the way he walked, which seemed to her sinister. When at last he had disappeared she went over to the looking glass and indulged in an angry grimace at her own reflection; she hated to admit that antics were creeping into her life.

Until 7 o'clock Miss Brown was busy working for the young author in Hampstead. As soon as she had finished her task she pinned the sheets together carefully, glanced them through with an approving little movement of the head, put them safely away in a drawer and prepared to make a modest toilet. Just as she was putting on her hat there was the click of the front door being opened by a latchkey, a familiar step in the passage, the door of her room was thrown open and a tall girl in sport clothes, carrying a suitcase, appeared on the threshold.

"Frances!"

In the flesh and rather too much of it. Glad I caught you."

The two girls embraced. Perhaps Miss Brown had never before in her life been so glad to see her friend.

"What a welcome!" the latter exclaimed, laughing, as she sealed herself upon the edge of the bed. "What's the matter, Edith? Lonely?"

"Not exactly. But what brings you up? I thought you weren't going to be here until next week."

The girl threw off her hat disclosing a neatly shingled head of fair hair and swung a shapely silk-clad leg.

"I got absolutely fed up with the chickens," she confided. "So I put a few things into a suitcase and left Mollie in charge. We'll go out and dine somewhere—where there's some music, if we can run to it."

Miss Brown endeavored to look severe.

"How on earth, Frances," she answered, "can you expect to make chicken farming pay if you keep on leaving the place to look after itself?"

"I don't! There's Molly."

"Mollie doesn't count. Besides, there's the expense."

"The chicken farm never will pay," Frances confided, "not anything that's worth while. Perhaps by the time I'm 45 and don't care a damn about anything, there'll be just enough to keep me from sponging on my relations, and by



height, her more regular features and greater vivacity, perhaps the more attractive, but Miss Brown, in her neat black dress, her trim figure and her air of complete composure, also in her way pleasing to look upon. They locked up the room, passed out into the street and through the alley to Curzon Street, where, to Frances's amazement, Miss Brown summoned a taxicab.

"Heavens, Edith, what are you up to?" she exclaimed. "We could have had a cocktail each for the price of this taxi."

Her friend smiled.

"I have had a very lucrative commission," she confided. "Nothing in the world could have been more fortunate than your coming up. It's my treat."

"Bless the child!" Frances exclaimed. "It isn't going to be anything of the sort, and you know it, but what's happened to you? You're changed somehow."

Miss Brown smiled a little sadly. "You're clever," she acknowledged. "How am I changed?"

Frances looked at her long and thoughtfully out of her gray eyes. "Edith," she confided, "I scarcely know. You look somehow as though something serious had happened, as though there were suddenly a background of unhappiness in your life, and—something else."

"Go on, please."

"I can't," Frances replied. "Give me a little time. Perhaps I'll be able to tell you before the evening's over."

Miss Brown leaned back in the cab and for a moment the light died out of her blue eyes. She was back in that fog-hung room with its strange odor and atmosphere of tragedy, listening to that wonderful voice, back in the throes of hero-worship. She was unconscious of her friend's curious scrutiny. Then a twinge of pain came back to her heart, and her eyes moistened. Subconsciously she felt grateful for the flood of idle chatter in which Frances had chosen suddenly to indulge.

(To Be Continued)

**Details of Last Month's Weather**

Following is the weather summary for the past month which was issued on Friday by H. D. Tee, Digby Island, Dominion meteorologist:

- Highest barometer reading at sea level, 30.43 on October 6.
- Lowest barometer reading, 29.41 on October 15.
- Maximum temperature, 62 on October 22.
- Minimum temperature, 36 on October 28.
- Mean temperature, 49.5.
- Total precipitation, 12.24 inches.
- Greatest daily rainfall, 2.91 inches on October 12.
- Total sunshine, 43.8 hours.

Daily "News" classified advertisements bring quick results.

**MAKE THIS YOUR LAST DAY OF CONSTIPATION**



Mr. Donald Duperron of Miss Ont., is only one of thousands who feel that "Fruit-a-tives" is a sure protector against Biliousness, Sick Stomach, Indigestion, Kidney Trouble, which are caused by constipation. Mr. Duperron says: "After trying various remedies for Constipation, 'Fruit-a-tives' was recommended. All the effects of this disease have disappeared from me." Try this great fruit medicine, 25c and 50c, at dealers everywhere.

**CRONIN TO SHIP O**

Development work on the mine Bonanza (Cronin) into the Babines continues to show the known ore reserves of property, the most recent being that of high grade ore, the extent of which has not been determined. Ore is being packed for shipment as the winter freeze-up permits transportation.

During the past week a portable compressor, mine and other equipment, arrived at Telkwa and is to be taken to the existing road. The maintenance of machinery will be later from the east.

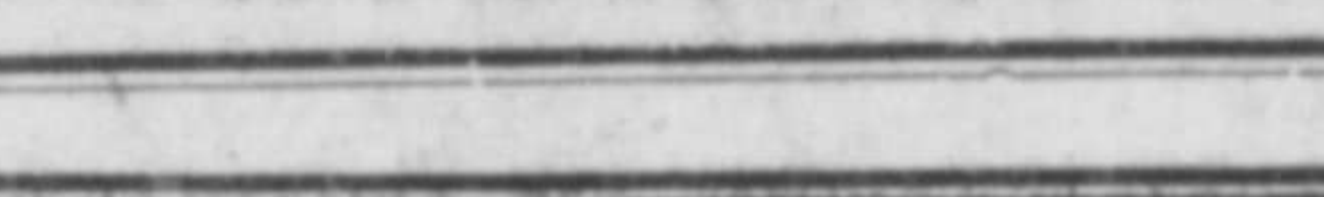
At the mine a large house has been erected and several men are engaged in ore from more recent developments. Plans are to ship tons of ore during the winter.

A large horse stable has been built at the mine, capacity for eighteen teams working force at present consists of twenty-three men.

The shipping program will see the establishment of a concentrating plant on the property.

This afternoon's train, due at the east at 3:30, was reported morning to be on time.

**Head Colds Vapors inhaled quickly clear head**



**VICKS VAPORUB**  
OVER 21 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

—and I like them because they are blended right.

Twenty for 25c

**Winchester CIGARETTES**

SAVE THE "POKER HANDS"

**OXO**

*My Office Lunch*

In 6-oz. Flasks and Tins of 4 and 10 cubes.

**MAKE it a habit to have a steaming cup of "OXO" with your lunch. You can prepare it in a moment—it is delicious, wholesome, invigorating. Just what busy workers want!**

76R

*It's Meat & Drink to you*



