

THE WEATHER
Twenty-four hours ending 5 a.m.,
Nov. 23
TEMP. MIN. TEMP. MAX. IN. RAIN
40.0 29.792 .45
Legislative Library

THE DAILY NEWS

Formerly The Prince Rupert Optimist

VOL. II, NO. 268

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1911.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

PUBLIC ARE AROUSED OVER TRUNK SEWER BY-LAW

LAUNCH WAS WRECKED IN HARBOR NEAR TO METLAKATLA PASSAGE

Violent squalls driving across the harbor yesterday carried away a large green launch with white house work, belonging, it is believed, to a Swede who prospects and ferries around these parts. The boat became unmanageable soon after leaving the wharf, and before help could be obtained had drifted across the harbor.

On the rocks near Metlakatla Passage the sea was running high and the drifting launch struck on a reef which held her pounding badly for about half an

hour. Seamen on the Rupert noticed her and thought she looked in pretty bad shape, but she broke clear of the reef and went ashore on softer ground where she remained still pounding a bit until the tide retreated.

Another launch made a trip across to see if assistance could be given, but found the wrecked boat fast aground. No reply was given to signals offering help, the launch owner being evidently below looking after his engine. The name of the stranded boat is not known.

LYNCH BROS.' DELIVERY RIG DID AN AEROPLANE STUNT ON CENTRE ST.

Pedestrians in slickers fluttering like autumn leaves down Centre Street yesterday afternoon, or battling their way like storm-tossed seagulls against the gale, were startled by the sudden upheaval in front of Schreiber's corner of a yellow covered delivery rig belonging to Lynch Bros. There was a heavy team coming up the street, the rig was going down. A gust of wind came furiously round the corner,

and the rig which had been drawn rather too far to the side of the road, flew up in the air like a kite or an angry alderman, and came crashing down in the muskeg. An acrobatic horse between the shafts twisted adroitly clear before the fall, and the driver was also unhurt. But the shafts of the rig are broken. This is the second time in history that a Lynch Bros. rig has performed the aeroplane act in Prince Rupert.

SEWER BY-LAW PROTEST MEETING

A meeting of the residents in the sections adjoining Hays Creek district will be held in the Presbyterian hall on Friday evening at 8 p.m. The principal subjects of discussion will be the Hays Creek sewer outlet and the forthcoming municipal election.

Of Interest to You
Active work is in progress at The News office today in erecting the new typesetting machinery. It is hoped to have it ready in time to use for tomorrow's paper.

A Court Scandal
London, Nov. 23—King George has sent orders by wireless to dismiss the Rev. F. P. Farrar, private chaplain to the King, without delay, on charges of a sensational nature which were communicated to the Monarch yesterday. The King's anger is evident.

St. Andrew's Society meeting to-morrow night at 8 o'clock.

NEW CHURCH GROWS FAST

Rapid progress is being made with the new Methodist church on Sixth Avenue. The upper framing is complete showing the proportions of the roof and its pitch. The church begins to take shape as a handsome edifice.

Don't you forget the regular weekly Dance tonight at 9.30 in the McIntyre Hall. Best floor and music in town.—Come and see. Gent's \$1.00, ladies free.

LAUNCH REMAINS FAST AGROUND

The gale which swept the townsite during the past two days abated this morning. The launch which was driven ashore across the harbor remains high and dry broadside on the rocks and will need considerable repair.

HE CONDEMNED BANKS SYSTEM

(Canadian Press Despatch.)
Winnipeg, Nov. 23—Magistrate Walker severely condemned the banking system in accepting the plea of guilty of J. S. McLeod and Gordon Nagle, two young bank clerks who pleaded guilty to theft and arson. He said:—"If banks can't get a system by which these boys can be checked up regularly the sooner they shut their doors the better for the world. As things are they are simply shops for turning out criminals. The boys are technically the guilty parties, but to my mind the institutions are equally culpable, for it is their negligence which makes possible the crime."

TO NEW YORK BY DOG TEAM

(Special to Daily News.)
Winnipeg, Nov. 23—Ed. Smith a western fur trader has started for New York with a team of eight huskies and a sled. Clad in parka and furs he has accepted a wager to reach New York and return in spring, earning his living as he goes by selling picture cards of his team. When Mr. Smith gets so far south that the snowline is passed the sled will be placed upon little wheels that have been built for it and the journey will be continued in this way.

See Howe & McNulty for the famous Kootenay Ranges.

CITY MAY NEVER GET A SEWER OUTLET

So Says Ald. Morrissey in a Letter Urging the Citizens to See That Provision is Made in the By-law for an Outlet Before Voting the Money.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

Again I write to warn you that by the resolution passed on Monday night by the Council, you are being deliberately held up over the Hays Creek Sewer. I call your attention to paragraph 7 of the G. T. P. assessment agreement which says: 'The Railway Co. will, at the request of the City, grant such easements over the property within the city limits as may be necessary for sewers, water mains, gas mains, electric light, telegraph wires, telephone wires or similar like utilities, subject always to the approval of the Railway Co.'s engineer, whose

opinion in all cases must be treated as final, without prejudice to the right, if any, which the city may by law possess, to expropriate an easement for any of the above purposes."

In regard to the outlet. We find the G. T. P. Engineer said to the City of Prince Rupert: "This far you shall come—to manhole 28—and no farther, (see Sec. 7) without showing your right, if any, by law."

If we wait until the dry-dock is built blocking up the entrance to Hays Cove, it is quite probable that when our city engineer asks for an outlet, he will be told that

the City Medical Health Officer says that the sewer is quite healthful without an outlet, and that it is not feasible to grant an easement.

Citizens of Prince Rupert, the city council of Prince Rupert have no positive assurance that the Hays Creek Sewer will ever be granted an outlet, unless it is built now.

The disallowance of the passage of the Bylaw for the construction of this sewer to end at manhole 28 at a cost of \$75,000 of your money, should demand your earnest attention. You should call upon the city council and ascertain if they have any

In Caxton's Day, the father of printing
toiled over his types, setting each single
letter by hand.

Today, the expert compositor with the latest
form multiple type-setting machine--
the kind the News is having installed--
sits on a stool in front of his complicated
machine and by pressing on his key-
board commands a range of five hundred
and forty types.

But, for a few days, while effecting the
change, the News will have to fall back
on the Caxton method of hand set type.
It will be a novel newspaper. It will
have all the local stories and the news
of the world, as usual, but compressed
into tabloid form.

The present and succeeding copies of the
News will be well worth treasuring
among your keepsakes of the evolution
of Prince Rupert.

EARL GREY'S RIFLES WILL NOW HAVE A DRUM AND BUGLE BAND

Order Has Gone to Vancouver for Drums and Bugles and Practices Will be Started Shortly—Opening for Recruits With Good Lungs

Before many days are past Prince Rupert will possess a military drum and bugle band in full and efficient training. The honor belongs to the Earl Grey Scouts. Captain Fred Stork commanding the regiment has had the idea in view for a number of months and has now got things in shape for carrying it out. He has just sent to Vancouver ordering the drums and

bugles, seven drums and twelve bugles. Training of the men selected to form the band will commence as soon as the instruments arrive. By the Prince Rupert yesterday there arrived from London, Eng., badges for cap and collar bearing crossed rifles and the Earl Grey Arms. These will be fitted to the uniforms before next drill, and give a particularly smart appearance to the regiment. The badges are of silver, handsomely finished. Recruitment for the corps continues actively, there being vacancies for one or two smart young men. Almost at full strength now the regiment is more than ever a credit to Prince Rupert, and at next spring's inspection will make a first rate showing.

Pantorium Pioneer Cleaners, Phone 4.

THE TUG PHIPPEN FIGHTS GALE AND SALVES VALUABLE MACHINERY

Valuable property of the Prince Rupert Hydro - Electric Coy's went adrift with a scow which became the victim of yesterday's gale on the Skeena near Mowich Point. A telephone message for help sent into Rupert resulted in the information that the job of rescuing a heavy scow adrift on the squall torn waters of the Skeena Estuary required something more powerful than the average gasoline launch available at the waterfront. Even the big Rover, which does pretty heavy work often, was not prepared to

tackle the Skeena with a scow astern in weather like yesterday's. The big gasoline tug Phippen, powerful as many a steamboat of larger size, was ready for the task, however, and by permission of the Atlin Construction Company she was sent out at 3 p.m. to search for the derelict scow and bring her to safety.

Don't Buy Coal
Wait! The first week in December the Westholme Lumber Company, Limited, will begin selling Ladysmith Coal for \$8.50 per ton, delivered.

SAW THEM ALL, SAYS JOHN GOODMAN AND PRINCE RUPERT IS THE BEST

Mr. John Goodman, late proprietor of the Grand hotel is back again in town to attend the sale of section two, where he intends to invest at least \$20,000 if prices are "right." He has been visiting the principal cities of Alberta, Saskatchewan and B. C. during the past three months, and comes back a greater believer in Rupert than ever.

"Wherever I went, in Calgary, Edmonton, and other

big cities, everybody wanted to know about Prince Rupert. Hundreds of them told me they were watching, and intended to come in six and twelve months before the line started. There must be thousands of people waiting to come here. I went away to invest in Western properties, and I have come back convinced that Prince Rupert is a better place than all of them for investment," declared Mr. Goodman.

written assurance that they shall ever receive peaceable permission to get an outlet in Hays Cove for the Sewer. Before voting on this Bylaw the city council should provide you with a map showing its final outlet to deep water through Hays Cove, signed by the G. T. P. Ry. Co. and the City of Prince Rupert, or else prepare yourselves for the construction of a tunnel through the hill to Cameron Cove.

The foregoing should fully convince you that the motion passed by the city council on Monday night, if done for the purpose of deceiving you is criminal, and should be investigated; if through ignorance they should be condemned for incapacity so gross.

Pending final assurance of a peaceable outlet for your sewer at Hays Cove to low water mark, the only intelligent and economical course open to you is to vote against the Bylaw.

Yours very respectfully,
DANIEL MORRISSEY,
Alderman.
Prince Rupert, Nov. 23.

CITY COUNCIL MEETS TONIGHT

The city council meets tonight at the usual hour. Reports may be expected from the City Engineer on the cast iron pipe tenders for the Woodworth water supply within the City, and on the applications for the position of electrical engineer in charge of the plant at Shawatlans.

The Rubbernecks
"People are too prone in this town to stand around and interfere with other people's business," said Magistrate Carrs this morning in the Mazlum horse case.

New chinaware—hundreds of pretty cups and saucers 15 cents to \$5.00 each. Wallace's.

THE DEBATE WAS A FIASCO

The debate on Commission Government which was to have taken place at the Presbyterian Club last night turned out to be rather a fiasco. After the speaker for the affirmative had concluded his speech the meeting decided not to hear any reply. This unusual departure of course destroyed any value that debate affords in the testing and correcting of statements.

The addresses, however, proved interesting to the audience.

At the conclusion of the meeting a sale was held of cakes and candy left over from the previous days sale of work.

MORE LONDONERS THAN CANADIANS

(Canadian Press Despatch.)
London, Nov. 23—Greater London has a population of 7,252,963 and covers an area of 693 square miles, according to statistics just published by the county council. The population of Canada, according to the recent census, is 7,081,869.

Enterprising Alderman
Work is being started on the lots on Third Ave. near the "News" office where Ald. Hilditch is to build an apartment block. A pile driver and lumber were teamed there this morning.

MYSTERY OF NOMENCLATURE

"Em Kay doubleyon yon Kay on wy" said a witness today in the Mazlum horse case when asked to spell his name. It took Magistrate Carrs, Chief Vickers and City Solicitor Peters a full minute to pronounce the name and then they got it wrong.

From England—new shipment of ladies' rain coats. Wallace's.

The Daily News

The Leading Newspaper and the Largest Circulation in Northern B. C.

Published by the Prince Rupert Publishing Company, Limited

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DAILY EDITION.



THURSDAY, NOV. 23

THE HEALTH OFFICER AND THE TRUNK SEWER

In their efforts to get the contracts let for \$75,000 worth of sewer without an outlet, the city council are making use of the report of the Health Officer to the effect that the discharge of sewage into Hays Creek will not be a menace to health.

The Health Officer's statement is negated by the fact that he had formerly declared that it was imperative in the interests of the public health that a sewer be constructed to drain sections 5 and 6.

If the sewage of sections 5 and 6 is a menace to public health while distributed over the whole sections, how does it come that the total accumulated sewage of the two sections is not a menace to Hays Creek residents when dumped into Hays Creek?

The Health Officer's statement that sewer contents are not dangerous when exposed to the open air is opposed to reason and commonsense. If an ignorant man made the statement he would be called a fool.

If sewer contents are not dangerous when exposed to the open air, why not save the \$75,000 for the sewer, and the scavenging fees, and pass a Health By-law making it compulsory for every one to distribute their sewage contents over their lots.

For the sake of the two or three weeks extra delay, it would be safer to vote against the by-law on Saturday, and have the Council bring in a proper By-law that ensures that the sewage will be taken to tide water.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

are sounding in the near distance, bidding us prepare for that happy time which brings joy and goodwill into the hearts of all. This is a time when your thoughts turn to gifts and giving and incidentally to the great gift house of **Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd.**, Vancouver. This is **British Columbia's** store, therefore, your store. You will appreciate the opportunities our many gift lines offer. Search the pages of our illustrated catalogue, it is stored with Christmas gift suggestions. If one of these catalogues has not reached you, send us your name and address at once and one will be mailed free. Again we say, send your Christmas orders early.

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Hazelton, B. C.

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THE MACK REALTY & INSURANCE COMPANY

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CORNER CORDOVA AND CAMBIE STREETS
Vancouver, B.C.

THE Pillar of Light

By Louis Tracy

Brand stroked the weeping girl's hair.

"One does not cry, little one, when one is suddenly endowed with a wealthy and distinguished relative. Now, I did not spring this revelation on you without a motive. If a cleavage has to come let us, at least, face every consideration. Providence, by inscrutable decree, ordained that my wife and I should meet after twenty-one years. That cannot have been a purposeless meeting. In my careless youth, when I assigned all things their scientific place, I have scoffed at presentiments and vague portents of coming evils. I retract the immature judgment then formed. During the height of the hurricane, when I feared the very lantern would be hurled into the sea, I was vouchsafed a spiritual warning. I could not read its import. These things baffle a man, especially one whose mind leans toward materialism. Nevertheless, I knew, though not in ordered comprehension, that my life was tending toward a supreme crisis. As the storm died, so I became normal, and I attributed a glimpse of the unseen to mere physical facts. I was wrong. The coming of that ill-fated vessel was heralded to me. I lacked the key of the hidden message. Now I possess it. On board that ship, Constance, was your mother. How strange that her advent should be bound up also with the mystery of Enid's parentage!"

"Father, dear, if you can bear it, tell me of my mother. She knew me, and that is why she asked me to kiss her."

"She asked you to kiss her?" Each word was a crescendo of surprise.

"Yes. One night she came to me. Oh, I remember. She wished Mr. Pyne to telegraph to his uncle. When he quitted us to take the message she too—how weird it all seems now—admitted that she experienced something of the intuitive knowledge of the future you have just spoken of."

"I am not surprised. Poor Nanette! She was always a dreamer, in a sense. Never content, she longed for higher flights. She was a woman in ambition ere she ceased to be a child. When I married her, she was only eighteen. I was ten years older. My thought was to educate her to a somewhat higher ideal of life than the frivolities of a fashionable world. It was a mistake. If a girl harbors delusions before marriage the experience of married life is not a cure but an incentive. A less tolerant man would have made her a safer husband."

Constance would listen to nothing which would disparage him.

"I hate to be unjust to her even in my thoughts, but where could she have found a better husband than you, dad?"

"Millionaire indeed!" protested Enid, bracing in with her own tumultuous thoughts. "I would not exchange you for twenty millionaires."

"My methods cannot have been so ill-considered if they have brought me two such daughters," he said, with a mournful smile. "But I am only deluding myself into a postponement of a painful duty. My secret must out—to you, at any rate. When I married your mother Constance, I was an attaché at the British Embassy in Paris. Her maiden name was Madeleine Nanette de Courtray. Her family, notwithstanding the French sound of her name, was almost entirely English. They were Jersey people, recruited from British stock, but two generations of English husbands were compelled to assume the style de Courtray owing to entailed estates on the island. There is something quaint in the idea, as it worked out. The place was only a small farm. When we were married the stipulation lapsed, because it was more advisable for me to retain my own name. I was then the heir to a title I can now claim. I am legally and lawfully Sir Stephen Brand, ninth baronet, of Lesser Hambleton, in Northumberland."

"And you became a lighthouse-keeper?"

It was Enid who found breath for the exclamation. Constance braved herself for that which was to come. That Stephen Brand was a well-born man was not a new thing in their intelligence.

"Yes, a cleaner of lamps and transmitter of ship's signals. Have we been less happy?" A most vehement "No!" was the answer.

"Don't run away with the idea that I was, therefore, endowed with ample means. There are baronets poorer than some crossing-sweepers. The estate was encumbered. During my father's life, during my own until five years ago, it yielded only a thousand a year. Even now, after fifteen years of retrenchment—you both forget that whilst I was stationed at Flamborough Head I was absent for a few days to attend my father's funeral—it produces only a little over three thousand. Enough for us, eh, to enjoy life on?"

Enough to satisfy Lady Margaret's scruples, Enid, as to her son's absurd notion of matrimony? Enough, too, Constance, to mate you to the man of your choice, whatever his position?"

"Dad," murmured Constance, "there no hope of the old days coming back again?"

"Who can tell? These things are not in mortal ken. I need hardly say that my allowance of one-third of the family revenues was barely sufficient to maintain a junior in the diplomatic service. Yet I married, Heaven help me, in the pursuance of an ideal, only to find my ideal realized, after much suffering, on lonely rocks and bleak headlands. With strict economy, we existed happily until you were born. My wife, at first, was sufficiently delighted to exchange Jersey society for Paris and the distinguished circle in which we moved there. But you were not many months old until a change came. A Frenchman, a rich top, began to pay her attentions which turned her head. I do not think she meant any harm. People never do mean harm who accomplish it most

fatally. I did that which a man who respects himself loathes to do—I protested. There was a scene, tears, and wild reproaches. Next day the crash came. She endeavored to mislead me as to an appointment. God knows I only wished to save her, but it was too much to ask me to pass over in silence the schemes of a libertine, though he, too, was infatuated by her beauty. I discovered them in a clandestine meeting, and—my blood was hot and the country was France. We fought next morning, and I killed him."

Constance bent her head and kissed his right hand. Here, at least, was a lineal descendant of nine generations of border raiders, who held their swords of greater worth than musty laws.

Brand's eyes kindled. His voice became more vehement. The girl's impulsive action seemed to sanctify the deed.

"I did not regret, I have never regretted, the outcome of the duel. I was mortally wounded, and was carried to his house to die. I fled from Paris to escape arrest, but the woman in whose defence I encountered him behaved most cruelly. She deserted me, and went to him."

"Ask Mrs. Sheppard, your English nurse at the time, Constance. It was she who brought you to England. I never met my wife again. I believe, on my soul, that she was innocent of the greater offence. I think she rebelled against the thought that I had slain one who said he worshipped her. Anyhow, she had her price. She remained with me, and her reward was his wealth. Were it not for this we might have come together again and striven to forget the past in mutual toleration. The knowledge that she was enriched with that man's gold maddened me. I could not forget that. I loathed all that money could give, the diamonds, the dresses, the obscene devices of society to pour out treasure on the vanities of the hour. By idle chance I was drawn to the lighthouse service. It was the mere whim of a friend into whose sympathetic ears I gave my sorrows. It is true I did not intend to devote my life to my present occupation. But its vast silences, its isolation, its seclusion from the petty, social, attracted me. I found quiet joys, peaceful days, and dreamless nights in its comparative dangers and privations. Excepting my loyal servant and friend, Mrs. Sheppard, and the agent and solicitors of my estate, none knew of my whereabouts. I was a lost man, and, as I imagined, a fortunate one. Now, in the last week of my service—for I would have retired in a few days, and it was my intention to tell you something, not all, of my history, largely on account of your love-making, Enid—the debacle has come, and with it my wife."

"Father," asked Constance, "is my mother still your wife by law?"

"She cannot be otherwise, or I am too young to judge these things, but she spoke of her approaching marriage with Mr. Traill in a way that suggested she would not do him a grievous wrong. She does not love him, as I understand love. She regards him as a man admirable in many ways, but she impressed me with the idea that she believed she was doing that which was right though she feared some unforeseen difficulty."

Brand looked at her with troubled eyes. It is always amazing to a parent to find unexpected powers of divination in a child. Constance was still a little girl in his heart. What had conferred this insight into a complex nature like her mother's?

"There is something to be said for that view," he admitted. "I recollect now that Pyne told me she had lived some years in the Western States. But he said, too, that her husband, the man whose name she bears, died there. My poor girl's, I do, indeed, pity you if all this story of miniature intrigue, this squallid romance of the law-courts, is to be dragged into the light in a town where you are honored. Enid, you see now how doubly fortunate you are in being restored to a father's arms."

"Oh, no, not!" wailed Enid. "Do not say that. It seems to cut us apart. What have you done that you should dread the word that can be said. And why should there be any scandal at all? I cannot bear you to say such things."

"I think I understand you, dad," said Constance, her burning glance striving to read his hidden thought. "Matters cannot rest where they are. You will not allow—my mother—to go away—second time—without a clear statement as to the future and an equally honest explanation of the past."

This was precisely the question he dreaded. It had forced its unwelcome presence upon him in the first moment of the meeting with his wife. But he was a man of order, of discipline. The habits of years might not be flung aside so readily. It was absurd, he held, to inflict the self-torture of useless imaginings on the first night of their home-coming after the severe trials of their precarious life on the rock.

Above all else it was necessary to reassure Constance, whose strength only he could rally. He raised his head, and Enid, whose highly strung temperament was on the borderland of hysteria.

He was still the arbiter of their lives, the one to whom they looked for guidance. He rebelled against the prospect of a night of sleepless misery for these two, and it needed his empire dominance to direct their thoughts into a more peaceful channel.

So he assumed the settled purpose he was far from feeling and summoned a kindly smile to his aid.

"Surely we have discussed our difficulties sufficiently to-night," he said. "In the morning, Constance, I will meet Mr. Traill. He is a gentleman and a man of the world. I think, too, that his nephew will be resourceful and wise in counsel beyond his years. Now we are all going to obtain some much-needed rest. Neither you nor I will yield to sleepless hours of brooding. Neither of you knows that, not forty-eight hours ago, I made myself a thief in the determination to save your lives and mine. It was a needless burglary. I persuaded myself that it was necessary in the interests of the Trinity Brethren, those grave gentlemen in velvet cloaks, Enid, who would be horrified by the mere suggestion. I refuse to place myself on the moral rack another time. In the old days, when I was a boy, the drama was wont to be followed by a more lively scene. I forbade further discussion. Come, kiss me, both of you. I think that a stiff glass of hot punch will not do me any harm, nor you, unless you imbibed freely of that champagne I saw nestling in the ice-bail."

They rose obediently. Although they knew he was acting a part on their account they were sensible that he was adopting a sane course.

Enid tried to contribute to the new note. She bobbed in the approved style of the country domestic.

"Please, Sir Stephen," she said, "would you like some lemon in the toddy?"

Constance placed a little copper kettle on the fire. Their gloom had given way to a not wholly forced cheerfulness—for in that pleasant cottage sorrow was an unwelcome guest—when they were surprised to hear a sharp knock on the outer door.

At another time the incident, though unusual at a late hour, would not have disturbed them. But the emotions of the night were too recent, their subsidence too artificially achieved, that they should not dread the possibilities which lay beyond that imperative summons.

Mrs. Sheppard and the servant had retired to rest, worn out with the anxious uncertainties of events reported from the lighthouse.

So Brand went to the door, and the girls listened in nervous foreboding.

They heard their father say:

"Hello, Jenkins, what is the matter now?"

Jenkins was a sergeant of police whom they knew.

"Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Brand, but an odd thing has happened. A lady, a stranger, met me ten minutes ago and asked me to direct her to your house. I did so. She appeared to be in great trouble, so I strolled slowly after her. I was surprised to see her looking in through the window of your sitting-room. As far as I could make out she was crying fit to break her heart, and I imagined she meant to knock at the door but was afraid."

"Where is she? What has become of her?"

Brand stepped out into the moonlight. The girls, white and trembling, followed.

"Well, she ran off down the garden path and tumbled in a dead faint near the gate. I was too late to save her. I picked her up and placed her on a seat. She is there now. I thought it best, before carrying her here—to tell you—"

Before Brand moved, Constance ran out, followed by Enid. In a whirl of pain, the lighthouse-keeper strode after them. He saw Constance stooping over a motionless figure lying prone on the garden seat. To those strong young arms the slight graceful form offered an easy task.

Brand heard Enid's whisper:

"Oh, Connie, it is she!"

But the daughter, clasping her mother to her breast, said quietly:

"Dad, she has come home, and she may be dying. We must take her in."

He made no direct answer. What could he say? The girl's fearless words admitted of neither "Yes" nor "No."

He turned to the policeman.

"I am much obliged to you, Jenkins," he said. "I know the lady. Unless, unless there are serious consequences, will you oblige me by saying nothing about her? But stay. When you pass the Mount's Bay Hotel, please call and say that Mrs. Vansittart has been seized with sudden illness and is being cared for at my house."

"Yes, sir," said the sergeant, saluting.

As he walked away down the garden path he wondered who Mrs. Vansittart could be, and why Miss Brand said she had "come home."

Then he glanced back at the house, into which the others had vanished. He laughed.

"Just fancy it," he said; "I treated him as if he was a bloomin' lord. And I suppose my notion is a better one than his. Anyhow he is a splendid chap. I'm glad now I did it for his sake and the sake of those two girls. How nicely they were dressed. It has always been a puzzle to me how they can afford to live in that style on the pay of a lighthouse-keeper. Well, it's none of my business."

CHAPTER XVIII.

ENID WEARS AN OLD ORNAMENT

Lady Margaret took her departure from the hotel at an early hour. Her son went with her. Their house was situated on the outskirts of the town, and, although Stanhope would gladly have remained with the two men to discuss the events of this night of surprises, he felt that his mother demanded his present attention.

Indeed, her ladyship had much to say to him. She, like the others, had been impressed by Mrs. Vansittart's appearance, even under the extraordinary difficult circumstances of the occasion. The feminine mind judges its peers with the utmost precision. Its analytical methods are pitilessly simple. It calculates with mathematical nicety those details of toilette, those delicate nuances of manner, which distinguish the woman habituated to refinement and good society from the interloper or mere copyist.

It had always been a matter of mild wonder in Penzance how Constance Brand had acquired her French trick of wearing her clothes. Some women are not properly dressed after they have been an hour posing in front of a full-length mirror; others can give one glance at a costume, twist and pull it into the one correct position, and walk out, perfectly gowned, with a happy consciousness that all is well.

Every Parisienne, some Americans, a few English women, possess this gift. Constance had it, and Lady Margaret knew now that it was a lineal acquisition from her mother. The discovery enhanced the belief, always prevalent locally, that Brand was a gentleman born, and her ladyship was now eager for her son's assistance in looking up the "Landed Gentry" and other works of reference which define and glorify the upper ten thousand of the United Kingdom. Perhaps, that way, light would be vouchsafed.

Being a little narrow-minded, the excellent creature believed that a scandal among "good" people was not half so scandalous as an affair in which the principals were tradesmen, or worse."

She confided something of this to her son as they drove homewards, and was very wroth with him when he treated the idea with unbecoming levity.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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The Daily News

Rose's Lime Juice Cordial
The Best
Procurable. Absolutely pure

LYNCH BROS.
General Merchandise - Largest Stock
Lowest Prices in Northern B. C.

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Real Estate and Stock Brokers
APPROVED AGREEMENTS FOR SALE PURCHASED
Prince Rupert - and - Stewart

FIRST: "CATCH YOUR PRINTER"
DIRECTIONS FOR COOKING A HARE:
FIRST—"CATCH YOUR HARE"
To produce good printing you must "first catch your good printer. . . You can't get good printing from a poor printer, even if he work with never so good an equipment. If he lacks the "knack," the trained taste, the single-minded fondness for his work which real printers have, he will do poor printing for you. If he has all of these, and in addition to them adequate modern equipment, your printing will have distinction, salesmanship, the lure of type-beauty.
As this office produces good printing you may infer the presence of a good printer—who is "catchable."
FOR HIGH CLASS PRINTING OF ALL KINDS SEE THE "NEWS JOB"
Daily News Building PHONE 98 Third Avenue

It Is The Trained Man or Woman
Who Rises to the Top of the Ladder!



To fit your son or daughter for a business career you must give them a business training. The best place to send them to is the:

Nanaimo Business College

It is the nearest business college to Prince Rupert. Its fees are within reach of everyone. Its tuition is personal, and develops the individuality of the pupil. Room and board is cheap in Nanaimo. The pupils are away from the distractions of the larger cities:

Our shorthand course includes tuition in The Ben Pitman System of Shorthand Business English and Letter Writing Commercial Arithmetic Office Routine Spelling Typewriting Penmanship

It May Mean all the Difference Between Success and Failure to You
Ask at Daily News for our booklet teaching how to write shorthand
THE NANAIMO BUSINESS COLLEGE
C. E. Perry, Principal Nanaimo, B.C.

Read The Daily News
And Get All the News

FREE TRIP ROUND THE WORLD

We have just arranged with one of our clients to place forty-two lots on the market under exceptional advantages to the purchasers. The lots are some of the best in Sections 7 and 8. The prices are as low as any on the market, and the terms so easy—monthly—that anyone can buy. Along with this exceptional offer, each lot admits the purchaser to a drawing for a FREE TRIP ROUND THE WORLD. If you hold the lucky ticket the trip is yours; or you can surrender it for a cash consideration. The chances are good—one in forty-two. Come in and investigate.

H.F. McRAE AND COMPANY

A Violet Trust

Victoria, Nov. 22—It has come to light that the violet growing industry here is being attacked by the violet trust of California, who are selling cheaper than the local growers.

Ladies' Home Journal patterns. Wallace's.

Select your Christmas Gifts in your own home

This is made possible by using a "Ryrie" catalogue—a copy of which will be mailed upon request. In it you will find hundreds of especially attractive gift articles in Jewelry, Silverware, China, Cut Glass, Leather Goods, Novelties, etc., ranging in price from 15c. up.

We prepay all delivery charges on any articles purchased from us, guarantee their safe arrival, and refund your money if you are not entirely satisfied.

Ryrie Bros., Limited
Canada's Largest Jewelry House
Jas. Ryrie, Pres.
Harry Ryrie, Sec.-Treas.
134-136-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

MINISTER IS MADE A JUDGE

(Canadian Press Despatch.)

Toronto, Nov. 22.—Rev. J. E. Starr, of the Methodist Church, has just been given the powers of a Police Magistrate to constitute a Juvenile Court to deal with juvenile delinquents in Toronto. The appointment was made by the Ontario Government yesterday under the Dominion Juvenile delinquents' act.

The purpose of the legislation by which the new Commissioner will be guided is to have youthful offenders considered and looked after, not as criminals, but as delinquents.

Rev. Mr. Starr has taken a deep interest in children's work. He is also qualified for his position through having studied law for some time before entering the ministry.

CRUEL HAULS OF RUPERT TEAMS

"Teams coming up Centre St. to the city from the wharf are habitually loaded so heavy that the horses can hardly draw the rigs," said Magistrate Carss in this morning's police court. "I can understand a man's giving a horse a little more work than is good for it in an emergency lifting a rock on a street contract, but I cannot understand the habitual loading of rigs. It is cruel and must do the horses harm. It ought to be stopped."

NOTICE

A meeting of the property owners of Section 5, 6, 7 and 8 will be held in the Presbyterian hall on 4th ave., Friday, the twenty-fourth inst., at 8 p.m. sharp.

The purpose of the meeting is to organize a property owners civic league, also to discuss the pro and con of the Sewer By-Law about to be voted on. Several speakers will address the meeting upon the last issue.

DRIVER FINED FOR CRUELTY

Tom Mazlum was fined \$5 and costs by Magistrate Carss this morning over the alleged cruelty by him to his \$300 horse. Evidence was given by J. K. Shirley that the horse was not badly hurt but Mazlum was found "Technically guilty" of having worked the animal when an old cut on the foot had reopened slightly.

"The News" Classified Ads. —One Cent A Word For Each Insertion—

—THEY WILL REPAY A CAREFUL LOOKING OVER—

The Insurance People

Phone 150
Fire
Life
Marine
Accident
Plate Glass
Employer's Liability
Contractors' and Personal Bonds
Policies Prepared While You Wait.
THE
Mack Realty & Insurance
COMPANY.
P.S.—Houses and Rentals.

Notice to Ratepayers

Hay's Creek Sewer By-law
The following is a resolution of the Council passed re the above Sewer By-law:

"That in carrying out the provisions of the Hay's Creek Sewer By-law, the city engineer be instructed to construct a temporary outlet before the sewer is used."

ERNEST A. WOODS,
City Clerk.

PULITZER'S NOVEL WILL

(Canadian Press Despatch.)

New York, Nov. 23—The will of the late Joseph Pulitzer, the sightless editor of the New York World, has been made public. It practically leaves \$2,000,000 to Columbia University to establish a school of journalism. In addition there is \$250,000 for scholarships, \$500,000 to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, \$500,000 to the Philharmonic Society of New York, \$100,000 to Mr. Pulitzer's faithful valet, Jabez Dunningham, \$100,000 to be distributed among his secretaries, readers, companions and certain editorial writers employed on the World, \$250,000 for the erection of a statue of Thomas Jefferson in New York City.

Applications will be received up to November 25th, 1911, by the Board of Directors of the Prince Rupert General Hospital Association from women wishing to take a full course of training in nursing.

New fashionable fall waists. Wallace's.

Now is the time to get Xmas cards for friends overseas. Your every wish can be supplied at McRae Bros.

For Sport Enthusiasts
Tonight at 8 o'clock in the Police Court Room a meeting will be held of all interested in the Indoor Baseball League and recreation park.

Advertising Pays—in The News

For Rent

For Rent—Flat in Clapp block. Apply Western-
haver Bros.
For Rent—Furnished Rooms—Buckley Block—
\$2.50 week up.
For Rent—Two roomed cabin, close to McBride,
freshly papered and clean, only \$10 per month.
H. F. McRae & Co.

Insurance

OUR Companies are noted for prompt and just settlements. We write every known class of Insurance. The Mack Realty and Insurance Co.

Wanted

Wanted at Once—Chambermaid at the Central Hotel.
Maternity nurse open for engagement. Apply Box 2159 News.
Wanted—Servant to do general housework. Other maid kept. Mrs. L. W. Patmore.
Wanted—Girl for general housework. Apply Mrs. Laney, 1208 2nd Ave.
Wanted—Dressmaking, cleaning and pressing, repairing for men and women Mrs. Charles Percher, 820 Third Ave. Phone 294 Red.

Lost and Found

FOUND—2 Small Keys. Inquire at News Office.
FOUND—Ladies' opal set brooch. Owner send description to E.J.M., Daily News.

Real Estate

Lot for Sale in Section 5, Block 22, Lot 15, 7th Ave. Apply Mike Ruzich, Box 582 City.

Stenographer

Eastern stenographer of wide experience wants position. Address "Stenographer," 662 Cordova St., Vancouver, B.C.

For Sale

For Sale—Complete cabin furnishings, including cook stove, tables, chairs, tableware, cooking utensils, beds, with coal and provisions \$25 C. Durant, Hays Bldg.

Savoy Hotel

Cor. Fraser and 5th. Choice Wines and Cigars
RUPERT'S PALACE OF COMFORT

The James

Nicely furnished rooms. Good table board.
Board \$4.75 Room and Board \$7.00
QUALITY HIGH PRICES LOW

GRADES IN SECTION 2

Before the auction of lots in section 2, intending purchasers should carefully

Study the Lot Grades

You can only do this satisfactorily by obtaining a copy of the large map (3 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft.) compiled from official records by J. H. Pillsbury, C.E. This gives full details of contours, topographical features, street grades and lot elevations.

PRICE—TWO DOLLARS
For Sale at the Office of
C. B. SCHREIBER & CO., Prince Rupert
613 Third Ave. P. O. Box 916 Phone 55

Intending Purchasers of Section 2 Lots

Nov. 29th is the date set for the selling by auction of Lots in Section 2. If you wish to get a lot send us your instructions to buy, together with the cash for the amount you care to put in.
TERMS OF SALE—One quarter cash and balance in 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent.

G. R. NADEN COMPANY

Limited.
Second Ave., Prince Rupert, B.C.

Chimney Sweeping and Furnace Cleaning

Prepare for winter by getting your furnaces and flues put in order by

C. H. CUTTING

Practical Chimney Sweep
Address: Knox Hotel, or
PHONE 71

Can Phone to Woodworth
Ring up Woodworth or
Shawatlans now, and central
can oblige with the connection.

Canadian : Oilcloths

EXTRA GOOD VALUES

2 grades in a variety of patterns to be sold this week for

35c and 45c

These goods are after the style of English floor cloths and make a good substitute for linoleum

SPECIALS

Crockery and Glassware for the Holidays

F. W. HART

2nd Ave. and 6th St.

Phone 62

NOTICE!

We have clients for property on Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Aves., close in. Submit your listings



Continental Trust Co.,
LIMITED
Second Avenue Prince Rupert

"FROM HOME TO HOME."

HOTEL ELYSIUM

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The Finest, Newest and Most Up-to-date Hotel in Vancouver.
Excellent Cafe. Moderate Prices.

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Phone 8500.

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PRINCE RUPERT TOWNSITE

At the entrance to the Harbor, to be sold at

Public Auction

IN THE EMPRESS THEATRE, PRINCE RUPERT, B. C. COMMENCING ON

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, 1911

TERMS OF SALE:—One quarter Cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent.

The palatial G.T.P. Steamer "Prince Rupert" leaves Seattle at 12 o'clock midnight each Sunday; Fare, including meals and stateroom, \$18.00. Leaves Vancouver 11 p.m. each Monday; Fare, including meals and stateroom, \$16.00. Arrives in Prince Rupert Wednesday a.m.

.....COME AND SEE THE "WONDER CITY" OF THE PACIFIC COAST.....

—For full particulars and maps of townsites apply to—

DAVID H. HAYS

Sole Agent for G.T.P. Development Co.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.

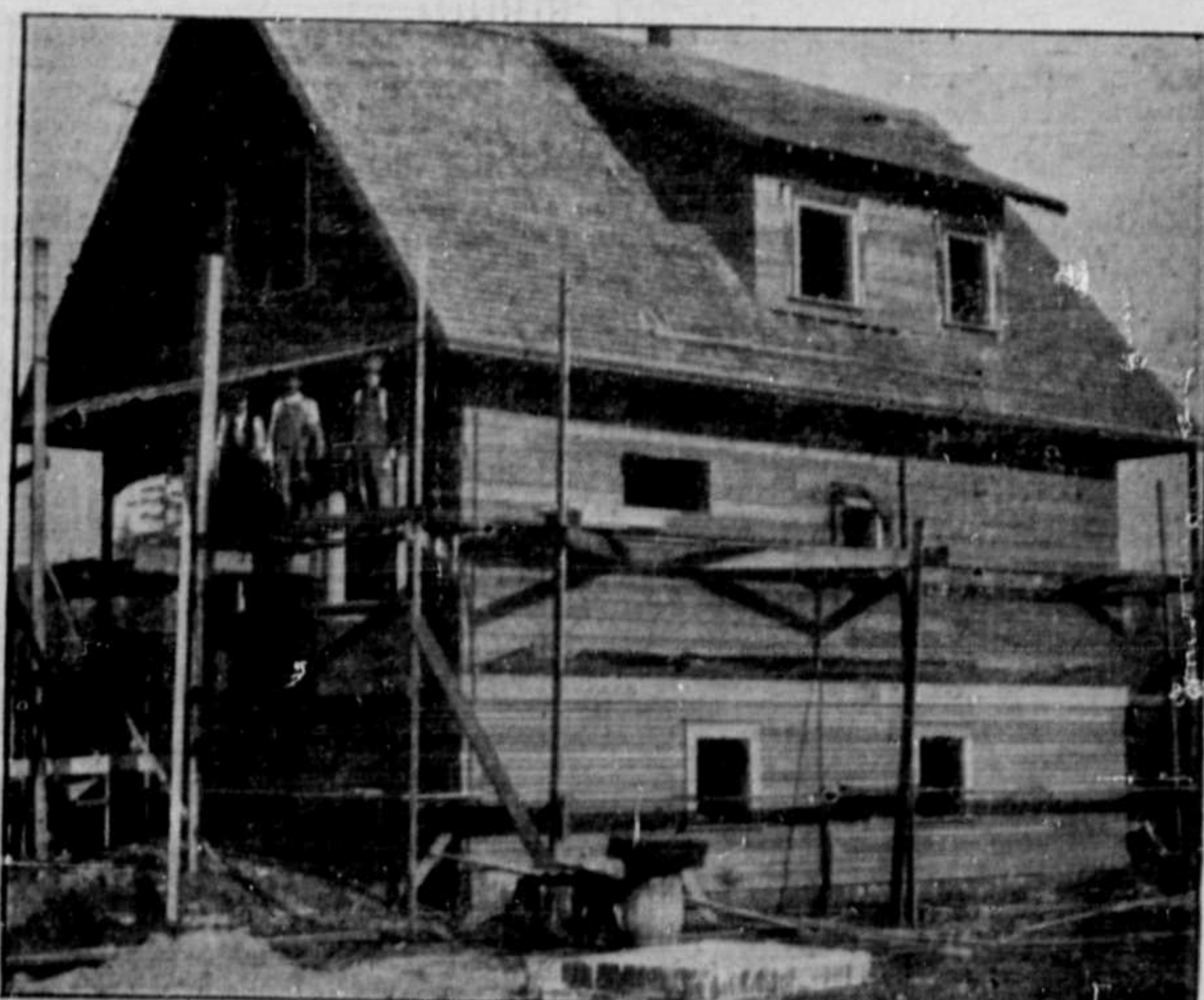
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Per Cent. to
Build This
House



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Money
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Per Cent. to
Build This
House

Let us loan you the money to buy or build a house or pay off a mortgage.

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McIntyre Block, Third Avenue, Prince Rupert.
Head Office: Pacific Building, Vancouver, B.C.