

THE DAILY NEWS

THE LEADING NEWSPAPER IN NORTHERN BRITISH COLUMBIA
Published Daily and Weekly by
THE PRINCE RUPERT PUBLISHING CO. LTD., PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—To Canada, United States and Mexico:
Daily, 50c per month, or \$5.00 per year, in advance. Weekly,
\$2.00 per year. All Other Countries: Daily, \$8.00 per year.
Weekly, \$2.50 per year, strictly in advance.

TRANSIENT DISPLAY ADVERTISING—50 cents per inch. Contract
rates on application.

HEAD OFFICE

Daily News Building, Third Ave., Prince Rupert, B. C. Telephone 98.

BRANCH OFFICES AND AGENCIES

New York—National Newspaper Bureau, 219 East 23rd St., New
York City.

Seattle—Puget Sound News Co.

London, England—The Clougher Syndicate, Grand Trunk Building,
Trafalgar Square.

DAILY EDITION

Saturday, March 15, 1913.

CITY CLERK WOODS AND HIS DOGS.

In a letter in today's "News," City Clerk Woods gets very wrathful over the item published yesterday relating to an attack made by his two bulldogs upon a four-year-old child. While the "News" has no objection to Mr. Woods defending himself and his dogs, evidence of which is shown in its willingness to publish not only his statement of the occurrence but several uncalculated and unbecoming remarks which are probably the result of a ruffled temper rather than good judgment, the "News" would draw his attention to the fact that in assuming the article was published "for nothing but spite" he has a much more "fertile imagination" than the reporter he desires to congratulate for possessing such a talent. Mr. Woods would do well to study the dictionary and learn the meaning of the common word "lie" before using it so freely. In his attempt to deceive the public in regard to the motives of the "News" the word is much more applicable to his statement than to any statement in the article in yesterday's "News" that has brought forth such an unwarranted attack.

The statements made yesterday were in exact accordance with the facts as stated by eye witnesses of the affair. They were not colored by the so-called imagination of any reporter. The article needs no defence.

TORONTO'S BOND SALE.

Toronto seems to have been lucky in disposing of over a million dollars' worth of its bonds to an American company at a fair price. The magnitude of such a deal is illustrated by the statement that the total amount sold by all Canada to all of the United States last year is estimated at only \$3,800,000. It might be well to ask the critics if they can obtain a bona fide offer of a full million dollars of debentures running nine and a half years at a better figure.

Conditions the world over have been unfavorable to the marketing of bonds. Toronto cannot expect to do better than the market price. It may be that there was an error of judgment in allowing debentures to accumulate, but it was an error which resulted from the hope that conditions would be better. Instead of that, they became worse. If the expected had happened, the officials who are now being criticized would have been hailed as far-sighted financiers. The situation, however, would seem to point to the desirability of marketing bonds practically as they are issued. In the meantime no good purpose is served by criticizing sales which are made on the very best terms obtainable anywhere, and which compare favorably with the transactions of other cities, when it is remembered that Toronto has had no authority to adopt a higher rate than four per cent., while some western municipalities are offering five.—Toronto Star.

The Missionary as "The Smiling Fool"

Written specially for the "News" by Rev. J. B. McCullagh, Aiyansh, Naas Valley, British Columbia

Note.—The missionary, unlike the politician or other ideopraxist, does not stand or fall according to either the commendation or the condemnation of the world. Indifferent to both alike, expecting nothing and asking nothing, he goes on quietly with his work as something apart from this mundane sphere. On the one hand he seeks not the limelight of fame and renown, on the other he courts not the shade of privacy or religious seclusion. True, his inquiry is for the dark places of the earth, the habitations of cruelty, degradation and oppression, where ignorance, superstition and idolatry do most prevail; but he looks only for the darkness that he may dissipate it. Right into the midst of it he goes, in a way that the traveller, the government official, and the trader can never do; these may abide among the people and do the work allotted to them, but the missionary enters into the darkness, for there his work lies. He identifies himself with the outcast races of mankind, sits down, not only among them, but with them, stands up for them before God, and sometimes before man. His work is to create a new mental and moral atmosphere for them and prepare them to do battle for the acquisition of a new life and a new world, even here as well as hereafter. Incidentally he lifts them up in a material way, and increases the com-

mercial value of the savage from one to one hundred. The requirements of the Indian in the old Siwash state, and his earning power, may be set down as 1. In his present civilized condition his requirements cover the whole catalogue of modern commerce, his earning power is as good as the white man's, and his commercial value may be well set down as 100. How comes the missionary, then, to be the fool of modern times? I have heard him described as such under many headings—some resigning him to his fate, and others consigning him there! But you can't put him down, because he won't stay down, he won't stay beaten when you beat him! You can't humiliate him, because just as you cannot put him down, so you cannot put him out; as for your joke, he has seen the fun of it all the day before yesterday; you can't honor him, for the pretty little things you try to tack on to him won't stick. Altogether, I presume, people find him very unsatisfactory.

Out of a rare collection of adjectives, from time to time applied to the classification of the missionary as aforesaid, I select the following, which, seriously, appeals to me strongly—for in my own experience I have often found that on the principle of action and reaction being equal and opposite, the due maintenance of a perpetual smile keeps the heart well away from the other thing.

THE SMILING FOOL.

Who is this demented person standing lonely by the shore, While a crowd of nude barbarians scowl askance and look him o'er? Who is he no kiltas bringing other than the clothes he wears, Smiling back at all that rabble and the threats that reach his ears? "The smiling fool—the missionary."

Nothing of the world has brought him, for the world is far away; All its businesses and pleasures are the things of yesterday. No rewards and no promotion! For a like-work where's the scope? Yet his work lies there before him—in that crowd! He smiles in hope!

A "smiling fool," the missionary?

Days of stress, and years of struggle 'twixt the Day-star and the night;

Human passions dark and subtle stand convicted in the light. Now and then a captive exile breaks his chain and comes away, Rapture o'er his tan face stealing as he steps into the day.

A "smiling fool," the missionary?

Pass the years—a generation, and that fiendish, ferly scene Lives but on the page of memory, like a picture on a screen: Lowly at God's footstool bending, in the name of Jesus Christ, See them now, their praise ascending for salvation all unpriced!

A "smiling fool," the missionary?

Deeds of rapine, blood and pillage all the coast have ceased along; In their stead a model village and a law-abiding throng. Throng of honest workers seeking fair to earn their daily bread, Living in substantial dwellings, with God's blessing on their head. A "smiling fool," the missionary?

Time goes on; coast safe and open—door of commerce with the East! Indians take their place with white men, last they may be, but not least.

Yet men take it all for granted; say it merely happens so, Fail to see the seed was planted by the man behind the hoe— That "smiling fool," the missionary.

Still remains another picture, it is not enacted yet, But the day is surely coming when the judgment will be set; And I know that many an Indian, past and present, there will stand, Plucked like brands out of the burning by the missionary's hand. That "smiling fool," the missionary!

Naas River, B. C., 3rd Feb., 1913. —REV. JAMES B. McCULLAGH.

Comment.—In all ages there have been fools—and fools! That is to say, in addition to the ordinary supply of Nature, there have always been certain other individuals so called in their day and generation. The altruist may be right or wrong—time alone can decide which—but the world, at any rate, writes him down a "fool" to begin with, classifying him either as a harmless

faddist or a dangerous meddler amenable to correction—the kind, no doubt, for whose back Solomon prescribes the birch! No "higher" critic could be surer of anything beyond his ken than I am that the one great fool of the antediluvian world was Noah, harmless, of course, and no doubt bearing himself the expenses of his own hobby, otherwise he would never have been allowed to

build his vessel. But that ship away inland on the stocks for over a century must have supplied the old world with no end of a joke! And if we could look at Abraham from the point of view of his own people we should very likely find him to be the "wandering fool" of his time. I am not sure that his own wife did not come round to the same view. She certainly acted as if she did. Even according to present day standards, Moses must be considered a "great fool" in sacrificing his brilliant prospects in Egypt to champion the cause of the over-employed. Most of the old prophets were looked upon as "fools," and dangerous ones at that, and because they stood for pellucid politics they were intolerable. In the estimation of the level headed Romans the early Christian church was composed entirely of fools, dangerous to the state, but coming in handy now and then to enliven the arena with the lions. Socrates was a fool, and had to take the hemlock. Galileo was another, and had to swallow the earth's motion round the sun. All the inventors in their turn were fools and gave the good, wise world no end of trouble. Columbus was a fool, and the Pilgrim Fathers followed in his steps, which accounts for the large surplus of colonists indigenous to the United States to-day. And so we might draw the tale to great length and point the moral ad infinitum, but what we have said is quite sufficient to assure ourselves at any rate that the missionary is in capital company, and there we leave him.

Little's NEWS Agency

Magazines :: Periodicals :: Newspapers
CIGARS :: TOBACCOS :: FRUITS
2nd Ave. Below Kalen Island Club

1836 THE BANK OF 1913 BritishNorthAmerica

77 YEARS IN BUSINESS.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OVER \$7,600,000.

A Service Business Men Appreciate

The complete and valuable service rendered by the Bank of British North America has secured and retained the accounts as well as the confidence of a goodly proportion of Canada's prominent business men. The same service awaits you, whether your account be large or small.

PRINCE RUPERT BRANCH F. S. LONG, Manager.

**DEMAND
ROYAL RESERVE
WHISKY.**
AGE 8 YEARS
GUARANTEED BY
THE GOVERNMENT
OF CANADA.
RECOMMENDED FOR
THE INVALID
THE HOME
THE CONNOISSEUR
THE PUBLIC
who naturally
want the best.
AGE, PURITY
AND MELLOWNESS
UNSURPASSED.



DISTRIBUTORS
Prince Rupert Importing Co., Ltd
PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC S.S. PRINCE GEORGE

leaves for Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle
FRIDAYS, 9 A. M.

"PRINCE JOHN"
For Port Simpson, Granby Bay, Stewart, Naas, 11 a. m., Jan. 8th, 22nd, Feb. 5th, 19th, March 5th, 19th.
For Masset and Naden Harbor, 12 p. m., Jan. 10th, 24th, Feb. 7th, 21st, March 7th, 21st.
For Skidegate, Allford Bay and other Queen Charlotte Island ports, 10 p. m., Jan. 12th, 26th, Feb. 9th, 23rd, March 9th, 23rd.

G. T. P. RAILWAY PASSENGER SERVICE
No. 2 leaves Prince Rupert 10 a. m. Wednesday and Saturday

Grand Trunk Railway System (The Double Track Route)

Nine month excursion rates in effect. Choice of routes to Chicago to connect with the excursions and fast trains of the Grand Trunk Railway System. Agency for all Atlantic Steamship Lines. For all information apply to A. E. McMASTER, General Agent, Centre Street

B.C. COAST STEAMSHIP SERVICE

FAMOUS PRINCESS LINE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY SAFETY SPEED SERVICE

S. S. PRINCESS MAY
Southbound—Friday, Mar. 14, 9 a. m.
S. S. PRINCESS BEATRICE
Southbound—Sun., March 16, 8 p. m.
J. G. McNAB, General Agent

UNION S.S. COMPANY OF B.C., Ltd

The Twin Screw Steamer
Arrives from Vancouver Every
MONDAY NIGHT

Sails for Port Simpson, Naas River, Points
and Granby Bay Tuesdays, 8 a. m.

Sails for Vancouver
WEDNESDAYS, 2 P. M.

Rogers Steamship Agency

Phone 116

"Venture"

Arrives from Vancouver Every
MONDAY NIGHT

Sails for Port Simpson, Naas River, Points
and Granby Bay Tuesdays, 8 a. m.

Sails for Vancouver
WEDNESDAYS, 2 P. M.

Rogers Steamship Agency

Phone 116

Westholme Lumber Co.

—THE—
—LIMITED—

Lumber and Mouldings

All Kinds of Building Supplies

First Avenue Phone 186

Georgetown Sawmill Co. Ltd.

Lumber
and
Mouldings

A large stock of dry finishing
lumber on hand. Boat
lumber a specialty. Delivery
made at short notice.

Our prices are as low as any.
Call on us before ordering.

OFFICE:
EMPRESS THEATRE BLDG.
Cor. 6th St. and 2nd Ave.

THE IROQUOIS POOL

English and American Billiards
Twelve Tables SECOND AVE.

Empress Bowling Alleys AND POOL ROOM

4 ALLEYS 12 TABLES
Best Fitted and Most Luxurious on
the Coast
H. E. ROSS, Prop. 3rd Ave.

LINDSAY'S CARTAGE and STORAGE

G. T. P. Transfer Agents

Orders promptly filled. Prices reasonable.

OFFICE—H. B. Rochester, Centre St. Phone 116

COAL

New Wellington Coal. Best on the
Coast

Phone 116 Rogers & Black

SMITH & MALLETT

THIRD AVE.
Plumbing, Heating, Steamfitting and
Sheet Metal Work

Office: 3rd Ave. Workshop:
Phone 174 2nd Ave. bet. 7th and 10th Sts.

MY WARDROBE

J. LEE, TAILOR

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing

Scott Building, Next to City Hall
Phone Green 380

D. C. STUART

Accountant

309 2nd Ave. Phone 281

Auditor for the City of Prince Rupert

PRINCE RUPERT, B. C.

Alex. M. Manson, B. A.

W. E. Williams, B. A., LL.B.

WILLIAMS & MANSON

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

Box 285 Prince Rupert, B. C.

P. O. BOX 28

PRINCE RUPERT

JOHN E. DAVEY

TEACHER OF SINGING

PUPIL OF WM. FOXON, ESQ., A.R.A.M., (Lond.)

HAYNER BROS.

UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

Funeral Directors

3rd Ave. near 6th St. Phone No. 16

E. L. FISHER

Funeral Director and Embalmer

CHARGES REASONABLE

2nd St., cor. 2nd Ave. Phone 104

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Scoop Attracts Plenty of Attention

Drawn for The Daily News by "Hop"

