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DAILY EDITION.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16

THE HAYS CREEK CESSPOOL SCHEME.

The City Council, which at its last meeting passed the engineer report on the Hays Creek trunk sewer scheme, would be well advised to re-open the question, or else to honestly label the scheme as the "Hays Creek cesspool scheme," and let the people vote on the matter.

With no wish to hurt the feelings of the City Engineer, the News would point out that the report of the Engineer on the question is not a guarantee that Hays Creek will not become a cesspool when the trunk sewer starts pouring its effluent into that practically land-locked basin. engineer's report is only an evidence that the City Engineer does not think Hays Creek will become a cesspool.

With no wish to hurt the feelings of the City Engineer, the News reminds the Council, that the Engineer gave it as his opinion that the retaining walls in the city could be built for \$8,000-a much more concrete matter than the question of the effect of a sewerage discharges into Hays Creek. The News could recite a whole list of instances where the City Engineer's reports of what he anticipated would happen, differed very materially from what actually did happen.

Has the Council any guarantee that the City Engineer's opinion of wha will happen to the sewage after its discharge into Hays Creek, is an sounder than his opinion on the cost of the retaining walls?

The proposal to discharge the sewage of half the town into Hays Creek, tive of yours?" at a point 1,600 feet from low water mark, into a bay that runs dry for six hours every day, and the entrance to which is almost entirely blocked by the railway grade, sounds more like a scheme to construct a cesspool, than a scheme of sanitation.

The City Council will show their wisdom and their sense of the gravity of the situation by having the question re-opened, before it is too late.

PASSING COMMENTS.

Having in view his penchant for challenging members of the press to pugilistic encounters with him, it looks like forethought on the part of vironment. Characteristics, manner that quarter and, blustering though it Alderman Clayton to move that steps be taken to have the cemetery pr in order.

It looks like foresight also on the part of Alderman Hilditch to move his residence from Ambrose Avenue, before work is started on the trun sewer. It would not be pleasant living on the bank of an open cesspool.

THE

Return engagement of the

Sherman-Cleveland

TO-NIGHT

A MUSICAL PLAY IN THREE ACTS

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ELABORATE SCENIC AND ELECTRICAL PRODUCTION

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CARLTON

Finest Cafe in B.C. European Pian. Rates \$1.00 to \$2.50 per day. Hot and Cold Water in each room.

CORDOVA AND CAMBIE STREETS

Vancouver, B.C.

THE even dreaded

Louis Tracy

as properly classed.

had the other half." my father's yacht" "What a terrible thing!"

"It must have been something like I was only six years old at the My uncle lost his wife and child, too, when the Esmeralda went down. It nearly killed him. I never thought he would marry again, but suppose he's tired of being alone."

"Probably. By the way, now that you mention it, Mrs. Vansittart wished to see me yesterday. I could not spare a moment so I sent her a civil message. She told Constance that she thought she knew me."

"Hardly likely," smiled Pyne, you have passed nearly the whole of your life in lighthouses.

ways," said Pyne reflectively. quite my sort, perhaps, but a lady all Came to the States about '90, I think, and lost her hubby on a ranch in Cali- Mrs. Vansittart, even at this moment, inner crystal." fornia. Anyhow, the old man is dead stuck on her, and they ought to hit it off well together. The Vansittart you knew didn't happen to marry a rela-

"No. He was a mere acquaintance "Odd thing," ruminated Pyne. has just occurred to me that she sembles your daughter,-your style. Same sort of graceful figure. only a trifle smaller."

"Such coincidences often happen in the human family. For instance, you out into the gallery to look at the disare not wholly unlike Enid."

down to stand flattery."

ferred by heredity. Take the plough, last few hours. be obtained in every healthy child conditions. properly educated."

the manner of his friend's speech.

then?" he asked. way when deeply moved "Thank God, yes!" he cried.

A faint hoot came to them through the chortling of the wind. "One of our visitors," shouted Brand, "and here we are gossiping as

though snugly seated in arm-chairs at the fireside." He hurried to the gallery, putting

on an oil-skin coat. I'll play ball with my father-in-law," quoth Pyne to himself as he followed. This time it was the Falcon alone. and she signaled with a lamp that it

was deemed best to defer active operations until the following afternoon, The tide at dawn would not suit. She went off, and the two men returned to the grateful shelter of the

service-room. Brand farbade further talk. Pyne must rest now and relieve him at three o'clock. The youngster needed feather-bed: he was asleep in amazingly quick time. There is a supperless hunger which keeps people awake at night with a full larder in the house, The crude article differs from the cul tured one so greatly that the man who hungers of necessity cannot sleep too

Thus far, the inhabitants of lighthouse had been given quite enough nutriment to maintain life There was no reason why any, even the most delicate, should be in re danger during the next forty-eight But scientific reasoning and the animal instincts of mankind clash at times; in that lay the danger whose sullen shadow was deepening the lines

in the corners of Brand's eyes. were pitifully sober now: the others the stairway. were maudlin. Beyond the few words exchanged on this and kindred topics, and he wondered why she had mufhe was left alone with his thoughts fled her face in the deep collar of a throughout the silent watch. Pyne cloak, but the visitor paused irreso slept heavily. Glancing at times at lutely when her waist was on a level the youngster's stalwart figure and with the floor. firm, handsome face, Brand found himself reviewing the buried years. He thought of the days when he, too, thought you slept in the kitchen?" looked forth on the world with the

Long-forgotten ghosts were resur-He wondered, if the decades rolled to abandon the fine career which lay ute among those women I should have top," said Pyne. at his feet and withdraw his grief and screamed aloud. How peaceful you Enid smiled forgiveness. "I believe his talents to the seclusion of lonely are here. Where is Mr. Brand?" rocks and silent headlands!

He had been happy, as men count at the weather. But come right in sively. "Yet, goodness knows, it is happiness, during the decades. No I can offer you a chair. Mr. Brand hard to keep one's spirits up this cloud had arisen to mar the complete wants to see you, and this is a quiet morning. The sea is as bad as ever. content of his life. The blossoming time for a chat." of the girls into delightful womanhood "How does he know me? What did relief to-day?" was an increasing joy to him, and it he say?" whirlpool of events in the very hour she kept the high collar over her store-room during the night?" when their domesticity seemed to be mouth and cheeks. Pyne could only "I can't say for sure," he replied. the most assured. The changeful see her eyes, and the alarmed light "What has put that into your mind?" moods of the elements found no coun that leaped into them increased his terpart in his nature. He, knowing astonishment at her unexpected presthe sea, did not expect it to remain ence.

so many years of association with the

point. He knew that the drama of the door opened. Brand caught a fleeting would be written about, discussed, de filling it with tobacco. by black and white artists, and eulo make much of a topic dear to the pub

On the rock they were undoubtedly know you at all." grandfather was pleased to invest a in grave danger. Death confronted few dollars in real estate on the sheer them-death at once extraordinary farm where Manhattan Avenue now and ghastly. No tyrant of the Middle stands. My uncle has half; my mother Ages, with all its paraphernalia for imagine she is of a somewhat hysteriwringing truth or lies out of cringing cal temperament." "Are both of your parents dead?" wretches, had devised such a fate as "That's so," agreed Pyne. "Yes, years ago. Lost at sea, too threatened if the inconstant sea should choose to render the reef altogether unapproachable for many days. if help came, he and those dear to him were already steeped in unavoidable notoriety, bringing in its train certain vague disabilities which he had striv en to avoid for over twenty years.

> And all this because one fierce gale, third person to be present at the inout of the many he had endured, terview. sprang into being at a moment when his mates were incapacitated and his daughters happened to pay him a sur-

he muttered, "so incomprehensible, so sittart's vagaries. utterly out of focus with common So the young philosopher lit his man, I should regard it as betokening sex. the approach of some great epoch in "Some women," he said, "are made "I did not quite mean to convey that my life. Surely a merciful Providence up of contradictions. She is one. Impression. I knew a man of her late would not bring my girls here to sub- have known her for some time and "She is a nice woman in some hunger and thirst. I must not think there must be a sort of society crust

was staring into the black void with

as if he would hurl into outer dark- books. But they exist, and they ar ness the gibbering phantom which worth looking for." whispered these words of foreboding. mechanical action. He carefully ex- which followed the hurricane reporthow the weather was shaping, went can pursed his lins. tant lights.

"Holy gee!" said Pyne, "I'm too run The three quick flashes of the Seven "It must have been Constance's moth-Stones Lightship were very clear. That er, and that is why he doesn't believe "Likeness is often a matter of en- was a good sign. The wind came from in heredity. Well, I guess he's right." isms, the subtle distinctions of class was, driving gigantic waves before it ing on her knees outside her bedroom Located August 1st, 1911. and social rank, soak in through the into the loud embrace of the reef, it skin quite as sensibly as they are con- maintained the good promise of the

man's son and rear him in a royal pal. Seeking the comparative shelter of her hands. ace, turn the infant prince into a pea- the east side, he gazed steadily at the "Oh, I dare not, I dare not!" she sant, and who shall say, when they Liazrd. Its two fixed electric beams, moaned. "I am the most miserable reach man's estate, 'This is the true nearly in line with the Gulf Rock, were woman in the world. It would have King,' You will remember it was dull and watery. A local squall of been better if I had gone down with said of the Emperor Augustus: 'Urbem rain was sweeping down from the the vessel. The Lord saved me only lateritiam invenit, marmoream reli- land. Changeable, threatening, unset- to punish me. My heart will break quit.' 'He found the city brick, he left tled-the meteorologists might apply What shall I do? Where shall I hide?" it marble.' The same noble result may any of these terms to the prevalent

The college-bred youth had not en- twinkling mast-head lights of several women who would nevertheless have tered into any general conversation steamers. Blow high or low, mails forgotten some of their own woes did with Brand before. He had the tact must travel and vessels put to sea, they but realize her greater anguish. now to conceal his astonishment at On such a night, at other times, he would re-enter the lighthouse with a "You fling heredity to the winds, cheery sense of its comfort and homelike aspect. Now he dreaded the bril-Brand rose to his feet, as was his liant interior of the service-room. Its garish aspect ill accorded with the patient misery, the useless repinings,

> part, cut off from the sufferings with dition. It might not be so!

When Brand went out, the sudden rush of cold air through the little door exception of two tins reserved for exleading to the balcony aroused Pyne, eremities, had been used. She was dream. He fancied that Constance than any other food of its kind in to hover over the rock by a green imp to parched palates.

seated in an absurdly small boat. They were solemnly advised by other gnomes, imps with sparkling, toad-like eyes, to entrust thems lives to this precarious means of escap but the instant they dropped off the ledge of the gallery their weigh caused the kite to swoop downward The resultant plunge into the occa and Constance's farewell shrick were nothing more terrifying than the chill blast and whistle of the air current admitted by Brand. But Pyne did not want to go to sleep again. He did not like emerald-hued spirits which ar ranged such unpleasant escapades.

He straightened his stiff limbs an He was about to feel in a pocket Every hour, the officer on duty and for his pipe-he experienced the worst pangs of hunger after waking in such report that all was well below. Some fashion-when he saw a woman's of the less drunken mutineers head and shoulders emerging out of

At first he thought it was Constance,

She uttered a little gasp of surprise, "You. Charlie?" she cried. "No. Mrs. Vansittart," he said. stern enthusiasm of triumphant youth, am assistant-keeper and I am here most all the time with Mr. Brand, rected, shattered ideals built up again, But what in the name of goodness-"I was restless," explained the lady back, would be decide, a second time, hurriedly. "If I remained another min-

in one aspect. Whether in "It seems to me," he answered, or calm the contrary would "that if you just walk up four more

steps and sit down you can ask him all those things yourself." "Where you speaking of me to

"I did happen to mention you." "And he said he knew me?" "No, ma'am. He said nothing of the sort. But, for mercy's sake, what

mystery is there-about it?" "Mystery! None whatever. came now to explain that to him

She dived suddenly as the gallery glimpse of her vanishing form.

"Who was that?" he asked. Pyne had found his pipe and was

"Paying her long-deferred visit, gized by wide-awake editors eager to suppose. She chose a curious hour "So I thought. But she just popped her head in to tell you that she didn't

"Mrs. Vansittart," he answered.

Brand smiled. "Poor lady!" he said. "She, like the

There were puzzling discrepancies in Mrs. Vansittart's explanation of her untimely appearance. Evidently, did not expect to meet him there. She presented itself that when she did en

That Constance's father had no "It is an insane freak of fortune," to trouble his head about Mrs. Van-

counter Brand she did not wish any

events, that if I were a superstitious pipe and delivered a dictum on the

ject them to the lingering torture of thought nothing could phaze her. But "Not of it further. That way lies madness." over her emotions, and the wreck There was at least one other troub- broke it. Now, for my part, I like a the time. She is not an American, led soul on the rock which divined woman with a clear soul, one in whose some sinister portent in the storm, eyes you can catch the glint of the

"They are rare," said Brand. "I suppose so. Indeed, it used to He resolutely threw back his head be a mere indeal of mine, built up from

He waited, lest perchance the other Although the lamp needed no attend man should take the cue thus offered. tion just then, he climbed to the trim- but Brand, for the twentieth time, was ming stage merely to find relief in poring over the records of the days

> woman once in his life," he mused. Had he seen Mrs. Vansittart cower-

door, he might have found cause for more disturbing reflections. She was

And her sobbing only ceased when the noise of ascending footsteps drove

Far out in the Channel he saw the her into the company of sorrowful

CHAPTER XIV.

THE WAY THEY HAVE IN THE NAVY

"Some people are never satisfied, the inebriate stupor which crouched said Pyne, whilst he helped the cooks beneath. If he and those committed by smashing a ham bone with a hamto his charge were to be saved, either mer. The bone had been picked clean the sea must be stilled or another of meat and marrow on the first day miracle of the loaves and fishes en- after the wreck, but it occurred to Enid that if it were broken up and There, alone on the gallery, amidst boiled she might procure some sort the din of howling wind and ceaseless of nourishment for the two children, plaint of the waves, he seemed to be who were fast running down in con-

arch of the heavens. Men said the Constance, whose attentive eyes were age of miracles had passed. Pray God hovering between the cooking stove and a distilling kettle.

All the flour and biscuits, with the That young gentleman was rudely striving to concoct cakes of chocolate awakened from a seriously vivid out of cocoa, an article more plentiful and he were clinging to the tail of an stock, but water could not be spared, enormous kite, which had been made and eating dry powder was difficult

"There are two tug-boats, a trawler and a Trinity service-boat not half a mile away," said Pyne, "and the cliffs at Land's End are peppered with

"Surely that is satisfactory. Dad told me that the Falcon signaled this morning he was to expect a special effort to be made at half tide on the flow, and not on the ebb, as was arranged yesterday." "Yes, that is all right as far as it

goes." Pyne leaned forward with the air of one about to impart information of great value. "But the extraordinary thing is that whilst every man on board those vessels is thinkthe lighthouse, we are most desperately anxious to get out of it. So you see, as I said before, some people-" "Oh, dash!" cried Enid, "I've gone and burnt my finger all through lis-

tening to your nonsense." "Are there really many people on the cliffs?" demanded Constance. Pyne pounded the bone viciously.

one of you burns her fingers and the your skepticism unfeeling, Miss Enid would be angry." "I don't know why kettle lids are

so cantankerous," said Enid. "They Pub. Nov. 2. seem to get hot long before the water

you would be cheerful if you were go-"Guess he's gone outside to squint ing to be electrocuted," she said, pen-What will become of us if we get no Pub. Sept. 9.

"Mr. Pyne," interrupted Constance was passing strange that his little Mrs. Vansittart pressed her left suddenly. "Do you think that any of household should be plunged into a hand to her breast. With the other the men can have gained access to the

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TRY THE "NEWS" WANT AD WAY OF FINDING

LAND LEASE NOTICE

Bella Cools Land District-District of Coast Range Commencing at a post planted at the shore

Dated August 31, 1911. William McNair, Agent

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Range Take notice that H. M. Cliff of Dundalk, Ire-

Dated August 31, 1911.

Bella Coola Land District-District of Coast Rang land, occupation gentleman, intends to apply Take notice that for permission to lease the following described of Prince Rup rt,

Take notice that H. M. Cliff of Dundalk, Ire

Dated August 28, 1911.

COAL NOTICE

William McNair, Agent

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince amined the adjustment, and, to judge ed by a former keeper. The Ameri- Rupert, occupation saddler, intends to apply

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locato

crying softly, with her face hidden in Skeens Land District - District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince Rupert, occupation saddler, intends to apply

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator Located August 1st, 1911.

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that thirty days from date, I, C. E Bainter of Prince Rupert, B. C., by occupation

Commencing at a post planted two Tialin northwest coiner Coal Lease 4466 marked containing 540 acres more or less. Dated Sept. 12, 1911. C. E. BAINTER

LAND PURCHASE NOTICE

to apply for permission to purchase the following CHARLES WILLIAM HAM

Dated September 23, 1911.

Dated Sept. 23, 1911. Pub. Nov. 2.

acres more or less.

Take notice that Thomas Arthur White of Vancouver, B. C., occupation carpenter, intends THOMAS ARTHUR WHIT

Skeena Land District-District of Cassia

ANGUS JAMES McKENZIE Dated Sept. 23, 1911.

Skeena Land District District of Cassiar Take notice that Herbert McLennan of Vancouver, B. C., occupation real estate agent, intends "I go out of my way to inform you to apply for permission to purchase the following west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains

Dated Sept. 23, 1911 HERBERT McLENNAN

Skeena Land District-District of Coast Range "The hottest part of any boil is on Take notice that I, Thomas McClymont of Prince Rupert, B. C., occupation real estate broker, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a psot planted at

mencement, containing 455 acres more or less. BENJAMIN RUSSEL RICE Dated October 21, 1911. Pub. Nov. 2.

LAND PURCHASE NOTICES

Pub. Aug. 12.

Fred E. Cowell, Agent

E. H. G. MILLER

P. M. Miller, Agent

Skeena Land District-District of Coast Range P. M. Miller, Agent

Dated August 15, 1911

Pub. Aug. 26.

Pub. Aug. 5th.