The Daily News

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

Published by the Prince Rupert Publishing Company, Limited

DAILY AND WEEKLY

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

DAILY EDITION.



MONDAY, SEPT. 11

WHAT RECIPROCITY MEANS TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA

Reciprocity with the United States is now at the disposal of the Canadian people. It rests with Parliament or the electors to say if we are to have the benefits of the enlarged free market which it will bring. Look at the new market possibilities in the list of Canadian products which would thereafter have free entry into the United is going and going fast.

For the Farmer.—Cattle, horses and mules, swine, sheep and lambs, poultr6y, wheat, rye, oats, barley, beans, potatoes, corn, onions, anxious to save themselves one apples, pears, peaches, grapes, butter, cheese, fresh milk, fresh cream, hundred per cent on goods they eggs, hay, straw.

For the Fisherman .- Mackerel, herring, halibut, salmon, cod, oysters, lobsters.

For the Lumberman.—Timber, hewn sawed or squared; GETTING GOODS AT FACsawed boards, planks, deals, paving posts, railroad ties and poles, wooden staves, pickets and palings.

For the Miner.—Feldspar, mica, talc, salt, asbestos.

For the Consumer.—Lower duties on a host of articles, such last chance before Christmas. as: Meats, fresh or refrigerated; bacon and hams, beef and pork, salted; canned meats and poultry, lard, tomatoes and other vegetables, wheat flour and oatmeal, prepared cereal food; bran, middlings and sending gifts. Buy Today. other offals of grain; macaroni and vermicelli; biscuits, wafers and cakes; canned fruits, agricultural implements, cutlery, paving stones, clocks and watches, canoes, motor vehicles.

Laurier and Larger Markets is the policy for Canada.

WAS SIR JOHN THOMPSON A TRAITOR?

When Parliament was dissolved in 1891, Sir John Thompson, Minister of Justice in Sir John Macdonald's Government, issued \$900.00 Heintzman Player Piano this address to the electors of Antigonish:

"At the election which will take place on the 5th day of March, I will be a candidate for re-election as a member of the House of Com- \$72.00 Hall Chime Clock \$44.00 upon the northern cattle lands or it out your help, thank you." mons for the County of Antigonish.

country with a policy which we believe will be heartily endorsed by a great majority of the electors. We have made to the Government of the United States, through the Government of Great Britain, Other Clocks at about proposals for reciprocity in trade, which we have good reason to believe will result in an arrangement by which the markets of the United States will be reopened to the products which our people desire most to send

"A fair measure of reciprocity is what we desire, and we have no doubt that that can be obtained without undue sacrifices.

"I respectfully ask your support and votes, and I pledge myself to serve the best interests of the country, if I should be honored by a renewal of the confidence which was reposed in me at the last elections, and for which I shall be forever grateful. I remain, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

"JOHN D. THOMPSON."

"Antigonish, Feb. 24, 1891."

Will some ingenious Conservative please explain why the "fair measure of reciprocity," which was so desirable in 1891 is now become BIG REDUCTION a national menace, and a sinister attempt to destroy Confederation? Or was Sir John Thompson a traitor?

So the Conservatives have withdrawn that offer of a fifty dollar prize for the discovery of the union label on the Duncan Ross Reciprocity Speech published by the Prince Rupert Publishing Company's union printers. Such is the compelling power of the simple truth that the label was left off the pamphlet contrary to instructionseither deliberately or by accident—by a union printer, who before the ink was dry on the plates, left the employ of the Prince Rupert Publishing Company without warning and started up in business with the gentleman running the Conservative campaign, under the discarded name of the company which printed the pamphlets.

The facts not only spoke for themselves clearly and unmistakably, but they hit home and hit hard too.

On the subject of printing, have you taken a good look at the imprint on that pretty picture poster of Mr. H. S. Clements'. With p. such intimate associations with at least one of Prince Rupert's printing Boy's Watches houses isn't it rather surprising that Mr. Clements didn't have those pretty pictures of himself printed in Prince Rupert? Still when you 150 Watches come to think of it perhaps it's not so very surprising. Mr. Clements may have been afraid that contrary to instructions-either deliberately or by accident—something, the union label for instance, might have been left out of his poster. Besides though he has made friends with Prince Rupert printing people Mr. Clements has so many more Vancouver friends in all lines of business to think of.

Ross & Reciprocity

Remember the Ross Meeting at the

Empress Theatre, Tuesday, September 12 §

Duncan Ross, Frank Anger and others will speak Mr. Clements threw down a challenge which was accepted. It is expected that he or his representative will be present

SEATS RESERVED FOR LADIES

Those who know values and are require are already availing themselves of this great opportunity.

TORY PRICES seldom ever happens. We have given you the

In two months you will be

A Few of the Hundreds of Bargains

"The Government, of which I am a member, is appealing to the \$38.50 Library Chime Clock

Umbrellas and Walking

Waltham

Watches at a

DIAMOND RINGS

> in fact every article in our store is being sold at a

GREAT SACRIFICE

WATCH The WINDOWS

§ C. B. Wark & Co. THIRD AVENUE

PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

(AUTHOR OF "GOLD, GOLD IN CARIBOO," ETC.)

CHAPTER 1. A Bad Start

Miss Clifford."

"To be polite to a young lady with had been down two or three times, his an imagination. Did you not tell me big English hunter being as much at when I was in Larkshire, that it never sea in this country as its rider. you remember how blue your saies stop here, Mr. Anstruther?"

side an up-country cart, the collar of thing. his waterproof coat turned over his his lips, and an icy sleet storm driving | Anstruther angrily. into the back of his neck, in spite of "I don't suppose that he does exacthis endeavors to keep it out.

Our large and expensive stock expressed discomfort and disgust, this darkness. whilst the smartness of his get-up emphasized the roughness of his sur- Rolt." roundings. The ladies he was addressing, in spite of the disadvantage of sex, Haven't we, Kitty?" seemed infinitely more in their element than he did.

Anstruther?"

never saw anything like this in that a foot's pace. much-maligned country. I suppose he dug his heel irritably into

ragged-looking cayuse, plain headed, the nearest horse. and not too straight in the shoulder, but quick and handy as a cat.

a scarcely concealed sneer upon his over. weather-stained face.

"It's no good staying here, Mrs. Rolt," he said to the girl's companion. voice, but he was too savage to notice "This won't let up before dark, and it. it's going to turn cold. Shouldn't wonder if we got the blizzard that gentleman talks about."

"How far is it to Brown's, Jim?" "Can't say exactly. Pretty Dick says we are off the trail. I guess he' it, he was caught by the wrist, and

"What is this then that we have been following?"

not been this way myself for years, but the tracks all break up different ways

in October the weather may be perfect wait for us. Kitty and I can do withmay not. There is a whisper always; sometimes a threat of winter in the muttered apology, and did as he was air. Even in summer, in spite of the bid, wishing himself back in England .\$23.25 glorious sunshine, you cannot quite for- and pretty Mrs. Rolt at the devil. get that winter reigns here at least What, he asked himself, did women

half the year.

Anstruther who resented it.

asked impatiently.

when we heard you were coming," re- her arms, putting her face down betorted the other, his color rising.

"No, we're not in England," Mrs. nonsense which beasts understand. Rolt put in hastily, "we are in Jim's own country, and if we are off the she commanded. "Now, old boy, come trail for a moment, it does not matter along, come on lassie, up there, up!"

a little bit. Which way, Jim?" high-spirited horse he flinched at the horses going with her where no whip least touch of the curb, but the light could have driven them. hands of his Boss's wife could do what From the top of the bank a tiny

man of the Risky Ranche.

"I'm afraid we can't make camp tonight where we meant to. I got fooled late on a rainstorm before morning, "I say, Mary-" nor on its turning so plaguey dark, but I know you won't whine if you do get wet. You can't hunt and keep dry You were pretty hard on him." all the time. If you let the Indian drive and follow me, I'll get you to Riley's on poor Bess," snapped the other. cow camp in no time. . It's rough shelter and bad going, but it's better than

"Do you mind very much, Kitty?" so far." Mrs. Rolt asked her friend. "Not a bit, dear, if you can keep the winds know, but her face cleared as peace between those two. They're just she drew up at the little log cabin, be- BESNER

moved on ahead of the cart.

spoiling for a row. What a vile tem side which stood two dripping horses. per Jim has developed since I went "I made it, you see, Mr. Anstruther," The New Knox Hotel is run on the European back to the Old Country It's not like back to the Old Country. It's not like she called in the slang of the West,

spoke only to the horses. "Get up, mare. Keep close to Jim. He can see through anything."

Rolt's face was so innocent of arriere pensee that the girl said noth one half alkali mud already. ing, but just cuddled down into her wraps to endure, as well as might be, the long and dreary drive over unbroken prairie, into and out of ravines which by daylight would have seemed

to English people impossible for any

wheeled vehicle. However, ranche horses and ranche rigs are used to such work, and the Rolt's pair scrambled safely through the ravines, though the cart swayed at perilous angles sometimes, and the water slopped about on the floor of the cart making it impossible to keep the feet dry.

After an hour of this the horses be gan to balk badly, and the cold increased, so that what had been sleet became hall, stinging like the lash of

"What do you mean, Mr. Anstru- wet to the bone by this time, had lost help for it. Ruddygore would have all confidence in an Aqua Scutum, and take his chance with the rest.

were when you were six thousand The figure only half visible in the Mr. Anstruther," called Kitty from the West Coast of Graham Island miles away from them? May I be per- darkness ah ad, reined in his horse and doorway. "I should love a great roarmitted to ask if this is a fair sample waited. He was too far in front to ing fire. I am just perished, aren't have heard, and yet Mrs. Rolt was you, Mary?" The speaker, a tall, slight man, of afraid. Jim's hearing, like all his fac-

"I don't believe that that fellow ears, a wet cigarette drooping from knows a bit where be is," muttered gully we passed through," suggested

ly, but he will find his way if we let tain of his direction, the unhappy tchee Every line of his thin, well-bred face him alone. None of us could do that in tchaco (tenderfoot) splashed his way,

Perhaps her sympathy and her exper | yielded to his perseverance. "Does it never rain in England, Mr. lence were not at one. Anstruther growled something under his breath, "Yes, but we admit it, though I and the procession moved on again at

"Well, your horses seem to have had this is what you call a blizzard," and enough of it, if you have not, Mrs. his Rolt," he said at last, as the pair horse's ribs to turn that animal's quar- balked resolutely at the foot of an exters more emphatically upon the slant- ceptionally steep pitch. "Get up, you brutes," and the angry man laid his At this moment a man rode up on a whip savagely across the quarters of

It winced but stood still. Again the whip fell, and the horses This man looked at the speaker with backed so that the cart nearly turned

"Stop that, Mr. Anstruther." There was an angry ring in the lady's

"Pardon me. Miss Kitty and yourself cannot stay here all night. The brutes must be made to go,' 'and dismounting, he proceeded to make them. But he was hardly on his feet sooner than Mrs. Rolt was out of the cart, and as his hand rose with the whip in

held as firmly by those thin white "A watering trail seemingly. I've fingers as if it had been a man who "You forget yourself, Mr. Anstruther. These are my horses, and I'll manage The month was early October ,and them myself. Go on and ask Jim to

Anstruther raised his hat with want in such a country? However, un-That morning, the long undulating less he was very much mistaken, she uplands had been stretches of sunlit would be obliged to call him back to purple, royal in coloring, boundless in those horses before he had gone very extent, with fair broideries of pure far. Such ill-bred brutes could not be gold where the cottonwoods shed their made to understand anything but the leaves in the little wet gullies; now, whip. But Mr. Frank Anstruther was Sticks at about HALF PRICE in the grey of coming night, these up- very much mistaken. Polly Rolt was lands were wild, colorless and desolate not only a superb horsewoman-as as a stormy sea, void and without good with cattle, her husband boasted, as any cow-boy-but she loved them It was a dreary outlook for the two and understood them; understood women in an open rig, drawn by two them because she loved them. So she utterly worn out horses, but it was Mr. stood there in the deep mud and driving hail, passing her fine, soft hands "Do you mean to say, Combe, that over the wealed flanks until some thrill you don't know where we are?" he of her gentle nature had soothed the ling, lasting wear;

"We ain't in England, Mr. Anstru-ther, and we forgot to order milestones ears, and took the mare's muzzle into ter; price \$63 side the beast's, and talking tender

"Drop the reins altogether, Dick," and with her hand on the mare's neck Jim's face relaxed at once. Like a she led the way up the steep bank, the

they liked with Jim Combe, the fore speck of light showed ahead in the driven gloom. "Jim has camped, I think."

"Just in time to save my life," said by the weather myself. Didn't calcu- a desolate voice from the box seat.

"Let Mr. Anstruther down easily. "Not half as hard on him as he was

"I know, dear, but he is in a strange country, and things are not goin; well this," and he shook his brime and for him. He isn't a muff, really, and yet everything has gone wrong for him

What Polly Rolt answered, only the

"so I will forgive you. Now come and water logged to move without assis

Anstruther hurried to the cart, and putting his waterproof over the wheel, Kitty looked a question, but Mrs. helped Mrs. Rolt daintily to the any ground, as if her skirt had not been

But she tried not to laugh, and pretty Kitty, her face flushed rose pink, and her eyes bright with the weather, made amends, leaning a trifle more than was perhaps absolutely necessary on the supporting arm and whispering:
"Never mind Polly. She doesn't mean it, but the Boss himself dare

not flog the horses when she is near."

CHAPTER II.

Two Stages of Development

When Austruther had taken the ladies baggage into the cabin, a miserable log hut with a mud roof adorned by a few antlers, he turned to unhar-

His fingers were numbed with cold, and none of the buckles were where

Read The Daily News 50c PER MONTH

his English experience had taught him that they should be, besides which, as a matter of fact, he had generally left the unharnessing to his groom.

"Not that strap, Mr. Anstruther. See, this is the way." But before Mrs. Rold could show on and him, the silent figure, which had just taken the saddles off the riding horses, took charge, the wet straps yielded as if by magic to the cow-boy's fingers, and the beasts were led off by the In-

dian to some unseen corral. "Where have you put Ruddygore?" Anstruther asked Combe. "In the corral with the others. Why?

Do you want him inside?" On such a night Anstruther might have been forgiven for thinking that the but was none too good for his well-"Do you really think that it is any bred hunter. It certainly was not as good to go on, Mrs. Rolt?" asked An- good as the loose box to which that 80 chains east, thence "I am afraid that you are a poet, struther, speaking for the first time valuable beast had been accustomed, since his spar with Combe. He was but Anstruther saw that there was no

"Well, what can I do to help?" "You don't have to do anything. Just make yourself pleasant to the Rupert, saddier by occupation, intends to apply rained in British Columbia? Don't "Do you think that it is any good to ladies. I'll be through in a minute."

"You might cut some wood for us, for a licence to prospect for coal, oil and petroleum

Anstruther picked up the axe a little not more than twenty-three, stood be- ulties, was keen as that of a wind doubtfully, and looked hopelessly around for something to chop. "There are some pines in that last

> Mrs. Rolt. Through the dark and not quite cer- the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a and once in the gully put his back into "You trust him wonderfully, Mrs. the work. It was not his fault that the axe never bit twice in the same place; "We have known him a long time. It was to his credit that he kept on hammering, until at last a green pine, But the girl had nothing to say. seven or eight inches in diameter, Pub. Aug. 19.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Georgetown Sawmill Co. Ltd.

Lumber

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:

Cor Centre St. and First Ave.

"British Empire" GUN

Here's the worlds best gun--a Greener Hammeriessat a price within the reach of all sportsmen; its got the Greener features, hard hitting, far shoot-

> Catalog P6 FREE

63-65 Beaver Hall Hill

New Knox Hotel

& BESNER, PROPRIETORS Improvements. Mrs. Rolt smiled mysteriously be help us out of the cart. Kitty is too FIRST AVENUE. PRINCE RUPERT | Located August 1st, 1911.

Fraser and Fifth St. The only hotel in town with hot and cold water in rooms. Best furnished house north of Vancouver. Rooms 50c up. Phone 37. P.O. Box 129. : : :

Prudhomme & Fisher Proprietors

THE Royal Hotel Cor. Third Avenue and Sixth St.

The Finest Rooms.
The best equipped and steam heated.
Hot and cold baths.

Corley & Burgess, Props

COAL NOTICE

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

Pub. Aug. 17.

Skeena Land District—District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator Located August 1st, 1911. Pub. Aug. 19.

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

Located August 1st, 1911. Pub. Aug. 19. Skeena Land District - District of Queen Charlotte

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator Located August 1st, 1911. Pub. Aug. 19.

under the following described lands on the West Coast of Graham Island:

Pub. Aug. 19.

Pub. Aug. 19.

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator

Located August 1st. 1911. Pub. Aug. 19.

Date of Location 31st July, 1911.

Date of Location, 31st July 1911.
Pub. Aug. 17.

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Price

AUSTIN M. BROWN, Locator Located August 1st, 1911. Pub. Aug. 19. Skeena Land District-District of Queen Charlotte

Take notice that Austin M. Brown of Prince

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

Located August 1st, 1911

Pub. Aug. 17