NO. 14

JIM BLUDSO

Because he don't live, you see; Leastways, he's got out of the habit Of livin' like you and me. Whar have you been for the last three year That you haven't heard folks tell How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks

The night of the Prairie Belle? He weren't no saint, - them engineers Is all pretty much alike,-One wife at Natchez-under-the-Hill, And another one here, in Pike: A keerless man in his talk was Jim, And an awkward hand in a row, But he never flunked, and he never lied,-

I reckon he never knowed how. And this was all the religion he had,-To treat his engine well; Never be passed on the river; To mind the pilot's bell; And if the Prairie Belle took fire,-

A thousand times he swore, He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last soul got ashore. All boats has their day on the Mississip And her day come at last,-The Movester was a better boat,

two

ing or

rayer

Amos.

Sun-

Busi-

But the Belle she wouldn't be passed. And so she came tearin' along that night-The oldest craft on the line-With a nigger squat on her safety-valve, And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire bust out as she cleared the bar. And burnt a hole in the night, And quick as a flash she turned and made For that willer-bank on the right. There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim velled out.

Over all that infernal roar, "I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat

Jim Bludso's voice was heard, And they all had trust in his cussedness And knowed he would keep his word. And, sure's you're born, they all got off Afore the smoke-stacks fell.— And Bludso's ghost went up alone

In the smoke of the Prairie Belle. I'd run my chance with Jim, Longside of some pious gentlemen That wouldn't shook hands with him. He seen his duty, a dead-sure thing,-

And went for it thar and then; And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard On a man that died for men.

-From "Pike County Ballad," by COL. JOHN HAY. (Born October 8, 1833; died 1905.

FAREWELL TO THE "MALABAR." TROOPER

The Malabar's in 'arbor with the Jumner An' the time-expired's waitin' of 'is orders

o wrote Kipling. The trooper Malabar, a relic of Victorian days, now lies a prey for ship wreckers, in the harbor of Hamilton, Bermuda. Although almost forgotten, she has one friend left, and he is Sir James Willcocks. Command. er-in-Chief and Governor of Bermuda, and the man who led the Indian troops in France in the early days of the war. Gen. Willcocks is not only an old Indian soldier, but an author and poet of distinction. Gazette, and are given here in part :

"It was with recollections of many years ago that I recently paid a visit to the old how many years ago; and being of a ly saluted as Lentered by the once famili-

mudian waters more than a year ago was this same *Malabar* as she lay off the dockyard. It appeared a good sign to me, known I was going to pay them a visit. Her lofty sides give shelter to a hundred men or and at once connected me with my new Perhaps it was mere chance. home, so far across the Atlantic from the "Down another flight of steps and I

ially built for the Indian Government, and had been running for some years when I got my first commission. They were ALL, no! I can't tell whar he lives, well known to every British officer who fate took him to the East, and there is probably not one senior officer serving in the regular army in any theatre of the great war to-day who has not either voyaged in or been in some way connected with one or other of them. The Serapis was the ship selected by the Admiralty to convey King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales, when he paid his memorable visit to India, some years before I joined the

> "These ships, though used almost exto India and bringing home relieved corps during the cold weather months, say from October to April, were also occasionally employed on other duties, and I am not sure that on one occasion one of these did not visit Bermuda. I know the trooper Himalaya did do so, but without inquiry I cannot answer for the others. They were in those days manned by officers and crews from the Royal Navy, and the discipline and duties were such as to imbue us young landsmen with a very wholesome respect for the senior service.

Indeed, it was a very different life to that now led by army officers and men who travel (or did before this war) in such luxury and comfort as the soldiers of those times never dreamed of. Not that we minded, we knew no better; but were only just above water level; no bunk the work of the writer's house, half we were a very contented crowd, and considered ourselves no small beer as with uniforms of immaculate cut and very tightly strapped about the boots we soldiers of the Queen. Visions of glory too, were starting on life's journey to try our great Empire.

"The very masts and rigging were a

place. The old Malabar was now being "Believing myself to be by nature of a the town of Tangier over three miles many almighty dollars as she was still ship's quartermaster. capable of yielding.

do to-day in the lives of us all, and, God escape from. biess them! ever will do. It will be dull were it otherwise.

ar gangway. What a change in the good and as I picked my way through clumps of enthusiasm. life, and I rejoiced to think I was alone. them as luxuries. What more do you youth; whatever may be thy future, may What memories welled up; what scenes need when the times are out of joint. God save thee from the Hun! but if fate came back to me. In a moment I was But I was yet to revisit my old quarters. should otherwise ordain, as the old troopforty years younger. At me! would it Down one flight of steps and I was on the er plunges into the sea, she will assuredly were so, but why ask for the impossible; deck reserved for such high officials as disappear as proudly as she rode the would have starved. better as it is. Give the younger ones majors and captains and the ladies of waters when thousands of British soldiers their chance; if they avail themselves of cabins of the latter! In hot climates but the duty they owed to their Queen sometimes even ladies are in very des- and the land that gave them birth. "The first ship I saw as I entered Ber. habillé. I mechanically closed mine, and The morning sun is shining o'er the Harbor of mudian waters more than a year ago was very nearly fell through a recently cut

was in the particular part of the trooper

THRIFT HALLMARKS A NATION

Saving the almighty dollar in order to gratify one's desires in the matter of personal purchases has been a working force in society for all time. To save for the sake of hoarding the golden ducats is a form of insanity that has afflicted the misers of all time. To save in order to make another stronger is the highest form of thrift known. And in exercising this citue of laying aside extra dollars from our present surpluses, for the better living of society when times may to be so generous, we carry in us the marks of the true Canadian patriot.

He who loves his country is no waster. He knows his savings form the capital that makes business go. The dollar soon doubles itself, and total savings of a thrifty people mark out the nation as a really great one. Love of our Canadian home land demands of every resident from the Yukon to Cape Breton, that he save his surplus dollars against a possible rainy day. The thrifty man is one of Canada's big patriots.

misnomer. In that dingy hole (now preceded by a hurrricane lamp) I enjoyed a delightful ten minutes. No porthole

was supported above the deck. portent that we were on a Queen's ship, from which I had hurled a heavily waterthan which none finer floated on the logged sponge at a brother officer of parti- been an irrigated grove at one time, for Argument was of no avail-Antonia waters. It had been the boast of the In- cularly devilish tendencies and unfortundian trooping service that, although over ately missed him, but still more unfortundian trooping service that, although over a tely missed him, but still more unfortun- cruelly lopped for firewood, still stood recollection of the accumulated misery of all those years of married life, in fear of a tely struck one of the ship's quarter. It is too dead or angel dead between England and India over a space masters. 'Death,' I thought, 'is the only of many years, no serious accident had sentence. Striking a naval officer in a sentence. Striking a naval officer in a sentence. for it' all right the next day. I was to to be 'landed in irons at Malta.' 'I was they had passed through to graze on the to, so boldly blazoned round their wreath- unfortunately an officer, but no gentle- more fettile land within. In front lies the es in gold, had not been any idle boast. man, but being of a somewhat democratic sea, edged with yellow sands that stretch bundle of clothing. She was pale but Bur this day I looked only on the shell; nature, by the grace of God and the unbroken, except for the outlet of the

shattered; her lofty sides, instead of giv- poetic disposition, I immediately compos- away to the west. ing shelter to a thousand men or so, ed a song in which I eulogized the merits The cottage was the mere wreck of a were in the hands of the iconoclast; and of the captain and his crew, and this was hut. The door no longer boasted hinges, the hammer, saw, and other mundane in- sung at a deck concert a few days later, and there was no glass left in the windows. struments of wreck were hard at it to de- and I became almost popular and had the Many of the tiles of the roof had been stroy her beauty and wring from her as honor of a handshake from my sporting blown off by the gales, and it would be

"Discipline on those old troopers was "I stood on the scene of the captain's rough and ready. You were given a good bridge-the 'Holy of Holies'; I almost deal of latitude so long as you did not There was a time when privileged sub-skull of a military officer, and no one The reports were not very favorable. in the lives of the old troopships as they crime no young officer could hope to adopted son was a deaf mute, and appar-

British army, and we were all dressed in But the men, one and all, praised Antonia.

Iconoclasts and breakers and the word is "Dol lars" Ho!
"Tempora mutantur" now ascends from dec I turn and spar; adieu; "Farewell old Malabar"

MOROCCO DAYS

THE SACRAMENT OF MARRIAGE

was ever busy at work cutting the ropes and half hidden in thick hedges of cactus. 'Sic transit gloria mundi had taken its mercy of the commander, I am still alive. little river that flows down the valley, to beauty illumined her face.

> difficult to imagine anything more in hospitable and sad.

ANTONIA'S STORY

still feared to ascend to so lofty an emin- tread on the corns of the naval authorities, with their miserably inadequate goods ence and unconsciously touched my cap. or touch any bit of brass or other polish- and chattels, and already the writer's gazed at the now sad masts and rigging ed metal which was so marked a feature native servants had been across to offer -what a sight! drooping and limp! of a Queen's ship. You might crack the to help, and the ice had been broken. alterns swarmed up in the consciousness cared much: but to defile the ship by The man drank, and his wife Antonia-it that many admiring eyes were fixed on leaning over her burnished brass rails or was the only name they had discovered with all my heart—and he is dead. them. Yes! the ladies played their part besmirching the polished decks was a -evidently lived in terror of him. The ently wanting in the most ordinary "Khaki had not been discovered in the intelligence. Their poverty was extreme. "And so I wandered about. The size scarlet. From the winter of England to her goodness, her cheerfulness, and her of the ship astonished me. As I knew her the broiling heat of the Red Sea was a patience. They had found out that she and recently he visited the troopship to there was not a square inch that was not change better imagined than described, could sew, and the next day they brought renew her acquaintance and say farewell. utilized for something, and to-day it look- but no regulations existed to relieve the her across to see the writer—a middle-His reminiscences of the Malabar have ed like Pompeii, deserted and sad. I strolbeen published by the Bermuda Royal led through the quarters which were assigned to the soldiers' wives, and in imagination they were once more tenanted. patriotic, so proud were we all of British a great Spanish lady before she married, face down, dead, upon the stable floor, I ducked more than once to avoid the bare scarlet; and so we sat day after day bath- and she would be pleased to come over Malabar, lying eff Front Street. I had toes of some sleeping beauty, as they pro- ed in perspiration and with few or none of voyaged in her as a young subaltern from truded beyond her hammock, for it was the luxuries of to-day; tough meat and morning she came and sat with the Arab notified, but it was long before they came Bombay to Portsmouth, I will not say one of our most important duties to pass occasionally equally tough poultry for servants in the kitchen and won their to take the body away, and when the through and report that the women's dinner, and salt pork frequently for other hearts. She told them of her marriage, peculiarly sentimental nature, I reverent- quarters were in order and all was well. meals, but we all landed in Bombay or of her childlessness, and of how she had "I moved towards the quarter-deck, Portsmouth better for our voyage and full found her adopted son, a tiny baby, by the roadside and had brought him homeold troopship! My heart sank as I looked of brass and iron, plate glass, and bits of "But I wander as I recall so many and of how he had grown up deaf and on a stretcher, and the Arabs walked beon the shattered woodwork, the decks deserted by all save scraps of brass, iron, the warning: 'Tell them in Bermuda I eral, I have known the old Malabar; from drunkenness, she said nothing, but the night she died. The great ladywho had been and timbers; the dismantled cabins, and am listening to all they are saying. They Bombay to Bermuda is a long cry, but as Arabs had heard her cries, as in his fury warned, went to see her, and told the empty mess-room. I paused for a few are not so badly off after all. Salt junk I left the old ship, I turned towards her he had beaten her, or, what pained her writer afterwards that just before she died minutes to ponder on the mutability of and potatoes. Ye gods! we looked on and saluted. Farewell! reminder of my still more, beaten the boy. They had she seemed to regain consciousness, and found out that he had taken the little said, "You see, I could not leave him-the money she earned, and that had it not sacrament of marriage."-The Times, been for what she ate at the writer's London. house, and what she took back for the

The Arabs, in pity for her, waylaid her husband and threatened him, and for a time his behavior was better, but only for a little while. The cloths that had been given to the boy he took and sold, the fowls and pigs went one by one, and he seemed perpetually drunk; and then one day Antonia sent to say that he had forbidden her to come again. He accused her of having told the story of her miseries, and what she suffered at his riage will not be against your father's brand-new talent. I thought maybe it named Jumna, Crocodile, Malabar, Euphrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and Serapis. They were espective of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and serapis of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and serapis of monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and the monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and the monty known as 'Pandy,' and it was no phrates, and the monty known as 'P

husband was away. Even then she did not complain, but bore with him. Then he began to attack the boy-he was useless; now that there were no pigs and fowls for him to look after he ate their food, and he was accursed of God-a deaf mute and idiot; but to her he was all the world, with his strange, plaintive face and without intelligence, except that he seemed to realize Antonia's love for him.

The writer was sorely trouble, for he feared for Antonia and the boy, so one marine chaser No. 60 was sunk early today the great lady with whom she had day in a collision with the oil steamer S. been in service came to his house and W. Walter, off the coast of New Jersey. Antonia was sent for and came. She was much changed, her look was pitiful and scared, her clothes were almost in rags, rescued. but clean and neat as they could possibly be made to look. The great lady kissed her, and Antonia wept; and she told her and attempted to take them out of harbor she must come back to her, and live in during August, were pursued by cruisers her service again, and leave the man who and sunk, according to information reill-treated he. She should have protection against him; there was nought to fear To Antonia the gate of heaven was opening ashore of 160 bodies. ed. She closed it. In tears she spoke of the boy, she could not leave him. The writer said he would take him into his service to work in the garden-he could sleep with the grooms in the stable and would want for nothing. But still she refused. She was happy with her husband-and she tried to smile through her tears-yes, he drank, but so did so many was told off for us very juniors, but a hidden in its gardens and woods, hammock marked and numbered was our the valley was uninhabited. True that to sciously very annoying. The great lady lot. Lucky was he who could say he passed a comfortable night, for the ruth- lie two Arab villages of thatch huts, with obdurate. Then she took her by both marched on board for our first voyage as less hand of some irrepressible comrade storks' nests perched on their ridge-poles, hands and looked her straight in the face and said to her,"Antonia, you must tell floated before us; we were proud that we, by which the much-mended resting-place But in the valley itself the only inhabited me. Why will you not accept happiness dwelling was the house until the Span- for yourself and the boy?" For a moment and add our small quota to the history of "I easily picked out the place where I lards, Antonia and her husband and her they stood silent facing one another. had passed many a sleepless but happy adopted son, came to the deserted cottage Then Antonia shuddered a little, tried to night. I saw once more the exact spot in an abandoned garden half a mile speak and failed, and then whispered

en's ship on the high seas.' I was had grown out of all shape and form, and the sacrament of marriage overruled And Antonia returned to her hut

At suprise she came across, carrying a quite calm, and a strange, indefinable

"I have brought you back the things that remain of what you gave me," ,she said, and she opened the bundle-a towel or two, an old blanket, some clothes, pitiful sad things, but neatly folded. "Why ?"

husband came back from town last night. He had been drinking, and asked for In a few days the family were installed money. He beat me because of the boy, because he had to be fed. Then he called the boy outside into the stable, and there he shot him. He is there now lying dead."

See was so calm, so gentle. It is better so," she went on, "but I loved him Your men were so kind to me alwayslet them have these few things. It is so little, but it is all I have."

"And your husband? "I no not know. He did not come back into the house. He was drunk. Probably he went back into the town." "And you. Antonia?"

"I," she asked, as if surprised; "I can die now. I could not die before, you know, because of the boy."

We went over to the hut. The boy lay with a terrible gunshot wound in his the writer got back to his house he found Antonia unconscious, talking a little to herself at times, but quite happily.

They took her to the Spanish hospital

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

Customs returns for September, 1918: Duties collected Value free goods imported \$1195.89 dutiable goods imported \$82922.99 goods exported \$75727.63

She-"I trust, Jack, dear, that our marhands. It was not true, but she dared will." He-"I'm sure I hope not. It might be a good idea for me to retire for

NEWS OF THE SEA

-Paris, Sept. 29-The French submarine Circe, was sunk by an Austrian undersea boat on September 20, according to an official statement issued to-night. The second officer was the only survivor. dark eyes, well behaved and retiring, but The Circe was built at Toulon in 1907 and its gross tonnage was 490. Its peace time complement was twenty-three men.

-Washington, Oct. 1-Naval sub-Two men from the chaser are missing, but the other members of the crew were

---Copenhagen, Oct. 2.--Four German torpedo boats, whose crews mutinied and ceived here to-day. The occurrence is said to have been confirmed by the wash-

Thirty-six German sailors were executed at Kiel recently as the result of a mutiny against submarine duty, it is re-

-An Atlantic Port, Oct. 2-The master of the Nova Scotia fishing schooner Jellicoe, got a bad scare this morning when his vessel was a few miles off shore. Withmen, and if he beat her probably she out warning, the roar of a gun was heard, deserved it; women were often uncon- and a cannon shot passed the bow of his schooner. He turned thinking to see a Hun submarine near at hand. Instead_ he discovered the shot had come from a: patrol boat, which had sent the shot across to attract his attention and to have the schooner come close for a message. When within hearing distance, the captain of the patrol boat told him that he had sighted a submarine off Cape Sable and apparently headed in the direction of Halifax. He also advised the master of the Jellicoe to make for the shore with all nossible speed, saying that the patrol would be engaged in warning other fishing craft in the waters. In port, the master of the

Those who had the privilege of hearing Frank Stockdale in the board of trade rooms last evening carried away with them many new ideas which will be of benefit to them in getting the best results from their employees. The basic idea as emphasized by Mr. Stockdale was cooperation between the merchant and his sales torce. "A man who isn't trying to "Because," she replied, "we have no lift up his help shouldn't be in business" need of them. The boy is dead. My he said, and on the other hand "An employe should be willing to uplift his employer."

> "The customer comes before the clerk though it is hard to make some people beieve this. The customer runs all merchants' stores. In other words the merchants carry what the customer needs or wants," said Mr. Stockdale; and he went on to say that the way bring this before the people was to study their needs from past experience and to keep them posted through the medium of advertising from time to time as to what they could pro 1 e to meet their wishes.

The clerk could be of the greatest assistance only in knowing the goods and where to find them readily. This meant proper classification and intelligent dis-

Mr. Stockdale advised the merchants to cater to the needs of the people, and his point was well illustrated by suggesting that at this time druggists should advertise special preventions for Spanish influenza and should have a list prepared of the best remedies. Yesterday aftera special round-table talk for the druggists was given by Mr. Stockdale in the association rooms, Germain street. St. Jonn Telegraph.

DISILLUSIONMENT

"when yo' sess acullud puhfessah rise up and pick at dem crinkly side whiskers o' his'n and smoove down dat fancy vest yo' am amazed at de ponderosity o' de spettacle," said old Brother Buckaloo "But when yo' listens to his transplayication vo' finds dat when ye behilt dem whisker and dpt vest yo' seed it all. Ain't dat 'bout so, Brudder Jurdan,?"-Kansas City Star.

Miss Passay-" Children nowadays de not pay the proper amount of respect to \$7684.22 old age." Miss Pert-" And I suppose that annoys you a great deal."-Boston Transcript.

"What are your reasons for wanting to get out of public life?" "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "this is the era of