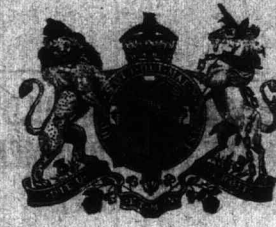




# The Beacon



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## ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF SCOTS MUSIC

Modelled on Semphill's *Habbie Simson*.

ON Scotia's plains, in days of yore,  
When lads and lassies tartan wore,  
Soft music rang on their cheeks,  
In homely words:  
But harmony is now no more,  
And music's dead.  
Round her the feather'd choir would sing,  
Sae bonnily she wot to sing,  
And sleepily wae the sleeping string,  
Their sang to lead,  
Sweet as the aephyrs of the spring;  
But now she's dead.

Mourn like a nymph and like a swain,  
Ik sunny hill and dowie glen;  
Let weeping stream and Nislets drain  
Their fountain head;  
Let echo swell their doleful strain,  
Since music's dead.

When the soft vernal breeze ca'  
The grey-hair'd winter's fogs awa',  
Naebody then is heard to blaw,  
Near hill or mead,  
On chaunter or on aften's straw,  
Since music's dead.

Nae lasses now, on simmer's days,  
Will tilt at bleaching of their dress,  
Nae naer on Yarrow's bonny braes,  
Or banks of Tweed,  
Delight to chant their hamel' lays,  
Since music's dead.

At gloomin' now, the bagpipe's dumb,  
When weary ones hameward come;  
Sae sweetly as it wont to hum,  
And pibrochs skeed;  
We never hear its waulie hum,  
For music's dead.

Macgibbon's gane: ah! wae my heart!  
The man in music maist expert,  
Who could sweet melody impart,  
And tune the reed,  
Wi' sic' a lee and pawky art,  
But now he's dead.

Ik carline' now may grant and grane,  
Ik bonny lassie make great mane;  
Since he's awa', I trow there's nae  
Can fill his stead;  
The blytheest sangster on the plain!  
Alas, he's dead!

Now foreign sonnets bear the greet,  
And crabbit quae variety,  
Of sounds fresh sprung frae Italy,  
A hasted breed!  
Unlike that salt-tongued melody,  
Which now lies dead.

Can law'locks at the dawning day,  
Can lintie's chimring fair the spray,  
Or trodding burnie' that amoothly play  
O'er gowden bed,  
Compare wi' "Birks of Invermay"  
But now they're dead.

O Scotland! that could pen'ce' afford  
To bang the pith of Roman sword,  
Winna' your sons, wi' joint accord,  
To battle speed,  
And fight till music be rest'rd,  
Which now lies dead.

ROBERT FERGUSON.  
(Born September 5, 1780; died October 16, 1774.)

Every "Dress," every  
"Mourning," "Dive," "Bagpipe" or on out,  
"Honey," "Sunset," "Such,"  
"Old woman," "Wife," "Larks,"  
"Linnet," "Trotting broodsteds,"  
"Once," "Will not."

## JOHN HOWARD

TO the service of a heart of the ten-derest pity, John Howard united consummate skill in business, and a conscientiousness which no danger or tediousness could baffle. Barke's summary of his labours, happily spoken in parliament whilst Howard lived to hear them recognized, has never been superseded in grace and faithfulness: "He has visited all Europe—not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces, nor the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the curiosities of modern art; not to collect medals or to collate manuscripts; but, to dive into the depths of dungeons, to plunge into the infection of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain; to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries. His plan is original; it is a fall of genius as of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery; a circumnavigation of charity."

Howard came of a mercantile stock, and his commercial training was not the least element in his usefulness. His father was a retired London merchant, who, when his son's schooling was over, bound him apprentice to Newham and Shipley, wholesale grocers of Watling Street, City, paying down £700 as premium. In the warehouse and counting-room, Howard continued until his father's death, in 1742, placed fortune in his

## WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD

(DUTCH LULLABY)

WYNKEN, Blynken, and Nod one night  
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—  
Into a sea of dew,  
"Where are you going, and what do you  
The old moon asked the three.  
"We have come to fish for the herring  
That live in this beautiful sea;  
Nets of silver and gold have we,"  
Said Wynken,  
Blynken,  
And Nod.  
The old moon laughed and sang a verse:  
"As they rocked in the wooden shoe,  
And the wind that sped them all night long  
Ruffled the waves of dew,  
The little stars were the herring fish  
That lived in that beautiful sea—  
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—  
Never afraid are we."  
So cried the stars to the fishermen three:  
Wynken,  
Blynken,  
And Nod.  
All night long their nets they threw  
To the stars in the twinkling foam—  
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,  
Bringing the fishermen home;  
"Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed  
As if it could not be."  
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed  
Of sailing that beautiful sea—  
But I shall name you the fishermen three:  
Wynken,  
Blynken,  
And Nod.  
Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,  
And Nod is a little head.  
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies  
Is a wee one's trunkie-bod.  
So shut your eyes while mother sings  
Of wonderful sights that be,  
And you shall see the beautiful things  
As you rock in the misty sea,  
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three:  
Wynken,  
Blynken,  
And Nod.

## NEWS OF THE SEA

—Boston, Aug. 23.—The Levland liner *Devonian*, which left an Atlantic port on July 28, has been sunk, presumably by a German submarine, according to the line to-day confirmed the report that the vessel was lost, but stated that they had received no word as to the safety of the crew.

Washington, Aug. 24.—All members of the crew of the submarine steamer *Devonian* were saved, according to today's advices to the State Department.

—Amoy, China, Aug. 23.—The British steamer *Loeris*, bound from Singapore for Amoy, reports a piratical attempt to seize the ship. The *Loeris* carried 900 Chinese passengers, among them unknown to the officers forty-one desperadoes who had been deported. These criminals attacked the European officers, but after a hard fight were overpowered by the Chinese crew. The *Loeris* was shot during the second encounter off the Irish coast, and saw the enemy war craft go down stern first.

—London, Aug. 25.—A dispatch to the *Telegraph* from Rotterdam, says the German steamer *Renate Leonhardt*, bound from Rotterdam for a German port, has been torpedoed off the Dutch coast and sunk in deep water.

A news agency dispatch from Amsterdam says the steamer presumably was sunk outside Dutch territorial waters. The *Renate Leonhardt* was a vessel of 1,126 tons and was owned in Hamburg.

—London, Aug. 25.—The crew of the German steamer *Renate Leonhardt*, which was torpedoed and sunk off the Dutch coast while on the way from Rotterdam for a German port, has been rescued and landed at Ymuiden.

This was the second attempt of the *Renate Leonhardt* to return to Germany. She was one of the fleet of seventeen German ships which put out from Rotterdam last month for Germany, of which four were captured by British destroyers and several others were wrecked or sunk as to the fact of the crew.

—Boston, August 28.—The sinking of the British steamer *Malta* which left an American port on August 15, was reported in a cablegram received here to-day by the Cunard Line. No details were given as to the fate of the crew.

The *Malta* under charter to the Cunard Line had made only one voyage to this country and was a vessel of 7,884 tons gross.

—Halifax, N. S., Aug. 28.—The str. *Durango*, a well-known cargo carrier to and from the Port of Halifax, has, after three years' sliding of the U-boats, at last fallen victim to one of the undersea craft. Word was received here to-day by cable that the *Durango* had been sunk and that her crew had all been saved. This was the bare wording of the cablegram. It was not stated how, when, nor where she met her fate, but that she was torpedoed when not far out of an English port in the natural assumption.

The *Aurango* was owned by the Furness, Withy Company. She registered 3,008 tons.

—London, Aug. 29.—The Norwegian steamer *Konig*, from St. Nazaire, France, for the United States, was sunk off the Spanish coast according to a telegram received in Christians from Santander and forwarded by the *Morning Post's* correspondent.

The maritime register reports the Norwegian steamer *Konig* was a Belgian relief ship. She measured 3,863 tons and is last reported as arriving at Amsterdam on June 6. The *Konig* was attacked by a submarine late last April. She was at first reported sunk, but was able to reach a British port. A fourth of her cargo of relief supplies was lost and the second mate was killed.

The sinking by a German submarine of the Norwegian steamer *Friga*, 1,406 tons gross, is reported by the Norwegian Foreign office. An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen says the crew was saved.

## KENNEDY'S HOTEL

The following guests registered at Kennedy's Hotel during the week ended August 29th: Montreal: N. H. Boutillier, A. Cameron, M. Weland, W. H. and Mrs. Bukeller, Mrs. G. Jacoby, G. Horne Russell, C. Clunas, Mrs. E. H. Botterell, Toronto: C. K. Fotheringham, A. Green, Halifax: Very Rev. Mons. Murphy, Fredericton: Mrs. Waycott, R. Staples, Woodstock: L. R. Grierland, Rev. J. J. Ryan, Walter Shaw, W. Smith, Mrs. S. Pugsley, F. O. and Mrs. Creighton, and sons, Winnipeg: Mrs. J. E. Botterell, Hamilton: Mrs. and Miss Wolverson, Yarmouth: M. H. Brotherton, Coback: C. E. McCullough, Mrs. Botterell, Miss Tuner, Harvey Station, Miss A. N. Burrell, A. S. Burrell, St. George: S. L. Tiley and Mrs. Moran, H. Westing, R. Mann, Beaver Harbor: E. Eldridge, A. Wright, L. Paul, B. L. Paul, St. John: J. F. McLaughlin, G. Dishart, A. H. and Mrs. Wetmore, and son, A. Bishop, G. W. and Mrs. Noble and sons, W. C. and Mrs. Hazen, Miss G. Baxter, J. A. Morrison, James Scott, Frank and Mrs. Spackan, G. H. and Mrs. Vroom, J. P. Gallagher, B. E. Huesels, the Misses Coll, M. H. and Mrs. Brotherton, Rev. M. P. Howland, J. McConnell, G. F. A. Anderson, M. P. Moony, Quispamsis: Mrs. A. W. Easay, St. Stephen: W. J. and Mrs. McWhis, H. D. Blakesley, Rev. J. M. O'Flaherty, J. Shaughnessy, New York: J. L. and Mrs. Thompson, Jr., A. P. and Mrs. Haven, Newark: H. T. Colman, Chicago: Lowell Campbell, Bradford Pa. N. V. and Mrs. Moran, Dorchester, Mass.: Mrs. C. E. Forsberg, Miss C. Forsberg, Worcester: J. E. and Mrs. Pringle, Brookline: Mrs. R. A. Clark, Princeton: F. M. Lawly, Presque Isle: W. J. Currie, Houlton: Mrs. J. M. Pierce, Lubec: Mrs. Towse, Calais: Chase MacArthur, D. MacArthur, V. MacArthur, W. H. and Mrs. Murchie, Miss F. Reynolds, G. Carroll, B. Christanson, C. G. Pike.

## POPE WAS TOO SANGUINE

—London, Aug. 24.—Addressing wounded soldiers here to-day, Rev. Father Vaughan, the well known Jesuit priest, and brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan, Archbishop of Westminster, said he had been asked what he thought of the Pope's note. He thought the Pope was too sanguine and had shown such solicitude for international peace that he longed to create it, but he did not fully realize that the allies felt they could not come to terms of peace until they could dictate them to the enemy. We could not make a peace which would simply mean armed neutrality until the foe was again ready to plunge the knife into us. When we looked at Poland, at Armenia, at Serbia, Belgium and France, when we considered what would become of our island home if the foe had the opportunity of dealing with the hated English, we could not come to terms.

"We cannot sheathe the sword until we have broken up militarism, until we have hauled down the flag emblazoned 'kultur and frightfulness,'" said Father Vaughan. Although the Holy Father had not achieved what he fervently wished, he might take comfort from the fact that his note of peace had set the whole world thinking about peace, desiring peace and concentrating their minds on terms which might bring about peace.

## KEEP MINARD'S LINSIMENT IN THE HOUSE

—New York, Aug. 28.—The British steamship *Asyria*, a vessel of 6,370 tons, gross register, under charter to the Cunard line, has been sunk by a German submarine, according to advice received here by insurance circles.

Agents of the line said they had been informed the vessel was lost, but they have no particulars as to the fate of the crew, or of locality and data the ship was destroyed. The *Asyria* sailed from an American port for England the latter part of July.

—London, Aug. 29.—A slight increase in the number of British vessels sunk last week by mines or submarines is shown by the weekly admiralty statement issued tonight. Eighteen vessels of more than 1,600 tons were sent to the bottom as compared with fifteen the previous week, and five vessels of less than 1,600 tons as against three the previous week.

The summary of the statement follows: "Arrivals, 2,629; sailings, 2,688.

"British merchant vessels sunk by mine or submarine over 1,600 tons, eighteen; under 1,600 tons, including one previously, five.

"British merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked, including two previously, six.

"British fishing vessels sunk, none.

"Most of the sinkings reported in to-day's totals occurred during the latter part of the week. The first part of the week was very favorable, but later British shipping had a streak of bad luck. To-day's report runs only to mid-afternoon Sunday.

—Rome, Aug. 28.—Italian merchant marine losses for the week ending Aug. 26, comprised one large steamer, two small steamers and two small sailing vessels. Five hundred and eighty-eight vessels of all nationalities and of a tonnage of 398,565 arrived and 457 vessels of a tonnage of 363,765 left Italian ports.