

# The Beacon

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NO. 8

## THE CROOKED FOOTPATH

Here it is! The old road that marks the old remembered spot—  
The gap that struck our schoolboy trail—  
The crooked path across the lot.  
It left the road by school and church.  
A pencilled shadow, nothing more.  
That parted from the silver birch  
And ended at the farmhouse door.  
No line or compass traced its plan!  
With frequent bends to left or right.  
In aimless, wayward curves it ran.  
But always kept the door in sight.  
The gaunt porch, with weathered green,  
The broken millstone at the sill,  
Though many a foot might stretch  
Between.  
The truant child could see them still.  
No rocks across the pathway lie—  
No fallen trunk is over it thrown.  
And yet it winds, we know not why,  
And turns as if for tree or stone.  
Perhaps some lover trod the way  
With shakings knees and leaping heart,  
And so it opens runs astray  
With sinuous sweep or sudden start.  
Or one, perchance, with clouded brain  
From some unholly banquet reeled—  
And since, our devious steps maintain  
His track across the trodden field.  
Nay, does not that—no earthen bowl  
Could ever trace a faultless line—  
Our truest steps are human still—  
To walk unwavering were divine!  
Tramps from love, we dream of wrath:  
Oh, rather, let us trust the more!  
Through all the wanderings of the path,  
We still can see our Father's door!  
CLARA WISELL HOLMES  
(Born August 29, 1909; died October 7,  
1894.)

## MONSIEUR JOSEPH

ON the day that I left hospital, with a month's sick leave in hand, I went to dine at my favorite Soho restaurant, the Mazarin, which I always liked because it provided an excellent meal for an extremely modest sum. But this evening my steps turned towards the old place because I wanted a word with Monsieur Joseph, the head-waiter.  
I found him the same genial soul as ever, though a shade stouter perhaps, and greyer at the temples, and I flatter myself that it was with a smile of genuine pleasure that he led me to my old table in a corner of the room.  
"When the crowd of diners had thinned he came to me for a chat."  
"It is indeed a pleasure to see M'sieur after so long a time," said he, "for, alas, there are so many others of our old clients who will not ever return."  
"I told him that I was too glad to be sitting in the comparative quiet of the Mazarin, and asked him how he fared."  
Joseph smiled. "I've a surprise for M'sieur," he said—"yes a great surprise. There are ten, fifteen years that I work in these places, and in four more weeks I shall retire and I become the proprietor. Oh, it is beautiful," he continued, clapping his hands rapturously, "to think that in so little time I, who came to London a poor waiter, shall be patron of one of its finest restaurants."  
I offered him my warmest congratulations. If ever a man deserved success it was he, and it was good to see the look of pleasure on his face as I told him so.  
"And now," said I presently, "I also have a surprise for you, Joseph."  
He laughed. "Et bien, M'sieur, it is your turn to take my breath away."  
"My last billet in France, before being wounded," I told him "was in a Picardy village called Flicheville."  
He raised his hands. "Mon Dieu," he cried, "it is my own village!"  
"More than that," I continued, "for nearly six weeks I lodged just behind the church, in a whitewashed cottage with a stock of oranges, pipes and boot-laces for sale in the window."  
"It is my mother's shop!" he exclaimed breathlessly.  
I nodded my head, and then proceeded to give him the hundred-and-one messages that I had received from the little old lady as soon as she discovered that I knew her son.  
"It is so long since I've seen her," said Monsieur Joseph, blowing his nose noisily. "So I work in London, and I have gone home since my father died."  
Then I told him how bent and old his mother was, and how lonesome she had seemed all by herself in the cottage, and as I spoke of the shop which she still kept going in her front-room the tears fairly rained down his face.  
"But, M'sieur," said he, "that which you tell me is indeed strange; for those letters which she writes to me week by week are always gay, and it's as if it were that my mother was well content."  
Then he struck his fist on the table. "I

ave it," he said. "She shall come to live with me in London. All that she desires shall be hers, for am I not a rich man?"  
I shook my head. "She would never leave her village now," I told him. "And I know well that she desires nothing in the world except to see you again."  
Then as I rose to go, "Good night, M'sieur," said Joseph, a little sadly. He was very sure that there is always a welcome for you 'ere."  
The next time that I dined at the Mazarin was some four weeks later, on the eve of my return to the Front. A strange waiter showed me to my place, and Joseph was nowhere to be seen. Indeed a wholly different air seemed to pervade the place since my last visit. Presently I beckoned to a waiter whom I recognized as having served under the old regime. "Where is Monsieur Joseph?" I asked him.  
"Where indeed, Sir?" the man replied. "It is all so strange. One day it is arranged that he shall take over the restaurant and his staff, and on the next he comes to say 'Good-bye' to us all, and then leaves for France. Oh, it is *drôle*. So good a business man to lose the chance that comes once only in a life! He is too old to fight. Yet who knows? Maybe he heard of something better out there..."  
As the man spoke the gold-and-white walls of the restaurant faded, the clatter of plates and dishes died away, and I was back again in a tiny village shop in Picardy. Across the counter, packed with its curious stock, I saw Monsieur Joseph, with shirt-sleeves rolled up, gravely handing a stick of Chocloite to a child, and taking its son in return. In the distinctive kitchen behind sat a little white-haired old lady with such a look of content on her face as I have rarely seen.  
Then suddenly I found myself back again in the London restaurant.  
"Yes," I said to the waiter, "it is possible, as you say, that Monsieur Joseph heard of something better in France."  
And raising my glass I drank a silent toast.—*Punch*.

## HERRING DROP IN PRICE

Herring suitable for sardines has been coming in more plentifully during the past week than at any other time during the entire season, and as a result the price dropped from \$40 and \$50, last week's standard, to \$20 on Monday and Tuesday, and to-day, according to excellent authority, the price is scheduled to fall to \$10, although as we go to press, no confirmation has been obtained as to sales actually made at this figure.  
The August "dark" has delivered the goods once again, and the herring, which were being reported outside in bodies of varying size have struck the shore in quantities large enough to keep every factory in Eastport and Lubec at capacity pack for several days, the largest number coming on Monday when more than a thousand hogheads were taken. The catch dropped off yesterday however, to half of Monday's account, and it is probable that it will continue to diminish throughout the week, as the tides which have been "on" drop off.  
As the supply diminishes, it is probable that in spite of the talk of \$10 herring, the price will hang at \$20 or even go beyond that point again inasmuch as the price is determined solely by the supply.  
The quality of the herring is good. Most of them are oiled, with occasionally a few larger ones mixing in. The supply continues to come mainly from the North Shore, although Deer Island and Campobello weirs have made some good catches. Feed fish are being taken in the Bay.  
The price of sardines continues at \$5, with the packers holding their stocks and buyers holding their orders, both factors apparently undecided as to which way the market may go.—*Eastport Sentinel*, Aug. 22.

## CHINA'S WAR DECLARATION

Austrian Minister Says It Is Illegal, Lacking Parliament's Approval  
Peking, Thursday, August 16.—Austria-Hungary considers that China's declaration of war on the Central Powers, proclaimed August 14, is illegal and unconstitutional. Dr. Arthur von Roesthorp, the Austro-Hungarian minister at Peking, in a note replying to a notification from the Chinese Foreign Office, announcing the existence of a state of war, says:  
"I must consider the declaration unconstitutional and illegal, as according to so high an authority as Former President Li Yuan-hung, the declaration requires the approbation of both houses of Parliament."  
At first the call was for men, munitions, and money," says Food Controller Hanna. "Now the cry is for men, munitions and food."

## SEA-FOL

THE sea-fog glimmers on the empty beaches,  
Under a lowering sky,  
Far from the land I hear a vessel calling—  
An eerie mournful cry.  
Silent and black the oily sea is leaving  
In deep swells to swirl and foam,  
With here and there a cruel sharp tang showing  
Of the great rocks below.  
Like a gray ghost above the steaming waters,  
The shrouding veil comes on;  
Swiftly it touches shore with clammy fingers—  
Village and boats are gone.  
The world lies hushed, and in the leader silence  
That sways the air around,  
I hear the started suns hissing dripping  
Slow tears upon the ground.  
O for the rough Northwind, and foam-topped breakers  
Racing across the bay,  
For sunlight, salt taste on the lips, and open faring,  
Over the Great Highway!  
Nearer and nearer still the Siren's warning  
Comes wailing through the gloom,  
While the sea-fog pours in, and smoothly levels  
All in one giant tomb.  
ETHEL WOLFE, in *New York Times*.

## RECRUITING IN CHARLOTTE COUNTY

We are indebted to Capt. Geo. P. Ryder, Recruiting Officer, St. Stephen, for the following list of men recently enlisted for overseas service—  

Name	Residence	Age	Unit
Graham, Fredk. H.	Moore's Mills, N. B.	18	A. S. C.
McLeod, Donald N.	St. Stephen, N. B.	24	R. T. C.
Mealey, Ernest R.	Eastport, N. B.	19	8th P. A.
Steeves, George M.	Hillboro, N. B.	26	62nd Draft
Stewart, Silas G.	St. Stephen, N. B.	18	Forestry
Ward, Albert H.	Vanceboro, Me.	40	8th F. A.

## TORPEDOED CREW DEVoured BY SHARKS

Details of the torpedoing of the steamer *Marston* on July 15 provide yet another instance of the barbarity displayed by German submarine commanders. There were two explosions, the second of which blew the whole of the midship cabins into the air, and the vessel sank rapidly. The crew picked up a hatch and jumped overboard. He counted 17 men clinging to the wreckage. The submarine, a large craft painted jet black, came to the surface in the midst of her struggling and drowning victims. Through a trap-door in the conning tower an officer stood, looking through his binoculars at the farms in the water. He silently ignored all appeals for assistance, although the crew could easily have been rescued by the submarine in a few minutes.  
One of the drowning men disappeared with a scream, and a moment later another vanished in the same way. Their disappearance was due to the arrival of a school of sharks and one by one all the brave men of the *Marston*—except one—suffered a horrible death in the jaws of these monsters. The scene was too much even for the U-boat commander, for he closed the trap-door of the conning tower and submerged his vessel. Fifteen hours later the sole survivor of the tragedy was rescued by a British merchant vessel.

## NORMAL SCHOOL LEAVING EXAMINATIONS

The result of the Normal School Examinations held in June was announced last week. The following from Charlotte County were successful: First class Licenses, Mabel E. Christie, Oak Hill; Second class Licenses, Madeline M. McCullough, Beccaber; Dora E. Johnson, Beccaber; Clara Wilson, Wood Island; Grand Manan; Vera G. Scullin, Rolling Dam; Marjorie H. Brown, Milltown.

## THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

The Red Cross Society has great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of two very welcome gifts: \$10. worth of finest quality grey wool from Miss Odell, and a handsome cash donation from one who wishes to remain anonymous.  
The Society has also received a further contribution of \$5.10 from Miss Fowles, and wishes to express its sincere gratitude for the same.

## NO MORE FISH FROM DENMARK

A recent message from the American Minister at Copenhagen, announces the issuance of a decree in regard to the exports of fish from Denmark, says a Commerce Report, issued by the Federal Department of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. The exports of all kinds of smoked, dried, or salted fish out of the country is prohibited.  
Only such exporting houses as have been designated by the Ministry of Agriculture may export live or cleaned fresh fish and only under certain conditions to be further prescribed. Exportation of fish may only be made through certain ports. Fish that has been prepared by other method than being salted, dried, or smoked, can only be exported in accordance to agreement and to the regulations existing at the time of exportation.

## SCOTIA'S FIRST STEAMER

New Glasgow, Aug. 21.—The steamship *Wasp*, built by the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company, and the first steel steamer to be built in Nova Scotia, is now plying the high seas, full fledged cargo ship. In all her trials she measured fully up to requirements and to expectations, and is evidence of the capacity of Nova Scotia mechanics and engineers.  
Work on the two sister ships is being vigorously prosecuted by master builder McMillan, at the Scotia shipyard, the only drawback being shortage of labor.

## THE IRISH CONVENTION

Dublin, Aug. 22.—An official statement issued last night on the progress of the Irish convention, says: "The fifth meeting entered upon the consideration of certain draft schemes based upon dominion principle of self government and the discussion lasted throughout the day."

## CHARLOTTE COUNTY EXHIBITION

The Big Fair at St. Stephen opens on September 11th. This exhibition has grown with leaps and bounds, and is now rated among the largest fairs in Maine and New Brunswick.  
The attractions this year will outclass any of previous years, and include the famous Flying Howards, who perform a new admixture of aerialism and buffoonery arranged to inspire wonderment and cause unceasing laughter, also a clever comedy trapeze and trampoline act. Other feature consists of Roman rings and webbing, which is a beautiful sensational gymnastic offering, and as done by the Howards is a guaranteed act.  
The second attraction is performed by Hobson and Nichol, who are better known as the original gloom destroyers on roller skates. Don't fail to see them especially if you have that dull-care mood about you.  
The third attraction is the La France Trio, who will give a series of intricate feats of strength, height to equal balancing, and ground tumbling. This is a classy combination of acrobatic and knockabout comedy that will please everybody.  
The upper part of the Fair grounds this year will be taken up by the retained soldiers, who will dig trenches and give the public an actual idea of how the boys at the front are fighting. There will be two trenches in all, the main trench and the communication trench, besides the dug-outs; it is also expected that there will be machine guns in operation. Any who may visit the fair will have an opportunity to see and go through these trenches just as they are in actual war.

All departments of the exhibitions are well filled, and a large attendance is assured, as this is the only large exhibition held in Eastern Canada this year.  
The dates are September 11th to 14th.

## KENNEDY'S HOTEL

The following guests registered at Kennedy's Hotel during the week ending August 22nd.  
Montreal: J. R. Mackenzie, Miss E. Mussen, Miss Linton, Mrs. C. Mussen, R. Dawson, Dr. F. M. Fry, S. Hook, Toronto: A. P. Potten, Ottawa: A. Annapur, R. Whittier, T. B. Williams, Edmonton: Mme. T. Elbert, Mlle. Hilbert, Henry La Forest, Farnham, Que.: P. Bissonette, Halifax: F. A. Leddy, Dartmouth: R. W. Atwood, Andover: Mrs. D. R. and Miss Bedell, Fredericton: J. A. Turcotte, La Baron R. Bull, Stuart, Mrs. H. W. Shaw, Mrs. C. Kitchin, Mrs. G. Lawson, St. George: L. H. McGee, H. Egpa, H. Maxwell, Black's Harbor: B. Conner, Beaver Harbor: H. Holmes, A. Wright, H. W. Best, C. Eldridge, H. T. Bates, Woodstock: W. S. Sutton, Bruce Sutton, H. A. Chandler, E. N. Curtis, Miss M. Curtis, Miss K. Lynch, B. H. Smith, Connel Smith, A. E. Stewart, Moncton: Miss M. Lodge, J. E. and Mrs. Barry, R. Lambert, Milltown: E. Corbett, Rev. J. Hayes, F. C. and Mrs. Budd, St. Stephen: A. and Mrs. Budd, Mrs. G. Lawson, St. George: L. H. McGee, G. T. Harper and party, C. J. Vickery, E. W. Ward, A. Bagley, Mrs. N. F. Load, Mrs. N. M. Mills, Miss M. B. Load, F. T. Ross, Miss E. Cunningham, E. W. and Mrs. Hanson, C. S. Clarke, Jr. St. John: S. D. McKens, A. Morrissy, William Smith, T. N. Haig, W. H. Logan, H. W. Parlee, Miss Z. Parlee, Mrs. J. B. Smith, Miss L. Manning, Miss T. A. Tingey, J. A. Olive, W. and Mrs. Hazen, J. O'Haire, Miss M. Scully, W. E. and Mrs. Scully, R. A. and Mrs. Sinclair, R. M. Sinclair, C. P. and Mrs. Masters, A. L. Gaudet, J. Post, Mrs. E. A. Leabey and children, Miss H. Scully, W. Logan, F. B. Bonnell, New York: F. C. J. Moore, A. B. Pearcey, J. F. Pearcey, W. E. and Mrs. Sailer, Boston: John Mahony, J. Henley, G. M. Porter, Mrs. J. Clarke, A. H. Rice, Bangor: Miss I. Washburn, Miss E. Thompson, Miss S. Mason, Miss T. Peters, Houlton: George and Mrs. Hall, G. A. Hall, Jr., G. F. and Mrs. Maxwell and party, G. S. Gentle, Miss E. B. Gentle, Toledo: R. E. French, Eastport: J. W. Smit, Dorchester: Mrs. W. M. Magee, Ft. Fairfield: C. W. and Mrs. Perry, Ft. E. and Mrs. Billings, Miss B. E. McDougal, Mrs. E. E. Holt, Calais: Miss K. Halliday, J. R. Bradley, M. Patterson, F. J. Casey, G. Downes, C. Adams, C. P. Rutledge, W. E. Batey, G. E. Martin, W. N. Wardwell, Mr. and Mrs. Wordman, H. P. Gardner, Miss D. Hill, Miss I. Johnson, Monticello: Mrs. R. W. McLeod, Bookline: A. D. Chandler, Mrs. H. C. Gates, Miss A. Rideout, Millville: Mrs. H. H. Hoyt and daughters, Charlotte, Mich.: R. S. McKisell, Cambridge, Mass.: Prof. C. T. Copeland, Ponkapoy: M. Sullivan, and wife, Woodland: E. M. Tucker.

## RECRUITING IN NEW BRUNSWICK

The official report of the result of recruiting in the Province of New Brunswick, for home and overseas service, for the week ending Aug. 11, is as follows:  
York County—  
23rd Battalion 16  
R. N. C. V. R. 5  
C. A. S. C. 3  
C. A. M. C. 2  
St. John County—  
8th Field Ambulance Depot 1  
No 2 Forestry Company 3  
I. S. F. C. 5  
Kings County—  
No 2 Forestry Company 4  
Charlotte County—  
No 2 Forestry Company 2  
82nd O. S. Draft 1  
I. R. F. C. 4  
Northumberland County—  
No 2 Forestry Company 1  
Carleton County 0  
Westmorland County 0  
Kent County 0  
Gloucester County 0  
Albert County 0  
Restigonche County 0  
Madawaska County 0  
Victoria County 0  
Queens and Sunbury 0  
Total for week 40

## METALS EMBARGO

Washington, August 9.—The Department of Commerce served notice on Canada yesterday that the embargo on metals needed for shipbuilding would become effective absolutely on August 15, as announced by the President on August 2, and that special licenses must be obtained for all iron and steel products for other purposes which leave this country after that date.  
It was made known in the statement that even steel, iron and steel products for manufacture of ammunition would not be permitted to cross the border except under a license which showed that they were to be devoted to the prosecution of the war.

## LOCAL CROP PROSPECTS

The farmers in this district report rather unsatisfactory crop prospects. The hay crop is very heavy one, but owing to the continued rain and severe storms there is still a great deal of it uncut and much has been badly lodged. The quality will not be of the best when it is finally got in. Grain crops have rather a rank growth, and have also been considerably beaten down, while appearances indicate a light and poor yield. Blight has affected the potato crop very extensively, and all root crops are in a pretty weedy condition as the weather has prevented proper cultivation and favored the rapid growth of weeds. The harvest of tree fruits varies considerably, some of the trees are laden down with fruit, while others have almost no fruit at all. On the whole this season's crops do not promise to be very satisfactory.

## NEWS OF THE SEA

—St. John's Nfld., Aug. 22.—The relief sailing steamer *Nyctalus*, commanded by Capt. Robert Bartlett, bringing some members of the McMillan Arctic expedition party from Greenland, was reported to-night of the coast of Labrador. The *Nyctalus* probably will reach here Sunday.  
—London, Aug. 22.—The number of British merchantmen sunk by submarines or mines in the past week was only slightly larger than the previous week, when a considerable falling off was noted.  
According to the official statement fifteen vessels of more than 1,500 tons were sunk, and three vessels of less than 1,500 tons, in addition to two fishing vessels, as compared with fourteen large vessels the previous week, two small vessels and three fishermen.  
The admiralty statement issued to-night says:  
"Arrivals, 2,838; sailings, 2,764."  
"British merchantmen sunk by mines or submarines over 1,600 tons, including one previously, 16; under 1,600 tons, 3."  
"British merchantmen unsuccessfully attacked, including two previously, 12."  
"British fishermen sunk, 2."  
Last week's figures showed the smallest loss in British ships since the summary was first published for the week ending March 4.  
—Paris, Aug. 23.—In the week ending August 19 five French steamships of 1,600 tons or more were sunk by mines or submarines, according to the weekly official report. Four vessels under 1,500 tons were sunk. No fishing ships were destroyed. Three attacks by submarines failed.