PREFACE TO DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON'S ENGLISH DICTIONARY

It is the fate of those who toil at the lower employments of life, to be rather driven by the fear of evil, than attracted by the prospect of good; to be exposed to censure, without hope of praise; to be disgraced by miscarriage, or punished for neglect, where success would have been without applause, and diligence without reward.

Among these unhappy mortals is the writer of dictionaries; whom mankind have considered, not as the pupil but the slave of science, the pioneer of literature, doomed only to remove rubbish and clear obstructions from the paths through which Learning and Genius press forward to conquest and glory, without bestowing a smile on the humble drudge that facilitates their progress. Every other author may aspire to praise; the lexicographer can only hope to escape reproach, and even this negative recompense has been yet granted to very few.

I have, notwithstanding this discouragement, attempted a Dictionary of the English Language, which, while it was employed in the cultivation of every species of literature, has itself been hitherto neglected; suffered to spread under the direction of chance, into wild exuberance; resigned to the tyranny of time and fashion; and exposed to the corruptions of ignorance and caprices of innovation.

When I took the first survey of my undertaking, I found our speech copious without order, and energetic without rule, wherever I turned my view, there was perplexity to be disentangled and confusion to be regulated; choice was to be made out of boundless variety, without any established principle of selection; adulterations were to be detected, without a settled test of purity; and modes of expression to be rejected or received, without the suffrages of any writers of classical reputation or acknowledged authority. . . .

When first I engaged in this work, I resolved to leave neither words nor things unexamined, and pleased myself with a prospect of the hours which I should revel away in the feasts of literature, the obscure recesses of northern learning which I should enter and ransack, the treasures with which I expected every search into those neglected mines to reward my labor; and the triumph with which I should display my acquisitions to mankind. When I had thus inquired into the original of words, I resolved to show likewise my attention to things; to pierce deep into every science, to inquire the nature of every substance of which I inserted the name, to limit every idea by a definition strictly logical, and exhibit every production of art or nature in an accurate description, that my book might be in place of all other dictionaries, whether appellative or technical. But these were the dreams of a poet doomed at last to wake a lexicographer. I soon found that it is too late to look for instruments, when the work calls for execution, and that whatever abilities I had brought to my task, with those I must finally perform it. To deliberate whenever I doubted, to inquire whenever I was ignorant, would have protracted the undertaking without end, and, perhaps, without much improvements; for I did not find by my first experiments, that what I had not of my own was easily to be obtained; I saw that one inquiry only gave occasion to another, that book referred to book, that to search was not always to find, and to find was not always to be informed: and that thus to pursue perfection, was, like the first inhabitants of Arcadia, to chase the sun, which, when they had reached the hill where he seemed to rest, was still beheld at the same distance from them. . . .

Of the event of this work, for which, having labored it with so much application, I cannot but have some degree of parental fondness, it is natural to form conjectures. Those who have been persuaded to think well of my design, will require that it should fix our language, and put a stop to those alterations which time and chance have hitherto been suffered to make in it without opposition. With this consequence I will confess that I flattered myself for awhile; but now begin to fear that I have indulged expectation which neither reason nor experience can justify. When we see men grow old and die at a certain time one after another, from century to century, we laugh at the elixir that promises to prolong life to a thousand years; and with equal justice may the lexicographer be derided, who, being able to produce no example of a nation that has preserved their words and phrases from mutability, shall imagine that his dictionary can embalm his language, and secure it from corruption and decay, that it is in his power to change sublunary nature, and clear the world at once from folly, vanity, and affectation.

With this hope, however, academies have been instituted, to guard the avenues of their languages, to retain fugitives, and repulse intruders; but their vigilance and activity have hitherto been vain; sounds are too volatile and subtile for legal restraints; to enchain syllables and to lash the wind, are equally the undertakings of pride, unwilling to measure its desires by its strength. . . .

If an academy should be established for the cultivation of our style; which I, who can never wish to see dependence multiplied, hope the spirit of English liberty will hinder or destroy; let them, instead of compiling grammars and dictionaries, endeavor, with all their influence, to stop the license of translators, whose idleness and ignorance, if it be suffered to proceed, will reduce us to babble the dialect of France.

If the changes that we fear be thus irresistible, what remains but to acquiesce with silence, as in the other insurmountable distresses of humanity? It remains that we retard what we cannot repel, that we palliate what we cannot cure. Life may be lengthened by care, though death cannot be ultimately defeated: tongues, like governments, have a natural tendency to degeneration; we have long preserved our constitution, let us make some struggles for our language.

In hope of giving longevity to that which its own nature forbids to be immortal, I have devoted this book, the labor of years, to the honor of my country, that we may no longer yield the palm of philology, without a contest, to the nations of the continent. The chief glory of every people arises from its authors: whether I shall add any thing by my own writings to the reputation of English literature, must be left to time: much of my life has been lost under the pressures of disease; much has been trifled away; and much has always been spent in provision for the day that was passing over me; but I shall not think my employment useless or ignoble, if by my assistance foreign nations and distant ages gain access to the propagators of knowledge, and understand the teachers of truth; if my labors afford light to the repositories of science, and add celebrity to Bacon, to Hooker, to Milton, and to Boyle.

When I am animated by this wish, I look with pleasure on my book, however defective, and deliver it to the world with the spirit of a man that has endeavored well. That it will immediately become popular, I have not promised to myself: a few wild blunders, and risible absurdities, from which no work of such multiplicity was ever free, may for a time furnish folly with laughter, and harden ignorance into contempt; but useful diligence will at last prevail, and there never can be wanting some who distinguish desert; who will consider that no dictionary of a living tongue ever can be perfect, since, while it is hastening to publication, some words are budding, and some falling away; that a whole life cannot be spent upon syntax and etymology, and that even a life would not be sufficient; that he, whose design includes whatever language can express, must often speak of what he does not understand; that a writer will sometimes be hurried by eagerness to the end, and sometimes faint with weariness under a task, which Scaliger compares to the labors of the anvil and the mine; that what is obvious is not always known, and what is known is not always present; that sudden fits of inadvertency will surprise vigilance, slight avocations will seduce attention, and casual eclipses of the mind will darken learning; and that the writer shall often in vain trace his memory at the moment of need, for that which yesterday he knew with intuitive readiness, and which will come uncalled into his thoughts to-morrow.

In this work, when it shall be found that much is omitted, let it not be forgotten that much likewise is performed; and though no book was ever spared out of tenderness to the author, and the world is little solicitous to know whence proceed the faults of that which it condemns; yet it may gratify curiosity to inform it, that the *English Dictionary* was written with little assistance of the learned, and without any patronage of the great; not in the soft obscurities of retirement, or under the shelter of academic bowers, but amidst inconvenience and distraction, in sickness and in sorrow. It may repress the triumph of malignant criticism to observe, that if our language is not here fully displayed, I have only failed in an attempt which no human powers have hitherto completed. If the lexicons of ancient tongues, now immutably fixed, and comprised in a few volumes, be yet, after the toil of successive ages, inadequate and delusive; if the aggregated knowledge and co-operating diligence of the Italion academicians did not secure them from the censure of Beni; if the embodied critics of France, when fifty years had been spent upon their work, were obliged to change its economy, and give their second edition another form, I may surely be contented without the praise of perfection, which if I could obtain, in this gloom of solitude, what would it avail me? I have protracted my work till most of those whom I wished to please have sunk into the grave, and success and miscarriage are empty sounds: I therefore dismiss it with frigid tranquillity, having little to fear or hope from censure or from praise.

*** Dr. Johnson's *English Dictionary* was published April 15, 1755.

TO YOUNG WRITERS

Octave Mirbeau, the French writer and playwright, author of "Business Is Business," and member of the Academy Goncourt, died the other day, as most people know. He was a man, they say, singularly kind to younger writers who needed aid and comfort in the struggle to get a foothold on the ladder of success. One day a young man rang Mirbeau's doorbell in the Avenue Bois de Boulogne. The young man was a writer whose crude ability, whose sincerity, whose vivid and picturesque vision of things, Mirbeau liked exceedingly, though these varied gifts had up to that time availed to win for their possessor neither fame nor cash. He vegetated, eked out a narrow existence—sometimes hardly that. And that day he was almost in despair.

"What's the use of working?" he groaned. "I plug away—and it's no good. For heaven's sake, find me some sort of job that I can live by and quit all this brain work. I'm tired, tired—tired out."

His host was walking up and down the big room where his visitors usually found him, and upon the walls of which he had hung the works of so many artists that he had loved and championed. At the young man's speech he stopped short, his hands behind his back, his head bent forward—that head with the bulldog jaws the bushy red eyebrows, the flashing eye

"You're mad," he said roughly. "You're mad. Tired of what? Do you suppose that everybody that's worth anything has not struggled and striven—in order to overcome the hostility, the foolish stupidity of the majority? They've all struggled. I and the others. Go back home and go to work—keep on working without let-up, without a care for the success which shall come—I tell you, *shall* come."

Then he went to his table, slyly introduced a 500-franc note into an envelope, and slipped it into the hands of the young man. "It's nothing," he said, "only a word of advice"—and hustled his visitor out.

That evening Mirbeau had a few close friends to dinner. He complained that he'd had a hard day. "Couldn't work," he said. "Too many visitors. Too many bores dropping in; too many fellows trying to make a touch."

"Exactly," said one of the company. "I came by myself a while ago. I almost came in, but I did well not to. Besides, I saw young X——ringing the doorbell."

Mirbeau spoke up savagely: "Yes, yes. Quite so. The fellow has talent. But I couldn't see him. I said I was out"

The anecdote, according to those who know him, is thoroughly in keeping with the odd mingling of qualities in the man, the compound of brusqueness and tenderness which distinguished him.—*New York Evening Post.*

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

April 14.—Black Monday, 1360; Earl of Warwick, "The King-Maker," killed at the Battle of Barnet, 1471; Earl of Bothwell, husband of Mary, Queen of Scots, died, 1577; Thomas Otway, poet, died, 1685; Madame de Sévigné died, 1696; Madame Pompadour, mistress of Louis XV, died, 1764; Bank of France established, 1803; Hungary declared an independent state, 1849; Princess Henry of Battenberg born, 1857; President Abraham Lincoln shot by J. Wilkes Booth, 1865; Prince Alexander of Teck born, 1874.

April 15.—George Calvert, Lord Baltimore, died, 1632; Dominico Zampieri (Domenichino), Italian painter, died, 1641; Madame de Maintenon died, 1719; Johnson's Dictionary published, 1755; William Oldys, antiquary, died, 1761; Sir James Clark Ross, navigator, born, 1800; General Horace Porter born, 1836; Henry James, O. M., author, born, 1843; Tom Mann, British labor leader, born, 1856; Bliss Carman, poet, born (in Fredericton, N. B.), 1861; *Titanic* disaster, 1553 persons lost, 1912.

April 16.—Culloden, 1746. Sir Hans Sloan, naturalist, born, 1660; George Louis, Count de Buffon, French naturalist, died, 1788; F. Reynolds, dramatist, died, 1841; Madame Tussaud, artist and exhibitor of wax figures, died, 1850.

April 17.—John Ford, dramatist, baptized, 1586; Fernand Magalhaens, navigator, died, 1591; George Villiers, second Duke of Buckingham, died, 1688; Dr. Benjamin Franklin died, 1790.

April 18.—Chitral, 1895. John Leland, antiquary, died, 1552; John Foxe, martyrologist, died, 1587; Robert Parsons, Jesuit, died, 1610; Lord Jeffreys, Chancellor of England, died, 1689; Earl Camden, Chancellor of England, died, 1794.

April 19.—*St. Alphege.* Lexington and Concord, 1775. King Robert II of Scotland died, 1390; Philip Melancthon, German scholar, died, 1560; Thomas Sackville, Earl of Dorset, diplomatist and poet, died, 1608; Lord Byron died, 1824; Clayton-Bulwer Treaty signed, 1850; Lord Beaconsfield died, 1881; Charles Darwin, naturalist, died, 1882; Parliament Buildings at Quebec burned, 1883; Big Fire at Toronto, 1904; Prof. Curie, joint discoverer of radium, killed, 1906.

April 20.—Cromwell dissolved the Rump Parliament, 1653; Spanish Fleet destroyed by Blake, 1657; Rudolph Ackerman, German bookseller and publisher in London, born, 1764; Napoleon II, Emperor of the French, born, 1808; Seventh Parliament of Canada opened, 1891.

WEIR OWNERS ANNUAL MEETING

St. George, N. B., April 7—Members of the Weir Owners' Association attended in large numbers the annual meeting held in the town hall, St. George, on Saturday afternoon. Telegrams and telephone messages were read by the president from many unable to be present on account of the roads. The reports of organizers now on Grand Manan, were read and proved gratifying to the meeting. Their efforts, they said, were meeting with good success.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

Whereas it has been reported from time to time and made to appear to the Weir Owners' Association for the counties of St. John and Charlotte, that during the fishing season of 1916 certain boatmen engaged in carrying fish from weirs owned by members of this association and certain weir fishermen engaged in weirs located within the jurisdiction of this association, at various times, for the purposes of gaining an advantage to themselves in the matter of a price to be paid for fish and in respect to the quality of fish caught and offered for sale, made false and misleading statements and representations which lead to unsettled and disturbed conditions in the fishing business, and were intended to lead to a violation or disregard of the actions and directions of this association and;

Whereas this association is desirous that all weir fishing business and operations, so far as the same can be controlled by the association, shall be carried on under principles and regulations strictly honorable and free from the taint of fraud or misrepresentation of any kind;

Therefore resolved, and it is hereby adopted as a by-law of this association, that any boatmen engaged in carrying sardines herring within the jurisdiction of this association, any weir fisherman engaged by any members of this association, or any owner who is a member of this association, who shall wilfully or deliberately make any false statement, misrepresentation, or practice any other form of deceit with a view to procuring fish at a price below the standard rate as adopted by this association, or calculated to interfere with the sale of fish by any member of this association from any weir owned or controlled by a member of the association or otherwise utter or circulate these statements of any kind calculated to interfere with the business of the association or to create a disturbance in the fishing industry, shall upon sufficient evidence to satisfy the executive of this association of boatmen and weir fishermen, be barred from doing business of any kind with members of the association during such time as the said executive may fix and determine, and that a weir owner shall be expelled from membership or suspended therefrom at the will and pleasure of, or during such period as may be fixed by the said executive. And be it further resolved that this association, and every member thereof, shall use every reasonable and fair endeavor to establish reciprocal relations between the packers, boatmen and members of the association in buying, selling, carrying and supplying sardine herring during the fishing seasons both in New Brunswick and in the State of Maine;

And that in all matters where, difference of opinion may arise or exist in connexion with any branch of the fishing industry that the executive of this association will be authorized and empowered and it shall be the duty of such executive to seek a satisfactory adjustment of all such differences by a conference with all the parties concerned in such differences or disputes and,

Further resolved that this association and the members thereof pledge themselves in dealing with boatmen and buyers and in selling fish from weirs owned by members of this association to give the preference and the first chance, all other things being equal, to boatmen who will undertake and agree to give preference in buying weirs that are owned by members of this association, and that in any case where such arrangements for reciprocal preferential treatment exists or becomes established the members of this association will not sell fish to boatmen who do not agree to give to the weir owners preferential treatment so long as boatmen who have engaged to such preferential arrangement are willing to buy and take such fish.

This last resolution or by-law shall only be binding to such extent as it may be found possible to obtain co-operation with boatmen and buyers.

The meeting adopted the resolutions and ordered copies printed and sent to every member of the association.

The old officers were re-elected; president, George E. Frawley; vice president, M. N. Cockburn; secretary, George H. Ellis; treasurer, Percy Ellis; additional members of the executive: A. B. O'Neill, H. H. McLean, Peter Devein.

The meeting was harmonious throughout and several communications read by the president from packers or their agents were listened to with great attention and received with applause.—*Telegraph.*

DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM

Thrift is served, and health preserved, by wearing rubber footwear around the farm in rainy, sloppy weather.

Quality and long wear, whether in rubber farm boots, high rubber boots or rubbers, are assured if you choose a pair bearing on the sole any one of these Trade Marks:

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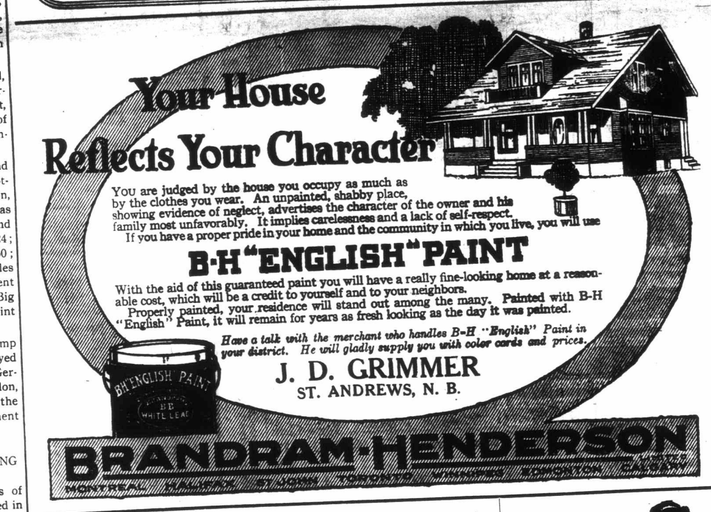

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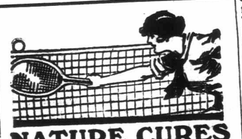

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Old Mother Nature knows what is best for us. This is why her fields and forests are full of healing herbs. When a man has been working too hard—when stomach and liver get out of order—when Indigestion or Constipation bother him—then he ought to go back to Nature and take

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It is useless to look for happiness while your kidneys and stomach are out of order. Seek Health first, and with it will come that buoyant happiness that money alone can never buy. From New York, we learn how

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ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

April	
Full Moon, 7th	9h. 49m. a.m.
Last Quarter, 14th	4h. 12m. p.m.
New Moon, 21st	10h. 1m. a.m.
First Quarter, 29th	1h. 22m. a.m.

Day of Month	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	H. Water a.m.	H. Water p. m.	L. Water a.m.	L. Water p.m.
April							
14	Sat	5:51	7:06	4:36	5:15	11:01	11:34
15	Sun	5:49	7:07	5:40	6:20	0:03	12:18
16	Mon	5:47	7:08	6:47	7:24	0:40	1:12
17	Tue	5:45	7:10	7:54	8:24	1:48	2 20
18	Wed	5:43	7:11	8:54	9:20	2:52	3:20
19	Thur	5:41	7:13	9:47	10:12	3:49	4:14
20	Fri	5:40	7:14	10:38	11:00	4:42	5:05

The Tide Tables given above are for the Port of St. Andrews. For the following places the time of tides can be found by applying the correction indicated, which is to be subtracted in each case:

	H.W.	L.W.
Grand Harbor, G. M.,	18 min.	....
Seal Cove, "	30 min.	....
Fish Head, "	11 min.	....
Welshpool, Campo.,	6 min.	8 min.
Eastport, Me.,	8 min.	10 min.
L'Etang Harbor,	7 min.	13 min.
Lepreau Bay,	9 min.	15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wren, ... Collector
D. C. Rollins, ... Prev. Officer
D. G. Hanson, ... Prev. Officer
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturdays, 9 to 1

OUTPORTS

INDIAN ISLAND.
H. D. Chaffey, ... Sub. Collector
CAMPOBELLO.
W. Hazen Carson..... Sub. Collector
NORTH HEAD.
Charles Dixon. ..... Sub. Collector
LORD'S COVE.
F. L. Trecarten ..... Sub. Collector
GRAND HARBOR.
D. I. W. McLaughlin, ... Prev. Officer
WILSON'S BEACH.
J. A. Newman ..... Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

The publication of the usual shipping news in this column is suspended for the time being, in patriotic compliance with the request issued to all papers by the Admiralty.

"You people all seem to take a great deal of loose talk from that man in a frock coat." "Yes," replied Bronco Bob. "He sort o' puts it over on us, because he knows he kin. He's the only undertaker in Crimson Gulch. No matter what kind o' trouble comes up, there's necessarily an understandin' that he's to be a survivor."—*Washington Star.*

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

To Robert E. Parks of the Parish of Saint George, in the County of Charlotte, Farmer, and Ethel Parks his wife, and to all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in and by virtue of a power of sale, contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 21st day of May, A. D., 1912 and made or expressed to be made between Robert E. Parks and Ethel Parks his wife, of the FIRST PART and the undersigned, Elspa Fryer, Mortgagee, of the SECOND PART, and registered upon the Records of Charlotte County on the 22nd day of May, A. D., 1912 in Record Book No. 75, at pages 229 to 232 inclusive, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby, default having been made in payment of both principal and interest thereon, according to the terms of said Mortgage, be sold in one lot by public auction, at the Market Square, in the Town of Saint Andrews in the County of Charlotte, on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1917 at 2.30 of the clock in the afternoon, the lands and premises named and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage, as follows:—

"All those several lots, pieces or parcels of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Saint George in the County of Charlotte and Province of New Brunswick, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the road leading from Saint George to Saint Andrews at the north-west corner where intersected by the Kelly Road running in a northwesterly direction along the north side of said Saint Andrews road to a cedar stake at the sand pit on the Dewar Hill, thence in an easterly direction along Duncan McRae's line to the Ridge Bars on the Kelly Road, thence following the said Road on the North East side in a southeasterly direction to the place of beginning, containing Seventy Five acres more or less. Also all that other piece or parcel of land lying and being in the aforesaid Parish and County, Beginning at the north-east corner of the intersection of the Saint Andrews and Kelly Roads running in an easterly direction along the east side of the Kelly Road to the Ridge Bars to a marked stake, thence along lands owned by one W. W. Stewart, thence southerly along said Stewart's land about one hundred rods to a stake, thence in an easterly direction, until it strikes the Lynch Lot, thence southerly about twenty-two rods until it strikes lands owned by John Spofford, thence in a westerly direction along Spofford's line to the Saint Andrews Road to a marked Stake, thence along the north side of said Saint Andrews Road to the place of beginning, containing Forty Acres more or less. Also all that other piece or parcel of land lying and being in the said Parish and County, beginning on the west side of the Great Road leading from Saint George to Saint Andrews at the north-east corner of lands owned and occupied by Hugh Dewar, running in a westerly direction until it strikes a corner maple tree, thence along Dan Gillmor's line in a southerly direction to a marked stake, thence in an easterly direction to the aforesaid Saint Andrews Road, thence along the west side of said Road in a north-westerly direction to the piece of beginning, containing fourteen acres more or less. All and except one half acre deeded by Seelye Spofford and Jane Spofford his wife to Jane and Fred Spinney, which is described as follows:—Beginning on the West side of the Kelly Road at a spruce tree, running west along Fred Spinney's land, thence north by land deeded by John Dewar to Seelyie Spofford, thence along said land to the place of beginning, containing one half acre more or less. The lands and premises intended to be hereby conveyed being the same lots of land deeded from Seelye Spofford and Jane his wife to Robert William Walsh by a deed duly recorded in the Charlotte County Records on the ninth day of September, A. D. 1910 by No 13282 in Book 72 at pages 474, 475, and 476, as by reference thereto will fully appear."

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements on the said premises being, or to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated at Saint Andrews in the County of Charlotte, this ninth day of April, A. D.

ELSPA FRYER,
Mortgagee.

M. N. COCKBURN,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.
4 2-5w

TRAVEL

Grand Manan S. S. Company

After Oct. 1 and until further notice S. S. Grand Manan leaves Grand Manan Mondays 7.30 a.m., for St John returning leaves St. John Wednesdays 7.30 a.m., both ways via Campobello, Eastport and Wilson's Beach.

Leave Grand Manan Thursdays 7.30 a. m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday 7 a. m., via Campobello, Eastport and St. Andrews, both ways.

Leave Grand Manan Saturdays 7.30 a. m., round trip St. Andrews, returning 1 p. m., both ways via Campobello and Eastport.

Atlantic Standard Time.

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While S. S. "Connors Bros." is temporarily off her route the auxiliary boats "Alma Connors" and "Page" will supply her place till further notice.

Leave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehouse Co., on Saturday, 7.30 a. m. for St. Andrews, calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or Letite, Deer Island, Red Store, St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews Tuesday for St. John, calling at Letite or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor and Dipper Harbor, tide and weather permitting.

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'Phone 2851; manager, Lewis Connors Black's Harbor, N. B.

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CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Revd. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Revd. R. W. Weddall B. A., Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12.00 m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7.30.

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Revd. Father Meahan, D. D. Pastor. Services Sunday at 8.00 a. m., 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Revd. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8.00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster

Office Hours from 8 a.m to 8 p.m.

Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.

Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do *not* require the "War Tax" stamp.

Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent can can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent cards do *not* require the "War Tax" stamp.

Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

ARRIVES: 12.20 p. m. CLOSES: 5.05 p. m.

All Matter for Registration must be Posted half an hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte:—

CIRCUIT COURT: Tuesday, May 8, 1917, Chief Justice K. B. D. McKeown; Tuesday, October 2, 1917, Justice Chandler.

COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year.

Judge Carleton.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

George F. Hibbard, Registrar

Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily, Sundays and Holidays excepted.

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ST. ANDREWS, N. B.