ON THE TOMBS IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

MORTALITY, behold and fear!
What a change of flesh is here!
Think how many royal bones
Sleep within this heap of stones:—
Here they lie had realms and lands,
Who now want strength to stir their hands:
Where from their pulpits seal'd with dust
They preach, 'In greatness is no trust.'
Here's an acre sown indeed
With the richest, royall'st seed
That the earth did e'er suck in
Since the first man died for sin:
Here the bones of birth have cried—
'Though gods they were, as men they died.'
Here are sands, ignoble things,
Dropt from the ruin'd sides of kings;
Here's a world of pomp and state,
Buried in dust, once dead by fate.

FRANCIS BEAUMONT
(Born 1584; died March 6, 1616.)

THE ENCHANTMENT

I DID but look and love awhile,
'Twas but for one half-hour;
Then to resist I had no will,
And now I have no power.

To sigh and wish is all my ease;
Sighs which do heat impart
Enough to melt the coldest ice,
Yet cannot warm your heart.

O would your pity give my heart
One corner of your breast,
'Twould learn of yours the winning art,
And quickly steal the rest.

THOMAS OTWAY
(Born March 3, 1652; died 1685.)

WILLIAM COBBETT

WERE we asked to name the Englishman who most nearly answers to the typical John Bull which Leech delights to draw in *Punch*, we should pause between William Hogarth and William Cobbet, and likely say—Cobbett. His bluff speech, his hearty and unreasonable likes and dislikes, his hatred of craft and injustice, his tenderness, his roughness, his swift anger and gruff pity, his pugnacity, his pride, his broad assurance that his ways are the only right ways, his contempt for abstractions, his exaltation of the solidities over the elegancies of life, these and a score of other characteristics identify William Cobbett with John Bull.

Cobbett was, in his origin, purely an English peasant. He was born in a cottage-like dwelling on the south side of the village of Farnham, in Surrey. Since the Cobbetts left it, about 1780, it has been used as a public-house under the name of the 'Jolly Farmer,'—noted, as we understand, for its home-brewed ale and beer, the produce of the Farnham hops. Behind it is a little garden and a steep sand-rock, to which Cobbett makes allusion in his writings. 'From my infancy,' says he,—'from the age of six years, when I climbed up the side of a steep sand-rock, and there scooped me out a plot of four feet square to make me a garden, and the soil for which I carried up in the bosom of my little blue smock frock (a hunting shirt), I have never lost one particle of my passion for these healthy and rational, and heart-charming pursuits.'

Cobbett, having a hard-working, frugal man for his father, was allowed no leisure and little education in his boyhood. 'I do not remember,' he says, 'the time when I did not earn my own living. My first occupation was driving the small birds from the turnip-seed, and the rooks from the pease. When I first trudged a-field, with my wooden bottle and my satchel slung over my shoulders, I was hardly able to climb the gates and stiles; and at the close of the day, to reach home was a task of infinite difficulty. My next employment was weeding wheat, and leading a single horse at harrowing barley. Hoeing pease followed; and hence I arrived at the honour of joining the reapers in harvest, driving the team, and holding the plough. We were all of us strong and laborious; and my father used to boast, that he had four boys, the eldest of whom was but fifteen years old, who did as much work as any three men in the parish of Farnham.' Honest pride and happy days!

The father, nevertheless, contrived, by his own exertions in the evening, to teach his sons to read and write. The subject of this memoir in time advanced to a place in the garden of Waverley Abbey, afterwards to one in Kew Garden, where George III took some notice of him, and where he would lie reading Swift's *Tale of a Tub* in the evening light. In 1780, he went to Chatham and enlisted as a footsoldier, and immediately after his regiment was shipped off to Nova Scotia, and thence moved to New Brunswick. He was not long in the army ere he was promoted over the heads of thirty sergeants to the rank of sergeant-major, and without exciting any envy. His steadiness and his usefulness were so marked, that all the men recognized it as a mere matter of course that Cobbett should be set over them. He helped to keep the accounts of the regiment, for which he got extra pay. He rose at four every morning, and was a marvel of order and industry. 'Never,' he writes, 'did any man or thing wait one moment for me. If I had to mount guard at ten, I was ready at nine.' His leisure he diligently applied to study. He learnt grammar when his pay was sixpence a-day. 'The edge of my berth, or that of my guard-bed,' he tells us, 'was my seat to study in; my knapsack was my book-case; a bit of board lying on my lap was my writing table. I had no money to buy candle or oil; in winter-time it was rarely I could get any light but that of the fire, and only my turn even of that. To buy a pen, or a sheet of paper, I was compelled to forgo some portion of food, though in a state of half starvation. I had no moment to call my own, and I had to read and write amidst the talking, laughing, singing, whistling, and brawling of at least half a score of the most thoughtless men.' That was at the outset, for he soon rose above these miseries, and began to save money. While in St. John, New Brunswick, he met the girl who became his wife. He first saw her in company for about an hour one evening. Shortly afterwards, in the dead of winter, when the snow lay several feet thick on the ground, he chanced in his walk at break of day to pass the house of her parents. It was hardly light, but there was she out in the cold, scrubbing a washing tub. That action made her mistress of Cobbett's heart for ever. No sooner was he out of hearing, than he exlaimed, 'That's the girl for me!' She was the daughter of a sergeant of artillery, and then only thirteen. To his intense chagrin, the artillery was ordered to England, and she had to go with her father. Cobbett by this time had managed to save 150 guineas, the produce of exta work. Considering that Woolwich, to which his sweetheart was bound, was a gay place, and that she there might find many suitors, who, moved by her beauty, might tempt her by their wealth, and, unwilling that she should hurt herself with hard work, he sent her all his precious guineas, and prayed that she would use them freely, for he could get plenty more; to buy good clothes, and live in pleasant lodgings, and be as happy as she could until he was able to join her. Four long years elapsed before they met. Cobbett, when he reached England, found her a maid-of-all-work, at £5 a-year. On their meeting, without saying a word about it, she placed in his hands his parcel of 150 guineas unbroken. He obtained his discharge from the army, and married the brave and thrifty woman. She made him an admirable wife; never was he tired of speaking her praises, and whatever comfort and success he afterwards enjoyed, it was his delight to ascribe to her care and to her inspiration. At this time he brought a charge of peculation against four officers of the regiment to which he had belonged. A court-martial was assembled, witnesses were summoned, but Cobbett was not forthcoming. He had fled to France, and for his conduct no fair explanation was ever given. From France he sailed to New York in 1792, and settled in Philadelphia. Shunned and persecuted in England, Dr. Priestly sought a home in Pennsylvania in 1794. Cobbett attacked him in '*Observations on the Emigration of a Martyr to the Cause of Liberty*, by Peter Porcupine.' The pamphlet took amazingly, and Cobbett followed it up with a long series of others discussing public affairs in a violent anti-democratic strain. He drew upon himself several prosecutions for libel, and to escape the penalties he returned to England in 1800, and tried to establish *The Porcupine*, a daily Tory newspaper, in London. It failed after running a few months, and then he started his famous *Weekly Register*, which he continued without interruption for upwards of thirty-three years. The *Register* at first advocated Toryism, but it soon veered round to that Radicalism with which its name became synonymous. The unbridled invective in which Cobbett indulged kept actions for libel continually buzzing about his ears. The most serious of these occurred in 1810, and resulted in his imprisonment for two years and a fine of £1,000 to the King. In 1817, he revisited America, posting copy regularly for his *Register*; and he returned in 1819, bearing with him the bones of Thomas Paine. Again he tried a daily newspaper in London, but he was only able to keep it going for two months. He wished to get into Parliament, and unsuccessfully contested Coventry in 1820, and Preston in 1826; but in 1832 he was returned for Oldham. His parliamentary career was comparatively a failure. He was too precipitate and dogmatic for that arena. The late hours sapped his health, and he died after a short illness, on the 18th of June 1835, aged seventy-three. The *Weekly Register*, whilst it alone might stand for the sole business of an ordinary life, represented merely a fraction of Cobbett's activity. He farmed, he travelled, he saw much society, and wrote books and pamphlets innumerable. His *Register* was denounced as 'two-penny trash.' He thereon issued a series of political papers entitled *Two-penny Trash*, which sold by the hundred thousand. His industry, early rising, and methodical habits enabled him to get through an amount of work incredible to ordinary men. He wrote easily but spared no pains to write well; his terse, fluent, and forcible style has won the praise of the best critics. He had no abstruse thoughts to communicate; he knew what he waned to say, and had the art of saying it in words which anybody who could read might comprehend. Few could match him at hard hitting in plain words, or in the manufacture of graphic nicknames. Dearly did he enjoy fighting, and a plague, a terror, and a horror he was to many of his adversaries. Jeremy Bentham said of him: 'He is a man filled with *odium humani generis*. His malevolence and lying are beyond anything.' Many others spoke of him with equal bitterness, but years have toned off these animosities, and the perusal of his fiercest sayings now only excites amusement. Cobbett's character is at last understood as it could scarcely be in the midst of the passions which his wild words provoked. It is clearly seen that his understanding was wholly subordinate to his feelings; that his feelings were of enormous strength; and that his understanding, though of great capacity, had a very limited range. His feelings were kindly, and they were firmly interwoven with the poor and hard-working people of England. Whatever men or measures Cobbett thought likely to give Englishmen plenty of meat and drink, good raiment and lodging, he praised; and whatever did not directly offer these blessings he denounced as impostures. Doctrine more than this he had not, and would hear of none. Thus it was that he came to ridicule all arts and studies which did not bear on their face the promise of physical comfort. Shakespeare, Milton, the British Museum, Antiquaries, Philanthropists, and Political Economists, all served in turn as butts for the arrows of his contempt. Of the craft of the demagogue he had little; he made enemies in the most wanton and impolitic manner; and thoughts of self-interest seldom barred for an instant the outflow of his feelings. Fickle and inconsistent as were those feelings, intellectually considered, in them Cobbett wrote himself out at large. From his multitudinous and diffuse writings a most entertaining volume of readings might be selected. His love of rural life and rural scenes is expressed in many bits of composition which a poet might envy; and his trenchant criticisms of public men and affairs, and his grotesque opinions, whilst they would prove what power can live in simple English words, would give the truest picture of him who holds high rank among the great forces which agitated England in the years anterior to the Reform Bill.—*Chambers' Book of Days.*

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

HONORABLE GEORGE JOHNSON CLARKE, K.C., LL. D.

There is always a sadness, in recording the death of a friend. As each member of the human race passes away, some sad hearts are always left. The degree of sorrow caused by the death of public men, is measured largely by the circle of his usefulness to the world, and the esteem in which he has been held by his fellow citizens. There are few men in New Brunswidk whose death would cause more sincere and universal sorrow than was caused on Monday last, by the announcement that the Hon. George Johnson Clarke, K. C., LL. D., and late Premier of the Province, had passed to his rest.

Thr deceased gentleman was a native of St. Andasews, born here on October 10, 1857, received his early education in the public schools of this Town, and graduated from the Charlotte County Grammar School with much promise and distinction.

Of the many able and distinguished men who studied in the Grammar School, and particularly under the able tuition of the late Rev. Randle E. Smith, none have ever won greater distinction or brought to their native Town or County, greater honors, than did the gentleman whose death it is our painful duty to record. In the early days of his school life Mr. Clarke showed a strong and keen intellect, and with the ambition he possessed, gave every promise of that distinguished career, which he achieved and which came to its end on Monday last.

After graduating from the Charlotte County Grammar School, Mr. Clarke qualified for the teaching profession, and taught for a number of years, with great success. In 1879 he began the study of Law, with the late George Skiffington Grimmer, Esq., Q. C.; he was admitted an Attorney in 1885; and was called to the bar, in 1886. While a student-at-law he engaged more or less in newspaper work; and after the death of the late David Main he succeeded to the editorship of the *St. Croix Courier*. Later on he acquired practically the entire ownership of that newspaper and plant, but since he had been in active public life, he had devoted very little of his time to the newspaper. After his admission to the Bar, his keen intellect and aggressive methods rapidly brought him to the front in the legal profession, and in 1907 he had conferred upon him, the honorary distinction of one of His Majest'ys Counsel, learned in the law.

Early in his life, Mr. Clarke showed a keen taste for politics, and from his earliest days he identified himself strongly with the Liberal-Conservative party. In 1891 he was a candidate for the Federal House, and ran a very strong contest against the late Hon. Arthur Hill Gillmor, but was defeated. In 1899 he was an unsuccessful candidate for a seat in the Legislative Assembly of this Province, but was elected in 1903, and at each successive election thereafter, and held a seat as a representative of his native County in the Provincial Legislature until the dissolution of the House a few weeks ago. On the 18th of March, 1909, Mr. Clarke was elected Speaker of the House, and again in 1913, and the able and fair manner in which he discharged the duties of that Office won for him the encomiums of both parties, and the confidence and esteem of all fair minded men in the Province. When Mr. Justice Grimmer was appointed to the bench, in January 1914, Mr. Clarke took the office of Attorney General, and became Premier in December of that year. After his appointment as Premier, the University of New Brunswick conferred upon him the honorary Degree of LL. D. His accession to the Premiership was not at a time when the duties of that office constituted a veritable bed of roses, and the exceptionally arduous duties which he was called upon to perform dnring his period as Premier, undoubtedly did much to undermine his health and shorten that life of so much promise and usefulness. During the time he was Premier of the Province he held the portfolio of Minister of Lands and Mines, and in the discharge of the duties of that office brought to bear a wonderful amount of original and practical thought, which resulted in many improved conditions in that Department.

Since the time when Mr. Clarke became a teacher in the St. Stephen schools he had been a resident of the Town of St. Stephen, which Town honored him at various times with the highest honors in its gift. He served for a term as Mayor of the Town, and was for many years a member of the Board of School Trustees; and he also had filled the position of Warden of the Municipality of Charlotte; and in these lesser positions, as in the broader spheres of life, he was universally respected and esteemed, because of his constant effort to be just, and true to whatever trusts were reposed in him.

Mr. Clarke was happily united in marriage to Elizabeth, the youngest daughter of the late Rev. Hezekiah McKeewn, at one time a foremost figure in the Methodist Conference, by whom he is survived, with two daughters, Mrs. W. S. Lane, of Vancouver, wife of a prominent lawyer of that City; and Mrs. W. L. Jarvis, now in England, whose husband is a Lieutenant in the 115th Battalion, and is doing his bit in the cause of Liberty and Justice.

The subject of this sketch was a son of the late Captain Nelson Clarke and Mary Clarke, beside whose remains his body was laid to rest on Thursday afternoon, in the St. Andrews Rural Cemetery. Four brothers, Captain Nelson M. Clarke, of St. Andrews; Harold C. Clarke, of Vancouver, B. C.; Walter J. Clatke M. D., and A. Vernon Claake, M. D., of New York, all prominent and distinguished citizens, also survive.

Of the late Mr. Clarke it has been said, by one closely identified with his professional and public life, that; "as a citizen, he was clean and exemplary; as a lawyer, just and honorable, governed in his professional work, by the strictest legal ethics, and by a clear conscience; in politics, and as a public man, he was above reproach, and leaves behind him the pleasant recollections of a pure and honorable life, and a name unsullied by scandal or any form of dishonesty. What he accomplished is a striking illustration of what can be done by the sheer force of intellect, ambition and a determination to do right. He started life without the aid of wealth or auxiliary influences, which often mean so much to a young man; he hitched his faith to the guiding star of ambition, worked up to the highest ideals, and won fame and distinction, which will place his name in Memory's Hall, preminently among the ablest and brightest sons of New Brunswick."

The remains of the late Mr. Clarke were brought here by train on Thursday last. A short service was held in the Methodist Church before proceeding to the cemetery. The funeral was under the direction of Sussex Lodge, F. and A. M., of St. Stephen, and was taken part in by St. Marks Lodge, F. and A. M., of St. Andrews. The services at the Church were conducted by the Rev. Dr. R. W. Weddall, assisted by the other Protestant Ministers of the Town, and the united choirs of all the churches rendered the music.

The colleagues of the late Premier in the Government over which he presided attended the funeral in a body. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The widow and relatives of the deceased gentleman have the sympathy of their very wide circle of friends throughout the whole Province.

The Hon. George J. Clarke was a unique figure in the public life of the province. He was a man of capacity, of reasonably broad views on several subjects, and highly honorable. He did not work rapidly, he was slow to reach decisions and he worried unnecessarily over small things; yet his administration in these days of development did very much to promote the substantial interests of the province. His classification of the Crown Lands, and the conservation of our forest wealth are measures of first importance. They are accepted by authorities on such subjects as the most advanced steps yet taken by any of the provinces of Canada to bring about adequate or reasonable administration of our most valuable asset on a sound basis. Many other enlightened measures of importance stand to his credit. As a party leader he was highly respected for the excellent qualifications he possessed, not the least important among these being his intimate knowledge of correct procedure in the House. Hon. Geo. J. Clarke was a superior public man.—*Fredericton Gleaner.*

Hon. George J. Clarke's death, following in less than a month his retirement from active public life, although not unexpected, was heard with very general regret. When Hon. Mr. Clarke took office, following the enforced resignation of Hon. J. K. Flemming, the insidious disease which terminated at sixty years of age a career of great promise had already made its presence felt. Against this sickness he had made a brave and manful fight, but it was impossible, under the circumstances, for him to take that active and energetic part in public affairs so necessary to keep within grasp all the details of government and of administration. As Premier, Hon. Mr. Clarke sought to re-establish the credit of a government discredited by the acts of his predecessor, and the effort materially shortened his life. Faithfully, honestly, conscientiously, he continued to work long after he should have laid down the reins for that rest which he so greatly needed. When at last he complied with the request of friends and associates it was too late. In Charlotte County, where he was best known, Hon. Mr. Clarke's death is mourned by all classes, for he was one of the foremost sons of that great county. The opportunity and the privilege of leadership came to him too late to be made much of, but his administration of a great department was clean, and he has left a record untarnished and untouched by the assaults of political opponets.—*St. John Globe.*

Hon. George J. Clarke enjoyed during his life a very wide circle of friendship and there will be very general regret because of his death. It has been felt by many that Mr. Clarke, in remaning in public life for the last year, was placing a fatal strain upon his weakened constitution. Loyalty to his party undoubtedly kept him at work at a time when the demands of his office were altogether too great for one in his condition of health.

The late Mr. Clarke was a genial and kindly man who readily made friends and who had no personal enemies. In his own county his merit as a public man, as an editor, and as a lawyer had won for him a high place in popular regard, and he was greatly esteemed all over the province. During his illness he had the sympathy of many thousands of people througout the province who were hoping that he would recover and yet enjoy many fruitful and peaceful years.

Mr. Clarke was personally an honorable man and a good citizen, and it is a matter for keen regret that death came to him while he was still comparatively young. Though he had been long in politics he antagonized few personally, and even the comments of his opponents were tempered by something like the kindness and consideration which he himself displayed towards all.—*St. John Telegraph.*

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

FIGHTING THE MAIL ORDER BUSINESS

An interesting move against the mail order or catalogue houses is being made by the Butterick Publishing Company of New York, which refuses to publish advertisments of such concerns in any Butterick publication. Their attitude is explained in the following letter:

"Mail order advertising will not appear in the *Delineator*, the *Designer* or the *Woman's Magazine* after the March issues.

"This is a natural step in the development of the closer alliance between the Butterick business and the retail merchants of this country.

"Leading merchants throughout America sell our products. The store of the retail merchant is also the greatest outlet for the products of the manufacturers who advertise in our magazines. The women of America depend upon these stores as their natural source of supply.

"Each year as our business has further developed our relations with merchants have grown in intimacy and importance. As the interests of the majority of our advertisers coincide with the interests of the dealer, and as the consumer is so absolutely dependent upon these two sources of supply, we have determined to take a definite stand in favor of that method of merchandising which distributes through local stores.

"In eliminating from our advertising columns the entire classification of mail order advertising, we do so in the best interests of our business and the business of those associated with us.

"That our future plans do not include the acceptance of mail order advertising is meant as no criticism upon the many reliable mail order houses with whom we have long done business to our mutual profit. Wholly apart from our heavy loss in revenue, we part company reluctantly with these good friends.

"Hereafter the advertising of goods which could be properly sold through local stores, but which are offered direct to the public by mail only, will not be accepted by the Butterick magazines.

Very truly yours,
"THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO.,
"G. W. WILDER, President."

After all advertising is but one of the incidents of selling to the consumer, and doubtless the mail order house could continue to exist even if all newspapers refused to advertise their wares. There is always the catalogue which can be sent through the mails.

Farmers and country dwellers are the principal patrons of the mail order house and it is worth while to try to realize their point of view, to try to discover why shopping by post appeals to this class of shopper.

City folk usually prefer to buy an article only after inspection—even if at a higher price—but the farmer sits down with a catalogue and studies it at his leisure.

The mail order house is to him a glorified country store. There he can order everything from needles and pins to horse-collars and automobiles. And a guarantee accompanies each purchase which he thinks is just as good as that given by the local store-keeper.

With the catalogue before him the farmer makes a list of what he needs and sends it to the distributing centre of the particular mail order institution that he patronises. One thing must accompany his order, and it is imperative—cash.

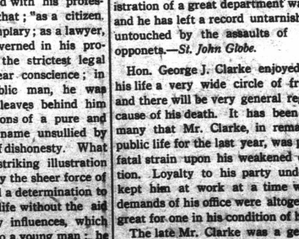
Cash transactions are the great *sine qua non* of the success of the mail order houses. They sell for cash and they buy for cash. If the consumer did not make cash purchases the catalogue house would be no better able to pay cash than any other retail merchant. When the country store-keeper realizes that securing business on a cash basis is the secret of the success of the mail order house, he has discovered one means by which he can successfully compete with his powerful rival. Some retailers already awake to the situation, are establishing cash stores in different small towns. To quote the *New York Journal of Commerce* where this subject is discussed;

"The Penny organization, in the United States, is typical of other that are getting under way. If a farmer customer goes into a Penny store and asks for a pair of overalls, like the ones advertised in a well-known catalogue, he is shown the identical article at a little lower price. If he takes it he must pay cash and take the overalls home with him. And what is true of overalls is true of other goods of a staple character needed on a farm. The new retailers are telling their customers that if they want credit they must give their trades to those who offer the credit. If they want to buy for credit in the local store, and cash from the mail order house, they are told to give, all their business to the mail order house as the local store must compete on a cash basis if it has to.

"And some of the jobbers who have come to understand the menace of the mail order house to their business are finding that when they can educate a customer to pay cash, they can afford to sell on cash terms and they can well afford to assist that cash retailer in meeting other cash competition operating in his territory."

On the other hand the consumer would often be in a sad plight without the local retail store. Trading with the local store-keeper has numerous advantages. There is the great convenience of being able to secure an article wanted when it is wanted instead of waiting until a large order may be sent; there is the satisfaction—and it is a great one—of seeing an article before purchasing it; also the advantage of being able to exchange, without delay, articles that don't suit. And last but not least, there is the great boon of being able to get credit when needed. A dealer who will give credit on occasion is a friend indeed and holds a place in the commercial world that can never be usurped by the mail order house doing business on a strictly cash basis. Credit in the retail trade, although undesirable on a large scale, is more or less of a necessity for persons with small incomes or for those whose incomes are paid at long or uncertain intervals. The ability and willingness of the retailer to give reasonable credit, to such of his customers as he knows to be worthy, is one of the advantages which he must continue to have over the far away mail order house which insists on cash payments.—*Montreal Journal of Commerce.*

Ask Your Druggist for



See You Get This Box

Gin Pills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

Tilley Road, N.B. May 1st, 1915.

"My trouble was gravel in the bladder. My case was very serious and my death was daily expected. No suffering could be worse than I had to endure. I beg you to publish my letter so that people may know what Gin Pills had done for me. The first box relieved me a great deal. Eight boxes were sufficient to cure me entirely and to bring me back to perfect health.
Isadore Thomas."

Your druggist sells Gin Pills—50c. a box, or 6 boxes for $2.50. Sample free if you write to

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED
Toronto, Ont. 52

U. S. Address—Na-Dru-Co. Inc.
202 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

March

Full Moon,	8th	5h. 58m. p.m.
Last Quarter,	16th	8h. 33m. a.m.
New Moon,	23rd	0h. 05m. a.m.
First Quarter,	30th	6h. 36m. 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.
March							
3	Sat	7:08	6:12	7:58	8:39	1:54	2:26
4	Sun	7:06	6:14	8:54	9:32	2:58	3:28
5	Mon	7:04	6:16	9:43	10:16	3:54	4:20
6	Tue	7:02	6:17	10:27	10:55	4:40	5:03
7	Wed	7:00	6:19	11:07	11:32	5:18	5:39
8	Thur	6:59	6:20	11:44	0:07	5:53	6:12
9	Fri	6:57	6:22	0:18	12:19	6:26	6:45

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.
T. L. Trecarten ..... Sub. Collector
GRAND HARBOR.
D. I. W. McLaughlin, ... Prev. Officer
WILSON'S BEACH.
I. 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.

$1. for a Horse

Save a horse and you won't have to buy one. Don't sell or destroy any horse on account of Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Curb, Sprains or Lameness. Spend one dollar for a bottle.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

It has saved a great many horses—has put them back to work, even after they have been given up. Over 50 years of success have proved its value.

Melissa Crives, Maxwego, Sask., wrote last February—"I have used your Spavin Cure for many years and thus far have never known it to fail."

Get Kendall's Spavin Cure at any druggist's. Price $1. a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. "A Treatise on the Horse", free at druggists or from

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Enosburg Falls, Vt., U.S.A. 120

BAYSIDE, N. B.

Feb. 27.

Mr. William Mahar, of Kingman, Me., visited friends here last week.

Miss Ethel Craig spent Sunday with Mrs. Joseph McFarlane.

Mr. Bates, of Princeton, Me., is here buying potatoes.

Mr. Forest Ross was a visitor here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David McLaughlin are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little boy at their home, Feb. 23.

Miss Velma Mallock visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Cunningham and child are guests of Miss Margaret McFarlane.

Miss Annie Ross spent the week-end with friends here.

Mr. John Marshall, Sr., is in very poor health.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wiley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dolby, in St. Andrews.

BOCABEC, N. B.

Feb. 26.

Mr. Max Groom returned to Moore's Mills after spending a few days at his home.

Miss Evlyn Spinney, teacher at Bocabec, spent Sunday at her home in St. George.

The Red Cross Society will meet at Mrs. Harold Mitchell's on Thursday, March 8.

Miss Rachel Crichton, of Bocabec Cove, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Stanley McCullough.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mitchell visited Mrs. Mitchell's sister, Mrs. George Boyd, at Pennfield, recently.

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.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Mgr

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

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.

AGENT—Thorne Wharf and Warehouse Co., St. John, N. B.

'Phone 2581; manager, Lewis Connors. Black's Harbor, N. B.

This Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the Company or Captain of the steamer.

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 card 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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