

CAPTAIN ROBERT KNOX

London, dine together, shift their tides and then go off again trading to the coast or hunting the never-caught galleon, as endured more than man is usually given to endure, both had tasted to the full of life's unexpectedness; but perhaps the strangest of all the strange things that happened to them was this-that once or twice, before they met each other, their wanderings brought them close together and then swept them apart, as though life had determined that their two souls should never know each other in action, only meet when the action was done, to complete each other's sagas from complemental memories: Dampier to hear from Knox what happened to the Cygnet's crew, Knox to hear from Dampier how that crew came into being.

We have no record of any of the conversations between them; but it is plain that sometimes (when they got away from varns and marine shop) they quarrelled about the respective merits of the Cocornut tree and the Plantain. Dampier, as a West Indian sailor, extolled the plantain, with (apparently) "all the art of Rhetoricke and Logicke." Knox, as an East Indian sailor, got extremely hot and prickly whenever a plantain tree was mentioned. "It is," he says, "no more propper to call them trees than it is to Call a Cabbage a tree . . . whare as the Cocornut tree Contineweth flourishing aboute 100 yeares." Knox had neither Rhetoricke nor Logicke, only a passion "to doe the Cocornut tree justice" and a kind of native wildness in his spelling.

They were remarkable-looking men, as remarkable men invariably are. Dampier, probably the taller of the two, was of a black, forbidding beauty, with a clear skin, showing scarlet under tan. Knox, a stumpier figure, had the battered, triumphant look of one who, after a long struggle for salvation, has found his calling and election sure. His weatherbeaten, manful old face is happy with the power of being fervent in and out of season. If we may hazard an opinion, Dampier, who was not reared in the school of piety nor much touched by religious feeling, may have found his com-

panion's pious ejaculations trying. life, and his book is an account of his captivity, with some description of Ceylon as it was. "Whether hereafter they are ever or never read by anyone it is equially the same to me," he says. With a gush of the improving talk which he lets fly on these occasions, he tells us why it is the same. The burdon of his song is very much-" Man is dust. Man, thou art a Worm. Man, a century hence you Mission's or Avery's men does not apwill be equilly the same, whether in six feet or the moles of Adrianus." Probably he was not a gloomy man when he first went to sea. But to be ruined and kept in exile among an inferior race throws a bed by one do not leave the same man in upon himself; and Knox for many years led the life of the religious contemplative without the contemplative's solaces and safeguards. It would not be fair to say that he came home mad; but it is plain that he came home with the crankiness of one who has lived an abnormal life during many years, His crankiness showed itself in well-marked monkish ways, in a hatred of women (which was, perhaps, partly fear), and in an inability to mix on equal terms with his fellow-men. It is said that men who have been in prison for a long term never really rejoin their fellows. The spiritual experience to which the outer world has no key, and that self-created world which has served the soul for world for so long a time, forbid a perfect reunion. Knox came home from Ceylon with a world in his head, built up out of constant Biblereading. Whenever he found that the men of the real world failed to understand him (and his constant quarrels and wrangles show that they failed pretty often) he turned to this imaginary world for justification and for solace. He sometimes moralizes very prettily on death, the futility of life, the vanity of human ambition, and the queerness of Fate's dealings. Bishops South and Atterbury did the like by us at even greafer length. On the whole, Knox is better reading than the bishops, for at root he is a simple, hardy being who has had to fight to live. and for a companion in this world we prefer one who has had to depend first that the Spanish sceamer Crusa has been and last on what is manly in himself. sunk by a German submarine. News For this reason Knox's moralizings are papers consider that this event will bring never quite tedious. One feels the man to a crisis the relations between Spain behind the writing. There is someone and Germany. rebust and sturdy at the back of it all.

ened or not. Knox was not enlightened. Like other gross tons. unenlightened men, he finds it difficult to express himself. His book gives a reader the impression of an entirely sincere man German submarine by a British subrule of thumb were hung upon a char- speed, firing two torpedoes, both of which

his simple acts of piety strikes us as inde scribably heroic. His father and he, with other members of the crew, went ashore on Ceylon and were captured by the Sinhalese. He was allowed to go back to the ship with a message. Before he set out with this message he promised his father that he would return. He could have escaped in the ship quite easily. Those BETWEEN the years 1690 and 1714, on board the ship begged him to escape at odd times between voyages, two when he had the chance. He was a on board the ship begged him to escape sea captains used to meet each other in young man, why should he go back to captivity; why not get away in the ship now Providence had helped him to her? Knox delivered his message and went their marvellous fates led them. Both had back to his father, and was a captive for the next twenty years.

Many of the sea captains of that age were men of fine mental attainments and great political sagacity. Their books are wise with the rough and noble wisdom of men who have faced big issues of life and death for months together. Knox's mind was too confused for wisdom. His piety, though great, provided him with no way of life. Newton, Cowper's friend, was changed by sudden religious illumination from a slaver to a preacher. Knox, on the other hand, having been brought, as he would put it, out of the Land of Egypt, became not a preacher but a slaver. He got a little ship full of powder and trade guns, and went away to Madagascar to buy slaves. On this voyage the man's character seems to have gone to pieces. It often happens that when the devil gets well he forgets to pay his doctor's bill Knox as a slaver is not a pretty figure.

His trade lay with a certain King Ribassa, who "was one of the younger Sonns of the famous old King Lightfoot, who with his owne hand would shoot those of his wives that offended him, and after bid some cut open her body to take out the Bullett." This man, as was to be expected from his breeding, "soone dranke up the Bottle of Brandy I sent him, and dispatched away my Messenger to mee againe with 6 Slaves (3 men and 3 Women) for a present to me . . . which looked one as a presage of a successfull trade like to insew." Indeed, in a little hands and rubbed noses . . . and began it for my patients always with the most to drinke Brandy which was the King's gratifying results, and I consider it the Chiefe delight." During the drinking the King much admired Knox's big dog, " as the Dog did the King to see him so full of Colours as his beads made him-for the King arose to stroake the Dog, which put the Doge into a fome with rage that I was faint to catch him about the Necke else he would have tasted what the fine King was made one."

It is said that Courts give a tone to society. The following entry shows the fine flavour of Court life under Ribassa and his brother. "The King and I went BEACON sent to a subscriber 49-tf. Knox was a captive among the natives hand in hand . . . with one hand he led in Ceylon for the best twenty years of his me and in the other hand he held a bottle of Brandy, saying unto me as we walked "See how all obey my word," and when the work was done Prince Chemaniena came and licked his father's knees in testimony of his obedience, and helped us to drinke our bottle of Brandy." The brandy was shed unavailingly. Ribassa was a knave, and his brother's charity was interrupted by pirates (whether the date on the address slip. pear). Knox had done a little piracy in his time, as "this in all appearance seemed a ready way to raise my decayed fortune"; but being a pirate and being robflavour on the palate. He wisely set sai for far away Bencoulen, where "about twenty men all looking like Ghoasts' lived in Dampier's old fort on rotton rice scriptions. Everything necessary

and punch. Knox lived to be about eighty years old. After twenty years' captivity, a long battering at sea, yellow fever, scurvy, malaria, Hurry Canes, and other tumults. such an age does him credit. There can of money outstanding for long be no doubt that Defoe (who knew him) got many hints for "Robinson Crusoe" from him. It is sad that the comparatively colourless Selkirk should have robbed him of much credit properly his.

Latterly Mr. James Ryan has édited and printed his collected writings, together with an Autobiography never before published, from which some of these facts are quoted.

-From A Mainsail Haul, by JOHN MASE-PIELD, London: Elkin Mathews. 3s. 6d.

NEWS OF THE SEA

- St. Pierre, Miquelon, Aug. 29-Twenty-four men comprising the crew of the fishing schooner Gloaming, of Lunenburg N. S., were picked up in dories near here to-day and reported that their vessel had been sunk by a German submarine

-Paris, Aug. 27-It is reported here

Available marine records fail to show a Life proved Knox to the bone before he Spanish ship by the name of Crusa. The earned his leave to write. A man so sunken vessel may be the Bilboa steamproved is genuine whether he be enlight. ship Carasa. The ship was built in 1911. was 284 feet in length and measured 2.099

-- London, Sept. 4-The sinking of a entirely confused. It is as though a marine on patrol is reported by the jumble of piety, avarice, suspicion, deli-cate noble feeling, utter callousness, and the German and made for her at full acter essentially upright and simple, took effect. The German U-boat sank Now and then he is even heroic. One of within fifteen seconds.

COBBLE-STONES

N the yellow summer mornings, when the sunny silence flutters, And the night's grey, ragged edges flush and pale with red and white, And the wall is barr'd with gold that comes a-shafting through the skutters, And the birds seek dusty wallows, while their nestlings chirp and fight, Then the carts go squeaking, rumbling,

With their cross old drivers grumbling, With their stray potatoes tumbling-Earth-encrusted, plump and brown; Then the carts go jingling, jangling, With their cross old drivers wrangling With their bobbing turnips dangling, Through the village to the town.

London roads are hard and even, London roads are smooth and shining, Where the wit of wise Macadam strews the asphalt on the flints; In the lanes between the copses there is grass the deep ruts lining, There are baby lakes that glisten in the wheel and horse-shoe prints. But the cobbled village highway Is as London ways a dryway, Yet in any lane or by-way Where the jolting axle groans, There is no such merry bumping, With the careful horses clumping,

There are mallow-rubied meadows, whose tall trees are many nested, That on either side are waving, and the birds fly low and sing, There's a stream with stony tumblings, little rapids, bubble-crested, Every comer needs must follow to its fascinating spring. Through the lapwing's sky-brought singing, (On the list'ning branches swinging), Through the stream's clear music ringing-

Plaintive laughter, merry moans-You may hear the squeaking, rumbling, While the axle jolts and groans, You may hear the merry bumping And the heavy horses clumping On the narrow village highway, That's a rough way, and a dryway,

And the vegetables jumping,

As upon the cobble-stones

M. K. FRYBR -Prize Poem in the July Bookman.

St. Isidore, P. Q., Aug. 18, 1894 Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. while comes the entry: "We shooke MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe best all-round Liniment extant.

Being paved with cobble-stones.

Yours Truly, DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

On the address slip of every there is a date. That date is the one to which the subscription is paid and on which the renewal is promptly when due an extra charge of 50 cents a year is added. To secure the lower rate, subscriptions should be paid on or before

In May we sent out statements of account to all subscribers whose subscription were overdue a .year or more, and a very large number have failed to respond to the request for payment. We cannot afford to give long credit for subto produce the paper is paid for within 30 days of date of invoice, and the wages of the staff are paid weekly. There is a large sum overdue subscriptions to the BEA-CON, and we must now insist upon such overdue subscriptions being paid at once. If not paid at once we shall be compelled to place the accounts in the hands of a collector, and the expense of such proceeding must be borne by the delinquent subscribers. It wages for good men. will save trouble and expense if all those delinquent subscribers to whom bills have been sent will remit immediately on reading this Contractor, at Miss Cathcart's

BEACON PRESS COMPANY St. Andrews, N. B.,

September 7, 1918.



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 4th of October, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Con tract for four years, three times per week on the route Moore's Mills Rural Route No. 2, from the Postmaster General'

Printed notices containing further in formation as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Moore's Mills and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS.

Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., Aug. 21, 1918.

\$5.00 Reward. Lost, Black and Grey Silk Handbag. Finder-please return to Mrs. Henry Joseph at the Algonquin Hotel and receive the above Reward.

OST.—A Small Brown Purse contain ing money and a Registration Card signed: Mary Walker. Finder please notify BEACON Office.

FOR SALE-"Katy's Cove Farm," an ideal spot for a summer home. 30 acres. For particulars apply to G. E. CHASE, St. Andrews, N. B.

FOR SALE-1 Driving Horse; 2 Work Horses; 1 Double Sloven, crank axle 1 Cushion-tire two-seated Top Surrey: Brass-mounted Double Driving Harness 2 sets Single Driving Harness. Apply to Wm. J. McQuoid, St. Andrews, N. B., Phone 29.

FOR SALE—Desirable property, known as the Bradford property, situated on the harbour side of Water St., St. Andrews consisting of house, ell, and barn. House due. If subscriptions are not paid contains store, seven rooms, and large arranged. Apply to

Thos R. Wren, St. Andrews, N. B.

Caretaker and Matron Wanted

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received until September 15th, 1918, for Caretaker and Matron for St. Andrews Town Home, to take charge of home October 1st, 1918,

> G. B. FINIGAN, Chairman Poor Commit St. Andrews, N. B.

LABOURERS Wanted

Labourers wanted for Construction work at Pumping Station, Chamcook.

Apply D. W. WRIGHT.

For Sale **ENGINEER'S TRANSIT** THEODOLITE

New, Latest Pattern, with Zeise Telescope and Trough Compass Made by E. R. Watts & Son London, England

For Price and Particulars apply to

BEACON PRESS COMPANY ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

MINIATURE ALMANAC ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

 New Moon, 5th
 7h. 44m. a.m.

 First Quarter, 13th
 12h. 2m. p.m.

 Full Moon, 20th
 10h. 1m. a.m.

 Last Quarter, 27th
 1h. 39m. a.m.

7 Sat 7:01 7:51 1:39 1:57 8:12 829 8 Sun 7:03 7:49 2:16 2:33 8:45 9:04 7:04 7:47 2:54 3:10 9:19 9:40 9 Mon 10 Tue 7:05 7:45 3:34 3:49 9:55 10:18 11 Wed 7:06 7:43 4:16 4:32 10:34 10:59 12 Thur 7:07 7:41 5:00 5:19 11:19 11:45 13 Fri / 7:08 7:40 5:50 6:12 0:09 12:37

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

Grand Harbor, G. M., 18 min. Seal Cove, Fish Head, " /11 min. Welshpool, Campo., Eastport, Me., 8 min. 10 min. L'Etang Harbor, 7 min. 13 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

Thos. R Wren, C llector D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer Saturdays, 9 to 1

OUTPORTS INDIAN ISLAND. H. D. Chaffey, Sub Collector CAMPOBELLO, W. Hazen Carson,..... Sub. Collector NORTH HEAD.

Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector without a written order from the company Lord's Cove. or captain of the steamer. T. L. Trecarten Sub. Collector Grand Harbor. D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer 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.

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.

CHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS N. R. A. STUART, HIGH SHRRII

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte:— CIRCUIT COURT: May and October. COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in Feb ruary and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year.

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Judge Carleton

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W. J. OSBORNE, Prin. Fredericton, N. B.

THE FIRST WEEK IN SEPTEMBER

is the beginning of our busy season, but students can enter at any time, and it is well to get the "Ice Broken" before the Tuition Rates and full information

mailed to any address. S. Kerr.



Principal

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AT THE SEASIDE I have opened my Cottage for a few Guests

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TRAVEL



Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boar of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon 7 a. m. for St. John, arriving about 2.30 p. m.; Ireturning Wed., 10 a. m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p. m. Both ways

Leave Grand Manan Thursday, 7 a m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday, 7 a. m Both ways via Campobello, Farring port, Cummings' Cove, and St. Andrey Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St Andrews, 7 a. m., returning 1.30 p. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings' Cove.

Atlantic Daylight Time. SCOTT D. GUPTILL.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD

TIME TABLE

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7.30 a.m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Har

Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews. calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Letite

or Back Bay.
Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning, according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's

Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a.

m., Thursday. Agent-Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., 'Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis

This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date

CHURCH SERVICES

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

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12.00 m. Prayer service, Friday evening at

ST. ANDREW CHURCH-Revd. Father Services at 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

The Parish Library in All Saints' Sunday school Room open every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 3 to 4 Subscription rates to residents 25 cents for two books for three months. Non-residents \$1.00 for four books for the summer season or 50 cents for four books for one month or a shorter period. Books may be changed weekly

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster

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

Money Orders and Savings Bank Busi ness 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

Arrives: 11.55 a.m.; 10.55 p.m. Closes: 6.25 a.m.; 5.40 p.m. Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and

Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

Campobello-Daily Arrives: 11 a.m. Closes: 12.30 p.m.

All Matter for Registration must be Posted balf a bour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

Readers who appreciate this paper ma) give their friends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BRACON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B.

VOL

SEA-GUL ONG-WI Fearless br In the far-off, I have seen

Here the high Here the cl Honeycombe Have no hi

Toil and Tun Clank and Human hande Yet amid it

Circling, soar Down to gle In your herita You have ke

LONE

A remote sea of heathe Forth, meand oil through Fl grassy link, b saying went, the north. In times go

most places m ing a narrow been drained stream, expos of stiff clay an these the stead trine dwelling from the world still more mos snow-wreath t east, whilst bank sank ste The drumly

banks of peat,

a whitish clay mine. Slowly towards the Moss across, streams which surface of the in miniature, a river through rushes, rank-gr alder bushes. which the foar slowly whirled took its course ing in their inte sun fell right up its light never water, which again, as if the l down in its an ages past some their coracles, to build their mankind and chosen, with th they gave a nam incoherent to the typical of the cl Stream of the I the rude settlers Flanders was a sea. And still t antly in the stiff keen eyes of the

tongue past reco The road, wh white clayey soi moss which sh laid on faggots, near the river's passing seemed Such as it was, link with the un being on the fa But that the quie should not too e contact with ma and down to ever making strange it emerged at Carts in the w axles, whilst in s in the cracks fo

earth.

the meaning of

lost and twist

communication intervals rough way. Hung loos back-band chains barked and crook horseshoes in a forced you to iously each bar f shoe, or tempted horse-back, when and bad balance your horse's hock When all the o and you had reach ed through the fields between the world seemed lear

ancient world in

But though the