TRAVEL

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER.

FRONTIER LINE

Service Temporarily Discontinued

INTERNATIONAL LINE

S. S. NORTH STAR

Leave St. John Thursday at 9 a.m., Eastport at 2.30 p.m., for Lubec, Portland and Boston. Return, leave Central Wharf Boston, Monday at 9 a.m.

MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE

Between Portland and New York Steamships "North Land" and "Herman Winter." Reduced Fares, Reduced Stateroom Prices. Schedule disturbed. Information upon request.

P. E. CHADWICK, Agent, Calais, Me.
A. H. LEAVITT, Supt., Eastport.
C. B. KINGSTON, Commercial Agent, Eastport, Me.

CHANGE OF TIME

Grand Manan S. S. Company

Grand Manan Route—Season 1915-16

After October 1, 1915, and until further notice, a steamer of this line will run as follows:

Leave Grand Manan Mondays at 7.30 a. m. for St. John, via Eastport, Campobello and Wilson's Beach.

Returning, leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. John, Wednesdays at 7.30 a. m. for Grand Manan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello and Eastport.

Leave Grand Manan Thursdays at 8 a. m. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, Eastport and St. Andrews.

Returning, leave St. Stephen Fridays at 7.30 a. m. for Grand Manan, via St. Andrews, Eastport and Campobello.

Leave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7.30 a. m. for St. Andrews.

Returning same day, leaving St. Andrews at 1 p. m., calling at Campobello and Eastport both ways.

Atlantic Standard Time

L. C. GUPTILL, Manager
Grand Manan.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

On March 3, and until further notice, the S. S. Connors Bros. will run as follows:

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—Revd. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School, 2 p. m. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS.
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

George F. Hibbard, Registrar
Minerva P. Hibbard, Deputy Rgr.
Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

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 9, 1916, Justice Barry; Tuesday, October 3, 1916, Chief Justice K. B. D., Landry.

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

Judge Carleton.

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: 12.10 a.m.
CLOSES: 5.10 p.m.

All matter for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the closing of ordinary mail.

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

The Beacon

VOL. XXVII — SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1916 — NO. 37

TO KEEP A TRUE LENT

IS this a fast to keep
The larder lean?
And clean
From fat of veals and sheep?

Is it to quit the dish
Of flesh, yet still
To fill
The platter high with fish?

Is it to fast an hour,
Or ragg'd to go,
Or show
A down-cast look, and sour?

No: 'tis a Fast to dole
Thy sheaf of wheat,
And meat,
Unto the hungry soul.

It is to fast from strife,
From evil doing, and
And hate;
To circumcise thy life.

To show a heart grief-rent;
To starve thy sin,
Not bin;
And that's to keep thy Lent.

Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

MY FRIEND THE CHAUFFEUR

SOME men have short legs, some have legs of medium length; yet others have long legs. It is only once in a while that you find a man consisting almost entirely of legs. If you want a picture of my friend Alfred Swope—that isn't his real name, but 'twill serve well enough—take a pair of compasses, the kind with the round knob at the top, and imagine on the round knob a most magnetic smile. If you imagine the right kind of a smile, you will have the likeness. Not everybody can imagine that kind of a smile, because (maybe you don't know it, but it's true all the same) one can imagine only what is in his own heart. I hope you can imagine Alfred's smile.

Lincoln said a man's legs ought to be long enough at any rate to reach the ground; his own legs were that long and pretty solidly grounded. Of Alfred's legs I should say they were long enough to reach the smile. They stop just short of it. He is, in short, the most completely bifurcated person of my acquaintance.

All this talk about legs would be superfluous and objectionable, as involving remarks of a personal character, but for the relation of the matter to the serious business of Alfred's life. Not his job, which is that of chauffeur; but his life-work, which is that of fly-fishing for trout.

Haven't you stood helpless in a whirling pool of a mountain brook, with the very spot where you must drop your fly just five feet beyond your mark cast? The rushing water up to the very top of you boots and even trickling in over the top—haven't you wish.d your legs were stilts? Well, Alfred has that kind of legs. It wouldn't be of any concern to Alfred if his legs were short; water in his boots makes never a flicker of difference to him; he would go in anyway, up to his chin. But he doesn't have to, and besides, when he is in up to the top of his legs, his chin is mighty close to the water.

Considered in his capacity as chauffeur, he is wonderful enough. Upon the occasion of my first meeting with him, I sat beside him on the front seat of a big touring car. We were roaring up a stony mountain road. From every ordinary automobiling point of view, the place was impossible; but somehow it didn't seem so with Alfred at the wheel. I got the impression of him that one might have gotten riding on a Centaur. He seemed a part of the car, and the car a part of him. The big machine seemed to be sure-footed, like a mountain goat, every bit of smoothness taken advantage of for a swift rush, every roughness allowed for, the wheels gently rolled over the protruding rocks, eased down on the other side, and coaxed round the sharp corners. We came to a place plainly impassable.

"Here's where we quit and walk," I observed sapiently. Alfred turned to me with that smile that has warmed my heart a hundred times since; the smile a gentle and indulgent big brother sheds upon a scared youngster, patronizing, reassuring, affectionately parental:

"When you see me quit, then it *will* be time to quit."

And with a touch of the sure foot on the accelerator, a twist of the sure hand upon the wheel, the car slipped round the obstruction, and we were in the road again.

As I came to know, he understood that engine as the old Swiss watchmaker knows a Jurgensen. Nothing can happen to his car but he can fix it. A breakdown in the heart of the woods—it would stall most automobiles overnight, or call for the services of a team of horses—Alfred will produce from his tool-box, or from the depths of his pockets, a bit of wire, a piece of soap or chewing-gum, an odd screw or bolt, a rubber band, or what not that couldn't be found anywhere else within a radius of twenty miles, and in a jiffy we are off again.

Driving a car, with him, is a thing of art and science and instinct and character. He is proud of his work, his car; he judges of its ins and outs, ups and downs; its refinements of gas-mixture, lubrication, voltage, and all the other mysteries, as an artist or a musician judges of tone-value, color-key, and so on, in a symphony or a picture. He reads about it, thinks about it, talks about it, with the intelligence and enthusiasm of an expert. He feels the moods and distempers of his car as a mother feels those of her child, as a horse-man those of his favorite horse.

I thought I knew Alfred then. I was proud to know a workman whose job to him was a joy and a thing of conscience. It was something to me to know personally the best chauffeur I have ever seen. I thought of him as of the old-fashioned type of skilled labor—knowing his business to the uttermost minute detail of theory, construction, and operation. I wondered if he knew anything else. I had not seen him in action on a trout brook. When I did, I discovered that, however deeply and loyally his mind and outward affections might be invested in his daily duties, the real Alfred was another person altogether; the soul of him chafed in prison and yearned to be Elsewhere.

Upon a day in spring, I was one of a party of four—" Ted," owner of the motor car aforesaid and employer of Alfred; Donald Fraser, hereinafter referred to as the Jersey tanner; I was number three, and Alfred fourth. He sat at the wheel, grimly alert, absolutely competent, attentive, deferential. I did not understand, or even notice, for that matter, the glint in his eye, the heightened color in his face, the real significance of the ghost of a smile which flickered now and then about his lips as we passed further and further away from civilization; higher and higher into the mountains. I did not notice the [illegible] whisked over little bridges, past roaring brooks. He seemed to me still only the competent chauffeur, adequate in his "place."

Now, personally, I care never a pale-pink hoot about servants knowing their "places." In fact, I do not like to associate with persons whom I cannot treat as my equals. I do not like the menial status, the menial attitude, the menial state of mind. I wonder what the butler and the waitress can be made of, never to smile at the good jokes passing among their "betters" as they wait at table. I wonder still more what their "masters" and "mistresses" can be made of, to want such people about them. It was nothing of moment to me—except to be bored—that as chauffeur Alfred "knew his place." He treated me with that courteous reserve that goes with the job, "mistered" me in due and proper form, spoke when I spoke to him; all was regular and stupidly conventional—until we reached The Brook.

Alfred sat up and sniffed the air. I observed that he was taking notice. It was a beautiful place, to be sure, and the spring was in the air. But there was more than that in Alfred's swift expansion; something not unlike the coming forth of a butterfly out of a chrysalis. He rose to his full height, and stepped over the door, over the spare tires on his side of the car. He looked at me with a sudden, radiant smile.

He pulled on his boots—long enough they were to reach half-way up my body. He put his rod together—'twas a wonderful rod, the acme of the maker's art—and threaded the line through the guides. Swiftly and deftly he tied on—tied on, mind you!—leader and flies, and when he was ready, sighed, a sigh from the depths of his being. And with that exhalation went all the artificial things of the prison in which his soul served time; job, and care, and social distinctions. He looked down at me, and I looked up at him. And instantly I knew that we were pals.

"Gee, ain't this the life?" he exclaimed. "John, we're going to get some trout! Lalapaloozers!"

The employer and Donald Fraser were trudging off up the road; we were to start in where we were and fish down-stream. I was not quite ready, so Alfred waded in at the head of the long pool and cast first. Out over the rushing water in which he stood whizzed the line—an amazing cast it was; the flies settled like thistle-down—whish! the game was on. And for fifteen minutes I stood there enchanted by the picture of consummate grace and utter efficiency. Fisherman and trout, fighting on even terms, in their element, absorbed, oblivious of everything but the battle. A puff too hard, a strike too sudden, and the leader would have snapped, the beautiful rod would have been broken.

And so it was, all of that wonderful day. I was in the presence of a master, infinitely my superior; a careful workman, inexhaustible in patience and painstaking, who took big trout out of the pools after my mediocre skill was exhausted, who reached the dark corners under the bank for which my legs were too short and my cast inadequate. And all day long we were "John" and "Al."

Came night, and we climbed back into the car. With a sigh which I have since come to regard as part of the ritual, the pastmastership of fly-fishing was put away with the boots; the competent chauffeur wound his inordinate legs around the steering-post, put on his gauntlets, and—I was "Mister" again. But something had passed between us—we were brothers in a Masonry never to be forgotten or abrogated.

The other day I received a letter from Alfred. With it came to me the breath of the woods, the song of the brook, and the vision of long legs, to the boot-tops in rushing water. Here it is, *verbatim*:

It will soon be time for fishing, John, and you will get a wire from some party up the old North River who figures on going higher.

I know it will make you feel quite bad to think you have got to go, but believe me I know you, John, and you won't be very slow.

There's a fellow over in Jersey [this is Donald Fraser] who's bent on tanning hides, and you bet he's some fisherman and he is square besides. He fishes the holes carefully. The luck may be poor or good, so just send word that maybe we will soon be in the wood. For there is something about a trout-stream that I can't quite explain; you fish it in the sunshine and never care for rain.

There's another over in R——, but there he don't abide. He's got a little four-ounce rod—that is his only pride. When they are making up the party and asking who will go, they think maybe he is too busy making felts as white as snow. You talk about some fishermen, and he is some—you bet; you can see him smile a quiet smile when he gets them in the net.

There's another of this party that I haven't said much about; he isn't very fleshy, or you wouldn't call him stout. He's about the worst bug on fishing that you know you have ever met; he thinks all the afternoon and after it's sunset. When he starts out on the morning that the party's all made up, from a certain place on old State Street, there's going to be some dust. So take a peck at your tackle, John, and overhaul your old fly-book, for if the Lord's willing, John, we'll soon be in the brook.

So don,t forget, John. Your friend,

THE CHAUFFEUR.

Of course, I had to reply in kind;

I got your letter, Alfred Swope, it is coming true, I hope! Some day within a week or two, I'll tell you what I'm going to do: I'm going to get my tackle out and fix it up without a doubt, so that if what you say comes true I can fall in without ado. To-day I sent your letter out to Fraser Scotch—'twill make him sh ut! His *tanning* stunt is all a bluff; not but he does it well enough, but what he *really* wants to do is just the same as Ted and you and me; what we are nuts about he's just as nutty—yes, it's trout! And, gosh! whenever Ted wakes up and orders out the little hup (with Spider-Legs behind the wheel) and calls on us for red and reel, you bet your last partic'lar bean we'll hop right into that machine! It may be on the Sabbath Day or on a Tuesday—any day—it matters not a hoot to me, as any one who looks can see; and what is more, I don't suppose that Ted or Fraser cares, or knows, as long as on some day in Spring, when life is full of—everything—we four can manage to set out and go where *once* there was a trout. (He may have gone away from there, but what the deuce does Fraser care? And if the rest of us care less, there's not much damage done, I guess.) Go to it, bo, your dope is fine; we're waiting here with hook and line, and whether south or west, or north, we wait the word to venture forth!

Neither of these letters was written for publication; indeed, as I fully realize, there is a kind of indecency in my disclosure of them here. All you lit'rry fellers are warned that this whole matter is none of your business; neither will I entertain any remarks from ordinary autom obile persons as to that aspect of my story. Only the fraternity of trout fishermen has at the last of it any concern with the tale. There is one old Indian guide up in Canada to whom I would send it, but he cannot read English. I told it to him last summer, one evening as we sat about the fire on the shore of a little lake. Out in the splash of silver under the moon the loons were laughing insanely. I thought the old man would admire Alfred. He made a very long speech. I couldn't understand a word of it, because it was in the Indian tongue. The other guide interpreted it for me:

"He say if Long Legs fish like that, he big damn fool waste so much time in automobile."—John Palmer Gavit, in the *New York Evening Post.*

RECRUITING IN NEW BRUNSWICK

The following is the official report of the result of recruiting in New Brunswick during the week ending March 4.

Albert		1
Madawaska—		
For 165th battalion	2	
Kings		2
Queens and Sunbury		4
Restigouche—		
Campbelton	3	
Dalhousie	3	
		6
Kent—		
For 145th battalion	3	
For 165th battalion	9	
		12
Carleton—		
For 104th	3	
For 115th	4	
For 140th	6	
		13
York		17
Northumberland—		
For 132nd battalion	20	
For 165th battalion	6	
		26
Victoria—		
For 145th battalion	14	
For 140th battalion	8	
		22
Charlotte—		
For 115th battalion	20	
For Dor. Signaller	1	
For Composite Reg.	1	
		22
Westmorland—		
For 145th battalion:		
Moncton	19	
Dorchester	5	
Sackville	5	
Shediac	1	
		30
For 165th battalion:		
Moncton	15	
		45
St. John—		
For 115th battalion	70	
For 140th battalion	6	
For 104th battalion	1	
For 165th battalion	1	
		78
Gloucester		3
Total		253

L. P. D. TILLEY, Captain,
Organizing Recruiting Officer for N. B.

CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

The local treasurer, Mr. G. W. Babbitt, acknowledges the following contributions to the Patriotic Fund.

March 4, Arthur E. Calder,	$ 1.00
March 9, Received from J. D. Cropley, proceeds of Knights of Pythias Ball	$13.75
	$14.75

The treasurer, A. W. Ward, St. Stephen N. B., begs to acknowledge receipt of the following further contributions:—

United Baptist Sunday School, Grand Harbor	$ 25.00
Welchpool, per Rev. G. E. Tobin, Treas., 5th payment	84.00
Lord's Cove, per E. A. Lambert, Treas., 6th payment	46.95
St. George, per George Craig, Treas., 4th payment	100.00
Proceeds Patriotic Drawing	2288.56
	$ 2494.51

First Chappie—" I wonder now, Chollie, how the donkey ever came to be used as the—er—emblem of stupidity?" Second Chappie (with a yawn)—" Don't know, I'm sure, deah boy; must have been before our day."

WATERWORKS

St. Andrews N. B., Feb. 7th 1916

To The Rate-Payers of the Town of St. Andrews.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

At the last session of the Council the Chairman of the Committee on water supply was instructed by resolution to prepare a report for publication in the BEACON for your information.

I deemed it advisable to go over the ground briefly from the beginning of the present agitation so that the whole matter may be better understood.

Some years ago the water supply at the Algonquin Hotel proved inadequate, and negotiations were opened between the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., and the Town of St. Andrews with a view to co-operation in the construction of a Water System having its source of supply at Chamcook Lake.

The Company placed the matter in the hands of Mr. Painter, then Chief Architect, who decided to make an effort to increase the supply from the existing Artesian wells by blasting and deepening them, and it appeared as though his efforts were successful, whereupon Mr. Painter informed the Town that as far as the Company was concerned the water problem was solved.

The Mayor and Council then endeavoured to find some other solution of the problem. An appropriation of $1000.00 was voted by the Council, and a well was sunk on Humes Hill, on Commons land, near the site of the present reservoir. It will be understood that this move was made after all hope of co-operation with the Company had been lost. Although the Council has been censured for spending $1000.00 in sinking this well instead of co-operating with the Company.

It was the intention of the Mayor and Council, should this test well prove satisfactory, to sink a sufficient number of such wells to supply the Town.

However, the Algonquin Hotel was again opened for business, and the water supply promptly dropped below the requirements of the Hotel itself and the cottages which were also depending on the same source for supply.

Sir Thomas (now Baron) Shaughnessy then gave orders to proceed at once with the construction of a line to Chamcook Lake, which would be independent of the Town, and as a preliminary step, the Company through its solicitor, petitioned the Town for certain privileges, such as the right to lay and maintain water mains in the streets and highways of the Town.

An act was then prepared, and a draft was presented to the Council for consideration and an effort was made to bind the Company to submit a reasonable proposition to the Town at an early date, it being understood that the Company's plant would be of sufficient capacity to meet the Town's requirements. This proposal, which was in the form of a resolution was not, however, incorporated in the Act which was presented to, and passed by the Assembly.

The terms of the Act however clearly indicate that the Company had in mind the claims of the Town, and makes it competent for the Company to enter into an agreement with the Town to provide a water supply.

Unfortunately the plant proved to be very defective, and the Company did not care to take the matter up until it should be placed in proper condition.

In 1913 a committee was appointed by the Mayor, and an effort was made to come to an understanding, and interviews were held with Mr. Allerton who endeavored to forward the enterprise in every possible way in his power, but chiefly on account of the unsatisfactory condition of the plant, nothing was accomplished.

In the spring of 1914 a committee was again appointed. This committee at once engaged an Engineer, and had plans and specifications prepared and an estimate of the cost made of a distribution system that would embrace practically every house in the Town, and provide hydrants at frequent intervals for fire protection. It was found that the cost of such a system would be close to sixty thousand dollars ($60,000.00).

The committee then took the matter to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, direct who took it up sympathetically and promised a proposition at an early date, and in order to hasten the matter, he sent his personal engineer, Mr. Omany, down from Montreal to meet with the committee and our engineer, with a view to an understanding which would be mutually satisfactory. Mr. Omany promised to lay the information he had secured before Sir Thomas so that we would have a proposition in two weeks time.

About the time the two weeks were up, however, the war had begun. A proposition was not forthcoming, and it was deemed advisable to let the matter drop until such time as conditions would become settled, and the question could be placed before the ratepayers with some prospect of success. The council concurred, and the committee was discharged.

In the spring of 1915 a committed was again appointed, who at once interviewed Sir Thomas Shaughnessy. This interview resulted in the following propositions:

For a minimum supply of 150,000 gallons daily, 12 cents per thousand gallons.

For a minimum supply of 200,000 gallons daily, 10 cents per thousand gallons.

As the minimum quantity was largely in excess of what we might be expected to consume for the first two or three years, it was felt by the committee that the proposition was prohibitive, and a further effort was made to have the minimum reduced.

The whole matter was then placed in the hands of Mr. H. C. Grout, General Superintendent, unfortunately on the eve of an extended vacation period.

Upon Mr. Grout's return the matter was again taken up and the Committee had several interviews with him, and he again took the matter to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, resulting in the following proposition, and the surplus water used to flush the sewers, sprinkle the streets, etc.

This matter should not be gone into too hastily. It should have the careful consideration of every ratepayer. At the same time it should be borne in mind that this is the only price the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will make, and if the ratepayers decline to enter into an agreement, it will be many a long year before the Town of Saint Andrews will have a water system unless the plant is taken over by expropriation or agreement.

The Company is willing to have a clause inserted in the agreement whereby the whole plant will revert to the Town by the usual process of arbitration upon the expiration of a stated number of years. They also agreed that all the cottages at present supplied by them, except the Company's cottages, will become Town consumers in the event of the Town's water mains being brought within reaching distance.

The clause in Mr. Grout's communication in reference to meters is in consequence of a request of the committee that the Town be allowed to sell water by direct connection to the Company's main from the wye back to the reservoir on Humes' Hill. Mr. Grout stated he had no doubt this could be arranged by agreement, but the Town would be required to provide meters so that a tally could be kept on the quantity of water consumed.

The committee will be glad to give the rate-payers any information in their power. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of G. Skiff Grimmer, Deputy Land Surveyor, or at some other more accessible place to be named later.

Before the proposition is finally placed before the rate-payers for sanction, a further statement will be published giving a detailed statement as to the probable increase of tax the individual will be called upon to pay, the probable cost to the consumer and the rate at which the bonds can be marketed.

We have made every effort in our power to safeguard the interests of the Town, and have been met with an evident desire on the part of the officials of the Company to forward the enterprise in every possible way, and they have shown no disposition whatever to take an undue advantage of the Town.

Let us not lose sight of the fact that Fire protection such as this system would provide is a very valuable consideration, and it is hoped that substantial rebates on premiums will be obtained.

No account has been taken in this report of the probable revenue that will be derived from the sale of water, but it is certain that our citizens will very generally avail themselves of the opportunity and provide themselves with a supply, and after the first year the income will be very considerable, possibly reaching a self-supporting stage in three or four years.

Respectfully submitted,

GOODWILL DOUGLAS,
Chairman Committee on Water Supply.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

St. John, N. B., Jan. 28, 1916

G. K. Greenlaw, Esq.,
Mayor of St. Andrews, N. B.

Dear Sir:—

In accordance with discussion which we held in your office on Wednesday last in connection with supplying the Town of St. Andrews with water from our Chamcook pumping plant, the Company are prepared to furnish a supply from the surplus available after taking care of our own requirements on the basis of additional cost of operation plus 5% on the cost of supplying a meter at the wye in the hotel grounds and any necessary additions to the plant to meet the requirements of the town supply, together with 5% on a proportionate amount of the initial cost of installation, which will be in proportion to the annual consumption of water by the Company and by the Town.

I figure that we will be able to furnish the Town with a supply up to 100,000 gallons without increasing the reservoir capacity, unless it is considered advisable in the interests of the Town to have a greater quantity in reserve than will be afforded by the present 250,000 gallon reservoir. We would not, however, care to undertake a supply in excess of 100,000 gallons without increasing the size of the reservoir, as it would be taking too great a risk should emergency arise.

The Company will therefore be prepared to take care of the Town requirements on the following basis:

1. The Town supply to be delivered at the existing ten inch wye in connection with a Venturi meter to be installed, the readings of which will determine the amount of payment.

2. The Town shall not connect onto mains at any other point than the above except by special permission, and then only provided that meters are installed at the connecting point at the expense of the Town.

3. In any partial or total breakdown the hotel requirements shall have precedence over that of the Town, but an effort will be made to so distribute any available supply as to meet the most urgent requirements of both parties.

4. The hotel and cottages on the hill shall be supplied directly as at present, and shall not be connected with the Town's water system.

5. The Town shall pay for its water as per the following schedule:

25,000 to 50,000 gals. per day		33¢	38¢
50,000 " 75,000	" " "	25	28
75,000 " 100,000	" " "	20	22
100,000 " 125,000	" " "	18	18
125,000 " 150,000	" " "	15	15
150,000 " 200,000	" " "	12	12
200,000 and over	" " "	10	10

Yours truly,

H. C. GROUT,
General Superintendent.

It will be understood that the minimum named in Mr. Grout's proposition was arrived at by the total elimination of all upkeep and depreciation charges.

$8.25 per day will provide an initial supply of 25000 gallons per day, and $12.50 will provide 50000 gallons per day, which latter amount in my opinion will more nearly meet our requirements for the first year as it will leave us a working reserve for fire protection, wastage, etc.

On the basis of 25000 gallons daily the proposition will work out about as follows:

365 days, $8.25	$3011.25
Interest on Bonds, (Par)	3000.00
Superintendence and clerical work,	1000.00
Sinking Fund,	1000.00
Repairs, depreciation, etc.,	500.00
	$8511.25

On the basis of 50000 gallons daily:

365 days, $12.50	$4562.50
Interest on Bonds, (Par)	3000.00
Superintendence, clerical work,	1000.00
Sinking Fund,	1000.00
Repairs, depreciation, etc.,	500.00
	$10062.50

It must be admitted that there might be difficulty in floating bonds, and no doubt it would be impossible just at present to sell at par, but I am convinced that by strict economy and careful oversight, the Town Plant can be installed for a sum well under the estimate of $60,000 dollars.

It will be argued that the scarcity and high cost of labour would have a tendency to increase the cost of construction, but I believe in the case of Newcastle, the highly successful operation of the trenching machine overcame this difficulty.

You will notice by reference to Mr. Grout's proposition that when the consumption of water reaches certain stated quantities the prices are automatically reduced, and when the amount consumed is over 100,000 gallons, the company will enlarge the reservoir, or they will immediately enlarge the reservoir for a slight advance in the cost per thousand gallons.

It must be clearly understood that the sum named per thousand gallons is the total amount the Town would have to pay. This amount being based on our proportional part of the expense of operating the plant, and 5% on the capital cost of $87,000 for the plant as it stands, divided in proportion to the amount of water each, (the Town and the Company) consumes. Also 5% on the cost of installing a meter, and 5% on $2,700.00, which it will be necessary for the Company to expend, in order to make the pipe line and the pumping plant frost proof, which they claim it would not be necessary for them to expend for their own use.

The foregoing figures were given by the Company, simply to show the process by which they arrive at the rate per thousand gallons, and it is not to be understood that the price will be variable, only as stated in the proposition.

Naturally the question will be asked, "what will the water cost me in my house?" This is rather a hard question to answer when one can only estimate the quantity of water the Town will consume. My idea would be to sell the water at as low a figure as, say St. Stephen, and any annual deficit there might be, could be taken care of by appropria-

TOWN COUNCIL

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council was held this day, Thursday, March 7, in the Council Room at 8 o'clock.

Present, the Mayor, G. K. Greenlaw; Aldermen, Douglas, Finigan, Shaw, Gardiner, McFarlane, Hibbard, Lowery, Keay.

Minutes of meeting of Feb. 1, read and confirmed.

A communication from James White, assistant to Chairman of Commission of Conservation, acknowledging receipt of "Fire Waste Survey forms" and was submitted and ordered filed.

A communication from Jas. Howe Dickson, Clerk Executive Council, Fredericton, covering Town-Planning Procedure Regulations, etc., and was on motion seconded and carried, received and tabled.

On motion seconded and carried Eber S. Polleys, was appointed Returning-Officer for Election of Mayor and eight (8) Aldermen, on April 18th prox.

Voters List to be placed in the Drug Store of Cockburn Bros.

On motion of Aldn. Douglas, seconded bs Aldn. Keay and carried. F. L. Mallory was appointed Auditor of School Board accounts, vice R. A. Stuart, Jr., (now of the 64th Battalion)

On motion of Aldn. Douglas, seconded by Aldn. McFarlane and carried. Wm. McCarroll was was appointed a Fence-viewer, vice D. G. Hanson, deceased.

On motion of Aldn. Douglas, seconded by Aldn Gardiner, the Mayor was requested to appoint a Commissioner of Measures etc.

The Mayor reported that he had a communication from J. F. Calder, Inspector of Fisheries, in re Weir Privileges in the Harbour and proposed that action in re the application of Mr. McKay be deferred until further information had been given in the premises.

On motion seconded and carried, the Clerk was authorized to have some small repairs etc. made in the Council room.

Aldn. Douglas, Chairman of the Water Supply Committee, submitted report.

After some discussion and questions in re rates to consumers etc., the Chairman of the Water Committee was requested to add to his report, that a further statement would be published giving a detailed statement re probable increase in taxation and cost to the consumer, issue of bonds, etc.

On motion of Aldn. Douglas seconded Aldn. Lowery,

The following amounts were ordered to be assessed for the several purposes named.

ASSESSMENTS 1916 COUNTY WARRANTS

County Contingent Fund	$1025.70
Days pay of Councillors	6.00
	1031.70
County School rate	552.30
	1584.00
Streets	1200.00
Police	250.00
Salaries	550.00
Discount on Taxes	300.00
Assessors Commission	120.00
Fire Department	300.00
Sewers	1400.00
Street Lighting	250.00
Schools (School district)	5500.00
Machine Gun	1000.00
Special contingent (Park)	250.00
	$11120.00
	$12704.00

On motion seconded and carried, the following bills were ordered to be paid, viz.

Mrs. W. McCarroll, board, Poor	$15.00
Dr. J. A. Wade, Attendance Poor	1.00
John McFarlane " Lights	15.39
W. H. Thorne & Co., Supplies Lights	13.72
H. O'Neill, Supplies Poor	11.12
F. L. Mallory, Auditor Com.	10.00
W. O. Hawthorne, Salary 1915, Fire	75.00
J. D. Grimmer, Supplies, Streets	21.44
W. J. McQuoid, Snowplough Streets	37.50
	$200.17

E. S. POLLEYS,
Town Clerk

TRUE COURTESY

He was a very courteous man. So when he entered the compartment he raised his hat when he found two ladies there, and said—" Pardon me, this is a smoking carriage, but if my cigar is objectionable I will put it out." The ladies declared that they had no objection. When the ladies reached their station one of them said very sweetly—"We must [illegible] your courtesy. So I might mention that the label on the window is not 'Smoking,' but 'Ladies only.'"

YOU MUST HEAR THE NEW EDISON
Diamond Disc Phonograph

In no other way can you fully grasp the fact that it is NOT MERELY A TALKING MACHINE, but A REAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, reproducing vocal music with the sweetness, warmth and natural expression of original rendering, and instrumental numbers with the rich, beautiful tone shading, just as heard in the production itself.

THE PERMANENT DIAMOND POINT, which, naturally, DOES AWAY WITH THE CHANGING OF NEEDLES, brings out all the delicate overtones on which all music must depend for its sweetness.

Never mind what anyone says—no matter what their claims may be, HEAR THE NEW EDISON, THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Hear it at your nearest Dealer's, or drop a line to

W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd. - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL
St. Andrews, N. B.
A. KENNEDY & SON, PROPRIETORS

Beautifully Situated on Water Front. Near Trains and Steamboats.
All Rooms Steam Heated and supplied with Hot and Cold Running Water.
RATES—$2.00 to $2.50 per day. Special rates by the week.

Dress Up Month

may not make the person, but a smart tailored suit or coat, made-to-your-measure goes a long way toward keeping the reputation of the careful and refined dresser. We have just received additional—brand new styles of "Individual" tailored, fur-trimmed suits and coats; designed for this with its approaching cold weather. You should not delay another day to order your FALL SUIT. Come in now and let us take your measure. We will deliver promptly and see that you are satisfied. REMEMBER—THIS IS

"DRESS-UP MONTH"

E. B. STINSON, Merchant Tailor,
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

If You Want To Save Money and Get The Best Goods At The Same Time, Come To R. D. Ross & Co.

We have the finest stock in the Maritime Provinces. Do not think we keep all our stock in our windows. Come in and see the 10ct. G. I. Ware we have. Also a great many bargains we have not room to tell about. Everything the best and cheapest.

Don't Forget the Place.

R. D. ROSS & CO.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B. NEAR POST OFFICE

¶ If a manufacturer does not think his goods worth advertising, it is a bit doubtful if they are worth buying

IN WAR OR PEACE

it is the TRAINED man who leads. This school makes a specialty of training young men and women to fill responsible, good paying positions. Prepare yourself for one of these by taking a course at the

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
W. J. OSBORNE,
Fredericton, N. B. *Principal*
Booklet describing our courses of study sent on application

SCENE ON WATER STREET
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

Dramatis Personae:

Higgins, - - The Tailor
Haley, - The Wood-worker

They meet.

Mr. Higgins has a very pleasant smile.

Mr. Higgins:—"I am just enthusiastic over that OAK TABLE. Why I didn't know that you turned out work like that down there."

Mr. Haley—"Well, I'm awfully pleased you're pleased. Yes, we've been turning out work like that down there for years back. Jobs like it all over the country."

Mr. Higgins:—"People who have been in my store say they never saw anything beat it for fine workmanship."

Mr. Haley, the wood-worker, thanks Mr. Higgins, the tailor, and they depart.

MORAL:—For a fine job in mahogany, oak, teak, or any other kind of wood, a table, mantel, cedar chest, wardrobe, pulpit or crutch go to

HALEY & SON
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.