TRAVEL

STERN STEAMSHIP LINES
ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER.

FRONTIER LINE
ave St. Andrews Tuesday at 8.15 a.m. Calais and Intermediate Landings. rn, leave Calais Monday at 12.00 Leave St. Andrews 2.00 p. m. for port.

INTERNATIONAL LINE
ave St. John Thursday at 9 a. m., port at 2.30 p.m., for Lubec, Portland Boston. Return, leave Central Wharf on, Monday at 9 a.m.

MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE
Between Portland and New York eamships "Portland" and "Herman ter." Reduced Fares, Reduced State- Prices. Schedule disturbed. In- iation upon request.

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

CHANGE OF TIME
and Manan S. S. Company
nd Manan Route—Season 1915-16

fter October 1, 1915, and until further ice, a steamer of this line will run as ows:
eave Grand Manan Mondays at 7.30 n. for St. John, via Eastport, Campo- o and Wilson's Beach.
eturning, leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. n, Wednesdays at 7.30 a. m. for Grand nan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello Eastport.
eave Grand Manan Thursdays at 8 a. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, East- t and St. Andrews.
eturning, leave St. Stephen Fridays at a. m. for Grand Manan, via St. An- ws, Eastport and Campobello.
eave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7.30 n. for St. Andrews.
eturning same day, leaving St. An- ws at 1 p. m., calling at Campobello Eastport both ways.

Atlantic Standard Time
L. C. GUPTILL, Manager
Grand Manan.

RITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

Until further notice the S. S. Connors os. will run as follows:
eave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf Warehouse Co., on Saturday, 7.30 a. for St. Andrews, calling at Dipper rbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, ck Bay or Letite, Deer Island, Red re, St. George. Returning leave St. drews Tuesday for St. John, calling at tite or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, aver Harbor and Dipper Harbor, tide weather permitting.
ENT—Thorne Wharf and Warehouse Co., St. John, N. B.
Phone 77; manager, Lewis Connors, ck's Harbor, N. B.
The Company will not be responsible any debts contracted after this date thout a written order from the Com- ny or Captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

ESBYTERIAN 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 Fri day evening at 7.30.

ETHODIST 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

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

LL 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.

APTIST 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.

HERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B.
R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County f Charlotte:—
CIRCUIT COURT: Second Tuesday in ay, and First Friday in October.
COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday 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, cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each uch letter must have affixed a one-cent War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 ents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for ach additional ounce. Letters to which he 5 cent rate applies do *not* require the War Tax" stamp.
Post Cards one cent each to any address n Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card an be used. Post cards two cents each, o other countries. The two-cent cards o *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.
LOSES: 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, JANUARY 15, 1916 NO. 29

SAY NOT THE STRUGGLE NAUGHT AVAILETH

Say not, the struggle naught availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not, nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright!

A. H. CLOUGH (1819-1861)

DOLLIE, AND THE TWO SMITHS *

My father was an Irishman and a writer of articles for magazines. I have never written in a magazine or anything else myself. My mother I don't remember. She died shortly after my birth. One of my earliest arithmetical efforts consisted in the discovery that I had nine brothers and sisters, concerning whom, as they all are alive and are some of them Fenians, I desire to speak only in complimentary terms.

I believe publishers did not pay so liberally in those days as I have reason to hope they do now, or possibly my father may have acquired dissolute habits through his contact with literary men; but from some cause or other I was so slenderly provided with food, clothing, and education, and my home was so inconveniently crowded and uncomfortable, that I left it at the age of fifteen with an outfit consisting of one extra shirt, one ditto pair of socks, a coat, and thirteen-and-sixpence that I borrowed, without alluding to it at the time, from my eldest sister, who was keeping house and acted as treasurer generally, and whose balance in hand consisted of that amount. I have since paid it her back, with interest at 7 per cent. As, however, my present purpose in writing is not to dwell upon the varied and striking incidents in my own fortunes through life, as much as to portray certain scenes into which its destiny has led me, I will skip over the first twenty years after leaving home, and land myself in a neat white clapboarded house, with green venetians, and a verandah half round it, situated on a wooded hillside, and commanding a lovely view of a secluded lake about ten miles long and three wide, on the shores of which a few scattered clearings indicate that we are across the Atlantic, and in a part of the country not yet very thickly settled. Nevertheless, we are in one of the Eastern States of America, at no very great distance from a city of fifty thousand inhabitants, and can hear the shriek of the engine as the cars stop at the little village at the head of the lake. As to whether that lovely creature with fair hair and blue eyes, and hands so small and white that it is a marvel how she can do so much house-work and preserve them as she does, and a pleasure to look forward to eating the bread they are now kneading,—I say, as to whether this young lady is my wife, or the "chattel," to take the legal English view of her, of that handsome broad-shouldered man unyoking a team at the door of the barn, is a matter in which we three alone are concerned. It does not signify, either, who the farm or the two little chubby children belong to; the point to which I wish to call my readers' attention is this: Here I am, an Irishman by descent, an Englishman by birth, a citizen of the United States by naturalisation, and of the world by an extended knowledge of it. I confess to only one inveterate prejudice, acquired doubtless from a long residence among pure and simple Asiatics, and this is an intense abomination of, and contempt for, all society calling itself civilised, and especially for that mongrel race of money-grubbers, whether they are located on one side of the Atlantic or the other, which calls itself Anglo-Saxon, and which, in an inordinate conceit, adds an almost inspired faculty for "peddling." If, therefore, the extremely sensitive feelings of my American readers are hurt by this record of my experiences of village life in their country, I only request them to wait until I publish a few observations upon which I am engaged in regard to the commercial morality of London as compared with that of New York, when they will have an opportunity of judging for themselves of my extreme impartiality, and of venting their spleen against England by republishing my very original and uncomplimentary criticisms on that country, and pocketing the entire proceeds of the labour of my brains. I give them fair notice that for every dollar of which I am thus robbed I shall stick a pin into them somewhere; and people with such very thin skins had better make friends with me in time. I am to be bought. I have not purchased and paid for so many of my fellow-citizens without knowing to a cent what my own price is. My stock-in-trade consists of a certain faculty I have for washing the dirty ("soiled" we call it on this side—"dirty" is considered coarse) linen of the Anglo-Saxon race in public. So much as regards myself.

The name of my broad-shouldered companion and fellow-labourer is Orange Z. Smith. As there are two other Orange Smiths in the neighbourhood, we have to be very particular about the Z, pronounced zee, and not zed, in America, and so taught throughout the schools and colleges of the country. In the case of Orange it does not stand for the first letter of any name, but is simply a distinctive middle initial; hence it follows that he is popularly known as Orange Zee. When our first little cherub was born we called him Zuyder Zee, out of compliment to a Dutch ancestor on his mother's side. I may here remark that my name is also Smith. I dropped my Celtic patronymic and appropriated the English one upon the occasion of my taking the thirteen-and-sixpence from my sister above mentioned. The name of Zuyder Zee's mother is Mary, but she is called "Dollie." All the pet diminutives of female names in the States end in *ie*, and not in *y* as in England, perhaps because there is a more refined flavour about *ie* than about *y*; and all Dollie's correspondents address their letters to her, not by the Christian name of her husband, or even by her own Christian name, but tenderly and affectionately as "Mrs. Dollie Van Snook Smith," thus as it were inviting the affectionate sympathy and interest of the clerks in the post-office. So, when I was so unfortunate, the other day as to upset her out of the buggy and she broke her leg, the editor of the "Van Snookville Democrat" touchingly alluded to "the limb of Mrs. Dollie Smith, one of the most beautiful and highly respected residents of this township." Dollie's grandfather, Van Snook, had been the first settler here, and the town was called after him. When Zuyder Zee was born I asked Orange Zee whether the event ought not to be announced in the "Van Snookville Democrat," but he said it would not be considered proper to make any public allusion to the incident; and I remembered afterwards that I never saw a column for births in any American newspaper. Long may it be before our Dollie figures in any other column! but whenever she does her affectionate relations will stick to the pet diminutive, and will announce the departure, not "of Mary, wife of——Smith," but of "Mrs. Dollie Van Snook Smith."

It is not necessary to say how Orange Zee and I first became acquaintances and then friends, and then decided "to go to farming" together, and were attracted to this pretty hillside, and to the immediate neighbourhood of the farm where Dollie was living with her parents. I had to trust to Orange Zee's farming experience in everything. My ignorance was so great that he never ceased wondering where I had been "raised." I should like to know how many of my readers know how to drive a nail so as not to split the wood. I think the profound contempt with which Orange Zee regards all Englishmen, to whom he owes his origin, is principally based upon the information which I gave him that there were actually many people in England who did not know how to drive a nail. Nor does he yet understand—as of course everybody must be constantly wanting to drive nails in England as in America—"what on earth they do, if they don't know how."

After Orange Zee and I had seen Dollie, and found that the adjoining farm was for sale, we determined to buy it; and we accordingly went to Dollie's uncle, to whom it belonged, and told him that the fences were all out of repair and the house was falling to pieces, and the meadows were all "run out," and that it was a miserable old place "anyway," and not worth taking at a gift. Dollie's uncle saw at once from this that we were dying to get hold of that place, and, as he was equally anxious to sell, he said that he had now given up all idea of selling, and intended to "hang on" to it. Orange Zee told me afterwards that the great art of buying and selling was to appear as if you did not want to buy or sell, and always to seem to hang back. So we hung back. As we were boarding with Dollie's parents, I found "hanging back" quite a pleasant occupation. At last one day Dollie's uncle came and said he had been offered 75 dollars an acre for his farm, and that if we wanted it we had better speak, as he was going to let it go at that. To my surprise, Orange Zee said he had just offered 50 dollars an acre for a better farm on the other side of the lake, and expected to get a decided answer from the proprietor to-morrow. I felt quite angry with Orange Zee when I heard this, as I hated the looks of the other side of the lake; and when Dollie's uncle went away, I told him he might go there if he liked by himself, but that I should continue to "hang back." He laughed at my innocence, and assured me that what he had told Dollie's uncle was only as big a lie as Dollie's uncle had told him, and "how else could we expect ever to get hold of the farm?" So then, of course, I said that it was all right, and we went on "hanging back." Finally, we had a talk with Dollie's father on the subject; and he said if we would give him a hundred dollars down, and a note of hand at six months for a hundred more in case he succeeded, he would get the farm from his brother at 50 dollars the acre; but in that case we must leave the place for the present and seem to have given up all idea of settling here. Orange Zee told me afterwards that the old man (we always called Dollie's father "the old man") had held a mortgage over his brother, and by threats of foreclosure forced him to sell. The old man was highly respected and looked up to for many miles round, as being the best horse doctor and the "smartest" man at a trade generally to be found in that part of the country. He was also an elder of the Baptist Church, and exercised a most powerful gift on the occasion of "revivals" and "protracted meetings." When he found out how matters stood between Dollie, Orange Zee, and myself, he got nearly all our money out of us by secret promises of Dollie—first to one, and then to the other; and nothing but the accident of Dollie herself taking a decided stand of her own, prevented our being turned out of the house—Dollieless and penniless. The whole details of this financially romantic transaction were afterwards reported in the "Van Snookville Democrat;" and the old man received a sort of ovation for some time afterwards whenever he entered a store in the village, in compliment to his skill in having thus turned the charms of his Dollie to such good pecuniary account.

This did not prevent our having a wedding, which was the occasion of great rejoicing amongst all the members of the church to which Dollie belonged, and which bore grateful testimony to her popularity among the farmers' daughters in the neighbourhood, who flocked to her marriage, in very elaborate Parisian toilets, in buggies and spring-waggons, and accompanied by "beaux" the honesty of whose intentions it was refreshing, to one accustomed to less primitive conditions, to contemplate. If I decline, for reasons which may hereafter appear, to say whether Dollie was married to Orange Zee or myself on this auspicious occasion, it is not because either Dollie or her husband have ever since done anything to be ashamed of. Of the purity and simple innocence of our *Ménage* there has never been a question. Nor did the fact that one of us had failed to realize his aspirations in respect of this estimable young lady, embitter our home relations. The sceptics in virtue on the other side of the Atlantic may sneer, but I am proud to say that no cloud of jealousy ever disturbed the serenity of our domestic horizon. Nor was the disappointed Smith ever for one instant false to the pure and innocent sentiment of fraternal affection which bound him to the other two. Indeed I may say that we were (and I trust still are) all three very justly considered models of propriety by the highly moral community of the village.

The said village consists of a single street, with three churches and a school-house, all facing each other, in a little square in the middle, with pugnacious-looking steeples and a hostile cock to the gables, as though they were all longing to fly at each other. There are three dry-goods stores, and a hardware store, and a drug store, and a blacksmith's shop, and a billiard saloon, and two taverns, besides grist-mills, saw-mills, carpenter's shops, &c. The population is a genial, good-natured race enough. Everybody is familiarly known by his or her abbreviated Christian name; and the most minute details of the daily life of every family, and every obscure member of it, are accurately known and carefully discussed at post-time in the store that keeps the post-office, and which serves as a club and resort for idlers generally throughout the day. For although the inhabitants of Van Snookville are a tolerably industrious and prosperous community they manage to spend a large share of their time in gossip, and find in the ever-varying excitements of politics and religion abundant occasion for quarrel and intrigue. To one not familiar with their habits, their severe language and the harsh judgements they entertain of each other might be supposed to lead to irreconcilable feuds. But this is rarely the case, for the simple reason that an irreconcilable feud is a very unprofitable investment of time and temper; and men seldom hate each other so much as to interfere with their prospects of being able to cheat one another. Of course the more rich and influential a man is, the more he can afford himself the luxury of a temper. In America, as in England, civility is a marketable commodity; and I had frequent occasion to remark with admiration that my Van Snookville friends rarely permitted their warmth or indignation of feeling to interfere with their prospective pecuniary interests.

Orange Zee said that, until we could increase our capital, our best chance of becoming respected in the village would be to join the Methodist Church, and get the better of the old man "on a trade." He has therefore already become a "class leader;" and in consequence of certain secret information regarding her father, conveyed to us by Dollie, we see a way by which we shall be enabled to obtain possession of a good deal of the old man's property, without rendering ourselves liable to imprisonment. We are indebted for the idea to Swomp, the pettifogging lawyer, who is the old man's rival in politics and in piety, and who is to obtain a percentage on the whole amount resulting from the transaction. After we had obtained possession of the farm and of Dollie, we found that it would be necessary to improve our living accomodation; and instead of building, we determined to buy a ready-made house which was for sale half a mile distant, and move it to our own land—a proceeding which involved a great deal of the process known as "dickering." To "dicker" successfully, one must have a great aptitude for chewing straws and whittling. The great art is to force your opponent to be the first to put a value on the article to be bought or sold. You choose a morning when you are not busy, for it is ruinous to let any indication of anxiety or haste appear. You walk slowly with your opponent to a fence-rail, and both sit leisurely across it, and chew straws thoughtfully. I say opponent, because in one sense every man is your natural enemy—all the members of the community, whether they are engaged in agriculture, commerce, or politics, being trained from their earliest infancy to prey upon each other's pockets. You find yourself engaged in a gigantic game of grab (which means getting all you can, and giving as little as possible in return), and the weakest goes to the wall. Some win the game as bullies, others as sneaks; but you have very little chance unless you are either the one or the other. Moreover, it is important to remember that if you do not treat every man with whom you have any dealings upon the assumption that he is both a liar and a rogue, he considers you a fool; nor is there the least danger of his feelings being wounded by your openly doubting and requiring proof of his most solemn asseverations. This entire absence on your part of any gentlemanlike feeling excites his respect for your "smartness," and leads him to doubt equally every statement made by you in return, as the highest compliment he can pay you. I remember my first attempt at a trade was made in Dollie's presence, and what I imagined were feelings of delicacy, she called weakness, and my sense of honour she said was *non* sense,—a fossil sentiment, which had its origin in ages fitly called "dark," when idiots in armour devoted themselves to the protection of weak-minded women when they might have been making money, and sacrificed their material progress to an abstraction called Chivalry. I explained to Dollie that among the Anglo-Saxons on the other side of the Atlantic it was only considered honourable to tell lies when they were necessary to screen the woman you had betrayed; and that, according to modern ideas of chivalry, it was not considered important that you should respect the virtue of your friend's wife if you religiously paid him your gambling debts. Nor could I get this obtuse Dollie to admit that the unscrupulous pursuit of dollars by men of business in the New World, was a more degrading occupation than the unlicensed pursuit of women by men of pleasure in the Old.

Orange Zee, who has an immense *physique*, trusts a good deal to his overbearing voice and manner in a trade; and it was amusing to hear him endeavour, by sheer force of will, to extort from little Deacon Brown a price for his house, and to see the little Deacon wriggle, and writhe, and protest that he had not the faintest idea of how much it might be worth, that he had never sold a house in his life before, and that unless Orange Zee would make him an offer, he felt quite powerless and paralysed. At least two hours elapsed before either of them would name a figure. I think it was Orange Zee who, in spite of his browbeating, was forced to name a sum, which so wounded the Deacon's feelings, that he quietly rose and walked off without vouchsafing a word in reply, leaving our big Orange Zee ignominiously chewing his straw. In this game the little Deacon made the first score. It was protracted over many days with varying fortunes, and might finally be considered drawn, as I do not think we paid either too much or too little for the house.

(Concluded next week)

* *This inimitable social satire by Laurence Oliphant first appeared in* Blackwood's Magazine, *and was reprinted in 1862 in a volume* Traits and Travesties, *a collection of short stories by the same gifted though half-forgotten author. Though conditions have changed greatly in New England as well as elsewhere, the story is one of perennial interest, and is an excellent specimen of Oliphant's peculiar style.*

CHURCH UNION VOTE GIVEN IN DETAIL

Union between the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches in the near future is not the certainty it was regarded three weeks ago. The returns on the voting have been completed, and show a minority of 93,156, as compared with 85,251 in the 1911 vote. The total vote this year has increased 24,299 but not in one of the 76 Presbyteries in the 8 Synods was there a majority vote against union. The majorities for union are: Sessions, 3,026; communicants, 33,079; adherents, 16,199; pastoral charges, 782. The figures in brief are:

Total vote	239,398
In favor of union	146,242
Against union	93,156
Majority for union	53,086

Synods	Sessions		Communicants		Adherents		Pastoral Charges	
	For	Agst.	For	Agst.	For	Agst.	For	Agst.
Maritime Provinces	1,231	667	16,658	12,028	8,735	6,786	179	96
Montreal & Ottawa	931	644	14,944	11,305	3,769	2,999	143	74
Toronto & Kingston	1,590	1,043	25,059	21,592	5,921	4,035	237	132
Hamilton & London	1,297	813	19,287	16,420	3,884	3,498	138	104
Manitoba	406	85	7,491	1,446	3,040	509	136	7
Saskatchewan	508	112	9,409	1,795	6,088	671	225	25
Alberta	312	135	4,686	2,368	2,625	668	119	29
British Columbia	328	169	4,799	2,291	1,998	686	96	25
Totals	6,694	3,668	102,224	69,145	36,050	19,851	1,274	492

—*Toronto Mail.*

The vote in 1911 resulted:

Total vote	215,099
In favor of union	150,175
Against union	64,924
Majority for union	85,251

Altogether this year there were ten tied votes, three being in Alberta. The Synod of Sackatchewan went strongest of all for union, the figures being: For, 26,230; against, 2,603; majority, 13,627. Toronto and Kingston Synod returned a majority of 5,996 in favor, while the Maritime Provinces gave a majority vote 7,124, the Winnipeg Presbytery not being included.

JOFFRE'S NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS TO THE ARMY

Paris, Jan. 7.—The order of the day issued by General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, to the army on New Year's Day, has just appeared in an army bulletin. General Joffre says:

"Soldiers of the Republic:—At the moment when this year of war is terminating you may consider your work with pride and measure the grandeur of what you have accomplished. In the Artois, in the Champagne, in the Meuve and in the Vosges you have inflicted upon the enemy resounding blows and caused him sanguinary losses, losses incomparably greater than ours. The German army still holds out, but sees its numbers and resources diminishing each day. Obliged to succor weakening Austria, Germany must seek in secondary theatres temporary and easy successes that she has failed to gain on the principal fronts. All German colonies are either isolated from the world or are in our hands.

On the contrary, the Allies are reinforcing themselves unceasingly. Incontestable masters of the sea, they can easily obtain supplies, while the Central Empires, financially and economically exhausted, are reduced to counting only upon our discord or fatigue, as if the Allies, who have sworn to fight to the bitter end, were disposed to violate their oath at the moment when the hour of chastisement was going to strike for Germany; as if our soldiers, who have waged the hardest of combats, were not of the stuff to hold out in spite of cold and mud.

Let us be proud of our might and right. Let us think of the past only to find in it reasons for confidence. Let us think of our dead only to avenge them. While our enemies are talking of peace let us think only of war and victory.

At the beginning of a year that will be, thanks to you, a glorious one for France, your commander-in-chief addresses to you from the bottom of his heart the most affectionate greetings.

J. JOFFRE.

General Headquarters of the French Army, Dec. 29."

News in Brief

——Winnipeg, Jan. 5.—The first session of the 15th Legislature of Manitoba was opened this afternoon. Legislation to be proposed will include woman suffrage, a prohibition plebiscite, school law amendments and other important matters.

——Hamilton, Ont. 9.—Three young men were drowned while skating on Hamilton Bay yesterday afternoon. They were Edward Roseburgh, 98 James street, south, aged 16; Earl Robbins, 244 Rosslyn avenue, aged 16; and Joseph Smiley, Aldershot street, aged 18.

——Ottawa, Jan. 7.—It is stated here that a deputation of Australian and New Zealand premiers and leading public men is expected to visit Canada during the month of March, and that an Imperial conference will be held while they are in Ottawa.

——Paris, Jan. 7.—Announcement is made by the Bulgarian journal *Narodni Prava*, of Sofia, according to a dispatch from Athens to the Havas Agency, that after the holidays King Ferdinand will visit Uskup, Neles, Prilep and Orchida, and will be crowned Emperor of Macedonia at Monastir.

——Brantford, Ont. Jan. 9.—For threatening to blow up the local Y. M. C. A. building, Bernard Krueger, a former German soldier, and night fireman of the building for the past two years, has been arrested. He will be removed to Old Fort Henry, Kingston, and interned until the end of the war.

——London, Jan. 8.—William Waldorf Astor, formely of New York, who was raised to the peerage last week by the King, has assumed the title of Baron Astor of Hever Castle. Lord Charles Beresford has taken the title of Lord Beresford of Metemmeh and Curraghmore. Metemmeh is the scene of one of the early exploits of Lord Beresford's naval career.

——Philadelphia, Jan. 10.—Three men were killed and a number injured in an explosion of smokeless powder early today at the plant of the Du Pont Powder Works at Carney's Point, N. J. One man is missing. It has been reported that a large number of men had lost their lives, but after an investigation the superintendent of the plant said that only three were dead and possibly four.

——Peking, Jan. 6.—The Government has supresssed the Peking daily newspaper *Tsinchoupao* at the request of Eki Hioki, Japanese Minister to China, because the paper published charges that Japan is promoting the revolution.

The Chinese minister of agriculture and commerce, Chow Tzu-chi, will leave on January 15 for Tokio as special envoy to President Yuan Shi-kai, to confer the highest Chinese order upon the Japanese Emperor.

——Ottawa, Jan. 10.—The Separate School Commission is awaiting authority from Toronto for the next move in the Guigues school fight. It is understood it will be the arrest of the teachers, the Misses Desloges, and other leaders in last week's uprising.

The school is in a state of siege, ready for any move by the government forces. About 400 men were in the vicinity all forenoon, ready to rally to the aid of the garrison of forty women that has been in the building since Friday.

——Washington, Jan. 6.—Complete rehabilitation of the historic frigate *Constitution*, which has lain at the Boston navy yard since 1897, where she was launched a century before, is planned by the Navy Department, which asked Congress to-day to appropriate $150,000.

The *Constitution*, famed in song and story for daring exploits in the War of 1812, was once ready to be sold for junk, but the House, swayed by a recitation of Oliver Wendell Holmes's famous poem, changed its mind on the verge of voting, and determined to keep her as a relic.

——New York, Jan. 9.—The jury in the case of the eleven former directors of the New Haven Railway returned a verdict late this afternoon. Six of the defendants were found not guilty. In the case of the other five the jury disagreed.

The acquited are: D. Newton Barney, Robert W. Taft, James Hemmingway, A. H. Robertson, Frederick F. Brewster, and Henry K. McHarg. Those on whom the jury disagreed are: William Rockefeller, Charles F. Brook, Charles M. Pratt, Lewis Cass Ledyard and Edward D. Robbins.

——Canton, Jan. 7.—One hundred armed men at midday attacked and looted the Chinese customs house on the boundary of Kowloon. The marauders posted proclamations describing themselves as revolutionaries. Further trouble is expected here at any time, as it is believed that the rebels have corrupted the government troops.

The authorities of the province of Szechuan have been advised of the withdrawal of Christian missionaries from interior stations.

Szechuan is one of the west provinces of China bordering on Tibet.

——Bridgewater, N. S., Jan. 9.—Catching fire shortly before 1 o'clock Sunday morning, the Fairview hotel, W. E. Awalt, proprietor, was completely destroyed, despite the best efforts of the firemen. The guests rushed out into the cold, clad in garments of the scantiest. Many were in their bare feet and had their toes nipped by the frost. Lindsay Knickle was having a bath at the time. Leaping out of the tub, he hastily donned his underwear and dropped from a second story window. He cut his foot on some glass but otherwise escaped uninjurred. N. W. Rafuse lost $150 in cash. Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Davidson lost jewelry valued at $800. Mayor Marshall and M. Ducoffe lost their personal effects. About thirteen commercial men lost everything.

Two adjoining buildings caught fire, but they were saved. The loss is $16,000, insurance $4,500.

——Winnipeg, Jan. 10.—Govrnment and Grand Trunk officials have arranged for shipments for the Grand Trunk Pacific elevators at Fort William via Graham to Portland at the same rate as now prevails over the C. P. R. to that port. It is expected from fifty to sixty cars will be taken by the new route, starting at once.

——London, Jan. 7.—In connexion with yesterday's announcement of a defeat of a German war vessel on Lake Tanganyika, in East Central Africa, it is announced that the British ships which accomplished the surrender of the German vessel were specially constructed in England, and transported to the heart of Africa. Until the arrival of these vessels the Germans dominated Lake Tangrnyika.

——Niagra Falls, N. Y., Jan. 10.—Rioting followed a strike of 3,000 employees of the American Aluminum Company here to-day. The strikers stormed the plant in an effort to bring out the men whose shifts ended during the day, and attacked the police on guard with stones. The police fired three shots in the air and attacked the crowd with night sticks. Several policemen were slightly injured and four Poles were taken to the hospital with battered heads.

The men were getting from $2.15 to $2.30 a day and asked for an increase of thirty cents. The company offered ten which was refused.

——London, Jan. 10.—Lord Burnham, proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph*, died here yesterday. He celebrated his eighty-second birthday on December 28 last, and had been critically ill for several weeks. He retired from active newspaper work several years ago, and has lived quietly at his country seat with his family.

Lord Burnham's eldest son, the Hon. Harry Lawson, is the active manager of the *Daily Telegraph*, and has represented London districts in Parliament since 1885.

The death of Lord Burnham, which was caused by heart failure, though he had been in ill-health for several years, was hastened by the strain of the loss of his two grandsons, Lieut. W. Lawson and Captain Sir Edward Hulse, in the war.

——Sussex, N. B., Jan. 10.—A terrible accident happened about 1 o'clock this afternoon in the woods at Great Salmon River, in which Stanley Hayes, aged eighteen years, son of Harry Hayes, of Sussex Corner, was almost instantly killed by a falling tree.

Young Hayes was driving a team for John Robinson in the lumber woods, and was standing near his team when the tree fell, crushing him to the ground. He only lived about one hour. The team just barely escaped.

The sad news reached Sussex this evening and the grief-stricken family has the sympathy of the entire community. The body was brought to his home, Sussex Corner, at 9 o'clock to-night. The funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at Sussex Corner, Rev. C. C. Rice, officiating. —*Telegraph.*

——Montreal, Jan. 10.—The two hundred Montenegrins drowned on Friday, when their vessel was sunk by a mine in the Adriatic Sea, were in Montreal a few months, and were later quarted at Three Rivers, and Levis, Que., where they underwent training before sailing. The contingent was gathered from different parts of Canada and the United States by Capt. A. V. Seferovitch, Montenegrin consul general in New York city, who is at present in Montreal.

The victims were on the Italian steamer *Italia*, which struck a mine and sank in the Adriatic Sea, while she was on her way from Brindsi to Montenegrin soil, on the last lap of her voyage, which started from Halifax on December 8 last. First news of the loss of the vessel came in cables Saturday from Cettinje and Paris.

NEWS OF THE SEA

——London, Jan. 8.—The Norwegian steamer *Bonheur*, 1,158 tons gross, has been sunk. Fifteen members of her crew have been landed.

——London, Jan. 7.—An announcement made last night by the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company says that the number of persons on board the steamer *Persia* who have not been accounted for aggregates 336. Of these, 119 were passengers and 217 members of the crew.

——The sinking of a vessel with the attendant loss of life is told in an official Montenegrian statement under date of January 7, received here from Cettinje as follows:

"An Italian steamer from Brindisi with some hundred tons of supplies and 425 Montenegrian recruits from America on board touched a mine yesterday near San Govinnia Di Medua. The ship sank immediately and two hundred passengers perished."

——Rome, Jan. 7—A fishing vessel put in at Anzio to-day, with the lifeboat from the steamer *Ancona*, which had been picked up.

Examination of the boat seems to bear out the assertion that it was fired upon and sunk, while containing passengers, among whom were women, by the Austrian submarine which torpedoed the *Ancona*. Many hairpins were found in the boat. Several holes in it, apparently made by shells from the submarine, had been stopped up with shawls and torn skirts.

——London, Jan 9.—The British battleship *King Edward VII* has been sunk, after striking a mine. The entire crew was saved.

The sinking of the *King Edward VII* was announced by the admiralty in the following statement:

"H. M. S. *King Edward VII* has struck a mine. Owing to the heavy seas she had to be abandoned, and sank shortly afterwards. The ship's company was taken off without any loss of life. Only two men were injured."

The *King Edward VII* was launched in 1909, completed in 1905, and carried a complement of 825 men. Her tonnage was 16,350, and she carried four 12-inch guns, four 9.2-inch, ten 6-inch and ten 12-pounders.

——Petrograd, Jan. 9.—"Russian torpedo boats encountered the *Goeben* (formerly the German cruiser, now the *Sultan Selim* of the Turkish navy) in the Black Sea," says a Russian official statement. "They withdrew under the protection of a ship of the line nearby. A short fight at long range ensued, after which the *Goeben* fled into the Bosphorous. There were no Russian losses."

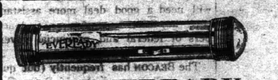
——London, Jan. 7.—The sinking of a British submarine off the coast of Holland is officially announced. The submarine was sunk yesterday off the island of Texel in the Frisian group. The entire crew, numbering 33, was rescued by the Dutch cruiser *Noordbrabant* and taken into the Dutch port of Helder.

The Hague, Netherlands, Jan. 7.—The ministry of marine announced that a British submarine flying signals of distress, was encountered by the Dutch cruiser *Noordbrabant* outside of Dutch territorial waters.

——London, Jan. 6.—During Christmas week a German submarine appeared in English waters, but it was so closely followed by patrols that it did not succeed in doing any damage.

According to the best information obtainable, this was the first hostile submarine that had succeeded in cruising in British Island waters since September 23, 1915. The marading U-boat encountered such heavy weather that her chances of obtaining any intended results were minimized. The stormy seas, however, also operated to save her from destruction by the patroles, which closely followed her every movement.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.



Safe—Convenient—Everywhere indoors and out

EVEREADY FLASHLIGHTS

give radiant light, instantly, about the bedroom, up and downstairs, in dark, pokey cupboards, in the barn, the garage, and out of doors. Eveready Flashlights are not only convenient, but can be used with perfect safety by anyone.

Made by the largest manufacturers of flashlights in the world.

ASK YOUR NEAREST DEALER, OR WRITE US

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

Fredericton Business College
WILL RE-OPEN FOR THE WINTER TERM ON Tuesday, Jan. 4, 1916
Booklet giving full particulars of our courses of study furnished on application. Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal
Fredericton, N. B.

Do It Now

Do not put off until Spring the laying down of your new Birch Floor. DO IT NOW, when the Carpenters are idle and can give you the best possible job, and DO IT NOW when we have the

Best
Dryest
Choicest