

Farmers— Bank Here By Mail

Just mail your cheques to us—
we deposit them to your credit
and send you a prompt acknow-
ledgment.

If you need cash we cash your cheques
by mail, too, sending you the money in a
registered letter.

We understand the farmer's problems
and gladly assist him in every way possible.
We will welcome your account.

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

G. W. HARRITT
Manager
St. Andrews Branch

CAMPOBELLO

Dec. 16.
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Calder and child were passengers, on Monday last for St. John, where they expect to spend the winter.

Mrs. Corey and sister, Miss Estella Thurber, were called to Maine last week by the illness of Mrs. Corey's son.

Mrs. Horace Mitchell and Mrs. Edward Lank made a trip to St. Andrews the first of the week.

Miss Lavero Calder spent the past week with friends at Wilson's Beach.

Miss Cora Calder on Tuesday visited her brother, Angus Calder, at Lubec, Me.

Miss Etta Mitchell was the recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mitocell.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

Dec. 16.
Misses May Ingalls and Lydia Brown have returned from Eastport, Me., where they have been employed.

Mrs. Wilmot Guptill and Mrs. Arthur Guptill were passengers on *Str. Grand Manan* on Saturday.

Ptes. George McLaughlin and Reginald Moran, 1st. Depot Batt., having got their discharge, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rago Ingalls are being congratulated on the arrival of a baby girl.

Scott D. Guptill, M. L. A., is confined to his home with an attack of influenza.

Mrs. Emma Green and daughter, Carrie, of Lubec, Me., are visiting relatives and friends on the island.

Sloop *Ethel and Carrie*, Capt. Scott Wooster, made a trip to Tiverton, N. S., last week, with a load of herring which he disposed of there to the fishermen for bait.

Mr. Floyd Guthrie leaves here on Monday for Halifax, where he has employment during the winter.

CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

Dec. 17.
The sympathy of the Island goes out to Undertaker Darius Marten and his family, in the passing out of his wife, which occurred at her home on Sunday, a. m. last.

Quite a number who have been ill on the Island are much better.

Russell Fountain left on Monday last for Massachusetts, where he will spend some time.

Mrs. Chester Dixon and little daughter, Muriel, spent Monday at Indian Island.

The *Str. Grand Manan* did not call at Cummings' Cove on her trip down river last Saturday, consequently some passengers who were anxiously awaiting her return "got left." We hope no one will be disappointed again.

Miss Annie O. Peimer left on Thursday for Carleton Co., N. B., where she will spend the winter.

Mr. John Boomer, of Woodland, Me. has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Appleby.

Messrs. Chester A. Dixon and Edgar Fountain visited St. Stephen on Tuesday last.

OAK BAY, N. B.

Dec. 14.
Ralph Hill has returned home from the lumber woods.

Howard and Frank Hill are sawing pulpwood for W. Budd, of Bayside.

Leander Simpson has closed his residence at Oak Bay and gone to Fredericton for the brown-tail moth survey.

School will close here on Friday the 20th, after eleven weeks of school this term.

BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.

Dec. 17.
Mrs. Henry Best spent the week-end in St. John.

John F. Paul has returned home from Argyle, N. S.

Mrs. Donald Matthews, of Lettie, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Eldridge, of Fredericton, and Mrs. Frank Connors, of St. John, were here to attend the funeral of the late Martin Eldridge on Friday.

Edgar Cross has moved his family to St. George for the winter.

Mrs. David Johnson was taken to the Calais hospital for treatment.

J. W. Campbell, B. L. Paul, and Albert Paul were visitors in St. John last week.

Miss Dorothy Hutton, who has been employed in St. George, has returned home.

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

Dec. 11.
Mrs. George Gowan went to Mace's Bay on Monday, to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Alvah Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lambert went to St. John on Monday to visit friends for a few days.

Miss Hazel Creighton, who spent the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Ward, returned to her home in Worcester, Mass., last week.

Miss Maude Calder is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Cambell, of St. Andrews, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Lambert.

Mrs. Geo. E. Stuart and Mrs. Everett Stuart spent a few days this week at St. Stephen.

Miss Anna Trecarten, who has been teaching at Bocabec Cove, returned home on Monday.

Mr. C. A. Lambert went to St. John on a business trip on Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell is spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Mitchell.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Dec. 18.
The Christmas trade is very good, according to several of the prominent merchants. A few of the stores are handsomely decorated, but prices are generally on a war level. The old familiar sign, "Made in Germany," is almost entirely gone, occasionally a small piece of delf behind a shelf, or found in a dark corner, is offered for sale.

The rain took nearly all the snow, ruining the good sleighing; autos, however, find the going fairly good and many cars from outside points bring loads of Xmas shoppers to town.

The Red Cross met yesterday to appoint committees to cooperate with the citizen's committee in welcoming the boys from overseas. Among the latest overseas boys to take an English wife is Otis Berry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Berry.

Mr. F. M. Cawley received a cablegram this week from one of his boys in England saying he was about to sail for home.

The weather man has, to a certain extent, solved the fuel question. Coal bins, thanks to the mild winter days, are in far better condition than last winter.

A young son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo McGrattan, of Sydney, will spend the Xmas holidays with relatives.

Roy Lord, of Deer Island, visited his uncle, N. Dewar, this week on his way to

THE TRUST

"These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off."—Heb. xi, 13.

THEY trusted God—Unslumbering and unsleeping
He sees and sorrows for a world at war.
His ancient covenant surely keeping;
And these had seen His promise from afar.
That through the pain, the sorrow, and the sinning,
That righteous Judge the issue should decide
Who ruleth over all from the beginning—
And in that faith they died.

They trusted England—Scarce the prayer was spoken
Ere they beheld what they had hungered for,
A Mighty country with its ranks unbroken,
A city built in unity once more:
Freedom's best champion, gift for yet another
And mightier enterprise for Right defied.
A land whose children live to serve their Mother—
And in that faith they died.

And us they trusted: we the task inherit,
The unfinished task for which their lives were spent;
But leaving us a portion of their spirit
They gave their witness and they died content.
Full well they knew they could not build without us
That better country, faint and far described,
God's own true England; but they did not doubt us—
And in that faith they died.

C. A. A.

Fredericton. The young man was nearly two years in the trenches, and lost a finger, cut off by a flying piece of shrapnel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Maloney, of Grand Manan, are expected this week. They will spend Xmas with Mrs. Maloney's mother, Mrs. French Meating.

Miss Edith Feeney, who has been recuperating at her parents' home, returned to Fredericton on Monday.

Miss Grace Stuart, daughter of Mr. Jno. Stewart, was married on Monday evening at her home to Mr. Bert Armstrong, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Armstrong. Rev. Mr. DeWolfe performed the ceremony.

Miss Edna O'Brien is assisting Miss Bessie Frauley during the Xmas holidays.

Mr. James O'Brien has been re-appointed by the Local Government to the board of School trustees.

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B., Dec. 18.
Mrs. John Ryder is the guest this week of Mrs. Percy Cotton, at Trinity Church Rectory. Mrs. Ryder expects to go to Sydney, N. S., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Gower Mackay.

Dr. W. S. Carter and Mrs. Carter have been late visitors in St. Stephen.

Dr. Douglas Dyas left on Tuesday morning to spend Christmas with his parents in Parrsboro, N. S.

Several of the young nurses of the Chipman Memorial Hospital are quite ill at the Nurses' Home and unable to attend to their nursing duties.

Mrs. John A. Humble, of Moncton, arrived on Saturday to bring a daughter to be treated in the surgical ward of the Chipman Memorial Hospital.

The Literary Society enjoyed a very delightful evening on Monday at the home of the Misses Vroom.

Mrs. Otty Kennedy, of St. George, has been visiting St. Stephen friends.

Several young ladies of Christ Church congregation are busy making evergreen wreaths and garlands to adorn the church for the Christmas festival.

Mrs. Frank Sharpe has returned from an extended visit in Chatham.

Senator Todd, made a brief visit to St. John during the week.

Mrs. George McLellan and Miss Christine McLellan have returned from a visit to St. John.

Dr. Everett Dyas, of Eastport, was in St. Stephen on Monday to visit his brother, Dr. Douglas Dyas.

Mrs. Robert Irvin and young son, of Galveston, Tex., are visiting Mrs. Irvin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Osburn Mitchell.

Miss Pauline Powell has returned to her home in St. John, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. A. E. Vessey.

Miss Gertrude Moore has returned from a visit with St. George friends.

Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. E. A. Cockburn, of St. Andrews, were recent guests of Mrs. M. N. Cockburn.

Mr. Ernest Holyoke came from Woodstock, and accompanied Mrs. Holyoke home, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James McWha are in Sussex to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. M. A. McLeod.

Mrs. Margaret Criley went to Portland Me., on Monday, summoned there to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Owen, who passed away suddenly from an affection of the heart, on Sunday.

Mrs. Willard B. King is a patient at the Calais Hospital this week.

His Lordship Bishop Richardson confirmed seventeen candidates in Christ Church on Tuesday evening. There was a large congregation present and the sermon and service were much enjoyed. This evening he will be at Trinity Church and induct Rev. Percy Cotton as rector.

The Parent-Teachers' Association met in the Town Council Chamber, St. Stephen, on Tuesday and enjoyed a very pleasant and profitable evening. Rev.

W. W. Malcolm spoke in a very interesting way on "Recreation." Miss Pheobe McKay sang and Miss Betty Coleman recited, making a very enjoyable programme. After Mr. Malcolm's address there followed a discussion, in which Rev. Dr. Goucher and others took part.

A LETTER FROM PTE. JARVIS WREN

Pecqueurcort, near Douai, France.
6th November, 1918.

Dear Dr. Broad,
I am writing to thank you for your kindness in sending me the BEACON. Its coming is like a sight of old St. Andrews, and a very welcome sight indeed.

This afternoon I am sitting in one of the houses of a village we recaptured from the Germans. It is a picturesque old place, with its sombre grey lighted up here and there by the gay china-bedecked fronts of the newer houses. As with all these French villages, the chief building of the village is the church. It is cruciform and of uncompromisingly simple architecture. At one corner there is a gaping hole where the Boche blew up a mine which he had placed there in the early days of his occupation and had used to terrify the villagers into submission when they became restless under the continual burden of overtaxation.

It will be a long time before I forget the day we arrived here. In the afternoon of the previous day, when we were sleeping in the sun in our trench, the order came along, "Get ready to move, Fritz is beating it." That night, on hastily constructed pontoons, we crossed the wide canal that had hitherto barred our progress. All the next day we marched, till late in the afternoon when the crackle of machine-gun fire warned us that we had made contact with the enemy rear-guards. Our path lay through dense woods of tall, slender, bushy-topped trees. As we emerged we could see the red roofs of a village. We had already passed several towns, but these were all deserted and bore evidence of hasty flight.

In the distance there was a group of people. One could hear cries of "Vive la France!" and "Vive les Anglais!" We advanced. Civilians! It had been many a long day since we had seen civilians, and these, offering coffee, bread, meat, and cognac, were a veritable godsend! The people did not seem afraid of machine-gun fire, in fact they were far less cautious than we were. It was ludicrous to note the contrast. With every burst we would take what cover lying flat on the ground afforded, while they would simply stand with a dazed expression of surprise on their faces. Luckily there were no casualties. The advance of the Boche hordes in 1914 had been swift, and these people had much to learn of battle, murder, and sudden death. The lesson was not long in beginning, however, for that evening the German artillery shelled the village and several villagers, among them a little girl three years old, were killed.

The Canadians have found these people far different from those of the "Rest Area." There is a certain warm-hearted hospitality which we had almost come to think existed nowhere else but in Canada. In England, colonial are looked on as a money-making proposition, something to stare at, possibly to patronize, but absolutely out of the question to associate with on terms of pure friendship. Of course, from patriotic motives, numerous English families have opened their homes to members—usually officers—of the overseas contingents; but the Canadian's instinctive dislike for the odious air of patronage has prevented him from taking advantage of these opportunities. In the "Rest Area" of France hospitality is purely a matter of finance. But these people! It did not matter that we had come among them a strange, unwashed, unkempt horde of men with cigarettes in our mouths and a stranger and incomprehensible language on our lips, that had even brought death and destruction along with deliverance. They

took us to their homes and hearts, gave us coffee and cognac to drink and bread and meat—to which they had painfully little themselves—to eat. It was not only in the first joy at the removal of the yoke they had borne for four years. Later we advanced, and ten days after, when the Boche was many kilometres away, we returned here for rest, dirtier and wearier than ever, and found that our welcome still held good.

In my previous experience of France I had never had brought home to me the extent of the outrages of which the Germans are capable. Of course I had read newspaper reports, but the soldier on active service is very apt to dub these "propaganda dope." Here I have seen and heard with my own eyes and ears. In one house I saw a child, a girl of five years of age, both of whose eyes had been blacked by a brutal German *unter officer*. All the young men of the place, except those who had hidden in the forest had been carried off by the Boche to work in munitions. The cattle and livestock had been requisitioned and driven off in herds. Even the hens had been taken. One old Frenchman showed me a German receipt for one horse, two cows, and a hundred hens, all of which the Hun valued at a hundred francs [about \$95], to be paid *après la guerre*.

These are only a few of the things the Germans have done. The very multitude of their sins would weary you in narration. Now I must stop. I will try to drop you a line some time in each week. War tales may perhaps interest you, the veteran of other wars.

Yours very sincerely,
JARVIS WREN



\$5.00 for \$4.00

GIVE War-Savings Stamps

As Christmas Gifts

BUY a War-Savings Stamp for \$4.00 and affix it to space No. 1 of the Certificate that will be given you. Fill in the name of the one to whom you wish to make this Christmas Gift—the most desirable of Gifts, for it may well mark the commencement of habits of Thrift, the stepping stone to Success.

The Certificate

In offering your gift you could say, "If you invest your savings regularly in War-Savings Stamps, you will soon fill this certificate, which becomes Canada's pledge to pay you \$50 on the first day of 1924."

"With every 25 cents you save you can buy a THRIFT Stamp, 16 of which on a Thrift Card will be exchanged for a W.-S.-S."

"An excellent investment for small savings; and a strong incentive to every-day economy."

SIR THOMAS WHITE
Minister of Finance

FOR SALE AT
Money-Order Post Offices, Banks and
Wherever the W.-S.-S. sign is displayed.



pointed to meet the Soldier's on their return from overseas. The parents of the Soldier's of the Parish and town of St. George are therefore requested to notify the Secretary to the committee, Hector McKenzie, as to the date of the arrival of their Sons.

H. MCKENZIE

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE NEW RED SHOE STORE IS NOW OPEN

The new Shoe Store is now opened in the corner store formerly occupied by Bucknam & Colwell. It is right at the head of the Public Slip or Landing place, and right at the head of Ferry Wharf, so for out-of-town customers in a hurry it is the nearest place. It has always been my policy to make prices very low and I expect to do enough more business in the new red store to make it possible to quote even lower prices. Following are a few specials:—

- Ladies' Rubbers, all styles, 75c.
- Ladies' 12 Button Gaiters, \$1.25.
- Ladies' 9 Button Gaiters, \$1.00.
- Ladies' Extra High Cut Shoes, Brown, Black, and other colors, \$5.
- Ladies' Extra High Cut Cloth Top Shoes, Browns, and Grays, \$4.
- Men's Dark Brown Shoes, Fibre or Leather soles, \$5.
- Men's Heavy Work Shoes, \$2.50 up.
- Extra High Cut Shoes with Straps and Buckles, for Men and Boys.
- Needles, Belts, Oil, and new parts for any Sewing Machine.

Only agent for Singer Sewing Machines. Keep a large supply on hand, and make extra specially low prices for cash.

Any make Sewing Machine repaired.

Three Ply Roofing, \$3.25. Two Ply, \$3.00. Plenty on hand.

Remember the color of my new store is bright red, can't miss it, and don't forget that I am making special prices on goods to introduce my new store to the public.

THE RED STORE IS THE STORE

EDGAR HOLMES

52 WATER STREET EASTPORT, MAINE.

Open Evenings

A Dyspepsia Cure

M. D. advises: "Persons who suffer from severe indigestion and constipation can cure themselves by taking fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Roots after each meal and at bedtime. This remedy is known as Mother Seigel's Carative Syrup in the drug trade." Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL TO SET A DAINY TABLE.

What makes a better CHRISTMAS GIFT than a pretty piece of CHINA? We can give you a Bon Bon dish from 35c. up. Fancy Cups and Saucers, Cracker Jars, and we have a great variety of Lacquer Trays, Bowls, and Boxes.

No trouble to find something for each member of the family both useful and ornamental, and at the right prices.

R. D. Ross & Co.

Near Post Office, St. Stephen, N. B.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Pa

JOSE

Copyright.

When the aboard, react morning, Ira I. was there "bug," of his as he came r "Brad! Cap as they wer "She's start I swan, I b this tide!" This was su for they had at least, that ly believe it. They shot u the cable, that rigid, hanging eye could see had changed— was now sfin edge of the sho water of the f rocking appear hull had made "Great seas Captain Titcom as I'm a foot there, boys—liv They clamber to work like whale. Bradle donkey engine they started th the cable fast. "She feels I cried the capt every pound sh he adios, "whi tide to turn, w out a little mo to lay back an all. The Lord themselves, as found the hen Hatches off, me They rigged and began swi hogony strips f side. The tide on the shoal Ginn rocked in a little while the cable in order of slack. It was exhib this fight with a and the captain joy of it. They v nng not only a but the first bi onstrate their ab larger and more "The forenoon pas "Cap'n Bz" su from the You at Come up on your The captain ju and Bradley to a tightened and a wound back over From beneath th silding, gratig come sound in the ers. Bourse, pic of rope from the "That's the stu captain approving the boys. Nov. on to that line." The You and I water and, with coughing furious the new low line the feel of the h louder: she qui stern: the cable and faster. Then there cam caused Peleg My ing and tumble in with a triumphant Ginn slid off the deck and from the went up a yell t fishing away over They drew her i one of danger, an ly, now and stern. "There!" said nantly. "She'll s get a tag from U go ashore and tel saving station for more work today. Bradley went th "Gus," he said, s holding it, "have to say to me?" She did not look I say," she asked. me to say?" "Why, I thought I've got the scho you'd say?" "I am glad, ver proud. But I knew Hadn't we better g But he would not "I hoped you'd s he said disappoint fully blue the othe was here. I thou perhaps I was maki in giving up the cit out down here. It side the great jobs But when you spok and told me you b changed, and I swo would win because Gus, do you really c blue?" Then she turned t her eyes were "What do you wa whispered. "That I've ever been in s so proud of you, s were brave enough and win it in the fage? And so aslan