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G. W. BARBITT
 Manager
 St. Andrew Branch

CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

May 20.
 The ladies of the Chocolate and Cummings' Cove Institute held a sale in Moss Rose Hall on Saturday evening. Proceeds to be used for War Work.

Capt. Jack Ingalls, of the Str. C. A. Canfield, is enjoying a vacation. He, with Mrs. Ingalls, and little daughter, Dorothy, are guests of Mrs. Ingalls' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Cummings.

Rev. Mr. Wasson preached in the U. B. Church at Chocolate Cove on Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Wasson was greeted with an unusually large congregation at the evening service, and his many friends are very glad to welcome him back to his old field from time to time.

Rev. Mr. Eagon preached in the U. B. Church at Chocolate Cove on Sunday afternoon, and at Fair Haven in the evening. We are glad his services have been secured for the U. B. Churches during the summer months.

Pte. Will Hooper returned on Monday morning to the Depot in St. John, after a leave of absence of five days. He was accompanied as far as St. Andrews by his brother, Earl, of Portland, Me., and his two sisters, Mrs. Cleveland Barreau, of Portland, Me., and Mrs. Daniel Letscher of New Haven, Conn.

Miss Cora Lord, of Lord's Cove, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Whalen.

Mrs. Oliver Fountain, of Eastport, visited friends here on Monday and Tuesday.

Ralph Sewell, of Lynn, Mass., is spending a short time at his home here.

Mrs. Gertrude Chaffey has returned from a very pleasant visit with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Simpson, at Lord's Cove.

Arnold Stover, of Worcester, Mass., paid a flying visit to his home here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Wallace and little daughter spent the week-end with relatives at Pembroke, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Richardson and family, and Mrs. James Hurley and little son, Harold, of Leonardville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Hatheway Fountain on Sunday last.

Allan Mosher is employed at Bocabec, in weir building.

Miss Leola Conley, of North Lubeck, Me., spent the week-end here the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Haney and son, Norman, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Wentworth at Fair Haven on Sunday.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

May 22.
 Mrs. Kinread, of Boston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Green. Mrs. Kinread was formerly Miss Jeanette Green of this place, and she is warmly welcomed by a host of friends after an absence of several years.

Mrs. Allan Cossaboom and the Misses Bertha Foster and Alice Shepherd left last Monday for Cape Tormentine.

Rev. Jas. Mason, rector of St. Paul's Church here, who tendered his resignation, has been given an unanimous call to remain, and it is sincerely hoped he will accept the call.

Mrs. Reginald Green, of Prince Rupert, is the guest of Mrs. L. A. Green.

Hazen Dakin, who was called to Military Service, is home for a few days settling up his business. The others, who have recently been called from here and are now in training in St. John, are Orrin O'Neil, Harry Cheney, George McLaughlin, Cecil Green, and John Henderson. Ernest Ingalls, who was also called, passed in class C, and has returned home until that class is called.

CAMPOBELLO

May 20.
 Mr. Charles Corey has been called to Woodstock by the illness of a brother. Those to answer the roll-call at St. John this week were Ivan Corey and Frank Lank.

A motor boat about twenty-seven feet long and seven and half feet in width has just been launched by Messrs Carroll and Elma Mitchell, the work having been done by the boatbuilder Leander Mitchell.

Those interested in the soil are busy getting in their crops.

Miss Portia Calder called on friends at Lubeck, Me., on Saturday.

Rev. W. Amos held service in the North Road Baptist church on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Silas McLellan, Mrs. Carroll Mitchell, and Mrs. Malloch visited friends at Lubeck, Me., last week.

Pte. J. Davidson spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Davidson.

NORTH HEAD, G. M.

May 22.
 Miss Helen Griffin has returned from Portland, Me.

The Misses G. Jacobus, A. Coney, and M. Felix have reopened their cottages at Whale Cove for the summer.

Mrs. H. Pearson and son, Donald, of Portland, Me., are visiting Mrs. Pearson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Griffin.

The death of Mr. Henry Theriault occurred on Wednesday May 15, at the home of Mr. P. Dixon. He leaves one daughter, Addie, at home, and one son, William, of Boston.

Mrs. Oscar Robinson is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Dunley, of Lisbon Falls, Me.

A concert will be given on Empire Day by the pupils of the North Head school.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

May 21.
 The Triangle Fund proved a big success in St. George, everybody contributed liberally and the seven hundred and fifty dollars allotted was exceeded by over four hundred dollars. H. V. Dewar, Dr. Taylor, H. R. Lawrence, James Brydon, T. S. McAdam, Thos. R. Kent, James Watt, Thomas MacIntyre, and others took charge of the drive and worked energetically. Automobile owners placed their cars at the services of the collectors and the results were very gratifying.

Fishermen and weir owners about the Bay are elated over the prospects of a good season in the sardine business. Large schools of herring are about the Bay, and early weirs are reaping a harvest. While many weirs are not ready for fish, others considered poor fishers, in former years, are doing well. Weir owners, who control what are known as late fishers, have lost a golden harvest, in some sections, by not being prepared.

The Town Council met last week and appointed officers for the year.

Mrs. J. Campbell, much to the regret of many friends, continues seriously ill. Her son, William, who is a member of the flying corps, came home last week from Toronto.

Spring fishing at Lake Utopia has this year proven up to the average, with a larger run of trout. The brooks, at the head of the lake, for the past two weeks have been filled with smelt. Many parties from town have enjoyed a few hours at the head, going by motor boat. The run of smelt in the river was the greatest for years.

Thomas C. Justason, one of the oldest residents of Pennfield, died last week after a long illness.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

May 21.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Carson motored from Lynn, Mass., last week and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holt before taking up their abode in Upper Bocabec, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dixon, of Indian Island, spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs. George Holt.

Miss Helen Young spent the week-end at her home in St. Andrews.

Miles Foster left on Friday for St. John, in answer to the call to don the khaki. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Jennie Foster.

A number of the young folks of this place were in Upper Bocabec on Monday evening, and after joining with the young folks of that place, proceeded to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mitchell, and noisily greeted, in serenade, the newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Laphorne, of Brockton, Mass., who just arrived on Monday's train to spend their honeymoon with the bride's cousin, Mrs. Mitchell. A very pleasant evening was spent, and after refreshments were served the party noisily departed. The bride was formerly Miss Isabelle Williams, niece of Mrs. James Holt, of this place, and is quite well known by the people of this district.

BOCABEC, N. B.

May 21.
 Rev. Mr. DeWolfe, of St. George, preached in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last, in place of Rev. Mr. Penwarden, who was ill.

The Methodist Church, which has been closed for several months, will be opened next Sunday morning, May 26th. Rev. Mr. Anthony will have charge of the Bocabec circuit during the summer months.

Mrs. Osborn Mitchell and children, of St. Stephen, are spending a few days with Mr. Mitchell at the sea shore.

Miss Marion Mitchell returned home on Sunday last from St. Andrews, where she has visited her aunt, Mrs. Wm. McCarroll, for two weeks.

The many friends of Miss Mary Crawley are glad to hear that she is recovering after an operation performed at the Chipman Hospital, St. Stephen.

Mrs. Rachel Crichton, of Bocabec Cove, spent a few days of last week with friends here.

SEAL COVE, G. M.

May 21.
 The sardine season has opened at Seal Cove and a few herring are being caught.

Miss Sadie Shepherd, a graduate of the Butler Hospital, Rhode Island, is spending a few weeks with friends and relatives, and expects to leave for Overseas in a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foster were very much pleased with the arrival of a daughter on Wednesday last.

A number of the young men of this place left a few days ago to join "the colors" at St. John. Among those who passed were Sherman Shepherd, Gerald McLaughlin, and Russell Harvey.

Miss Sadie McLaughlin has taken her brother's place in the post office.

The men of this place are very busy building their weirs. Several boats have been to St. Stephen for weir material.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson have moved to their new residence on Church Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ripley and family are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George Brown.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN THE BAY

In a starving condition, battered and bruised, and greatly weakened by the exertion of the past three days, Captain J. A. Sabean, of the schooner *Maggie Alice*, was rescued from the wrecked vessel at day-break Saturday morning by the schooner *Jessie Hart*. Captain Sabean arrived in the city last night on the Shore Line train and was greeted with tears of joy by the members of his family, who had almost given him up for dead.

Few men sailing in the Bay of Fundy have during late years suffered such an experience as fell to the lot of Captain Sabean, of the schooner *Maggie Alice*, who with true British bulldog pluck succeeded in sticking to his derelict schooner until he was at the point of collapse.

After the yawl left the schooner bearing away the other members of the crew his father, and son Wilfred, Captain Sabean endeavored to keep the pump going so that the schooner would not sink too deep in the sea and fall a prey to the waves. It was a herculean task, and again and again he was battered about by tons of salt water that poured inboard over the helpless bulk. Finally the gas-line gave out, the engine sputtered two or three times and stopped dead, and from that moment onward he and his ship were at the complete mercy of the elements.

For two days and two nights, without food or water, Captain Sabean clung to the battered wreck, while each succeeding sea which swept the vessel's deck sent timbers flying in all directions. Finally naught of the schooner but a small portion of her forward deck was above water, and upon this he crouched, realizing that any minute his physical strength might collapse and he would be swept overboard to a watery grave.

The small yawl had set forth for land with his father and son in a terrific sea, and as it disappeared toward land he saw that it was being tossed about like a cockle shell, and he felt that it was a matter of extreme doubt whether they would reach the land in safety, and this added to the mental strain of the situation. He was determined, however, not to leave his vessel until absolutely forced to do so, and his determination very nearly cost him his life.

Soon the pangs of hunger, and the great thirst which only a wrecked seaman can realize, began to assail him and his strength waned rapidly, but happily the sea began to go down and he was able to cling to the wreck with less difficulty.

Thursday passed without assistance coming, and then the hours of dark came on. All through the night Captain Sabean kept his lonely vigil, dozing at times, then waking suddenly and searching the raging seas as best he could, but no welcome light appeared, and after what seemed an eternity the cold grey dawn began to appear. All day Friday he clung to the wreck, his strength gradually diminishing, and still there was no sign of a Good Samaritan of the sea, while at times on the horizon he could dimly deary fisher boats plying their activities.

Friday afternoon lengthened into the shadows of Friday night, and by this time the gallant captain had grave doubts if he could withstand the rigors of the wreck for another night. He, however, held on, determined to play the game to the end. All night Friday he slept and watched and slept without sign of assistance, and when the light of Saturday morning began to grow into full daybreak he realized that his strength was almost at an end and he must make a supreme effort for rescue now if he was not to fall a victim to the hungry waves that lashed at his vessel.

He knew that the schooner was fast breaking up. He realized that if the sea happened to rise again it would only be a

question of a few hours before her timbers would be scattered to all parts of the bay. Numb with cold, weary with watching, and fatigued, he managed to light a fire on the deck; and by blowing upon it nursed it into a tiny flame. Finding some dry wood he finally succeeded in building a fire that would attract attention; and it was not long before his efforts were successful, for he saw a schooner bearing down upon him. The captain of the rescuing schooner launched a boat and took him on board, where he was given food and everything possible done to revive him. When he was finally landed at Beaver Harbor by the schooner *Jessie Hart* he was recovering rapidly from the effects of his terrible experience.

At Beaver Harbor he was treated with great kindness by the citizens, and it was indeed a happy family reunion that took place last night at 51 Millidge avenue, when the captain arrived safely at home. His many friends in the city will be delighted to learn that he was spared to return to his relatives and friends in St. John.—*Telegraph*, May 21.

COURTENAY BAY WORK

Ottawa, May 17.—The Cabinet Council last night, on the recommendation of the Hon. F. B. Carvell, authorized the transfer to the St. John Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Company of the contract originally given to the Norton Griffiths Company for the St. John Harbor Works.

The new company composed of prominent Canadian ship owners and builders takes over the contract on the same terms as those granted to the Norton Griffiths Company, when the Hon. Dr. Pugsley was Minister of Public Works.

A dry dock of the first class capable of handling the largest ocean-going vessels will be commenced at once, and the necessary harbor works to provide for it and for the proposed big shipbuilding plant in connexion therewith will be begun at once.

The Government will vote the statu-

tory subsidy for the dry dock to be built by the company, as soon as the plans and specifications are approved. The total expenditure of the contemplated works is estimated at \$7,000,000.

The original plans for the Courtenay Bay Development involving a total expenditure of many millions more, will of course be curtailed until after the war.

The present scheme involves only the necessary Governmental expenditures to provide for harbor necessities and the establishment of the shipbuilding industry on a big scale at St. John.

The new company has already arranged for contracts for two ten thousand ton steel steamers, the largest craft ever built in Canada.

REVISORS OF VOTERS' LIST

The *Royal Gazette* contains the names of revisors appointed by the government. The list of the revisors for Charlotte County is as follows:—

Eustace Church, Town of Milltown. Alexander Boyd, Town of St. Stephen. Robert Billings, Town of St. Andrews. E. A. Greerson, Town of St. George. Alex. Moore, Parish of St. James. A. W. Cameron, St. David. Howard Teal, Dumbarton. Stanley Wilson, St. Patrick. B. C. Simpson, St. Croix. Henry Rankine, St. Andrews. John Catherine, St. George. A. C. Pool, Pennfield. E. Shaw, Lepreau. Foster G. Calder, West Isles. Arthur Newman, Campobello. Edward Cheney, Grand Manan. C. N. Vroom, Dufferin. Allen Bernard, Clarendon. Holmes Maxwell, St. Stephen.

BRITISH CASUALTIES

London May 21.—British casualties to the number of 36,677 have been reported in the week ending to-day. They are divided as follows:—

Killed or died of wounds—Officers, 315; men, 3,815; wounded or missing, officers, 1,241; men, 31,308.

The British casualties reported are still reflecting the recent heavy fighting, although the totals are beginning to decrease. The figures last week were 41,612, the largest of any week since the German offensive began.

THE DAPHNE BUSH

ALL about the daphne bush the happy fairies went. And spread abroad their silken hair to catch its magic scent; They chanted little silver tunes, they danced the whole day long. The rosy bush was ringed around with chains of colored song.

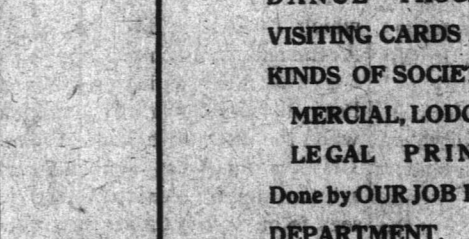
They danced, they sang, they flung about their tiny fairy names, Till swiftly over all the sky there ran the sunset flames; Then high into the glowing air they leapt with joyful shout, And with the ruddy shreds of mist they wrapped themselves about.

Into my quiet garden close they swiftly dropped again (The music of their merriment tinkled like falling rain); Laughing they swayed, while from their hair they shook the warm perfume, Till all the place seemed filled with clouds of drifting daphne bloom.

MISS ROSE FYLEMAN, in *Punch*.

July came in the month I had planned for the Queen. I heard and a direction some one thought of by ing it for course—f at that voice in yodel of I yodel may best gestive of And when est in the ing ultra a ing came within fu ror it was I grew ed me. I ing the lo pandemon Then suc zing she from a d to mine. and loud to the di Oliver S round the ped stor Her ba He lift and I t reply Iu not be s She be ment for the glad most as She did eyes stat lips were and frig I step upon see his own "You e voice so sharp to speak "I know be stamp and I et "You e "It's t "I laug understand added by "What "I spe mand." "You s "I ask see her "What "Noth "And th seemed to be ab "I sho burst out ter. He his lowe moveme twisting straw h "But s didn't s "She a "I su breath quest a ened w "Mean looked "Did ment?" "No, thea"— "Thea you?" "Yes, "That "Frighte I set bling v terings ready I my own was str "I wo the wo voice strange "Frighte heaven I stas I find passion evoked "You t not bel "No, man?" "For

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