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Prayer

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1918

NO. 26

SWEET REMEMBRANCES

ET Fate do her worst; there are relics of joy, Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy :

Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care. And bring back the features that joy used

to wear : Long, long be my heart with such mem-

ories filled; Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled.

You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will, round it still.

THOMAS MOORE

AT SIXTY-TWO

UST sixty-two? Then train thy light, And get thy jewels all reset; 'Tis past meridian, but still bright, And lacks some hours of sunset yet. At sixty-two-

Be strong and true, Scour off thy rust and shine anew. Tis yet high day, thy staff resume,

And fight fresh battles for the truth; For what is age but youth's full bloom, A riper, more transcendent youth. A wedge of gold Is never old;

At sixty-two life is begun, At seventy-three begin once more: Fly swiftly as you near the sun, And brighter shine at eighty one.

Should you arrive, Still wait on God, and work, and thrive.

At ninety-five

Keep thy locks wet with morning dew, And freely let thy graces flow; For life well spent is ever new, And years anointed younger grow So work away,

Be young for aye, From sunset, breaking unto day, Anonymous

PEAKIN' aboot dogs as mascots," said the Corporal-drummer, "we had a fair clinker in oor battalion at hame. She belongit till the Sairgeant-Major. A great big brute she wis, mair like a Shetland pony than a dog, wi' as muckle illnatur' and pride tae the square inch as a Prooshian Junk. But for a' that she was a bonny beast an' wis a fair ornament tae the rigiment, especially on Church parades, which, bein' a female, she attendit wi' the utmost regularity.

"Noo Maggie-that's the dog-had peculwere richt as rain; even if ye wore troosers ye wad pass as long as ye had on the glengairry. But Heaven help ye if ye wore a flat kep; ye were fair fur it.

At this time we had an auld Brigadier, a terrible haun' fur stalkin' roon' aboot the camp efter lichts oot, seekin' whit he micht devoor. Oor tent wis awa at the fit o' the lines; an' the auld man used tae come past oor way, which meant us daein' some quick-change acts wi' the candle

'Ae nicht we heard him an' his Brigade-Major come up an' then stop.

"Whit's yon? said the Brigadier. " 'A dog,' said the Brigade-Major. "He wis richt. Maggie had gotten aff

her chain an' wis on the randan. 'Grr,' says she.

"'Guid dog,' says the Brigadier. " Grr,' says Maggie, no likin' their flat

keps nane Weel, matters had got tae whit the papers ca' a deéplomatic impasse when

wee Geordie Barr, the drummer, wha could imitate the Sairgeant-Major tae the life, whispered, 'See 'em aff, Maggie.' "Efter that it wis jist like the picturs. Roond the tents went the twa o' them, wi' the Second.

Maggie ahint them, growlin' tae fair pit the wind up ye; then across the parade geon-Probationer critically. grun' slap bang intae the officers' mess. Of course whit happened then we

couldna see, but yin o' the Mess waiters hurts himself." tell't us next day that the Brigadier and his Brigade-Major had tae stand on the ly. Mess table wi' the battalion officers Major cam' across tae call her off.

Needless tae say Maggie's popularity rose tae unprecedented hichts, for moon-licht raids by the Staff wis at a discoont for some time tae come. The band a to get quite excited about it. said that mair than half the glory belongit tae wee Geordie Barr for his prompt an' soldier-like action; but Geordie himsel' to happen to me." didna seem sae anxious tae claim it.

A fortnicht efter there wis a Brigade Church parade tae be held in the open- the most?" air. Of course Maggie wis present,

glancin' around an' pullin' at the lead, jist bung fu' o' pride an' vanity.

"Efter we were drawn up the Brigadier entered wi' the customary flourish o'

"A' at yince he saw Maggie standin' in front o' the battalion wi' her tongue oot, lauchin' like.

The auld man edged roond ahint the drums an' took up a strateegic poseetion aside the Padre. "'Kindly have that dog removed,' says

he tae oor Colonel in his best orderly-room

"Weel, d'ye ken, as sune's he spoke Maggie stopped lauchin' and looked at pectiously. Then aff the parade her tail atween her legs as if she wis

ashamed o' a' the folk seein' her doonfa' "A week efter she wis found deid Some o' the lads blamet the Doctor for pisenin' her, him bein' aye in the danger zone so tae speak, through wearin' a flat kep. But maist o' us is sure tae this day that she perished o' a broken hert.

"Ay, an' there's a moral tae that story Niver fecht the heid vins in the Airmy yersel'; get some ither body tae dae't in stead."-Punch.

WITH THE AUXILIARY PATROL

THE SURGEON-PROBATIONER

THE Surgeon-Probationer was very young indeed, and our trawler was Streams broader grow as downward rolled. his first ship; but if he lacked the sagacity of experience he fully made up for it by his great enthusiasm. He had an eager

"I don't like it," said the Second Engineer. "I'd feel ever so much happier if that case o' knives and forks he makes such a fuss about was washed overboard some night. I should sleep easier."

It so chanced that just at this time there was an unprecedented epidemic of good wind fighting, made his diagnosis. It was health among the trawler crews in our area. In the course of a fortnight we had only one call for medical assistance-a company ashore, but a timely application of insecticide prevented any further spread THE MASCOT'S DOWNFALL of infection. It almost seemed as though people refrained from going sick on pur-

All this was a bitter disappointment to the Surgeon-Probationer. He would scan our faces anxiously each morning, but we couldn't summon up a sympton between us. When the third hand hit his thumb with a handspike the Lieutenant and the Skipper had to exercise considerable tact to prevent the S.-P. from amputating it on the spot; but Joe was let off finally with an antiseptic bandage and a stiff dose

of quinine. The real trouble began when old Bill. the Mate, refused a third helping of the iar tastes in dress. If ye wore the kilt ye steward's plumduff at Sunday dinner-time. I remember seeing the look that came over the gunner's face one day when a German submarine came to the surface within a hundred vards of us. The S.-P.'s expression reminded me of it somehow.

" Are you feeling unwell, Bill?" he ask ed sharply.

"Eh, me? Bless you, Sir, I'm champion, replied Bill hastily. "'Ere, steward, pass me over the rest o' that duff, quick." " Wait," commanded the S-P. He re

garded Bill earnestly and leaned across the table to press down the under-lid of his left eye.

"You're looking pale; sure you feel quite yourself-no lassitude or disinclination to work?"

Bill, a stalwart sailorman weighing well over sixteen stones and bearded like a pard, passed his hand nervously over his

"No, Sir, I think I'm all right," he said "Let me look at your tongue," ordered

Bill a little shyly exhibited the member in request.

'Oh, wot an 'orrible sight!" exclaimed

"Very interesting," observed the Sur "Put it away at once, Bill," said the

Second, "before someone slips on it and "You 'old yer row," snapped Bill savage-

But he was obviously disquieted. haudin' on tae Maggie till the Sairgeant- the afternoon he wore a worried look and several times I observed him trying to feel his pulse. By teatime he was thoroughly ill and refused the steward's most tempting delicacies. The S.-P. began

"I feel mighty queer, Sir," Bill confessed "I seem as though something was a-goin

"Ah," breathed the S.-P., "I feared as much. Where does it seem to catch you

HEN AC'IN

JIM BOWKE d, ef he'd had a fair show, town for his talents to grow, And the least e in hoein' his row.

> ill of the sound of his name d in the ladder of fame :

Jim Bowker, he said, Ef he'd had a fair show, you couldn't tell where he'd come, An' the feats he'd a done, an' the heights he'd a clumb-

> It may have been so: I dunno ; Jest so it might been, Then ag'in-

But we're all like Jim Bowker, thinks I, more or less-Charge fate for our bad luck, ourselves for success, An' give fortune the blame for all our distress,

As Jim Bowker, he said.

Ef it hadn't been for luck an' misfortune an' sich. We might a-been famous, and might a-been rich. It might be jest so ;

I dunno : lest so it might been, Then ag'in-

-The New York Evening Post.

anything for me, Sir?"

breakfast served.

for the Mate's chance of seeing another

But Bill was still with us when Monday

morning dawned, though he had weaken-

ed palpably during the night and had

"I'm afraid it'll mean an operation

said the S.-P., trying to keep the eager-

ness out of his voice; "it's the knife or

"Oh, oh!" groaned Bill, burying his

The cabin was rigged as an operating

theatre, and the Mate was lifted tenderly

from his bunk and laid on the table. The

crew crowded found to shake his hand

flags flying," said Bill faintly. " Good-bye.

Second; I forgive you all your evil goin's

on and hope you won't be punished for

'em as they deserves. Good-bye, Joe;

don't forget to oil the winch when I'm

"Any last request, Bill?" asked the

" Yes, Skips; see that there's no splint

ers in the plank when you drop me as-

tern; an' if the 'Uns comes out, boys,

Then, while the S.-P. was poising his

In the excitement consequent on this

deck, hoisting every flag we carried, and

watching the ridiculous behavior of the

other trawlers who had utterly lost their

helms and were rolling and leaping about

about like a lot of motor-launches in the

the first to recollect the urgent business

"I must go and get on with the oper-

"Excuse me. Sir." remarked the Third

Hand, "but Bill seems to have took a turn

Following the direction of his up-raise

finger we beheld the figure of the lately

moribund Mate standing, semi-clothed, on

the top of the wheel-house, shouting him-

self hoarse and waving tangled lengths of

"'Ooray," he was yelling, "'oo-bloomin-

"It almost looks as though an immedi-

ate operation might not be necessary

for the better by the looks of 'm."

linen bandages wildly in the breeze.

ray for peace and no early closin'!"

disappointment like a man.-Punch.

that awaited him below.

ation," he said.

just come through from the base.

given up all hope of recovery.

nothing-your one chance, Bill."

face in the blankets.

and say good-bye.

gone West."

g-give 'em 'ell."

Skipper.

THE STORY OF THE miserably, "but I feel empty, like as if I'd been scuttled a'most. Can you do " RESOLUTE"

SAM WALTER FOSS

The Surgeon-Probationer took his coat either nervous breakdown or appendicitis; ploring ship Resolute. Abandoned by her officers and crew to anticipated destruction, she, as if instinct with life, made a otherwise appropriated.' In April 1852, Sir Edward Belcher, with

> panions. Captain McClure, in the Investiat his express command, but sorely against and Intrepid, locked in ice off the shores of Melville Island. On the 24th of August, in the same year, again at the express

knife for the fatal stroke. I burst into the England before the close of the year. cabin, waving a signal-pad above my head. The news of the armistice had momentous announcement poor Bill was completely forgotten. We crowded up on stern wave of a destroyer. The S.-P. was put out or answered; and, when he was, 'The future success of the Resolute, approched, no crew were visible. It was and may she be again employed in prothe Resolute, as sound and hearty as ever, secuting the search for Sir John Frankwith the exception of a little water which lin and his comrades.' had got into the hold, and the spoiling of The Americans had done their selfsome of the perishable articles inside. Anyone with a map of the Arctic regions such care had the repairs and re-equip. before him, will see what a lengthened ment been performed, that not only had voyage the good old ship must have made the ship's stores-even to flags-been re-Straits, Lancaster Sound, and Baffin's Bay, musical-boxes, &c., had been preserved, during the period of 474 days which inter- and with excellent taste had all been rerecovery. The probable track is marked royal family were touched at the sight of in a map attached to Mr. M'Dougall's these little memorials, as they went from Eventful Voyage of the Resolute. It is sup- cabin to cabin of the ship. Captain Harts- have been gratifying to Americans visiting

after all," observed the Lieutenant drily. along with it the ship. And the Surgeon-Probationer took his

following resolution: 'Whereas it has become known to Congress, that the ship Resolute, late of the navy of Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, on service in the Arctic Seas in search of Sir John Franklin and the survivors of the expedition under his command, was rescued and recovered in those seas by the officers and crew of the American whale-ship, the George Henry, after the Resolute had been necessarily abandoned in the ice by her officers and crew, and after drifting still in the ice for more than one thousand miles from the place where so aban —and that the said ship Resolute. been brought to the United States by the salvors at great risk and peril, had been generously relinquished by them to Her Majesty's government. Now, in token of the deep interest felt in the United States for the service in which Her Majesty's said ship was engaged when thus neces-sarily abandoned, and of the sense entertained by Congress of the act of Her Majesty's government in surrendering said ship to the salvors : Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the President of the United States be, and he is hereby requested to cause the said ship Resolute, with all her armament, equipment, and property on board when she arrived in the United States, and which has been preserved in good condition, to be purchased of her present owners, and that he send the said ship with everything pertaining to her as aforesaid, after being fully repaired and equipped at one of the navy-yards of the United States, back to England under control of the secretary of the navy, with a request to Her Majesty's government, that the United States may be allowed to restore the said ship Reso lute, to Her Majesty's service - and for the purchase of said ship and appurtenances off and, after a quarter of an hour's whirl. DERHAPS the most remarkable volvage, as aforesaid, the sum of forty thousand on record, was that of the Arctic ex- dollars, or so much thereof as may be re- a derelict.

managed. The United States Congress,

on the 28th of August 1856, passed the

only one call for medical assistance—a suspected outbreak of measles; but even offering the greatest scope for surgical voyage of a thousand miles alone, back to The final incident in the story was the quent days; the chief of which, for this they had succeeded in checking at its source before we arrived on the scene. Skill. Bill, reduced to a mental and regions of civilization—as if in indignant physical wreck, was tucked up in his bunk protest against her abandonment.

The final incident in the story was the quent days: the chief of which, for regions of civilization—as if in indignant protest against her abandonment.

Queeg of England, on the part of the limit incident in the story was the quent days: the chief of which, for regions of civilization—as if in indignant protest against her abandonment. from the medicine chest. The Second of Liverpool came to Ports-Engineer said he wouldn't give nimepence. Intrepid, and North Star, left England to 469 days after the discovery or recovery mouth, with an invitation for the Amerisearch for Sir John Franklin and his com- of the ship by Captain Buddington, owing can officers; which, however, their limited gator, was at that time struggling against cibers unavoidable, On the 13th of The prime minister entertained Captain appalling difficulties in the ice-bound seas November 1856, the Resolute, in excellent Hartstein at his seat in Hampshire; the north of the American continent. On the trim after her repairs, set sail, and arrived government gave a dinner to the Ameri-5th of April 1853, Captain McClure and near Cowes on December the 12th, under can sailors on Christmas-day; and Lady Lieutenant Pim had their memorial meet- the care of Captain Hartstein of the Uaited Franklin invited all the officers to an ing on the ice; the former having come States navy. Sir George Seymour, naval entertainment provided by her for them from the Pacific, the latter from the At- commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, made at Brighton. lantic. Lieutenant Pim belonged to Cap- arrangements for a royal visit to the re- At length, on the 30th of December, the rain Kellett's ship Resolute, part of Bel- covered ship. The Queen, the Prince formal transfer of the interesting old ship cher's squadron. The Investigator, the Consort, the Prince of Wales, the Princess took place. Captain George Seymour, of ship with which McClure had practically Royal, and Princess Alice, left Osborne the Victory, with two subordinate officers, solved the problem of the North-west House, and steamed out to the old ship, and small parties of seamen and marines, Passage, was abandoned in the ice, and which was decked out in colors, with the went on board the Resolute. Precisely her commander and the remainder of the English and American flags flying at the one o'clock, the Victory hoisted the American crew were received on board the Resolute. peak. Captain Hartstein and the officers, can flag at her main, and fired a salute With the exception of this single fact of in full uniform, received the royal party, twenty-one guns; while Captain Hartstein "Tell 'em ashore as I went down with rescuing McClure, Belcher was singularly to whom they were severally introduced. hauled down the American colors from unfortunate; achieving little or nothing Captain Hartstein then said to the Queen: the Resolute, and substituted the British, in other ways. On the 15th of May 1854, 'Allow me to welcome your Majesty on and the American crew manned the yards board the Resolute, and, in obedience to to give three cheers to the Victory. Captheir will, Captain Kellett and Commander the will of my countrymen and of the tain Hartstein, with his officers around M'Clintock finally abandoned the Resolute President of the United States, to restore him, then addressed Captain Seymour: her to you, not only as an evidence of 'Sir, the closing scene of my most pleasant friendly feeling to your sovereignty, but and important mission has now to be as a token of love, admiration, and respect performed. And permit me to hope that, command of Beicher, Commander Sherard to your Majesty personally.' The Queen long after every timber in her sturdy Osborn abandoned the Pioneer, while Bel- made a short but kindly recognition of frame shall have perished, the remembcher himself abandoned the Assistance, this address. The royal party then went rance of the old Resolute will be cherished both ships being ice-bound in Wellington over the ship, and examined it with great by the people of the respective nations. Channel. The officers and crews of no interest. Captain Hartstein, with a map I now, with a pride totally at variance with less than five abandoned ships reached spread out before him, traced the course our professional ideas, strike my flag, and which the deserted ship had followed, and to you, sir, give up the ship.' Captain It was one of these five deserted ships the relation which that course bore to Seymour made a suitable reply; and soon which, we may almost say, came to life Arctic voyages generally. Captain Hart- afterwards the whole of the America again many months afterwards; to the stein, in reply to a question from the officers and seamen were conveyed astonishment of every one conversant Prince Consort, expressed a belief that Sir board the United States' mail steam with the Arctic region. Late in the year John Franklin, or some of his companions. Washingcon, in which they returne 1855, Captain Buddington, in the Ameri- might still be alive, among the Esquimaux their own country. The British gos can whaler George Henry, was sailing -a belief which many persons entertained ment offered to convey them in the about in Davis's Strait, when, on the 17th at that time, but which gradually gave way steamer Retribution, in friendly com. of September, about forty miles from to hopelessness. After the departure of ment to the American government; Cape Mercy, he described a ship present- the royal visitors, a dejedner was given in arrangements previously made interfer ing unusual appearances; no signals were the ward-room, during which one 'toast'

imposed work well and gracefully. With

from Melville Island, through Barrow placed, but the officers' libraries, pictures, vened between her abandonment and her stored to their original positions. The posed that ice, loosened during the short tein was invited to visit the Queen at mmers of 1854 and 1855, drifted with Osborne that evening. On the following the current into Davis's Strait, and carried day the Resolute was brought into Ports-

mouth harbor, amid great rejoicings, and

NEWS OF THE SEA

-Halifax, N. S., Dec. 22-With one of her crew dead from exposure, and all the others badly frost-bitten, the vawlrigged French schooner Quo Vadis, from Martinique for St. Pierre, Miq., with salt, was picked up on Brown's Bank yesterday by the Gloucester schooner Catharine. Captain Arch, McLeod, and towed into Liverpool, N. S. For days the schooner battled with gales off the coast and the crew were rendered helpless by the cold. the men having no warm wearing apparel. Charles Luce, aged seventeen years, died on December 18, atter intense suffer-

When the Catharine sighted the helpless craft all the sails were down, and when Captain McLeod boarded her he found all the men in their bunks with no means of keeping themselves alive. Four days ago they had given up all hopes of being rescued. The distressed seamen are being well cared for.

During the trip to Liverpool, William Barnes, one of the crew of the Catharine, had his leg broken.

The Quo Vadis was built three years ago at St. Malo, France.

-New York, Dec. 30.-The British schooner Pauline Martin, leaking and rudderless, floundered for weeks in terriffic gales in the mid-Atlantic before her crew was rescued, according to the story of her skipper, Captain Wayte, and his six seamen, who arrived here to-day aboard the Swedish steamship Elizabeth. The Pauline Martin sailed from Cadiz, Spain, for St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 8, with a cargo of salt. Encountering heavy weather the ship was soon reduced to helplessness and her company was about ready to take to the boats when the

Elizabeth hove in sight.

Captain Wayte burned his vessel, a craft of 298 tons, to prevent her becoming

tain Hartstein and his officers on subsegovernment of the United States. A deputation from the Shipowners' As to various causes, some avoidable and time prevented them from accepting.

with this plan.

The issue of this affair was after all, no a pleasant one. The Admiralty, with indecorous haste, ordered the brave old ship to be dismantled and reduced to the state of an unsightly hulk. This was a bit of paltry economy, which assorted ill with extravagance in other matters. It was injudicious in many ways; for the old ship would have formed a memento of Arctic expeditions; it would have afforded testimony concerning the currents and drift-ice of those regions; it would have been a pleasant object for Englishmen to visit, side by side with Nelson's famous ship in Portsmouth harbor; and it would England, to see that the liberality of their government had been appreciated.-Chambers' Book of Days.

The gift of the adventurous old ship by complimentry salutes to the American America to England was gracefully flag. Many banquets were given to Cap- Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Comp