

## You May Dream Dreams

and see Visions, but to make your Dreams come true—and your Visions materialize—generally means having a little capital to start with.

The way to get capital is to save a part of what you now earn.

Decide, now, to let us help you to save. Interest paid every six months.

### THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 6,000,000  
Reserve Fund 12,000,000  
Resources 180,000,000

G. W. RABBITT  
Manager  
St. Andrews Branch

#### CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

Nov. 18.  
Mr. and Mrs. Onso Haney and family, and Miss Mildred Cummings called on their friends at Indian Island on Friday afternoon last.

Mrs. Edgar Cummings spent the week-end with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cummings, at Eastport.

Miss Annie M. Holt, one of our former and highly esteemed teachers, spent the week-end with friends here.

Our school re-opened to-day, with Miss Nina Field as teacher.

Miss Alma Chaffey and her brother, Milton Chaffey, of Eastport, spent the week-end here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Chaffey.

Mrs. Elsmore Fountain and Mrs. Edgar Chaffey, who have been on the sick-list, are improving in health.

Mrs. Jack Thompson, who has been ill for the last few weeks, was on Saturday last removed to the Calais Hospital for treatment. Her many friends hope that she may fully recover her health.

We were pleased to have the U. B. church at Chocolate Cove open again after being closed for several weeks.

Miss Lillian Calder, of Fair Haven, and her cousin, Miss Olive Mitchell, of Welshpool, called on friends here on Saturday last.

A Basket Social and Entertainment, in connexion with the Women's Institute of Chocolate Cove, is to be held in Moss Rose Hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 23.

We were very sorry to hear that Mr. Frank Appleby, who is employed at North Lubec, Me., is ill again.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Haney and son, Norman, leave on Thursday for a week's visit with relatives in St. Stephen.

Harland Haney has resumed his old business, driving his meat cart, which is quite a convenience to the different communities.

#### LORD'S COVE, D. I.

Nov. 20  
Miss Annie Dines, of Letite visited Miss Ida Greenlaw over Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Jones and her baby, of Portland, Me., are visiting her father, Mr. William Mitchell, for two weeks.

The Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Cammic on Sunday, the 17th, and left a baby girl.

Deep sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Lambert, of Lambertville, in the loss of their bright young son, Marshall, who passed away on Monday morning.

Mr. Prescott Dines, of Letite, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greenlaw on Sunday.

Mrs. James Carr and children are visiting Mr. Howard Cook for a few days.

Mrs. Harry Leonard visited friends in Stuart Town on Tuesday.

Mrs. James B. Cline visited friends in Lord's Cove on Friday.

#### A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

cause for gratitude; for while there were so very many sick from the disease, only four died.

Mrs. Guilford Babcock and daughters, Mary, Kate, and Agnes, have gone to Boston for the winter months.

#### ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Nov. 20.  
On Tuesday the highest tide in years covered the new public wharf with water and truckmen had a merry time salvaging the freight stored in the warehouse and just landed from the *Connors Bros.* Oil barrels were dancing over the wharf and men were hustling here and there. A few bags of sugar and salt got a little water. Old residents declare it was the highest tide ever.

The Flu continues a visitor, skipping about the town without fear or favor. Perhaps because the disease has not been of a very malignant type our people do not regard it in a serious light and take very few precautions indeed to prevent its spread.

The Masonic Temple on Carleton street is about ready for the masons, Contractor Spear finished the carpenter work this week and Contractor Allen began plastering.

At the last regular meeting of the Town Council, the Light Committee reported that five new lights of the same make as the one at Portage Square would be placed at different sections of the town. This will be much appreciated by those who have occasion to use the streets at night. It is a problem on certain evenings when the movies are not in commission, making progress.

Word was received this week of the serious illness with pneumonia of Alfred Thome, overseas. The young man has been at the front for over two years and has been in many serious engagements. He is a member of the famous 26th.

Relatives here have been notified that Julian Southworth, of Whitman, Mass., had been killed at the front on Oct. 15, while fighting with the American troops. He leaves a widow who was Miss M. Perry, of St. George. Mrs. Southworth spent the summer here, leaving for home only a short time ago. Friends will deeply sympathize with her in her great loss.

Mrs. D. Gillmor left for Montreal on Tuesday.  
C. Hazen McGee is spending the week at home.  
Miss Annie O'Neil visited the Border Towns on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis McGrattan are rejoicing over the arrival of a young son.

Mr. James O'Brien is recovering from his recent illness.

Mr. Abe Goss of the C. P. R., is home.

The Gregory Lumber Company will saw considerable hard wood at Bonny River this winter.

#### BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

Nov. 19  
Miss Josephine Whittier returned to her home in New Hampshire last week, after spending the greater part of the summer and fall here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holt and family, who spent the autumn season here on account of the prevailing epidemic, moved to St. Andrews last week for the winter.

A number from here were in St. Andrews last Tuesday and helped to celebrate the Dawn of Peace.

Miss Annie Holt spent last week the guest of friends at Indian Island and Deer Island, returning on Saturday and resuming her school duties at Chamcook on Monday.

Mrs. Arthur McCullough is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. Fraser, of Letite.

Mrs. Harold Mitchell, Master Arnold Mitchell, and Miss Bernice Mitchell were Sunday guests of Mrs. Jas. Holt. Miss Bernice returned from Boston on Tuesday, and her many friends are glad to know her health is much improved.

Mrs. George Holt and children spent last week with Mrs. Holt's parents at Indian Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Pendlebury and little daughter, of St. Andrews, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCullough.

Mrs. Thompson and her son, Lorne, left on Tuesday last for Vancouver, B. C.

Miss Gladys Lowery, of Upper Bocabec accompanied by her guest, Miss Katie McCarroll, of St. Andrews, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCullough.

#### BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.

Nov. 19.  
A severe gale swept over this place on Monday night. Some vessels and boats dragged their moorings but no damage was done.

Mr. Seaward Cross, an aged resident, has been very ill, but is improving.

Mrs. Torry, of Boston, formerly Miss Hutton, of this place, has been visiting at the home of her father, Mr. George Hutton. A few days ago she received the sad news that her husband had been killed in

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

#### "THE SONG OF THE CHEECHAS" WINS POETRY PRIZE

Chicago, October 31.—The Helen Haire Levinson prize of \$200, founded in 1914 by B. O. Levinson, of Chicago, has been awarded this year to the following Serbian war poem by John Curtis Underwood, now living in New Mexico, author of "War Flames" and other books of verse.

#### THE SONG OF THE CHEECHAS

The Cheechas defended Chachak.  
The grandfathers of Serbia's fourth line held her third capital;  
For a man is a grandfather here at forty, and a fighter at eighty until he dies,  
And the Germans found it out and flinched and fled from them.  
They had no uniform but their gray hair and needed none.  
They had no rations but half a pound of dry bread a day, and it sufficed them.  
They were armed with rifles as old and battered as themselves, and they battered the Germans back.  
Three times they drove them back, and took that shattered and exploding capital away from them.  
Then in the fourth attack, when four in every five of them were down,  
The rest of the oldest men who had seen free Serbia born and were seeing her die—  
So they believed with the rest—went away muttering, "What do I care for myself, what do I count for?"  
Three million people lost, nothing else matters, three million people lost, three million lost."  
And many of them died by the way, where hundreds were lying starving and freezing—  
Lying on high Montenegrin mountains in the wind and the snow that grew sleet,  
So gray icicles grew on their beards and the sleet cut cold skin on their faces.  
And the wind cut their song into shreds, the song they were singing when they died;  
The Suabas are building houses, the Serbs shall live in them.  
The Suabas are planting corn, the Serbs shall eat it up,  
The Suabas are pressing wine, the Serbs shall drink of it.  
And they drank to their fill of the war that the Huns and their helots had brewed  
But the Serbs and their brothers shall finish it.

#### BRITISH CASUALTIES IN THE LAST WEEK OF THE WAR

London, Nov. 14.—Casualties in the British ranks reported in the week ended to-day total 30,535 officers and men, divided as follows:  
Officers—Killed or died of wounds, 387; wounded or missing, 1,049; total, 1,436.  
Men—Killed or died of wounds, 6,237; wounded or missing, 22,862; total, 20,099.

#### LAMENT FOR ST. ANDREWS

#### AN INTERESTING LETTER

St. Stephen, N. B., Nov. 17,  
Editor BEACON,  
Sir:

In your issue of yesterday appear some verses entitled "The Boom that never came," recently unearthed by our mutual friend, Dr. D. Arnold Fox, of St. John, and which refer to St. Andrews in 1888-1898; also a suggestion from the eminent musician that someone bring the subject matter up to 1918.

As these periodical spasms of hopefulness, or despair, seem to seize some inhabitant of the "brave auld town" at about the eighth year of each passing decade, it might not be uninteresting to some of your numerous readers to hear reference made in verse, recently unearthed, to a period two decades previous, or 1868.

The subject of the verses, which I enclose, was one Thomas Hipswell, a Scotsman, and at the time a retired conductor of the old St. Andrews and Quebec Railway, and probably one of the first ones on the old line. He and the author of the enclosed verses were intimate friends, as the gentleman author was one of the early patrons of that Railway, the first in New Brunswick. The verses express the despair caused in the old town by the entry of the first branch railway to St. Stephen, which event occurred about a

action in France. Mrs. Torry expects to leave for Boston in a few days.

Maurice Eldridge has been confined to his home for some time suffering from quinsy.

B. L. Paul, Mrs. G. W. McKay, Mrs. Sidney Munro, and Mrs. Bernard Eldridge motored to St. Stephen on Saturday.

Mrs. Alfred Wadlin received word that her son, Lieut. L. N. Wadlin, was seriously ill with pneumonia in France.

Mrs. Ross Porter has returned from a visit with friends in Maine.

Mrs. Edgar Wadlin spent a few days in St. John recently.

#### OAK BAY N. B.

Nov. 16  
Mr. William Nixon, of Oak Bay is threshing in this neighbourhood, and reports the grain crop good.

Mrs. Charles Gilman, who has been suffering from an attack of rheumatism, is recovering.

Mrs. Alden Murray has returned to her home after a visit with friends in Elmsville.

Our school, which has been closed for five weeks, will reopen on Monday.

#### BOCABEC, RED CROSS SOCIETY

#### ANNUAL REPORT

Bal. on hand Sept. 30th 1917 \$25.94  
Cash received during the year 284.00  
\$309.94

#### EXPENDED

For supplies \$150.30  
The British Red Cross 25.08  
Halifax Relief 40.00

Bal. on hand Sept. 30, 1918 \$215.38  
\$94.56

During the year the Red Cross Society sent to headquarters 217 pairs of Socks, 29 suits of Pyjamas.

Mrs. JOHN McMILLAN,  
Secy. Treasurer,  
Bocabec, N. B.

#### MME. BRESHKOVSKY'S VISIT

A. J. Sack, director of the Russian Information Bureau, said this morning that Mme. Catherine Breshkovsky, supposed to be on her way to this country from Russia, could not be expected to arrive for three or four weeks, as she undoubtedly was coming by way of Japan.

The news of Mme. Breshkovsky's departure from Russia was contained in a cable message received yesterday by the Russian Embassy in Washington from the All-Russian Provisional Government at Omsk. She is said to be coming on the invitation of friends in Boston.

Reports that Mme. Breshkovsky was executed by the Bolsheviks on October 27 must be considered as untrue in the light of the new cablegram, Mr. Sack said. They had never been confirmed. The Russian leader probably escaped in the disguise of a peasant or soldier, as many persons have succeeded in doing during the last few months.—*The New York Evening Post*, Nov. 14.

\* \* \* Last week we printed a biographical sketch of Madame Breshkovsky. It is to be hoped that the above announcement is true, that she was not executed on October 27, but is alive and on her way to America. But news from Russia is most unreliable these days.

"Was I full last night?" "No, I wouldn't say that." "Tell me the truth. What was I doing?" "Well, you were writing with a lead pencil and blotting things carefully as you went along."—*Kansas City Journal*.

year previously, and are entitled "Hipswell's Lament for St. Andrews."

I also desire most heartily to endorse Dr. Fox's complimentary references to the BEACON, and further to say that the BEACON is a most welcome addition to Sunday home reading.

With all good wishes, I remain,  
Yours truly,  
D. F. MAXWELL.

#### HIPSWELL'S LAMENT FOR ST. ANDREWS

OCH dear! Och dear!, bad luck the day  
That ever we became a prey  
To that St. Stephen Branch Railway!  
And not a word—  
But all our freight gaun doon that way—  
It's d—d absurd!

I mind the day when I was boss,  
Though people sometimes ca'd me cross,  
But yet we never suffered loss  
About the Town  
Till yon St. Stephen Iron Hoss  
Came thundering doon.

But now all things hae gaun astray,  
And man and freight gaun doon that way,  
And we hae not a word to say—  
E'en here or there;  
But let them blaze as hard away  
As they can tear.

There's Mac 'n' Murchie up the line,  
They think St. Stephen is sae fine.  
They send down all their spruce and pine  
To that mud hole,  
Where ships can lie scarce seven by nine,  
It is sae shoal.

There's Kelly Brothers at Deer Lake,  
These few vicks are wide awake.  
For not one stick they ever take  
Where water's deep,  
But ford across the muddy creek  
While Flint's 'n' asleep!

The brave auld Toun is growing meek;  
We've seven Sundays in a week  
Unless, perchance, we get a streak  
O' better luck.  
We'll fash nae mair, but haud our cheek,  
And own we're stuck.

Aiblins, St. Andrews yet may thrive,  
And shaw the world she is alive;  
Wi' all our stores well stocked belyve  
Wi' rum and gin,  
We'll let the Yankee Railways drive  
Through thick and thin!

Hon. John McAdam,  
Collector of Customs at Calais.

#### EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY

Rome, Monday, November 11—Heavy earth shocks, accompanied by property damage and loss of life, occurred Sunday in the province of Florence and Forli.

The villages of Sapa Sofia, Bagnodi, Romagna, and Modano particularly suffered. At Santa Sofia, a church collapsed, eight persons being killed and several injured.

#### AN ILL-CHOSEN MOMENT

When Mr. Gap Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge, Ark., entered the crossroads store he found the proprietor thereof, old Wess Pucker, sitting at ease on the small of his back and smoking contemplatively.

"Howdy, Uncle Wess!" saluted the customer. "Have you got any axle-grease yur?"

"Well, I hain't paid no pertickler 'tention lately, but I reckon likely I have," was the reply. "But, say, Gap, could't you just as well have come around some time wheu I was—vaw-w-w-wnt—standing up?"—*Judge*.



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Made of tough Nova Scotia wool, knitted into perfect garments—elastic and unshrinkable—in the right spots to keep a man warm.

Ask for the Atlantic Underwear, and look for the Atlantic Trademark on every garment, it guarantees long wear.

ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR LIMITED  
MONCTON, N.B.

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