



# The Beacon



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## AN EPISTLE TO JOSEPH HILL, ESQ.

DEAR Joseph—five and twenty years ago—  
 Alas, how time escapes—his eyes so—  
 With frequent intercourse, and always sweet,  
 And always friendly, we were wont to cheat  
 A tedious hour—and now we never meet!  
 As some grave gentleman in Terence says,  
 (Twas therefore much the same in ancient days)  
 Good lack, we know not what to-morrow brings—  
 Strange fluctuation of all human things!  
 True, changes will befall, and friends may part  
 But distance only cannot change the heart:  
 And, were I call'd to prove th' assertion true,  
 One proof should serve—a reference to you.  
 Whence comes it then, that in the wane of life,  
 Though nothing have occur'd to kindle strife,  
 We find the friends we fancied, we had won,  
 Though numerous once, reduc'd to few or none?  
 Can gold grow worthless that has stood the touch?  
 No—gold they seem'd, but they were never such.  
 Horatio's servant once, with bow and cringe,  
 Swinging the parlor-door upon its hinge,  
 Dreading a negative, and overaw'd  
 Lest he should trespass, beg'd to go abroad,  
 Go, fellow!—whither?—turning short about—  
 Nay—stay at home—you're always going out.  
 'Tis but a step, sir, just at the street's end—  
 For what?—An please you, sir, to see a friend.  
 A friend! Horatio cry'd, and seem'd to start—  
 Yea, marry shalt thou, and with all my heart—  
 And fetch my cloak; for, though the night be raw,  
 I'll see him too—the first I ever saw.  
 I knew the man, and knew his nature mild,  
 And was his plaything often when a child;  
 But somewhat at that moment pinch'd him close,  
 Else he was seldom bitter or morose.  
 Perhaps, his confidence just then betray'd,  
 His grief might prompt him with the speech he made:  
 Perhaps 'twas mere good-humor gave it birth,  
 The harmless play of pleasantry and mirth.  
 Howe'er it was, his language, in my mind,  
 Bespoke at least a man that knew mankind.  
 But, not to moralize too much, and strain  
 To prove an evil of which all complain,  
 (I hate long arguments, verbosely spun)  
 One story more, dear Hill, and I have done.  
 Once on a time an employer, a wise man—  
 No matter where, in China or Japan—  
 Decreed that whosoever should offend  
 Against the well-known duties of a friend,  
 Convicted once, should ever after wear  
 But half a coat, and show his bosom bare.  
 The punishment importing this, no doubt,  
 That all was naught within, and all found out.  
 Oh, happy Britain! we have not to fear  
 Such hard and arbitrary measure here:  
 Else, could a law like that which I relate  
 Once have the sanction of our trifle state,  
 Some few that I have known in days of old,  
 Would run most dreadful risk of catching cold:  
 While you, my friend, whatever wind should blow,  
 Might traverse England safely to and fro.  
 An honest man, close-button'd to the chin,  
 Broad-cloth without, and a warm hat within.

WILLIAM COWPER.  
(Born November 15, 1731; died April 25, 1800.)

## THE CAVE-DWELLERS

"If you please, ma'am, that funny-looking gentleman with the long hair has brought his jug for some more water. And could you oblige him with a little pepper?"  
 "Certainly not," said my wife. "The man's a nuisance. He is not even respectable—looks like a gipsy or a disreputable artist. I'll speak to him myself." And she flounced out of the room.  
 I felt almost sorry for the man; but really the thing was overdue when, not content with overcrowding our village, these London people took to living in dug-outs on the common.  
 Matilda rushed back into the room with a metal jug in her hand.  
 "Oscar! It's old Sheffield plate, and there's a coat-of-arms on it. Turn up the heraldry book; look in the index for 'bears.' Perhaps they're somebody after all."  
 Matilda is a second cousin once removed of the Drewitts—one of the best baronets in England—and naturally we take an interest in Heraldry.  
 "Yes, here it is. A cave-bear rampant. Oscar, it's the crest of the Cave-Canemans, one of the oldest families in Britain, if not the very oldest! Poor things, I feel so sorry for them. Perhaps I might offer him some vegetables."  
 "And to think of their having to live in a cave again after all these centuries," said my wife when she returned. "Isn't it pathetic? Oscar, don't you think we ought to call on them?"  
 We agreed that it was our duty to call on the distinguished cave-dwellers. But what ought we to wear? They dressed very simply; I had seen him in an old tweed suit and a soft felt hat.  
 "And his wife," Matilda said, "is positively dowdy. But that proves they are somebody. Only the very best people can afford to wear shabby clothes in these times."  
 We decided that in our case it was necessary to recognize the polite usages of society. So my wife wore her falange green silk, and I my ordinary Sabbath attire.  
 A fragrant odour of vegetables cooking led us eventually to the little mound amidst the gorse where our aristocratic

visitors were temporarily residing. There was some difficulty at first in attracting their attention, but this I overcame by tying our visiting-cards to a piece of string and dangling it down the tunnel that served as an entrance. After coughing several times I had a bite, and the cave-man showed himself.  
 "Hallo!" I heard him say, laughing, "it's the kind Philistines who gave us the vegetables." Then aloud, "Come in. Mind the steps."  
 I damaged my hat slightly against the roof, and I am afraid Matilda's dress suffered a little, but we managed to enter their dug-out. The place was faintly lighted by a sort of window overlooking the third hole of the deserted golf course. Our host introduced his wife.  
 "We were not really nervous," said the lady, "but a fragment of shell came through the studio window and destroyed a number of my husband's pictures. He is a painter of the Neo-Impressionistic School."  
 "What a shame!" said Matilda, taking up a canvas. "May I look? Oh! how pretty."  
 "My worst enemy has never called my work that," said the artist. "Perhaps you would appreciate it better if you held it the other way up."  
 It is at a moment like this that my wife shines.  
 "I should like to see it in a better light," she said. "But how interesting! Everyone paints now-a-days—even Royalty. My cousin, Sir Ethelwyn Drewitt, has done some charming water-colours of the family estates. Perhaps you know him?"  
 Our host shook his head.  
 "A very old family, like your own," said Matilda. "Our ancestors probably knew each other in the days of Stonehenge. I, of course, recognised the coat-of-arms on your plate."  
 "I am afraid you are in error," said the artist. "My name is Pites. And I don't go back beyond my grandfather, who, honest man, kept a grocer's shop in Dulwich. The jug you've been admiring I bought in the Caledonian Cattle Market for fifteen shillings."  
 Matilda swooned. The air was certainly very close down there.—Punch.

## What Will Canada's Answer Be?

OVER in the sodden trenches amid the bursting shells and the roar of artillery where Canada's boys are fighting and dying.  
 —they are waiting for Canada's answer when the sale of Victory Bonds begins.

CANADA'S soldiers expect that we at home will put up the millions they need to keep on fighting, —the millions they must have to win Victory for freedom, home and Canada.

What answer will Canada make? What answer will you make? Shall it be said that Canada spares not her sons from the sacrifice of battle, yet withholds her dollars to give them victory?

Rather will it be said that Canada once more, for the fourth time in three years, cheerfully puts up her millions upon millions for the cause of freedom, righteousness and justice.

Canada's answer must be,

—that the Canadian hand to the plow of Victory holds steadfast and firm.

—that Canada is in deadly earnest when she says the "last man and the last dollar."

That is the answer Canada will give to our boys in the trenches, our kinsmen in Britain, and our Allies everywhere.

That is the answer we will give to the Huns who thought and said that Canada would desert the Empire before she would fight or pay.

Every bond you buy is an answer. Let the millions of answers from Canada's loyal men and women make a chorus of Victory to ring around the world.

## Canada's Victory Loan Campaign opens on Monday, November 12

### "Canada's Victory Loan All About It"

is the title of a pamphlet that should be in the hands of every man and woman in the country.

Mail this coupon at once and get your copy

Chairman, Provincial Committee, Canada's Victory Loan, St. John, N. B.

Kindly send me a copy of pamphlet entitled— "Canada's Victory Loan, All About It."

Name.....

Street or R.R.....

P.O.....

Prov.....

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

## NEWS OF THE SEA

—REXTON, KENT, CO., Nov. 4.—Schooner *Ralph*, 52 tons register, owned by Captain Allie Wry, of Buctouche bound from Buctouche to Newcastle, was wrecked off Point Homard, near St-Basile-Cape, this morning. The crew consisted of Captain Allie Wry and Mate Clivio Chase, of Buctouche, and John McClintock, of Nova Scotia, formerly conductor on the Moncton & Buctouche railway. All are missing and it is feared are lost. Captain Wry leaves his wife and three children besides his mother. Mrs. John Wry, of Buctouche; also two brothers, John and William, at the front. Mr. Chase and Mr. McClintock leave each a widow and family.

—London, Nov. 5.—The Norwegian legation here announces that during October nineteen Norwegian vessels, aggregating 34,577 tons, and forty-eight Norwegian seamen were lost.

—An Atlantic Port, Oct. 31.—Three hours before the American steamship *Lewis Luckenbach*, 3,906 tons, was torpedoed and sunk by an unseen submarine, on Oct. 11, naval gunners aboard the vessel planted a shot between the twin periscopes of an enemy submarine and sent her to

the bottom according to an officer of the *Luckenbach*, who arrived here to-day.  
 —An Atlantic port, Nov. 1.—A German submarine torpedoed and sank the British steamer *East Wales*, of 4,321 tons gross, off Queenstown on October 14, according to a survivor who arrived here to-day. One of the two U-boats which took part in the attack shelled the open lifeboats and four of the crew perished and five were wounded.

—Washington, Nov. 1.—The transport *Finland* was recently torpedoed while returning to the United States but was able to return to a foreign port under her own steam. The Navy Department received a report of the attack and Secretary Daniels authorized its publication. The navy report does not say whether there was any loss of life or injury on the *Finland*. This official announcement was authorized. The Navy Department has received dispatches stating that the transport *Finland* was torpedoed while returning from foreign waters. The damage to the ship was slight and she returned to port under her own steam. The *Finland* was under escort but no sign of the torpedo or the submarine were seen.

—Washington, Nov. 3.—The Navy Department has been advised that a pick-

et boat of an American battleship in home waters has foundered and its crew of 12 men are missing. It is believed the men are lost. The Navy Department statement follows: "The Navy Department announces that on October 30, the picket boat of the U. S. *Michigan* foundered. Apparently the entire crew were lost. The finding of the bodies of three of the crew and the failure to find any other trace of the boats or its occupants leads the Department to believe all were lost."

—Boston, Nov. 3.—A possible German commerce raider, flying the American flag, has been sighted off the coast of the Canadian provinces. She is reported as a suspicious looking schooner, 300 feet long, painted black or brown and flying the United States colors. She has been reported to naval authorities by incoming liners during the last few days. The location of the boat is given as about 300 miles off Halifax and in a "straight line" 1,000 miles east of Nantucket. Rear-Admiral Schroeder, of the Hydrographic Office, said in a statement yesterday: "Steamers and sailing vessels should maintain a sharp lookout for a large schooner of uncertain identity, which has been sighted off the north Atlantic coast flying the American flag. Her location

on October 26, when last seen, was latitude 40 degrees 22 minutes north of longitude 50 degrees 13 minutes west. The vessel had three masts and one funnel forward. It is believed that the funnel is false."

—London, Nov. 3.—A statement issued by the Admiralty says: Further reports from our forces operating in the Cattegat have been received. We destroyed a German auxiliary cruiser armed with 6-inch guns and we also destroyed ten armed patrol craft. Sixty-four prisoners have been rescued by our forces. No British losses have been reported. Further details will be published on the return of our forces to their base."

—Copenhagen, Nov. 3.—A German commerce raider and five armed trawlers have been sunk by British destroyers in Scandinavian waters. The sinking of a German raider named *Crocodile*, and of five German armed trawlers is reported by men on two Danish steamships. They say they sighted the German vessels in flames and later saw them sink. The commerce raider, which was disguised, and the trawlers were sunk yesterday in the Skagerrak, an arm of the North Sea, between Norway and Denmark. The British destroyers thus effected another clean up of German naval forces in Scandinavian waters. The *Crocodile* was a new ship of nearly a thousand tons and carried a crew of 100 men.

—Elsinore, Denmark, Nov. 3.—Wounded men from a German auxiliary cruiser sunk in the North Sea were landed here to-day.

—London, Nov. 4.—Thirty men on the German auxiliary cruiser *Marie*, of Flensburg, were killed in an engagement with British destroyers, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen.  
 The *Marie*, a 3,000 ton vessel, met the British destroyers twelve miles north of Kullen. She immediately opened fire, which was answered by the destroyers. In ten minutes the *Marie* was ablaze. Of the 81 members of her crew, the dispatch says, 30 were killed and the others took to the boats.

—Washington, Nov. 6.—The American patrol boat *Alonzo* was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine in the war zone early Monday morning and one officer and twenty enlisted men are missing. The *Alonzo*, a converted yacht, carried a crew of seven officers and 85 men.

—London, Nov. 7.—Twelve British merchant vessels were sunk by mines or submarines last week, this marking the minimum losses for any week since Germany began her unrestricted campaign last February, according to official announcement to-night. Only eight vessels over 1,600 tons were sunk by mine or submarine and four vessels under that tonnage. No fishing vessels were sunk. The sinking of British merchant ships recorded in the latest Admiralty report are the smallest in point of number since the unrestricted submarine warfare began early in the year.

—Rome, Nov. 7.—The Italian shipping losses from submarines in all seas for the week ending November 4 were two steamers under 1,500 tons and three sailing craft under 100 tons.

## COMPULSORY SERVICE IS DEMOCRATIC

UNITED STATES ADOPTED CONSCRIPTION FOLLOWING EXPERIENCE IN 1863

The United States has profited by its experience in the Civil War. In 1863, after that war had been raging for two years, Lincoln and his government recognized that the only fair means of raising troops to prosecute the war successfully was conscription.

The usual objections were made on the grounds of constitutional liberty but all determined objections were put down. It was necessary to shoot a few here and there, but strong repressive measures by both civil and military authorities were applied and the measure was successfully enforced.

To-day the United States Government recognizes the selective draft, as the only fair and democratic method of recruiting and by acting promptly is securing its aim. The launching of the Military Service Act in Canada augurs well, and while repressive measures are provided, application is not expected.

## ANOTHER LOAN TO ENGLAND

Washington, November 1.—A credit of \$435,000,000 was made to Great Britain to-day by the Treasury, to cover British expenditures in this country up to January 1, 1918. This brings the total loans to Great Britain to \$1,860,000,000, and the total loans to the Allies to \$3,896,400,000.