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SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1918

THEN GRUDGE YE NOT

(Awarded First Prize in the Victory Loan Poem Contest.)

HINCE neither word of ours can raise, Nor prayer of ours restore, The dear lost lads of other days, That legion " gone before," How shall we grudge the yellow gold To beat their foemen down, Where the Red Prussians pitiless hold Sacked city, pillaged town?

But if some faith of ours could know, Some prayer of ours awake, The dear lost lads of long ago, That perished for our sake: And at the dusk their spirits dim

Come whispering sweet and far From that fair land beyond the rim Of things that mortal are-

If such could be, would these not ask (Vague voices down the wind) That we should help-ah, humble task-Their comrades left behind ? Then grudge we not the yellow gold To beat their foemen down, Where the Red Prussians pitiless hold Sacked city, pillaged town.

A BOHEMIAN IN EXILE A REMINISCENCE

GEORGE H. MAITLAND.

some have gone on to tell the fate of this him, smoking his vesper pipe on the shaft on, I ventured upon an allusion to past or that once powerful chieftain who of his cart, the mare cropping the short times and Holly Lodge; but his air of either donned the swallow-tail and con-grass beside him. He greeted me with- puzzled politeness convinced me that the formed or, proudly self-exiled, sought out surprise or effusion, as if we had only whole thing had passed out of his mind, some quiet retreat and died as he had parted yesterday, and without a hint of as a slight but disagreeable incident in lived, a Bohemian. But these were of the an allusion to past times, but drifted the even tenor of his nomadic existence. princes of the land. To the people, the quietly into rambling talk of his last three After all, his gains may have overbalvilleins, the common rank and file, does years, and, without ever telling his story anced his losses. Had he cared, he might, no interest attach? Did they waste and right out, left a strange picturesque im- with his conventional gifts, have been a pine, anæmic, in thin, strange, unwonted pression of a nomadic life which struck social success; certainly, I think, an air? Or sit at the table of the scornful one as separated by fifty years from mod. artistic one. He had great powers, had

Fothergill bought a medium sized "developed" one, and also a donkey to fit; he had it painted white, picked out with green—the barrow, not the donkey Fothergill bought a medium sized dils and budding hawthorns; and one's Roy - Salute at Block House. -and when his arrangements were com-plete, stabled the whole for the night in Holly Lodge as soon as possible. It was Bloomsbury. The following morning, be-fore the early red had quite faded from the master was missing. In the very the sky, the exodus took place, those of first of the morning, it seemed, or ever 1. Town Marshall, us who were left being assembled to the earliest under-housemaid had begun 2. Autos-Mayor and Council, Clergy drink a parting whisky-and-milk in sad to set man-traps on the stairs and along and solemn silence. Fothergill turned the passages, he must have quietly left 3. Autos-With civilians, carrying flags. down Oxford Street, sitting on the shaft the house. The servants were cheerful 4. Naval Float, with a short clay in his mouth, and dis- enough, nevertheless, and thought the 5. Band. appeared from our sight, heading west at a leisurely pace. So he passed out of our lives by way of the Bayswater Road. of that kind. Without a word 1 turned 7. Tenian Raid Veterana. Car. They must have wandered far and my steps to the coach-house. Sure 8. Floats-Nations, teams; Red Cross, seen many things, he and his donkey, enough, the old cart was missing; the from the fitful fragments of news that mare was gone from the paddock. It was 9. Fire Engine now and again reached us. It seems that no good my saying anything; pursuit of 10, School Children. eventually, his style of living being eco- this wild haunter of tracks and by-paths 11. Hoho Band. nomical, he was enabled to put down his would have been futile indeed. So I kept 12. Khaki Club Float. donkey and barrow, and set up a cart and my own counsel. Fothergill never re- 13. Victory Bonds. a mare-no fashionable gipsy-cart, a sort turned to Holly Lodge, and has been 14. Float-Peace. of house-boat on wheels, but a light and more secret and evasive since his last serviceable cart, with a movable tilt, flight, rarely venturing on old camping constructed on his own designs. This grounds near home, like to a bird scared Thanksgiving Service. allowed him to take along with him a few to the fowler's gun. canvases and other artists' materials; Once indeed, since then, while engaged soda-water, whisky, and such like neces- in pursuit of the shy quarry known as the Lord's Prayer, by Rev. Father O'Keeffe. saries; and even to ask a friend from Early Perp., late Dec., E. Eng., and the Psalm 67, by Rev. G. H. Elliot. like, specimens of which I was tracking National Anthem. town for a day or two, if he wanted to. He was in this state of comparative down in the west, I hit upon him by acciluxury when at last, by the merest acci. dent; hearing in .an old village rumors dent, I foregathered with him once more, concerning a strange man in a cart who Selections by Band. I had pulled up to Streatley one after. neither carried samples nor pushed the Exit of Kaiser. noon, and, leaving my boat, had gone for brewing interest' by other means than WHEN, many years ago now, the a long ramble on the glorious North average personal consumption-tales alonce potent and extensive king- Berkshire Downs to stretch my legs be- ready beginning to be distorted into MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEES. dom of Bohemia gradually dissolved and fore dinner. Somewhere over on Cuck- material for the myth of the ficture. I passed away, not a few historians were hamsley Hill, by the side of the Ridgeway, found him friendly as ever, equally ready found to chronicle its past glories; and remote from the habitable world, I found to spin his yarns. As the evening work

and learn, with Dante, how salt was alien ern conventional existence. The old any impulse been present to urge him to bread? It is one of those faithful com- road-life still lingered on in places, it execution and achievement. But he was for none of these things. 'Contemplative, seemed, once one got well away from the railway: there were two Englands existing receptive, with a keen sense of certain sub tones and side-aspects of life unseen aforesasd was not so much a kingdom as highways wherever they might go-the by most, he doubtless chose wisely to ena United States-a collection of self-ruling England under the eyes of most of us. joy life his own way, and to gather from the fleeting days what bliss they had to shriek and rattle, drowsed on as of old; vest to be reaped when he was dust. Some for the glories of this life, and

2 p. m.

Parade. School Board.

Bicycle Parade on

both sides. 3.15 p. m. Doxology by Band and united Church

7.30 p, m. NATIONAL ANTHEM

> T. A. Hartt, M. P., Chairman. F. L. Mallory, Secretary, PARADE

W. J. McQuoid. Wellington Carson. W. F. Craig. MUSIC Dr. J. F. Worrell. Roy Gillman. R. D. Rigby. FINANCE

T. A. Hartt. G. W. Babbitt.

NEWS OF THE SEA

NO. 20

-Athens, Nov. 7.- A German submarine, afrer having torpedoed a Greek sailing ship, is said to have fired on the crew when the men tried to escape from the sinking vessel, according to an official telegram received here from Crete.

The lifeboat has been examined and There were two Hobo Bands, one of found to be shattered by projectiles from boys of all ages in grotesque costumes the submarine's guns. This incident is and unfamiliar faces preventing recognitinteresting in view of the German denials ion; and the other of young ladies who of such actions. have been identified as the Misses Bessie

Malloch, Annie Ross, Phyllis Cockburn, Hellen Young, Carol Hibbard, Dorothy -St. John, N. B., Nov. 11.-Sch. W. E. Gladstone, Capt. Murray Messenger, which teft Yarmouth a fortnight ago tor-Grand Manan, sank off Brier Island early Lamb, Gladys Thompson, Frances Thompson, Marie Douglas, Annie Halliday, and on Wednesday morning last, together Marjorie Hanson; and Messrs. Arnold Mears and Hope McQuoid. A most realwith her cargo of 203 barrels of lobster bait for Herbert Wall. The schooner istic Kaiser was dragged along at the rear left Grand Manan early on Tuesday morning and made a good run across the Bay Mrs. Thos. Coughey had a most artistic until late in the afternoon, when about float, a large row-boat filled with children.

seven miles off Brier Island she lost her with herself as Britannia. The Red Cross rudder head. Capt. Messenger endeavor-Society portrayed most beautifully and ed to work the disabled craft into the impressively the "Greatest Mothers in Passage and to a safe anchorage, but she the World," the ladies, who were all dreswas quite unmanageable, and as she was sed as Red Cross nurses, being Mesdames getting very close to the breakers the an-G. H. Stickney, G. H. Elliot, S. Shaughchors were let go. Capt. Messenger then nessy, Percy Hanson, W. F. Kennedy, went ashore for assistance, but as there Richard Keay, E. A. Cockburn, and R. D. was a heavy sea running he was unable Rigby. Four little boys, Joe Finnigan, to get a boat to go to her and he was un-Harry Higgins, George Higgins, and til Thursday, when he and his men start-Rolland Dixon followed, as stretcher ed in their dory to return to the schooner. During the night, however, the schooner

The Navy was represented by a decormust have strained badly, which started a ated buck-board filled with sailors in most leak and before the men reached her the attractive naval uniforms: Mrs. Charles vessel went down. The W. E. Gladstone Mallory, and the Misses Anna Outhouse, was built in Carleton, N. B., in 1898 and Elsie Finigan, Hilda Finigan, Fern Mcregistered 19 tons. A few years ago, she Dowell, Ethel Cummings, Alice Anderson, was purchased by Capt. Alexander Shaw Ina Rankine, and Muriel Davis; Mr. of Sandford, N. S.

-London, Nov. 11 .- The British bat-The Khaki Club had a pretty red-andtleship Britannia was torpedoed near the white float. Miss Maud Greenlaw, as west entrance to the Straits of Gibraltar, Peace, was particularly charming, in a on November 9 and sank three and a half phaeton drawn by a white horse; Willie hours later, according to an Admirality O'Neill, in khaki, led the horse, while little announcement to-night. Thirty-nine offi-Jimmie O'Neill, as a cherub, blew a golden cers ans 673 men were saved. horn. A bevy of young girls on rosetrimmed bicycles, surrounded Peace.

The Britannia, which had a displace-Mr. Warren Stinson, as a very realistic Portsmouth on December 10, 1904. She ment of 16,350 tons, was launched at Uncle Sam, and Mr. W. F. Kennedy, as an was 453.7 feet in length, had a

mons I would speak, narrating only " the short and simple annals of the poor."

It is to be noted that the kingdom together, the one fringing the great iron guilds, municipalities, or republics, bound The other, unguessed at by many, in together by a common method of viewing whatever places were still vacant of give, nor spend them in toiling for a harlife. "There once was a king of Bohemia" -but that was a long time ago, and even the England of heath and common and Corporal Trim was not certain in whose windy sheep down, of by-lanes and villagereign it was. These small free States, greens-the England of Parson Adams then, broke up gradually, from various and Lavengro. The spell of the free uncauses and with varying speed; and I trammelled life came over me as I listenthink ours was one of the last to go. ed, till'I was fain to accept of his hospit-

With us, as with many others, it was a case of lost leaders. "Just for a handful oblivious of civilized comforts down at of silver he left us"; though it was not the Buil. On the downs where Alfred exactly that, having got the handful of fought we lay and smoked, gazing up at silver, they wanted a wider horizon to the quiet stars that had shone on many a fling it about under than Bloomsbury Dane lying stark and still a thousand afforded.

"So they left us for their pleasures; tract that enfolded us we seemed nearer and in due time, one by one-"

But I will not be morose about them; they had honestly earned their success. and we all honestly rejoiced at it, and do so still.

later, that Fothergill's aunt had died and When old Pan was dead and Apollo's left him her house near town and the bow broken, there were many faithful little all she had possessed, I heard it with pagans who would worship at no new misgivings, not to say forebodings. For shrines, but went out to the hills and the house had been his grandfather's, and caves, truer to the old gods in their dis- he had spent much of his boyhood there; crowned desolation than in their pomp it had been a dream of his early days to and power. Even so were we left behind, possess it in some happy future, and I a remnant of the faithful. We had never knew he could never bear to sell or let it. expected to become great in art or song; On the other hand, can you stall the wild it was the life itself that we loved; that ass of the desert? And will not the

ality and a horse-blanket for the night,

sleeping valley of the Thames.

was our end-not, as with them, the caged eagle mope and pine? means to an end. However, posseesion was entered into, "We aimed at no glory, no lovers of and all seemed to go well for the time, glory we:

The cart was honorably installed in the Give us the glory of going on and still coach-house, the mare turned out to grass. Fothergill lived idly and happily, to all to be."

Unfortunately going on was no longer seeming, with "a book of verses underpossible : the old order had changed, and neath the bough," and a bottle of old we could only patch up our broken lives claret for the friend who might chance to drop in. But as the year wore on small as best might be.

Fothergill said that he, for one, would signs began to appear that he who had have no more of it. The past was dead, always "rather hear the lark sing than and he wasn't going to try to revive it. the mouse squeak " was beginning to Henceforth he, too, would be dead to feel himself caged, though his bars were Bloomsbury. Our forefathers, speaking gilded.

of a man's death, said "he changed his I was talking one day to his coachman life." This is how Fothergill changed his (he how kept three men-servants), and life and died to Bloomsbury. One morn- he told me that of a Sunday morning ing he made his way to the Whitechapel when the household had gone to church Road, and there he bought a barrow. The and everything was quiet, Mr. Fothergill Whitechapel barrows are of all sizes, from | would go into the coach-house 'and light the barrow wheeled about by a boy with his pipe, and sit on the step of the broughhalf a dozen heads of cabbages to bar- am (he had a brougham now), and gaze rows drawn by a tail pony, such as on at the old cart, and smoke and say noth-Sundays take the members of a club to ing; and smoke and say nothing again. pping Forest. They are all precisely the He didn't like it, the coachman confessed; me in plan and construction, only in and to me it seemed ominous.

the larger sizes the handles develop or One morning late in March, at the end evolve into shafts; and they are equally of a long hard winter, I was wakened by suitable, according to size, for the vend- a flood of sunshine. The early air came ing of whelks, for a hot-potato can, a warm and soft through the open window; piano organ, or for the conveyance of a the first magic suggestion of spring was cheery and numerous party to the Derby. abroad, with its whispered hints of daffo-

some Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come Ah, take the cash and let the credit go, Nor heed the rumble of a distant drum, -From "Pagan Papers," by KENNETH GRAHAME. London : John Lane. 3s 6d net.



years ago, and in the silence of the lone The glad news of the signing of the armistice reached St. Andrews at 7.30 on

to those old times than to these I had left Monday morning, and immediately the that afternoon, in the now hushed and Town bell began to peal, and was soon joined by the several church bells, all of them being rung at intervals throughout When the news reached me, some time the day. All day the citizens were hard

at work decorating their premises, the streets, and public buildings in preparation for the demonstration on Tuesday, which was proclaimed a Public Holiday by the Mayor.

Tuesday was a glorious day, in every sense of the word, the sun shining brightly in a cloudless sky from rising to setting, and the night was equally fine, the weather being unusually mild for the

season of the year. The ending of the long and bloody world-war,-in which so many of her brave sons had borne a gallant part, and, alas! so many of them had sacrificed their lives,-brought great reioicing to St. Andrews. Every heart was filled with joy, and it was manifiested in the most remarkable demonstrations ever held in the Old Shire Town or in any other place in Charlotte County. The decorations of the streets, public buildings, stores, aud private residences and grounds were on an elaborate scale, and most artistic. Where all were so fine it would be invidious to particularize, but number of men, girls, and boys on gaily the windows of the stores of Mr. Edwin Odell and Mr. G. H. Stickney are certainly entitled to special mention. The ilfine, especially on Water Street, the colored electric lights festooning the streets by the Market Square being the most conspicuous. The lights were furnished from the dynamo of Mr. Davis's Picrure much praise and thanks for their beauti-

ful instellation. The following is the Official Programme of the day's celebrations, with lists of the several committees who had charge of

the arrangements:-PROGRAMME 12 O'clock Noon.

F. L. Mallory. O. W. Stinson. Goodwill Douglas. DECORATION P.E. Odell. W. F. Kennedy. Fred Young. FIRE WORKS AND NOISE G. H. Lamb. Wright McLaren. W. F. Kennedy. Joe Handy. S. J. Anning. E. A. Cockburn. R. Davis.

A. W. Mason

While the ringing of bells and the tooting of horns and steam whistles went on almost continuously Tuesday morning,

the general observation of the day began at noon with the firing of a Royal Salute of twenty-one guns at the Block House. The old cannon there was requisitioned for the purpose, after many years of disuse, and it was aided by a little salute cannon belonging to Mr. G. H. Lamb, which made a louder report than its big brother.

Fifteen minutes before the great procession began to move, the Victory Loan flag was raised on Market Square, thus indicating that St. Andrews had already gone over the top" in contributing more than its allotted portion, \$100.00, to the Loan.

At 2 p. m. the procession started, headed by Mr. W. J. McQuoid and Mr. W. F. Craig, general directors, on foot, followed by Marshall Sinnet and Mr. Edwin Odell mounted on spirited chargers. Immediately behind were a number of returned soldiers mounted, and they were followed by automobiles conveying the School Trustees, the veterans of the Fenian Raid, the Mayor and Aldermen in shiny new silk hats. There were many other vehicles in the procession besides the various floats to be described. A body of decorated bicycles. There were many and skill in their construction. It is im. whatever. luminations at night were particularly possible to describe them all in detail,

equally realistic Hobo, preceded the Band, tracted much attention. We fear we are 12-inch guns. overlooking some other prominent features of this most gorgeous and realistic pageant, but our readers must kindly bear in mind that our reporter and other members of the staff took part in the

land; Miss Viola McDowell, Japan; Miss

Bessie Thompson; Italy; Mrs. Warren

Stinson, United States; and Mrs. Ralph

Goodchild, Russia. The team was driven

by Mr. Martin Greenlaw, who figured as

John Bull. The Y. W. P. A. was also

represented by an automobile with a large

banner on which were displayed the

initials of the Society.

of their conveyance.

bearers.

Caddie Norris, 'Captain,

possession itself, and thus were not in a position to view the possession as a whole. The parade, which was at least a mile in length, formed at the Market Square and proceeded up Water Street to the head of the Town and across to Montague Street, and down this to the lower end of the Town and across to Water Street to

the Railway Station, where a turn was made, and thence along Water Street to the starting point.

At the Market Square a short Thanksgiving Service was conducted as indicated in the programme, closing with the National Anthem, of which two stanzas were sung. After this three hearty cheers and a tiger, were given for the King, and then the same for "Our Boys Over There.' The Band then played several selections. The evening's proceedings began by the 'Exit of the Kaiser," who was burnt in effigy; and so that there might be no mistake about the exit, the dethroned and fugitive fiend was burnt in effigy a

the Band gave a concert which was much to be heavy for years to come. appreciated by the very large crowd assembled. Unfortunately the fireworks ordered for the occasion did not arrive in time; but there were several bonfires in various parts of the Town, and the glowing illuminations of the streets, and especially the brilliant colored electric lights at the Square, made up for the lack of fireworks, which were really not missed at all.

Never before was there more enthusiastic or successful celebration in the Old Shire Town. A feature, as conspicuous school girls carried the new school flag as it was commendable, was the absence donated by Mr. E. Atherton Smith. There of speech-making. Just before the great were many horseback riders and a large parade started, Mr. T. A. Hartt, M. P. speaking from the band-stand, made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, floats, all of them displaying great taste but beyond that there were no speeches

No description that we can write of the but mention must be made of the O-U-U day's celebration can do it ample justice, master Gillman did wonders in getting toboat of Mr. Thomas Pendlebury, the sub- but our account of the historical event marine chaser of Mr. Elmer Rigby, and would be entirely inadequate if we failed the "Tank" of Mr. Hector Richardson, to bestow our tribute of praise upon the It was marvellous that such splendid Committee who had the arrangements in Show; and Mr. A. W, Mason is entitled to representations could have been hand. Never has our popular' M. P. workproduced at such short notice, or ed harder or more successfully than on even at all. The float of the Y. W. P. A. this occasion ; and as he worked so did represented the Allied Nations, Mrs. A. B. every other member of the Committees. O'Neill personifying Britannia; Mrs. W. They had their reward in the entire satis-V. Lamb, Serbia; Miss Marjory Babbitt, factiod which the proceedings gave to all Belgium; Miss Freda Wren, France; who had the pleasure of witnessing them. Miss Mattie Malloch, Canada; Miss To those who participated in the specta- and in constant practice; and the towns-Madge Rigby, Ireland; Miss Alice Holt, cular display unstinted praise is due, people were delighted to hear their own Australia; Miss Mary Hannigan, Scot- Visitors present who had seen parades Band once more.

The Knights of Pythias, in most fantastic ried a peace time complement of 777 men. approximately 19 knots an hour, and carcostumes, occupied another float and at- Her main armament consisted of four



Otfawa, Nov. 12-The cost of the war to Canada in money is expected to be at least eleven hundred million dollars. Up to the end of last month war accounts had actually passed through the finance department, totaling approximately \$1,046, 844,000. This does not include /deferred pay for soldiers in France and some large outstanding accounts. Some months will probably elapse before the actual cost of the war to the Dominion will be known after the actual declaration of peace.

Estimates now given are merely coniectural, considerable expenditure arising ftom the war will continue after, the conclusion of peace. For the present fiscal year, expenditure of the pensions branch was estimated at approximately fifteen millions; that of the department of soldiers' civil re-establishment at twelve millions.

With the cessation of hostilities, expenditure under these heads will be resecond time. From eight to nine o'clock duced to its minimum, but will continue

> and pageants in other places,-in large towns and cities on great occasions, -confessed to having seen nothing to surpass Tuesday's display in St. Andrews. We speak whereof we know when we say that in London at the Lord Mayor's Show on November 9, 1901, there were no groups that surpassed some of those in the parade in St. Andrews on November 12. 1918

We conclude our account of a great and historical demonstration by expressing-and we are sure the whole community joins us therein-our very great appreciation of the services rendered by the Band, which did more than any other single feature to make the celebration the great success it was. With but little time to practise and several of the old

members now serving overseas, Bandgether such a number of skilled musicians, two of whom, Mr. Newton and Mr. Le-Roy' are recent comers to town ; and one. the veteran cornetist, Mr. G. H. Stickney, has not played in a band for years. But the perfect harmony of the Band, and the splendid selections played so freely during the afternoon aud evening, gave no indication of lack of practice or of only recent combination. They played like musicians associated together, for years