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#### THE PEOPLE'S SONG OF PEACE

HE grass is green on Bunker Hill, The waters sweet in Brandywine; The sword sleeps in the scabbard still, The farmer keeps his flock and vine; Then who would mar the scene to-day With vaunt of battle-field or fray?

The brave corn lifts in regiments o Ten thousand sabres in the sun; The ricks replace the battle-tents, The bannered tassels toss and run The neighing steed, the bugle's blast, These be but stories of the past.

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The earth has healed her wounded breast The cannons plough the field no more; The heroes rest! O, let them rest In peace along the peaceful shore They fought for peace, for peace they fell; They sleep in peace, and all is well.

The fields forget the battles fought, The trenches wave in golden grain: Shall we neglect the lesson taught, And tear the wounds agape again? Sweet mother Nature, nurse the land, And heal her wounds with gentle hand. Lo! peace on earth! Lo! flock and fold!

Lo! rich abundance, fat increase, And valleys clad in sheen of gold ! O. rise and sing a song of peace! For Theseus roams the land no more, And Janus rests with rusted door.

From "The Song of the Centennial," by JOAQUIN MILLER. (Born November 10, 1841; died February, 17, 1913.)

## A FABLE

NCE upon a time, a Giant and Dwarf were friends, and kept together. They made a bargain that they would never forsake each other, but go seek adventures. The first battle they fought was with two Saracena, and the Dwarf, who was very courageous, dealt one of the champions a most angry blow. It did the Saracen but very little injury, who lifting up his sword, fairly struck off the poor Dwarf's arm. He was now in a woeful plight; but the Giant coming to his assistance, in a short time left the two Saracens dead on the plain, and the Dwarf cut off the dead man's head out of spite. They then travelled on to another adventure. This was against three bloodyminded Satyrs, who were carrying away a damsel in distress. The Dwarf was not quite so fierce now as before; but for all that struck the first blow; which was re- island of Grand Manan in the history of Fredericton. Rev. John Dillon, D. D., of and had they not fled, would certainly ery inspector, of Campobello. A morning O man of God, fly these things and pur-

now lost an arm, a leg, and an eye, while tious. Upon this he cried out to his little com- clear a sky, and that cloud is present, O'Neill, A. B. O'Neill, Henry Quinn, Wilpanion: "My little hero, this is glorious though not ominous, in connexion with liam Craig. the blows fall upon me."

## MISTAKES OF THE WAR

APPERLEY had been home but a latively across the grey waters, pulled at making it unfit for use.

this war," he said. There have," said I.

perfect little gentleman, and we'd have had a peace—them to keep Antwerp in exchange for returning all the German waiters to us, or something o' that sort. 'Stead o' which," he laughed quietly, his eye on the float, "you wait, Fritzy, old man; you shall have a peace all right,

don't you worry. "But we've made big mistakes, of course," he resumed after a minute. "Not so big as that, but big. If we hadn't made one only yesterday I shouldn't be sitting here at this very minute. You see, Sir. I went sick yesterday morning with a slight indisposition. Pains in the inside: sort o' cold. 'M. and D,' says the Doctor nedicine and duty; pops it down on h sheet, and out I goes. About an hour afterwards, when my inside was feeling comfortabler and I was just wondering how I could get out of the medicine, I was sent for to the Orderly Room.

"'You've leave for three weeks, and here's your pass,' says the Sergeant-Major.

"I didn't say a word; just looked at him stupid-like and came over all of a perspiration. Then he turns round to look at something and I sees the M. O.'s sheet lying on the desk. The top name was that of a bloke what was just out of hospital and was marked for three weeks' leave. Then came my name, and I sees that my 'M. and D.' looked as if it had slipped down the paper, and there was 'a bit of a flourish which might have been took for a bracket joining me in with the three weeks' leave.

"'This is a very peculiar affair,' thinks I; and then the Sergeant-Major says, 'The train goes at 11.15,' and I was outside and making for my quarters at the double." Rapperley took up his rod and had rebaited his hook before he spoke again.

"As soon as we were in the train I sees clearly that I must stay out my three weeks' pass. As I says to this hospital bloke, 'If I go back before my time it'll

it out at the time. . . ."

## GRAND MANAN FISHERIES

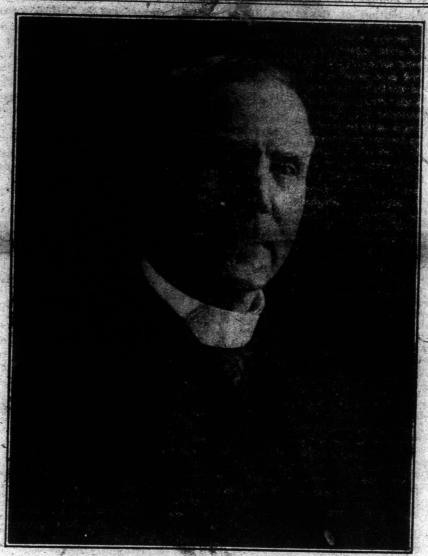
have killed them every one. They were or two ago no fewer than 600 hogsheads sue justice, godliness, faith, charity, all very joyful for this victory, and the of excellent fish were taken, and with the patience, mildness. Fight the good fight damsel who was relieved fell in love with price set at \$25 a hogshead it will be seen of faith; lay hold on eternal life whereunthe Giant and married him. They now that the fishermen there are now in very to thou art called.

The Giant, for the first time, was fore phenomenal, and if November pans out when it was sent by train to St. Andrews; most now; but the Dwarf was not far as well, and the outlook is that it will, the and it arrived here at noon on Saturday, behind. The battle was stout and long, fishermen will have enjoyed the best accompanied by Dr. Frank O'Neill. nep-Whenever the Giant came, all fell before season's catch in the history of the sar- hew, and Misses Brennan, nieces, of the him, but the Dwarf had like to have been dine business in the Bay of Fundy. There deceased prelate. The funeral service killed more than once. At last the victory have been no very severe storms to was held privately in the afternoon in the declared for the two adventurers: but the damage the weirs in any way, and alto- Church of St. Andrew, Rev. David S. Dwarf had lost his leg. The Dwarf had gether conditions have been most propi- O'Keeffe officiating. Interment was in

are present in large numbers.

upon a fallen tree. The butt of his rod condition, when cooked the spot in their New Jersey newspaper :rested upon the river-bank at his feet; his bodies where the "red feed" is lodged will float lay peacefully upon the bosom of the become decomposed and show through

self beside him, for the risk of frighten. American canners have a rule that they There's been a lot o' big mistakes in when he purses up his seine, picks 100 fish from the net and examines them and if he finds a greater amount than 20 per Big mistakes," he repeated. "On both cent affected with "red feed" he does not



RT. REV. MONSIGNOR FRANCIS O'NEILL, D. D.

# MONSIGNOR O'NEILL'S FUNERAL Catholic Church; and his parishoners and

bloke, 'If I go back before my time it'll suddenly at his residence on Sunday the high regard in which he was held.

and get 'am into trouble'."

The codination of Fother O'Neill to the venerable priest a manifestation the high regard in which he was held. held in St. Mary's Church on Thursday A slow smile spread itself over Rapper-ley's features.

"There's been some big mistakes made in this war, as I was saying, Sir," he said:

"but me pointing it out at the time air."

A slow smile spread itself over Rapper-ley's features.

"Conception, at St. John, New Brunswick, and the bishop at the cathedral was so interested in him that he kept him with him for some fine. Later fearing for the young man's health he sent him to Fred-lasting all through the long, seamed life of Francis Jeseph, and going on until now.

"But the time air."

Conception, at St. John, New Brunswick, and inspired the curse, which brought on the long series of scandals and sorrows and sudden deaths visiting the Hapsburg house. At any rate, the long series came, lasting all through the long, seamed life of Francis Jeseph, and going on until now.

Evening Post was master of cermonies. The body was blessed by Bishop O'Connor after the mass, and was viewed by the clergy and by the large congregation present. In the assemblage were many of his old par-The biggest run of sardines around the ishioners from Guttenburg and from

travelled far, and farther than I can tell, truth reaping the harvest of the sea.

The body lay in state in the Church in till they met with a company of robbers.

The month of October was almost Elizabeth till Friday morning, Nov. 1, the Giant was without a single wound. There is usually one cloud in ever so being Dr. Frank O'Neill, Capt. Dr. H. R.

"No," cries the Dwarf, who was by this fishermen with "red feed." Scientists say Henry O'Neill, of St. Andrews, and Mr. small and almost beyond the power of and Miss Stella Allan, of New Jersey. water is a distinct red color. They wash of St. Andrews; and nephews, Dr. Frank this city. ashore on the beach and discolor the O'Neill, of New York, Captain Dr. H. P. The many pleasant occasions denoting

(Elizabeth Daily Journal)

stream; while Rapperley, gazing contempthe skin of the fish, thus breaking it and 27, 1842, at St. Andrews, in the Province an ancient and very foul pipe. I sat my. Ie connexion with the "red feed" the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Neill; and school and academy at St. Andrews.

While studying at St. Dunstan's the "Big mistakes," he repeated. "On both sides, mind you; not only on our side. The Huns have made big mistakes too. The War itself was their biggest one, of Aurse. And, second to that, this here frightfulness. If they hadn't been frightfulness in the second to that, this here frightfulness in the second form the fishes.

This process sometimes requires twenty four to twenty-eight hours, or even longer, and during this period the weir is, of course, idle. The "red feed" he does not there took up his theological course at the Grand Semi-pary, Montreal. This made it possible for him to begin his work as a priest at the age of 23 years, his ordination taking a new painting back of the altar, and instance of the future were and boldly the misfortunes which had for \$60,000. Her cargo of salt valued at the sex to the wint is the possible for the future were not seen by many. Besides erecting building the mosignor beautified St. Mary's by renewing the frescoes, adding a new painting back of the altar, and instance of the fishes.

This process sometimes requires twenty four to twenty-eight hours, or even longer, and boldly the misfortunes which had become took up his theelogical course at the Grand Semi-park of the fishes.

This process sometimes requires twenty four to twenty-eight hours, or four to twenty-eight hours or four to twenty-eight hours or four to twenty-eig

the many other friends of Monsignor O'Neill to-day take pleasure in remember-

The ordination of Father O'Neill took the young priest came to the States.

ASSISTANT IN JERSEY CITY

administration of the sacraments to ideas in general. the sick and dying forced him over a wide In 1830 there had been mutterings of seen by Capt. Frank Calder of the Eva H. terriory, which led to the building of a the storm, but the storm itself had been Captain Harris and the engineer tried to large church in High Bridge, followed delayed. Historians call it the age of get a dory off the Elk's deck as the craft later by one in Clinton, and the pretty transition, when all over the earth nation. disappeared and were picked up just in

the Catholic Cemetery, the pall-bearers recognizing Father O'Neill's work, read thought, and a country of their own, hogsheads of herring on board, valued at quested him to take charge of St. Joseph's Church, Guttenburg. The young priest Church, Guttenburg. The young priest standing these new things. They were, lost this year, and was valued at over sport; let us get one victory more, and the sardine run. There has been a great then we shall have honor for ever."— deal of difficulty experienced by the of twelve of whom only two survive. Mr. and, finding the distance too great for the children to travel, completed a second grown wiser, "no, I declare off; I'll fight that "red feed," as the fishermen call it, James O'Neill, of Sturgis, South Dakota. school at Shadyside. To show their intermarried among themselves until rain and strong tides in the Bay of Fundy no more: for I find in every battle that is a sort of lime formation, not unlike the The other surviving relatives are: Nieces, appreciation and love for their pastor, the you get all the honor and rewards, but all shell of a shell-fish. These are very Miss Mary Brennan, Deople of Guttenburg fittingly celebrated glimmering of a new mentality. They OLIVER GOLDSMITH

The naked eye to observe singly, but this Mrs. J. J. McDade and Mrs. J. Barmgart joy, however, was turned to sorrow, when had come med. The old Report of Pola, the Austrian naval base, on Frihis silver jubilee in the year 1890. Their (Born November 10, 1729; died April season they have appeared in countless ner of San Francisco; and the Misses two months later, Bishop Wigger appointmillions until in places the surface of the Annie, Kathleen, Alice, and Julia O'Neill, ed Father O'Neill pastor of St. Mary's,

stones there, so it may be seen that they O'Neill, of Fredericton, A. B. O'Neill, of the happy relationship between pastor around him knew was to hang and shoot St. Andrews, Jerome and Richard O'Neill, and flock were crowned in October, 1915, Owing to their time formation, when of Los Angeles, Calif., to all of whom the by the silver jubilee of Father O'Neill's APPERLEY had been home but a fortnight before, and it was with the sardine eats the "red feed" and is deepest sympathy is extended in their work at St. Mary's, and by the golden Hungary was independent. But the some surprise therefore that, as I moved immediately caught, the fish decomposes very great bereavement. We give below jubilee of his entrance into the priest-Hapsburgs had forgotten. One Integral Industrial, belonging to Lahave, on the along the towpath, I became aware of his very rapidly. Even if the fish is taken to a brief biographical sketch of the deceas- hood. At the suggestion of his assistant khaki-clad figure in its accustomed place the factory at once apparently in the best ed distinguished prelate, taken from a priest, Rev. Henry J. Sheridan, the parishioners united in this splendid tribute, extending over a week and marknize no Hapsburg Emperor until he had Turk's Island, thirty days age. to the monsignorship.

LONG AND USEFUL PASTORATE

In his twenty-eight years as pastor at ing away a fish was inconsiderable, and will purchase sardines that are not more his son, Mr. O'Neill entered him at St. much in a material way for the parish noting the piety and studious habits of St. Mary's, Father O'Neill accomplished awaited his comments. I had not long to than 20 per eent affected by this food. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, Prince besides his splendid-contribution of spirit- is a forgotten war no longer. And the In view of this the sardine fisherman, Edward Island. The boy had previously ual leadership. His prudent foresight Karolyis never did forget. completed the courses in the parochial was seen in the purchase of the valuable property at South Broad and South streets on which is the Sisters' house, young man determined to enter the priest- when the possibilities of the future were and boldly the misfortunes which had for \$60,000. Her cargo of salt valued at

details of his sacred calling, ever at his Maximilian of Mexico, the Empress's post in season and out of season, his brother-in-law, was shot by a firing party piety and kindness won the appreciation at Queretaro. His consort, the Belgian respect of the general community.

## "KAROLYI CURSE" AND ITS CLIMAX

of the Karolyi family has not been in the Empress Elizabeth had been murdervain, and with the years the ancient, ed." negative curse has passed into a positive. An even more complete list could be and constructive warfare, not for the de- made out now by the compilers, including feat of the royal family so much as for the taking off of Archduke Francis Ferdithe final independence of the Hungarian nand on June 28, 1914, by that tool of fate,

May he be smitten in the persons of those Michael Karolyn. Francis Joseph died in he loves! May his life be wrecked, and his bed, and missed no sorrow except this may his children be brought to ruin!" last one. There was no mention made in were the words of the Countess Karolyi. the Curse, it will be remembered, of his Emperor Francis Joseph was only eight- coming to a violent end himself. een years old then, and had just been And ever since those early uprisings eripton. After two and a half years there, of Francis Joseph, and going on until now, Evening Post. after he himself had mercifully been taken away.

The elder Karolyi, uncle of the present Bearing excellent letters from his bis- Count Michael, lost his life in the same hop, Father O'Neill was received into the fight which Michael is winning now. He diocese of Newark and was made assis was the brother of Count Aloys, the famthat struck the first blow; which was returned by another, that knocked out his the industry, was the statement brought. Newark, delivered the eulogy, his text beCity. In 1870 he was appointed by BisCount Stephen, father of Count Michael.
Count Stephen, father of Count Michael. hop Bayley to the pastorate of St. Anne's Their mother, "the cursing Countess," Thursday noon in the Bay of Fundy Church, Hampton, in Hunterdon county. was a Karolyi only by marriage, but she between Southern Head, Grand Manan, There Father O'Neill, with character- was fiercely loyal to the traditions of her N. B., and West Quoddy Head, off South istic zeal, began at once the building of a husband and her sons, and rebelled with Lubec, about ten miles from here. school. This completed, he tore down them in the uprisings of '48. It was the the old tottering church and replaced it same fight for a Hungarian national indewith a new and larger one. His faithful pendence in particular and for liberal drowning when the craft sprung a-leak

> chape of West Portal sfill stands as testi- alities and individuals began to assert time. mony of his untiring energy and zeal. themselves as separate and individual In the year 1880, Bishop Corrigan entities. The people wanted a Constitutthe new ideas. They had married and Harris and Barnes. There was a heavy there was no room or chance for the to-day. had grown to be a little insane them- forces succeeded in entering the harbor young Francis Joseph. And all that announced.

State—was the Hapsburg idea, reiterated northern edge of the Gulf stream, only a maddeningly. And the people reiterated, short run from her home port to which also maddeningly, that they would recog- she was bound with a cargo of salt from been crowned by their Archbishop at Pesth, and sworn to obey the laws of the Kingdom of St. Stephen. They didn't from Turk's Island to Lahave. Yestertalk the same language at all.

historian, writing before this war. But it landed at a port in Spain by a steamer,

A Vienna paper, when announcing the that the crew were all safe. assassination of Francis Joseph's wife. The Industrial was a vessel of 250 tons.

service as a clergyman of the Roman Mary's pastor. Devoting his life to the Paris. On June 16, 1867, the Emperor all right."—Yonkers Statesman.

and love of his people and the unbounded Princess, Marie-Charlotte, lost her reason, and has been for the last thirty years under restraint at the Château of Bouchout. Archduke William Francis Charles, died in the summer of 1894, at Baden, near Vienna, from injuries sustained through a fall from his horse. Archduke John of Tuscany, who had resigned his TT is just seventy years since Countess rank and taken the name of John Orth, Karolyi, Hungarian , noblewoman, disappeared on the high seas off the coast whose son's life had been taken because of South America. King Ludwig II of he was one of the Hungarian rebels in the Bavaria, the Empress's cousin, committed uprising against the Hapsburgs in 1848, suicide on June 13, 1886, drowning him-cursed Emperor Francis Joseph in words self in the Lake of Starnberg in a fit of which have been recalled over and over insanity. Count Ludwig of Train, Prince again by the whole world as one horror of the Two Sicilies, husband of Duchess after another has befallen the house of Matilda in Bavaria, the sister of the Hapsburg. Now her grandson, Count Empress, committed suicide at Zurich. Michael Karolyi, President of the Hun-Archduchess Matilda, daughter of Fieldgarian Independent party and of the Marshal Archduke Albert, was burned to Hungarian National Council, is leading death in her father's palace as the result the ancient Hungarian national move- of a blazing log from the fire having set ment at last to victory, and is telling the alight her ball dress. Archduke Ladislas, world that a successful revolution had son of Archduke Joseph, came to grief been waged in Budapest and that the while hunting, by an accidental discharg-Government is in the hands of the Nation- ing of his gun. And now we learn," it al Council. Evidently the long, long fight ends resignedly and unsurprised, "that

the Serbian assassin, and the taking over "May heaven and hell blast his happi- of the Government this week by the Hunness! May his family be exterminated! garian National Council, headed by Count

As announced last week, Rt. Rev. Monsignor Francis O'Neill, D. D., Rector of
him in a jubilee observance that brought

Emperor Ferdinand, and perhaps the boy

Hungary, the same one which has now St. Mary's Church, Elizabeth, N. J., died to the venerable priest a manifestation of was too young to deserve so harsh a won the day. That was the party which curse for the policies and traditions of his would not recognize the Compromise of line. And perhaps it was not the curse, 1867, by which Anstria and Hungary were "Yes," I said. "But if you had pointed out at the time. . . ." held in St. Mary's Church on Thursday place in the Cathedral of the Immaculate conception, at St. John, New Brunswick, had inspired the curse, which brought on powers, under one sovereign. The Inde-

## **NEWS OF THE SEA**

Capt. Ernest Harris and engineer Charles Barnes, of Eastport, narrowly escaped and water stopped the engine. They were

The Elk was built at Roque Bluffe in 1004, and was recently equipped with a ion, and they wanted freedom of speech new 35 H. P. crude oil engine and had 35

---Rome, November 2-Italian naval had gone mad. The old Emperor was day morning, and sank the Austrian kind, but weak, a little feeble, so he did battleship Viribus Unitis, the flagship of the easy thing and turned it all over to the Austro-Hungarian fleet, it is officially

-A Canadian Atlantic Port, November 2-The Hun submarines were getting that date they got the new tern schooner

Her owners were getting uneasy about her, for thirty days is a long passage day, however, Captain Webb received "It is one of the forgotten wars," says a word that the schooner's crew had been a German submarine fifteen days ago, and

the Empress Elizabeth, recounted baldly valued at \$75,000, and insured at Lloyd's