



# The Beacon



VOL. XXX

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

NO. 13

## THE STORY OF MAJOR ANDRE

There are few monuments in Westminster Abbey which have attracted more attention than that which commemorates the sad fate of Major André. Perhaps no event of the American revolution made more aching hearts on both sides of the Atlantic. Great Britain lost two armies and thousands of her brave soldiers were slain upon the field of battle, but it may be doubted if so many tears were shed for them all, as for this young soldier, who died upon the gallows.

John André was born in London, the son of a Genevise merchant, in 1751. He was sent to Geneva to be educated, but returned to London at the age of eighteen, and, his talents having introduced him to a literary coterie, he became enamoured of Miss Honora Sneyd, a young lady of singular beauty and accomplishments. As both were very young, the marriage was postponed, and André was induced to engage in trade; but he was ambitious, and, at the age of twenty, entered the army. At the outbreak of the American war he was sent to Canada, and taken prisoner at St. John's; but being exchanged, he became the favorite of that gay and gallant officer, General Sir Henry Clinton, who appointed him his aid-de-camp, and soon after adjutant-general.

Young, handsome, clever, full of taste and gaiety, an artist and a poet, he was the life of the army, and the little viceregal court that was assembled around its chief. The British occupied the American cities, and while the troops of Washington were naked and starving at Valley Forge, Sir Henry was holding a series of magnificent revels in Philadelphia, which were planned and presided over by the gallant Major André.

Philadelphia was evacuated; Sir Henry returned to New York; and Major André, who had known the wife of the American general, Arnold, in Philadelphia, entered into a correspondence with him, and was the agent through whom the British general bargained, under promise of a large reward, for the surrender of West-point, the key of the highlands of the river Hudson. André visited Arnold within the American lines, to carry out this treachery; he was captured on his return by three American farmers, who refused his bribes; the papers proclaiming Arnold's treason were found upon him, and, by his own frank confession, he was convicted as a spy, and sentenced to be hanged.

Arnold, by the blunder of an American officer, got warning, and escaped on board the *Vulture*. Sir Henry Clinton, by the most urgent representations to General Washington, tried to save his favorite adjutant, but in vain. There was but one way—the surrender of Arnold, to meet the fate decreed André. That was impossible; and the young adjutant, then in his twenty-ninth year, after a vain appeal to Washington, that he might die a soldier's death, was hanged on the west bank of the Hudson, almost in sight of the city held by the British army, October 2, 1780. If his life had been undistinguished, he died with heroic firmness. The whole British army went into mourning, and, after the close of the war, his body was deposited near his monument in Westminster Abbey. Even in America, where the name of Arnold is a synonym of treason, the sad fate of Major André excited, and still excites, universal commiseration.—*Chambers' Book of Days.*

## A LETTER FROM THE FRONT

Mr. Wheeler Malloch has received the following interesting letter from his son, Chester—

Somewhere, 3-9-18

Dear Dad,

Here's a wee line to let you know I am still on top, everything going fine and dandy, and I have got a *jake* at home for a while.

I don't know how they reported me Home as wounded, but is really nothing, just a revolver bullet in my arm, and the son-of-a-gun had three shots at me before he got me. He's "gone West" with a lot more, now; and it was sure a glorious scrap. Suppose the Censor will not mind it if I tell you about it. You have seen in the papers about that affair at Amiens; well, I came through that fine, but it was at Arras I got mine, and, believe me, it was some scrap. The first day we went seven miles, fought all the way; the second was just about as far, steady fighting all that day, too. Then, on the third day our progress was much slower, but we got there, and that was the day I got mine. We captured a trench, and there was about sixteen men and an officer who would not surrender; the rest did. They were in a little hollow with a machine gun, so we had to rush 'em, and we sure did; when they saw us coming they knew it was all up, and they put up their hands and yelled "Kamerad." But it was too late then. Their officer was game though, he would not surrender, so the last I saw

of him was about four or five of our fellows get home with their bayonets. It was he who gave me mine.

Did you ever get the German money I sent home from Amiens? I am sending a ribbon of a II Class Iron Cross. I took it off a . . . (Deleted by the Censor.)

By the by, you had better not send parcels until I give you a new address. Send my letters to Di, she will send them on to me. If you have got about five dollars that is not in circulation, send it over; I have not been paid for a month, and I have no smoke.

Love to all,  
Chet.

## Y. W. P. A.

The regular, monthly meeting of the Y. W. P. A. will be at the home of Miss Freda Wren on Tuesday evening, October first, at quarter past seven.

## BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

Mrs. Howard Trecarten and son, Lawrence, of White Head, G. M., are visiting Mrs. Alice Trecarten.

Mr. Newman Flagg and Mr. Herbert Trecarten visited friends in Lubec on Saturday.

Mr. Hartley Wentworth, of Fair Haven, made a business trip here on Monday.

Fish have been coming in quite plentifully recently. The factories are working day and night.

Mr. Burdell Trecarten, of Lubec, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mr. Edmond Connors and Mr. Chester Frankland went on Monday to Red Rock, where they expect to spend a very pleasant week hunting.

Mr. Bibber Stuart was a passenger to St. Andrews on the *strm. Connors Bros.* on Monday.

Mr. Lewis Connors, of St. John, visited his old friends in this place on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kinney motored to Tower Hill on Sunday and spent the day.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Oscar Outhouse, Mrs. Chester Frankland, and Carroll Barker.

Mr. Neave Matthews visited his home in Letite on Sunday.

Rumor has it that the moving pictures will close for a time owing to Mr. Howard having joined the colors.

Patches in war-time are often an evidence of patriotism.

There are many people who praise God from whom all blessings flow and then proceed to waste them.

Saving brings its own reward compounded.

The Teutonic peoples have built up a great military machine, and are trained and forced to deny themselves. In the allied nations the denial is left largely to the individuals.

Self-denial must take the form of money-saving—thrift.

It is for every one of us to say how much patriotic endeavor, how much loyal sacrifice we will make by saving our money, by "doing without," so that each day will see a surplus to add to our own and the nation's strength.

Every time you buy a thing you do not need you interfere with Canada's war work. Every dollar you spend on things not strictly necessary is a dollar not merely wasted but used to employ labor on things that have nothing to do with our efforts to win the war for freedom.

Too much of the time of Canadian workmen is being purchased by us to make things that are for show and pleasure. Too great a quantity of material that our soldiers could effectively use against the foe, goes into the making of superfluous things for us, whom they are so valiantly defending.

Stop the reckless spending.

The man who saves for his country helps himself.

Those who do not fight must save.

Don't administer your finances on the come-easy, go-easy plan. Save.

A dollar saved over here helps the boys "over there."

In England they say: "A shilling wasted stabs a soldier in the back."

Parsimony to promote your country's welfare is now a virtue; indeed, it is expected of you.

He—Mr. Cadby refused to recognize me to-day. Thinks I suppose, that I am not his equal. She—"Ridiculous! Of course you are. Why, he's nothing but a conceited idiot."—*Boston Transcript.*

"That was a great outburst of applause." "Yes," commented Senator Sorghum; "but I wish it hadn't come right on top of my announcement that I would speak only for half a minute."—*Washington Star.*

## GIVE YOUR COUNTRY A LEG UP—SAVE!

Canadian patriotism demands the practice of thrift by all her sons. The men who are holding the lines at home are they who are making it easy for the business of the country to go on with little jar to its mechanism. The steady pulling together of all citizens in the production of goods and in the conservation of all field crops marks the thrifty nation. Saving on the part of our citizens is going to be the greatest insurance we will have in Canada against a period of depression after the war. The combined capital of the individuals who make the country will form a fund of sufficient power to drive business along in a most satisfying way in spite of the prevailing hard times of such a period.

The saving man is therefore a real patriot. He has Canada's interests fundamentally at heart. May his tribe increase in these days when wealth is piling up under the spur of war-time efforts. Save because it hits both ways. It is a high form of patriotism. And it gives one's country a leg up in a critical time. Put by that extra dollar now. The long procession of thrifty dollars will make a line that will never waver—Hindenburg or no Hindenburg.

## "SANDY" PAUL KILLED

Amongst the names of those well known in Montreal who died for King and Country at the front is noticed today that of Pte. Alex. T. Paul.

"Sandy," as he was known to his very large number of friends and acquaintances, particularly in the downtown district, was born in St. Andrews, N. B., and was educated as a teacher, but always took a great interest in sport.

In his young days he made quite a provincial reputation as a long distance runner, but he was best known in this city through the interest he took in horse racing, and was considered one of the best amateur judges of form amongst the many who made a hobby of handicapping.

He joined an Ontario regiment about two years ago, and expressed himself always as perfectly satisfied with and enjoying the experiences of military life.

—*The Star, Montreal, Sept. 24.*

Pte. Alexander Thompson Paul was the son of the late Sheriff A. T., and Julia A. Paul. He was educated at the Provincial Normal School, Fredericton. He enlisted in the 235th Battalion in 1915, at Coburg, Ont. On his arrival in England he was transferred to the 134th Batta., and later to the 15th Canadian Batta. He was in the last Battalion when he went to the trenches in April of the present year.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Julia A. Paul, and his sisters, Mrs. W. Hood, of 237 Somerset Street East, Ottawa, and Mrs. S. W. Boone, of St. Andrews. To his sorrowing relatives the heartfelt sympathy of the community is extended.

## CANADA'S LOSSES

Ottawa, Sept. 25.—To August 14, 1918, the net losses in the overseas military forces of Canada in England and in France was 115,806 officers and non-commissioned officers and men. This includes those killed in action or died of wounds, died, missing, prisoners of war, discharged as medically unfit, discharged as medically unfit, discharged to take up other lines of war work and those non-commissioned in the imperial army. It does not take into account officers and other ranks transferred in action who have rejoined their units or are still fit for service overseas.

## MANGIN AND KITCHENER

Everybody knows how a story runs through an army. To-day it is of General Mangin. He is the mystery man. I saw an officer home from France to-day who declares that half the British Army in France believes that Mangin is Lord Kitchener. How the story originated it would be idle to imagine, but it is believed. It is surprising how few Frenchmen know anything of the brilliant leader.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

## SHIPPING LOSS FROM ENEMY ACTION

London, Sept. 25.—Although the British shipping losses were lower, there was a slight increase in the total allied and neutral shipping losses due to enemy action and marine risk in August over July, according to a statement by the

## CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS WILL PRACTISE WHAT THEY PREACH

Amount of Paper Used will be Reduced to Minimum in Keeping with Big Thrift Urge

The Canadian press is well to the fore in the campaign to promote the saving both of materials and money. Mr. John M. Imrie, manager of the Canadian Press Association, mentions it as an interesting coincidence that on the very day that the Thrift Campaign was launched in the newspapers of Canada the news print paper committee of the Canadian Press Association sent out to all papers a long list of suggestions by which paper may be saved, and a resulting saving effected in labor, materials, and transportation.

Canada uses a large quantity of news print, but much less per capita than does the United States. In this country the consumption is 12,000 tons per year per million of the population; whereas in the United States the consumption is 18,000 tons per million people. In the United States the War Industries Board recently issued an order reducing the consumption of newsprint in that country. No such action has been taken in Canada as yet, but the newsprint paper committee felt that every economy, possible in the use of paper should be effected, notwithstanding the fact that, even after the new regulations have gone into effect in the United States, the per capita consumption of paper in that country will be much higher than it is in Canada.

Eliminate Unnecessary Copies—

The ideas for economy suggested to publishers are of two kinds. First, the discontinuance of wasteful practices in building up circulation that have manifested themselves through the keen competition of certain dailies to get circulation at any cost. Along this line many suggestions have been made with a view to eliminating wasteful circulation, without crippling the newspaper.

Another line of policy relates to the size of newspapers. Recommendations have been made for reductions in size ranging from five per cent. in the case of small papers, to 60 per cent. in the case of large Sunday editions using over 350 columns of reading matter, comic features, etc. This would mean the eliminating, or reducing, of many comic or other features and the condensing of news reports into shorter form. In other words, the competition between papers would then be one of quality rather than of quantity of matter printed.

The Canadian press in adopting these suggestions is following up its campaign to promote saving by practising it.

Admiralty issued to-night. The total figures are 327,676 gross tons, an increase of 3,904; divided as follows: Allied and neutral losses 151,275, an increase of 10,027; British losses, 176,401; a decrease of 6,123.

The statement says, "The British losses from all causes in August were slightly higher than for June, which was the lowest since the introduction of submarine warfare. If the British losses from enemy action alone are considered, August was better than any month since September, 1915."

The tonnage of steamships, 500 gross tons and upward, entering and clearing from United Kingdom ports in August amounted to 8,158,639, an increase over July of 439,741 tons.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—An Atlantic Port, Sept. 23.—The body of a colored sailor and a battered lifeboat have been washed ashore at a point on the coast east of here, according to word received by the marine and fisheries department here to-day. The message, which came from the lighthouse keeper at that point, added that the body was that of a man of about twenty-five years of age. There were no marks of identification on the body, and the name board of the lifeboat was gone. It is believed, however, that the boat is the missing one from the Portuguese steamer *Leixos*, before reported torpedoed in mid-Atlantic. Three boats from that steamer made port safely, but the fourth, commanded by the third officer of the steamer and containing about ten of the crew, including some West African natives, had not been heard of.

—Copenhagen, Sept. 19.—The Norwegian steamship *Bjornstjerne Bjornson*, in the service of the Belgian Relief Commission, has arrived at a Norwegian port for repairs, having been fired upon by a German submarine, according to the *Berlingske Tidende*. The steamer was attacked outside the war zone.

—An Atlantic Port, Sept. 19.—The officers of a steamship arriving to-day from Europe told of the destruction of a vessel from their convoy, while on the way to this country.

According to the statement made to the port authorities, the convoy was about 200 miles from the Irish coast, on Sept. 9, when, without warning, the wake of a torpedo was seen. It passed within a few feet of the leading vessel and crashed into the steamship *Missanabie*, which was off the starboard side.

The *Missanabie* sank in seven minutes. The officers said the stricken steamer was bringing back a number of wounded Canadian soldiers, and they believed some must have perished. Nothing was seen of the submarine.

—Paris, Sept. 11.—The French line steamship *Amiral Charner*, bound from Bizerta to Malta, has been torpedoed with the loss of six lives, according to an official statement. The passengers and crew numbered 174. An unseen submarine fired three torpedoes two of which struck the ship but the vessel remained afloat three hours.

The *Amiral Charner* is a vessel of 4,604 tons. Her home port is Havre.

—London, September 21.—A British monitor was sunk on Monday, as she was lying in harbor. The Admiralty announced to-day. One officer and nineteen men were killed, and fifty-seven men are missing; and are presumed to have been killed.

—Washington, Sept. 23.—The Navy Department was advised to-day that twenty-one men of the crew of the American army cargo steamer *Buena Ventura*, torpedoed and sunk last Friday off the coast of Spain, are still unaccounted for. There were ninety-five men in the crew.

—An Atlantic Port, Sept. 23.—A local paper, publishing the report of the loss of the American trawler *Kingfisher* off this coast, quotes Capt. O'Riley, master of the trawler, as denying the report that his vessel was torpedoed without warning by enemy submarines. The captain declared, according to this newspaper, that the U-boat gave them ample warning firing two shots between the trawler's rigging. The submarine then bore down on the *Kingfisher* and ordered her crew to abandon ship.

Capt. O'Riley says he did not see his boat sunk, and for all he knows she may be still afloat. About one hour after the abandonment of the boat they heard a dull explosion which may have been from a bomb or bombs placed aboard by the Germans.

—An Atlantic Port, Sept. 23.—A large German submarine which was lying in wait for trans-Atlantic vessels, 500 miles off the American coast is believed to have been put out of commission and perhaps sunk by the United States shipping board steamship *Nansmond*.

The encounter, according to the *Nansmond's* master, Capt. Wm. MacLeod, began at 12.45 p. m., September 19, and lasted forty-five minutes. Thirty-four shots were fired by the steamer, the third of which, a six-inch shell fired at a three mile range, was followed by the eruption from the submarine of a cloud of black smoke mingled with splinters. Immediately after this shot, the submarine, which previously had shown only her periscope, bobbed to the surface awash, and made slowly off. Capt. MacLeod and his men are of the opinion that they scored a damaging hit.

—Copenhagen, Sept. 25.—The Swedish gunboat *Geinild* has been sunk by striking a German mine in the Skagerak, with the loss of the chief officer and 18 men, reports the correspondent of the *Politiken*.

## NOTICE TO MARINERS

NEW BRUNSWICK

(185) South coast—Bay of Fundy—Passamaquoddy bay—St. Andrews approach—Two buoys discontinued.

(1) Buoy discontinued.—The black spar buoy heretofore moored 0.21 mile 126° (S. 34° E. mag.) from the southeast extreme of Navy island has been discontinued.

(2) Buoy discontinued.—The red spar buoy heretofore moored on south extreme, 0.46 mile 44° (N. 64° E. mag.) from Navy bar lighthouse, has been discontinued.

## NEW BRUNSWICK

(186) South coast—Bay of Fundy—Point Lepreau—Intended change in character of light.

Position.—On point Lepreau. Lat. N. 45° 30', Long. W. 66° 27' 39"

Alteration.—The revolving white light will be replaced by a flashing white catoptric light, showing three flashes, at 4-second intervals, every twenty-four seconds, thus:

Flash; 4 seconds interval; flash; 4 seconds interval; flash; 16 seconds interval.

For half the time of revolution, or 12 seconds, the light will be totally eclipsed; for the other half a light of 500 candlepower will be visible, through which the stronger flashes will show.

Power.—Naked light 500 candles; flashes 4000 candles.

Illuminant.—Petroleum vapor, burned under an incandescence mantle.

Date.—No definite time for making this change has yet been fixed; further notice specifying date will be published.

## NEW BRUNSWICK

(187) East coast—Northumberland Strait—Vicinity of Cape Tormentine—Gas and bell buoy to be established—Spar buoy to be established.

(1) Gas and bell buoy to be established.—The red conical buoy marking the east end of the shoal extending eastward from Jourimain islands, will, without further notice, be replaced by a combined gas and bell buoy.

Lat. N. 46° 8' 55", Long. W. 63° 44' 45"

Description.—Steel cylindrical buoy, surmounted by a steel frame supporting the bell and lantern.

Color.—Red.

Character of light.—Red light, automatically occulted at short intervals.

Illuminating apparatus.—A lens lantern.

Illuminant.—Acetylene, generated automatically.

Depth.—6 fathoms.

(2) Spar buoy to be established.—A spar buoy will, without further notice, be established at a distance of 1250 feet 97° (S. 60° E. mag.) from cape Tormentine pier front range lighthouse, to mark a rock shoal.

Lat. N. 46° 8' 7", Long. W. 63° 45m. 55s.

Description.—Wooden spar buoy, painted black.

Depth.—2 1/2 fathom.

## 3,833 CANADIANS GIVEN ARE COMMISSIONS IN IMPERIAL ARMY

Ottawa, Sept. 25.—Canadian military headquarters in London state that, up to August 1, 1918, 3,833 non-commissioned officers and men of the overseas military forces in Canada had been given commissions as officers in the Imperial army. This substantial number of recognitions to the rank and file of the Canadian overseas army does not include any individual Canadians who came on their own responsibility to England and joined the Imperial forces without being taken on the strength of the overseas military forces of Canada.

## THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

This week the Red Cross of St. Andrews has shipped for overseas, two cases containing 127 Christmas stockings, well-filled and beautifully decorated; and from Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, 34 well-filled stockings.

The President also acknowledges, with thanks, from a friend, 50 cts.

## To Succeed You Must Save

Above all things Canadians must learn thrift to-day. Thrift implies saving systematically and intelligently, so that each succeeding day or week finds one better off than before.

This Bank will be glad to open a Savings Account for you, where either one or more persons may save. Call or write for full information.

—THE  
**Bank of Nova Scotia**

Paid-up Capital \$ 6,500,000  
Reserve Fund 12,000,000  
Resources 130,000,000

G. W. BARRITT  
Manager  
St. Andrews Branch

### LIEUT.-COL. DISMISSED

Montreal, Sept. 20.—To-day Lieut.-Col. Daly-Gingras, D. S. O., was formally dismissed from the military service, and stripped of all his honors and decorations, as a result of the sentence recommended by the recent general court-martial held to inquire into the seven charges against him. The announcement of the sentence, as approved by the Governor-General-in-Council, was given by Major-General E. W. Wilson, G. O. C., in his own office at military headquarters in the presence of a number of staff officers.

At the conclusion of the announcement of the sentence, which read, "the sentence is that Lieut.-Col. Daly-Gingras, D. S. O., be dismissed from the service and stripped of all his decorations," he was released from the close custody in which he has been held, and was permitted to proceed to his home.

### BRITISH CASUALTIES

London, Sept. 21.—British casualties for the week ending to-day follow.  
Officers killed or died of wounds, 487; men, 3,153.  
Officers wounded or missing, 1,916; men, 17,206.

### BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.

Sept. 24.  
Mrs. Hayward Sparks is quite seriously ill with congestion of the lungs.

Our Red Cross Society has been getting ready for shipment 25 Christmas stockings for the soldiers in hospitals overseas. Each of the stockings contained one of the following articles: Indelible pencil, can of Talcum Powder, box of Chocolates, Writing-pad, bunch of Envelopes, Book, package of Raisins, can Tobacco, package Cigarettes, Picture Postals, Pipe, bag of Nuts, package Nut-bar, Handkerchief. The stockings cost the society about \$50, or an average of \$2 each. This sum was collected in the village by Mrs. John Alexander and Mrs. William Cross.

Miss Fanny Eldridge arrived home last week from Boston, called here by the serious illness of her father, Mr. William Eldridge.

Word was received last week by Mrs. William Eldridge that her son, Milford, was ill in hospital in England. Milford has been in England for about a year, having gone over in a medical corps. He is now suffering from nervous break-down.

Miss Martha Eldridge has gone to spend the winter in Boston.

Mrs. Blanchard Outhouse is spending a few days in Black's Harbor helping to care for Mrs. Oscar Outhouse, who is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Wealthy Kelson, with her daughters, Mrs. Lord and Mrs. Hawkins, returned to her home in Boston last week.

### CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

Sept. 24.  
Mrs. A. Grafton Sanger and her nieces, the Misses Clara and Sadie McNeill, and Miss Mary Chaffey, who have been spending two weeks here, returned by train on Friday to their home in Worcester, Mass.

Miss Hilda Fountain, of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elmore Fountain.

Miss Luella Fountain left last week for Boston, Mass., where she will spend the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Bosson.

Mrs. Henry Hooper and little son, Raymond, are guests of Mrs. Charles Humphrey at Mohannes.

Mrs. Jack Ingalls spent Sunday with friends at Lubec.

Mrs. E. V. Hooper is expected home to-day from Portland, Me., where she has

been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Cleveland Barbeau.

A few from here attended the Harvest Supper served in the new hall at Fair Haven on Saturday evening last. The heavy rain prevented a large number from attending.

Mrs. Trescott Doughty, of Leonardville, was a guest of Mrs. Willis Doughty on Friday last.

Mrs. Hattie Leighton and daughter, Mrs. Lindsay Wallace, and little daughter, Nellie, spent the week-end with relatives at Pembroke, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe McNeill are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby girl, born Sept. 19.

A number of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Appleby on Wednesday of last week to tender a farewell address to Pte. Lloyd Sinclair, who left on Friday for St. Johns, Que. Music was rendered, after which refreshments were served. A pleasant evening was spent by all.

Will McNeill had the misfortune to cut his leg quite badly while working on Capt. Ingalls' bungalow.

### LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

Sept. 18.  
Mrs. Rebecca Mann, of St. George, is visiting Mrs. Howard Lambert.

Mrs. George Blossom has closed her cottage and returned to her home in Melrose, Mass. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Luella Fountain, who will spend the winter with her.

Mrs. Clarence Stickney visited her mother, Mrs. A. C. Lambert, last week.

Mr. Horace Waring, of St. John, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lord.

Mrs. Herbert Stuart and son, Lloyd, who have been visiting in Lowell, Mass., returned home on Monday.

Mrs. D. F. Lambert, who has been visiting her brother at St. George, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. A. Lord visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Lambert, on Tuesday.

Sept. 25.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edison Mitchell, of Wilson's Beach, and Mrs. R. Outhouse and the Misses Linnie and Ida Outhouse, of St. John, visited Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Butler on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Lank, of Wilson's Beach, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Goldwin Smith.

Dr. Harry Gove, of St. Andrews, and Dr. Bennett, of Lubec, were called here in consultation over the serious illness of Master Marshall Lambert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Lambert, on Wednesday.

### BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

Sept. 24.  
Miss Josephine Whittier, who has been visiting friends in Truro, N. S., has returned and is at her cottage here for a short time.

Miss Bertie Turner arrived last week from St. John, and is at her home here for a few weeks.

Mrs. W. J. Taylor and Miss Mildred Taylor have returned to Middleboro, Mass., after spending the summer here.

Miss Marjorie Parker, of St. Andrews, spent last week with Miss Bessie Foster.

Mrs. Jas. Crichton was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Stanley McCullough, of Upper Bocabec.

Master Arnold Mitchell, of Upper Bocabec, spent the week-end with his grandmother, Mrs. James Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hanson, of St. David, were week-end guests of Mrs. Olive Morse.

Miss Ernestine Davis, of Houlton, Me., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McGregor.

Miss Annie Holt has gone to Chamcook to take charge of the school there.

### Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, Sept. 25.  
Sunday will be the fifty-fourth anniversary of the Consecration of Christ Church, and Ven. Archdeacon Newham, the rector, reaches the thirtieth anniversary of his rectorship also on that day, Sept. 29th.

Miss Margaret Lockary has returned from a visit to Boston and New York, where she attended many fashionable millinery displays.

Miss Burton, of St. Andrews, is the guest of Mrs. Frank McVay.

Miss Mary C. Higgins, of Calais, who graduated from the Calais High School last June, has gone to Gorham, Mass., to attend Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray, of St. Andrews, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rose this week.

Miss Marjorie Clarke, of St. Andrews, is visiting Mrs. George J. Clarke.

Miss Amy Dawson, of St. John, is the guest of Miss Roberta Grimmer.

Hazen Dinsmore and Arnold Clarke are students at Mount Allison College this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Budd and their young son, Grimmer, are visiting Mrs. Budd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Grimmer.

Mrs. C. J. Lyford, of Boston, is visiting her son, Mr. Thirmore Lyford.

Mrs. J. M. Johnson, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harold C. Purves, Mark Street.

Miss Noe Clerke, who is visiting in Fredericton, her friend, Mrs. Whitehead, has received much social attention. She was recently the guest of honor at a luncheon given by the Countess of Ashburnham.

Ven. Archdeacon Newham returned from Toronto on Saturday.

Mrs. Frederick Lister, of McAdam, was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Frederick Graham.

Mrs. Jessie Gibson and her young son, Lancelot, are now residing with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stuart.

Mrs. Daniel Morris, who has resided at the home of Mr. J. L. Haley for several years, expects to leave on Thursday for Boston, where she will make her future home.

Mrs. Herbert Cox, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Howard Q. Boardman, has gone to Marblehead, Mass., to visit before returning to her home in New York City.

Rev. George F. Dawson, of St. John, preached in the Methodist Church, St. Stephen, on Sunday.

Miss Nellie Hawthorne has arrived from Dover, N. H., and is visiting St. Stephen relatives.

A very pleasant knitting party was given in the Town Council Chambers on Tuesday evening by the Soldiers' Comforts Society. Miss Phoebe McKay sang, and there were a number of ladies who took part in the musical programme. There was much merry conversation, and all the ladies who were present knitted socks for the soldiers. The money realized will be used to help buy gifts for Soldiers' Christmas stockings.

A cablegram was received by Mrs. W. L. Jarvis, nee Miss Doris Clarke, that her husband, Lieut. W. L. Jarvis, had been wounded in the hand, when in a late battle in France.

The Girl's Club that give their time and work for the sailors in the navy are to be entertained this afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. Lelia Webber.

The funeral service of Miss Alice Sullivan, an old resident of St. Stephen, who passed away at the Provincial Hospital in St. John, this week, took place to-day from the Church of the Holy Rosary.

The Town Clerk, Mr. James Vroom, has been kept busy this week issuing fire cards to the citizens who wish to get their allotment of anthracite coal. The card can be presented to any dealer.

### ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Sept. 23.  
Mr. William Campbell, of Letite, has purchased the Murphy property and will move his family to St. George this week.

Rents are at a premium in town, last week a family left for Halifax being unable to secure a house.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brydon, and Mayor and Mrs. McGrattan motored to St. John on Saturday and spent the week-end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kent and Miss Ethel McNichol were guests last week of Mrs. W. F. Todd, in St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. Mealy, of Truro, and Mrs. Jas. Doyle are guests of relatives in Pennfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Agnew and two children, of Red Beach, were guests last week of Mrs. Frank Murphy.

Mrs. George F. Meating and daughter, Ella, returned on Saturday from a visit with relatives in St. Stephen.

Mrs. Ino. Mooney and Miss Laura Mooney were guests of friends in Calais last week.

Mrs. George Frauley gave a party in the Imperial Theatre on Wednesday evening last for Miss Mary McMullen.

Renny, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Goss, cut himself severely last

## Build up the Mighty National Force



FOR fifty years the Teuton peoples have been trained, disciplined, whipped, into servile cogs of an implacable military machine, by which is maintained the Prussian doctrine of might, and the Kaiser's autocracy. The Teutons deny themselves, they make sacrifices, because they are trained or forced to do so, but they do it.

The peoples of the Allied nations must make great sacrifices and tremendous efforts in order to defeat the enemies of freedom, but because they are free peoples it is left largely to the individual to say what or how much self-denial each will practice.

So if freedom is to prevail individuals must make voluntary sacrifices which in the aggregate will be greater than the forced sacrifices of the enemies of freedom.

THE measure of your love of freedom is your willingness to deny yourself so that the strength of the nation for war effort will be increased.

This self-denial must take the form of *money-saving—thrift*. Each person knows in what way he or she may save.

The national need says you must save, but free Canada leaves it to you to say by what means and to what extent you will save.

NOW, it is for you, each of us, everyone of us to say how much patriotic endeavor, how much loyal sacrifice we will make by *saving our money*, by "doing without" so that each day will see a surplus to add to our own and the nation's strength. No matter how small the surplus it is important because each saving is an *effort made*, and many small individual efforts make the *mighty national force*.

Published under the authority of the  
Minister of Finance of Canada.

19

week when he fell out of a window and struck on his face on a sharp stick.

Capt. Jesse Milliken and Philo Hanson have returned from a week at Camp Utopia.

Ex-Mayor Cheny, of Eastport, and Mr. H. V. Dewar spent last week at Trout Brook, on their annual fishing trip. They succeeded in landing some very large trout, and report the fishing excellent.

Miss Margaret Hughes, who has been visiting Miss Elizabeth McGrattan, returned to her home in Woodstock on Friday.

Pte. Nicholas Meating is home from Sussex on a furlough.

Mrs. D. Gillmor was called to Tewksbury, Mass., this week by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Mary Buckle.

Miss Nellie Murray, of Lowell, is spending a short vacation with her brother, Mr. L. W. Murray.

Mr. Harry McGrattan, of St. John, is home attending the wedding of his brother, John.

A letter was received from Louis Spiney, by his mother, from a hospital in England. Louis was in the big drive for four days and was wounded, on his way out, by a bomb dropped from a German aeroplane. He said a great number of the boys were killed and many wounded by the bomb. His wound is in the thigh and not serious. Hugh McGrattan was wounded in the same manner on his way out.

Dr. E. Vincent Sullivan, of St. Stephen, was in town on Friday assisting Dr. C. C. Alexander with a delicate operation on a child.

Schooner *Chas. Jeffries*, is discharging a cargo of coal at the public wharf.

The heavy rains of the last week caused a big rise in the water in the river. The Welsford lumber people have been able to get all their logs out of Mill Lake.

One of the saddest deaths of years

in this vicinity occurred on Friday when James Stevens, thirty-four years of age, passed away. The young man died of lockjaw, blood-poisoning having resulted from a splinter in the finger. He leaves a widow and one child who have the sympathy of the entire community in their great loss.

Emmon Clark, who has been in charge of the towing operations for the Welford Lumber Company, was severely injured on Saturday when some boards he was carrying on the deck of a motor boat struck the canal bridge and pinned his leg against the side of the boat.

Miss Marion Crickard has returned from a visit with relatives in Lubec, Me.

A number of small salmon were taken in a weir at the mouth of the river last week. They are supposed to be from the fry put into the Magaguadavic some years ago by Government officials. Weirmen claim they are the first salmon taken, in years, from a weir at the mouth of the river.

### CANADA'S SHARE OF WAR HONORS

London, Eng., Sept. 24.—Of Canada's great contribution as a fighting asset to the great war, some idea may be gained from the number of awards and decorations bestowed on Canadians for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. Up to April 30, 1918, according to the latest official list available, 8,931 awards for personal valor in the field had been bestowed on soldiers of the Canadian forces. The total is made up as follows:

Victoria Cross	30
Distinguished Service Order	410
Bar Distinguished Service Order	14
Bar to Military Cross	1,361
Bar to Military Cross	52
Distinguished Conduct Medal	878
Bar of Distinguished Conduct Medal	9
Military Medal	5,839
First Bar to Military Medal	232
Second Bar to Military Medal	6
The grand total of war honors awarded	

to Canadians, amounted to 12,249, includes five K. C. B's, three K. C. M. G's, eighteen C. B's, eighty-one C. M. G's, and thirty-two orders of the British Empire.

Canadian nursing sisters have won 130 Royal Red Cross crosses, 118 meritorious service medals, and 341 foreign orders and decorations.

The "mentions in dispatches" for gallantry and devotion to duty among Canadians amounted to 2,683 up to April 30.

### ILLUSIONS REALIZED.

Luffington had called up to his wife: "Are you ready, dear?"

"In one minute, darling," came the response down the stairs.

"Matrimony," soliloquized Luffington, as he lighted a fresh cigar, "does not dispel all our illusions. Before our marriage I thought every moment I had to wait for her was an eternity, and so it has turned out to be."

### WHEN THE BORE CALLED

"This is my busy day," "time is money," and various other appropriate mottoes hung about the walls of his office. But the inevitable bore obtruded himself just the same.

"How do you do," said the caller. "I've got just a word or two to say to you."

"Delighted, I'm sure, to hear them, but—"

"Oh, it won't take long."

"Won't it? Well, I'll tell you what. You go out into the next room and sit down at my graphophone and say it."

"Whenever you want more cylinders, just ring the bell, and don't be afraid to let yourself loose. Just as soon as I get time I'll grind it out again, and in the meantime we can both be happy."

— *Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*.

The measure of your love of freedom is your willingness to deny yourself so that the strength of the nation for war effort will be increased.

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The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

"Why the caged lion effect?" inquired the scientist.

"Some one has been having a little fun with me," growled Sedgwick.

"Apparently it was one sided. What's this on the easel?"

"What would you take it to be?"

"Let's have a closer look."

Walking across the room Kent placed himself in front of the drawing board, upon which had been fixed, by means of thumb tacks, a square of rather soft white paper, exhibiting evidence of having been crumpled up and subsequently smoothed out. On the paper was a three-quarter drawing of a woman's head, the delicate face beneath waves of short curly hair, turned a little from the left shoulder, which was barely indicated. Setting his useful monocle in his eye, Kent examined the work carefully.

"I should take it," he pronounced at length, "to be a sort of a second hand attempt at a portrait."

"You recognize it, though?"

"It bears a resemblance to the face of the corpse at Lonesome Cove. Where did that precious work of art come from?"

"Heaven knows! Ching Lung found the sketch lying on the doorstep with a cobblestone holding it down."

"It isn't a sketch."

"What would you call it, then?"

"A copy. If you had used your eyes on it instead of your temper, you might have seen at once that it is a tracing. Look for yourself, now."

Taking the magnifying monocle that Kent held out, the artist scrutinized the lines of the picture.

"By Jove! You're right," said he. "It's been transferred through tracing paper and touched up afterward. Rather roughly too. You can see where the copyist has borne down too hard on the lead."

"What's your opinion of the likeness - if it is the likeness which you suppose?" inquired Kent.

"Why, as I remember the woman this picture is a good deal idealized. The hair and the eyes are much the same. But the lines of the face in the picture are finer. The chin and mouth are more delicate, and the whole effect softer and of a higher type."

"Do you see anything strange about the neck on the left side?"

"Badly drawn; that's all."

"Just below the ear there is a sort of blankness, isn't there?"

"Why, yes. It seems curiously unfinished just there."

"If you were touching it up how would you correct that?"

"With a slight shading just there where the neck muscle should be thrown up a bit by the turn of the head."

"Or by introducing a large pendant earring which the copier has left out?"

"Kent, you're a wonder! That would do it exactly. But why in the name of all that's marvelous should the tracer of this drawing leave out the earring?"

"Obviously to keep the picture as near like as possible to the body on the beach."

"Then you don't think it is the woman of the beach?"

"No, I don't."

"Who else could it possibly be?"

"Perhaps we can best find that out by discovering who left the drawing here."

"That looks like something of a job."

"Not very formidable, I think. Suppose we run up to the village and ask the local stationer who has bought any tracing paper there within a day or two?"

As the demand for tracing paper at Martindale Place was small, the stationer upon being called on had no difficulty in recalling that Elder Dennett had been in that afternoon and made such a purchase.

"Then he must have discovered something after I left him," said Kent to Sedgwick. "for he never could have kept his secret if he'd had it then."

"But what motive could he have?" cried the artist.

"Just mischief probably. That's enough motive for his sort." Turning to the storekeeper, Kent added, "Do you happen to know how Mr. Dennett spent the early part of this afternoon?"

"I surely do. He was up to Dimmock's rummage auction, an' he got something there that tickled him like a feather. But he wouldn't let on what it was."

"The original," said Sedgwick.

"First let me thank you," said Sedgwick. "For the curious work of art you left at my place."

"Hay-ee!" inquired the elder, with a rising inflection.

"Don't take the trouble to lie about it," put in Kent. "Just show us the original of the drawing which you traced so handsly."

The town gossip shifted uneasily from foot to foot. "How'd you know I got the picture?" he giggled. "I didn't find it myself till I got back from the auction."

"Never mind the process. Have you the original here?"

"Yes," said Elder Dennett; and, going to his desk, he brought back a square of heavy bluish paper, slightly discolored at the edges.

"That's a very good bit of drawing," said Sedgwick as he and Kent bent over the paper.

"But unsigned," said his companion. "Now, Mr. Dennett, whom do you suppose this to be?"

"Why, the lady that stopped to talk with Mr. Sedgwick and was killed in Lonesome Cove."

"Then why did you leave out this earring in copying the picture?"

"Aw-well," explained the other in some confusion, "she didn't have no earrings on when I seen her, and it looks a lot more like without it."

"How much money would you take for this?"

"About \$5, I guess," replied the other in a bold expulsion of breath.

At this moment Sedgwick, who had been studying the picture in the light, made a slight signal with his hand, which did not escape Kent.

"Five dollars is a big price for a rough pencil sketch," said the scientist. "I'd have to know more of the picture to pay that for it. Where did you find it?"

"In this book. I bought the book at Dimmock's rummage auction." He produced a decrepit, loosely bound edition of the Massachusetts Agricultural Reports. "The picture was stuck in between the leaves."

"No name in the book," said Kent. "The flyleaf is gone. But here's the date of publication—1830."

"That would be just about right," said Sedgwick, with lively interest. "Right for what?" demanded Dennett.

Before there was time for reply Kent had pressed a five dollar bill into his hand, with the words:

"You've made a trade."

"Wait," protested the elder. "But the sketch was already in Sedgwick's possession."

"It's an Elliott," said that gentleman. "I'm sure of it. I've seen his sketches before, though they're very rare, and there's an unmistakable touch about his pencil work."

"In that case," said Kent suavely, "Mr. Dennett will be gratified to know that he has sold for \$5 an article worth fifty times that."

CHAPTER XIII. The Aid of the Stars.

THEY left the elder groaning at his door and went to look up Dimmock, the rummage man.

But he was wholly unable to throw any light on the former owner of the reports in which the drawing had been tucked away. There the investigation seemed to be up against a blank wall.

"Isn't it astounding?" said Sedgwick. "Here's a portrait antedating 1830 of a woman who has just died, young. What was the woman I saw—a revenant in the flesh?"

"If you ask me," said Kent slowly, "I should say, rather, an imitation."

Further he would not say, but insisted on returning to the Nook. As they arrived the telephone bell was ringing with the weary persistence of the long unanswered. To Kent's query Lawyer Bain's voice announced:

"I've been trying to get you for an hour."

"Sorry," said Kent. "Is it about the newspapers?"

"Yes," said the lawyer. "I've got the information." And he stated that four newspapers went regularly to Hedgerow house—the New York Star and Messenger and the Boston Eagle to Alexander Blair and the Boston Free Press to Wilfrid Blair.

Sedgwick set the Elliott sketch beside the copy and compared them for a time. Then he fell to wandering desolately about the studio. Suddenly he turned, walked over to his friend and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Kent, for the love of heaven, can't you do something for me?"

"You mean about the girl?"

Sedgwick nodded. "I can't get my mind to stay on anything else. Even this infernal puzzle of the pictures doesn't interest me for more than the minute. The longing for her is eating the heart out of me."

"My dear Frank," said the other quietly, "if there were anything I could do, don't you think I'd be doing it? It's a very dark tangle."

"If there were only something to do!" fretted the artist. "It's this cursed inaction that is getting my nerves."

"If that's all," returned Kent slowly, "I'll give you something to do. And I fancy," he added grimly, "it will be sufficiently absorbing to take your mind from your troubles for a time at least."

"Bring it on. I'm ready."

"All in good time. Meantime I am seriously thinking, my dear young friend," said Kent solemnly, "of consulting an astrologer."

"You're crazy!" retorted Sedgwick.

"I wish I were for a few hours," said Kent, with entire seriousness. "It might help."

"Well, that's where I'll be if you don't find something for me to do

soon. So come on and materialize this promised article."

"If you regard a trip to the Martindale Public library as activity I can furnish that with much excitement."

"What are you going to do there?"

"Consult the files of the newspapers and pick out a likely high class astrologer from the advertisements."

"That has a mild nutty flavor, but it doesn't excite any profound emotion in me except concern for your sanity."

"You've said that before," retorted Kent. "However, I'm not sure I shall take you with me anyway."

"Then that isn't the coming adventure?"

"No; nothing so mild and innocuous."

"Are you asking me to run some danger? Is it to see her?" said Sedgwick eagerly.

"Leave her out of it for the present. There's no question of seeing her now. There's an enterprise forward which, if it fails, means the utter damnation of reputation. What do you say?"

"What's the inducement?"

"The probable clearing up of the case we're on. When I come to tackle it I may find that one man could do it alone. But—"

"Wait. You're going into it, are you?"

"Oh, certainly."

"With or without me?"

"Yes."

"Why couldn't you have said so at first and saved this discussion?" cried his host. "Of course if you're in for it, so am I. But what about your reputation?"

"It's worth a good deal to me," confessed the scientist. "And I can't deny I'm staking it all on my theory of this case. If I'm wrong—well, it's about the bias of my career."

"See here, Chief," broke out his friend. "Do you think I'm going to let you take that kind of a chance for me?"

"I can't for you," declared the other with irritation. "It's for myself. Can't you understand that this is my case? Do you care to run over to the library? No? Well, for the rest of the evening I can be found—no, I cannot be found, though I'll be there—in room 511."

"All right," said Sedgwick. "You needn't fear any further intrusion. But when is our venture?"

"Tomorrow night," replied Kent. "Wilfrid Blair having officially died, as per specifications, today."

"Trout are a tradition rather than a prospect in Sundayman's creek. Some, indeed, consider them a myth. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, however, and a fisherman, duly equipped, might have been observed testing the upper reaches of the stream on the morning of July 10. Although his rod and tackle were of the best, his apparel was rough, not to say scruffy. An old slouch hat was drawn down over his forehead and staring blue glasses sheltered his eyes against the sun, which was sufficiently obscured for most tastes by a blanket of gray cloud, promising rain."

The rumble of a vehicle distracted his attention, and he looked up to observe with curiosity a carriage full of strangers pass across the bridge. The strangers were all in black. The angler looked away again and turned to continue his hopeful progress toward the bend. Not until he had rounded the curve did he pause for rest. He was waiting for the funeral service of Wilfrid Blair.

Notices in the Boston and New York papers had formally designated the burial as "Private." That invaluable aid, Lawyer Adam Bain, who seemed to have his fingers on the pulse of all the county's activities, had informed Kent that telegraphic summonses had gone out to a few near relatives and that the relatives, together with a clergyman, were expected that morning.

For a patient hour longer Kent's questing eyes explored unresponsive nooks and corners. At the end of that time he sighted a figure coming from Hedgerow house and lodged into a covert of sumac. The glass brought out clearly the features of Alexander Blair, set stern and pale. Blair walked swiftly to the willow thicket where lay Captain Hogg and his unnamed victims, looked down into the new fresh excavation and turned away. Another man, issuing from the house, joined him. From his gestures Alexander Blair seemed to be explaining and directing. Finally both returned to the house.

"Handling the whole business himself," commented Kent. "I like his courage anyway."

Half an hour afterward the little funeral procession moved from the house. There was no hearse. Six men carried the coffin. They were all strangers to Kent, and their clothes gave obvious testimony of city origin. Half a dozen other men and three women heavily veiled followed. Kent thrust his glass into his pocket and lifted his rod again. By the time the clergyman had begun the service Kent was close to the obstructing fence. He could hear the faint, solemn murmur of the words. Then came the lowering of the casket. The onlooker marked the black and silver somptuousness of it and thought of the rough hemlock box that enclosed the anonymous body in Annaiska's churchyard. And as his eye met the water he smiled a little, grim, very wry smile.

It was over soon. The black and gold group drifted away. One member paused to glance with curiosity at the ruddy and under smiling his way up stream, for Kent judged it wise to absent himself now, forsooth the advent of one keener eyed than the mourners, whose scrutiny he did not desire to tempt. Shortly Gansett Jim came to the grave. Hastily and carelessly he pitched in the earth, tramped it down and returned. Carriages rolled to the door of Hedgerow house and rolled away again, carrying the mourners to their train. Not until then did Kent snuff up his tackle and take the road.

No sooner had he reached the hotel and changed into dry clothes than he made haste to the Nook and thus addressed Sedgwick. "Now I'm your man for that tennis match."

Kent played as he worked, with concentration and tenacity, backing up technical skill. Against his dogged attack Sedgwick's characteristically more brilliant game was unavailing, though the contest was not so uneven but that both were sweating hard as at the conclusion of the third set they sought a breathing space on the terraced bank back of the court.

"That's certainly a good nerve sedative," said the artist, breathing hard and not such rotten teams for two aged relics of better days like ourselves."

"Not so bad by any means," agreed his opponent cheerfully. "If you had stuck to lobbing I think you'd have had me in the second set. Wonder how our spectator enjoyed it?" he added, lowering his voice. "Don't be abrupt about it, but just take a look at that lilac copse on the crest of the hill."

"Can't see any one there," said Sedgwick.

"No more can I. Look at the bird on that young willow. You can see for yourself it's trying to impart some information."

"I see a grasshopper sparrow in a state of some nervousness. But grasshopper sparrows are always fidgety."

"This particular one has reason to be. She has a nest in that lilac patch. A few minutes ago she went toward it with a worm in her beak, hastily dropped the worm and came out in a great state of mind; hence I judge there is some intruder near her home."

"Any guess who it is?"

"Why, it might be Gansett Jim," replied Kent in a louder voice. "Though it's rather stupid of him to pick out a bird inhabited bush as a hiding place."

The lilac bush shook a little, and Gansett Jim came forth.

"He went to Carr's Junction," said the half breed curtly.

"You found his trail?" asked Kent. The other nodded. "This morning," he said.

"Find anything else?"

"No. I kill him if I get him!" He turned and vanished over the rise of ground back of the court.

"Now what does that mean?" demanded Sedgwick in amazement.

"That is Gansett Jim's apology for suspecting you," explained Kent. "He is our ally now, and this is his first information. What a marvelous thing the bulldog strain in a race is! Nobody but an Indian would have kept for an almost hopeless trail as he has done."

"In a private burying ground on the Blair's estate?"

"Wilfrid Blair's grave? When was the funeral?"

"This morning. I was among those present, though I don't think my name will be mentioned in the papers."

"Why should you have been there?"

"Oh, set it down to vulgar curiosity," said Kent.

"Probably you'd say the same if I asked you the motive for this present expedition. I suppose you fully appreciate the chance we are taking?"

"Didn't I tell you that it was rather more than a life and death risk?"

Something cold touched Sedgwick's hand in the darkness. His fingers closed around a flask. "No; no Dutch courage for me. Where is this place?"

"On Sundayman's creek, some fourteen miles from the Nook as the motorcar flies."

"Fourteen miles," repeated Sedgwick musingly, following a train of thought that suddenly glowed, a beacon light of hope. "And these Blairs have some connection with the dead woman of the Cove, the woman who wore her jewels." His fingers gripped and sank into Kent's hard furred arm. "Chet, for the love of heaven tell me! Is she one of these Blairs?"

"No, nonsense, Sedgwick," returned the other sternly. "You're to act—yes, and think—under orders till the night's job is done."

There was silence for nearly half an hour, while the car slipped, ghostlike, along the wet roadway. Presently it turned aside and stopped.

"Footwork now," said Kent. "Take the spades and follow."

He himself, leading the way, carried a coil of rope on his shoulders. For what Sedgwick reckoned to be half a mile they waded across soaked meadows, until the whisper of rain upon water came to his ears.

"Keep close," directed his guide and preceded him down a steep bank.

The stream was soon forded. Emerging on the farther side they scrambled up the other bank into a thicker darkness, where Sedgwick, colliding with a gnarled tree trunk, stood lost and waiting. A tiny bar of light appeared. It came to a rest upon a fresh garish ridge of earth, all pasty and yellow in the rain, and abruptly died.

"Too dangerous to use the lantern," murmured Kent. "Take the near end and dig."

Both men, fortunately, were in hard training. The heavy soil flew steadily and fast. Soon they were waist deep. Kent in a low voice bade his fellow toiler stop.

"Mustn't wear ourselves out at the start," he said. "Take five minutes' rest."

At the end of three minutes Sedgwick was groping for his spade. "I've got to go on, Chet," he gasped. "The silence and idleness are too much for me."

"It's just as well," assented his commander. "The clouds are breaking. Good worse luck. And some one might possibly be up and about in the house. Go to it!"

This time there was no respite until, with a thud which ran up his arm to his heart, Kent's iron struck upon wood. Both men stood frozen into attitudes of attention. No sound came from the house.

"Easy now," warned Kent, after he judged it safe to continue. "I thought that Jim dug deeper than that. Spade it out gently. And feel for the handles."

"I've got one," whispered Sedgwick. "Climb out, then, and pass me down the rope."

As Sedgwick gained the earth's level the moon, sailing from behind a cloud, poured a flood of radiance between the tree trunks. Kent's face, as he raised it from the grave, stretching out his hand for the cord, was ghastly, but his lips smiled encouragement.

"All right! One minute, now, and we're safe."

"Safe!" repeated the other. "With that opened grave! I shall never feel safe again."

From between the earthen walls Kent's voice came, muffled. "Safe as a church," he averred, "from the minute that we have the coffin. Take this end of the rope. Got it? Now this one. It's fast fore and aft. Here I come."

With a leap he clambered out of the excavation. He took one end of the rope from Sedgwick's hand. "All ready to haul?" he inquired in matter of fact tones.

"Wait. What are we going to do with this—this thing?" demanded his collaborator. "We can never get it to the car."

A low chuckle sounded from the shrubby back of them. The restrictions stood, stricken.

"An owl," whispered Sedgwick at length.

"No," replied Kent in the same tone. Then in full voice and with vivid urgency, "Haul!"

Up came the heavy casket, bumping and grating. Even through the rope Sedgwick felt with horror the tumbling of the helpless sodden body within. With a powerful effort Kent swung his end up on the mound. The lantern flashed. By its gleam Sedgwick saw Kent striving to force his spade edge under the coffin lid to pry it loose. The chuckle sounded again.

"That's enough," said a heavy voice with a suggestion of wrathful appreciation.

Sheriff Len Schlager stepped from behind a tree. He held a revolver on Kent. Sedgwick made a swift motion and the muzzle swung accurately on him.

"Steady, Frank," warned Kent anxiously.

"I'm steady enough," returned the other. "What a fool I was not to bring a gun!"

"Oh, no," contradicted the scientist.

"Of what use is my gun? We're in the light, and he's in the shadow."

"So you've got a gun on you, eh?" remarked the sheriff, his chuckle deepening.

"I didn't say so."

"No. But you gave yourself away. Hands up, please. Both of you."

Four hands went up in the air. Kent's face, in the light, was very luminous, but from the far corner of his mouth came the faintest ghost of a whiskered melody—all in a minor key. It died away on the night air and the musician spoke in rapid French.

"Attention! La ruse gagne. Quand le monde n'empêche le comp de pied, battez-le a terre."

"Listen! A trick wins. When I kick him, strike him to the ground."

"What's that gibberish?" demanded Schlager.

"Very well," said Sedgwick quickly, in the tone of one who accepts instructions. "I'll be still enough. Go ahead and do the talking."

"Better both keep still," advised the deceived sheriff. "Anything you say can be used against you at the trial. And the penalty for body snatching is twenty years in this state."

"Yes, but what constitutes body snatching?" murmured Kent.

"You do, I guess," retorted the enormous sheriff. "Steady with those hands. Which pocket, please, professor?"

"Right hand coat if you want my money," answered the scientist solemnly.

"Nothing like that," laughed the officer. "Your gun will do at present."

"I haven't got any gun."

"I hear you say it! Remember, mine is pointed at your stomach."

"Correct place," approved Kent, quietly shifting his weight to his left foot. "It's the seat of human courage. Well!" as Schlager tapped pocket after pocket without result, "you can't say I didn't warn you. Now, Frank?"

With the word there was a sharp spat as the heel of Kent's heavy boot, flying up in the kick of his own device, caught the sheriff full on the wrist, breaking the bones and sending the revolver a-spill into the darkness. As instantly Sedgwick struck, swinging full armed, and Schlager went down, half stunned.

"Pin him, Frank," ordered Kent in a low tone.

But Sedgwick needed no directions, now that resolute action was the order of the moment. His elbow was already pressed into the sheriff's bull neck. Schlager lay still, moaning a little.

"Good work, my boy," approved Kent, who had retrieved the revolver.

"Who clubbed me?" growled the fallen man. "I didn't see no third feller. And what good's it going to do you anyway? There you are, and there's the robbed grave. Exaggerated by assault on an officer of the law," he added technically.

"That is right, too, Kent," added Sedgwick, with shaking voice. "Whatever we do, I don't see but what we are disgraced and ruined."

"Unless," suggested Kent, with mild toned malice, "we rid ourselves of the only witness to the affair."

A little gasp issued from the thick lips of Len Schlager. But he spoke with courage and not without a certain dignity. "You got me," he admitted quietly. "It's his killin', why, I guess it's as good a way to go as any. An officer murdered in the discharge of his duty."

"Not so sure about the duty, Schlager," said Kent, with a change of tone. "But your life is safe enough in any event. Pity you're such a graffer, for you've got your decent points. Let him up, Sedgwick."

Relieved of his assailant's weight, Schlager undertook to rise, set his hand on the ground and collapsed with a groan.

"Too bad about that wrist," said Kent. "I'll take you back in my

**The Beacon**  
A Weekly Newspaper. Established 1889.  
Published every Saturday by  
**BEACON PRESS COMPANY**  
WALLACE BROAD, Manager.

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tion to the Publishers.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, 28th September, 1918.

**PROGRESS OF THE WAR**

[September 19 to September 25]

THE week under review may be described as one of the most auspicious for the cause of the Entente Allies in the course of the whole war, for not only were the military achievements of first magnitude, but the further progress of the war to a successful conclusion will be greatly facilitated thereby.

On the Western front the British continued their steady pressure and nibbling tactics in Flanders, and gained some ground at several points. Further south, in Artois, and still further south, in Picardy, the British pressure was in greater force, and the German resistance correspondingly more intense; but in spite of all opposition the British made substantial gains in the direction of Douai, Cambrai, and St. Quentin. The fighting in the St. Quentin sector was very fierce, the British to the north of the Somme and French to the south of it meeting the most stubborn resistance but, nevertheless, making substantial gains, so that at the week's close it was apparent that the doomed city would soon be in possession of the Entente Allies.

Further south, on the Oise, and eastward on the Ailette and the Aisne, the French, in spite of the desperate defence and powerful counter-attacks of the enemy, held the ground previously gained and made substantial advances, especially towards the Chemin des Dames and south of the St. Gobain Massif in the direction of Laon, the immediate great objective.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle the Americans made some progress, and began the bombardment of Metz with long-range guns as well as by means of air machines. This military stronghold of the Huns was being evacuated by the civilian population. In the vicinity of Pont-à-Mousson and in the Vosges, American troops were constantly engaged with the enemy, but positions were practically unchanged.

In the Austro-Italian campaign there was much activity and considerable out-post encounters. For the first time the Czech-Slovaks were fighting with their new allies, the Italians, against the Austrians under whose flag they formerly fought. They proved themselves valiant fighters.

The Balkan campaign, for the second week, rolled up steady successes for the Allied cause. West and north of Monastir the Italian troops took important positions from the Bulgars and their Teuton allies; while the Serbs and French troops pressed northwards east of the Cerna, took Prilep, approached Veles, and were threatening to cut off the Bulgarians retreating along the Prilep-Veles-Ishup road. Between the Cerna and the Vardar, which they crossed near Demirkapu, the Serbs and French effected a junction with the British and Greeks operating west and northwest of Lake Doiran. Everywhere the Bulgarians—now divided into separate bodies—were flying from the Allies, who had already taken 15,000 to 20,000 prisoners, a number of guns and transport wagons, and vast quantities of military stores. At the week's close the Allies were close to the southwestern border of Bulgaria, but it seemed likely that they would not attempt to follow the Bulgarians in the Strumitza valley, but would press northward through Uskub towards Nish, from which they can threaten Sofia itself. Some Bulgarians were said to be fleeing westward into Albania, but flight in that direction may not be of much avail. Altogether the Balkan campaign has taken on an importance that many have thought it ought to have assumed earlier in the war.

The week's news of the progress of the Czech-Slovaks and the Allies in Siberia was most satisfactory. Blagovestchensk, the capital of the eastern province, was captured, gunboats on the Amur assisting in the operations. There was some fighting in Russia south of Archangel, resulting in the success of the Allies, among whom are included a considerable number of Americans. Anarchy continued to prevail in Moscow and Petrograd.

The most remarkable event of the week, if not of the whole war, was the tremendous success of the forces under the command of General Allenby in Palestine. By a master stroke, most ably planned and marvellously executed, nearly the whole body of Turkish troops operating north of Jerusalem between the Mediterranean and the River Jordan were surrounded, over 40,000 prisoners being taken. The coast ports of Haifa and Acre

were taken and held, the railway crossing the Jordan south of the Sea of Galilee was secured, and with the aid of the Arabs the important junction on the Hedjaz railway at Deraa was captured. More than 250 guns were taken, and enormous quantities of military supplies of every description fell into the hands of the British and Allied forces. It was certainly the most spectacular event of the whole war and it must profoundly affect the future attitude of Turkey in its further participation in the war. At the week's close General Allenby's forces, assisted by friendly Arabs, were rounding up the entire Turkish army operating in Palestine would be put out of action. It is, therefore, not too much to expect that, in view of the wonderful events of the week, the British will soon be in Damascus and Aleppo.

From the Caucasus came the definite announcement of the retirement to Persia from Baku of the small British force sent to that place to cooperate with the Armenians and friendly Russians. The support of those people was less than expected, hence the retirement. But following the British successes in Palestine it may be expected that now the cooler season has arrived the British in Mesopotamia will resume activity northwards towards Mosul and Lake Van, and westwards towards Aleppo. We shall see what we shall see.

The importance of aerial operations continues to manifest itself in all military operations. This was conspicuously so in Palestine, it was so in the Balkans, and on the Western front the flying corps are employed in constantly increasing numbers and with vital results. Constantly under an aerial bombardment during the week, and extensive damage was inflicted.

The submarine menace continued, but from the results announced it would seem that the week's victims were fewer in number and less in tonnage than usual. Under "News of the Sea" will be found the week's daily reports of marine disasters from whatever cause.

A significant feature of the week was the persistent clamor for peace by the people of Central Europe, and there can be little doubt that the result of hostilities for the past ten weeks has brought home to the German and Austro-Hungarian Governments, as well as to the people, the certainty of their ultimate defeat—the hopelessness, the madness, of further prolonging the war. It only wants a reorganization of the Russian people so that they will once more join the Entente Alliance, to hasten peace; for then the Germans will have lost the last ray of hope to benefit by the war through territorial expansion. It is not conceivable that Germany can expect, now, to hold her gains in the east; but whatever her expectations may be, the restoration or re-adjustment of national boundaries can only be made effective by the result of the war, and the war will not end until Germany is completely defeated.

**THE FUEL SITUATION**

"MAYOR ON RIGHT TRACK.

Keep up the good work that will not be complete until Daniel Chisholm of the City Hall is supplied with the name of every Toronto householder who has failed to secure even the beginning of a winter's coal supply.

Mayor Murray took the right track when the Mayor insisted that the city's attempt to solve the problem must be based upon accurate facts and figures as to the dimensions of that problem.

A fuel census should show the number of householders who have no coal. That census may be extended to include the number of householders who have coal and the exact tonnage of coal in each bin. When the coal census is complete the civic authorities will be face to face with the true size of the problem that must be solved."

We print the above from *The Evening Telegram*, Toronto, Sept. 24, with a view to call attention to the steps being taken in other places to cope with the fuel situation. In St. Stephen some time ago a Commission was appointed by the Town Council to assist by all possible means the coal dealers in obtaining a supply of anthracite coal, which the dealers had been unable to secure without that assistance.

One result has been the receipt of a schooner load, 625 tons, of anthracite, and probably more will be forthcoming in due course. A schooner load of anthracite has also been received recently in St. George, and the winter's needs of that Town are likely to be supplied. Some few people in St. Andrews have laid in their usual winter's supply of fuel, some even more than they will use in the approaching season, but many others have no fuel and do not know where or when they will be able to get it.

An interview with the Manager of the Quoddy Coal Co., Ltd., our only local coal merchant, elicits the fact that they have no anthracite in stock and do not know how or when they will be able to get any, though they have had a large quantity under order for a long time. They are also unable to supply the soft coal for which there is a big demand.

Would it be asking too much for the Town Council, at its monthly meeting on Tuesday evening next, to take up the question of the fuel situation in St. Andrews? A committee of the Council, or of

merchants not now serving on that body, might be appointed to take action similar to that taken in St. Stephen; and the matter might even be taken up by them in the same way as it is being dealt with in Toronto and other places. This committee, or Commission, would, of course, cooperate with the Quoddy Coal Co., Ltd., and with any other licensed coal merchants here, if there are any others, and by this means present in the name of the whole community our needs to the Fuel Controller and his Deputies for their consideration and assistance. When our needs are thus officially presented, we ought to be able to secure coal as well as the people in St. John, St. George, and St. Stephen.

It is the most important matter we can think of likely to engage the attention of the Mayor and Aldermen at their next meeting, and we are confident they will deal with it as the interests of the community require.

**THE SEASON'S WORK AT THE ATLANTIC BIOLOGICAL STATION**

The laboratory that is hidden behind the woods that border the golf links at Joe's Point has been the scene of extremely varied work during the past summer. Foremost in importance has been the ever-present food question, and, as a result of the investigations that have been carried on, a large amount of information will be made public as to the desirability of making more thorough use of the immense amount of food stored up in the waters that course through our land and bathe her shores. We are hedged in on every side by tradition and the well-known expression *de gustibus non disputandum*—there's no accounting for tastes—is as true of our frequent and purely customary dislike of foods inherently good as it is of our occasional relish for foods inherently bad or generally disgusting. Many fish that are generally and highly esteemed in one country are often utterly ignored in another country and entirely through ignorance of their good qualities.

Of the eleven investigators who made use of the facilities for research provided by the Biological Board for qualified graduates of the universities, four were directly concerned with this problem of making immediately available some of our unused resources of sea food. The mutton-fish, monkfish, whiting, and mussel are all to be found locally but have as yet received little or no attention from our fishermen, but a change in attitude has already appeared on the part of both the public and the fishermen, and these varieties of fish as well as a number of others are sure to be increasingly demanded in the near future.

The problems connected with the methods of handling and preserving fish for use as food claimed another four of the workers at the Station, who were studying such questions as the best methods of cleaning fish for transportation on ice, and the reasons for the occasional spoiling of sardines and the discoloration of canned lobster. The skate and the greyfish (alias the dogfish) have lately come into prominence as furnishing a large amount of palatable and nourishing food, but they cannot be successfully handled in quite the same way as are other fish, and this matter has been carefully considered and investigated. The alarming state of the lobster industry has come in for a share of attention in a continuation of the experiments on the nesting of this very important animal of the sea. The study of the extremely minute floating plants,

**Dr. GOVE**

Has resumed the practice of his profession in the town of St. Andrews, and will attend professional calls any time, any where, and any place in the country. Residence, the O'Neill house, Water Street. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m., and 4 to 8 p. m.

**Custom Grinding**

Until Oct. 31st, mill will be open for grinding Wheat, Buckwheat, etc., on Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. After that date open only on Thursdays and Fridays.

**E. H. Bartlett**

BARTLETT'S MILLS N. B. 13-2w.

**AUCTION SALE**

CORNER LOT, and 2-story Brick Building, Water Street, St. Andrews, now occupied as Post Office and by the BEACON Press Company, will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, September 28, 1918, at 12 o'clock noon. Sale at Post Office corner.

First-class business location, building well-adapted for commercial, banking, or residential occupation. Inspection of premises invited.

ST. ANDREWS LAND COMPANY F. H. GRIMMER, Agent.

which with the seaweeds form the ultimate food of all the living things in the sea, completes the cycle of the Station's activities for the season.

The closing of the laboratory on the seventeenth of the month has left only the permanent staff to carry out the fall and winter's programme, which will be done largely by the motor boat "Prince" which has just returned from the summer's survey in the Gulf of St. Lawrence in the Miramichi region.

**ONE TRAIN A DAY**

The Winter Time Table on the C. P. R. comes into operation to-morrow, September 29. There will be only one train a day, outward and inward, for St. Andrews, daily except Sunday. We have not received a copy of the Time Table, and so are unable to print that part of it affecting Charlotte County. We respectfully suggest to the management of the C. P. R. that they make more use of the BEACON to announce any changes in their train service, or any other matters in which the people of Charlotte County are interested.

**STOP---LOOK---LISTEN**

I absolutely must—if a possible thing—sell my entire stock of Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Rubber Boots, on or before December 31st, and in order to do so, I am making my prices as low as possible.

Ladies' High White Canvas \$2. Low White Canvas, Rubber Sole, \$1.50. Ladies' Blue and Black Velvet Button Shoes, also Ladies' Patent Leather Shoes in Button and Lace, \$2.50 while they last.

Ladies Extra High Tops, latest style and colors, in high heels and medium low heels, \$5 to \$6. Ladies' Rubbers, all heels \$1. Men's Hip Boots \$7, ½ Hip \$6, Boys' Boots \$5, Youths' Boots \$4, Children's \$2. Men's Rubbers \$1.25 up, Boys' \$ .75 and \$1.00, Youths' \$ .75, Girls' \$ .75 and \$1.00, Child's \$ .75.

Men's Canvas Oxfords, Rubber Soles and Heels, \$1.25, Ladies' \$1.25. Men's Fancy Dress Shoes with Invisible Eyelets, Fibre Soles and Heels, new Dark Brown or Chocolate Color, \$5. Men's and Boys' Fancy Dress Shoes, New Tony Red Color, Fibre Soles and Heels, \$6.50 per pair.

I am the only agent and collector for Singer Sewing Machines for Eastport, Lunenburg, and vicinity, and machines have advanced in price, so if you want a Sewing Machine, just get my prices before you buy a machine from anyone else for my price may be just quite a little bit lower. I have a Drop Head Singer Sewing Machine, in good running order, the Cabinet is not very fancy, but the machine will work as good as any, and the price for cash is only \$22. Another one with better looking Cabinet, this is a Singer also, in first class condition, for cash \$30. A few Box Top Machines, different makes, in good condition, \$5, \$7 and \$10. I keep Shuttles, Bobbins, Belts, Oil, Slides, Thread Take Ups, Bobbin Winders, everything for the Singer right on hand. Needles, Belts, Oil, for any make sewing machine, including New Williams and Raymond.

I keep a good assortment of New Singer Sewing Machines on hand, and I can make you special cash prices on any I have.

Telephone 42-3. 3 ply Roofing \$3.  
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St. Stephen Coat Store

**C. C. GRANT**

**ONLY 30 DAYS**

We must clear out the balance of our stock before the first of October, and are offering astonishing BARGAINS in Men's and Boy's SHOES, Women's RUBBERS, Men's SHIRTS and COLLARS, Balbriggan UNDERWEAR, in 1 and 2 piece suits, White OVERALLS, HATS and CAPS; a few SUITS and RAINCOATS left.

Money is only worth what it will buy, but in these Bargains it doubles its value.

**R. A. STUART & SON**

ST. ANDREWS, August 24th, 1918.

We have put on our Counter some special bargains in

**DINNER SETS AND TEA SETS**

These Dinner Sets are \$8.75, 9.75 & 10.00, which, at the present prices, are give aways.

Call and See them while they last.

**R. D. ROSS & Co.**

Near Post Office St. Stephen, N. B.

**SPRING GOODS**

**PAINTS:**—Now is the time to do your painting. Paint beautifies and preserves the home, enhances the beauty of the town we dwell in. We have a good stock of Ramsay's Mixed Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Oils, etc. Ask for Color Cards.

**WALL PAPERS:**—We have a splendid stock of the latest goods in this line; prices are reasonable too. New stock 13c. per roll, up. We also have an assortment of other wall Papers which we are selling at 8c. up. Call early before the best is sold out.

You will soon be needing some GARDEN TOOLS to help increase the Food Production. Better get your Rakes, Hoes, Spading Forks and other utensils now. We sell Steele Briggs' GARDEN SEEDS.

Buy a BICYCLE and enjoy good health. It saves you many a step and a lot of time. Call and see the "CLEVELAND." We will be pleased to quote you on Accessories or any repair work you may contemplate.

Columbia Batteries, Rope, Spikes, Nails, etc. for Weir building, and a full line of general household Hardware.

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30 " "  
32 " "  
36 " "

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We carry Motor Oil, Machine Oil, and Separator Oil.

**G. K. GREENLAW**

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Advertising Pays---Try a Beacon Adv.

**Social**

Mrs. Etta B. ing relatives in

Mr. and Mrs. Muriel, have re St. Stephen.

Miss Reta Do Mrs. F. Ingers returned home

Mrs. Randolph Lynn, Mass., on her daughter, M

Mrs. L. Stua and Mr. Donald the week-end Stuart.

Miss Mabel Rectory Saturda Wetmore.

Miss Miriam spent the week- Miss Freda Wre

Mr. E. A. Sm evening last.

Mrs. M. Jack, the summer with Cockburn, left her home in Nor

A number of picnic at Chamed

Mr. and Mrs. J been visiting rela have returned to Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. motored from S week-end at Ken

Miss Amelia K after-movie party

Mr. and Mrs. have been occu the summer, hav

Mr. and Mrs. Lillie, who have at Kennedy's Ho

Miss Marjorie St. Stephen.

Mr. Thos. Youg ing at Elm Corne

Mr. and Mrs. E tured from their

Hon. Frank Co have been occup returned home.

Mrs. J. E. Cum visiting her moth returned to her h on Friday of last

Mrs. F. P. E Auction on Tues

Mr. Robert Co night for St. Joh the Business Coll

Mr. Harold Gil from Toronto.

Mr. McCarthy in town.

Mr. Fred McDe played in Toronto at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. ceiving congratu of a baby boy.

Miss Georgie F Bayside.

Mrs. J. Harris ed friends in Boc

Miss Mary Ca home with her ur in Portland, Me., her mother, Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Sunday, Sept. 15, Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. F accompanied by M to Fredericton; trip took seven ho condition of the r

Mr. and Mrs. land, Me., have b with Mrs. Edna C

Mrs. Frank De on Sunday last.

Mrs. Wm Han and Flume Ridge

Mrs. E. Atherto two delightful soc past week. A Lu and Mrs. George a Dinner Party f Mowatt, of Calif

We have had a Albert Waycott, the Biltmore H many friends will his son, Ralph, Lieutenant and cock, Georgia. If a furlough to vi York, they will g they have not months.

Mr. Douglas number of his f house party on T

Mr. and Mrs. are receiving co arrival of a baby

Mrs. R. D. Rig are visiting in St.

Mrs. J. Handy a bury have returne John.

Miss Ega McQu morning for St. Jo illness of her siste

Miss Foulis, wh

**Social and Personal**

Mrs. Etta B. Moore, who has been visiting relatives in Boston, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Logan and baby, Muriel, have returned to their home in St. Stephen.

Miss Reta Dolby, who has been visiting Mrs. F. Ingersoll, Jr., of Grand Manan, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Randolph Langmaid was called to Lynn, Mass., on Monday, by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Turner.

Mrs. L. Stuart, Miss Jeanette Stuart, and Mr. Donald Stuart, of Houlton, spent the week-end with Sheriff and Mrs. Stuart.

Miss Mabel Elliot entertained at the Rectory Saturday night for Miss Georgie Wetmore.

Miss Miriam McDiarmid, of St. John, spent the week-end in town, the guest of Miss Freda Wren.

Mr. E. A. Smith returned on Saturday evening last.

Mrs. M. Jack, who has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. E. A. Cockburn, left on Monday evening for her home in North Sydney.

A number of young people enjoyed a picnic at Chamcook Lake on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mowatt, who have been visiting relatives for the past month, have returned to their home in Edmonds, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Rising and party motored from St. John and spent the week-end at Kennedy's Hotel.

Miss Amelia Kennedy entertained at an after-movie party on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Horne Russell, who have been occupying Oriole Cottage for the summer, have returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Lillie and the Misses Lillie, who have spent part of the summer at Kennedy's Hotel, have gone to Boston.

Miss Marjorie Clarke has returned from St. Stephen.

Mr. Thos. Young, of New York, is staying at Elm Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Maloney have returned from their trip to Maine cities.

Hon. Frank Cochrane and family, who have been occupying Pansy Patch, have returned home.

Mrs. J. E. Cunningham, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Angus Kennedy returned to her home in Medford, Mass., on Friday last week.

Mrs. F. P. Barnard entertained at Auction on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Robert Cockburn left on Monday night for St. John, where he will enter the Business College.

Mr. Harold Glew has returned home from Toronto.

Mr. McCarthy is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Fred McDowell, who has been employed in Toronto, is spending a few days at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McLaren are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a baby boy.

Miss Georgie Ross is visiting friends in Bayside.

Mrs. J. Harrison and Mrs. J. Ross visited friends in Bocabec on Thursday.

Miss Mary Cahavan, who makes her home with her uncle, Mr. W. J. Canavan, in Portland, Me., is at home now visiting her mother, Mrs. Edna Canavan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morrison spent Sunday, Sept. 15, at their home at Oak Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McCurdy and family, accompanied by Miss Helen Boone, motored to Fredericton on Wednesday. The trip took seven hours, owing to the bad condition of the road.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Canavan, of Portland, Me., have been spending a few days with Mrs. Edna Canavan.

Mrs. Frank Devlin visited friends here on Sunday last.

Mrs. Wm Hannigan visited Rollingdam and Flume Ridge recently.

Mrs. E. Atherton Smith was hostess at two delightful social functions during the past week. A Luncheon for Lady Tilley and Mrs. George J. Clarke, on Friday, and a Dinner Party for Mr. and Mrs. James Mowatt, of California, on Monday night.

We have had a recent letter from Mr. Albert Waycott, who is in residence at the Biltmore Hotel, New York. His many friends will be pleased to learn that his son, Ralph, has been commissioned Lieutenant and assigned to Camp Hancock, Georgia. If his son is unable to get a furlough to visit his parents in New York, they will go South to visit him, as they have not seen him for several months.

Mr. Douglas Everett entertained a number of his friends to an enjoyable house party on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hahn, of St. John, are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a baby boy.

Mrs. R. D. Rigby and Master Robert are visiting in St. Stephen.

Mrs. J. Handy and Mrs. Thos. Pendlebury have returned from a visit to St. John.

Miss Eza McQuoid left on Wednesday morning for St. John, called there by the illness of her sister, Elsie.

Miss Foulis, who has been spending the

**Local and General**

A patriotic tea and knitting party will be given by the members of the Khaki Club at the Rectory, on Tuesday October 1st 3 to 6. Admission 25cts. proceeds to pay postage on soldiers boxes.

Everyone welcome—come and bring an address of a St. Andrews boy and a box will be sent him.

The Vapour Gas Stove, which has been on exhibition in Wren's Drug Store for some time, was drawn on Saturday last, and the lucky ticket was held by Mr. George Howe, Saint Andrews.

Kennedy's Hotel closes its doors tonight, after a brief and fairly successful season. It is a matter of deep regret to the travelling public that this popular hotel is no longer open at other times than the summer months.

It has been officially announced at Ottawa that Standard Time throughout the Dominion is to be resumed on Sunday, October 27. That means that all time-pieces must be set back one hour at midnight on Saturday, October 26.

**CANADIAN CLUB**

The Annual meeting of the Women's Canadian Club will be held in Memorial Hall on Thursday, Oct. 3, at 3.30 p. m. A good attendance is requested.

**Khaki Club**

The annual business meeting of the Khaki Club was held at the Rectory, Wednesday, Sept. 25.

Officers for the year appointed as follows:—  
Mrs. Elliot, Honorary President  
Gladys Horsnell, President  
Emma Stickney, 1st Vice President  
Dorothy Rankine, Secretary  
Mabel Elliot, Treasurer

Treasurer reported \$3.49 on hand. Receipts for July, Aug. and Sept. \$76.55. Expenditures for July, Aug. and Sept. \$73.06.

Boxes for St. Andrews boys to be packed at the Rectory Monday, Sept. 30. It was decided that the Club give a patriotic tea and knitting party on Tuesday afternoon, October 1st, at the Rectory. Admission 25cts, proceeds to pay postage on Soldiers' boxes. Everyone is requested to bring the name and address of their boy.

It was decided to give a Camouflage party Halloween, proceeds for yarn.

Club acknowledges gift of yarn from Miss Mowatt.

DOROTHY RANKINE, Sec.

**DIED**

PAUL—Killed in action somewhere in France Sept 1st, Alexander Thompson Paul, son of the late Sheriff A. T., and Julia A. Paul.

**MARRIED**

MILLER-ELLIS

A wedding of much social interest took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellis, Mace's Bay, Charlotte Co., on September 25, when their eldest daughter Hazel, became the bride of Harold Otis Miller, head salesman for J. A. Pugsley & Company of this city. Rev. D. J. MacPherson officiated. The ceremony took place under an arch of evergreen and roses. The bride was given away by her father. Her bridal gown was of white silk with a bridal veil and orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of roses and maiden hair ferns. Lohengrin's wedding march was played by Miss Lily Ellis, cousin of the bride. There was a magnificent display of wedding presents, including cut glass, silverware, and other articles costly and useful, demonstrating the high esteem in which the happy pair are held by their many friends. The parents' gift to the bride was \$100 in gold. After a dainty supper the bridal party motored to St. John and left on the evening train for Nova Scotia, where they will visit the Annapolis Valley and other points of interest. On their return they will reside at 38 Wrightstreet.—Telegraph.

summer in St. Andrews, has returned to St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton and family are occupying the Morris house for the winter.

Mr. Joseph Handy received word on Thursday that his son, Pte. Joseph Handy, had received a gunshot wound in the face.

Mrs. A. K. Grimmer, of Fredericton, has been visiting Mrs. J. D. Grimmer.

In the casualty lists for Wednesday was the name of Gunner Percy N. Wigmore. Gunner Wigmore spent some time two summers ago in St. Andrews, with the 4th Pioneers. While here he made many friends, who regret his death.

Mrs. Chas. F. Smith and family closed their summer residence, "Rosemount," on Thursday, and returned to Montreal.

Rev. A. T. and Mrs. Bowser have closed their summer home, and have gone to spend the winter in Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. T. A. Hartt, M. P., accompanied by Mrs. Hartt, left last week for Regina to visit his brother. He made a brief visit to Ottawa, en route.

Mr. A. C. Van Horne, of Joliet, Ill., who has been spending the summer with Lady Van Horne and Miss Van Horne at "Covenhoven," Minister's Island, left on Thursday evening on his return home.

**MARRIED**

McGRATTAN-McMULLIN

St. George, N. B.—A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on the 23rd instant, when the Rev. J. W. Holland, with nuptial mass, united in marriage Miss Mary McMullin, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil McMullin, to John W. McGrattan, son of Mrs. Margaret and the late John McGrattan. The bride was becomingly attired in a blue travelling suit and hat of royal purple, and was attended by her sister, Miss Helene McMullin, while the groom was supported by his brother, Harry McGrattan, of St. John. After the ceremony the bridal party motored to the home of the bride, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. McGrattan left for a short tour through the province. Returning, they will reside in St. George. The many beautiful gifts testified to the popularity of the young pair.

**OBITUARY**

STAFF-SERGEANT HAROLD MACKIE GRIMMER

When the news came to St. Andrews of the passing of Staff-Sergeant Harold Mackie Grimmer a gloom was cast over the whole community. All who had known him and loved him had a feeling of great personal loss, and extend their deepest and most sincere sympathy to the bereaved parents, brothers, and sisters to whom sorrow and grief have so suddenly come.

Sergeant Grimmer, more intimately known as "Harley," had spent his whole life in this vicinity, and as he was known he was loved. He had a bright, genial personality, always helpful and ready to do his bit with a smile; so when the great call came in 1914 it was no surprise to find him among the first to volunteer, eager to be among the defenders of his country, to fight, and if need be, to die



for her high ideals, to help to establish righteousness and liberty in the world. Surely greater love than this has no man.

To quote from the sermon preached by the Rector, Rev. Geo. H. Elliot, at the Memorial Service in All Saints Church, of which Sergeant Grimmer was a member:—"I have had a great many speak to me about Sergeant Grimmer lately, and in every instance they said what a fine, manly, straightforward, good-principled young man he was, and what a high place he held in the public estimation."

He went his way and did his work without show, because work was to be done, and it was his place to do it, and he was a man. He was fast developing into the kind of man that every community needs so much, and soon would have a good and useful citizen had it been permitted to him to return. "But a Disposer whose power we are little able to resist, and whose wisdom it behooves us not at all to dispute, has ordained it in another manner, and a far better." *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori!*

Sergeant Grimmer, who was born on 21st June, 1891, and died August 27, 1918, two days after being gassed, is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Grimmer; three brothers, Mr. Allan Grimmer, C. E., of Halifax, Captain Stuart Grimmer, somewhere in France, and Herbert Grimmer, at home; and by three sisters, Alice, in Northampton, Mass., Muriel, in Victoria, B. C., and Mary, at home. In a letter written August 18, and received since his death, Sergeant Grimmer said that only six of his original Company remained; now that number is further reduced. All four of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Grimmer's sons volunteered for service, but only two were accepted. The other two are ready at their country's call.

J. CAMPBELL McLEOD

Another good man and true was lost to the community in the passing hence of John Campbell McLeod at his home at Little Ridgerton, Thursday evening.

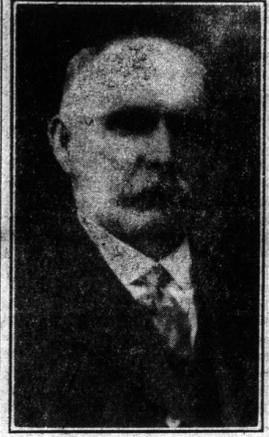
He had been in failing health since last fall, with hardening of the arteries, and was unable to attend the session of County Council at St. Andrews in January, which was about the first that his friends knew of his serious condition. He was a patient for some time in Chipman Memorial Hospital, but returned to his home and gradually sank to rest amid the loving care of a devoted home circle.

The end came quite suddenly at the last and caused sincere sorrow and deep regret in all circles, for he was universally beloved and esteemed for many excellent qualities of heart and mind. His son

Arthur, had motored out from town and spent the evening with the beloved parent, who had accompanied him to the door on leaving though it was then known that his days were drawing to a close. Before the son reached town, the telephone had announced the death of the parent.

Campbell McLeod was one of the best known men in the county and none was more justly held in high esteem. To know the man was to love him, so bright and cheering was his nature and so high his sense of honor.

He was born at Little Ridgerton sixty nine years ago and had spent all his life there, an industrious citizen who took a



J. C. McLEOD

keen and intelligent interest in the events of his community and in the world at large. None had a heart more kind or a mind more free of unworthy motives.

He had represented his parish at the municipal council for more than a dozen years, and was warden of the county for two terms in succession, standing very high in the esteem of his fellow members. He was a man without an enemy but numbering his friends by the hundreds.

Mr. McLeod was a worthy member of the Presbyterian church, and in politics a leading Conservative. He was a member of Victoria Lodge, F. and A. M., of Milltown, and of the St. Andrew's Society of St. Stephen, and was a valued member and director of Agricultural Society No. 87.

About four years ago, when the big dam was being built at Grand Falls near his home, and when there was much traffic between the two shores, he was appointed to the customs service, performing his duties with that faithfulness and consideration for others that had characterized his life.

The deceased gentleman is survived by his wife, six sons, Arthur, in St. Stephen, Thomas, at Grand Falls, Alvin and Kenneth, at home, Ellis, in France, and Don, in training at Toronto for service overseas. All were present at the funeral but the soldier son in France. Three daughters also survive, Mrs. Robert McIntosh, in Milltown, Mrs. E. B. DeWitt, at home, and Mrs. Chas. Blakeley, in Turtle River, Minn. To all of these sincere sympathy

is extended in the loss of a devoted and kindly husband and father.

The funeral service was delayed until Tuesday afternoon to enable absent members of the family to reach home, and was under the auspices of Victoria Lodge, Rev. George Gough, of Scotch Ridge, and Rev. A. J. W. Back, of Milltown, officiated, and a very large concourse of people from town and all sections of the country attended to pay a last tribute to departed worth. Interment was in the St. Stephen cemetery.—St. Croix Courier.

**A Timely Word**

Cold weather will soon be here. Better let us look over that FURNACE or HEATER. Perhaps it may need some repairs.

Stove Pipe, Elbows, Dampers, Collars, Stove Boards, and Sheet Iron Heaters for wood, always on hand.

Book orders for repair work now and have it done early.

**Roy A. Gillman**  
Market Sq. Phone 16-61

**Service Banners**

We can procure Service Banners, with from one to ten maple leaves in any combination of red or purple leaves.

25c. each

We also carry Service Pins, Badges, and Rings, from 25c. up

**THE WREN DRUG STORE**

**Closed on Saturdays**

Dr. Worrell has opened a BRANCH OFFICE at McADAM, which will necessitate the closing of his St. Andrews office every Saturday.

TRUBYTE TEETH

**GUARANTEED FOR TWENTY YEARS**

**DR. J. F. WORRELL DENTIST**  
OFFICE IN RESIDENCE  
Cor. Montague and Princess Royal Streets, St. Andrews, N. B.

A FULL STOCK OF

**GROCERIES**

—AND—

**PROVISIONS**

Always on Hand

**J. D. GRIMMER**  
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.  
(Canada Food Board License No. 8-5739)

**PLUMBER & TINSMITH**

Locks Repaired  
Keys Fitted  
**BICYCLES REPAIRED**

**H. G. Browning**

Serve  
**Tapioca**

Whole 20c. per lb.  
Minute and Quick 14c. per package.

**H. J. BURTON & CO.**  
(Canada Food Board Licence No. 8-1606)

**H. O'NEILL**

Dealer in Meats, Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Etc.

**ST. ANDREWS, N. B.**  
(Canada Food Board License No. 8-18231)

BREAK UP A COLD WITH

**NATIONAL BROMIDE QUININE TABLETS**

CURES A COLD IN A FEW HOURS

25 CTS.

WE HAVE THERMOGEN WADDING IN STOCK

**ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE**  
COCKBURN BROS., Props.  
Cor. Water and King Streets

**A. E. O'NEILL'S**

FOR

**MILLINERY**

AND

**FANCY GOODS**

Water St. ST. ANDREWS

**Stinson's Cafe**

AND

**Bowling Alley**

LUNCHES SERVED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

**ICE CREAM**

A Fresh Supply of Confectionery, Soft Drinks, Oranges, Grapes, Cigars and Tobacco always on hand

**IRA STINSON**  
ST. ANDREWS  
(Canada Food Board License No. 10-1207)

### THE CARE AND PREPARATION OF THE FARM BUILDINGS FOR THE HOUSING OF LIVE STOCK FOR THE WINTER MONTHS

(Experimental Farms Note)

This is the season of the year when every farmer should be considering the putting of his farm buildings in the best shape possible for the winter housing of his live stock, that is (1) in regard to cleanliness, (2) light, (3) ventilation, and (4) warmth.

First, the farmer should see that all dirt and cobwebs that may have accumulated through the summer are swept down and a good coat of white-wash applied with a certain amount of a disinfectant, such as is used on all farms, added to the white-wash, in order to eliminate as much as possible any disease which may be present.

Second—See that there are as many windows as possible in your buildings and that the glass is tight in all of them, for there is no better preventive of disease than plenty of light. If it is not possible to have double windows for all your stables be sure to use what you have on windows on the North side in order to conserve heat.

Third—Ventilation is one of the most important things in live stock industry, and unfortunately, one that there is not enough stress laid upon, for without proper ventilation, it is practically impossible to get the good, healthy development and benefit from feed consumed that we should have in our live stock.

Fourth—It is also very important to see that all boarding is tightly nailed down and all cracks closed in order to keep as uniform a temperature as possible and prevent drafts, which are very detrimental to our live stock at certain times.

The Experimental Farm system is pleased at all times to forward bulletins on farm buildings, ventilation, etc., also answer questions and help prepare plans of such buildings as may be required on your farms.

### PRODUCTION MUST INCREASE

The Canada Food Board says: There has been no call for slackening efforts. The impression seems to prevail that Canada has done well enough in growing grains, and the future is assured, so far as food is concerned. Such is not the case, has not been the case, nor will it be for some time to come. The call is for more and yet more production, and the cry for food is still loud in the ears of Canadians.

The hard work and self sacrifice of Canadians has borne fruit. Great Britain cannot be starved. There is enough to provide for the armies and the civilians until the next crop, but no more. There are no food reserves, as there should be.

Indeed, Canada must double its production in 1919. Let that soak in. The continent of America has promised, and must deliver 15,000,000 tons of food stuffs this coming year. In 1917-18, 10,000,000 tons were promised and will be delivered. America must produce 50 per cent. more, for the Allies. That's the job before the farmers and citizens of this country. The great crops of grain in the United States in 1918 may not be duplicated next year, and Canada will have to deliver a still greater share.

There are but two ways of securing this total production and conservation. And the greater of these is PRODUCTION.

The manifest duty of the hour is to prepare the land for the coming of banner crops in 1919.

PLOUGH, PLOUGH, PLOUGH. This should be hammered into the consciousness of Canadians NOW.

This country, with a year's experience in tractors, with several hundred more of them available this fall than in 1917, should be able to turn over many million more acres than ever in the history of this country. The more ploughed, the greater will be the production.

The weather is favorable, the machinery is available, the necessity of the times demands it.

THEN PLOUGH. Let the tractor's hum for 24 hours a day.

### LECTURES STARTED AT THE UNIVERSITY

Lectures started at the University of New Brunswick this morning. There are twenty new students in the freshmen class. Of these sixteen are young men, and four "coeds." The courses are divided as follows: Arts, eight; Electric Engineering, six; Civil Engineering, four; Forestry, two. The professors were all on hand bright and early this morning and the faculty and students have settled down for the academic year. The names, addresses, religious preferences, and place of residence of the different students are as follows—

Kenneth R. Atkinson, Fredericton, Baptist, Electrical Engineering.  
H. Francis G. Bridges, Fredericton, Church of England, Arts.  
C. Miles Burpee, Edmundston, Presbyterian, Electrical Engineering.  
Kenneth C. Cairns, West St. John, Presbyterian, Electrical Engineering.  
Redvers L. Corbett, St. John, Methodist, Civil Engineering.  
Lawrence E. Gilmore, Stanley, Metho-

### FOGHORN YIELDED

Ottawa, Sept. 20—The Militia Department wishes to correct a statement appearing in the morning papers with regard to the withdrawal of the prosecution of Major "Foghorn" McDonald for wearing a uniform when not actively employed in active service. The department points out that he was prosecuted for this offence under the provisions of an order-in-Council which provided only for civil proceedings. This order-in-Council was cancelled by a later one under which he was made liable to military law. The civil prosecution was withdrawn for the purpose of proceeding against Major McDonald for the military offence. As he, after consultation with his lawyer, decided to comply with the law and to wear civilian clothes, the assembly of a court-martial for his trial was rendered unnecessary. Maj. McDonald was congratulated by the court upon the good judgment which he had shown.

### SHIPPING LOSSES AND REPLACEMENTS

Washington, Sept. 23—Deliveries of completed vessels from shipyards in the United States during July and August, shipping board reports to-day show, were more than enough to offset the submarine losses of America since the beginning of the war. Ships sunk aggregate 541,925 deadweight tons, while new ones put in service in the two months aggregated 610,779 deadweight tons.

Total Allied and neutral losses during the war have amounted to 21,404,918 deadweight tons, while new Allied and neutral construction had totalled 14,247,825 tons. With tonnage of enemy ships received by the Allies added to this total, the net losses during the entire war period is shown to be 3,362,088 deadweight tons.

### A BERGSON ANECDOTE

Like most philosophers, M. Bergson lives a rather secluded life. His house in Paris is as quiet-looking and retiring as himself. Most of his neighbours know him only by sight and have no idea of the distinction enjoyed throughout the world by this unobtrusive spruce gentleman. A short time ago, when M. Bergson issued forth to go to the French Academy, where he was to be formally admitted, the neighbourhood was dazzled by a magnificent academician's uniform—green embroidered with gold leaves, a cocked hat and a dainty sword. Then the old concierge of the house opposite exclaimed, "Ah! the little old gentleman has been called up at last. And about time, too!"—Manchester Guardian.

### HUNGRY BOY STOLE FOOD

This morning Magistrate Peter Ellis appeared on the bench in the full and glowing honors of full-fledged police magistrate, with power to try prisoners charged with in indictable offences and to commit to jail without the option of a fine. His Worship exercised that power when he committed Duncan Conrad, a 19-year-old lad, to the Jail Farm for breaking into the store of Hugh Watt, 116 Church st., last night and stealing a quantity of cheese and ham and \$3 in cash. The boy was found by P. C. Arrowsmith eating the cheese and ham under some steps at the Union Station.

Assistant Crown Attorney McFadden said Conrad had just finished a short term for theft.

T. O'Connor pleaded for leniency not account of youth. The boy, he said, came from Halifax, and had tried to get work. He took the provisions because he was hungry. The Salvation Army had cared for him for three days.

"Evidently you intend to live by crime," remarked the magistrate on sending the 16-year-old down for six months.

BILLY'S FAITH  
The Bible given to him by Rev. J. D. Morrow while in England no longer plays a part in the defences of William Carce, who came home because they had enough generals. But Billy's faith is still strong. This morning he wanted time to pay his fine for drunkenness.

"What day will you pay?" asked Magistrate Ellis.

"Wednesday," said Billy.

"Sure?"

"Wednesday—D. V.," added Billy.

"Loyal to Scotch"

Angus Robertson spoke Scotch, and drank too much of the same. Last p. m. he was found drunk on Queen street east and hugging a bottle of Scotch.

I was laid off on Thursday night," said Angus, "an' I took a glass of whiskey too much. I'm sixty-one, an' I've been in the tr-r-enches."

After the policeman explained that the Scotsman was quite alone with his bottle, the magistrate imposed a fine of \$200 and costs or three months.

"Ma conscience!" exclaimed Angus.—Police Court News in the Toronto Telegram, Sept. 21.

### CANADIAN CROP REPORT

Ottawa, September 18, 1918. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics reports to-day its preliminary estimate of the average yields per acre of the principal grain crops in Canada, the condition of field crops, the areas unproductive, and the stocks of wheat, barley, and oats in farmers' hands, as compiled from the reports of Crop Correspondents on August 31. The preliminary estimate of the total yields of grain, usually issued at this date, is deferred pending completion of the compilation of the returns of areas sown, as collected jointly throughout Canada by the Dominion and Provincial Governments.

#### AVERAGE YIELD PER ACRE

For the whole of Canada in 1918 the average yield per acre is estimated at 16½ bushels for fall wheat, as compared with 21½ bushels last year and 23 bushels the ten year average for 1908-17. For spring wheat the average is 12½ bushels as compared with 15½ bushels last year, and 19 bushels, the decennial average. For other grain crops the respective averages are in bushels per acre as follows: Oats 33 as against 30½ and 35½; barley 25½, as against 23 to 27; rye 16½ as against 18½ and 18½; flax 8 as against 6½ and 10½. For the Prairie Provinces the estimated average yields per acre for 1918 are as follows, the yields for 1917 and for the ten year period 1908-17 being placed within brackets: Manitoba: Wheat 17 (16½; 17½); oats 38½ (30½; 35½); barley 29½ (22½; 25½); rye 18½ (17½; 18); flax 11½ (9; 11½). Saskatchewan: Wheat 11½ (14½; 18½); oats 31½ (27½; 38½); barley 22½ (21; 26½); rye 15 (18½; 20½); flax 8½ (6½; 10½). Alberta: Wheat 10 (18½; 22½); oats 23½ (34; 42); barley 16½ (22; 28½); rye 15½ (20½; 23½); flax 5½ (6; 10½).

#### CONDITION OF OTHER FIELD CROPS

The condition of other field crops in Canada on August 31, measured against 100 as representing the average decennial yield, is as follows: Mixed grains 100, peas and beans 106, buckwheat 91, corn for husking 87, potatoes, turnips, mangolds, etc. 95, corn for fodder 97, sugar beets 94, pastures 87.

#### AREAS UNPRODUCTIVE

In consequence of drought and severe frosts of July, the areas in the three Prairie Provinces and in British Columbia that will fail to produce grain crops are exceptionally large. Crop Correspondents were requested to estimate at the end of August the percentage of areas sown that would (a) prove a total loss and (b) that would be cut green. The returns show that for all four provinces 13 p. c. of the area sown to wheat will be a total loss, whilst 13 p. c. will be cut green, the area not producing grain being therefore 26 p. c. For oats the percentages are 8 total loss, 15 p. c. cut green, 23 p. c. not producing grain; for barley 6 p. c. total loss, 7 p. c. cut green, 13 p. c. no grain; for rye 10 p. c. total loss, 7 p. c. cut green, 17 p. c. no grain; for flax 14 p. c. total loss.

#### STOCKS OF WHEAT, BARLEY AND OATS IN CANADA

Inquiries made by the Bureau show that about 4 million bushels of wheat, 1,453,500 bushels of barley, and about 15 million bushels of oats remained in stock in Canada at the end of the Canadian crop year on August 31. For wheat the quantity estimated as in farmers' hands is about 400,000 bushels, of barley 354,000 bushels, and of oats 8½ million bushels, the balance in each case being in the terminal, public, and country elevators. The quantities do not include grain in transit nor grain in flour mills or retail hands. The returns from Crop Correspondents are remarkable as indicating an almost absolute clearance by farmers of their stocks of 1917 grain, especially as regards wheat and barley.

### TOTAL LOSS OF CANADIANS IN BIG DRIVE

Ottawa, Sept. 24—The total of Canadian casualties reported to the records branch here since the Canadians entered the big offensive on August 8th is 25,900. No analysis has yet been prepared of the casualties by classes, but it is estimated that approximately one-quarter of the total were killed or died of wounds.

Compared with the results achieved and the magnitude of the offensive, the total of casualties is the lightest since the Canadians got into the heavy fighting in April, of 1915.

#### WHY HE EMIGRATED

Sir Douglas Haig, the Scottish commander-in-chief of the British armies, once said at a London dinner party:

"A Scot bored his English friends by boasting about what a fine country Scotland was."

"Why did you leave Scotland," a Londoner asked, "since you liked the place so much?"

"The Scot chuckled.

"It was like this," he said. "In Scotland everybody was as clever as myself, and I could make no progress; but here—and he chuckled again—'here I'm gettin' along verra weel.'"—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Minard's Lament for sale everywhere

### CUT WORM AND VACANT LOTS

"The destructiveness of the cut worm has not been so evident for years," declares Mr. F. Abraham, chairman of the Home Gardens and Vacant Lots Section of the Canada Food Board. "An early season to some extent minimized the loss from this pest. The time to attack the cut worm is in the fall, if next year's ravages are to be controlled. The eggs of this worm are laid in the autumn, and if after all eggs are laid, the ground is well broken up or ploughed, the larvae will be so deeply buried as to destroy ninety-five per cent. of them."

"I strongly advise," he added, "that every available foot of town land be ploughed this fall. During the winter there will be plenty of time to organize for planting it in vegetables, or even cereals, but get as much fall ploughing under way as possible. Cities and towns are the only available source of surplus labor, and every ounce of food will be required."

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### ATTENTION TO PLANT DISEASES AFTER HARVEST

(Experimental Farms Note)

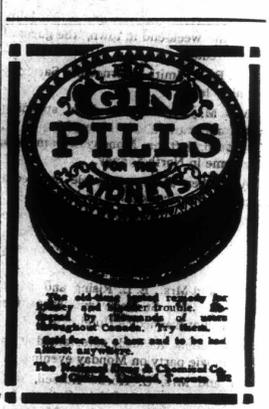
The plant pathologists of the Experimental Farms inform us that of the many destructive plant diseases, none are more difficult to control than those living over in the soil. Year after year notwithstanding the practice of crop rotation, the effects of soil infection often become so pronounced as to cause what is popularly known as "soil sickness." One of the most notorious of these diseases is clover and alfalfa wilt (Sclerotinia) which has given rise to the belief that land may become clover sick. This disease has just begun to show up on the Continent of America, and unless prompt precautionary measures are taken there is a possibility of the disease causing similar losses here to what it does in Europe.

A disease similar in nature attacks beans, and there are other instances which call for a word of general advice on matters of prevention.

As soon as crops are harvested, whether gathered in the field, garden, or orchard, there is manifested a universal indifference and neglect on the part of some growers towards the condition in which the ground, trees, or bushes are left. Were it but known to them that with the refuse left on the ground from crops there exist myriads of germs of serious plant diseases (and also insect pests) ready for hibernation!

Mummified fruits in orchards left undisturbed, either on the trees or on the ground, give rise to a new outbreak of brown rot in spring. Ploughing under affords only limited protection, since it safely buries all fungus material which

spring ploughing will bring to the surface of the soil once more after successful hibernation. Prevention, as usual, is decidedly better than cure, and sanitary measures are just as important in field, garden or orchard as in stables and dwellings. As soon as possible after the harvest of each crop—or better, after the growing season is over—a general, clean-up is most essential. Where possible, all refuse should be collected; diseased or rotten fruits, leaves, stalks, haulms, etc., should be gathered and the whole destroyed by fire. Material that will not burn readily, such as is common on the field after harvesting—roots, potatoes, etc., should be buried in a pit. In orchards, where such measures are followed by the usual dormant sprays, the results will be most beneficial, and field and garden crops will also greatly benefit.



### VICTORY LOAN

COUNTY EXECUTIVE  
Hon. Irving R. Todd, Chairman.  
J. M. Flewelling, Secretary.

MILLTOWN  
J. W. Graham  
H. M. Balkam  
ST. STEPHEN

Mayor Toal  
J. W. Scovil  
N. Marks Mills  
A. D. Ganong  
F. P. McNichol  
Howard Murchie  
Dr. E. V. Sullivan  
J. M. Scovil  
Alexander Boyd  
ST. ANDREWS

M. N. Cockburn  
F. Howard Grimmer  
ST. GEORGE

H. R. Lawrence  
George Frauley  
LOCAL ORGANIZATION

## Use the left over meat.

Even the smallest portions can be made into appetizing dishes when combined with a small quantity of

# BOVRIL

### AMUSEMENT TAX

The announcement of the Amusement Tax Order passed by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council, which is made by the Provincial Tax Inspector in another part of this issue, is interesting inasmuch as it affords very necessary information to all of those who are anxious to observe whatever laws and regulations are passed in connexion with the collection of the Amusement Tax. This small contribution from patrons of amusements has, apparently, not met with much, if any, objection, wherever it has been imposed. In Ontario, the addition to the revenue of the Province amounted last year to nearly a million dollars; and in other provinces of the Dominion the revenues were increased very considerably indeed by this form of taxation, which placed no great burden upon anybody.

Still, in order that the taxation may be uniform and not confined solely to Theatrical and Moving Picture Houses, the Governor-in-Council has passed an order that the Provincial Tax Inspector, who will have charge of the collection of the Amusement Tax as well as the Motor Vehicles and other special taxes, shall be notified as to where and what special amusements are being held so that the promoters may be provided, not only with amusement tickets but with receptacles for the same.

Horse Races, Exhibitions, dances, and entertainments of all kinds to which an admission fee is charged, but are not wholly devoted to Patriotic Purposes, are included among those of which notice must be given to the Provincial Tax Inspector, from whom will be obtained a permit with tickets and receptacles to hold the same. If this regulation is not observed the penalty is not less than \$50.00 and may be much more.

### Y. M. C. A.

A bed, including bath, towel, soap and kit storage in London costs the Canadian Tommy 18cts.—that is if he goes to the new Canadian Y. M. C. A. "Beaver Hut" in the Strand. A meal costs him the same, with the strains of an orchestra thrown in.

Needless to relate our boys overseas are "tickled to death" with their new metropolitan centre. Costing \$100,000, and situated in the most famous thoroughfare in the Empire, the Beaver Hut is run primarily by Canadians for Canadians, although its hospitality is free to all of the Allied forces visiting London on leave. A voluntary staff of 200 ladies, superintended by Miss Helen Fitzgerald, of Fredericton, N. B., attend to the preparation and service of meals. Dormitories, with nearly 200 beds, are under the same efficient care, and the ladies work in four-hour shifts, maintaining a twenty-four hour service. No matter at what hour a tired and hungry Canadian soldier arrives in London he finds an open door, a smiling welcome, and a hot meal at the "Beaver Hut."

After a warm bath, refreshing sleep, breakfast, haircut, shave, and shoe-shine—all indulged in on the premises—Tommy feels like a new man. He has packed up his troubles in his old kit bag and placed the lot in safe keeping with the clerk at the Kit Storage. It only remains for him to look in at the Information Bureau on the second floor and select one of the many suggestions to be found there for the spending of his leave. He can then set off to enjoy the beauties and hospitality of the Old Country until his time is up and he must return, reinvigorated, to the trenches.

Such an institution as the "Beaver Hut" cannot fail to render a great service to our Canadian boys over there. It provides a shelter from, and a counter-attraction to, the many undesirable elements that seek to prey on their loneliness.

### SCOTLAND—BY AN ENTHUSIAST

LAND of chivalry and freedom,  
Land of old traditional fame,  
May thy noble sons and daughters  
Long uphold thy honored name!

Land of simple-hearted kindness,  
Land of patriotic worth,  
May thy virtues ever flourish,  
Hardy clansman of the north!

Land where rest in silent slumber  
Ashes of our honored sires,  
May their memories long be cherished  
Round your humble cottage fires!

### SCOTLAND—BY A CRITIC

LAND of ancient bloody tyrants,  
Sneaking traitors, deep and sly;  
Land of thieving Hielan' Deevils,  
Kilted rogues and stolen kye!

Land of Bibles, Kirks, and whusky,  
Saints and lasses, awful frail;  
Drunkards, sheebens, golly deacons,  
Parrich, thistles, brose, and kail!

Land of canny, carefu' bodies,  
Foes to all ungodly fun;  
Those who sum up man's whole duty—  
Heaven, Hell, and Number One!

Land of droning psalms and sermons,  
Pawky wits, and snuffy bores,  
Faur-faun' chieles sae fond o' country,  
That they leave it by the scores!

ANONYMOUS.

### THE APPLE BARREL

IT stood in the cellar low and dim,  
Where the cobwebs swept and swayed,  
Holding the store from bough and limb  
At the feet of autumn laid.

And oft, when the days were short and drear,  
And the north wind shrieked and roared,  
We children sought in the corner here  
And drew on the toothsome board.

For thus through the long, long winter time,  
It answered our every call,  
With wine of the summer's golden prime  
Sealed by the hand of fall.

The best there was of the earth and air,  
Of rain, and sun, and breeze,  
Changed to a pippin, sweet and rare  
By the art of the faithful trees.

A wonderful barrel was this, had we  
His message but rightly heard—  
Filled with tales of wind and bee,  
Of cricket, and moth, and bird.

Rife with the bliss of the fragrant June,  
When skies were soft and blue,  
Thronged with the dreams of a harvest moon,  
O'er fields drenched deep with dew.

A homely barrel! I'd fain essay  
Your marvellous skill again,  
Take me back to the past, I pray,  
As willingly now as then—

Back to the tender morns and eves,  
The noontides warm and still,  
The fleecy clouds and the spangled leaves  
Of the orchard over the hill.

—E. L. SABIN

## KENNEDY'S HOTEL

St. Andrews, N. B.  
A. KENNEDY & SON, PROPRIETORS  
Beautifully Situated on Water Front. Near Trains and Steamboats.  
Closed for the winter. Will reopen June 17.  
Rates quoted on application.

## THE ROYAL HOTEL

LEADING HOTEL AT  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Conducted on European Plan in Most Modern and Approved Manner  
NEW GARDEN RESTAURANT  
200 Rooms - 75 With Bath  
THE RAYMOND & DOHERTY CO., PROP.

## THE EDISON TONE TEST

ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION  
"What instrument shall I buy?" That's been your question, and the Edison tone test has answered it. The tone test has proved that an instrument has finally been perfected which Re-Creates the singer's voice so faithfully that the human ear can not distinguish between the renditions of the artist and that of

### THE NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph With a Soul"  
Call at your nearest dealer's and learn what is meant by the phrase Music's Re-Creation.

W. H. THORNE & CO. LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Distributors

### FOREIGN CROP PROSPECTS

Broomhall cabled respecting crop prospects:

Foreign crop conditions as compiled from latest information available:

France—Threshing has proceeded rapidly and results are satisfactory, especially for wheat and rye. Prospects for corn have improved, but the outlook is expected to show a somewhat smaller yield. Potatoes will probably be a short crop. The oats crop is about medium.

North Africa—All reports confirm a satisfactory harvest and threshing has made favorable progress. Yields in some parts are slightly disappointing.

Italy—Harvest returns are satisfactory, but despite the good returns, a substantial quantity of wheat will have to be imported, because of the added requirements of the army. Corn prospects are promising, but this crop has been requisitioned by the Government. Gathering of corn has progressed rapidly in the south.

Japan—Reports are to the effect that the combined total of this year's wheat, barley, and rye crops in 11,000,000 bushels less than last year.

Portugal—Drought and heat greatly reduced the output of the crops. It is expected that supplies of wheat, corn, and other cereals will be short during the current season.

Denmark—Official reports confirm average crops of wheat and rye, but barley and oats, it is claimed, are below the average.

United Kingdom—Harvesting is near completion under generally favorable conditions, and the output of wheat is satisfactory; new samples are now upon the market in moderate quantity. Corn is a fair crop, but barley is a little under average. Late rains improved the oats crop, but the yield is slightly below the average.

### PASTURES NEW

A tramp was one day walking along a country road in the south of Ireland, and seeing an old lady comfortably seated at her window looking out, he knelt down and commenced to eat the grass on the lawn. The lady noticing him, came outside and said: "My poor man, you must be very hungry."

"Yes, ma'am," he said. "I haven't had a bite to eat for the past two days."

"Ah, my poor man," she replied. "I'm sorry, but if you just go around to the back of the house, the grass is much longer there."—Atlanta Journal.

## The Safest Matches in the World!

Also The Cheapest

ARE

## Eddy's "Silent 500s"

Safest because they are impregnated with a chemical solution which renders the stick "dead" immediately the match is extinguished.

Cheapest because there are more perfect matches to the sized box than in any other box on the market.

War Time economy and your own good sense, will urge the necessity of buying none but EDDY'S MATCHES.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

## GOLF VIEWPOINT YEARS AGO, AND AT PRESENT

NOT long ago in a page advertisement in one of the magazines exploiting a book which promised to give the possibility of the low-salaried clerk reaching the position and salary of a manager in the business, there was a picture of the employee at the desk and just outside of his window was the manager about to drive off in his high-powered motor car, with a bag of golf clubs on his arm.

This change of view almost indicates a revolutionary spirit. Not more than fifteen or twenty years ago in conservative communities the very thought that a man was interested in golf was regarded as something of a drawback, and a man high in financial circles would have been looked upon with astonishment if he had been seen going from his office with a bag of golf clubs. To-day, President Wilson, when some momentous question faces him, goes to the golf course to acquire that poise which he realizes is the basis of reaching sane conclusions. Even these days there are many professional men who are more or less in doubt as to what their attitude toward golf should be. One of these may have been induced for the sake of his health to take up the game of golf. Say he has been playing two or three years on Saturdays and Sundays and perhaps in his summer vacation. Then he hears about people, men of affairs, whom he meets now and then, actually taking time off in the winter to play golf. Perhaps his wife urges him to do likewise, and finally overcoming his scruples, he takes the plunge and decides to go South for a couple of weeks when snow and ice have tied up the Northern golf courses.

He has practically the same sensation, as he starts off, as a schoolboy playing truant. He feels that same spice of wickedness creeping over him, but the die is cast and he is going to see it through, though he wonders how his business is going to get on without him. On the train he is more or less worried with fear that he is likely to be lonely, that he may not find any one to play with; but before reaching the Southern resort he has seen other bags of golf clubs, and that leads him to think possibly he may be successful in his quest for a partner.

When he arrives at his hotel he is dumfounded at the number of people there, and thinks it may be a convention of some kind. But his eyes are opened the next day, when he finds the golf links is so filled up from eight o'clock in the morning until six at night that he must actually post his time the day before. Then he reaches the conclusion that the whole world of business men must be playing truant, and he wonders if any people are left in the North at all.

And just what does all this portend? It means that golf has come to fill a place, and that this panacea for mental ills must be preserved for us in these days of strife that try men's nerves to the utmost. Our forefathers lived an out-of-door life. They earned their bread by the sweat of their brow, and the rough-and-ready outdoor existence contributed to hardy physique. Between fighting the Indians and breaking in their land, building houses to live in, and generally combating the wilderness, they developed a sturdy physical strength.

Men nowadays have paid too high a price and have travelled at too rapid a pace to withstand the sapping effect of indoor life, rich food, late hours, and especially the mental tension of over-prolonged mental effort. Nothing ever came at a more opportune moment to the American people than this good old Scotch game of golf. It began as the pastime of a limited leisure class in this country. It was a fad, laughed at, ridiculed by the

sturdy athlete, jokes of all kinds directed at it, and yet it survived, and in the last decade has added steadily to its converts, until it now counts among its followers a large proportion of the middle-aged men of affairs throughout the country.

It has not taken, and quite properly may not take, the place of the more violent contests of youth, although it now occupies a prominent place among college athletes, but it has been the life-saver of the men over forty, and it has enabled thousands of men who had begun to worry, as nature notified them that their health was at stake, to find a specific which no doctor or drug could furnish.

A few years ago an original contention was offered by an opponent of golf. This was that the game was really preventing the growth and expansion of the business of the community, because its life-giving qualities were keeping old men in harness by rendering their health good, and thus preventing the younger generation from coming into control.

This man contended that the weakness of the proposition was not that the old men were not, thanks to the game of golf, physically fit and strong enough to stand the work, but that they ought, by the rules of nature, to have become incapacitated physically, confined to bath chairs, and dragging out a careful, unexciting existence for the rest of their lives, thus giving the ambition of youth opportunity for development. Any one who saw the three hundred-odd veterans of the annual reunion of the Seniors' Golf Association at Apawamis last week will testify to the truth of the fact that the links game was responsible, at least in part, for the vigor of these "youngsters" from fifty-five to eighty years of age.

Golf is an individual sport, and, while tennis demands youth, and hence is hurt severely by the enlistment of men of military age, golf is the game that may be played by men of more mature years. Hence, golf suffers the least of any of the sports. Moreover, it is the best form of exercise and relaxation for men whose burdens during the time of war are mental rather than physical. Therefore, it is upon this particular form of sport that temporary hopes must be hung. This pastime has grown inestimably in the opinion of the American people. Unknown to many of them at first, it has added thousands to its adherents.

—The New York Evening Post.

### FRENCH WAR DOGS

Not every one realizes the important place which dogs are taking in this war. Of course, the Germans began training dogs for war purposes many years ago, but the French did nothing in that line for two years after the war had begun. They now have 18,000 dogs trained or in training. These are cared for by the Blue Cross, which, at the request of the French Government, has attached a dog hospital to all the Blue Cross base hospitals in France where war horses are treated. All dogs named by the French army are received at these bases, disinfected and quarantined. They are then assigned for duty or training.

Terriers are used to free trenches of rats, and the larger dogs are used for patrol work, to police prisoners, as first aids to ambulances to carry appliances and water, to seek out wounded men in shell holes and out-of-the-way places. It is said that the Samoyede dogs have actually saved the guns to which they were harnessed; they carry shells, and even draw sleighs and light transport. Perhaps most important of all are the messenger dogs, which can travel where men cannot go, and exceed any other messenger except the pigeon in speed. They travel through the barrage, making 23 or 24

miles per hour, and are, literally "faithful unto death," striving even when wounded to perform their allotted task. No one would question for an instant the fine appreciation which has caused the French Government to "mention" its dogs in dispatches.

So far, over 1,000 French dogs have been treated at the hospitals. All operations on dogs and horses are performed under anaesthetics by trained veterinarians. The town of Mossley lately presented to Lady Smith-Dorrien, president of the Blue Cross fund, a cheque for £1,050, which is the first instalment of its subscription towards this fine work. Mossley is a town of only 8,000 inhabitants.

### EVIDENCE

The Judge (to jury, who have retired several times without agreeing): "I understand that one jurymen prevents your coming to a verdict. In my summing up I have clearly stated the law, and any jurymen who obstinately sets his individual opinion against the remaining eleven is totally unfitted for his duties."

The Solitary Objector—"Please, m'lud, I'm the only man who agrees with you!"

—Passing Show.

## Before Breakfast



Do YOU take a cup of tea first thing in the morning? A great many people do, and know well its beneficial effect. They say it clears the head, and fits them better for the day's work. But at this time particularly, the Tea used should be of Choice quality and purest flavor. KING COLE Orange Pekoe is eminently fitted for this special service. It is indeed "The 'Extra' in Choice Tea".

# KING COLE ORANGE PEKOE

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St. John, N. B.

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HENRY CAREY

CAREY was a musician and a music-composer of great merit, but not fortunate in his life or affairs. After a long struggle with poverty, he died suddenly, and it has been alleged by his own hand (but this is doubtful), leaving a widow and four children totally unprovided for. One feels it to have been a sad fate for the man who gave us the charming simple ballad of Sally in our Alley, a strain which has been the delight of an infinity of people, and will probably continue so while the English language lasts.

Carey, however, would appear to have conferred a greater musical obligation upon his country than even Sally in our Alley. There is now pretty good reason to conclude that he was the author of the Royal Anthem. This noble composition has indeed been attributed to Dr. Richard Bull, who lived in the reign of James I., and another history would represent it as originating in honor of James II, at the time when he was threatened with the invasion of the Prince of Orange; but there is in reality no evidence for the words or air having existed before the year 1740. In 1794, a gentleman, named Townsend, was able to report that his father had dined with a party which met in a tavern in Cornhill, in 1740, to celebrate the capture of Portobello, when he heard Henry Carey sing the song as his own composition, with great applause from the company. About the same time, Dr Harington, the celebrated physician and amateur-musician of Bath, took down from the lips of John Christopher Smith, who had composed an opera for which Carey gave the libretto, a statement, which Dr. Harington had often heard from the old gentleman before—that Henry Carey came to him with the words and music of God Save the King, desiring him to correct the base, which was not proper. A request which Mr. Smith complied with by writing another base in correct harmony.

The anthem does not seem to have come into notoriety till the first successes of Prince Charles, Edward Stuart in the autumn of 1745, called forth a burst of loyalty—that is, anti-popish feeling, in the population of London. To gratify this sentiment, the song was brought upon the stage in both Covent Garden and Drury Lane theatres. The Daily Advertiser of Monday, September 30, 1745, contains this statement: "On Saturday night last, the audience at the Theatre-Royal, Drury Lane, were agreeably surprised by the gentlemen belonging to that house performing the anthem of God Save our Noble King. The universal applause it met with—being encored with repeated huzzas—sufficiently denoted in how just abhorrence they hold the arbitrary schemes of our insidious enemies, and detest the despotic attempts of papal power. The song and air (the latter with some slight inaccuracies) were printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for October of that year; but Mr. William Chappell believes that it had seen the light previously, in a collection, entitled Harmonia Anglicana.—Chamber's Book of Days.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM WHO WROTE IT?

For several reasons attention has been lately directed to the origin of the National Anthem. It is a fascinating inquiry, because the evidence is various and diversely credible, and a verdict of any kind—it cannot be final—demands considerable knowledge of the history and literary methods of the last three centuries. The chief musical event of last week was the sale of Dr. Cumming's library at Sotheby's, where a copy of "Thesaurus Musicus" in its four editions (1744, &c., though these dates are disputed) changed hands for £22 15s. The first of these contains the first printed form of the anthem as "God Save our Lord the King," altered in the 1749 edition to "great George our King." There is reason to think that the first represents a Jacobite tradition traceable to a Latin hymn in the same metre and of the same tenour, which was sung in 1688 (and there is a notice in Peppy's diary for February 21, 1690, which may carry this still further back); while the loyalty of the second breathes a certain defiance not unconnected with the '45 and a patriotism not forgetful of Dettingen. The two tunes differ also. The tune of the first edition begins with three identical notes; the second tune is as we have it now. There are other changes which cannot be detailed here, but the general effect of them and of certain known facts is to make us pretty sure that the second version not merely represents the editor's second thoughts, but is the tune as it shaped itself after a good deal of public singing. The version of 1744 is, therefore, the original tune as far as we know. A recent discovery by Mr. Fuller (Maidland of a catch by Purcell) of 1681 introducing, apparently as a quotation, the first four notes of the 1746 edition to the words "God Save the King," is therefore not quite such good evidence of an earlier

tradition as it would be if the first notes were those of 1744.

With 1688 for the words and 1744 for the tune all direct evidence stops; and in an age when every song was not only printed as it appeared, but eagerly pirated beforehand if possible, this has its significance. Nevertheless, musicians are strongly tempted to see the prototype of the tune in an instrumental Galliard attributed to Dr. John Bull (d. 1658). This exists only in a copy made by a trustworthy musician (b. 1776) from another copy made soon after Bull's death and subsequently tampered with, though not materially altered. The evidence for composer of our National Anthem having borne a name so appropriate as John Bull is therefore slender.—The Times, London, June 1, 1917.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

September 28.—Strassburg, 1870. Battle of Marathon, 490 B. C.; Thomas Day, English writer, author of Sandford and Merton, died, 1789; Richard Owen, English zoologist, born, 1804; British Parliament passed Act for abolition of slavery in all British possessions, 1833; G. E. Ciemeceau, Premier of the French Republic, born, 1841; Field-Marshal Viscount French, British military commander and Viceroy of Ireland, born, 1852; Kate Douglas Wiggin, American author, born, 1857; General Rt. Hon. Louis Botha, Premier of Union of South Africa, born, 1863; Ex-Queen Marie Amelie of Portugal born, 1865; Legislative Council of New Brunswick abolished, 1892; Dr. Louis Pasteur, French bacteriologist, died, 1895.

September 29.—St. Mirigard and All Anguis. William the Conqueror landed in England, 1066; Lord William Russell, English patriot, born, 1639; Lord Clive, Governor-General of India, born, 1725; Admiral Lord Nelson, English naval commander, born, 1758; Elizabeth Gaskell, English novelist, born, 1810; General Sterling Price, American Confederate military commander, died, 1867; Revolution in Spain, Queen Isabella II deposed, 1868.

September 30.—St. Jerome. Lord Brooke, English poet, murdered, 1628; Rev. George Whitefield, English preacher, one of the early leaders of Methodism, died, 1770; Bishop Thomas Percy, English divine, author of Reliques of Ancient English Poetry, died, 1811; General Thomas Jordan, American Confederate military commander, born, 1819; Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, V. C., former Commander-in-Chief of the British army, born, 1832; Auguste Comte, French philosopher, died, 1857; C. B. Foster, C. P. R. Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager at Montreal, born, 1871; Hon. George F. Hoar, U. S. Senator from Massachusetts, died, 1904.

October 1.—St. Remigius. Pierre Corneille, French poet and dramatist, died, 1684; Rufus Choate, American jurist, born, 1799; St. John, N. B., made a free port, 1811; London University opened, 1828; Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Catholic Primate of All Ireland, born, 1840; Mrs. Annie Besant, English theosophist and political agitator, born, 1847; Hon. J. L. Carleton, New Brunswick County Court Judge, born, 1861; Sir Edwin Landseer, English animal painter, died, 1873; Leland Stanford Jr. University, California, opened, 1891; Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, V. C., appointed Commander-in-Chief of the British army, 1900.

October 2.—Aristotle, Greek philosopher, died, 322 B. C.; King Richard III of England born, 1452; Hochelaga discovered by Jacques Cartier, 1535; First Legislative Assembly in Canada met at Halifax, N. S., 1758; Major John André, British officer, executed as a spy by General Washington's orders, 1780; Admiral Lord Keppel, English naval commander, died, 1786; Samuel Adams, American revolutionary leader and Governor of Massachusetts, died, 1803; William Ellery Channing, American Unitarian divine, died, 1842; General Ferdinand Foch, French military commander, Generalissimo of the Entente Allied forces, born, 1851; Stoppage of City of Glasgow, Bank, 1878; Hon. Neal Dow, Governor of Maine and "Father of Prohibition," died, 1897.

October 3.—Treaty of Limerick, 1691. John Lyon, founder of Harrow School, England, died, 1592; Miles Standish, American Puritan captain, died, 1656; George Bancroft, American historian, born, 1800; Alfieri, Italian poet, died, 1803; Dr. Percy F. Frankland, English chemist, born, 1858; Eleanora Duse, Italian actress, born, 1859; Elias Howe, American inventor of sewing machine, died, 1867; Great Fire in Halifax, N. S., 1891; William Morris, English poet, artist, and socialist, died, 1896.

October 4.—Henry Carey, English poet and musician, reputed author and composer of the British National Anthem, died, 1743; Francois Guizot, French statesman and historian, born, 1787; Rutherford B. Hayes, 19th President of the United States, born, 1822; A Federal Republic proclaimed in Mexico, 1824; Independence of Belgium proclaimed, 1830; "Saxby Gale," violent storm in eastern America predicted by Lieut. Saxby, R. N., 1869; Prosper Merimee, French writer, died, 1873; Jacques Offenbach, German musical composer, died, 1880; Bulgaria proclaimed an independent Kingdom, 1908.

KITCHENER MEMORIAL HOME

A big house on a hill, a fine garden of an acre, with trees and a drill ground, in London's healthiest suburb, Hornsey, fine airy rooms for study and home life—these make the Kitchener Home which was opened recently with fitting ceremonies and great rejoicing on the part of those who have carried the idea to completion. The Home is a memorial to Lord Kitchener and planned in a modest way along lines in which he was always intensely interested, the care of British boys whose fathers have fallen in battle. The Bishop of London dedicated the home, and H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught made a charming address, in which he referred to his friendship with Lord Kitchener, whom he knew in the days of the "Shop." Lord Kitchener's only sister, Mrs. Parker, was an interested guest. There is already installed a happy family of forty-six boys, twenty of whom acted as a guard of honor when their home was dedicated. There are still dormitories to be fitted up and various ways of helping with this good work. No doubt the same idea will eventually take root in Canada, and it is interesting to note the amounts

LOST.—Knights Templar watch chain. Finder kindly leave at the BEACON OFFICE. 13-1f.

LOST, a small Boston Fountain Pen. The finder will please leave at the BEACON OFFICE. 11-1f.

LOST.—A Pocket Book with my name on it, and containing a large sum of money. Finder will please leave at BEACON OFFICE and receive reward. 13-1w-p. JAMES MCCONVEY

FOR SALE.—Three good cows. Apply to W. F. KENNEDY. 13-1w.

FOR SALE.—The Homestead premises of the late Miss Wade. Apply at once to M. N. COCKBURN, St. Andrews. 12-1f.

FOR SALE.—1 Driving Horse; 2 Work Horses; 1 Double Sloven, crank axle; 1 Cushion-tire two-seated Top Surrey; 1 Brass-mounted Double Driving Harness; 2 sets Single Driving Harness. Apply to W. J. MCQUOID, St. Andrews, N. B. Phone 29. 49-1f.

FOR SALE.—Desirable property, known as the Bradford property, situated on the harbour side of Water St., St. Andrews, consisting of house, ell, and barn. House contains store, seven rooms, and large attic. Easy terms of payment may be arranged. Apply to THOS. R. WREN, St. Andrews, N. B. 44-1f.

listed: A whole dormitory can be named and furnished for from £50 to £100 according to size; a bed can be named and maintained for three years for £18; one boy can be maintained for one year for £10 in addition to the government grant, and £5 provides clothing for one boy for one year.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh. (Signed) W. S. PINEO. "Woodlands," Middleton, S. N.

Caretaker and Matron Wanted

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received until September 15th, 1918, for Caretaker and Matron for St. Andrews Town House, to take charge of home October 1st, 1918.

G. B. FINIGAN, Chairman Poor Committee St. Andrews, N. B.

AMUSEMENT TAX ORDER

All persons promoting or directing entertainments of whatever sort or description are requested to observe carefully the following addition to the rules and regulations passed by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council with regard to the collection of the Amusement Tax:

"No entertainment of whatever sort or description to which an admission fee is charged and the proceeds of which are not wholly for patriotic, church or charitable purposes, shall be held without a permit allowing the said entertainment to be held and providing at the same time for a supply of amusement tax tickets necessary in connection therewith. If such entertainment is held without a permit from the Amusement Tax Inspector, the promoters of the same shall be liable to the penalties provided for in the 11th section of the Theatres and Cinematographs Act."

Applications for Amusement Tax Tickets, Receipts, and Permits for entertainments to be held should be made to WILLIAM H. MCQUADE, Provincial Tax Inspector, P. O. Box 684, St. John, N. B. 13-5w

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIME PHASES OF THE MOON

August New Moon, 5th 7h. 44m. a.m. First Quarter, 13th 12h. 2m. p.m. Full Moon, 20th 10h. 1m. a.m. Last Quarter, 27th 1h. 39m. a.m.

Table with columns: Day of Month, Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, H. Water a.m., H. Water p.m., L. Water a.m., L. Water p.m. Rows for Sept, Oct, and Nov.

The Tide Tables given above are for the Port of St. Andrews. For the following places the time of tides can be found by applying the correction indicated, which is to be subtracted in each case:

Table with columns: Place, H.W., L.W. Rows: Grand Harbor, Seal Cove, Fish Head, Welshpool, Eastport, Leprau Bay.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wren, C. Collector D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays, 9 to 1

INDIAN ISLAND, CAMPOBELLO. H. D. Chaffey, Sub Collector NORTH HEAD. W. Hazen Carson, Sub Collector CHARLES DIXON, Sub Collector LORD'S COVE. T. L. Treacart, Sub Collector GRAND HARBOR. D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer WILSON'S BEACH. J. A. Newmann, Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS The publication of the usual shipping news in this column is suspended for the time being, in patriotic compliance with the request issued to all papers by the Admiralty.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS. ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

George F. Hibbard, Registrar Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily, Sundays and Holidays excepted.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B. R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte: Circuit Court: Second Tuesday in May and October. COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year. Judge Carleton

The Fall Term of The FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE WILL OPEN ON

Monday, August 26, 1918 There is a greater demand for our graduates than ever. Get particulars regarding our courses of study, tuition rates, etc., and prepare to enter on our opening date. Descriptive pamphlet on request. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Prin. Fredericton, N. B.

THE FIRST WEEK IN SEPTEMBER

Is the beginning of our busy season, but students can enter at any time, and it is well to get the "Ice Broken" before the rush begins. Tuition Rates and full information mailed to any address.



TIMBER SALE

The Lands which were advertised for sale on the 5th of September, 1918, and postponed, will now be held at the Crown Land Office, Fredericton, on THURSDAY, the THIRD day of October, 1918, commencing at 12 o'clock noon under the following conditions, viz.—Berths to be sold on a straight stumpage bid rate per thousand superficial feet, the upset rate of which will be announced at the time of sale, conveying the right to cut and carry away the merchantable lumber as advertised for the term ending August 1st, 1919. Ten per cent. of the bid stumpage price on the estimated quantity of merchantable lumber standing on the berth to be paid as each berth is sold. The lands to be sold embraces in all about four hundred square miles as advertised in the Royal Gazette September 18th, 1918. For further particulars, printed estimates of the timber on each block, plans, etc., apply to the Deputy Minister, Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N. B. E. A. SMITH, Minister of Lands and Mines. Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N. B., September 11th, 1918.

TRAVEL



Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boat of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon. 7 a. m. for St. John, arriving about 2.30 p. m.; returning Wed., 10 a. m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p. m. Both ways via Wilson's Beach, Campobello, and Eastport. Leave Grand Manan Thursday, 7 a. m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday, 7 a. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings Cove, and St. Andrews. Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St. Andrews, 7 a. m., returning 1.30 p. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings Cove. Atlantic Daylight Time. SCOTT D. GUPILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7.30 a. m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Lettie or Back Bay. Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a. m., Thursday. Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd. Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors. This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

TIME TABLE

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7.30 a. m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Lettie or Back Bay. Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a. m., Thursday. Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd. Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors. This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7.30 p. m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Prayer services Fri; day evening at 7.30. METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School, 12.00 p. m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7.30. ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Rev. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8.00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7.30. BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during office hours. Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5-cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces. Arrives: 11.55 a.m.; 10.55 p.m. Closes: 6.25 a.m.; 5.40 p.m. Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily Arrives: 11 a.m. Closes: 12.30 p.m. All Matter for Registration must be posted 15 hours previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

THE MALABAR

The Malabar is a... An' the time-ex... SO wrote Kip... bar, a reli... lies, a prey for... bor of Hamilto... almost forgotten... and he is Sir Ja... er-in-Chief and... the man who... France in the e... Willcocks is no... dier, but an aut... and recently he... renew her acqui... His reminiscen... been published... Gazette, and are... "It was with i... ago that I rece... Malabar, lying... voyaged in hel... Bombay to Po... how many ye... peculiarly senti... ly saluted as I... ar gangway. I... old troopship... on the shatter... deserted by all... and timbers; th... empty mess-roo... minutes to pond... life, and I rejoic... What memories... came back to m... forty years yo... were so, but wh... better as it is... their chance; if... it as fortunately... have much to r... The first shi... ruidian waters... this same Mal... dockyard. It a... and at once com... home, so far ac... Indian Ocean. "The five old... named Junna... privates, and Ser...

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