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A FOX-HUNT IN THE SOUTHERN HILLS

THAT the 17th of March should be established as the birthday of Ireland's chief Saint is of the nature of a compromise. There is an old song, with an attractive little tune that suits well with Lover's words, that expounds the position:

"On the eighth day of March, or some people say, St. Patrick, at midnight, he first saw the day."

But others declare 'twas the ninth he was born. So 'twas all a mistake betwixt midnight and morn."

But the song goes on to say that Father Mulcahy ("who showed them their sins"), having assured them that "no one could have two birthdays, barrin' a twin," suggested that they should not be "always dividin'," but should "sometimes combine. Combine eight with nine, s'vinteen is the mark. Let that be his birthday 'Amin' says the clerk." And so the dispute ended peacefully, and St. Patrick's Day and March 17th are for ever and ever synonymous terms.

In spite of Father Mulcahy's peacemaking, the celebrants of St. Patrick's Day have not often been at a loss for an excuse for breaking a head or two on March 17th. Head-breaking reasons are still plenty as ever, and when all the world and his wife are making munitions and cutting each other's throats in the sacred cause of Peace, precedent is not lacking. Peace and Compromise were in the air last year in Ireland; St. Patrick's Day passed this year in abstemious, even in somnolent propriety. What is to be expected of the next? Have Peace and Compromise been scared away by the horn-blowings, the tom-toms (not to say the tom-tom-fools), of the Irish Republic? Peace Militant and Compulsory Compromise preside precariously in some regions; they have retreated in confusion from others. Retreated, may we hope, to Dublin, there to find a welcome from that deliberative and deliberate assembly, upon which the appointment as Private Chaplain of Father Mulcahy might have a salutary effect.

One speaks of the ford as one finds it, and, last winter, there was at least one far-away region of Southern Ireland where tranquillity still held, and friendliness did not fail. Nevertheless, the followers of the pack of fox-hounds here treated of might have been excused if, on a certain saint's day, they had believed that the oft-foretold rising had taken place. The hounds were there by special invitation of the people, a request so gratifying that it could not be ignored, even though a country less fitted by Providence for fox-hunting would be far to find. A landscape must be pictured wherein the tawny bogs fill all the level places, and wherein, where these cease, the hills begin, grey with rock, dark with furze and heather. Squeezed in among the rocks are the white cottages, with a crooked ash-tree, and a willow or two between them and the south west gales, and each with its patch of tillage drawn up about its knees like a brown blanket. (For the game in the matter of tillage is being played, even in South-West Ireland.) At a harsh and hideous National School (adjectives that are unhappily appropriate to most Irish National Schools), the long hack, fifteen miles from kennels, came to an end, and it was then that the war-time field, the few faithful women and farmers who had followed the Hunt into the wilderness, might have been justified in thinking they were in for trouble. Suddenly and incredibly the bare and quiet country became alive. Not a ridge of hill but had its black fringe of figures, hardly a fence but a lad or two was slipping over it with the effortless ease and speed of a hound. The Meet was an occasion not to be missed by any self-respecting young man, and the boys of two parishes were afoot. It may be said that these young men who have shut their ears to the call to the Colors, the beat of the war-drum, have no claim to self-respect. It is a large question, and the answer is less simple than may be imagined. It may at least be said that among these hills the British war-drum has not yet been beaten, and, even in more civilized regions, the trumpet has, so far, given forth a very uncertain sound. (It might also be added that so long as Ireland is treated by England much as a timid man treats a dog he distrusts, so long will she, like the distrustful dog, either snap or sulk in her kennel.)

It was mild and beaming day, with Spring fluting in the larks' throats, and dancing in the wind that set the catkins on the willows tossing like little green lambs' tails. The furze bushes were heaped with gold and drenched with a scent as of apricots; the grass of the tiny pasture-fields was green as the most translucent jade, which has a blue in-

comparably fairer and sweeter than an emerald can show. At the end of a long valley of bog the Bantry Mountains were azure and mauve; the nearer hills went through wallflower tones of bronze and brown, to orange, where the dead bracken held the sunlight, or palest topaz, in the sedge that spread upwards from the low ground into the ravines through which the streams ran down to the bogs. Along the wall of the schoolhouse yard went a dazzling frieze of children's faces; lovely faces, some of them, with the wonderful hair and eyes, and the glowing cheeks, that are bred of the soft breezes of these Southern Hills. Nothing was the dawning twitter of a flock of starlings could compare with the sound that ceaselessly proceeded from the frieze; only themselves could sever a syllable from that torrent of swift speech. The schoolmaster, a very stately young man, with a moustache like the mane of a chestnut horse, was one of the leading sportsmen, and had, indeed, indicted the mellifluous letter that had invited the Hunt to the hills. In scarcely less mellifluous terms he now explained the "most probable resort of the foxes," and indicated a guide. The guide, a middle-aged farmer, stout, yet of tireless activity, accepted the Hunt as a composite godchild, and assumed command with alacrity. "We'll bate the bog below," he announced, "and if the game isn't there we'll make for the mountain."

It was an impressive programme. There is satisfaction in dealing with a man who knows his own mind. Mikey-Dan (which is neither Japanese nor Russian, and is merely the hyphenated title by which the middle-aged farmer was known to his godchildren) had no shade of hesitation in his decisions. He lowered himself down a steep drop out of the road into a boggy field. "Bring on the dogs now," he ordered, briefly. "Huic over!" said the huntsman, with an equal brevity, and the hounds flowed over the lip of the road like water out of a basin, and followed Mikey-Dan. So also did the few riders and the many runners. Born in the blood of the country, boy is the love of a horse. Hounds to him are merely dogs, things of small account, with which one turns cattle, men creatures, to be treated meanly; but the horse, and specially the "hunting-horse," is a gentleman, and is revered as such. For it may once more be said, and in these dark days it can scarcely be said too often, that there are still Irishmen of the old sort in Ireland; men of courtesy, of gentleness, men who have not yet lost the ennobling power of reverence, in whose breasts there is ever a spark of idealism ready to blaze into ecstasy for the being, or the cause, that conforms with his standard of what is high and worthy. The handful of ladies that practically formed the Hunt, rode all day among these country men and lads, "mountain men," "backwards people," as they would have described themselves, and heard never a word, or a laugh even that could have hurt or discomfited any creature, however sensitive or gently bred.

The "bating for game" involved a sufficiency of dramatic interest, even though the leading gentleman of the piece, "Charles James" himself, was not on in the first scene. The gift of camouflage has been bestowed in a very special degree on the bogs of this district, and after one horse had gone down by the head, even to his ears, and another, by the stern, in spots that might have been selected as putting-greens, riders began to feel that a fox might impart a liveliness beyond what was desired. Presently there came a boundary-drain, that looked as if it had been dug out of wedding-cake and filled with treacle. "Could we walk through it?" suggested some one. "You could," replied Mikey-Dan; "that 'shwally the Kayser and all his min!" An up-to-date jest, that was told to be extremely smart, and suitable to the distinguished visitors. The drain was not very wide, but it was wide enough, and what it spared in width it made up for in depth. A place to gallop at, faintly trusting the larger hope that your horse will not refuse. But though the bog in which it is possible to gallop may exist in some favoured region, in Dereedy Bog it is not done, not at least by the best people, who were undoubtedly those *intelligentsia* who unhesitatingly turned to ride back, half-a-mile, to a bridge. The hounds pitched themselves across, with backs hooped like shrimps; the remaining horses, trembling (like their riders) in every limb, were half goaded, half coaxed to follow them. One only, a cob, ridden by a girl, failed to make a good landing, and the speed and skill with which the attendant cloud of witnesses caught his head, and successfully aided his efforts, were memorable.

It was not long afterwards that hounds found. They had quickened their pace after crossing the drain, and that unmistakable throb of purpose had come into their respirations which, after a blank draw, lifts the huntsman's heart. They

HANDS ALL ROUND

FIRST drink a health, 'tis solemn night,
A health to England, every guest;
That man's the best cosmopolite,
Who loves his native country best.
May freedom's oak for ever live
With stronger life from day to day;
That man's the true Conservative,
Who lops the moulder'd branch away.
Hands all round!
God the tyrant's hope confound!
To this great cause of freedom drink, my friends,
And the great name of England round and round.

A health to Europe's honest men,
Heaven guard them from their tyrants' jails!
From wrong'd Poerio's noisome den,
From iron'd limbs and tortured sails!
We curse the crimes of southern kings,
The Russian whips and Austrian rods—
We, likewise, have our evil things;
Too much we make our Ledgers, Gods.
Yet hands all round!
God the tyrant's cause confound!
To Europe's better health we drink, my friends,
And the great name of England round and round.

What health to France, if France be she,
Whom martial prowess only charms?
Yet tell her—Better to be free
Than vanquish all the world in arms.
Her frantic city's flashing heats
But fire, to blast the hopes of men.
Why change the titles of your streets?
You fools, you'll want them all again!
Yet hands all round!
God the tyrant's cause confound!
To France, the wiser France, we drink, my friends,
And the great name of England round and round.

Gigantic daughter of the West,
We drink to thee across the flood,
We know thee most, we love thee best,
For art thou not of British blood?
Should war's mad blast again be blown,
Permit not thou the tyrant powers
To fight thy mother here alone,
But let thy broadsides roar with ours.
Hands all round!
God the tyrant's cause confound!
To our great kinsmen of the West, my friends,
And the great name of England round and round.

O rise, our strong Atlantic sons,
When war against our freedom springs!
O speak to Europe thro' your guns!
They can be understood by kings.
You must not mix our Queen with those
That wish to keep their people fools;
Our freedom's fomen are her foes,
She comprehends the race she rules.
Hands all round!
God the tyrant's cause confound!
To our dear kinsmen of the West, my friends,
And the great cause of freedom round and round.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.
(Born August 6, 1809; died October 6, 1892.)

DR. BELAND

CANADA'S GREETING UPON HIS RETURN FROM EUROPE

LITTLE Bateese, go on de garden now,
And pick de flower pure w'ite and bring to me,
Dat's for put on de botton-ole for show
Docteur Beland is 'ome from 'cross de sea.

Pick de w'ite flower, dat's match de soul of 'im
In all der year 'e suffer grief and pain,
Weeping de bitter tear till eye is dim
For bride dat's die, 'e will not see again.

White flower—dat's like de love de docteur show
De poor Belgique w'en she is trample down;
Not try for run away from dere, Oh, no!
But, lak de hero, stay for face de Hun.

White flower—dat's tell de story how he look
W'en he is prisoner of de brute de Bosche,
Lak' rose dat's 'mong de ogly blisters took—
I go and fight dose devil too, ba gosh!

I lak' for strangle such beast on de t'roat
Dat's murder pauvre mere and little child,
And drown de babies w'en dey'll sink de boat;
Give me de gun, Bateese, my blood is wild!

Ah! I'm old man—pas' age for armee now,
But young Canayon habitant he'll go;
De beeg young feller strong as ox or cow,
He's got de stuff, by gar, let German know!

De w'ite flower on my botton-ole, dat's prayer
De bon Dieu bless you always, chere Beland,
And w'en Quebec boy 'e get over dere
'E'll settle wit' dose Bosche, you understand!

J. W. BENGOUGH, in *Canadian Home Journal*.

spread themselves, drew together with the eager sound that is more a whistle than a whimper, and then, just as hope was deepening to certainty, some watchers on a hill above the bog uttered those yells that, however habituated the hearer may be, have the quality that goes straight to the spinal marrow. In an instant everything was running, hounds, country boys, a spancelled donkey, a pair of coupled goats; and the half-dozen riders, regardless of the practice of the best people, were splashing and floundering across the bog after them.

After the bog came a slope of rocks and furze, then a towering fence of stones and briars, unjumpable save at a "gap" (attractively filled with long slabs

of stone, laid across it like the knives of a mowing-machine.) A short struggle up and across the "lazy-beds" of a patch of potato-ground, and then the panting horses heaved themselves up a slanting cattle-passage, and on to the road. And by that time the hounds and the country boys were gone as though they had never been. A woman was knitting in the sun at a cottage door; she was a kind woman, and she arose and waved her knitting, largely, at the hill above her. "They're away up the mountain entirely!" she called. The huntsman, with a face already as red as his coat, drove his horse in a turkey-cock rush across the road and over the bank. The hillside rose sheerly above him; little mellow flecks of sound

came down, and told that the hounds were also above him. There are not many things more hateful than fighting up a hill that is so steep that a rapidly extending view of the horse's backbone is presented to the rider; but when hounds are out of sight a great deal is done in five minutes, and in rather less than that time a plateau was reached and a pause was made. An appealing, questioning note on the horn was flung to the hilltop, and "a voice replied, far up the height," "Hurry on! They're this way!" The mountain rose in successive tiers, sometimes heather and grass, more often bog, each tier connected by ravines and propped with cliffs of grey rock. The huntsman, after the manner of his kind, was slipping ahead; a despairing shout from one of the field caught him but just in time. "Dinny! if ye see them, for God's sake give a roar to us!" Thus might Androcles have adjured his friendly lion. A waft of hounds' voices, sweeter at that moment than the songs of Paradise, came down the wind to that little striving company. "Oh, get on! Get on!" says the girl on the cob, madly.

On the top of the mountain, a place that can best be likened to the carapace of a turtle, they found the pack, checked for a moment, in the great wind that ever circles about such high places. Mikey-Dan, and a few of the elect, were also there, "dhraving their winds," and watching narrowly the opposite face of the nearest of the ensuing hills, whose rise and swell cease only in that far-shining ocean which had suddenly leaped into view. The riders, happy, and rather dishevelled as to *coiffures*, proudly received their praises: "Ye proved good! Ye did, faith! And the horses too! It's a tough chase, but they'll have him yet!" And with the words the hounds had hit it again, and were away over the shoulder of the hill with a scent that lay breast-high in the heather, and with a cry more tuneable than lark in any right-thinking shepherd's ear.

It was downhill this time, and the going was better. This side of the mountain had, in some bygone time, been fenced, and a succession of stone walls of every type imparted an element of pleasing anxiety. High single walls of lace-like openwork, that toppled at a touch; wide banks of small stones, on which the horses changed feet with a crashing rattle; upright spikes, with slanting spikes between, piled with small stones; the Southern farmer plays tricks with his material with an indefinite variation, and it is undisputed that the Southern horses jump stonings with a peculiar zest. It is hard sometimes to define wherein lies the pleasure of a hunt in these hills. In description it is the difficulties that tell most, but in the actual hunt there come moments when the worst of these are left behind, and the hounds are storming ahead over sound heather, and the horses pulling hard on the downgrade, and no man living can predict the fox's point, that have a wildness and a glory without an equal.

This particular fox steered a good line and, crossing a grassy valley, bore away into moorland again. The runners had long since been beaten. The last heard of them was a shout from Mikey-Dan: "It's into the say he's running, he's that much afraid o' ye!"

But Mikey-Dan was mistaken. In the middle of that desolate hill-country there stands a cliff that is like a tremendous door, closing an entrance to the heart of a hill. Legends whisper round that mighty door, but what is behind it, a dead King, a Cluricawn's treasure, a Phooka, or a pathway to Fairyland, they do not profess to tell. The door is not a good fit; there is a space beneath it, hollowed out, one imagines, by the stream that flees from those hidden mysteries. The legends are afraid to tell us what they think is there, but there was no uncertainty as to the matter in the minds of the hounds. They told us that the fox was there, and they said it at the tops of their voices, and made no secret about it.

E. G. SOMERVILLE
—The Spectator

SERIOUS ACCIDENT

Mr. Frank Cowap, of Montreal, who was spending his vacation here, had the misfortune to break his back Friday evening of last week. He was riding a bicycle on Market Wharf and his trouser leg caught in the sprocket of the wheel, throwing him from the wheel, and over the edge of the wharf. The unfortunate young man was taken to the Chipman Memorial Hospital in St. Stephen, and on Saturday was taken to the General Public Hospital in Montreal. An X-Ray examination of the patient was made on Monday, when it was found that his back was broken.

Mrs. Cowap and three children were spending their vacation in St. Andrews at the time of the unfortunate accident, and much sympathy is felt for them and the young man. Mr. Cowap is about 17 years of age.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—Portland, Me., July 24—All those on the Gloucester fishing schooner *Robert and Richards* sunk by a German submarine off the coast of Maine Monday, had been accounted for to-day. There were 23 persons on the vessel. Three men were landed at Kennebunkport and eleven at this port last night. Four were aboard in here to-day, and four men and a boy were picked up at sea and taken to Boston.

—Quebec, July 24—The steamer *Celtic Prince*, that went ashore near Father Point, on July 8, was successfully floated yesterday and towed to Quebec to-day by the wrecking steamer *Lord Strathcona* and the Government steamers *Druid* and *Bellechasse*. She is not badly damaged.

—Santander, Spain, July 27—A German submarine, after torpedoing the steamer *Lydia*, of Zumaya, rammed the lifeboats, in an effort to destroy traces of the sinking, according to members of the crew. Forty of the crew of 46 are missing to-day. The *Lydia* was a French vessel.

—London, July 27—The British armed cruiser *Marmora*, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine on Tuesday, according to an announcement made by the British Admiralty last night. Ten members of the crew of the vessel are missing, and it is presumed they were killed.

The Admiralty also announces that a British torpedo boat destroyer ran ashore Wednesday, and sank later. Thirteen of her crew are missing, and it is presumed they were drowned. Naval records contain no cruiser named *Marmora*, and it is possible the vessel sunk was the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company steamer *Marmora*, of 10,500 tons gross. She was built at Belfast in 1903, was 530 feet long and had a beam of 60 feet.

—Rio Janeiro, July 29—The Italian steamer *Giuseppe Garibaldi*, 4,000 tons, was destroyed by an explosion 200 miles off the Brazilian coast. Six members of the crew were killed by the explosion and the remainder were rescued by the English ship *Arcturion*. The officers of the vessel have reported to the Italian consul here to the effect that the explosion was caused by a dynamite bomb, which is believed to have been placed on board the ship by German.

—Paris, July 31—A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Madrid says the Spanish newspapers assert that the torpedoing of the Spanish steamer *Ramon De Larrinaga* is the gravest incident that has occurred between Germany and Spain since the beginning of the war. Eight Spaniards perished in the disaster and the petroleum which the ship carried, together with that burned aboard the Spanish freighter *Serantes* in New York harbor, constituted almost the entire stock assured to Spain under the Spanish-American agreement.

The above dispatch is the first intimation that the Spanish steamer *Ramon De Larrinaga* has been sunk. She was a vessel of 2,975 tons and was owned in Bilbao. She was last reported as arriving at an American Atlantic port on May 29.

ALGONQUIN HOTEL

Arrivals for week ending August 2.	
Mr. B. Devlin	Ottawa
" and Mrs. Hays	Pittsburg, Pa.
" " J. B. Machan	Toronto, Ont.
" " J. Wils	Rochester, N. Y.
" " G. Eastwick	New Orleans
" " H. Trenholm	Montreal
" " H. W. Benclut	"
Mortimer Davis	"
Philip Davis	"
R. H. Horsfall	"
Miss Haskill	Chicago
R. Moses	"
Miss R. Stacle	Quebec
" Dalton	Boston
" Ellen Dalton	"
Mr. and Mrs. R. Struthers	Stanford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Porter, and Party	Stanford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Carr	St. Louis, Mo.
" " Dameson	"
Miss " Burris	"
Miss A. T. Smith	Baltimore, Md.
" " M. T. Smith	"
Mr. and Mrs. Bonaparte	"
" " Femthuangue	Madison, N. J.
Mr. J. W. Stiles	Morntan, N. J.
Miss F. Stiles	"
Mr. and Mrs. Frees	New York City
D. A. Van Berrnith, Jr.	"
Mr. and Mrs. Martin	"
" " Warren	"
" " Swords	"
" " Waycott	"
Dr. and Mrs. Marvin	"
" " Lambert	"
Miss Duryen	"
" " M. T. Mouton	"

WEIR OWNERS MEET AT ST. GEORGE

St. George, July 29.—Weir owners from Deer Island to St. John came by motor boat and automobile to St. George on Saturday to attend the meeting of their Association. Main street was the Mecca for the automobiles, over fifty of all makes and kinds being lined up and down the thoroughfare. The Imperial Theatre was crowded when the president, George E. Frauley, called the meeting to order at 3 o'clock p. m., with Oscar Hanson as secretary. The president read letters received from Dr. W. C. Keirstead, of the Food Board, and communications carried on with Mr. Sawyer, of the Canada Food Control through Senator Todd, of Milltown. The principal matter dealt with was the maximum price of sardines at \$25 a hoghead. A notice will appear in the papers from Dr. Keirstead going fully into this matter which will remove from the minds of many weirmen the misapprehensions regarding this price. The price, while called a maximum, is really a flat one, as a weirman selling below \$25 is liable to a heavy penalty including the loss of his license; this applies to all weirman whether members of the Association or not. In a discussion following, the remarks of W. A. Holt, of St. Andrews, regarding complaints received from weir owners over the refusal of boatmen to pay for fish after accepting delivery of them, a committee was selected to draw up resolutions covering the matter. The following were appointed:—Alonzo Stewart, Daniel Cassidy, W. A. Holt, Charles Johnson, M. N. Cockburn. After a brief session they presented the following resolution:

Whereas, it is desirable in the interests of the members of this Association that every means should be used to avoid disputes and litigations over fish that have been sold and delivered to the agents or boatmen of the packers; and Whereas, individual cases have been reported of refusals to pay for fish even after same have been received and gone partially through the process of manufacture; therefore

Resolved, that all weirmen be cautioned and instructed when selling fish to impress on all boatmen that the sale is completed upon delivery and that no objection to the quality of the fish will be available as a ground for avoiding payment.

The resolution was adopted by the meeting, several speaking. M. N. Cockburn, speaking as a lawyer, said a bargain in fish was the same as one in any other commodity and was complete when the exchange was made. The law of bargain and sale covered the matter fully, and boatmen or agents of the packers could not, in law, refuse payment once they had taken the fish; delivery constitutes sale. There was no special law for fish.

The idea that the Association should back the weirmen in case of trouble was not accepted by the meeting. It was felt that it was a personal matter between the weirowner and the boatmen, and if the fish were taken they must be paid for. The following resolutions were offered by Alonzo Stewart and seconded by John Catherine:

Whereas, the Canada Food Board, after consultation with the American food Administration, has fixed a maximum price for sardines at \$25 per hoghead throughout the season of 1918, which step was taken after careful consultation with representatives of this Association; and Whereas, the fixing of said price of \$25 per hoghead in the manner aforesaid is now a law in Canada, and the observance of same by fish producers is imperative, under penalties prescribed therein; therefore

Resolved, that this Association approves of the action of the Canada Food Board and the American food Administration, in fixing said price of \$25 per hoghead, as a maximum price for the current season, and in assuming the obligation of seeing that said price be maintained, and this Association hereby binds itself and each member of this Association himself to use every effort to assist the Canadian Food Board in maintaining said price and in enforcing the law, in behalf of a strict adherence personally to the price prescribed, below which it is pledged no fish shall be sold and by the use of every personal effort to persuade all others engaged in fish production who are not members of the association to do likewise; and further.

Resolved that this Association as each member thereof for himself personally shall deem it an imperative duty to report to the executive any and all cases, that may come to their notice, of boatmen, buyers, packers, or others, who may make any false or misleading statements, repeat or circulate any false or misleading reports concerning the action of weir owners, weir fishermen, boatmen, buyers or packers concerning methods in use or conditions generally relative to the sardine, which might tend to injure the interests or rights of weir owners or the prestige and influence of this Association, to the end that prompt and efficient measures may be taken by the executive to deal with any and all such cases. These resolutions were adopted by a standing vote after a number of members had given their views on the meaning of the maximum price. The notice to be given the press by Dr. Keirstead was again read by the president. A discussion over the financial condition of the

association followed. President Frauley spoke of conditions in the industry as they were this year, in his opinion the best in the history of the business. With a new factory at St. John, Chamcook in operation, the new Peacock factory, and Connors Bros. doing more than ever, he felt that the demand for fish was bound to be better than ever.

Touching on the new organization in Maine the president said he was in constant communication with the officers of the Maine Weir Owners' Association and he felt certain they would follow the lead of St. John and Charlotte and would not cut the price of fish. He spoke of the valuable aid they had received from Inspector Calder, and said the Association was deeply indebted to that officer. Inspector Calder, who was present, made a few remarks in which he thanked the members for their kind words and assured them of his hearty cooperation. He said the organization was one of the most important in this part of Canada and included practically every weir in St. John and Charlotte. He would leave no stone unturned in helping them in every way possible. Adjournment followed the inspector's remarks, and the members present were satisfied they had held one of the most successful meetings of the organization.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

July 30. Mrs. Angus Holt and Mrs. John Fiander spent the day in Upper Bocabec recently, guests of Mrs. Mary Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCullough made a trip to the border towns on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holt and family motored to Elmsville on Wednesday of last week and attended the Sunday School Convention.

Mrs. Jennie Foster and Mrs. Alex. McGregor made a trip to Sussex last week to bid farewell to Pte. Ernest Foster, who was about to leave for Halifax en route for overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cole and daughter, of St. Stephen, spent Sunday with Mrs. Cole's sister, Mrs. Albert Brownrigg.

A number from here attended the Box Social and Dance in the Bocabec Hall on Thursday, July 25, and all report a good time. A good sum was realized for the Red Cross Society.

Mr. Frank Williams of Brockton, Mass., is spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Holt.

Mrs. Wilfred Bryant, of Bartlett's Mills, is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Jas. Crichton.

The Misses Rachel and Leulla Holt and Mr. Albert Holt spent the week-end in Bayside.

Master David Crichton spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Stanley McCullough, in Upper Bocabec.

Mrs. Wm. Taylor entertained at tea on Sunday, the guests being: Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mitchell, of Upper Bocabec; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holt; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Holt, and Mr. Frank Williams.

The remains of the late William Thompson were laid to rest in the Episcopal cemetery at Chamcook on Sunday last. The deceased was one of our oldest inhabitants and was followed to his last resting place by a long line of relatives and friends. The sympathy of the community is extended to the wife and family who are left to mourn the death of the aged husband and father.

BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.

July 29. Fish of all kinds are very scarce, and everything in the village very dull.

Rev. J. B. Ganong held service in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning. His discourse was upon Home Missions, and was much appreciated. Mr. Ganong expected to spend his vacation here, but could not, owing to the illness of his wife.

Mrs. John Barry is very seriously ill.

Mrs. Frank Cross is visiting friends in Lorneville.

Mrs. Burpee Bates and children, of Campbellton, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Eldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Harding, of St. John, were over-Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Basil Paul.

Mrs. John Alexander arrived last week from Marlinton, W. Va., and will spend the summer here.

Our branch of the Red Cross Society has received the sum of \$41.35, donated by the people of Black's Harbor.

Frank Mills, C. O. F. organizer, is spending a few days in the village.

Mrs. G. W. McKay is visiting friends in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ellis and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Mahoney motored from Mace's Bay on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Mahoney will remain at her old home for a few days.

Pte. Roy Eldridge, who is receiving treatment at the military hospital, Fredericton, has been called home by the very serious illness of his sister, Mrs. John Barry.

Mrs. Jesse Holmes has been spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Hazen Carson, at Campobello.

Miss Nina Wadlin, of St. John, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wadlin.

Miss Laura Spinney, professional nurse, is attending Mrs. John Barry.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

July 30. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brine entertained at Bryn Derwyn, Lake Utopia, on Wednesday evening, a large number of guests from town, who came by motor boat, auto, and hayrick. The evening was one of the finest of the summer and thoroughly enjoyed. Among those present were:—

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Octave Plude, Misses Alma Coffey, Nan Gartland, of Toronto; May Epps, Lillian Hickey, Laura Meating, Abbie Barry, Dr. and Mrs. Coburn, and Messrs. Jas. Watt, Horace Gillmor, Morton Kennedy, Colin D. and E. Plude, and Ralph Doyle. Mr. and Mrs. H. Brine and Mr. and Mrs. J. Brine, of Boston, arrived at Bryn Derwyn the same evening and enjoyed the dancing and music.

Mrs. C. Rowan and four children, of Fredericton, accompanied Mrs. J. Jamieson and children on their return from Fredericton and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Feeney, Mrs. Rowan's parents.

The Misses Dever, of St. John, are guests at Hillcrest.

Misses Alma Coffey and Nan Gartland motored to St. John on Friday with Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kent.

Miss Nelle Blundell is visiting Mrs. Wm. Spear at Mill Lake.

Mrs. George E. Frauley is visiting Mrs. George Agnew at Red Beach, Me.

Miss Bessie Southard, of Utopia, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. J. Southard.

Mrs. Harold Lambert and daughter Alice who have been guests of Mrs. Lambert's mother, Mrs. T. O'Brien, left for their home on Deer Island on Friday last.

Capt. Dan P. Gillmor and wife arrived on Saturday from Montreal for a short vacation. They came from St. Stephen by auto, with Horace Gillmor and his mother, Mrs. D. Gillmor.

While cranking a motor, in a boat, at Oven Head, Bee Grass had the misfortune to break his arm on Saturday last.

Mrs. Jack Kerr, of Cambridge, Mass., who usually spends her summers here, has been unable to come East this season, her husband having met with an accident which compelled him to undergo treatment in a hospital. Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr will hear with pleasure of his complete recovery. Mrs. Kerr will probably come East in August.

E. G. Murphy, manager of the Pulp and Paper Co., returned to Norwalk last week.

H. R. Lawrence arrived from St. John on Thursday in a new Nash car, one of the first of its make in New Brunswick.

Rev. Father Delephant S. J., who with Father Shyne, has been guest of Rev. J. M. Holland, received word on Saturday last that he had been accepted for overseas service. The Rev. Fathers will hold a mission in Black's Harbor and Musquash before leaving for home.

Webster Leavitt, a member of the Battalion at Sussex, was married on Saturday afternoon to Miss Mabel Cook, of Back Bay, at the home of Mrs. McMasters. Rev. Mr. DeWolfe performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Diana Stevens, widow of the late Robt. Stevens, died at the advanced age of ninety on Wednesday last. She was a woman well-known in the community.

Mrs. G. B. Sutherland, of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. Joe Boyden.

Mrs. Stetson, of Houlton, Me., is here on an annual trip and is a guest at the Victoria.

Miss Edith Gillmor, of Bonny River, was the week-end guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Gillmor.

Willard Campbell joined the Siege battery last week. His brother, Douglas, is in England.

Mrs. A. Gillmor Stewart, and son, Norval, and daughter, Florence, are visiting Grand Manan, where their husband and father, who is structural superintendent of bridges, is engaged in bridge building.

Mrs. Arthur Curran and daughter, of Vancouver, are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. James Bean and grand daughter, Pauline Clark, who were guests of Mrs. R. J. Austin, have returned to their home in Milltown.

Mrs. H. A. McCabe and two sons, of St. Stephen are visiting Mrs. McCabe's mother, Mrs. James Donahue.

A plague of mosquitos struck town last week, the oldest inhabitant never saw anything like it. Among the reasons advanced for the ravages and numbers of the pests are wet weather, the high water driving them out of the swamps. It is claimed by many that the mosquitos follow the autos into town. If they do they evidently like their new quarters.

Mr. M. A. Phelan, of Montreal, joined his family here on Monday.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

July 30. Mrs. Edward Sawyers and children returned home on Saturday from Lubec, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Cook.

Miss Florence Callahan, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. M. Dakin, for two weeks, has returned to her home in Boston.

Mrs. Spriggs and children, of Fredericton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wooster.

Miss N. M. Suckles, of Chicago, is spending

two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Russell. Miss Freda Russell, of Montreal, is the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Russell.

Basil Foster, son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Foster, went to Sussex on Monday, having been called to report for military service.

The Pythian Sisters will hold their annual picnic at White Head Island, on Wednesday.

Miss Shirley Cook, of Lubec, Me., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Edward Sawyer.

CAMPOBELLO

July 29. Rev. Dr. Heine delivered an address in the interests of Canadian Branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society, in the church hall on Monday evening. He presided over the Baptist churches on Sunday.

The Welshpool Red Cross Aid Society held their annual picnic at St. Stephen on Saturday, taking advantage of the excursion given by the Stmr. Grand Manan.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lank and Mr. and Mrs. Carson spent Sunday at Beaver Harbor.

Mrs. Holmes, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home last week.

Rev. G. E. Tobin and wife, and Mrs. Thaddeus Calder attended the Sunday School Convention held at Elmsville last week.

Those to visit friends here on Sunday were, Mrs. Ethel Byron, Miss Hilda Townsend, Angus Calder, Mr. and Mrs. John Calder, jr., and family, and Mr. Calvin Brown.

Miss Anna Mitchell, nurse-in-training, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Miss Udavilla Calder, Mrs. B. Gains, and Mrs. P. Winslow, are visiting relatives here.

On Monday evening next a Masquerade will be held in the public hall.

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

July 31. Miss Alma Calder, who has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Butler, returned to her home at Fairhaven on Monday.

Mrs. Harold Lambert, who has been visiting at St. George, returned home on Friday.

Mr. Frank Pendleton and daughter, Marion, visited Mrs. Rebecca Mann at St. George on Saturday.

Mrs. Andrew Stuart was called to Calais by the serious illness of her mother who is a patient at the hospital.

Mrs. George Gowan, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mrs. Alvah Ellis, at Mace's Bay returned home last week.

Mrs. Frank Adams is visiting Mrs. Samuel Butler for a few days.

Miss Peterson is visiting Miss Anna Trécarten.

Miss Edith Lambert is visiting relatives in Lubec, Me.

Mr. Wm. Cawner and son, Vincent, of Eastport, are visiting Mrs. Frank Pine.

SUBMARINES HELD

London, July 25.—Conclusive proof of the diminution of the U-boat menace is afforded by the Admiralty's latest statement of losses in merchant tonnage.

This reveals that the total losses for the month of June were 275,629 gross tons comprising 161,062 British and 114,567 Allied and neutral ships.

These figures show a month's drop in world's sinkings of 81,905 tons as compared with May, 37,786 compared with April, and 125,834 compared with March of this year. Compared with June of last year, the drop is 437,092 tons. Purely British drops at 64,627, compared with May, 67,000.

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"I gave steps at a t "I dem a Russian, "As I two other out outside Chief of P calm myself taking not demanded very busy, hound. In in pretty v if the Chief head. At t to his chief intelligent "I expl of a diamo Majesty wa 'out to him made for li powers. "He wa Russian an hit a bell, of a penny gates, and leaving Mar examined, a to send him was standing sent out ene police, and army. Whe good as arre had no more D'If. "He told Within an he "I thank him. But I clever woman for him to be thing to gain necklace, wo not recover had always p mislaid an e failed in the me. And it conspicuous, I saw myself even suspect "I was miserable th I took one d want to stop But my ner must have so for my cigar it back again strongest an but instead of heart stood p nails into the cotton, and monds! "I stumb into one of t spread out th were real. I between my p it. The wom laughed and s the waiters h was a fight, a laughed, too, to stand every off to my frie had been so h appointed wh "But now the woman. away, for sh to get a sharp "I could s diamonds whe the cigars into coat. Now th ral mistake. B afraid it migh

IN THE FOG

BY
Richard Harding Davis.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ROBERT HOWARD RUSSELL.

"I gave a roar like a mad bull, and I jumped down the stairs six steps at a time.

"I demanded at the office if a distinguished lady of title, possibly a Russian, had just entered the hotel.

"As I expected, she had not. I sprang into a cab and inquired at two other hotels, and then I saw the folly of trying to catch her without outside help, and I ordered the fellow to gallop to the office of the Chief of Police. I told my story, and the ass in charge asked me to calm myself, and wanted to take notes. I told him this was no time for taking notes, but for doing something. He got wrathful at that, and I demanded to be taken at once to his Chief. The Chief, he said, was very busy, and could not see me. So I showed him my silver greyhound. In eleven years I had never used it but once before. I stated in pretty vigorous language that I was a Queen's Messenger, and that if the Chief of Police did not see me instantly he would lose his official head. At that the fellow jumped off his high horse and ran with me to his chief,—a smart young chap, a colonel in the army, and a very intelligent man.

"I explained that I had been robbed in a French railway carriage of a diamond necklace belonging to the Queen of England, which her Majesty was sending as a present to the Czarina of Russia. I pointed out to him that if he succeeded in capturing the thief he would be made for life, and that he would receive the gratitude of three great powers.

"He wasn't the sort that thinks second thoughts are best. He saw Russian and French decorations sprouting all over his chest, and he hit a bell, and pressed buttons, and yelled out orders like the captain of a penny steamer in a fog. He sent her description to all the city gates, and ordered all cabmen and railway porters to search all trains leaving Marseilles. He ordered all passengers on outgoing vessels to be examined, and telegraphed the proprietors of every hotel and pension to send him a complete list of their guests within the hour. While I was standing there he must have given at least a hundred orders, and sent out enough commissaires, sergeants de ville, gendarmes, bicycle police, and plain-clothes Johnnies to have captured the entire German army. When they had gone he assured me that the woman was as good as arrested already. Indeed, officially, she was arrested; for she had no more chance of escape from Marseilles than from the Chateau D'If.

"He told me to return to my hotel and possess my soul in peace. Within an hour he assured me he would acquaint me with her arrest.

"I thanked him, and complimented him on his energy, and left him. But I didn't share in his confidence. I felt that she was a very clever woman, and a match for any and all of us. It was all very well for him to be jubilant. He had not lost the diamonds, and had everything to gain if he found them; while I, even if he did recover the necklace, would only be where I was before I lost them, and if he did not recover it I was a ruined man. It was an awful facer for me. I had always prided myself on my record. In eleven years I had never mislaid an envelope, nor missed taking the first train. And now I had failed in the most important mission that had ever been intrusted to me. And it wasn't a thing that could be hushed up, either. It was too conspicuous, too spectacular. It was sure to invite the widest notoriety. I saw myself ridiculed all over the Continent, and perhaps dismissed, even suspected of having taken the thing myself.

"I was walking in front of a lighted cafe, and I felt so sick and miserable that I stopped for a pick-me-up. Then I considered that if I took one drink I would probably, in my present state of mind, not want to stop under twenty, and I decided I had better leave it alone. But my nerves were jumping, like a frightened rabbit, and I felt I must have something to quiet them, or I would go crazy. I reached for my cigarette-case, but a cigarette seemed hardly adequate, so I put

it back again and took out this cigar-case, in which I keep only the strongest and blackest cigars. I opened it and stuck in my fingers, but instead of a cigar they touched on a thin leather envelope. My heart stood perfectly still. I did not dare to look, but I dug my finger nails into the leather and I felt layers of thin paper, then a layer of cotton, and then they scratched on the facets of the Czarina's diamonds!

"I stumbled as though I had been hit in the face, and fell back into one of the chairs on the sidewalk. I tore off the wrappings and spread out the diamonds on the cafe table; I could not believe they were real. I twisted the necklace between my fingers and crushed it between my palms and tossed it up in the air. I believe I almost kissed it. The women in the cafe stood up on the chairs to see better, and laughed and screamed, and the people crowded so close around me that the waiters had to form a bodyguard. The proprietor thought there was a fight, and called for the police. I was so happy I didn't care. I laughed, too, and gave the proprietor a five-pound note and told him to stand every one a drink. Then I tumbled into a fiacre and galloped off to my friend the Chief of Police. I felt very sorry for him. He had been so happy at the chance I gave him, and he was sure to be disappointed when he learned I had sent him off on a false alarm.

"But now that I had found the necklace, I did not want him to find the woman. Indeed, I was most anxious that she should get clear away, for if she were caught the truth would come out, and I was likely to get a sharp reprimand, and sure to be laughed at.

"I could see now how it had happened. In my haste to hide the diamonds when the woman was hustled into the carriage, I had shoved the cigars into the satchel, and the diamonds into the pocket of my coat. Now that I had the diamonds safe again, it seemed a very natural mistake. But I doubted if the Foreign Office would think so. I was afraid it might not appreciate the beautiful simplicity of my secret

hiding-place. So, when I reached the police station, and found that the woman was still at large, I was more than relieved.

"As I expected, the Chief was extremely chagrined when he learned of my mistake, and that there was nothing for him to do. But I was feeling so happy myself that I hated to have any one else miserable, so I suggested that this attempt to steal the Czarina's necklace might be only the first of a series of such attempts by an unscrupulous gang, and that I might still be in danger.

"I winked at the Chief and the Chief smiled at me, and we went to Nice together in a saloon car with a guard of twelve carabinieri and twelve plain-clothes men, and the Chief and I drank champagne all the way. We marched together up to the hotel where the Russian Ambassador was stopping, closely surrounded by our escort of carabinieri, and delivered the necklace with the most profound ceremony. The old Ambassador was immensely impressed, and when we hinted that already I had been made the object of an attack by robbers, he assured us that his Imperial Majesty would not prove ungrateful.

"I wrote a swinging personal letter about the invaluable services of the Chief to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, and they gave him enough Russian and French medals to satisfy even a French soldier. So, though he never caught the woman, he received his just reward."

The Queen's Messenger paused and surveyed the faces of those about him in some embarrassment.

"But the worst of it is," he added, "that the story must have got about; for, while the Princess obtained nothing from me but a cigarette and five excellent cigars, a few weeks after the coronation the Czar sent me a gold cigar-case with his monogram in diamonds. And I don't know yet whether that was a coincidence, or whether the Czar wanted me to know that he knew that I had been carrying the Czarina's diamonds in my pigskin cigar-case. What do you fellows think?"

CHAPTER III

SIR ANDREW rose with disapproval written in every lineament.

"I thought your story would bear upon the murder," he said. "Had I imagined it would have nothing whatsoever to do with it I would not have remained." He pushed back his chair and bowed stiffly. "I wish you good night," he said.

There was a chorus of remonstrance, and under cover of this and the Baronet's answering protests a servant for the second time slipped a piece of paper into the hand of the gentleman with the pearl stud. He read the lines written upon it and tore it into tiny fragments.

The youngest member, who had remained an interested but silent listener to the tale of the Queen's Messenger, raised his hand commandingly.

"Sir Andrew," he cried, "in justice to Lord Arthur Chetney I must ask you to be seated. He has been accused in our hearing of a most serious crime, and I insist that you remain until you have heard me clear his character."

"You!" cried the Baronet. "Yes," answered the young man briskly. "I would have spoken sooner," he explained, "but that I thought this gentleman"—he inclined his head toward the Queen's Messenger—"was about to contribute some facts of which I was ignorant. He, however, has told us nothing, and so I will take up the tale at the point where Lieutenant Sears laid it down and give you those details of which Lieutenant Sears is ignorant. It seems strange to you that I should be able to add the sequel to this story. But the coincidence is easily explained. I am the junior member of the law firm of Chudleigh & Chudleigh. We have been solicitors for the Chetneys for the last two hundred years. Nothing, no matter how unimportant, which concerns Lord Edam and his two sons is unknown to us, and naturally we are acquainted with every detail of the terrible catastrophe of last night."

The Baronet, bewildered but eager, sank back into his chair.

"Will you be long, sir?" he demanded.

"I shall endeavor to be brief," said the young solicitor; "and," he added, in a tone which gave his words almost the weight of a threat, "I promise to be interesting."

"There is no need to promise that," said Sir Andrew, "I find it much too interesting as it is." He glanced ruefully at the clock and turned his eyes quickly from it.

"Tell the driver of that hansom," he called to the servant, "that I take him by the hour."

"For the last three days," began young Mr. Chudleigh, "as you have probably read in the daily papers, the Marquis of Edam has been at the point of death, and his physicians have never left his house. Every hour he seemed to grow weaker; but although his bodily strength is apparently leaving him forever, his mind has remained clear and active. Late yesterday evening word was received at our office that he wished my father to come at once to Chetney House and to bring with him certain papers. What these papers were is not essential; I mention them only to explain how it was that last night I happened to be at Lord Edam's bedside. I accompanied my father to Chetney House, but at the time we reached there Lord Edam was sleeping, and his physicians refused to have him awakened. My father urged that he should be allowed to receive Lord Edam's instructions concerning the documents, but the physicians would not disturb him, and we all gathered in the library to wait until he should awake of his own accord. It was about one o'clock in the morning, while we were still there, that Inspector Lyle and the officers from Scotland Yard came to arrest Lord Arthur on the charge of murdering his brother. You can imagine our dismay and distress. Like every one else, I had learned from the afternoon papers that Lord Chetney was not dead, but that he had returned to England, and on arriving at Chetney House I had been told that Lord Arthur had gone to the Bath Hotel to look for his brother and to inform him that if he wished to see their father alive he must come to him at once. Although it was now past one o'clock, Arthur had not returned. None of us knew where Madame Zichy lived, so we could not go to recover Lord Chetney's body. We spent a most miserable night, hastening to the window whenever a cab came into the square, in the hope that it was Arthur returning, and endeavoring to explain away the facts that pointed to him as the murderer. I am a friend of Arthur's, I was with him at Harrow and at Oxford, and I refused to believe for an instant that he was capable of such a crime; but as a lawyer I could not help but see that the circumstantial evidence was strongly against him.

"Toward early morning Lord Edam awoke, and in so much better a state of health that he refused to make the changes in the papers which he had intended, declaring that he was no nearer death than ourselves. Under other circumstances, this happy change in him would have relieved us greatly, but none of us could think of anything save the death of his elder son and of the charge which hung over Arthur.

"As long as Inspector Lyle remained in the house my father decided that I, as one of the legal advisers of the family, should also remain there. But there was little for either of us to do. Arthur did not return, and nothing occurred until late this morning, when Lyle received word that the Russian servant had been arrested. He at once drove to Scotland Yard to question him. He came back to us in an hour, and informed me that the servant had refused to tell anything of what had happened the night before, or of himself, or of the Princess Zichy. He would not even give them the address of her house.

"He is in abject terror," Lyle said. "I assured him that he was not suspected of the crime, but he would tell me nothing."

"There were no other developments until two o'clock this afternoon, when word was brought to us that Arthur had been found, and that he was lying in the accident ward of St. George's Hospital. Lyle and I drove there together, and found him propped up in bed with his head bound in a bandage. He had been brought to the hospital the night before by the driver of a hansom that had run over him in the fog. The cab-horse had kicked him on the head, and he had been carried in unconscious. There was nothing on him to tell who he was, and it was not until he came to his senses this afternoon that the hospital authorities had been able to send word to his people. Lyle at once informed him that he was under arrest, and with what he was charged, and though the inspector warned him to say nothing which might be used against him, I, as his solicitor, instructed him to speak freely and to tell us all he knew of the occurrences of last night. It was evident to any one that the fact of his brother's death was of much greater concern to him, than that he was accused of his murder.

"That," Arthur said contemptuously, "is damned nonsense. It is monstrous and cruel. We parted better friends than we have been in years. I will tell you all that happened—not to clear myself, but to help you to find out the truth." His story is as follows: Yesterday afternoon, owing to his constant attendance on his father, he did not look at the evening papers, and it was not until after dinner, when the butler brought him one and told him of its contents, that he learned that his brother was alive and at the Bath Hotel. He drove there at once, but was told that about eight o'clock his brother had gone out, but without giving any clue to his destination. As Chetney had not at once come to see his father, Arthur decided that he was still angry with him, and his mind, turning naturally to the cause of their quarrel, determined him to look for Chetney at the home of the Princess Zichy.

"Her house had been pointed out to him, and though he had never visited it, he had passed it many times and knew its exact location. He accordingly drove in that direction, as far as the fog would permit the hansom to go, and walked the rest of the way, reaching the house about nine o'clock. He rang, and was admitted by the Russian servant. The man took his card into the drawing-room, and at once his brother ran out and welcomed him. He was followed by the Princess Zichy, who also received Arthur most cordially.

"You brothers will have much to talk about," she said. "I am going to the dining-room. When you have finished, let me know."

"As soon as she had left them, Arthur told his brother that their father was not expected to outlive the night, and that he must come to him at once.

"This is not the moment to remember your quarrel," Arthur said to him; "you have come back from the dead only in time to make your peace with him before he dies."

"Arthur says that at this Chetney was greatly moved.

"You entirely misunderstand me, Arthur," he returned. "I did not know the governor was ill, or I would have gone to him the instant I arrived. My only reason for not doing so was because I thought he was still angry with me. I shall return with you immediately, as soon as I have said good-by to the Princess. It is a final good-by. After to-night, I shall never see her again."

"Do you mean that?" Arthur cried.

"Yes," Chetney answered. "When I returned to London I had no intention of seeking her again, and I am here only through a mistake." He then told Arthur that he had separated from the Princess even before he went to Central Africa, and that, moreover, while at Cairo on his way south, he had learned certain facts concerning her life there during the previous season, which made it impossible for him to ever wish to see her again. Their separation was final and complete.

"She deceived me cruelly," he said; "I cannot tell you how cruelly. During the two years when I was trying to obtain my father's consent to our marriage she was in love with a Russian diplomat. During all that time he was secretly visiting her here in London, and her trip to Cairo was only an excuse to meet him there."

"Yet you are here with her to-night," Arthur protested, "only a few hours after your return."

"That is easily explained," Chetney answered. "As I finished dinner to-night at the hotel, I received a note from her from this address. In it she said she had but just learned of my arrival, and begged me to come to her at once. She wrote that she was in great and present trouble, dying of an incurable illness, and without friends or money. She begged me, for the sake of old times, to come to her assistance. During the last two years in the jungle all my former feeling for Zichy has utterly passed away, but no one could have dismissed the appeal she made in that letter. So I came here, and found her, as you have seen her, quite as beautiful as she ever was, in very good health, and from the look of the house, in no need of money."

(To be Continued)

U. S. CASUALTIES

Washington, July 28.—Total casualties in the army and marine corps overseas increased 1,050 during the week compared with 983 the previous week and now aggregates 13,766 with the inclusion of to-day's army list of 225 and the marine corps list of two. The week's increase also was the largest yet recorded. In the 17,366 casualties total deaths, including

291 men, lost at sea, men killed in action, declared died of wounds, accident and other causes numbering 5,493. Those missing, including prisoners total 741—army men, 657; marine 84. Of the week's increase 949 were army men and 101 marines. Killed in action and other deaths numbered 393 compared with 427 the previous week and the missing and prisoners 66 compared with 91 the previous week.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Try a Beacon Adv.

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A Weekly Newspaper. Established 1889.
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WALLACE BROAD, Manager.

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If payment is made strictly in advance a
discount of 50 cents will be allowed in
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The best advertising medium in Charlotte
County. Rates furnished on applica-
tion to the Publishers.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, 3rd August, 1918.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR

[July 25 to July 31]

DURING the week under review the daily press contained an unusually large amount of telegrams (copyrighted and otherwise) of war comment and predictions by well-advertised so-called experts and specialists, but the authorized chronicles of actual events were unusually meagre, and remarkably lacking in details.

As in the preceding week, the chief interest centred in the operations in the Soissons-Reims salient of the Western front. Intense fighting in this sector seems to have prevailed throughout the week, but the retirement of the Germans that was expected to progress rapidly till they reached the River Vesle, or even the Aisne, had not got much beyond the River Ourcq, which is a long way from the Aisne. Since the drive began on July 15 up to the end of the month the Allies have claimed the capture of not more than 30,000 prisoners; while the Germans claimed they took as many as that of Allied prisoners within the first day or two of the drive. Probably the losses and gains in men and material have been pretty evenly balanced between the contending forces; and the ground actually recovered by the Entente Allies, while satisfactory, is by no means great. The Germans are not yet on the run, but they may seem now to be effectually debarred from Paris, and they may be definitely held on the whole Western front. The operations from Soissons to the coast during the week were mainly reciprocal trench raids and local struggles for positions of vantage, and the net result seemed to be considerably in favor of the Entente Allies.

In the Austro-Italian campaign no important gain for either side was reported in the course of the week, but cannonading, outpost raiding, and aerial operations were vigorously and continuously carried on.

In the Balkan campaign the Italians and the other Allies operating in Albania repelled strong enemy attacks and made some further gains; and in the Monastir sector of Serbia and further east in Macedonia fighting was pretty steadily kept up, but positions remained unchanged for the most part.

From Russia during the week little news was forthcoming of actual military operations, but some local struggles between Revolutionary and Anti-Revolutionists were reported, the latter being said to have been victors. The situation in Siberia remained unsettled and obscure, but the Bolshevik party seems to have been wiped out pretty completely in that country. A collision was expected on the Olonets railway from Petrograd to Kola, between the Finlanders and Germans on the one side, and the Entente Allies and supporting Russians on the other side. The assassination of a German Field-Marshal and a Staff Captain by a young Ukrainian socialist indicates the increasing hatred of the Germans by the Russians, and the difficulty the Germans will have in maintaining what they hoped to gain by the Brest-Litovsk treaty of peace.

From the other theatres of the war there was little or no news during the week.

Fewer disasters to shipping through submarine activity were reported in the week under review than in the week preceding, which may (or may not) indicate a decline of this menace. The reports of the disasters given in the daily press are reprinted herein under "News of the Sea."

From the week's news of the war the hopes of the Entente sympathizers were high for ultimate success, and confidence in the strategy of Foch was unabated. Not yet have the Entente Allies completed their preparations for a big offensive, but steadily (perhaps rapidly now) American reinforcements are arriving, and supplies are coming forward in abundance. Perhaps the forward movement of the Entente is awaiting the arrival of an immense fleet of aircraft, for it would seem that aerial operations are to be a determining factor in the further prosecution of the war, and the Allies evidently look to obtain a great superiority therein.

LET ST. ANDREWS FLOURISH!

MORE than one visitor to St. Andrews who has published his impressions of the place has spoken of its resemblance to an old English market town. This resemblance certainly is manifest in the old red brick buildings here and there about the Town, in the

many stately shade trees that flourish here so grandly, and in the general appearance of antiquity that pervades the place; but at the present time the feature that gives a market town its distinctive appellation is entirely wanting in St. Andrews, though it once boasted a market that was renowned far and wide.

Now, why not re-establish a market, rehabilitate the market day? Let those for whom this article is specially written ponder over the query carefully and seriously. Why not revive the market, and have a market day every week, Saturday by preference?

The very fact of any town's existence usually implies a market, which is a gathering place for the sale and purchase of food and livestock. The three cities of New Brunswick, and perhaps most of the towns, have their markets, and even in the case where the market is open daily it is usual to have one special day in the week called "Market Day." By very general consent Saturday is the day usually so designated, and on that day, in market towns, the farmers bring their produce and their livestock to town to market, and the merchants make a special effort to display their merchandise in their shops to attract the custom of the visiting farmers. The advantages of this arrangement would seem to be self-evident, and why the market and market day should have passed out of existence in St. Andrews is at first not easy to understand. There are numerous reasons for the extinction of the old institution, which would take more space to relate than we can give it to-day, and it may fittingly form the subject of another article. To advocate the re-establishment of the market is our present concern.

A glance at the map of Charlotte County shows the central position of St. Andrews relatively to the islands and the villages along the coast, its site thus marking it out distinctively as the best place for a market town to serve the needs of the dwellers by the shores.

The County is not an agricultural one to the same extent as some others in the Province, but agriculture still forms an important part of the County's industries; and some of the best farming districts, notably Bayside, are in proximity to St. Andrews, and others are not far away.

The fishermen who dwell along the coast of the mainland and on the islands of the County, and who may be described as farmer-fishermen, really do not devote very much time to their farms, as the sea yields them, usually, a more abundant and more profitable harvest: consequently these people are the very best possible customers of those who devote their whole time to the pursuit of agriculture.

If a regular weekly market day were established in St. Andrews, and it came to be realized that a good supply of farm produce could always be had here on that day, the fisher folk would be sure to come here in large numbers, and the farmers would be sure of satisfactory customers. The fisher folk, too, might ultimately find that St. Andrews is the best place for them to dispose of their harvest.

The institution of a market is thought by some to be against the interests of the shopkeepers, in that the householder in the town can go to the market for his requirements of farm products instead of going to the shop; and while this may be true to a very limited extent, it is also the case that the farmers attending the market would be good customers of the shops. The shops of the town would receive their due portion of benefit from market day and the trade which market day would be sure to bring.

To establish a market in St. Andrews would involve very little trouble and less expense, and it is only necessary for the townspeople to get together and agree as to what should be done, and then go ahead with the scheme according to the plan adopted. In this matter, as in all else in the community, a leader is essential but ought not to be difficult to find. The Town Council might give the subject their consideration at the monthly meeting on Tuesday evening next. If a market is to be reinstated the Council would have to revive the old regulations or frame a new set more in accordance with modern conditions than the old ones may be found to be in some respects. However, details can be worked out once it is decided to re-establish a market and revive the institution of a market day.

LABOR STRIKES

THE labor strikes, actual, averted, and threatened, that have been announced in different parts of Canada in the past two weeks seem to an ordinary observer to be both untimely and unwarranted. If there is a just and reasonable cause for the strikes referred to, then nearly every wage-earner in Canada would be justified in striking. A threatened strike of a section of the railway men was averted by Government intervention whereby practically all the men demanded were granted, and the railways concerned were authorized to recoup themselves by increasing their rates. Other railway men threatened to strike, and their demands will probably be granted, and still higher will go the railway rates.

Many people were under the impression that the machinery of the Canadian Department of Labor, by means of conciliation and arbitration boards, would completely avert all strikes in future; indeed there was a belief that through recent labor legislation and enactments strikes had become illegal. In times of national

crisis like the present, strikes ought to be illegal, even if they may be legally held in more tranquil times. Speaking of the strikes of Pacific fishermen, the *Canadian Fisherman* makes this exclamation:—"The men who do OUR fighting get \$1.10 a day, but B. C. fishermen who earn \$9, \$12, and \$14 a day are now striking for \$12, \$16, and \$19 a day!" No wonder the wage earners on the Pacific Coast wish to exclude Asiatic labor.

One thing is certain, that after the war there will have to be a downward adjustment of wages, prices of commodities, and transportation charges, if Canada is to retain her position in world commerce.

CENTENARY OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL

This year occurs the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Charlotte County Grammar School, and it has been arranged to celebrate the event on Tuesday, 13th of August. A programme will be arranged, to consist of addresses by prominent educationalists, and music. The arrangements are in the hands of a Committee of the Board of School Trustees Mrs. Andrews and Mrs. Everett, and the programme as arranged, together with further details, will appear in our next issue.

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B., July 31.
Hon. Sir George E. Foster will this evening speak under the auspices of the Women's Canadian Club in the Bijou theatre. There will be an excellent programme, and much pleasure is anticipated.

Capt. Dr. Harry Lawson, who recently arrived in St. Stephen, has seen three years with the British and Canadian forces in the Eastern theatre of war.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Beer and a party of friends motored to St. Andrews on Sunday and spent the afternoon.

Mrs. Percy Smith, and Miss Jean Smith, who have been visiting Mrs. Joseph Robinson, returned to Fredericton on Saturday.

Mrs. James Murray and daughter, Gladys, are in St. John this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carroll, who have been visiting in New York City, have arrived home.

Miss Winnifred Smith and some young ladies from Woodstock are summering at the Ledge.

Mrs. Charles Craig, of Dumbarton, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Holt.

Miss Phoebe McKay, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. McKay, who recently graduated in vocal culture at the Philadelphia Conservatory of Music, has arrived home.

Ven. Archdeacon Newnam preached in St. Anne's Church, Calais, on Sunday Evening.

Mrs. Ivy McWha has finished a pleasant visit with Mrs. Walter McWha, and returned to Bangor.

Miss Mary Vose, of Milltown, left last week for Cleveland, Ohio, where she will make an extended visit.

Mrs. J. W. Richardson left on Tuesday evening for Ashland, Wis., to visit her friends, Dr. and Mrs. Young, formerly of Oak Bay.

Mr. Roy G. Ryan, of Calais, has been visiting in Bangor.

Mrs. Josephine Lambe has arrived from Boston and will spend several weeks with Calais and St. Stephen friends.

Mr. Stephen Kelley still continues ill at the Calais Hospital.

Miss Arthurpitta Branscombe, who has been absent for the past month enjoying her vacation, has arrived home.

Mrs. James Dunton, of Moncton is the guest of Mrs. E. G. Beer at the Murchie Cottage at the Ledge.

Mrs. Augustus Cameron has returned from St. Andrews.

Miss Alice Maxwell has arrived home from New York, where she visited her sister, Mrs. G. S. Grimmer.

Miss Louise Purves, with Mrs. Newnam, Mrs. Burton, and Mrs. Webber as her guests, motored to St. Andrews last Friday and enjoyed the pleasure of attending the meeting of the Women's Auxiliary that afternoon.

Mrs. A. E. Vessey has been spending the past two weeks with Sackville friends.

Miss Marion Carter has been visiting in Baring her friend, Miss Ethel Polleys.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Daniels received a cablegram last week from France saying their son Lieut. Roy Daniels, of the "Princess Pats" Battalion, had been wounded. Lieut. Daniels has a wife and children in Arnprior, Ont.

Mrs. Laura Talbert announces the engagement of her daughter, Hazel, to Mr. Percy G. Kierstadt, of Scotch Ridge, the marriage to take place at an early date.

Mr. Edwin Lacatour has returned to Boston after a pleasant visit with St. Stephen friends.

Mrs. Shedd, of Lewiston, Me., was a recent guest of Mrs. John McWha, in St. Stephen.

Mrs. Arthur D. Ganong has returned from an automobile trip to Bangor.

Mrs. William Lowe has returned from a pleasant visit in Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Willis Y. Patch, of Bangor, has been visiting Calais friends.

Master Jack Riley, of Woodstock, is

visiting his aunt, Mrs. Benjamin Shorten.

Miss Greta Goode, of Saakatchewan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Deacon.

Miss Keziah Maxwell, who has been spending a few weeks holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Maxwell, of Moore's Mills, has returned to New York City where she resides.

Mrs. Charles F. Beard, of St. John, is visiting friends in Calais.

Master Ralph Rose has returned to Woodstock, after a pleasant visit in Calais with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Rose.

Mrs. W. S. McKellar and Miss Gertrude McKellar, of Calais, are spending the summer at Letite.

ELMSVILLE RED CROSS

Elmsville Red Cross held its first annual meeting on Thursday, July 18, at the home of Mrs. L. Stinson. The following officers were appointed for the next six months:

President Mrs. W. A. Trundle.
Vice-President Mrs. J. E. Monahan
Sec. Treasurer J. Lorene Dyer
Sewing Committee Mrs. Trundle
Mrs. Reid
Knitting Committee Mrs. Monahan
Mrs. E. Maguire

The following goods have, in the year, been sent to St. Stephen Red Cross for shipment:—68 Pyjama Suits, 99 prs. of Socks, 2 prs. Trigger Mitts, 26 Mouth Wipes, 24 Wash Cloths. Five quilts have been made and disposed of, by lottery and direct purchase, bringing the sum of \$18.60.

The Society gratefully acknowledges the following donations:—A quilt from Mrs. A. Jacobs; cushions, Miss Mina Roach, Mrs. Monahan and Miss Roach; Crocheted Boudoir Cap, Mrs. Melvin Baldwin of Eureka, Cal.; Baby's Bonnet, Mrs. Beriah Johnson; quilt lining, Miss Hessie Trundle; 2 prs. mittens, Mrs. Alex. Roach; Socks—Mrs. John Hanson, 2 prs.; Mrs. Alex. Roach, 2 prs.; Mrs. E. Maguire, 1 pr.; Mrs. Wm. Gillis, 1 pr. \$1 from Mrs. Wm. Gillis; 50¢, Mrs. J. Hanson; 25¢ each from Mrs. Harry Acheson, Miss E. A. Wilson, Mrs. Alex. Roach, Mr. A. E. Ray, Mr. John Hayman, Rev. D. W. Blackall, and 65¢ from a former Young Girls' Club.

We also wish to thank the many who, though not members, have helped the cause in any way, especially would we mention those who have knit socks at home, viz.—Mrs. H. Hall, Mrs. J. A. Hall, Mrs. S. Dyer, Mrs. Charlotte Crear, Mrs. B. Johnson, Mrs. A. Roach, Mrs. W. Roach, Mrs. Milton Hewitt, Miss E. Trundle Misses Margaret and Hessie Rack, Mrs. S. McRae.

During the year 42 meetings have been held and eighteen members have enrolled. The sum of \$177.81 has been taken in, while expenditures have amounted to \$141.81 leaving a balance of \$36.59 on hand.

Below is a statement of all money received and paid out.

Received	
From:	
Entertainments	\$110.16
Admission Fees	4.50
Monthly Dues	9.65
Supper Fees	13.35
Cash Donations	3.85
Monthly Donations	18.00
Sale of Quilts	18.50
	Total \$177.81
Paid Out	
For Material	\$136.22
Contributed to Soldiers' Comforts	5.00
	Total 141.22

FOR Out-of-Town Customers

Goods that it will pay you to come to us, in St. Stephen, to purchase:

Best made white Outing Flannel. Early price 25c.

Cotton Blankets for Fall now in.

Underwear for Fall in stock.

Heavy All-Wool Sweaters for women and girls.

New Winter Coats

And remember we carry the best values in silk DRESSES and SKIRTS.

C. C. GRANT

ST. STEPHEN

SELLING OUT!
GREAT BARGAINS in Men's Suits, Hats, Shoes, Shirts and Collars, Underwear, and General Furnishings.
R. A. STUART & SON
ST. ANDREWS, July 27th, 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.
J. A. SHIRLEY

Now is the Time to Fight the FLIES by Getting Your
SCREENS
On Your DOORS and WINDOWS
We have a full stock of Window Screens and Screen Doors in several sizes.
Also WIRE NETTING
28 in. Wide
30 " "
32 " "
36 " "
GASOLINE and OILS
White Rose Gasoline is the best Gasoline on the market, Auto owners claim. It is cleaner and lasts longer.
We carry Motor Oil, Machine Oil, and Separator Oil.
G. K. GREENLAW
SAINT ANDREWS
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Social and Personal

Mr. Richard Shaw returned to Woodstock on Friday evening of last week. Miss Kathleen Cockburn has returned from Amherst, N.S. She was accompanied by Mrs. Norman Christie, who will spend the summer as her guest. Miss Julia O'Neill entertained at a sewing party on Friday afternoon of last week. Miss Bessie Grimmer has returned from a visit to Yarmouth, N.S. Mr. F. P. McColl is with his family at Chamcook Lake. Miss Caroline Gillmor, of St. George, is the guest of Miss Kaye Cockburn. Miss Majorie Hibbard, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Hibbard, has returned to her home in St. George. Mr. M. N. Cockburn entertained a number of his friends by a sail to St. George on Saturday last. Mr. Harry Gove, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Wm. Carson, has returned to Niagara Falls, Ont. Dr. Joseph Wade was in St. John last week, called there by the illness of his sister, Miss Augusta B. Wade. Mr. Albert Waycott, of New York, is paying his annual visit to St. Andrews. He is registered at the Algonquin. Mrs. Wm. Burton, of St. Stephen, was in town on Sunday. Miss Jennie McFarlane, of Fredericton, is spending a few weeks in St. Andrews, the guest of Miss Stoop. Mrs. R. O. Allingham, Mrs. Wallace Calder, and Mrs. Eleazar Patch, of Welshpool, Campobello, were in town on Saturday last, having come as far as St. Andrews with the excursion party from Welshpool to St. Stephen on steamer Grand Manan. Nine of the members of the Pythian Sisters, of St. Andrews, motored to St. Stephen on Tuesday evening to attend the meeting of the Pythian Sisters in that town. Mrs. Howard Rigby is visiting in Deer Island. Miss Stevens, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Florence Whitlock. Mr. and Mrs. J. Fraser, who have been visiting Mr. Haliday, have returned to St. John. They were accompanied by Miss Wilma Haliday. Dr. H. P. O'Neill left on Thursday morning. Dr. O'Neill has been accepted for active service in the Medical Corps, and is now a Captain in the Canadian Army. He will be greatly missed in St. Andrews. Mrs. N. M. Clarke, Mrs. E. A. Cockburn and Mrs. F. P. Barnard motored to St. Stephen on Wednesday evening to attend Sir George Foster's lecture. The Misses Viola and Fern McDowell gave a pleasant sailing party to a number of their friends on Wednesday evening. Miss Jennie McFarlane, of Fredericton, is visiting Miss Bella Stoop. Miss May Morris is in town from St. John. Mrs. R. D. Rigby entertained on Wednesday afternoon at Bridge, and again in the evening at whist. Miss Myrtle Dunbar, of St. George, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McDowell. The Misses Marjory Harvell and Sadie Bradford are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hazen McDowell. Miss Grace Farquhar, of Weymouth, N.S., is visiting Miss Freda Wren. Miss Dolie Thompson, of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of the Misses Smith. Mr. T. W. C. Martyr, of London, Eng., who has been at the Algonquin, has gone to Skiff Lake for the fishing. Mr. Albert Waycott went to Fredericton on Thursday. Baron Shaughnessy is with his family at Fort Tipperary. Coun. and Mrs. A. B. Gutchell, Mrs. George Marshall, and Mr. Harry Marshall, Lynnfield, and Mrs. Elizabeth Poole, of Vanceboro, Me., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Ross on Sunday. Mrs. Errol Stinson and daughter, Mildred, and Mrs. Wm. Williamson and son, James, spent last week with friends in Eastport, Me. Mr. Walter Brown, of Red Beach, Me., spent the week-end with friends here. Mrs. Robert Slater returned home from Eastport on Saturday. Prof. C. T. Copeland, of Harvard University, is expected in St. Andrews next week. Prof. Copeland, who has been serving for a short term as a member of the Board of Trustees of the State Library of Massachusetts, has recently been re-appointed by the Governor of the State for a further period of three years. The other members of the Board are: ex officio, the Speaker of the House and the President of the Senate, and by appointment, Mr. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, Editor of the Boston Herald, and Mr. Nathan Matthews. Prof. Copeland's many friends will be pleased to learn that he has recently been made an honorary member of the famous learned Phi Beta Kappa Society. Mrs. Bert. Boone is visiting Mrs. Ira Stinson. Mrs. M. N. Cockburn, Mrs. Harry Shaw, Mrs. Norman Christie, and Miss Kathleen Cockburn are camping at Lake Utopia. Mr. Vernon Nicholson, of the Department of the Secretary of State, Ottawa,

Local and General

Sunday, August 4, Service of Intercession in Greenock Presbyterian church at 11 a. m. The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Sale in Memorial Hall on Thursday, August 8. Besides fancy articles there will be a sale of home cooking. Doors open at 10 o'clock. Admission ten cents. The ladies of All Saints Church held a very successful sale of fancy articles in Memorial Hall on Thursday. The proceeds amounted to over five hundred dollars. CARD OF THANKS Mr. and Mrs. William Cowap and family, of Montreal, wish to thank the many friends who rendered such kind assistance and sympathy in the sad accident that happened to their dear son and brother. and his sister, Miss Nicholson, arrived in St. Andrews this week and are guests of Miss Mowat at "Eln Corner." Dr. Kenneth C. M. Sills, President of Bowdoin College, returned to Brunswick, Me., last Saturday. Miss Mabel Elliot entertained a number of her young friends by a sail and supper on Docket Island. While walking on the rocks Miss Elliot had the misfortune to sprain her ankle. Mrs. Charles Allen has returned to Montreal. Mrs. Earl Brown and Miss Gertrude Stinson entertained at a delightful knitting party on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Perkins, the Misses Morrison, and Miss Macnutt, of Fredericton, are at Kennedy's Hotel. Miss Anna Mitchell, of Campobello visited friends in town this week. Rev. Father Meahan, D. D., was in town last week. Sgt. Summer Malloch, of the Military Absentee Department, Fredericton, is visiting his family. Miss Helena Clarke, of Flume Ridge, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. McMullon, this week. Mrs. Albert Shaw and Miss Laura Shaw left for Woodstock on Monday evening. Their departure will be felt in St. Andrews, for they have taken prominent positions in church and other activities. Previous to their departure Mrs. Shaw was presented with a set of silver table spoons by the Greenock church; Miss Shaw with a pendant and chain by the Pythian Sisters, a brooch by the Greenock church choir, and a book by the C.C.G.S. Graduating Class. Mr. Howard Grimmer entertained the Y. O. T. Club on Tuesday evening as a farewell to Dr. H. P. O'Neill. Mrs. Percy Odell has returned from a visit to Amherst. Mr. Albert Waycott entertained at dinner at the Algonquin on Tuesday evening for Dr. H. P. O'Neill. The Evening Bridge Club has stopped for the summer months. The prizes winners were: points, Mrs. Warren Stinson; Honors, Miss Bessie Grimmer. Over twenty-five dollars will be handed to the Y. W. P. A., as the Bridge Club was held for patriotic purposes. Miss Francis Thompson entertained at a knitting party on Tuesday evening. Mr. Chas. Haycock, of Eastport, was in town on Tuesday. Mrs. Harry Shaw, of Vancouver, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. N. Cockburn. Miss Nellie Hickey, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Patrick Sheehan. Mrs. Lee Babbitt and Miss Mary McLaughlin, of Fredericton, are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Babbitt. Mrs. Herbert S. Everett and infant daughter, Helen Kathleen, have come from the Chipman Hospital and are at Beach Hill. Miss Gretchen Smith, of Woodstock, is at Miss Keay's. Mr. Thomas Odell has been confined to his house by a severe attack of sciatica. The Misses Martin, of St. John, are enjoying a two-week's vacation in town. Mrs. McQuarry and three children, of Moncton, are visiting her sister, Miss Flora Russell. Mr. Norman W. Russell, Lieut. in the Royal Flying Corps, has been in town this week paying a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. Horne Russell. Lieut. Russell leaves soon for service overseas. Mrs. S. Golpman, and Miss Golpman, of Montreal, are guests at the Algonquin Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Neill, of Calais, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Small, returned home by motor boat on Sunday. Miss Frances Small accompanied them, and will spend a week with them in Calais. Miss Frances Small, the thirteen-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Small, of Brookline, Mass., who is spending the summer here with her parents in their cottage "Indiana," is a very graceful and expert dancer. She will give an exhibition of her skill in the Terpsichorean art in the King Street Theatre on Wednesday evening, in the "Spanish Dance" and "Interpretive Dance," both in costume.

OBITUARY

CAPT. WM. G. THOMSON The death of Capt. Wm. G. Thomson occurred suddenly on July 25, at his home in Bocabec Cove. The deceased, who was eighty years of age, is survived by his wife, four sons, Stuart of Montana, John, of South Africa, Dr. C. Thomson, of Seattle, and Stephen, at home; and four daughters, Mrs. Levi Handy, Mrs. George Morgan, and Mrs. George Morgan and Mrs. Campbell, all of Vancouver, and Mrs. E. E. Wetmore, of St. John. EDWIN MCCOY The death occurred on Sunday evening last, of Mr. Edwin McCoy, of Allston, Mass., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Odell. Mr. McCoy was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Odell, and since the death of his wife in April, 1917, he had made his home in St. Andrews with Mr. and Mrs. Odell. Born in Peterborough, New Hampshire, but having spent the most of his life in Boston, Mr. McCoy had attained the age of 83 years, and will be remembered by many of the older citizens of the town as for the past 40 years he has been a frequent visitor here. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock, services being conducted at the home by the Rev. Thos. Hicks, pastor of the Methodist Church, assisted by the Rev. Geo. H. Elliot, rector of All Saints Church and the Methodist Choir. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Harold Stickney, G. Herbert Lamb, Thos. J. Caughey, and Daniel G. Hanson. MISS AUGUSTA B. WADE The people of St. Andrews heard with sincere regret on Thursday afternoon of the death of Miss Augusta B. Wade, from pneumonia, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. John P. Cogle, St. John West. Miss Wade was born in Calais, Me., in 1857, and was the youngest daughter and fifth child of the late John and Mary A. Wade who came to St. Andrews in 1860, originally from Fredericton, but directly from Calais. Miss Wade began the teaching profession at the age of 18 years, her first school being at Chamcook, where she taught for one year. She then took a primary school in St. Andrews, and had remained on the teaching staff of the Town schools ever since. A few months ago she went to St. John for medical and surgical treatment for an ailment that had troubled her for some years, and from which she obtained relief, but she contracted pneumonia, which proved fatal. She is survived by three brothers: John, a retired Conductor of the C. P. R., now residing in Waltham, Mass. Dr. Joseph A. of St. Andrews, and Charles F., a chemist in St. John, N. B.; and two sisters: Mrs. John P. Cogle, of St. John West, and Mrs. James Rowland, of St. Andrews, with whom the deceased made her home. To these the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community will be extended in their great bereavement. The funeral will take place on Sunday, services to be held at the residence of the deceased at 2.30 p. m. MISS MARGARET FORTUNE The body of Miss Margaret Fortune, who passed away in Boston, was brought to St. Andrews for burial. The funeral services were held in the church of St. Andrew on Tuesday morning by the Rev. David O'Keefe. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Thos. Britt, Daniel Coakley, A. B. O'Neill, and Edward Cummings. Interment was in the family lot at the St. Andrew Cemetery. KENNEDY'S HOTEL Guests registered at Kennedy's Hotel from July 26 to Aug. 1 inclusive: Montreal:—Geo. M. Goun, E. A. Conway, J. Vinburg, H. Roden, Mrs. J. E. Chipchase, W. A. Robertson. Calais:—C. S. Neill, Mrs. Neill, Miss Neill, Mrs. M. B. Pike, Miss Harris, Miss McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Horton, M. L. Algar. Toronto:—H. McLeod, W. L. Saunders, B. M. McLeod, G. H. Whitlock. Fredericton:—Mrs. Perkins, Miss B. Morrison, Miss Helen Morrison, Miss G. McNeill, H. R. McNaughton. St. John:—H. W. Ralston, W. H. McQuad, J. E. Holman, L. Ready, C. A. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Paterson, Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald, Wm. Smith, Miss E. Patterson, Miss D. Paterson, A. P. Paterson, D. G. Gallagher, J. W. Mitchell, E. H. Fairweather, J. T. Dunlap, Miss Jeffreys, J. B. Donovan, S. Irons, E. R. Engraham, H. Lingley, C. G. Flewelling, Mrs. Wm. Livi. Woodstock:—J. A. Hayden and wife, W. S. Sutton, J. R. Brown, C. A. Smith, Mr. Holmes, W. M. Smith, Mr. L. Jones, A. S. Stuart, J. H. Creighton, and wife, G. W. Gibson and wife, Mrs. M. Gibson. New York:—H. A. Hall and wife, L. Baird, E. S. Corson, C. H. Ross. Battle Creek Mich.:—W. T. Little. Rockville, Ct.:—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Ashton. Hammonon N. J.:—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith, S. C. Loveland, S. C. Loveland, jr. St. Stephen:—Mrs. E. G. Beer, W. L. Algar, Mrs. Jas. Green, Francis Green, Mrs. Rogue, Miss Rose Walters, Miss Chassi, Mrs. W. W. Inches, Miss May Clerke, Mrs. A. Cameron, Douglas, Cam-

ron, Wm. A. Launce, A. E. Yessey. Moncton:—Jas. Duston. Bridgetown:—F. W. Stevens. Minneapolis, Minn.:—Dr. Ethel Hurd. Houlton, Me.:—Grace Clark. McAdam:—C. W. Burpee and wife. Medicine Hat:—A. B. Burpee and wife. St. Andrews:—Miss Van Horne, G. A. Buckman. Port Arthur, Ont.:—F. Berger. Brookline, Mass.:—C. S. Small and wife. Chamcook Lake:—L. D. Murray and wife. Baltimore, Md.:—R. W. Osburn. Hartford, Conn.:—A. N. Fowler. Antigonish, N. S.:—Rev. A. Rogers.

ART IN THE FAR EAST

A large and enthusiastic audience filled the Casino on Friday evening, July 26, when Mrs. Ayscough, of Shanghai, China, delivered her lecture on "Art in the Far East" in aid of the local Red Cross. The headings taken up by Mrs. Ayscough were Chinese Poetry, Writing, and Painting, and were illustrated by lantern slides. The charming personality of the speaker, and the many anecdotes so delightfully told, added to the interest of the subject itself, gave to those present a rare intellectual treat. The Red Cross Society are most grateful to Mrs. Ayscough, also to Lord Shaughnessy for permitting the Casino to be placed at their disposal for the evening to Mr. A. Alerton, the manager of the Algonquin, who made special arrangements in the Casino to fit it for the occasion, to the friends who so generously contributed other expenses, to the ladies who interested themselves in selling tickets, and to all others who were so good in many ways. The total receipts were \$166, a welcome addition to the funds of the Society. The following persons have made themselves members of the Red Cross Society: E. Odell, P. E. Odell, T. T. Odell, F. H. Grimmer, J. C. Grimmer, T. E. Sharp, Hayter Reed, Mrs. G. D. Grimmer, Mrs. T. R. Wren, Mrs. Elliot, Mrs. Fraser, Miss Odell, and Miss Keay.

ST. ANDREWS FIRE-FIGHTING BRIGADE

A meeting of the New Board of Fire-wardens was held in the Town Hall Monday evening, July 29. Members present were:—Jas. McDowell, H. Boone, C. Mallory, H. J. Burton, A. Denley, F. Pye, W. J. Rollins. Members absent were:—A. B. O'Neill, and S. H. Rigby. The following officers were elected: Jas. McDowell—Chairman W. J. Rollins—Secretary S. H. Rigby—Chief H. Boone—1st Assistant C. Mallory—2nd Assistant Standing committees were appointed as follows: On Ladder and Fire Hooks—A. Denley and F. Pye. On Hose, Engines, and Engine Practice—C. Mallory, H. Boone. On Tanks and Engine Houses—A. Denley, C. Mallory. On Furniture Removal—H. J. Burton, A. B. O'Neill. On Revision of Fireman's Lists—H. J. Burton, W. J. Rollins. The following wardens were appointed for the different wards: East Ward—Jas. McDowell, W. J. Rollins. Kings Ward—H. Boone, Frank Pye. Queens Ward—H. Burton, C. Mallory. West Ward—A. Denley, A. B. O'Neill. A meeting will be held on Monday next, August 5, at 8 p. m. The captains of both Fire Companies, and Engineer are requested to attend.

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PARISIAN IVORY

Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, Toilet Articles, Picture Frames, etc., equal to any on the market. Better than most. Each article stamped.

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AUTOMOBILE OWNERS IN CHARLOTTE COUNTY

A list of Automobile owners in Charlotte County who have paid their Licenses in 1918, from Jan. 1 to July 24, Reprinted from the Royal Gazette.

- 3305 Earl Steeves, St. Stephen. 5592 Wm. H. Kelson, Beaver Harbor. 3453 Miss Jennie Peterson, Milltown. 3680 Rev. J. W. Holland, St. George. 3149 Haley & Son, St. Stephen. 4880 Frank Mitchell, St. Stephen. 7391 Chas. E. Hucsis, St. Stephen. 8141 J. M. Flewelling, St. Stephen. 4094 Floyd Cook, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 5900 Dr. E. V. Sullivan, St. Stephen. 7070 F. Bruce Butler, Richardson, Deer Island. 8175 A. W. Mason, St. Andrews. 6193 James B. Brown, St. Stephen. 6757 E. W. Ward, St. Stephen. 6808 Miss C. H. Mowat, St. Andrews. 7512 Dan. F. Gillmor, St. George. 6018 Frank Lakeman, Grand Manan. 6482 Wellen A. Wilcox, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 3134 L. B. Knight, New River Beach. 7729 W. D. McLaughlin, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 6340 James McAllain, Waweig. 3339 J. W. Smith, St. Stephen. 4302 J. W. Smith, St. Stephen. 3560 Percy E. Lomax, Little Lepreau. 7410 Daniel Thomas, Waweig. 3006 Mrs. Elizabeth E. Murchie, St. Stephen. 7671 F. M. Murchie Estate, St. Stephen. 3038 Meating Bpps Co. Ltd., St. George. 6685 Meating Bpps Co. Ltd., St. George. 6150 Leonard L. Guphill, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan. 3298 W. M. Kent, North Head Grd. Manan. 5865 L. H. Outhouse, Beaver Harbor. 7017 Mrs. Maude H. Clark, St. Andrews. 5348 Neil A. Guphill, Grand Harbor, Grd. Manan. 6151 Chester L. Guphill, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan. 7451 Henry Rankine, St. Andrews. 6664 Arthur Maxwell, R. R. No. 1, St. Andrews. 6750 Edgar E. Orr, Rollingdam. 7620 Mrs. M. A. Phelan, St. George. 5564 Scott D. Guphill, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan. 5797 A. B. Craswell, Grand Manan. 6644 Thomas T. Odell, St. Andrews. 7846 Mrs. Wallace Matthews, Letite. 6940 G. L. Dakin, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan. 7330 Jas. F. Douglas, St. Stephen. 3146 Leavitt Benson, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 3785 Norman Johnson, Milltown. 5445 H. J. Burton, St. Andrews. 7064 W. E. Mallory, St. Andrews. 6301 Arthur Richardson, Castalia, Grand Manan. 6339 E. J. Monaghan, Milltown. 8309 John E. Boyd, St. Stephen. 5594 A. M. Budd, St. Stephen. 3319 Mrs. Maria F. Ganong, St. Stephen. 8318 Ernest W. Donald, St. Stephen. 5324 Achison V. Hartford, St. Andrews. 3644 James Mackenzie, St. Stephen. 3197 F. H. Grimmer, K. C., St. Andrews. 6143 W. J. MacQuoid, St. Andrews. 3876 James Wilson & Son, St. Stephen. 6203 James Wilson & Son, St. Stephen. 5806 Oscar A. Rigby, St. Andrews. 8174 H. C. Purves, St. Stephen. 5729 David Johnson, Black's Harbor. 3429 Geo. M. Hyslop, R. R. No. 2, Moore's Mills. 5937 Connors Bros., Ltd., Black's Harbor. 3414 W. M. Kent, North Head, Grand Manan. 6019 Bert S. Dick, Letite, St. George. 5059 Moses Montgomery, Milltown. 5515 V. V. Vanstone, St. Stephen. 5205 Winslow Johnson, Waweig. 8229 Wentworth Quigley, Back Bay, St. George. 3782 Dr. James D. Lawson, St. Stephen. 3904 Irving R. Todd, Milltown. 8164 H. C. Purves, St. Stephen. 3806 Fletcher Harvey, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 7353 Alex. Sinclair, Moore's Mills. 3504 J. Edwin Connors, Black's Harbor. 6438 E. B. DeWitt, St. Stephen. 5398 Booth Fisheries Co. of Canada, Chamcook. 4801 Eugene Thornton, St. Stephen. 6794 E. Hollis Bartlett, Bartlett's Mills. 7505 Earl H. McGuire, Rollingdam. 6550 Ambrose McGuire, St. Andrews. 5814 David Johnson, St. Stephen. 8353 Thos. E. Day, Milltown. 6631 Frank Gilman, St. Andrews. 6844 Wm. R. Carson, St. Stephen. 7932 H. O. Chubb, Letite. 3648 A. D. Ganong, St. Stephen. 8298 Irving R. Todd, Milltown. 3549 M. W. Lorimer, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan. 3895 Geo. W. Huntley, St. Stephen. 6579 Robert McKinney, Rollingdam. 7016 Geo. H. Budd, St. Stephen. 4182 Chas. Gilman, Oak Bay. 4636 John O. Murray, Oak Bay. 7411 Robt. S. Young, St. Stephen. 8331 Eastern Pulp Wood Co., St. Stephen. 8332 Eastern Pulp Wood Co., St. Stephen. 5400 Crawford O. Guphill, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan. 5921 Harry C. Colt, St. Stephen. 6188 G. F. Ensor, St. Stephen. 6147 A. G. Chisholm, St. Stephen. 4303 J. W. Smith, St. Stephen. 4668 James Brydon, St. George. 4975 Hiram F. Jordan, R. R. No. 3, St. Stephen. 8373 George T. Baskin, St. Stephen. 4148 A. A. Mallory, St. Stephen. 5757 F. Y. Small, Woodward's Cove, Grand Manan. 4419 Chas. F. Williams, Milltown. 3913 Lyman Cheney, Grand Harbor. 8150 J. L. Thorne, Chamcook. 8097 W. J. Rollins, St. Andrews. 6049 Frank Todd, St. Stephen. 3671 Howard McAdam, St. Stephen. 8107 Cecil McGee, Back Bay. 8115 Buchanan & Co., St. Stephen. 6491 A. Gove, St. Andrews. 6084 T. Bert Mann, R. R. No. 1, Moore's Mills. 5692 C. N. Vroom, St. Stephen. 5856 Ira Holland, R. F. D. No. 1, Lepreau. 4648 C. H. Vail, St. Stephen. 3952 Mrs. Almeda Holt, St. Andrews. 3359 Rev. A. W. Meahan, Milltown. 7047 J. E. Kilcup, R. F. D. No. 1, Lepreau. 7878 John Bright, R. F. D. No. 1, Pennfield Ridge. 6742 Raymond Greenlaw, care W. B. Sampson, St. Stephen. 8165 John M. Peacock, St. Andrews. 8238 Hazen Richardson, Richardson, Deer Island. 6196 Thomas Toal, St. Stephen. 3646 Dr. E. H. Cook, St. Stephen. 3900 Hampton E. Johnston, St. Stephen. 6877 Alva A. Ellis, Lambertville, Deer Island. 5656 Fred Johnston, Dumbarton. 3545 Ralph Johnson, Upper Mills. 8163 Dr. Geo. O. Dibblee, Moore's Mills. 6511 W. B. Simpson, Waweig. 6945 H. L. McNeill, St. Stephen. 6230 Chas. A. Elliot, Black's Harbor. 5744 Frank C. Moore, R. R. No. 1, Moore's Mills. 3099 James Wilson & Son, St. Stephen. 5001 J. A. Stewart, St. George. 6828 Thomas R. McIntye, St. George. 3566 Herbert Johnson, Upper Mills. 3654 M. J. O'Donnell, St. Stephen. 7731 Dr. C. C. Alexander, St. George. 5696 Walter W. Greatrex, Milltown. 6948 Henry T. Boyd, Rollingdam. 4827 Harry L. Wall, St. Stephen. 4852 Wm. Middlemiss, St. Stephen. 6269 Edward Corbett, Milltown. 3859 Dr. F. I. Blair, St. Stephen. 3620 Edgar Leigh, Moore's Mills. 3402 W. O. Hawthorne, St. Andrews. 5254 Wright McLaren, St. Andrews. 7982 Fred Spear, Pennfield. 7577 J. M. Scovill, St. Stephen. 8138 W. E. Mowatt, St. Andrews. 3751 Alleson Beckerton, R. R. No. 1, St. Andrews. 4418 John Healy, Milltown. 3500 J. A. Cavanagh, St. Stephen. 3706 E. W. Woodcock, Upper Mills. 7799 Aubrey D. Johnson, St. Stephen. 7864 Mrs. J. E. McCool, St. Stephen. 5216 Geo. Nelson, St. Stephen. 6153 Bradley Greenlaw, Rollingdam. 3664 Harvey Bartlett, Rollingdam. 5129 James Shaw, Lepreau. 7119 Walter G. DeWolfe, St. Stephen. 3567 Jos. S. Price, St. Stephen. 4431 H. J. Trafton, Moore's Mills. 5904 Howard Reid, Waweig. 4968 W. E. Mallory, St. Andrews. 8103 T. R. Kent, St. George. 5711 A. T. Reid, Rollingdam Station. 5751 J. D. Grimmer, St. Andrews. 5754 J. R. Polley, St. Stephen. 7441 Jos. Ellis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lepreau. 7871 Robert McGowan, Rollingdam Station. 7117 Harry Emmerson, Rollingdam. 8042 J. B. Scullen, Rollingdam. 7883 Matthew Mitchell, Mascarene, St. George. 8099 I. Carter, Pennfield Ridge. 7297 W. F. Horseman, Berry's Mills. 7203 Henry W. Best, Beaver Harbor. 7019 B. L. Paul, Beaver Harbor. 6164 Geo. H. Ellis, R. R. No. 1, Lepreau. 6173 Linton Little, St. Andrews. 5941 J. H. Sherrard, St. George. 6784 S. A. Stafford, Lepreau. 4257 G. E. Carver, Milltown. 7231 Fred Ellis, R. R. No. 2, Mace's Bay. 7114 Anselm Wallace, Black's Harbor. 6859 John Shea, Waweig. 3642 Burton Campbell, Lawrence Sta. 6031 John Mawhinney, Mace's Bay. 7311 John Giddens, Rollingdam. 7347 Harry Wiley, St. Andrews. 7809 Walter McPherson, Little Lepreau. 7964 H. R. Grearson, St. George. 4668 James Brydon, St. George. 7238 Guilford D. Eldridge, Beaver Harbor. 7369 Geo. McShane, Rollingdam. 5008 H. D. Clarke, St. Stephen. 5483 Fenwick L. Wright, Beaver Harbor. 5548 Ernest A. Shaw, Pocologan. 5922 E. Louise Purves, St. Stephen. 6640 Mrs. W. F. Todd, St. Stephen. 7732 Colin D. Ingersoll, Seal Cove, Grd. Manan. 7834 Jerry C. Collins, Rollingdam Station. 7090 Hugh E. Kilcup, R. R. No. 1, Lepreau. 8152 Geo. E. Kilcup, Lepreau. 6145 The DeWolfe Hardware Co. St. Stephen. 6177 Stuart Benson, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 3603 Medford MacNichol, Letite. 3158 Robt. Shaw, Lepreau. 5731 C. D. Goodill, Rollingdam. 3885 Dr. H. P. O'Neil, St. Andrews. 6621 Frank Mitchell, care W. B. Sampson, St. Stephen. 4751 T. A. Hart, St. Andrews. 4250 S. J. Anning, St. Andrews. 8214 Alex. Forbes, St. Stephen. 7232 Arthur J. Mawhinney, Mace's Bay. 3855 Hazen Greenlaw, St. Andrews. 6032 John L. Catherine, Letite. 7730 Wm. Lomax, Little Lepreau. 7829 Mrs. Eleanor R. Coburn, St. George. 3732 Oscar Hanson, Little Lepreau. 3051 Marcus Tower, Milltown. 5124 W. M. Kent, Grand Manan. 7938 Michael Cassidy, Mace's Bay. 7234 John Boyne, Little Lepreau. 7283 Sir Thomas Tait, St. Andrews. 4846 Fred McKnight, Oak Bay. 8206 Norman Cook, St. George. 6205 Wm. Spearin, Canoose. 3605 W. E. Mallory, St. Andrews. 2785 Judson Justason, Pennfield. 3671 J. P. Johnson, Milltown. 6263 Geo. D. Craft, Mace's Bay. 4289 M. E. McFarlane, St. Andrews. 4797 Albert Denley, St. Andrews. 6214 Miss P. Knight Hanson, Little Lepreau. 6607 Roy G. Mawhinney, Mace's Bay. 7930 Randall F. Mathews, Letite. 5783 Henry McAllister, Milltown. 7894 R. R. Grant, Rollingdam Sta. F. P. MacNichol, St. Stephen. 5438 Walter McKennie, Mascarene. L. B. Mitchell, St. Stephen. 4519 Frank G. Sherman, Milltown. 3363 Frank Beal, North Head, Grand Manan. 3015 Edwin McLaughlin, St. Stephen. 7145 Mrs. C. J. Hoemer, St. Andrews. 7423 Miss Adelaide Van Horne, St. Andrews. 3300 Albert E. Cook, Seal Cove, Grand Manan. 5915 Harry Young, Pennfield. 6532 Clarence D. Holt, St. George. 5342 Fred Leavitt, Back Bay, St. George. 5347 H. S. Southam, St. Andrews. 7763 Mrs. Doris F. Cowans, St. Andrews. 5199 Mrs. C. F. Smith, St. Andrews. 5297 Edward Maxwell, St. Andrews. 6754 J. M. Waterson, St. Stephen. 4235 H. H. McLean, Letite, St. George. 5032 Keys & Laffin, St. Stephen. 3731 Winslow S. Small, North Head, Grand Manan. 4976 Dr. W. E. Gray, St. Stephen. 3694 David A. Clark, Milltown. 3418 Dr. J. F. MacAuley, Castalia, Grand Manan. 5514 Jas. Fenwick Greenlaw, Lever. 7440 Robt. Ellis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lepreau. 6782 Frank C. Murchie, Milltown. 5605 Douglas Spinney, St. George. 5512 S. O. Mehan, St. Stephen. 7728 Wm. Kiscaden, Woodward's Cove, Grand Manan. 7781 Frank Thomas, St. Stephen. 3596 O. E. Doten, Oak Bay. 6614 C. E. Hewitt, St. Andrews. 8309 John E. Boyd, St. Stephen. 8318 Ernest W. Donald, St. Stephen. 8331 Eastern Pulpwood Co., St. Stephen. 8332 Eastern Pulpwood Co., St. Stephen. 8353 Thomas E. Day, Milltown. 8373 George T. Baskin, St. Stephen. 8395 Mrs. Hanford Thurber, St. Andrews. 8432 T. E. Day, Milltown. 3370 M. E. Baldwin, St. George. 3474 Geo. T. Bingham, St. Stephen. 4169 James Sullivan, R. R. No. 1, Lawrence Station. 8083 Russel Hooper, Back Bay. 5857 Rev. Henry Phipps Ross, St. Andrews. 7479 Wilson Carson, R. R. No. 1, St. George. 4598 Thos. Haggerty, Lepreau. 4637 H. E. Chittick, Lepreau. 3493 Frank Todd, St. Stephen. 7308 Dr. E. M. Wilson, St. Stephen. 6134 W. J. McQuoid, St. Andrews. 3999 W. A. McVay, St. Stephen. 8433 John Brydon, St. George. 8474 George Hickey, Black's Harbor. 8495 Elmer Greenlaw, Waweig. 8500 Lloyd D. Murray, St. Andrews. 8502 H. J. Gordon, St. Stephen. 8505 Harry B. Epps, St. George. 8518 Wellington Carson, St. Andrews. 7332 Joe McVey, St. Stephen. 6270 R. J. Hewitt, St. Andrews. 4330 Ernest B. Hanson, Milltown. 4367 Mrs. Geo. J. Clarke, St. Stephen. 7774 Thos. Tucker, St. George. 7971 Raymond B. Hoyt, St. George. 6242 W. B. Sampson, St. Stephen. 3054 Gregory & Manuel, Calais, Me. 3849 Wesley Leavitt, Back Bay. 5545 A. S. Kinney, Back Bay. 5073 Gilman Spearin, Little Ridge. 3498 Chauncey R. Pollard, R. R. No. 2, Moore's Mills. 4941 Thos. Coyne, St. Stephen. 8598 Alex. Murray, Lord's Cove. 8648 F. P. MacNichol, St. Stephen. 8654 W. E. Wallace, Black's Harbor. 8656 W. H. Berry, St. Stephen. 8674 Stanley Budd, St. Stephen. 8685 Charles E. Buckley, Milltown. 8690 Geo. L. Stuart, Lord's Cove. 8701 LeRoy W. Hill, St. Stephen. 8709 Hiram Greenlaw, St. Andrews. 8710 Robert Thompson, Black's Harbor. 5576 Warren Bartlett, Waweig. 5765 Albert McHaig, Black's Harbor. 6690 James Giddens, Rollingdam. 3850 Keys & Laffin, St. Stephen. 3842 Hugh R. Lawrence, St. George. 4077 J. W. Scovill, St. Stephen. 3998 Kilby L. Wenn, Mace's Bay. 7533 Jesse F. Dunstan, St. Stephen. 3964 Leslie Crocker, St. Stephen. 5740 Levi Stewart, Moore's Mills. 5988 Ernest A. Fisher, St. George. 8884 Fred McCurdy, St. Andrews. 8915 Thos. H. Linton, Tower Hill, Moore's Mills, R. R. No. 2. 8723 George Ensor, St. Stephen. 8727 Wm. H. Keys, St. Stephen. 8729 Mrs. Ronzo Mark, Rollingdam, Sta. 8759 Willard Tucker, Letite. 8764 A. E. Grant, St. George. 8933 Merrill Mathews, Letite, St. George. 9011 Benj. Dickerson, Moore's Mills. 8781 Eber Saunders, St. Stephen. 8789 Wm. Connors, Black's Harbor. 8823 John F. Clark, St. Stephen. 9031 Joseph Rigley, Rollingdam. 9043 Robt. Ellis, Mace's Bay, R. R. No. 2. 9047 Arthur D. Ganong, St. Stephen. 9065 R. G. Hawkins, Pennfield. 9101 Percy Lomax, Little Lepreau. 9126 George Nelson, St. Stephen.

- 9129 H. H. McLean, St. George. 9148 H. Acker, St. Stephen. 9154 Jas. P. Sullivan, Lawrence Sta. 9156 Andrew H. Stuart, Lambertville, Deer Island. 9129 H. H. McLean, St. George. 9148 H. Acker, St. Stephen. 9154 Jas. P. Sullivan, Lawrence Sta. 9156 Andrew H. Stuart, Lambertville, Deer Island. ONE word is too often profaned For me to profane it. One feeling too falsely disdain'd For thee to disdain it. One hope is too like despair For prudence to smother. And pity from thee more dear Than that from another. I can give not what men call love: But wilt thou accept not The worship the heart lifts above And the Heavens reject not? The desire of the moth for the star, Of the night for the morrow, The devotion to something afar From the sphere of our sorrow? PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY, (Born August 4, 1792; drowned July 8, 1822.) MAKING FORESTS FIREPROOF People are becoming aware of the tremendous loss to Canada through forest fires. Fire is not the necessary accompaniment of settlement and can be stopped. The cost of equipment and patrol necessary to stop fires amounts to only a small fire insurance premium on the value of the forest. How fires are caused, the influence of the weather, and what amount of damage they do are told in Bulletin No. 64, "Forest Fires in Canada 1914-16", just issued by the Director of Forestry, Ottawa. This is the first attempt on systematic lines to give the statistics of fires for the whole of Canada and to classify their causes. By this means the most prolific sources of fires are shown so that means may be applied for their prevention. Those interested in this subject will receive a copy of this bulletin free upon application to the Director of Forestry, Ottawa. DECISION OF PRIVY COUNCIL London, July 29—By a decision of the Privy Council, announced to-day, the domination of some 48,000,000 acres of land, in Southern Rhodesia, remains in the crown, but the British South Africa Company will continue to administer the land and may be reimbursed in financial matters.

- IMMENSE VALUE OF CANADIAN FISH Ottawa, July 26.—An increase of \$300,000 in the total values, in first hands, of sea fish landed in Canada during the month of June, as compared with the same month a year ago, is shown by the monthly statement issued from the naval department this morning. The value of the fish landed last month was \$3,771,107, while in June, 1917, it totalled \$3,460,999. The department announces that the weather was not very suitable for fishing operations in the Atlantic during the greater part of the past month, and consequently such fish as cod, haddock, and hake were not landed in such large quantities as in June, 1917, when conditions were better. There was a falling off of 138,000 cwts. in cod, haddock, and hake, but the landings of pollock, mackerel, and herring were greater by about 10,000 cwts., 6,000 cwts., and 106,000 cwts., respectively. Since the opening of the lobster season, on the 15th of November last, till the end of June, there were packed 91,686 cases, while 51,921 cwts. were shipped in shell. During the corresponding period last year 136,426 cases were packed and 67,315 cwts. shipped in shell. COUPLE COMMIT SUICIDE Bar Harbor, Maine, July 29—The bodies of a man and a woman, lashed together at the waist and feet, were found floating in the harbor near the break-water here Saturday. Papers found on the clothing were identified as those of Harry H. Morse, of Lynn, Mass., and his wife. The city medical examiner decided that both man and woman committed suicide. Morse's brother, Rev. W. I. Morse, is rector of the Church of the Incarnation (Episcopal) in Lynn. He is said to be at present on vacation at St. Andrews, N. B.

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All orders by mail or telephone will receive the same prompt attention as though you came in person. If you are a customer you know what our delivery service is; if you are not, become one and see how well we can serve you. Our prices are no higher than good quality goods ought to cost. 5 5 5 5 5

T. McAvity & Sons LIMITED Saint John, N. B.

THE HIG FISHERY day and that he would way to where In a moment and started to buy some new minnows, a rod, for last season. The crimp in our stop to rears multiple reel tape to faster to purchase a carry the bass. We planned ed silk lines, Texas, with of them from vi that vex us. fangled crook direction, wit and others fa enormous col At last we way to risk es found that we to carry our we caught an we are search place to store —we've disco ing.—Philade

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Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

SAVE FOOD

In a time needing food economy many people are not getting all the nourishment they might from their food. It is not how much you eat, but much you assimilate, that does you good.

The addition of a small teaspoonful of Bovril to the diet as a peptogenic before meals leads to more thorough digestion and assimilation and thus saves food, for you need less.

THE HIGH COST OF FISHING

A FISHERMAN paid us a visit one day and left us a message exciting, that he would be glad to direct us the way to where black bass had been biting. In a moment we were all agog and astir, and started to round up our tackle, and buy some new spinners at \$3 per, tin minnows, a coachman and hackle.

We found that we needed a new fishing rod, for last year's was now out of season. The new one we bought put a crimp in our wad, but fishermen can't stop to reason. A patented steel and multiple reel we bought with some silk tape to fasten, with faith in our prowess to purchase a creel (that's a basket to carry the bass in).

We planked down our coin for enamelled silk lines, enough to reach halfway to Texas, with doodads for hooks to protect them from vines and weeds in the rivers that vex us. A bushel of hooks, with new fangled crooks and bars pointing every direction, with some meant for fishing and others for looks, just to make an enormous collection.

At last we were willing to start on our way to risk either fortune or failure. We found that we had to go summer a day to carry our paraphernalia. The fish that we caught amounted to naught, and now we are searching and wishing for some place to store all the junk that we bought—we've discovered the high cost of fishing.—Philadelphia North American.

DATES OF VARIOUS WAR DECLARATIONS

Following is a list of the countries which are at war with Germany and the dates of the various war declarations:

Russia	August 1, 1914
France	August 3, 1914
Belgium	August 3, 1914
Gr. Britain	August 4, 1914
Serbia	August 6, 1914
Montenegro	August 9, 1914
Japan	August 23, 1914
San Marino	May 24, 1915
Portugal	March 9, 1916
Italy	August 28, 1916
Rumania	August 28, 1916
U. S. A.	April 6, 1917
Cuba	April 7, 1917
Haiti	April 10, 1917
Panama	June 29, 1917
Greece	July 22, 1917
Siam	August 4, 1917
Liberia	August 4, 1917
China	October 26, 1917
Brazil	December 8, 1917
Ecuador	April 23, 1918
Guatemala	July 15, 1918
Haiti	July 19, 1918
Honduras	July 19, 1918
Bolivia	April 13, 1917
Nicaragua	May 18, 1917
Santo Domingo	July 1, 1917
Costa Rica	Sept. 21, 1917
Peru	Oct. 6, 1917
Uruguay	Oct. 7, 1917

The following countries severed diplomatic relations with Germany on the dates given:

Bolivia	April 13, 1917
Nicaragua	May 18, 1917
Santo Domingo	July 1, 1917
Costa Rica	Sept. 21, 1917
Peru	Oct. 6, 1917
Uruguay	Oct. 7, 1917

SEND A PORTION OF YOUR WHEAT FLOUR OVERSEAS BY SUBSTITUTING

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50c. worth of Beef
35c. " " Pork
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A LESSON IN POLITENESS

Hanyang, May 28.

Outside the treaty-ports few facts are happily more prominent than the invariable response to politeness found, not merely among the cultured classes, but among the masses commonly known as "the man in the street."

To give one instance out of many, I was walking along a crowded market street three weeks ago, and happened to knock up against one of the suspended baskets of a vegetable-seller, disarranging the contents somewhat. The magic syllables *mokuai* ("Don't take offence") instantly produced the rejoinder: "I knocked up against you, sir, and you apologize to me! And had I been Chinese and uttered those syllables, there would have been very much the same sort of genial response."

The rougher politeness of the street may not be unmixt with humor. The other day an itinerant vendor of sweetmeats had a square of peppermint candy abstracted from his basket as he passed along. He instantly turned, identified the smiling pilferer, and said: "Matey, if you'll give me a copper cent, I'll return you a deep obeisance." The copper was produced and the deep bow made in fine style. Then, as the sweetmeat vendor rose erect he added: "For two cents, I'll *ko-tow* to you. True words!" A general laugh followed, in which he gained several customers.

The absence of politeness, whether in town or country, may sometimes be disastrous—in the country it has been the beginning of long feuds. And these considerations have doubtless weighed with the followers of Confucius so that, in summing up his teaching, they have exalted Courtesy (originally ceremony) into one of the five chief virtues. It is a graceful weapon of self-defence. And all except the roughest of the rough are drilled from their youth in the necessity of cultivating the art of courteous response.

An extreme instance of the dreaded alternative happened later in the day of my own little encounter with the itinerant greengrocer. Outside the city, from old, bamboo poles have been carried from the Yangtze bank inland. But of late some scores of richas have monopolized much of the embankment road towards Hankow, although that road is almost comically unsuitable for them. A coolie came along with a couple of long bamboos and encountered three richas. Whether there was an actual collision is uncertain. Cursing on both sides ensued. Then the three richas men attacked the bamboo-carrier in a momentary passion.

For the last three weeks the corpse of the bamboo-carrier has been lying aslant under a mat or two and a thin layer of sand, investing a third of the roadway. Its odor this weather, may be imagined! Some police appealed for its removal, and received judicial blows for their interference—they "ought to have caught the culprits." All richas have ceased running, the richa hong has agreed to support the family of the deceased. But there the corpse is to remain (by order of the guild to which the man belonged) a public nuisance, until the capture and punishment of the three offenders! And, as a grim lesson to all and sundry as to the paramount value of a little politeness.—North China Herald.

AN UNFOUNDED ASPERSION

Mr. A. Hanselacker, of Elmville, has been the subject of a wholly unfounded aspersion ever since the war began, in that he has been said to be of German descent, and the inference has arisen that he has German sympathies. To give weight to his denial of German descent he wrote to Judge Savory, of Annapolis Royal Nova Scotia, asking him to help him in the matter, and the following is the Judge's reply:

Annapolis Royal, N. S., July 23rd, 1918.

Dear Sir,

In reply to yours of 17th I am happy to say I can certify that you are of Dutch descent, not German, your ancestors having come from Holland to New York among the early settlers of Manhattan, as the region where New York stands was called. When the revolutionary war broke out, like a good many others of Dutch descent, one of them was loyal to the Crown and came to Digby with his wife and child in 1783 and settled, where the family have been loyal and good citizens ever since. Your grandfather, Peter Hanselacker, married a daughter of Col. David Fanning, a distinguished Loyalist officer whose life I wrote in the Canadian Magazine in 1908. Your father and uncle were most honorable and worthy men.

Yours truly,
(Signed) A. W. Savory

BRITISH LOSSES DURING JULY

London, July 31.—British casualties reported during July totalled 67,291. This compares with total casualties reported in June of 141,147. The losses for July are divided as follows:

Killed or died of wounds—Officers, 521; men, 8,474.

Wounded or missing—Officers, 1,537; men, 56,759.

GETS NO JAM OR BACON

What are the striking characteristics of the Italian soldier? Outwardly, the most salient fact is that the average Italian is a remarkably good-looking fellow—not so tall as the British soldier, but holding himself more erect. He also invariably wears a carefully tended moustache, and his greenish grey uniform becomes his dark complexion.

He looks contented but purposeful, and the jolly carelessness of the British Tommy on the march is wholly absent.

While walking or working the Italian soldier always sings; but how different is this singing from the slipshod bawling of an English boy or the nasal tonelessness of the French poilus. The Italian sings in operatic style, producing his voice with the ease and spontaneity of a bird. The Anglo-Saxon habit of whistling is totally foreign to Italians, and you may travel the whole length of the front and never hear a man whistling.

The Italian fante (infantryman) marches smartly and appears tough and seasoned—a remarkable fact to his British brother, who would grouse grievously at the Italian rations. Polenta (maize meal porridge), boiled macaroni and cheese, rice with tinned tomatoes, and soup with more spaghetti than beef in it, would seem to furnish little substance for the heavy work of war, but these fante thrive on it, and are surpassed by none in energy and endurance.

Bacon and jam are unknown luxuries to him; coffee is a necessity; but tea is a taste he has not yet acquired. He is a born cook, and can contrive a tasty dish from the most unpromising materials. Clumsy fingers never grew on an Italian hand, and the practical skill and adaptability of the Italian workman have been valuable assets in the trench life both on the mountains and plains front of the army.

He is as sentimental about his country as the poet is over his first love, and he is not ashamed to show it. The youth who murmurs: "I am happy to die for la belle Italia" is not only absolutely sincere, but he would be incapable of understanding the point of view which considers such words theatrical.—London Chronicle.

MAY SEIZE WALKER ESTATE

Windsor, July 24.—Valuable real estate and personal property in Detroit owned by the Franklin H. Walker estate may be seized by the United States Government, as alien enemy property.

Aside from a few small bequests the late Mr. Walker left his estate to his wife, Mrs. May Walker, and his daughter, the Countess Ella Matuschka of Austria and Germany. Franklin H. Walker was a son of the late Hiram Walker, of Walkerville, Ont., but was a resident of Detroit and

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NEW GARDEN RESTAURANT
200 Rooms 75 With Bath
THE RAYMOND & DOHERTY CO., PROP.

an American citizen. His daughter, however, through her marriage to an Austrian Count of German citizenship, is an alien enemy since the United States entered the European war.

The estate consists of real and personal property in both the United States and Canada, the American holdings being appraised at nearly \$7,000,000 and the Canadian at more than \$800,000.

The question at issue is whether part of the estate is subject to seizure under the Alien Enemy Property Act on the ground that Countess Matuschka is one of the owners, and how the property, if subject to seizure, shall be divided so as not to impair the rights of the mother of the Countess, who is an American citizen.

Mr. Walker's will did not definitely divide the property between the mother and the daughter, but provided that any allocation they might decide upon should be construed as binding as if it were part of the will, and that they might, at any time, make such changes in allocation as they saw fit.

Mr. Walker died in 1916, two years after the war began, and it is presumed the provisions of the will were drawn so as to permit the shifting of all the Canadian holdings to Mrs. Walker. As the latter is an American citizen her property could not be touched by the Canadian Government.

Such an allocation was made, the Detroit Trust Company as trustee of the estate filing a petition in which the Canadian properties were specifically set forth as the sole property of Mrs. May Walker by agreement between mother and daughter. This left the Detroit properties under the joint and undivided ownership of the two, and the question now considered by the United States Government is whether, by allocating the Canadian properties definitely to the mother, a definite ownership of the American properties has been created.

Moreover, it is the intention of the Government, it is announced, to take proceedings, if the Federal legal authorities

find it practicable, to bring about a determination of ownership through the courts if possible.

The statement of the Detroit Trust Company shows that no payments from the income of the estate were made to Countess Matuschka until March 1917, when three sums, aggregating \$20,150, were forwarded to her in Germany a few weeks before the United States entered the war.

Count Matuschka is of Austrian birth, but evidently he is of German citizenship, as acknowledgement of the legal notices and waiver in connexion with appearance for probating proceedings were made through the German consul in New York.

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"Silent 500s"

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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**.

Harvest Hands Wanted In New Brunswick

The Department of Agriculture for war purposes, last spring, urged Greater Production. 103,772 bushels of seed grain were imported. The farmers have responded splendidly. The acreage under crop is in excess of any previous year. Climate conditions have been favorable, crops promise well.

Every acre of crop in this Province must be properly harvested this year.

MANY MEN HAVE BEEN CALLED TO THE COLORS

Under the conditions the Department fears that many crops will remain in the fields unless men from our towns or industrial plants become harvesters, and are setting up labor bureaus in different sections of the Province to ascertain the farmers' needs and to register voluntary labor.

Every man in the towns or cities who has had farm experience should be ready to assist for a few days.

Every farmer should register his wants immediately at one of the following bureaus. A guarantee of help cannot be given by the Provincial Department of Agriculture, but when the requirements are known after a certain date, if necessary, the Dominion authorities will be appealed to.

Give name, address, railway station, number of days help required, and when. Approximate wages per day. Where wages cannot be satisfactorily arranged, an appeal to the Department of Agriculture may be made for adjustment.

Every man willing to help should also be registered at one of the following places:—

- | | |
|--------------------------|---|
| St. John | William Kerr, N. B. Government Office, Prince William Street. |
| Fredericton | A. B. Wilmot, Dom. Immigration Office, Post Office Building. |
| Sussex | J. D. McKenna. |
| Moncton | J. H. King, Agricultural Representative. |
| Chatham | James Bremmer, Jr. |
| Bathurst | Frank P. Doucet. |
| Andover and Perth | Dr. Dickenson. |
| Woodstock | A. C. Taylor, Agricultural School. |
| St. Stephen | W. S. Stevens. |

J. F. TWEEDDALE,
Minister of Agriculture.

