



# The Beacon



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SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1919

NO. 2

## A WISH

**M**INE be a cot beside the hill;  
A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear;  
A willow brook that turns a mill,  
Wh'ny many a fall shall linger near.  
The swallow, oft, beneath my thatch  
Shall twitter from her clay-built nest;  
Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch,  
And share my meal, a welcome guest.  
Around my ivied porch shall spring  
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew;  
And Lucy, at her wheel, shall sing  
In russet-gown and apron blue.  
The village-church among the trees,  
Where first our marriage-vows were given,  
With merry peals shall swell the breeze  
And point with taper spire to Heaven.

SAMUEL ROGERS  
(Born July 30, 1763; died December 18, 1855.)

## ON THE NEW WOMAN

**"MOLLY DONAHUE** have up an' become a new woman!  
"It's been a good thing fr' man Donahue, though, Jaw'n. He shtid ivry-thing that mortal man cud stand. He seen her 'appearin' in th' road wearin' clothes that no lady shud wear an' ridin' a bicycle; he was humiliated whin she demanded to vote; he put his pride under his arm an' ma-arched out iv th' house whin she committed assault-an'-battery on th' piannah. But he's got to th' end iv th' rope now. He was in here las' night, how-come-ye-so, with his hat cocked over his eye an' a look iv resolution on his face; an' whin he left me, he says, says he, 'Dooley,' he says, 'I'll conquer, or I'll die,' he says.  
"It's been comin' fr' months, but it on'y bust on Donahue las' week. He's come home at night tired out, an' after supper he was pullin' off his boots, whin Mollie an' th' mother begun talkin' about th' rights iv females. 'Tis th' era iv th' new woman,' says Mollie. 'Ye're right,' says th' mother. 'What d'ye mean be th' new woman?' says Donahue, holdin' his boot in his hand. 'Th' new woman,' says Mollie, 'il be free fr'm th' oppression iv man,' she says. 'She'll wurruk out her own way, without help or hindrance,' she says. 'She'll wear what clothes she wants,' she says, 'an' she'll be no man's slave,' she says. 'They'll be no such thing as givin' a girl in marriage to a clown an' makin' her dipndant on his whims,' she says. 'Th' women'll earn their own livin',' she says; 'an' mebbe,' she says, 'th' men'll stay at home an' dredge in th' house wurruk,' she says. 'A-ho,' says Donahue. 'An' that's th' new woman, is it?' he says. 'An' he said no more that night.  
"But th' nex' mornin' Mrs. Donahue an' Mollie came to his dure. 'Get up,' says Mrs. Donahue, 'an' bring in some coal,' she says. 'Ye drowsy man, ye'll be late fr' yer wurruk.' 'Divvie th' bit iv coal I'll fetch,' says Donahue. 'Go away an' lave me alone,' he says. 'Ye're intruptin' me dreams.' 'What ails ye, man alive?' says Mrs. Donahue. 'Get up,' 'Go away,' says Donahue, 'an' lave me slumber,' he says. 'Th' idee iv a couple iv big strong women like you makin' me wurruk fr' ye,' he says. 'Mollie'll bring in th' coal,' he says. 'An' as fr' you, Honoria, ye'd best see what there is in th' cupboard an' put it in ye'er dinner-pail,' he says. 'I heard th' first whistle blow a minyit ago,' he says; 'an' there's a pile iv slag at th' mills that has to be wheeled off before th' sup'r'intendant comes around,' he says. 'Ye know ye can't afford to lose ye'er job with me in this dilicate condition,' he says. 'I'm going to sleep now,' he says. 'An' Mollie, do ye bring me in a cup iv cocoa an' a poched igg at tin,' he says. 'I expect me music-teacher about that time. We have to take a wallop out iv Wagner an' Bootoven before noon.' 'Th' Lord save us fr'm harm,' says Mrs. Donahue. 'Th' man's clean crazy.' 'Divvie's th' bit,' says Donahue, wavin' his red flannel an' dershirt in th' air. 'I'm the new man,' he says.  
"Well, sir, Donahue said it flured thim complete. They didn't know what to say. Mollie was game, an' she fetched in th' coal; but Mrs. Donahue got nervous as eight o'clock come around. 'Ye're not goin' to stay in bed all day an' lose ye'er job,' she says. 'Th' ell with me job,' says Donahue. 'I'm not th' man to take wurruk whin they're industrees women with nawthin' to do,' he says. 'Show me th' pa-apers,' he says. 'I want to see where I can get an eighty-cint bonnet fr' two and a half.' He's that stubborn he'd've stayed in bed all day, but th' good woman weakened. 'Come,' she says, 'don't be foolish,' she says. 'Ye wudden't be th' ol' woman wurrukin' in th' mills,' she says. 'Twas all a joke,' she says. 'Oh-ho, th' ol' woman!' he says. 'Th' ol' woman! Well, that's a horse iv an'

other color,' he says. 'An' I don't mind tellin' ye th' mills is closed down to-day, Honoria.' So he dressed himself an' wint out; an' says he to Mollie, he says: 'Miss Newwoman,' says he, 'ye may find wurruk enough around th' house,' he says. 'An', if ye have time, ye might paint th' stoop,' he says. 'Th' ol' man is goin' to take th' ol' woman down be Halsted St'reet an' blow himself fr' a new shawl fr' her.'  
"An' he's been that proud iv th' victory that he's been a reg'lar customer fr' a week."  
From "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War," by Finley Peter Dunne. London: Grant Richards, 2s. 6d.  
\* \* \* F. P. Dunne was born July 10, 1867.

## SUNDAY

**T**HE present demand for leisure as one of the necessities of civilized life is certain to revive the Sunday observance question. "Surely that is settled!" we hear some one cry with impatience; "Sunday has been secularized." This is to some extent true. Sunday is no longer strictly "observed" in England; but it is this very fact which must, we think, reopen the question. If the pleasure of the people is to be provided for on a greater and greater scale, vast numbers of their fellows must work to provide it. The Continental Sunday appears to the casual stranger as a scene of happiness and refreshing gaiety resting upon nothing. In reality, of course, it rests upon work. If we use the word "rest" in the simple sense of physical repose, the Puritan Sunday certainly gave it to as many people as possible. The modern English world, however, desires not so much rest as recreation. Normally active persons in these vigorous days hate inertia, and refuse altogether to conform to what seems to them an ideal of the past. They want a Sabbath made for them; they will not be made over again to suit the Sabbath, and it is difficult for the most orthodox Christian to deny to the rising generation this right of refusal.

The pronouncement of Christ and the injunction of the Fourth Commandment cannot be brought into line. The one is applicable to all peoples and all times, the other to one people at one time. The Puritan Sunday recedes further into the past. What position are the Churches who have inherited the tradition of this Sunday to take up? A good many people will say, we know, that it does not matter—that the Church of England has lost her hold. Obviously this is too large a question to be tackled as a side-point of the Sabbatarian question. It must be admitted by every one that the Church hopes to regain her influence, and there are many people who believe that, while death and conscience preoccupy men, the Church as the organized interpreter of these two mysteries, will remain alive. All English Churchmen, whether they belong to the Establishment or not, must necessarily think the matter out. Even in the present day many simple people—nearly all poor people in country parishes—believe Sunday to be the Jewish Sabbath in Christian guise. This the Puritans effectually taught. The prohibitions of the Fourth Commandment were for them an unalterable moral law not susceptible of abrogation, and some of them went to the absurd length of declaring that the sin of its profanation was as the sin of murder. It is obvious that from the beginning this was not so. Nothing can be more certain than that the early Christians worked upon Sunday. Christianity began among people who were poor, and for the most part under orders. They could not regulate their own hours of labor. For freedom to meet together and to celebrate the Eucharist they were willing to sacrifice their lives, but no one suffered, for the sake of an idle Sunday. The earliest of what are usually known as "The Fathers," Irenaeus, in the beginning of the second century, objected to all Judaizing of Sunday, which seems to have been distinguished from other days by worship alone. This willingness to work, does not, however, prove that the Church did not desire to rest upon the first day of each week, upon which all Christians commemorated the Resurrection of Christ. The first law regulating the observance of Sunday is to be found in the edict of Constantine published in 321. It enjoins rest for townsmen upon Sunday, but permits agricultural work, exhorting agricultural laborers not to lose the fruits of the earth out of regard for the day—a counsel in plain contravention of the Fourth Commandment.

A strict and a proper keeping of the Lord's Day seem to have existed side by side for centuries. At the Council of Orleans in 538 an attempt was made to restrain those prelates who advocate such prohibitions as "belong rather to Jewish than to Christian observance"; but a growing tendency to the severer view is to be traced, and in the seventh and eighth

## THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT

**W**HEN the fierce North-wind with his airy forces  
Rears up the Baltic to a foaming fury;  
And the red lightning with a storm of hail comes  
Rushing again down;

How the poor sailors stand amazed and tremble,  
While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet,  
Roars a loud onset to the gaping waters  
Quick to devour them.

Such shall the noise be, and the wild disorder  
(If things eternal may be like these earthly),  
Such the dire terror when the great Archangel  
Shall raise the trumpet;

Tears the strong pillars of the vault of Heaven,  
Breaks up old marble, the ropes of princes,  
Sees the graves open, and the bones arising,  
Flames all around them.

Hark, the shrill outcries of the guilty wretches!  
Lively bright horror and amazing anguish  
Stares thro' their eyelids, while the living worms lies  
Gnawing within them.

Thoughts, like old vultures, prey upon their heart-strings,  
And the smart twinges, when the eye beholds the  
Lofly Judge frowning, and a flood of vengeance  
Rolling afore him.

Hopeless immortals! how they scream and shiver,  
While devils push them to the pit wide-yawning  
Hideous and gloomy, to receive them heading  
Down to the centre!

Stop here, my fancy: (all away ye horrid  
Doleful ideas!) come, arise to Jesus  
How he sits God-like! and the saints around Him  
Throned, yet adoring!

O may I sit there when He comes triumphant,  
Dooming the nations! then ascend to glory,  
While our Hosannas all along the passage  
Shout the Redeemer!

ISAAC WATTS  
(Born July 17, 1674; died November 25, 1748).

centuries the Church made a great effort to enforce rest on Sundays, prohibiting all travel, most work, and some amusements, especially "shows" and "fairs." Obviously, so far as work was concerned, the Church desired to stand between the sordid and his master. So no doubt did Moses, but his authority does not seem to have been appealed to. England kept pace fairly closely in this matter with Continental custom, regarding Sunday as a feast blessed by the Church upon which all tasks stood over and all men paid homage to their Maker, joyfully and reverently or superstitiously and superficially according as they were disposed in their hearts; and no one scrupled to take such recreation as the ecclesiastical convention of the moment did not deprecate.

The early Reformers, the great authors of the Reformation, made no effort to Judaize Sunday. Take the most out-and-out of all the Reformers, Calvin. His words on the subject must have been a stumbling-block indeed to his Puritan followers. He declares "that the ancient fathers substituted the Lord's Day in place of the Sabbath not without special reason, for it was the day of Christ's Resurrection and which finished all legal shadows; and Christians were admonished by this alteration of the day not to adhere to a shadowy ceremony." Christians, he goes on, "should have nothing to do with a superstitious observance of days." There is no use in "changing the day and yet mentally attributing to it the same sanctity." The "gross and carnal superstition of Sabbatism" arouses his ire. It is the Lord's Day, and has in his eyes nothing to do with Moses. In England Cranmer in his Catechism, published in 1548, takes much the same tone—

"Here note, good children," he writes, "that the Jews in the Old Testament were commanded to keep the Sabbath Day. But we Christian men in the New Testament are not bound to such commandments of Moses' law concerning differences of times, days, and meats, but have liberty and freedom to use other days for our Sabbath days, therein to hear the Word of God and keep an holy rest. And therefore that this Christian liberty may be kept and maintained we no more keep the Sabbath on Saturday as the Jews do; but we observe the Sunday and certain other days as the magistrates do judge convenient, whom in this thing we ought to obey."

Needless to say, Luther was heart and soul against Sabbatarianism:—

"Keep the Sabbath holy for its use both for body and soul," we read; "but if anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake, if anywhere any one sets up its observance upon a Jewish foundation, then order you to work on it, to ride on it, to dance on it, to feast on it, to do anything that shall reprove this encroachment on the Christian spirit and liberty."  
Tyndale is not one whit less emphatic. "We be lords over the Sabbath," he asserts, "and may change it into Monday, or any other day as we need."

It is impossible, however, not to admit that while the Puritans alone cast a gloom over the day singled out by the Church to keep in perpetual memory the Light cast upon life by the Resurrection, there is a very general consensus of opinion among religious people both early and late that Sunday should be a day set apart. Men

ought to have time to think as well as time to play. Before us as we write lies a pamphlet on the subject entitled *Sunday in the Twentieth Century*, by the Rev. James Fell (Kendal: T. Wilson and Son). Its author pleads for the blessing of the Church upon all innocent amusements which do not involve work, especially for outdoor games. He writes from the point of view of a country parson. Why should not the young men and maidens of a village play after church time? "Work is forbidden on the Sabbath Day—recreation is not," he writes. He does not, however, quite squarely face the objection that recreation for the town-dweller necessitates a good deal of work—means of transport and provision of food, for instance, to mention only the two most obvious forms of labor. So far as villages are concerned his arguments seem to us unanswerable. There may be some practical difficulties to be overcome, and that is all. To see a number of young people disporting themselves in a field within earshot of the morning service would be an obvious breach of Sunday decorum, but for that no one asks. The real difficulty would arise upon summer evenings. Villagers go to church most often in the evening. Will the devout be scandalized by the somewhat untimely merriment? It would be impossible, we think, to insist, or to advise rather, that all games should be stopped by six on a June afternoon. It cannot be denied that Protestantism lends itself less readily than Roman Catholicism to Sunday recreation. The English Church has not laid emphasis upon one service. To the ordinary villager Matins, Evensong, and Communion are all of about equal importance. These obstacles might be got over, the more easily as Anglican opinion is changing in this matter of religious values. The question how far the Church should sanction the work-imposing recreations is not so easily settled. We imagine it is always possible in all trades for a man to get one day off in seven. Why then should the Church not offer every spiritual privilege in her power to those who desire to have such privileges on another day than Sunday? Churches are now left open "for private devotion" during the whole week. Why should a daily Communion Service not be held at whatever hour is found best for the would-be worshippers? The reason this is not done is no doubt a sad one. Few would go. But is not this state of things partly due to a superstitious tradition for which the Church must thank herself? If the rest, the worship, the commemoration had been insisted on, and no countenance had been given to the superstitious regard for a day, religion might have been less regarded as a thing to be put on with one's best clothes. Certainly the fact of allowing the two Commandments of Christ to be read instead of the ten of Moses will make the path of a clergyman who desires a Sabbath made for the twentieth-century man much plainer and less obstructed by verbal contradiction than has hitherto been the case.—*The Spectator*.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

## UP-RIVER DOINGS

St. Stephen, N. B., July 16.  
Mr. Charles McBride has arrived in St. Stephen to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McBride.

Mrs. Maria Burton, the efficient matron of the Robinson Memorial Nurses' Home, has been visiting St. Andrews.

Mr. Louis A. Abbot has arrived from Cuba to spend the summer in St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webber and children, of Brockton, Mass., are guests of his mother, Mrs. Robert Webber.

Mrs. Robert Nixon and her young son are visiting Hartland relatives.

Miss Grace Newton, of Grand Manan, has been the guest, during the past week, of Miss Theo Stevens.

Miss Ester Clarke, of Montreal, is visiting St. Stephen friends.

Miss Florence Cunningham, head nurse at the Chipman Memorial Hospital, is spending a well-earned vacation at her parents' home in Bocabec.

Mrs. Ralph Horton is visiting Fredericton friends.

The teachers and children of Trinity Church Sunday School enjoyed a picnic at Oak Bay last Thursday afternoon, on the grounds near Rev. W. D. Blackall's residence.

Mrs. Peter Ross has arrived from Rousesford to accompany his wife back to their home.

Rev. and Mrs. Elliot, Mrs. G. D. Grimmer, and Miss Waterbury, of St. Andrews, visited St. Stephen during the past week.

Mrs. W. W. Inches has returned from Woodstock.

Miss Freda Wren and Miss Grimmer, of St. Andrews, are visiting St. Stephen friends.

Mrs. Augustus Cameron and her young son, Douglas, have arrived from Northampton, N. H., and registered at the Queen.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hay, of Boston, were guests at the St. Croix Hotel, Calais, during the past week.

A handsome stained glass window is being placed in the Union Street Baptist Church, by his widow, to the memory of the late Lieut. Governor Ganong.

A garden party was held on the grounds of Miss Linton, Main Street, Calais, on Tuesday evening by the Women's City Club. There was a fine attendance of patrons, and some splendid selections by the band, but the dampness and rain rather spoiled the pleasure of the affair.

Mrs. Louise Strudor, of Arizona, is this week the guest of her uncle, Dr. John P. Nason.

St. Stephen, N. B., July 23.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. McCue, of Portland, Me., have been visiting this week in Calais, his native city.

Mrs. Leo Strudor left on Friday for Sussex again to visit her sister, Mrs. Clarence Flewelling, before leaving for her home in Arizona. Her friends in St. Stephen extremely regret her departure.

Mr. Whitney Mason, of New York City, is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Mason in Calais.

Mrs. Godfrey Newnham, of Woodstock, was a recent visitor in town.

Mrs. Ralph Horton has returned from a visit with Fredericton friends.

Mrs. W. F. Todd, with a party of ladies expects to leave early next week for a motor trip to Nova Scotia.

Miss Mary Grimmer has returned to her home in Chamcook, after a pleasant visit with St. Stephen friends.

Mrs. William Thickens, of Manchester, N. H., has been visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haley, in Milltown.

Mrs. E. M. Wade and Miss Pearl Gillmor were guests of Mrs. W. H. Stevens during the past week.

Mrs. J. Edgar Pearson, of Eastport, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Ross Sederquest, Union Street, St. Stephen.

Mr. Howe Grant, manager of C. C. Grant's dry goods Emporium, is visiting New York this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bozonne and family, who have been summering at a cottage at the Ledge, have returned to their St. Stephen home.

Misses Margaret and Minnie Bolz and their sister, Mrs. Mador, are visiting in St. Stephen, coming from Dorchester, Mass.

Master Tom Odell, of St. Andrews, is visiting his uncle, Dr. Frank Duston.

After an illness of several months, Mrs. Orran Sawyer passed away at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. George Ensor, Marks Street, on Sunday morning. Mrs.

Sawyer was seventy years of age. Mrs. George Ensor, of St. Stephen; Mrs. Chas.

Murchie, and Mrs. Milton Mann, of Calais, are the surviving daughters. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Maxwell are receiving congratulations to-day on the birth of a son.

Mrs. H. D. Bates is spending a few days with her brother, Mr. C. C. Grant, at his summer cottage at Bog Brook.

The saw mill and box mill, and a large quantity of lumber owned by the pulp company at Woodland, Me., were destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon. The smoke was intense and could be plainly seen from St. Stephen. The loss is between \$200,000 and 300,000.

A tennis lawn is being built at the Robinson Memorial Nurses' Home for the pleasure of the young nurses-in-training at the Chipman Memorial Hospital.

Saturday in St. Stephen was a day of glad rejoicing and pleasure, and from early morning until late at night the festivities reigned, to celebrate the great war Victory and Peace.

At seven o'clock in the morning all the bells in the town were joyfully rung and at nine o'clock a large number of people gathered at the Marks Street School grounds where a religious service was held, all clergymen in town taking part. At ten o'clock there was a grand parade of returned soldiers, various societies, the Mayor and Town Council, fire Companies of St. Stephen and Milltown, and the hose carts and ladders beautifully decorated with flowers and flags. There were trades and fancy floats, and some sixteen hangers filled with school children, who sang "O Canada," "The Maple Leaf Forever," and other Canadian patriotic songs as they wended their way through the streets. At twelve o'clock the bells rang merrily again and a salute was fired from the Public Wharf. In the afternoon the Curling rink was filled with a large audience to listen to the fine addresses given by the Chairman, Mr. N. Marks Mills, Judge M. N. Cockburn, and Dr. Travis, who has recently returned from overseas and has been at the Queen Hotel for several days a guest of the Board of Trade. The address he gave was of intense interest, his descriptions of the battle fields and the bravery of the soldiers in the trenches were most thrilling, and it was a regret to all when he finished speaking. Miss Georgia Nesbitt, in costume, sang "Rule Britannia," and afterwards gave "Rose of No Man's Land." Both were splendidly sung and won for her much applause and appreciation. Before the meeting came to a close, Major W. H. Laughlin presented Nursing Sister Annie Nicholson with a Military Cross bestowed upon her for her splendid work and bravery in a hospital in France. She also received a handsome bouquet, a gift from the Red Cross Society of St. Stephen. The band played the National Anthems of America, France, and Great Britain, and the most splendid meeting enjoyed for years in St. Stephen came to a close. There were sports of all kinds at the Park, for which prizes were offered. In the evening there was a band concert at the Queen Hotel, and fire works at the Public Wharf. A ball was held in the evening at Oddfellows Hall, which was enjoyed until a late hour by a large number of young people. Everybody thoroughly enjoyed the day which passed off without accident.

## WEIR CONDITIONS IN CHARLOTTE COUNTY

St. George, N. B., July 22.—Preliminary inquiries into living conditions among the weirmen were made here yesterday by E. O. Sawyer, Jr. of Ottawa, acting for Dr. McFall, Cost of Living Commissioner. Mr. Sawyer is superintendent of the fish section Canadian Trade Commission, and has been appointed an examiner under the Department of Labor in regard to fisheries affairs. Inspector Calder, of the Fisheries Department here, is acting jointly with Mr. Sawyer. They conferred with a committee of Charlotte County weirmen and further hearings will follow.

## NEWFOUNDLAND HAS SURPLUS

St. John's, N. F., July 22.—Newfoundland's great fishing industry was the means of bringing the colony through the war financially unscathed. Estimates made public to-day indicated that notwithstanding generous provisions for all pub- services, the surplus revenue for the year ended June would be at least \$1,100,000, or nearly double the surplus of the previous year and three times that of 1916-1917. Every attempt will be made to develop further the world market for the fishery products, but the return of prewar fishing activities in Europe is expected to put an end to the trade advantage enjoyed by Newfoundland during the past five years.

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Manager  
St. Andrew's Branch

### CAMPBELLO

July 14.  
The Baptist Churches of the Seventh District held their annual meetings on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday in the Wilson's Beach Baptist Church, and a very large number from the districts here availed themselves of the opportunity of attending; therefore there was no service held during that session in the Baptist church here, except the 3 o'clock service.

At last all the boys and girls who so nobly responded to duty's call and have been doing a noble work overseas in the last three or four years, have been able to return home. During the past week the following have arrived: on Tuesday, by boat, Angus Newman, who had seen service in the trenches; also Melburn Batson and James Cline, who had done their part in England; later Nursing Sister Allison Alexander, who so tenderly soothed and bandaged the wounded soldiers at the front until the last call was responded to, and then herself was critically ill for a period, returned from France where she was sent to recuperate; Garnett Wells Alexander, who has seen much service in Flanders' fields; and Herbert Wilson, who has almost from the outbreak of the year been overseas serving until serious wounds sent him to England where, after recuperating, he had been assisting in a hospital. A hearty greeting from a very enthusiastic crowd assembled at the boats that brought them in, was a token of the welcome all desire to extend to the returning heroes. On Saturday evening a goodly audience repaired to the church hall, where decorations similar to those of the other public receptions had been made. The attending committee for returned soldiers, all of whom are well and favorably known here, saw to it that no part of the welcome so readily given to those who first arrived was wanting in the reception tendered the later comers. Besides well chosen words of welcome, the addresses by the guests of honor were appreciated by all. Each soldier was presented with a beautiful Waltham pocket watch bearing his name and an inscription, as was done in the case of those who previously returned; while Miss Allison Alexander's gift was a pendant and chain, more appropriate for a lady. Thus closes the series of receptions given in this district for the returned soldiers and nurses, but there will be held long in grateful recollection the records of those who so gallantly responded to their country's call.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Allingham are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Allingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleming and children are guests of Miss Olive Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sadie Cochrane and Mrs. Harding and baby are visiting relatives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Calder.

Mr. Johnston and attendants arrived at their summer cottage last week.

Already a good number of summer tourists have put in their appearance.

Mr. Viola Shortey and daughter, Velma, returned to Waterville, Me., recently. They were accompanied home by Miss Lavonia Cline.

Mr. Lawson Hanson returned to Fredrickton on Saturday, after a pleasant visit here.

Mr. Richard Farmer, who has been for several weeks at Boston, Mass., with relatives, returned home on Saturday.

July 21.  
The annual school-meeting was held on Monday morning of last week in the school-room of the upper district. The business of the past year was accounted for in a satisfactory manner. A vote for needed repairs on the school buildings during the summer months was carried. Mr. Horace Mitchell was appointed trustee, Mr. G. M. Byron a former trustee having moved to St. Andrews during the past year.

Miss Agusta Slipp, a returned missionary, gave a lecture on Tuesday evening in the Baptist church at North Roads, which was well patronized. The lady was accompanied here by her niece, Miss Ruby Slipp. On Tuesday afternoon a reception was tendered the missionary lady and her niece at the home of Mrs. Edward Calder, by several of the ladies of the church.

July 19th, Peace Day, was observed here in a very quiet manner.

Those to visit friends here this week are Miss Gertrude Lank, of New York; Messrs. Walter Calder, jr., and Calvin Calder, and child, of Gloucester, Mass.; and Miss Etta Mitchell, nurse-in-training, of Calais, Me.

Ralph, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lank, who underwent an operation for adenoids last week at Lubec, Me., is improving.

We are glad to welcome back the summer visitors many of them having already arrived and many more yet to follow.

The American Can plant, of Eastport, Me., gave a picnic and outing Saturday to about one hundred friends. As the day proved propitious, it is needless to add that with baseball and games, etc., a good time was enjoyed. The site chosen was near the old Tyn-y-Coed field, and the party was conveyed thither by large and small power-boats. Refreshments, chowder, and all desirable delicacies, were served on the grounds. About sunset a tired but well pleased company returned home.

The Ladies of St. Anne's Sewing Circle were entertained at the home of Mrs. Walter Calder, Sr.

Beaver Harbor, N. B.  
July 14.  
Crowds of people from the village went by teams and automobiles to Pennfield on Saturday to help celebrate the 12th, and help along the good cause of providing a home for orphans. The day was delightful and all spent a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Morang and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leeman, of Portland, Me., spent the past week with friends in the village.

Miss Madge Norton, of Eastport, Me., is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Barry.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fiske have returned to their home in Portland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Outhouse spent the week-end in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Garland, accompanied by Miss Violet Paul, left on Friday for Boston.

Miss Annie Bennett, of Boston, is visiting her mother, Mrs. John McDougall.

Miss Jennie Hawkins, nurse-in-training at Malden Hospital, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hawkins.

Miss Amelia Dakin, trained nurse, of Malden, Mass., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Archie Harvie and Mrs. Clifford Nodding.

Rev. C. R. Wilson has gone to his home in Wolfville, N. S., to see his son who has returned from overseas after three years of active service.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayward Sparks and Mrs. Edgar Wadlin attended the District Meeting at Campobello on Sunday.

Lieut. Lorenzo N. Wadlin, of the 4th Pioneer Battalion, arrived home on Saturday, and is being warmly welcomed by his friends.

The Misses Andrews, of Minto, are guests of Mrs. William Cross.

Mrs. Mary Snider, of Mace's Bay, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Wadlin.

Mrs. Elias Bates spent part of the last week in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse W. Holmes went to Campobello on Sunday to spend the day with their daughter, Mrs. Hazen Carson.

Mr. Bennett, C. E., of St. John, is in the village overseeing the repairs being made on the Government wharf.

The friends of Lieut. L. N. Wadlin met at his home on Tuesday evening to bid him welcome home. The evening was very pleasantly spent with music, singing, etc. Mr. Wadlin has brought home a great many souvenirs, which were shown. During the evening Mr. Sidney Munroe, in a neat speech, presented Mr. Wadlin with a beautiful chair. Mr. Wadlin in reply told of some of his experiences, and particularly commended the work of the Red Cross. Dainty refreshments were served.

### WHITE HEAD, G. M.

Work on the Church has been completed and the grounds put in order, much to the satisfaction of the community.

Many friends rejoiced in the return of Claude Morse from his year's military service in England, and of the Rev. Clement J. Wilson, who has been on overseas military duty for three years. Owing to the death of their uncle, Mr. William J. Morse, no public reception was tendered them.

Mrs. Melvin Cassaboom is convalescent; and Mr. Lewis Frankland is slowly recovering from a recent illness.

Fish have been reported plentiful the past week, and numbers of Nova Scotia boats are harboring here.

Mr. Russell Bancroft, of Cutler, Me., is on a visit here.

We are pleased to announce the return of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Russell, of Russell's Island, both very much improved in health.

### WILSON'S BEACH C-BELLO

July 16.  
The Annual Meeting of the 7th District of the Baptist Church Denomination, convened at Wilson's Beach on July 11, 12, and 13. A larger gathering of ministers and delegates attended than usual. Ministers present were: Dr. G. B. Gutten, of Acadia University; Dr. Goucher, of St. Stephen; Rev. Mr. Amos, of St. Andrews; Rev. Mr. Morse, of Grand Manan; Rev. Mr. Wassen, of Deer Island; Rev. Mr. Bishop, of Fairville; Rev. Mr. DeWolfe, of St. George; Rev. Mr. Jenner, of St. John; Rev. Mr. Archibald, of India; Rev. Mr. MacArthur, and Rev. Mr. Bosworth. On Sunday evening the Church was filled to the doors, also Maple Leaf Hall. Dr. Cutten spoke in the Hall, and Mr. MacArthur in the Church. The weather was perfect throughout, adding much to the enjoyment of the meetings.

Last week Rev. Mr. Carey united in marriage Mr. Bennie Mitchell and Miss Zetta Cox. We wish them much happiness.

Among visitors here at present are: Mrs. Neil Seelye, of St. George; Miss Agnes Maguire, of St. John; Mrs. Martha Bates, of Beaver Harbor; Miss Bertha Savage, of Boston; Mr. Manzer, of Marysville; Mrs. Miriam Currie, of Fredericton; Mr. Harvey and Bertha White, of St. John; Miss Vella Chipman, of St. John; and Private W. Major, of Newcastle.

Miss Kathleen Foley, of St. John, was a recent guest here.

Mrs. Agnes Harvey, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Matthews.

Private James Poole, arrived home on July 8, and Private Howard Newman, on July 15.

### BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

July 16.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Dick, of Letite, visited friends here on Sunday.

Miss Thelma Lambert, of Stuart Town, spent a very pleasant week here with the Misses Christine and Kathleen Stuart.

Bibber Stuart, Nevin Matthews, and others spent Sunday with friends on Deer Island.

Mrs. Ivan Pipes very pleasantly entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening.

A large number from here attended the Orange celebration in Pennfield on Saturday.

Ernest Barker, of Lubec, Me., was a visitor here with Keath Leeman on Wednesday.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Matthews, of Black's Harbor, on the arrival of a son, Clayton Barker, on July 12. Mrs. Matthews was formerly Miss Verna Barker, of Lord's Cove.

July 23.  
Peace Day was observed here to the top notch on Saturday. The Town was full to overflowing. The Deer Island Band furnished music for the day, and there was a base ball game between Black's Harbor and Letite, resulting in a victory for Black's Harbor, the score being 17-18. A game between Deer Island and Back Bay resulted as usual in favor of Deer Island, with the score 1-7. The day was a very pleasant one and greatly enjoyed by all.

Miss Marion Stuart and Chauncy Stuart visited friends on Deer Island Saturday.

The dance and box supper in the hall on Saturday evening was largely attended and enjoyed by all.

Mrs. and Mrs. A. H. Parker and Miss

Hilda Richardson, of Lord's Cove attended the celebration here on Saturday.

Mrs. Julia English, of Lambert's Cove, sailed over to Black's Harbor on Sunday with her son, Rod, and is enjoying a very pleasant week with her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Leeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stuart and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holmes and children, of Stuart Town, motored from Letite to Black's Harbor on Saturday and enjoyed the day here.

Mr. T. Barker and Charlie Barker spent a few hours in Deadman's Harbor on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Matthews, of Leonardville, sailed up the Harbor on Saturday afternoon and spent a few hours with Mr. and Mrs. W. Kinney.

Mr. Lincoln Stuart, of Lambert's Cove, sailed over to Black's Harbor on Sunday and spent the afternoon with his mother, Mrs. T. M. Stuart.

### CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

July 22.  
The Misses Mary Chaffey, Sadie McNeill, and Lottie Fountain, of Worcester, Mass., are spending their annual vacation at their homes here.

Mrs. Charles Humphrey and little daughter, Evelyn, of Mohannes, N. B., have been spending a week here with Mrs. J. K. Fountain.

Ronald Fountain and his friend, Mr. Rudolphe Matti, of Worcester, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fountain.

Mrs. T. A. Sullivan and daughter, Esther, of Worcester, Mass., arrived this a. m. by boat from Boston, and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Moses McDonald.

Pte. Gordon McNeill, who arrived last week from overseas, is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fremont McNeill.

Mrs. Frank Cumming and three children, of Ansonia, Conn., are visiting at the home of Mr. Charles Haskins at Chocolate Cove.

Miss Geneva Fountain returned last Saturday from a pleasant visit in Chamcook. She was accompanied by her friend Miss Craig, who will visit her for a season.

Mrs. Williamson, of Hartland, Conn., and Mrs. Barteau, of Portland, Me., are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Hooper.

Miss Lottie Chaffey, of Eastport, Me., is a guest of her cousin, Miss Muriel Dixon.

Miss Minnie Creamer, of Calais, Me., has been the guest of her friend, Miss Mildred Cummings.

Miss G. Trecarten, of Lubec, who has been visiting Miss Dorothy Ingall, returned to her home on Sunday. Miss Dorothy accompanied her home for a short stay.

Miss Alma Chaffey, of Eastport, spent the week-end at her home here. She was accompanied by her little friend, Miss Katherine Boyd.

Russell Fountain, of Worcester, Mass., is spending a week here with his mother, Mrs. Elsmore Fountain. Mrs. Russell Fountain and little son arrived from Machias, Me., on Saturday to meet her husband.

Miss Della M. Haney, of the Sentinel staff, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. James H. Ward returned on Saturday to her home on Indian Island, after a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dixon.

### TWO MORE DEER ISLAND BOYS RECEIVE A WARM WELCOME HOME

On Saturday evening, July 19, Moss Rose Hall, handsomely decorated and gay with the National colors and flags, etc., was crowded to its utmost capacity to welcome home two more of our soldiers, Pte. Gordon F. McNeill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fremont McNeill, of Chocolate Cove, and Pte. Will Hooper, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Hooper, of the same place. The chairman of the evening, Mr. Albert Chaffey, invited all the returned soldiers of the Island who were present, to a seat on the stage, and in a few well chosen remarks welcomed the boys home again. The Deer Island Band gladly rendered their services, and a short programme was also carried out, after which Mr. Foster G. Calder, in a very bright and witty speech, presented the tokens of remembrance to the boys. A handsome gold watch to Pte. McNeill, and a very pretty gold signet ring to Pte. Will Hooper, and a gold ring to Pte. Vernon Conley, who was not present. Pte. Gordon McNeill thanked his friends very kindly in a neat and concise speech, telling of his four years' experience overseas having been practically through all the horrors of the war, and having been twice wounded, but looking none the worse for his experience; and Pte. Hooper also thanked his friends very kindly for their thoughtfulness. After this a treat of cake and ice cream was served, and the band closed with some pretty selections. Mrs. Fremont McNeill has been one of the foremost Island workers in Patriotic work during the war, and we all feel so glad her son, although the last to return,

was spared to her, after so much anxiety on her part during the years of the war, also Pte. Will Hooper's return was gladly greeted, as he is one of Deer Island's most popular boys and has a host of friends here and elsewhere.

### OAK BAY, N. B.

July 22.  
Miss Minnie A. Hill has returned to her home here after a delightful visit with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Dyer, at Elmsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilman and daughter, Louise, of St. Andrews, spent an afternoon recently with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hill.

Mr. Willard H. Dyer, of Elmsville, called on friends here one day recently.

Miss Margaret Gilman, of St. Andrews, spent the week-end with Miss Katherine Gilman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilman have returned to their home here after an automobile trip through Maine.

Mrs. Thomas Hill has returned from a delightful visit with her sister in Mito, Maine.

H. Howard Hill has returned home from Elmsville, where he has been working for W. H. Dyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton MacKaskill called on friends here one day recently.

Raymond Roach, of McMinn, visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Atcheson, and son, Hazen, of Elmsville, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mears, of Bayside, spent an afternoon recently with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mowat, of Bay Road, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hill.

### EXTRA LOW PRICED SALE TO REDUCE STOCK

Ladies' Extra High Shoes, Military Heels and High Heels, in Black, Brown, and other colors, as low as \$3.96. With Cloth Tops \$4.50. Ladies' High White Shoes for Women and Children, at lowest prices. Ladies' Rubbers, 75¢; Men's, \$1.25; Child's, 50¢. A few pairs of Ladies' Box Toe Shoes, \$2.75. Ladies' Nurses Comfort Shoes. Some Patent Leather Ladies' Shoes in button styles, \$2.75. Men's Shoes all styles and colors, from \$3.50 up. The Best Work Shoes for Men, \$5; others, \$3. Boys' Shoes in Latest Dark Brown, with pointed toes and Fibre Soles, \$5. Same in Men's \$6. See the new fancy dress shoe for Men in high and low styles, dark brown, with Fibre soles and heels, and with the new plain toe, only \$6.50.

### I AM ALSO A REGISTERED JEWELER

Another season I plan to put in a complete stock of jewelry and watches, also a competent Watchmaker, but at present I offer the following: Alarm Clocks \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3. Men's small size Elgin Watches, Warranted \$10.

Bracelet Watches, very small size, warranted, \$25. Men's Waldemar Watch Chains, Warranted, to wear well, \$2. Men's Dickens Vest Chains, Simmons make, none better, Double Vest Chains, \$7. Men's Vest Chains Warranted, for 20 years, only \$3.50 each. Remember I can get any make of watch you prefer, and if you are in need of a Diamond Ring, just tell me how much you wish to pay, and I will have an assortment of Diamond Rings come for you to select from.

### I ALSO SELL SEWING MACHINES

I have some new Drop Head, Seven Drawer Singers, for \$45 cash. One second-hand, drop Head Singer, seven drawers, warranted, for \$35 cash. New Davis Sewing Machines with new fancy round corners, drop head, \$40 cash. White Cabinet Sewing Machines, \$50 cash. Electric Motor Sewing Machines, \$45. I keep everything almost for the Singer, on hand. I keep Needles, Belts, Oil for all sewing machines, and I clean and repair any make.

Some second hand box top Singer Machines for \$6. Agent for New Home Sewing Machines. I am the Nearest, the Best, and the lowest price store in the city.

Three ply Roofing \$3.  
The corner store formerly occupied by Bucknam & Colwell.  
Right at the head of Capen's wharf, Grand Manan Boat, Public Slip, and Ferry wharf.

### NEW RED SHOE STORE

EDGAR HOLMES

52 WATER STREET  
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## 67 YEARS OF GROWTH



IN the early days the founder of this business made a few gross of matches a day, and sold them himself, driving his horse and wagon as far as Toronto. Today, from automatic machines, 70,000,000 matches a day are turned out to keep Canada's home fires burning. And not matches alone: indurated fibreware, household helps, and a host of paper products have been added to this line.

### The House of Eddy

has become an institution which touches the daily life of the Canadian public in a thousand different ways.

There is a reason back of this steady and consistent progress. Business institutions do not grow to such proportions by accident. It takes real merit to accomplish such a result; merit in the goods themselves, and in the concern which is back of them.

When you buy matches, see that Eddy's name is on the box. When you are in need of some of the familiar household helps, such as a washtub, a pail, or a washboard, remember that there is an Eddy product which will fill your needs, made from light and durable Indurated Fibreware. Remember also that Eddy's Paper Specialties are standard.

Our Prestige is your Safeguard when you buy Eddy Products

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited  
HULL, CANADA

Boots  
Shoes  
and R  
A Good  
Patterns at  
FISHER  
BOOTS  
JOHN  
St. An

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CHA

SAM Penrod man with state from repairing cleared the exhibit. He, Oral prolix Sam, and then it was enticed by a band, the two upon combs and Verman upon tin. The effect was appeared upon the admission. Her position among the wall; Sam stood clating as bark while Penrod, w acted as curator, and lecturer. He enter with a cou assisted of Miss Bery governance, and for their admision. "Walk in, lay-d Pray do not obstruct said Penrod in each and all." Miss Remsdale followed by Mr. baby sister (whic tion of Georgia's seven other neigt most satisfactory subsequent to Miss erness, admission. "Gen-ti-mun and Penrod, "I will fish on to our genu dog, part alligator dachshund, and ad tone, "That's him assuming the cha he belovod: "Next genuine, full blood the far western mountains. Next, gan rats, captured trained to jump the box at the at pre-text!" He pa breath and partly prised discovery t in his vocabulary. "At the slightest ed, and continued, the word: "I will the box, and each these genuine ful rals perform at th There! (There's al and Sam are gol more before this man and lay-dece call your at-tain-wild animal from lives of the wild t his companions. I luterodos Herman father got mad and right inside of anot promised upon the side the big tent, Look at them we lay-deeze. There i and re-mem-ber yo now looking at two which the father of Herman. Each an chance to see. P else, Herman. This one fingered tattoo on the program, geese, we have V tattooed wild boy, only his native Talk some, Verman. Verman obliged at taneous hit! He w ously again and a with the unique pi predicted and mis same time, would b But too gladly, Se ever, with a true sh whispered to Penro on the monologue.

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers

A Good Assortment of Latest Patterns at Lowest Prices

FISHERMEN'S RUBBER BOOTS A SPECIALTY

JOHN DOON

St. Andrews, N. B.

Adv. in the Beacon For Results

PENROD

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER IX

The New Star.

SAM, Penrod, Herman and Verman withdrew in considerable state from nonpaying view and, repairing to the hay loft, declared the exhibition open to the public. Oral proclamation was made by Sam, and then the loitering multitude was enticed by the seductive strains of a band, the two partners performing upon combs and paper, Herman and Verman upon tin pans with sticks.

The effect was immediate. Visitors appeared upon the stairway and sought admission. Herman and Verman took position among the exhibits, near the wall. Sam stood at the entrance officiating as barker and ticket seller, while Penrod, with debonaire suavity, acted as curator, master of ceremonies and lecturer. He greeted the first to enter with a courtly bow. They consisted of Miss Rennsdales and her nursery governess, and they paid spot cash for their admission.

"Walk in, lay-deeze; walk right in. Frey do not obstruct the passageway," said Penrod in a remarkable voice. "Frey be seated. There is room for each and all."

Miss Rennsdales and governess were followed by Mr. George Bassett and baby sister (which proves the perfection of George's character) and six or seven other neighborhood children, a most satisfactory audience, although, subsequent to Miss Rennsdales and governess, admission was wholly by pin.

"Gen-ti-lun and lay-deeze," shouted Penrod, "I will first call your attention to our genuine South American dog, part alligator!" He pointed to the dachshund, and added, in his ordinary tone, "That's him." Straightway re-assuming the character of showman, he belloyed: "Next, you see Duke, the genuine, full blooded Indian dog from the far western plains and Rocky mountains. Next, the trained Michigan rats, captured way up there and trained to jump and run all around the box at the—at the slightest pre-text!" He paused, partly to take breath and partly to enjoy his own surprised discovery that this phrase was in his vocabulary.

"Gen-ti-lun and lay-deeze, this chess out performance. Pray pass off quietly and with a little jostling as possible. As soon as you are all out there's goin' to be a new performance, and each and all are welcome at the same and simple price of admission. Pray pass out quietly and with a little jostling as possible. Re-mem-bur the price is only 1 cent, the tenth part of a dime, or twenty pins, no bent ones taken. Pray pass out quietly and with a little jostling as possible. The Schofield & Williams military band will play before each performance, and each and all are welcome for the same and simple price of admission. Pray pass out quietly and with a little jostling as possible."

Forthwith the Schofield & Williams military band began a second overture, in which something vaguely like a tune was at times distinguishable, and all of the first audience returned, most of them having occupied the interval in hasty excursions for more pins, Miss Rennsdales and governess, however, again paying coin of the republic and receiving deference and the best seats accordingly. And when a third performance found all of the same invertebrate patrons once more crowding the auditorium and seven recruits added the pleasurable excitement of the partners in their venture will be understood by any one who has seen a metropolitan manager strolling about the foyer of his theater some evening during the earlier stages of an assured "phenomenal run."

From the first there was no question which feature of the entertainment was the attraction extraordinary. Verman—Verman, the savage tattooed wild boy, speaking only his native foreign languages—Verman was a triumph! Beaming, wreathed in smiles, melodious, incredibly fluent, he had but to open his lips and a dead hush fell upon the audience. Breathless, they leaned forward, hanging upon his every semi-syllable, and when Penrod checked the flow, burst into thunders of applause, which Verman received with happy laughter.

Alas, he delayed not o'er long to display all the egregiousness of a new star, but for a time there was no caprice of his too eccentric to be forgiven. During Penrod's lecture upon the other curios the tattooed wild boy continually stamped his foot, grinned and pointed, tapping his tiny chest and pointing to himself as it were to say, "Wait for me; I am the big show." So soon they learn, so soon they learn! And (again alas) this spoiled darling of public favor, like many another, was fated to know in good time the fickleness of that favor.

But during all the morning performance he was the idol of his audience and looked it. The climax of his popularity came during the fifth overture of the Schofield & Williams military band, when the music was quite drowned in the agitated clamors of Miss Rennsdales, who was endeavoring to ascend the stairs in spite of the physical dissuasion of her governess.

"I won't go home to lunch!" screamed Miss Rennsdales, her voice accompanied by a sound of ripping. "I will hear the tattooed wild boy talk some more! It's lovely—I will hear him talk! I will! I will! I want to listen to Verman—I want to—I want to!"

Walling, she was borne away, of her sex not the first to be fascinated by obscurity nor the last to champion its eloquence. Verman was almost unendurable after this, but, like many, many other managers, Schofield & Williams restrained their choler and even laughed fustiously when their principal attraction essayed the role of a comedian in private and capered and squawked in sheer, fatuous vanity.

The first performance of the afternoon rivaled the successes of the morning, and, although Miss Rennsdales was detained at home, thus drying up the single source of cash income developed before lunch, Maurice Levy appeared, escorting Marjorie Jones, and paid coin for two admissions, dropping the money into Sam's hand with a careless—nay, a contemptuous—gesture. At sight of Marjorie, Penrod Schofield, flushed under his new mustache (re-painted since noon) and lectured as he had never lectured before. A new grace invested his every gesture, a new sonority rang in his voice, a simple and manly composure marked his very walk as he passed from curio to curio, and when he fearlessly handled the box of rats and hammered upon it with cool insouciance he beheld, for the first time in his life, a purr of admiration eddying in Marjorie's lovely eyes, a certain softening of that eye. And then Verman spoke—and Penrod was forgotten. Marjorie's eye rested upon him no more.

A heavily equipped chauffeur ascended the stairway, bearing the message that Mrs. Levy awaited her son and his lady. The person, having denoued the last sound permitted (by the managers) to issue from Verman, Mr. Levy and Miss Jones departed to a real theatre, at a real theater, the limpid eyes of Marjorie looking back softly over her shoulder—but only at the tattooed wild boy. Nearly always it is woman who puts the iron into life.

mean of Curandras had at last penetrated the far, cold spaces of interstellar niceness, for this new patron consisted of no less than Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., escaped in a white "sailor suit" from the manor during a period of severe maternal and tutorial preoccupation.

He seated himself without parley, and the performance was offered for his entertainment with admirable conscientiousness. True to the Lady Clara caste and training, Roderick's pale, fat face expressed nothing except an impervious superiority and, as he sat, cold and unimpressed upon the front bench, like a large, white lump, it must be said that he made a discouraging audience "to play to." He was not, however, unresponsive—far from it. He offered comment very chilling to the warm grandiloquence of the orator.

"That's my Uncle Ethelbert's dachshund," he remarked at the beginning of the lecture. "You better take him back if you don't want to get arrested. And when Penrod, father unaided, ignoring the interruption, proceeded to the exploitation of the fanatical, full blooded Indian dog, Duke, "Why don't you try to give that old dog away?" asked Roderick. "You couldn't sell him."

"My papa would buy me a lots better coon than that," was the information volunteered a little later, "only I wouldn't wait the nasty old thing!" Herman of the missing finger obtained no greater indulgence. "Pooh," said Roderick. "We have two fox terriers in our stables that took prizes at the kennel show, and their tails were bit off. There's a man that always bites fox terriers' tails off."

"Oh, my gosh, what a lie!" exclaimed Sam Williams ignorantly. "Go on with the show, whether he likes it or not, Penrod. He's paid his money."

Verman, confident in his own singular powers, chuckled openly at the failure of the other attractions to charm the frosty visitor, and when his turn came poured forth a torrent of conversation which was straightway damped.

"Rotten!" said Mr. Bitts languidly. "Anybody could talk like that. I could do it if I wanted to." Verman paused suddenly. "Yes, you could!" exclaimed Penrod, stung. "Let's hear you do it then."

"Yesir!" the other partner shouted. "Let's just hear you do it!"

"I said I could if I wanted to," responded Roderick. "I didn't say I would."

"Yay! Knows he can't!" sneered Sam.

"I can, too, if I try."

"Well, let's hear you try."

So challenged, the visitor did try, but in the absence of an impartial jury his effort was considered so pronounced a failure that he was howled down, derided and mocked with great clamor.

"Anyway," said Roderick when things had quieted down, "if I couldn't get up a better show than this I'd sell out and leave town."

Not having enough presence of mind to inquire what he would sell out, his adversaries replied with mere formless yells of scorn.

"I could get up a better show than this with my left hand," Roderick asserted.

"Well, what would you have in your ole show?" asked Penrod, condescending to language.

"That's all right what I'd have. I'd have enough."

"You couldn't get Herman and Verman in your ole show."

"No, and I wouldn't want 'em, either."

"Well, what would you have?" insisted Penrod derisively. "You'd have to have something. You couldn't be a show yourself."

"How do you know?" This was but meandering while waiting for ideas and evoked another yell.

"You think you could be a show all by yourself?" demanded Penrod.

"How do you know I couldn't?"

Two white boys and two black boys shrieked their scorn of the boaster.

"I could too!" Roderick raised his voice to a sudden howl, obtaining a hearing.

"Well, why don't you tell us how?"

"Well, I know how, all right," said Roderick. "If anybody asks you you can just tell him I know how, all right."

"Why, you can't do anything," Sam began argumentatively. "You talk about being a show all by yourself. What would you try to do? Show us something you can do."

"I didn't say I was going to do anything," returned the badgered one, still evading.

"Well, then, how'd you be a show?" Penrod demanded. "We got a show here, even if Herman didn't point or Verman didn't talk. Their father stabbed a man with a pitchfork. I guess, didn't he?"

"How do I know?"

"Well, I guess he's in jail, ain't he?"

"Well, why if their father is in jail? I didn't say he wasn't, did I?"

"Well, your father ain't in jail, is he?"

Roderick had never heard of Rena Magsworth, although a concentration of the sentence yesterday pronounced upon her had burned, black and horrific, upon the face of every newspaper in the country. He was not allowed to read the journals of the day, and his family's indignation over the sacrilegious coincidence of the name had not been expressed in his presence. But he saw that it was an awesome name to Penrod Schofield and Samuel Williams. Even Herman and Verman, though lacking many educational advantages on account of a long residence in the country, were informed on the subject of Rena Magsworth through hearsay, and they joined in the portentous silence.

"Roderick," repeated Penrod, "honest, is Rena Magsworth some relation of yours?"

There is no obsession more dangerous to its victims than a conviction—especially an inherited one—of superiority; this world is so full of Missourians. And from his earliest years Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., had been trained to believe in the importance of the Magsworth family. At every meal he absorbed a sense of Magsworth greatness, and yet he, his subsequent meetings with persons of his own age and age he was treated as negligible. Now dimly he perceived that there was a Magsworth claim of some sort which was impressive, even to the boys. Magsworth blood was the essential of all true distinction in the world, he knew. Consequently, having been driven into a cul-de-sac as a result of a flagrant and unfounded boasting, he was ready to take advantage of what appeared to be a triumphant way out.

"Roderick," said Penrod again, with solemnity, "is Rena Magsworth some relation of yours?"

"Is she, Roddy?" asked Sam, almost hoarsely.

"She's my aunt!" shouted Roddy.

CHAPTER X

Retiring From the Show Business. SILENCE followed. Sam and Penrod, spellbound, gazed upon Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr. So did Herman and Verman. Roddy's staggering lie had changed the face of things utterly. No one questioned it; no one realized that it was much too good to be true.

"Roderick," said Penrod in a voice tremulous with hope, "Roddy, will you join our show?"

Roddy joined.

Even he could see that the offer implied his being starred as the paramount attraction of a new order of things. It was obvious that he had swelled out suddenly, in the estimation of the other boys, to that importance which his native gift and natural right. The sensation was pleasant. He had often been treated with attention by grown-up callers and by acquaintances of his mother and sisters. He had heard and died speak of him as "charming" and "that delightful child," and little girls had sometimes shown him deference, but until this moment no boy had ever allowed him for one moment to presume even to equality. Now, in a trice he was not only admitted to comradeship, but patently valued as something rare and sacred, to be acclaimed and pedestaled. In fact, the very first thing that Schofield & Williams did was to find a box for him to stand upon.

The misgivings roused in Roderick's bosom by the subsequent activities of the firm were not bothersome enough to make him forego his prominence as Exhibit A. He was not a "quick minded" boy, and it was long and much happened before he thoroughly comprehended the causes of his new celebrity. He had a shadowy feeling that if the affair came to be heard of at home it might not be liked, but, intoxicated by the glamour and bustle which surrounded a public character, he made no protest. On the contrary, he entered whole heartedly into the preparations for the new show. Assuming, with Sam's assistance, a blue mustache and "sideburns," he helped in the painting of a new poster, which, supplanting the old one on the wall of the stable facing the cross street, screamed bloody murder at the passers in that rather populous thoroughfare.

SCHOFIELD & WILLIAMS NEW BIG SHOW BODEMCK MAGSWORTH BITTS JR ONLY LIVING NEPHEW OF RENA MAGSWORTH THE FAMOUS MURDERESS GOING TO BE HUNG NEXT JULY KILLED EIGHT PEOPLE PUT ARSINECK IN THEIR MILK ALSO SHERMAN HERMAN AND VERMAN THE MICHIGAN RATS DOG FANE ALLIGATOR DUKE THE GENUINE INDIAN DOG ADMISSION 1 CENT OR 20 PINS SAME AS BEFORE DO NOT MISS THIS CHANCE TO SEE RODDY ERICK ONLY LIVING NEPHEW OF RENA MAGSWORTH THE GREAT FAMOUS MURDERESS GOING TO BE HUNG

Megaphones were constructed out of heavy wrapping paper, and Penrod, Sam and Herman set out in different directions, delivering vocally the inflammatory proclamation of the poster to a large section of the residential quarter and leaving Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., with Verman in the loft, shielded from all dead-end eyes. Upon the return of the heralds the Schofield & Williams military band played deafeningly, and an awakened public once more thronged to fill the coffers of the firm.

Prosperity smiled again. The very first audience after the acquisition of Roderick was larger than the largest

of the morning. Maeger Bitts, the only exhibit placed upon a box, was a supercilious. All eyes fastened upon him and remained, hungrily feasting, throughout Penrod's luminous oration.

But the glory of one light must ever be the dimming of another. We dwell to a vile of seasaws, and cobwebs spin fastest upon laurel. Verman, the tattooed wild boy, speaking only in his native foreign languages, Verman the gay, Verman the caperer, capered no more, he chuckled no more, he beckoned no more nor tapped his chest nor wreathed his idolatrous face in smiles. Gone, all gone, were his little artifices for attracting the general attention to himself. Gone was every engaging mannerism which had endeared him to the mercenary public. He squatted against the wall and glowered at the new sensation. It was the old story—the old, old story—of too much temperament. Verman was suffering from artistic jealousy.

The second audience contained a cash paying adult, a spectacled young man whose poignant attention was very flattering. He remained after the lecture and put a few questions to Roddy, which were answered rather confusedly upon promptings from Penrod. The young man went away without having stated the object of his interrogations, but it became quite plain later in the day. This same object caused the spectacled young man to make several brief but stimulating calls directly after leaving the Schofield & Williams, Big Show, and the consequences thereof loitered not by the wayside.

The Big Show was at high tide. Not only was the auditorium filled and throbbing; there was an immense line, by no means wholly juvenile, waiting for admission to the next performance. A group stood in the street examining the poster earnestly as it glowed in the long, slanting rays of the westward sun, and people in automobiles and other vehicles had halted wheel in the street to read the message so pliginantly given to the world. These were the conditions when a crested victoria arrived at a gallop, and a large, chastely magnificent and highly flushed woman descended and progressed across the yard with an air of violence.

At sight of her the adults of the waiting line hastily disappeared, and most of the passing vehicles moved instantly on their way. She was followed by a stricken man in livery.

The stairs to the auditorium were narrow and steep. Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts was of a stout favor, and the voice of Penrod was audible during the ascent.

"Re-mem-bur, gen-ti-lun and lay-deeze, each and all are now gazing upon Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., the only living nephew of the great Rena Magsworth. She struck arsine in the milk of eight separate and distinct people to put in their coffee, and each and all of 'em died. The great arsine murderer, Rena Magsworth, gen-ti-lun and lay-deeze, and Roddy's her only living nephew. She's a relation of all the Bitts family, but he's her one and only living nephew. Re-mem-bur, next July she's goin' to be hung, and each and all you now see before you."

Penrod paused abruptly, seeing something before himself—the august and awful presence which filled the entryway. And his words (it should be related) froze upon his lips.

Before herself Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts saw her son—her son—wearing a moustache and sideburns of blue, and perched upon a box flanked by Sherman and Verman, the Michigan rats, the Indian dog Duke, Herman, and the dog part alligator.

Roddy also saw something before himself. It needed no prophet to read the countenance of the dread apparition in the entryway. His mouth opened—remained open—then filled to capacity with a cahmitous sound of grief not unmingled with apprehension.

Penrod's reason staggered under the crisis. For a horrible moment he saw Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts approaching like some fatal mountain in avalanche. She seemed to grow larger and redder; lightnings played about the eyes of the audience spraying out in flight of the squealings, trappings and dispersals of a stricken field. The mountain was close upon him—

He stood by the open mouth of the hay chute which went through the floor to the manger below. Penrod also went through the floor. He propped himself into the chute and shot down, but not quite to the manger, for Mr. Samuel Williams had thoughtfully stepped into the chute a moment in advance of his partner, Penrod lit upon Sam.

were trying to look troubled. Mrs. Schofield wore a similar expression. So did Mr. Schofield. So did Mr. Williams.

"What did she say when she called you up?" Mrs. Schofield inquired breathlessly of Mrs. Williams.

"She could hardly speak at first, and then when she did talk she talked so fast I couldn't understand most of it, and—"

"It was just the same when she tried to talk to me," said Mrs. Schofield, nodding.

"I never did hear any one in such a state before," continued Mrs. Williams. "So furious—"

"Quite justly, of course," said Mrs. Schofield.

"Of course. And the said Penrod and Sam had entirely Roderick away from home—usually he's not allowed to go outside the yard except with his tutor or a servant—and had told him to say that horrible creature was his aunt!"

"How in the world do you suppose Sam and Penrod ever thought of such a thing as that?" exclaimed Mrs. Schofield. "It must have been made up just for their show." Della says there were just streams going in and out all day. Of course it wouldn't have happened, but this was the day Margaret and I spend every month in the country with Aunt Sarah, and I didn't dream!"

"She said one thing I thought rather tactless," interrupted Mrs. Williams. "Of course we must allow for her being dreadfully excited and wrought up, but I do think it wasn't quite delicate in her, and she's usually the very best of delicacy. She said that Roderick had never been allowed to associate with—well, common boys."

"Meaning Sam and Penrod," said Mrs. Schofield. "Yes, she said that to me too."

"She said that the most awful thing about it," Mrs. Williams went on, "was that, though she's going to prosecute the newspapers, many people would always believe the story, and—"

"Yes, I imagine they will," said Mrs. Schofield musingly. "Of course you and I and everybody who really knows the Bitts and Magsworth families understand the perfect absurdity of it. But I suppose there are ever so many who'll believe it, no matter what the Bittses and Magsworths say."

"Hundreds and hundreds," said Mrs. Williams. "I'm afraid it will be a great comedown for them."

"I'm afraid so," said Mrs. Schofield gently. "A very great one—yes, a very, very great one."

"Well," observed Mrs. Williams after a thoughtful pause, "there's only one thing to be done, and I suppose it had better be done right away."

She glanced toward the two gentlemen.

"Certainly," Mr. Schofield agreed. "But where are they?"

"Have you looked in the stable?" asked his wife.

"I searched it. They've probably started for the far west."

"Did you look in the sawdust box?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then that's where they are."

Thus in the early twilight the new historic stable was approached by two fathers charged to do the only thing to be done. They entered the storeroom.

"Penrod!" said Mr. Schofield.

"Sam!" said Mr. Williams.

Nothing disturbed the twilight hush. But by means of a ladder brought from the carriage house Mr. Schofield mounted to the top of the sawdust box. He looked within and discerned the dim outlines of three quiet figures, the dim being that of a small dog.

The two boys rose upon command, descended the ladder after Mr. Schofield, bringing Duke with them, and stood before the authors of their being, who bent upon their sinister and threatening brows. With hanging heads and despondent countenances, each still ornamented with a moustache and an impish, Penrod and Sam awaited sentence.

This is a boy's lot: Anything he does, anything whatever, may afterward turn out to have been a crime—he never knows.

And punishment and clemency are alike inexplicable.

Mr. Williams took his son by the ear. "You march home!" he commanded.

Sam marched, not looking back, and his father followed the small figure implacably.

"You goin' to whip me?" quavered Penrod, alone with justice.

"Wash your face at that hydrant," said his father sternly.

About fifteen minutes later Penrod, hurriedly entering the corner drug store, two blocks distant, was astonished to perceive a familiar form at the soda counter.

"Yay, Penrod," said Sam Williams, "want some sody? Come on. He didn't lek me. He didn't do anything to me at all. He gave me a quarter."

"So a mine," said Penrod.

CHAPTER XI

Music.

BOYHOOD is the longest time in life—for a boy. The last term of the school year is made of decades, not of weeks, and living through them is like waiting for the millennium. But they do pass somehow, and at last there came a day when Penrod was one of a group that capered out from the graveled yard of ward school No. 7, carrying a leavetaking of the institution, of their instructress, and not even forgetting Mr. Capps, the janitor.

"Good-bye, teacher! Good-bye, school! Good-bye, Capps, old old old!" Penrod sang the loudest. For every boy there is an age when he "finds his voice." Penrod's had not "changed," but he had found it. Inevitably that thing had come upon his family and the neighbors, and his father, a casual

(Continued on page 6)

**The Beacon**  
A Weekly Newspaper. Established 1869  
Published every Saturday by  
**BEACON PRESS COMPANY**  
WALLACE BROAD, Manager.

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ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, July 26, 1919.

**SOME TROUBLES SURMOUNTED**

WE are making a fresh start this week, and sincerely hope that for a long time to come the BEACON will appear regularly on its due date and in its regular form. The suspension in February and March was made necessary by the absence of the Editor-Manager on a trip to England. After his return an effort was made to dispose of the printing plant and goodwill of the paper, but without success. We reopened our printing office on June 16, but with an inadequate staff, most of our staff being elsewhere employed at the time. On June 28 we tried to issue the BEACON again in its usual form, but owing to mechanical difficulties there was a delay of two days in completing the issue. On July 5 we essayed to issue the paper as one of four pages instead of the usual eight, but while the paper was in the press, and only about two-thirds of the issue were printed, the machine broke. The parts broken could not be replaced or repaired locally, but had to be sent to New York to the makers, Messrs. R. Hoe & Co. The broken parts were detained in transport at McAdam and Vanceboro, the detention being apparently due to "red tape" of the Customs Officials. The parts finally reached New York on 17th inst., and they were repaired or replaced by Messrs. Hoe and shipped on Monday. They were delayed in transit and arrived only yesterday, Friday, and we now have our fine large press in perfect working order again.

On July 12, having a considerable quantity of news and local items set in type, we thought it advisable to issue it as a bulletin of the largest size we could print with our platen presses, and this we did, taking advantage of the occasion to inform our readers of the mechanical difficulties that we were encountering. We made no effort to issue a bulletin on July 19, as it was a holiday, and we trusted to the forbearance of our patrons to wait for the next issue of the paper in its proper form. We are glad to be able to issue it to-day.

We must explain, further, that we left in the press the forms of the issue of July 5, in order to complete the issue for those subscribers who failed to get a copy, and the belated paper has now been sent to them.

We sincerely hope that we have finally surmounted the mechanical difficulties that have upset our office; but we are yet short of compositors, though we are trying to bring our staff up to its usual strength.

We print in our correspondence columns accounts of the celebration Peace Day in several parts of Charlotte County, that at St. Stephen being on a grand and magnificent scale, the event being in every way memorable and worthy of the occasion. St. Andrews did not celebrate. The celebration took place on the signing of the armistice in November last, and that celebration will not be forgotten as long as lives the last person who witnessed it.

But the Peace Day should have had some other demonstration here than a dance at the Algonquin, though that was a brilliant and successful affair—so we have been told, none of the terpsichorean members of our reporting staff being present.

But Townspeople should have been given at least a band concert of national and patriotic airs in the Market Square. It is to have the service of the band on such occasions that the Townspeople are so generous in its support. The thing which counts, however, is that Peace has been signed, and will soon be completely ratified, between the Allied Nations and Germany. The blockade has been lifted, and postal and telegraphic communication have been restored. But the Peace is not wholly satisfactory, and the reasons which prevented the Chinese delegates from signing the treaty will have to be considered and the conditions objected to removed, before a permanent peace can be secured. Japan has obtained through the war the maximum of gain with the minimum of expense and sacrifice, while China has gained nothing and sacrificed much.

It will be noted that several articles in this issue are by authors whose birthdays occur between 10th and 20th of July. These articles were set in type for the issues of July 5, 12, 19, the first two of which appeared in abbreviated form, and the last one did not appear at all. But the articles are all timely, whenever printed, even if they cannot be read on the exact dates of their author's birth.

**THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES**

July 27.—Killicrankie, 1689. Talavera, 1809. Portugal made a monarchy, 1189. Legislative Union of England and Scotland, 1706; Thomas Campbell, British poet, born, 1777; Sir George B. Airy, English Astronomer-Royal, born, 1801; British flag hoisted at Natal, South Africa, 1827; Dr. John Galton, English chemist, died, 1844; First Atlantic cable completed, 1866; Hilaire Belloc, ex-M. P. Anglo-French author and philosopher; born, 1870; Capt. Fryatt shot, 1916.

July 28.—Abraham Cowley, English poet and essayist, died, 1677; Johann Sebastian Bach, German musical composer, died 1750; Maximilien Isidore Robespierre, French terrorist, guillotined, 1794; Enactment by British Government of Thellusson Act, regulating accumulation of income, 1800; Buenos Aires taken by the British, 1806; Alexander Dumas fils, French novelist, born, 1824; Joseph Bonaparte, ex-King of Spain, died, 1844; John Walter, the second, publisher of *The Times*, London, died, 1847; Ballington Booth, founder and head of the Voluntary Workers of America, born, 1859; The *Alabama*, Confederate cruiser, sailed from the Mersey, 1862; Dr. H. I. Taylor, M. L. A. for Charlotte County, born, 1862; Signing of the Burlingame Treaty between China and the United States, 1868; Hans Christian Andersen, Danish author, died, 1855; Mortimer Collins, English poet, died, 1876; Sir Moses Montefiore, Hebrew philanthropist, died, 1885; Austria declared war on Serbia, 1914.

July 29.—St. Martha. Dispersal of the Spanish Armada, 1588. Andrew Marvel, English poet, died 1678; William Wilberforce, English philanthropist, died, 1833; Max Simon Nordau, German author and traveller, born, 1849; Robert Schumann, German musical composer, died, 1856; Booth Tarkington, American novelist, born, 1869; Samuel Warren, Q. C., English novelist, died 1877; King Humbert of Italy, assassinated, 1900; Eleventh Parliament of Canada dissolved, 1911.

July 30.—Champlain, first French governor of Canada, defeated the Iroquois, 1609; William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania, died, 1718; Samuel Rogers, English banker and poet, born 1763; Thomas Gray, English poet, died, 1771; Vicount Haldane, former Lord Chancellor of England, born, 1856; Prince Charles Lucien Bonaparte, French naturalist who lived for a time in the United States, died 1857; Railway opened from St. John, N. B. to Shediac, 1860; Henry Ford, American automobile manufacturer, born, 1863; George Borrow, English philologist, traveller, and author, died, 1881; Prince Bismark, Prussian statesman, died, 1898; Mutsuhito, Emperor of Japan, died, 1912.

July 31.—Ignatius Loyola, founder of the Jesuit Order, died 1556; Sir Walter Raleigh, English explorer and courtier, committed to the Tower of London, 1592; John Ericsson, Swedish engineer and inventor, born, 1803; London Bridge completed, 1831; Earl of Meath, Irish nobleman and Imperialist, born, 1841; Admiral Sir William May, British naval commander, born, 1849; Phoebe Cary, American poet, died, 1871; Andrew Johnson, 17th President of the United States, died, 1875; Abbe Franz Liszt, Hungarian pianist and composer, died 1886; Jean L. Jaures, French socialist, assassinated, 1914.

August 1.—*Lammas Day*, Minden, 1759 Nile, 1798. Queen Anne of England, died, 1714; Admiral Sir John Leake, British naval commander, died 1720; Richard Savage, English poet, died, 1743; Joseph Priestley, English chemist, discovered oxygen, 1774; Francis Scott Key, American lawyer and poet, author of "The Star Spangled Banner," born, 1779; Last meeting of the Irish Parliament, 1800; Maria Mitchell, American astronomer, born, 1818; Slavery abolished in all British Dominions, 1843; Robert Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, born, 1843; Parcel Post introduced in Great Britain, 1883; Celebration of 600th anniversary of Swiss independence, 1891; King Alexander I of Greece born, 1893; Japan declared war on China, 1894; Sir Edwin Abbey, American artist, naturalized British subject, died, 1911. Germany declared war on Russia, 1914.

August 2.—Blenheim, 1704. The American Declaration of Independence signed by 56 delegates at Philadelphia, 1776; Thomas Gainsborough, English painter, died, 1788; Sir John Rose, Canadian statesman, born, 1820; F. Marion Crawford, American novelist, born, 1854; Sir William Watson, English poet, born 1858; Ex-King Constantine of Greece born, 1868; Rt. Rev. Timothy Casey, Bishop of St. John, appointed Archbishop of Vancouver B. C., 1912.

**THE PRINCE OF WALES**

The forthcoming visit of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales to Canada is being hailed with sincere expressions of loyalty and delight. His Royal Highness will make his first landing in St. John, N. B., on the morning of Friday, August 15, and the reception he will receive in St. John will be an index of the enthusiasm with which he will be greeted in every part of the Dominion he will visit, from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

**MARRIED**

O'CONNOR-WALLACE  
St. George, July 16.—Miss Jennie M. Wallace was married to Joseph P. O'Connor in the Catholic Church at 8 o'clock Monday morning by Rev. J. W. Holland. The bride carried a white prayer book, the gift of her sister, Gertrude, and was dressed in a sand-colored broadcloth suit. The young pair, who reside in Black's Harbor, received numerous gifts from friends. They intend leaving for Ontario to make their future home. They have the good wishes of all for a happy wedded life.

**A GENEROUS AND USEFUL DONATION**

Mr. Albert Waycott, of New York, a St. Andrews man who has distinguished himself as a mechanical engineer, inventor, and manufacturer, and who returns annually to visit his native Town in which his interest never ceases, has generously given the Board of School Trustees \$200 to be spent in putting the school grounds in thorough order. A special committee of the Board has had the work in hand but has been confronted with the difficulty of getting qualified workmen to do it. Something has been done, however, and the remainder will be completed as soon as the labor is obtainable.

**SEA FISH CATCH LARGER**

Ottawa, July 8.—An increase of over \$800,000 in the total value of sea-fish taken during the month of May this year, as compared with the same month a year ago, is shown by the monthly statement of sea-fishing results issued from the Naval Department. The total value of sea-fish at the point of distribution, on both the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts during May this year was \$3,085,050, while in May, 1918, it was \$5,229,877.

**NEW DEMANDS FROM FISHERMEN**

Boston, Mass., July 23.—The Fishermen's Union of the Atlantic, approximately five thousand members of which have been on strike for ten days at New England ports, to-day announced a new demand upon dealers, based like the old demands on a minimum wage. The Attorney-General having ruled that it would be illegal to fix a minimum price for fish at retail, the Union demands that wages be "computed on the basis that fish caught has a minimum value." The proposed lowest values for the several kinds of fish are set out in the demand.

**DESECRATED FLAG**

In honor, Ned Clark, continues to contribute to Police Court history. This a. m. he appeared in the dock with his coat off and sleeves rolled up. Ducking his supposedly impregnable head, Ned said: "Look at my head, your Worship. I was coming up from the boats when two policemen piled into me. And, your Worship, I had a Union Jack in my hat. If it had been a chip on my shoulder there might have been some excuse. They desecrated the grand old flag." That hurt Ned more than the bump on the coco. "Go and get cleaned up," advised the magistrate.—Toronto Police Court news in the *Evening Telegram*.

**FANCY GOODS AND FOOD SALE**

The ladies of the Methodist Church will hold their Annual Sale of Fancy Goods and Food in the Andraeleo Hall on Thursday next, July 31. The sale will open at 10 a. m. and close at 10 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. Afternoon tea will be served from 4 to 6 p. m. Admission 10 cents; Tea 25 cents.

**BEACON PLANT FOR SALE**

We offer for sale as a going concern the plant, (machinery, types, etc.) goodwill, and mailing list of this paper, THE BEACON, together with a quantity of news print and other printer's stock. For prompt purchase low price will be accepted. This is an exceptional opportunity. For particulars apply to BEACON PRESS COMPANY, St. Andrews, N. B. 26th July, 1919.

**Boots and Shoes**  
Now is the time to buy them  
We have a large stock of Summer Footwear that we are selling at a very low price.  
Some extra good bargains in last years White Canvas and Buck Skin Shoes.  
**St. Andrews Shoe Store**  
G. E. FINIGAN.

**Stinson's Cafe AND Bowling Alley**  
LUNCHES SERVED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE  
**ICE CREAM**  
A Fresh Supply of Confectionery, Soft Drinks, Oranges, Grapes, Cigars and Tobacco always on hand  
**IRA STINSON**  
ST. ANDREWS  
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**Millinery**  
TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED  
**Sweaters in all colors**  
**Sweater Yarns and Needles**  
**Stamped Linens, white and colored**  
**Embroidery and Crochet Threads**  
**VEILINGS**  
**A. E. O'NEILL'S**  
Water St. ST. ANDREWS

**Dresses**  
For the Hot Days of July and August  
A very special purchase allows us to sell this season's leading dress of figured voiles (colored) from  
**\$6.75**  
— TO —  
**\$12.00**  
Send for one before it is too late  
Also  
**Satin and Taffeta Silk Dresses**  
with Georgette sleeves from  
**\$12.00 - \$20.00**  
**C. C. Grant**  
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

**NOTICE**  
This is to notify every subscriber who is one year or more in arrears for his subscription, that if the amount due is not paid immediately the account for the same will be placed in the hands of a collector who will collect the money by legal process if necessary. Kindly pay up promptly and avoid trouble and expense.  
BEACON PRESS COMPANY  
St. Andrews, N. B.  
26th July, 1919.

**Red Rose Flour**  
Is made of Selected No. 1 wheat, and is almost all white. Every bag I have sold has been perfectly satisfactory, and all who have used it are high in their praise of it.  
I guarantee this flour and if any one is not perfectly satisfied with it I will gladly refund the purchase price. Order a bag today and join the list of satisfied customers.  
In bags of 24 and 98 lbs each.  
**A. V. Hartford**  
St. Andrews, N. B. Phone 75

**NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS**  
THERE was no issue of THE BEACON on the due dates from February 8 to June 21, twenty weeks in all; therefore a corresponding extension will be made in the date of expiry of subscriptions shown on the address slips on the papers issued February 1, 1919. The extension will be made on receipt of money for renewal of subscription.  
To all those whose subscriptions were in arrears on December 31, a bill was sent in January, 1919. A large number of these delinquent subscribers have not yet remitted the amount due as per bill sent, and we must now ask them to attend to the matter and make immediate payment.  
Special attention is also called to the fact that after this date the subscription to THE BEACON will be \$1.50 a year; and for papers going to United States and other places outside the British Empire, 50 cents a year must be added for Postage. Single copies of THE BEACON will be 5 cents after this date.  
BEACON PRESS COMPANY  
St. Andrews, N. B.  
28th June, 1919

This space belongs to  
**E. B. STINSON**  
St. Andrews, - New Brunswick  
Merchant Tailor and Gentleman's Outfitter

**Try a Beacon Adv. For Results**  
**H. O'NEILL**  
  
Dealer in Meats, Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Etc.  
**St. Andrews, New Brunswick**

**Social**  
Mrs. W. D. guest of her  
Mrs. W. V. Castleton, Va.  
Mrs. Archib. Mass., is visit  
Mrs. Kate V. guest of Mrs.  
Mr. and Mrs. sex, are visit  
Mr. Stanley been visiting  
Mr. Bert De in Town on W  
Miss Jessie. St. John.  
Lieut. Richa Mr. and Mrs. C  
Miss Ruth M is visiting Miss  
The Misses J Chicago, are v  
Mrs. Chatta tage," was in M  
Mr. and Mrs. have been visit  
Mr. and Mrs. York are guest  
Mrs. C. H. Montreal, are  
St. Andrews.  
Miss Katherine spent a few day  
tues in Town.  
Mr. Wm. Ros in Town this w  
Mrs. Otto Ha returned from a  
Island friends.  
Miss Sparks Ottawa, are at  
mer.  
Mr. and Mrs. were visiting M  
returned to the  
Mrs. L. J. Wil home in Montre  
St. Andrews.  
Mrs. Warren are visiting Mrs.  
Cottage."  
Mrs. East Bro Plaster Kock, ar  
Thos. Stinesha.  
Mr. Louis Jarv ed his wife and  
Marjorie Clarke.  
Mr. and Mrs. children, of Mon weeks in St. And  
Mr. Ronnevald A. Gunn, forme Church, spent th  
Mrs. Herbert daughter are at  
Nellie Mowat.  
Major W. Verri ship, *Araguaya*, v  
Rev. Raymond spending his va  
Mr. Timothy Mc  
Mr. and Mrs. E of Grand Falls, a  
Town.  
Mr. Cecil Ros Overseas, who ha has returned to h  
Mrs. Gladstone children, is visitin  
Mrs. J. Toal.  
Mrs. Percy Cro is the guest of  
McDowell.  
Mrs. Allee Gr visiting Mr. and M  
returned to Temi  
Miss Sampson Fredericton, are s  
Kennedy's Hotel.  
The Misses Ma Wren have return  
Stephen.  
Mr. and Mrs. Monticello, Me., dunglow here.  
Mrs. Geo. J. C spending a few we  
to Vancouver.  
Capt. and Mrs. daughter spent t  
Stephen.  
Mrs. D. G. Ha Hewitt were hoste  
nic at Spruce Hill  
Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. G turned from their  
staying with Mr. G  
American House.  
Lieut. Ralph H. been visiting Mr. a  
has gone to his ho  
Goodchild will spe  
her parents.  
Miss Laura Han John after her vac  
parents.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. opened their beauti  
here, after their r  
prolonged trip to C  
Misses J. Linim

**Social and Personal**

Mrs. W. D. Forster, of St. John, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. M. Sills.

Mrs. W. Vernon Lamb is visiting in Castleton, Vt.

Mrs. Archie Burton, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting Mrs. John Peacock.

Mrs. Kate Washburn, of Calais, is the guest of Mrs. Hoar.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Worrell, of Sussex, are visiting relatives in Town.

Mr. Stanley Clark, of St. John, has been visiting Mr. Robert Cockburn.

Mr. Bert De Wolfe, of St. Stephen, was in Town on Wednesday.

Miss Jessie Main is visiting relatives in St. John.

Lieut. Richard Hart, R. N., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Babbitt.

Miss Ruth Matheson, of Andover, N. B., is visiting Miss Freda Wren.

The Misses Emily and Ella Simpson, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Joseph Gibson.

Mrs. Chattan Stephens, "Cory Cottage," was in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Akerly, of St. John, have been visiting Miss Ethel Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard, of New York, are guests of Mrs. Frank Kennedy.

Mrs. C. H. Scott and little son, of Montreal, are spending the summer in St. Andrews.

Miss Katherine Gillman, of Oak Bay, spent a few days of this week with relatives in Town.

Mr. Wm. Ross, of Vanceboro, Me., was in Town this week.

Mrs. Otto Hahn and two children have returned from a pleasant visit with Deer Island friends.

Miss Sparks and Miss Anderson, of Ottawa, are at the Algonquin for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cunningham, who were visiting Mr. Angus Kennedy, have returned to their home in Medford, Mass.

Mrs. L. J. Williams has returned to her home in Montreal after a pleasant visit in St. Andrews.

Mrs. Warren Stinson and son, Vernon, are visiting Mrs. Frank Kennedy at "The Cottage."

Mrs. East Brown and son, Frederic, of Plaster Hook, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stinson.

Mr. Louis Jarvis, of Montreal, has joined his wife and son, who are visiting Miss Marjorie Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gregory and children, of Montreal, are spending a few weeks in St. Andrews.

Mr. Ronneval Gun, son of the late Rev. A. Gunn, formerly pastor of Greenock Church, spent the week-end in Town.

Mrs. Herbert S. Everett and little daughter are at Beech Hill with Miss Nellie Mowat.

Major W. Vernon Lamb, of the hospital ship, *Araguaya*, was in town on Saturday.

Rev. Raymond McCarthy, of Halifax, is spending his vacation with his father, Mr. Timothy McCarthy.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wiley and children of Grand Falls, are visiting relatives in Town.

Mr. Cecil Ross, lately returned from Overseas, who has been visiting in Town, has returned to his home in Saskatoon.

Mrs. Gladstone Smith, with her two children, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Toal.

Mrs. Percy Crosby, of Fitchburg, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James McDowell.

Mrs. Allen Grimmer, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Grimmer, has returned to Tensiskaming, P. Q.

Miss Sampson and Mr. Sampson, of Fredericton, are spending a few weeks at Kennedy's Hotel.

The Misses Mary Grimmer and Freda Wren have returned from a visit to St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod, of Monticello, Me., are occupying their bungalow here.

Mrs. Geo. J. Clarke, who has been spending a few weeks in Town, has gone to Vancouver.

Capt. and Mrs. McCallum and little daughter spent the week-end in St. Stephen.

Mrs. D. G. Hanson and Miss Edith Hewitt were hostesses at a delightful picnic at Spruce Hill, Chamcook Lake, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grant have returned from their wedding trip and are staying with Mr. Grant's parents, at the American House.

Lieut. Ralph H. Goodchild, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hibbard, has gone to his home in Calgary. Mrs. Goodchild will spend the summer with her parents.

Miss Laura Handy has returned to St. John after her vacation spent here with parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Atherton Smith have opened their beautiful summer residence here, after their recent return from a prolonged trip to California.

**Local and General**

The St. Andrew's Society of St. Stephen will hold a meeting on Thursday afternoon, July 24, on the grounds of the Rev. D. W. Blackall, Oak Bay. Should the day prove unfavorable the event will take place the first fine day following.

Parents intending to send their children to school on the reopening after the summer holidays should make immediate application for permits to the Secretary of the Board of School Trustees, F. L. Mallory.

Lieut. Charles Hope, R. H. H., only son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hope, of Bar Road, is here on a visit. Lieut. Hope is a Rugby Boy and a Kingston Cadet, and went overseas early in the war and joined the Royal Horse Artillery, one of the crack corps of the Regular British Army, and he saw much active service in France and Flanders. Mr. William Hope did valuable military service throughout the war on the Western battlefronts, and he has brought to his studio here innumerable graphic sketches of war scenes of outstanding historic interest. He has been at work most of the summer in painting a number of large pictures based on the sketches made on the spot, and those who have been privileged to see the pictures have been greatly impressed by their artistic merit and graphic presentation of the horrors and devastation of war. We hope to have the opportunity of describing the pictures in detail.

Dr. L. W. Bailey, Emeritus Professor of Science at the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, accompanied by Mrs. Bailey and Miss Bailey, arrived in St. Andrews last week; and after a brief stay at Kennedy's Hotel went out to the Biological Station at Joe's Point, where they will remain some weeks. Dr. Bailey is continuing his investigations of diatoms, a study which may be said to have originated with his father, the late Prof. Bailey, of West Point Academy, New York, who was one of the most distinguished microscopists of his day.

Old students of the University, of whom there are several in St. Andrews and nearby, will always remember with grateful appreciation the kindness shown them by Dr. Bailey and his estimable wife during their college days, and sincerely hope they may be long spared in their lives of great usefulness and friendly intercourse.

Never in the history of St. Andrews has there been a larger number of summer visitors than this season, and not for many seasons has such splendid weather prevailed. The Algonquin opened its doors on June 20, and by July 5 it was comfortably filled, and at present it is not able to entertain all the guests who apply. The old familiar and ever popular hostelry, Kennedy's Hotel, opened on June 18, after a long period of hibernation. It, too, is now full to overflowing and is unable to accommodate all the guests making application. We must apologize to both Hotels for not hitherto printing the list of guests since the opening, but it is our intention to print the whole list next week from the opening to the date of issue, and to print the new arrivals weekly thereafter. We understand these lists of guests are much appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Balkam, of Eastport, Me., and Mrs. H. D. Burton, of Cambridge, Mass., have been visiting Mrs. J. M. Peacock.

Prof. C. J. Connolly, of St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish, who has been lecturing to the lobster fishermen throughout Cape Breton Island and the County of Antigonish, is at the Biological Station for the remainder of the summer engaged in research on the fauna of St. Mary's Bay, N. S.

A recent arrival at the Biological Station is D. F. Slater Jackson, of McGill University. He will remain about six weeks for the purpose of studying certain fishery questions.

The Biological Boat *Prince*, which has been in St. Mary's Bay, N. S., during the past month, is in Quoddy waters this week, but will return to Nova Scotia immediately. Professor Philip Cox, who has been conducting investigations with the *Prince*, has taken advantage of this opportunity to visit his home in Fredericton.

Mr. J. H. Stairs, of Woodstock, a former St. Andrews merchant, is at Kennedy's Hotel.

Mr. W. S. Sutton, M. L. A., of Woodstock, is in Town, stopping at Kennedy's Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Wallace, of Providence, R. I., are occupying the Bungalow, Elm Corner, for the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Slipp and family, of Fredericton, are registered at Kennedy's Hotel.

Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., the esteemed Minister of Greenock Presbyterian Church who had been in indifferent health for some time, was taken last week to the Chipman Memorial Hospital, St. Stephen, and was successfully operated upon. Latest reports are to the effect that he is resting comfortably and progressing favorably.

**OBITUARY**

**WILLIAM J. MORSE**  
White Head, Grand Manan, N. B., July 14.—Mr. William J. Morse, one of the oldest and most esteemed residents of this place, died suddenly of heart failure on Thursday morning last. He was sixty-six years of age. He is survived by his widow; two sons, Jesse living in Boston, and Garfield of Jonesport, Me.; and one daughter, Mr. John Titus, of Jonesport. Three brothers and one sister also survive. The children arrived on Saturday, and the funeral took place on Sunday, the services being conducted by Brothers Cleveland and Clement Wilson. About hundred Orangemen and Knights of Pythias, of which orders the deceased was a member, attended in a body, and nearly five hundred people in all were present, having come from all parts of the Island. Music was rendered by the Choir; and there were many floral tributes.

**MRS. SEYMOUR LEAVITT**

Many friends will learn with regret of the death of E. Mabel, wife of Seymour Leavitt which occurred at her home at Back Bay on Monday, July 7, at the age of thirty-one years. Mrs. Leavitt was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Synce Dines, of Letite, and was highly respected, and by her sweet disposition and kind unselfish life had won many friends. She took a deep interest in church work, and was an efficient teacher in the Sunday School, where her loss will be keenly felt. Mrs. Leavitt is survived by her husband, three sons, the youngest only three weeks old; her parents; three sisters, Mrs. W. Greenway, living in the West, Clara, of Boston, and Annie; and three brothers at home. The beautiful floral tributes gave evidence of the high esteem in which she was held in the community. A large concourse of friends followed the remains to their last resting place. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. H. DeWolfe, pastor of the Baptist Church at St. George. A large circle of friends extend sympathy to Mr. Leavitt in his bereavement.

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St. Andrews, N. B.

**Paper Napkins**

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Cor. Water and King Streets  
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Tea is going up again; let us sell you some at the old prices

Oolong . . . . . 55c  
Black . . . . . 45c  
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**To the General Public:**

I have opened a **GROCERY, HARDWARE, FLOUR, FEED and GENERAL MERCHANDISE** Store in the stand where my father, the late Mr. G. D. Grimmer, and my uncle, Mr. J. D. Grimmer, have done business for so many years. The place has been thoroughly renovated and an up-to-date stock placed therein.

I would earnestly solicit a share of the trade so generously given my predecessors. I will buy to the best possible advantage and sell to you at the most reasonable prices.

Hoping to have a visit from you at an early date.

Yours very truly,

**FRANK A. GRIMMER**  
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

Just received a car load of Shingles, also one of Matched Spruce

You may find your favorite

**Talcum Powder**

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Our stock is very complete

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**INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD**

Pails, 25lbs., \$3.75; Pkgs., 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.

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**MORE EGGS**

International Poultry Tonic, 25c.

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Watch the increase in Eggs.

**DR. DANIEL'S HORSE REMEDIES**

**G. K. GREENLAW**

GROCER

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**NAPOLEON AND THE SAILOR**

NAPOLEON'S banners at Boulogne  
Arm'd in our island every freeman,  
His navy chanced to capture one  
Poor British seaman.

They suffer'd him—I know not how—  
Unprison'd on the shore to roam;  
And eye was bent his longing brow  
On England's home.

His eye, methinks, pursued the flight  
Of birds to Britain half-way over;  
With envy they could reach the white  
Dear cliffs of Dover.

A stormy midnight watch, he thought,  
That his sojourn would have been dearer,  
If, but the storm his vessel brought  
To England nearer.

At last when care had banish'd sleep,  
He saw one morning—dreaming—doat-  
ing.

An empty hoghead from the deep  
Came shoreward floating;

He hid it in a cave, and wrought  
The livelong day laborious; lurking  
Until he launch'd a tiny boat  
By mighty working.

Heaven help us! 'twas a thing beyond  
Description wretched: such a wherry  
Perhaps ne'er ventur'd on a pond,  
Or cross'd a ferry.

For ploughing in the salt sea-field,  
It would have made the boldest shudder;  
Untarr'd, uncompass'd, and unkeel'd,  
No sail—no rudder.

From neighbouring woods he interlaced  
His sorry skiff with wattled willows;  
And thus equip'd he would have pass'd  
The foaming billows—

But Frenchmen caught him on the beach,  
His little Argo sorely jeering;  
Till tidings of him chanced to reach  
Napoleon's hearing.

With folded arms Napoleon stood,  
Serene alike in peace and danger;  
And in his wonted attitude,  
Address'd the stranger:—

'Rash man that wouldst yon channel pass  
On twigs and staves so rudely fashion'd;  
Thy heart with some sweet British lass  
Must be impassion'd.'

'I have no sweetheart,' said the lad;  
'But—absent long from one another—  
Great was the longing that I had  
To see my mother!'

'And so thou shalt,' Napoleon said,  
'Ye've both my favor fairly won;  
A noble mother must have bred  
So brave a son.'

He gave the tar a piece of gold,  
And with a flag of truce commanded  
He should be ship'd to England Old,  
And safely land'd.

Our sailor oft could scantily shift  
To find a dinner plain and hearty  
But never changed the coin and gift  
Of Bonaparté.

THOMAS CAMPBELL  
(Born July 27, 1777; died June 15, 1844.)

**THE WALKER ESTATE IN COURT**

Under the Consolidated Orders-in-Council concerning trading with the enemy, Mr. Justice Sutherland, at Osgoode

Hall, made an order vesting in the Minister of Finance, as Custodian of Enemy Property, the share of the Countess Matuschka in the estate of Franklin Hiram Walker, of Detroit. The amount which the Custodian will thus take charge of is upwards of \$1,000,000.

The order provides that the undivided one-half interest in the assets of the estate of F. H. Walker, now in the hands of the National Trust Co., be vested in the Minister of Finance and Receiver General of Canada as the Custodian appointed by the Consolidated Orders respecting trading with the enemy, and it is further ordered that the Custodian shall have power to join with the National Trust Co. in doing all such acts and executing all such documents in respect of the interest in the scheduled assets vested in him by this order as may be necessary for the due and proper administration of the scheduled assets.

**MAY BRING ACTION.**  
Nothing, it is provided, shall prejudice any action which Mrs. May Walker, widow of the said Franklin Hiram Walker, may bring within three months from the date of this order for a declaration that no part of or interest in the scheduled assets could, under the said consolidated orders, properly be vested in the Custodian, or for such other declaration or relief as she may be advised.

The testator, Franklin Hiram Walker, a citizen of the United States of America, resident in the city of Detroit, made his will on the 14th day of June, 1916, and died three days later. He appointed the Detroit Trust Company executor and trustee under the will and left an estate inventoried at \$3,762,397.90, of which \$2,969,209.40 were assets within the Province of Ontario, and \$793,188.41 outside thereof in the State of Michigan.

**MARRIED A GERMAN.**  
Some years prior to his death his daughter and only child, Ella, was married to Count Manfred von Matuschka, a citizen of Germany, where she was residing with him at the time of her father's death, and was, in a legal sense, like him, an alien enemy. The testator's widow, Mrs. May Walker, was like himself a citizen of the United States. Towards the end of 1916, the Countess Matuschka came to the United States from Germany and remained till about February, 1917, when she returned to Germany, being apprehensive that there would be a break between the United States and that country.

**EXECUTED AGREEMENT.**  
As a result, Mrs. Walker and the Countess executed an agreement whereby the Ontario assets were allocated as the share of Mrs. Walker.

"This allocation agreement," says Mr. Justice Sutherland, "assumes to segregate all the Canadian assets of the estate for the benefit of May Walker."

**TOPSY TURVY**  
Justice Sutherland goes on: "If effect is given to the contention put forward by the National Trust Co. the result is that Canada, a participant in the war at the time of the testator's death, has lost an opportunity to lay its hands on upwards of one million dollars' worth of property of which an alien enemy is alleged to have been the beneficial owner at the time of the death of the testator; and the United States, which became a participant at a date considerably subsequent to his death, has acquired a right to impound

twice as much of the estate as it would have had the right to do had they been combatants at that date.

"I am of the opinion that the Countess Matuschka is an alien enemy to whom the War Measures Act and orders passed thereunder apply.

**MAY ARRANGE.**  
"It was suggested that the making of an order might interfere with the reasonable use and enjoyment by Mrs. Walker of her interest in the reserve of the estate in the province of Ontario and her income therefrom. This would, of course, be regrettable. As, apparently, however, a one undivided half interest belongs to her in any event it may well be that some arrangement between her and the custodian can be made which will alleviate to a very substantial extent any anxiety or difficulty on this score."—Toronto Evening Telegram.

**FISHERY RESEARCH**

At the Biological Station beyond Joe's Point the season's activities have been under way since the beginning of June. The *Prince* left in the middle of that month for work on the Nova Scotian side of the Bay of Fundy. She has headquarters at Little River on St. Mary Bay, where Professor Cox, of Fredericton, is stationed, and where he has opened up a laboratory for his investigations during the summer. The *Prince*, in charge of Captain E. G. Rigby and Mr. A. E. Calder, is tracing out the conditions in and around St. Mary bay. That bay is an important breeding ground having very warm water at its upper end. It may prove to be the most important of the sources of the lobsters of the Bay of Fundy.

The Curator of the Station, Dr. Huntsman, who accompanied the *Prince* to St. Mary Bay, has but recently returned from a tour of the Annapolis and St. John rivers with Mr. Leim, the object being the examination of the situation as it affects the shad fishery.

Professor J. W. Mavor, of Schenectady who is at present away spending the month of July at Woods Hole, Massachusetts, has undertaken to discover the circulation of the water of the Bay of Fundy. The tide and fro movements of the tide are so great that it is a difficult matter to determine in which direction the water ultimately moves. The character of the water, the character of the bottom, as well as the distribution of fishes, their eggs and young, all give clues concerning the underlying circulation. The most interesting part of his investigations is the experiment of actually tracing the water by means of drifting bottles. Some of these, floating at various depths, have been set adrift at the mouth of the Bay of Fundy. Each contains a postcard bearing a number and it is hoped that a certain number of these will be picked up and that the finders will send them in to the Station with information as to when and where they were found.

Miss Marian Anderson, of Fredericton, is engaged in determining the time of the year during which growth takes place in certain fishes. Curiously enough they do not all grow in the warmest part of the year, as is the case with most of our plants in these regions. This study will show what regions are in temperature most suitable for these fishes.

Miss B. K. Mossop, of London, continues her examination of the possibilities of the development of a large mussel industry in our waters similar to that of Europe. Mr. A. H. Leim, of Toronto, has begun a study of the life history of the shad. This most important fish has been steadily decreasing in numbers and already it has been considered necessary entirely to forbid its capture in the Bay of Fundy and tributary waters.

Miss E. Shanly, of Montreal, resumes her inquiry into the causes of deterioration in herring and sardines, and she proposes to include in her summer's programme a survey of some of the difficulties in the clam canning industry.

**PIG PASTURES**

(Experimental Farms Note)  
THE cost of the production of pork can be materially reduced by the use of pastures. Under ordinary conditions where a pig is fed on grain alone, it takes careful feeding and a very thrifty kind of pig to make 100 pounds gain from 500 pounds of grain, and more frequently 600 to 700 pounds of grain are consumed. Experiments with pasture and self feeders at Brandon Experimental Farm have shown that it is possible to make good gains at the rate of 300 to 400 pounds of gain to the 100 pounds of pork with the addition of pasture. Pasture cannot be used satisfactorily to replace grain, but it may very profitably reduce the grain consumption by one-third. As the pasture can be grown very cheaply and the pigs do the harvesting themselves, the cost of producing a pound of pork may be reduced 20-25 per cent. This may mean the difference between profit and loss.

There are a considerable number of crops that may be used for pig pasture. The ordinary grain crops such as wheat, oats, barley, and rye are quite suitable. Sown in the spring, these crops are ready

for pasturing at the time that spring pigs born in March and April are old enough to use pasture to advantage. Spring rye is the first of these crops to be ready to use. The pigs eat it well and produce good gains on it. However, it soon passes the most palatable stage and becomes more woody as it shoots into head. Oats and barley are, about a week later than rye in reaching the proper stage for harvesting, but are relished rather more by the pigs, and continue in a suitable condition for pasturing for a longer time. Wheat also produces good pasture, but is no better than other grains, and the seed is more expensive.

For later summer and fall pasture, there is nothing better than rape. Sown in early spring it is ready for pasture about the middle of July, or, if sown later, it reaches pasturing stage in about six weeks from date of sowing. Pigs like it very well; it produces a large amount of feed and stands pasturing well. It is one of the best plants for hog pasture.

Another good fall pasture is fall rye. If sown in midsummer it is ready to pasture in a month from the date of sowing. It produces a good grade of pasture until severe frosts come, and does not head out in the fall.

Perennial crops may also be used as pig pasture. Alfalfa will produce more pasture per acre probably than any other pasture crop. Pigs do very well on it, and produce economical gains. However, it costs more to start with alfalfa, as the land must be prepared two years ahead and sown one year ahead of the time it is to be used. Also, its greatest growth is in May and June when, on the average farm, there are few pigs to use pasture, as the spring litters are too small, and very few fall pigs are raised. The second crop of alfalfa comes in well for later summer pasture for spring pigs. Pigs root out alfalfa and soon destroy it if allowed to. It is advisable to put rings in their noses when they are pastured on alfalfa.

The ordinary grasses such as brome and timothy make first class pig pasture in the spring months. But, as in the case of alfalfa, there are usually not many pigs to use pasture at that time. In midsummer and fall when pigs need pasture most, the grass pasture is often dry and harsh and not so suitable for pigs. Consequently, better results are usually obtained from the annual crops first described.

Pastured pigs should be confined to pens for a few weeks at the last before shipping to market. While on pasture, they take a great deal of exercise, especially if of the more active breeds, and as a result grow well and make good frames with plenty of lean meat, but may not put on enough fat. By shutting them up for about three weeks at the last, they make amazing gains in weight, thus increasing the profit, and get into a more finished condition for market. Pigs of the more sluggish breeds may be finished on pasture.

W. C. MCKILLICAN,  
Superintendent,  
Experimental Farm, Brandon, Man.

**KENNEDY'S HOTEL**  
St. Andrews, N. B.  
A. KENNEDY & SON, PROPRIETORS  
Beautifully Situated on Water Front. Near Trains and Steamboats.  
Open for the Summer  
Rates quoted on application.

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

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St. Stephen, N. B.  
Have Linens to Sell  
Ask for Price List  
Hill's Linen Store

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WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

Try a Beacon Adv. and Watch Results

**Summer Is Here**  
You will want to replenish your China a bit. We have some beautiful Hairland China Cups, Saucers and Plates which we are selling at a great reduction.

We will give you 1-2 doz Cups, Saucers and Plates \$5.65, \$6.10, \$7.50 or \$8.25 according to the decoration.

These goods are in the best of condition, good shapes and attractive decorations. Call and see them.

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Use only three level tea-spoonfuls for five cups

**RED ROSE TEA** is good tea  
Sold only in sealed packages

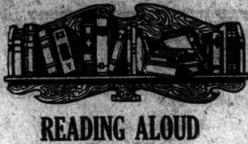
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MONTREAL





READING ALOUD

To be able to read aloud well is a great accomplishment, though one which of late years has been undervalued.

But to go back to the art of reading aloud. The first essential is a pleasant voice.

To begin with the newspaper. "But who wants to hear it read?" demands some one.

Poetry ought, we believe, to be read aloud. Its original connexion with song and with company demands its interpretation by the voice.

It is strange that the reading of the Bible aloud in an acceptable manner should present—apparently—almost insuperable difficulties.

This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand.

superstitious. The Reformers thought to do away with such acts. They dreaded their degeneracy into mere hocus-pocus.

Light is often thrown upon obscure passages by reading them aloud. Modern critics seem to regard Browning as both clearer and less great than did those of the last generation.

Poetry ought, we believe, to be read aloud. Its original connexion with song and with company demands its interpretation by the voice.

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This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand.

No Summer Vacation

this year, as some of our students cannot afford to lose time.

Our classes have been considerably crowded, but vacancies now occurring give a chance for new students who can enter at any time.

Tuition Rates, mailed to any address.

S. Kerr, Principal

LT. COL. W. I. OSBORNE

after four years of war service in England, Belgium, France, and Canada, has again taken over the management of the

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

The college will be kept open all through the summer.

FALL TERM begins September 2nd.

Write for full particulars.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME PHASES OF THE MOON

July First Quarter, 4th 11h. 17m. p.m. Full Moon, 13th 2h. 2m. a.m.

July Day of Month Day of Week Sun Rises Sun Sets H. Water a.m. H. Water p.m. L. Water a.m. L. Water p.m.

July 27 Sun 5:12 7:57 11:44 0:02 5:49 6:10 28 Mon 5:12 7:56 0:08 12:32 6:39 6:58

July 29 Tue 5:13 7:56 0:50 1:18 7:27 7:45 30 Wed 5:14 7:55 1:37 2:03 8:13 8:31

July 31 Thur 5:15 7:54 2:25 2:49 8:58 9:16 Aug. 1 Fri 5:17 7:52 3:14 3:37 9:42 10:02

July 2 Sat 5:18 7:50 4:04 4:27 10:27 10:50

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

Table with columns: Place, H.W., L.W. Grand Harbor, G. M., 18 min. Seal Cove, 30 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wraspe, Collector D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer

Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays, 9 to 1

OUTPORTS INDIAN ISLAND. CAMPOBELLO.

H. D. Ohafeff, Sub. Collector H. Hazen Carson, Sub. Collector

Wharfedale Dixon, Sub. Collector T. L. Trearton, Sub. Collector

D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer

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

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

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

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte: Tuesday, May 13, Mr. Justice Crockett; Tuesday, October 7, Mr. Justice Barry.

COUNTY COURT: Tuesday, February 4; Tuesday, June 3; and Tuesday, October 28. Judge Carleton

WANT COMPOSITORS

Much matter of local and general interest has to be held over to-day in consequence of the very limited staff of compositors in our printing office.

FOR SALE

One Gramm Motor Truck with Continental Motor, capacity 100 lb., in good running order. Apply to GLENN THOMPSON, St. Andrews, N. B.

FOR SALE. A farm on Mascarene formerly known as the Capt. Sam Dick place. For particulars apply to WILLIAM MITCHELL, Back Bay, N. B.

FOR SALE. Half interest in a Fishing Weir located at Sherrard's Cove, and known as the Channel Weir. For price and particulars apply to WILLIAM MITCHELL, Back Bay, N. B.

FOR RENT—3 room cottage, bath and basement. Newly remodelled and furnished. Sand beach, and fine water view. Apply to T. J. COUGHEY

FOR SALE—One three-piece plush Parlor Suite. Apply to MRS. WILL SINNETT, St. Andrews, N. B.

TRAVEL



GRAND MANAN S. S. CO.

ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIME Commencing June 1, a steamer of this line leaves Grand Manan Mondays, 7:30 a. m., for St. John via Campobello and Eastport, returning leaves St. John Tuesdays, 10 a. m., for Grand Manan, via the same ports.

Wednesdays leaves Grand Manan, 8 a. m., for St. Stephen, via intermediate ports, returning Thursdays.

Fridays, leaves Grand Manan, 6:30 a. m., for St. John direct, returning 2:30 same day.

Saturdays, leaves Grand Manan, 7:30 a. m., for St. Andrews, via intermediate ports, returning 1:30 same day.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Manager

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

TIME TABLE

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7:30 a. m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Lettice or Back Bay.

Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning, according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, a. m., Thursday.

Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors.

This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 7 a. m. and 10.00 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.

GREENOCK CHURCH—Sunday, July 6. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. W. W. Malcolm, of St. Stephen, will conduct both services.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12:00 m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7.30.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7.30 p. m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7.30.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH—Rev. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion—Sundays 8.00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during office hours. Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof.

In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp.

Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each, to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp.

Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces. Mails inward and outward by train; daily except Sunday:—

Arrive: 10.55 a.m. 9.55 p.m. Close: 4.40 p.m. 10.30 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello. Daily except Sunday:— Arrive: 10.15 a.m. Close: 11.00 a.m.

All Matter for Registration must be Posted half an hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

The Parish Library in All Saints' Sunday school Room open every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 3 to 4. Subscription rates to residents 25 cents for two books for three months. Non-residents \$1.00 for four books for the summer season or 50 cents for four books for one month or a shorter period. Books may be changed weekly.

Readers who appreciate this paper may give their friends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BEACON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B. Canada

Job Printing to Suit You. Wedding Invitations, Dance Programmes, Visiting Cards and All kinds of Society, Commercial, Lodge and Legal Printing Done by our Job Printing Department. Beacon Press Co. Stevenson Block. Next Door to Custom House.

Fairbanks-Morse Type "M" Engines Back on the Market. Past performance has proved to hundreds of fishermen that the Type "M" is the most reliable and economical of work boat engines. The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Co., Limited. 75 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

VOL. X SONG TO LADY, GOLD TOWN IN A SK not the So long de by warbling bi And winter sto Chloris is gone To make it Spring Chloris is gone, She cast not ba But left her lover To sigh, to lang Ah! how can tho To give the woun Great God of Lov A face that can That all religions And change the Where thou had before, Thou shouldst more. When Chloris to Adoring crowds She can restore th And every life I only am by Lov To be the victim (Born August 8, THE NEW I ASSUME that you to rejoice in the "I derive a ce those prospects," note of reserve. "But you ought like the other fool nigger minstrelsy "My years ex exercised, said the it doesn't take me "Then you are You are not in is side of our thro take no active part is springing from sacrifices. True, are against you, them: it is to the for signs of the gr in particular we lo be the mothers of hould reap the fu and tears. "And what do v Cynic. "We find virtues of simple find the distinction with it all reveren Nature is a back must for ever be with powder—not be the better way shamelessly in p they barely keep decency prescribed make their own, and capturing their lest the haunts of against them. An for their favors th who only a little w our battles for us the air of spoil be make of all this in sance?" "I admit much Mr. Punch, "but I least, to a natural and horror of Wa "Reaction!" s very comfortable the sufferings fro acting? The los flower of our chi one would think t them. Is this wh —to make a Briti daily except Sunday: "I don't pretend of it," said the Sa during the War w of their grief; and must choose its ov from a loss and an to happiness. Res must always have ures, however, sp which you are figh drink, for to-morr soldier in his brie And some of us at half-way to meet tude excusable in that attitude is be little time the cau you must not fore which you are wo work in the War; again." "That may be, it necessary to ha nole in between?"