

The Beacon

VOL. XXX

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1918

NO. 2

PSALM C

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred joy:
Now that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and He destroy.
His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.
ISAAC WATTS
(Born July 16, 1674; died November 25, 1748.)

CAP'N CALEB'S CAMOUFLAGE

HE was an object of interest in the bar of "The Sloop," for he was one of the crew of a vessel which had been torpedoed off the headland during the night, and he had been landed with other survivors at the fishing village that morning.

"Yes, it gives yer a shock being torpedoed," he said in answer to a question; "but I'm alright now, and I'll be better when I've had some more beer. I ain't lost my thirst, not that you could notice, though I was blown up in the air when the torpedo 'it us, and came down in the sea."

"The questioner took the hint and ordered another pint of beer, which the shipwrecked mariner drank deliberately with the air of a connoisseur.

"It ain't bad beer 'that, boss," he remarked politely to the landlord; "but I reckon a man would get water-logged before 'e could get drunk on it."

The landlord smiled and discreetly turned the conversation back to the subject of the submarine menace.

"No, I ain't afraid o' submarines, but my missus is," said the mariner; "that's why I'm 'ere. I've been torpedoed twice this year, and my missus is to blame. But it serves me right for listening to 'er and leavin' the old *Saucy Anne*."

"It all comes o' this cammyflage idea," he went on with a heavy sigh. "If it 'adn't been for old Cap'n Caleb's cammyflagin' the *Saucy Anne* the missus'd never 've got the wind up about submarines and I'd never 've been torpedoed. And I wouldn't be standin' 'ere now with a empty glass in 'and."

It was the landlord who took the hint this time and hastened to remedy the defect.

"It was like this, y' see," resumed the victim of camouflage when he had again refreshed himself. "I was third mate on the *Saucy Anne*—not that third mate meant much, 'cos the crew was only four all told and the *Saucy Anne* was a little old steamer o' two hundred ton gross. But she was a nice little craft, and old Cap'n Caleb Collins, what was master and owner, was one o' the best—treated us more like pals than a crew, 'e did."

"Five year I'd been third mate on the *Saucy Anne* when the War started, bringin' coal from Cardiff to Port Carbis, and home reg'lar every ten days. Cap'n Caleb 'ad been doin' that for twenty year, and he jest went on doin' it and never worried hisself about the War."

Then the German submarines started their dirty work and sunk a Port Carbis boat; but our old man took notice and kep' on sailin', reg'lar—said he'd like to see any blinkin' German tryin' to sink 'im. Well, two more Port Carbis vessels was sunk, and some o' the other skippers starts what they calls 'protectin' themselves'; but Cap'n Caleb never did nothin'. Then a chap in uniform comes down to Port Carbis and he starts explainin' this 'ere cammyflagin' idea to the owners."

He paused to empty his glass once more, wiped his mouth with the back of his hairy hand and proceeded with his story.

"The officer, or whatever he was, tells Cap'n Caleb about paintin' the *Saucy Anne* to cammyflage 'er, and the old man listens attentive. 'Yes, says 'e, I sees the notion, Sir. The old ship could do with a coat o' paint, 'er not 'avin' 'ad much this seven year, and I'll see about cammyflagin' 'er myself. We've got some artist chaps 'ere in Port Carbis, says the Cap'n, and I'll 'ave the *Saucy Anne* cammyflaged proper," 'e says.

"So Cap'n Caleb 'e lays the old ship up for a week, runs 'er inter a boat-builder's yard and gets an artist and a sign-painter from the town to come and 'ave a go at cammyflagin' the *Saucy Anne*. He never let none o' the crew nor nobody see 'er, and when the painters was done 'e 'as 'er refloated, but with big tarpaulins 'angin' down 'er sides to protect the new cammyflage paint, 'e says. Not till we was load-

ed and casting off from the quay does 'e let us reef them tarpaulins.

"I knowed there was something funny about us as soon as the *Saucy Anne* starts steamin' out o' the 'arbor, 'cos the crowd on the jetty starts runnin' along to watch us, and some o' 'em cheered and waved their 'ats. So I takes a good squint overside to see what our new cammyflage looks like—and I nearly fell overboard with the shock when I sees what Cap'n Caleb 'ad 'ad done.

"There was a big Union Jack painted right down the bows o' the *Saucy Anne*; 'er sides was painted bright blue; and in white letters on 'em—big white letters you could have read a mile away almost—right along from the bows to the stern there was painted:—

"BRITISH—AND DAMN YOUR SUBMARINES!"

The listeners in the bar of "The Sloop" gasped, restrained an inclination to cheer, and some of them almost struggled for the privilege of buying the shipwrecked mariner more beer.

"Surprised? You're right," he resumed with a reminiscent grin. "I was surprised, so was the rest of the crew, and so was everybody in Port Carbis. When the bloke at the Admiralty station on the point outside the bay saw us 'e nearly 'ad 'ysterics and starts waggin' flags at us; but Cap'n Caleb takes no notice. 'I'll give 'em cammyflage,' he says, looking as proud as Punch.

"Well, we gets to Cardiff, and a fine how-d'y-do there was there, I can tell yer. 'I reckon they think the *Saucy Anne* is the Royal yacht,' says the Cap'n solemn-like, when they starts cheerin' us from other ships and blowin' sirens, and a crowd comes down to the wharf to welcome us. We all had plenty o' free beer that night—all 'cept the Cap'n, 'im being a teetotaler and never drinkin' nothin' but gin.

"In the morning down comes an old chap with gold braid and brass buttons to the wharf, just as Cap'n Caleb was standin' admirin' the *Saucy Anne*. 'E takes a look at our ship, then 'e goes red in the face.

"Wet does this mean, Cap'n?' 'e says. 'That's my cammyflage, Sir,' says Cap'n Caleb, 'and that's my motter on the ship's side.'

The old bloke in the gold braid starts argyfyin', but I could see 'e was laughin' inside, and presently he shakes 'ands with our old man, gives 'im a cigar and goes away.

"Well, to cut a long story short, we sails back to Port Carbis, and there's a crowd to meet us, cheerin' like billy-oh; but when I gets ashore there's my missus on the quay, cryin' 'er eyes out. Said she'd never expected to see me again, and begged an' prayed me not to make another voyage in the *Saucy Anne*. She said it was temptin' Providence to sail in a vessel painted like that, and we'd get torpedoed next trip as sure as sure.

"I argues with 'er till I was nearly black in the face, then I gives way and does what she asks for the sake of peace and quiet. Cap'n Caleb 'e said it was like desertin' in face of the enemy, but I left 'im for the sake of the missus and got another ship."

He gazed into his glass and mournfully shook his head.

"Yes, it's all the fault of the missus," he concluded with a sigh. "I tried another ship, and got torpedoed first voyage, and now 'ere I am torpedoed again. It's almost enough to make a man turn teetotal. The *Saucy Anne*'s still runnin' reg'lar and never been fouched; but I did 'ear as the Admiralty made Cap'n Caleb put some other kind o' cammyflage on 'er."—Punch.

MOHAMMED V, SULTAN OF TURKEY, IS DEAD

Amsterdam, July 5.—Mohammed V, Sultan of Turkey, died at seven o'clock Wednesday night, according to a Constantinople dispatch received here yesterday, by way of Vienna.

Mohammed V, thirty-fifth sovereign of Turkey in direct descent of the House of Osman, founder of the Empire, came to the throne by a coup-d'etat on April 27, 1909, after having been held for thirty-three years a prisoner by his brother, Sultan Abdul II, in the royal palace and gardens in Constantinople. The scheming Abdul II intended that his own son, Prince Burhan Edine, described as the most brilliant and gifted of the princes of the House of Osman, should succeed him. But this plan was thwarted when parliament deposed Abdul and placed his prisoner brother, Mohammed Reshad Effendi, on the throne as Mohammed V.

The Sheikh-ul-Islam, head of the Moslem Church, drew up the decree of deposition, which passed parliament without a dissenting voice. Five minutes later, Mohammed, who during his imprisonment had had no experience in the duties of government, being purposely denied education in such matters by his brother, was declared Sultan. The same afternoon he

took the oath of fidelity to the Turkish constitution and 101 guns proclaimed the new sovereign.

Mohammed V was born in Constantinople November 3, 1845. He was of a studious disposition and read widely in Turkish literature. His long imprisonment with lack of exercise and rich living undermined his health and several times he was reported dead. Seriously ill, his appearance showed the ravages of time and the worries of a steady throne. By his enforced seclusion he was totally unfit for public life and reported to have said regarding it: "During my imprisonment of thirty-three years my enemies have slandered me and called me a madman bordering on imbecility." He was characterized as good-natured, weak, and ingenuous, with an almost infantile curiosity, and of a religious nature.

At his accession he espoused the cause of the Young Turks, the party which was in opposition to the form and ceremony of his brother's reign. Upon the deposition of Abdul, Mohammed was welcomed by them as a champion of freedom. He promised a progressive reign in a speech from the throne read by the Grand Vizier. He was, however, merely a pawn of the Young Turk party, although he sent out to the world the message that he had always been the ardent supporter of the cause of liberty, enlightenment, and progress.

His hand in the Government was never strong. Illness, a naturally easy disposition, and weak will-power kept him continually at the mercy of the Turkish officers and the liberal party. He feared deposition during the Turko-Italian war in 1911 and spent a night praying in the various shrines of Constantinople. He appealed to the army to be loyal to him, and said that their reasonable demands encouraged the enemy to attack the Dardanelles. He also lost most of his European dominions in the Balkan wars. The Young Turks invaded the palace in 1912 when Mohammed was reported to have become reconciled with his brother.

In 1914, at the outbreak of the present war, Mohammed issued a proclamation blaming the triple Entente with thrusting war on Turkey. He exchanged telegrams of greeting with the German Emperor, from whom he later received the Iron Cross. When England and France declared that a state of war existed with Turkey he arranged to send troops to Germany whenever needed. In return, he was appointed Field-Marshal by the German Emperor, and received the baton of that office from Field-Marshal von Mackensen. In February, 1917, in a speech in Parliament, the Sultan promised Turkish participation in the war until the end, and declared the alliance forced him to break relations with the United States.

The Turkish Empire paid dearly for his entry into the great war. Russia overran Armenia and the British drove the Turks far up the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris and took Jerusalem, Baghdad, and other important cities from them with great loss of life and treasure. Under him Turkey has become virtually a German vassal in the autocratic scheme of the German powers for Teutonic ascendancy in central Europe.

The next heir to the throne, Yusseff Izzeddin, is the son of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz, and was, therefore, first cousin of Mohammed V. Mohammed's eldest son, Zia Eddin, a man now over thirty, is ninth in the line of succession.

EASTERN SPRUCE NOW USED FOR AIRPLANES

So great is the demand for airplane spruce by the Allies that eastern as well as Sitka spruce is now being used. Canada has large resources of eastern spruce, which has hitherto been used mostly for the manufacture of pulp, paper, and lumber, and the British War Mission is at present trying to secure in eastern Canada as large an amount as possible of the grades suitable for airplane manufacture.

Eastern spruce has for some time been used for airplane construction in the United States, although only a very small percentage of this timber is sufficiently clear for this purpose. Tests made by the United States and Canadian governments show that where material of suitable quality can be found, this species serves admirably for airplane construction and may be expected to supplement the supplies of Sitka spruce from the Pacific Coast, which are only now beginning to approach adequate proportions.

The timber for use in airplanes has to be sawed parallel to the bark, instead of parallel to the axis of the log, as is done for lumber. In this way, straight-grained boards are obtained, having the highest possible percentage of material free from knots and possessing a maximum of strength.—C. L.—Conservation.

"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." "Wives have been hearing that for years. But what's the way to his pocketbook?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CADDIE PROBLEM SHOULD INTEREST EVERY GOLFER

EVERY golfer is interested to a great extent in caddie welfare, for the boys play a large part in the game, either as a help or a hindrance. Going on this standpoint, the Brentwood Country Club recently issued a folder to its members on the caddie problem, which reads as follows:

Both from the practical and psychological standpoint, caddies play an important part in the game, and their proficiency depends largely on the training and the relationship of their employers. There is nothing that will so quickly win the respect and heart of a boy as a few timely kind words, and a showing of appreciation for some service he has rendered. The boys are usually small and young, and are further handicapped by a bag of clubs that would be burdensome for a full-grown man to carry.

"Boys will be boys even when acting as caddies, and as such, if dealt with considerately and with patience, it is bread cast upon the water, and will bring its own reward in a cheerful, attentive, and willing service that under some circumstances might influence the winning of a match. The average caddie notices everything, and almost immediately acts according to his observations. One man will take a boy out, and after the game report him very good; the next day, a fellow member will have the same boy, and report him as being good for nothing. Both expect the caddie master to act according to their respective reports.

"The first man treated the boy well, took him into the game, as it were, asked his advice, and did not abuse him if, he carried it out badly. The second man started out wrong, excluded the youngster from the game, blamed him for bad shots, and so forth. The first golfer had the caddie on his side from the start; the second employer aroused his antagonism, with his opening remark. The best golf is secured only with the whole-hearted assistance of the caddie, and he can do more to injure the game than any other cause.

"Golf is the game for the successful business man, the real men of the country. These men wish to relax and so come to the golf course. The boy is quick to understand the class of men for whom he is working, and therefore becomes especially observant. When they lose self-control over a sliced drive, abuse the course, the club, themselves, and the caddie, that same boy makes a mental note of it, and does not forget it when next he is called upon to make a round of the links.

MATTER OF TIPPING

"The man who ill treats a boy at any club will notice in time that he cannot get good service from any of the caddies. Not only will that youngster be on the lookout for him when he next plays, but all the others whom he has told will also be watching. In other words, it has been passed around that the golfer is no good, and the boy who has to go with him is going to behave as only a boy can who thinks he is getting the worst of something.

"There is another point to be considered between the bag-toter and the player, and that is the tip. This is generally considered to be a good thing when bestowed as a reward for good service, in spite of the fact that many of the clubs forbid the boys accepting tips of any sort. Many players disapprove of the tipping system, asserting that the man who gives tips gets service that he cannot get otherwise. There is no doubt that a cash reward goes a long way toward getting good service, but in reality it is the conduct of the player that determines the degree of service. A caddie will often say of his employer: 'He is a good scout, even if he doesn't tip.' When a man hires a boy he does not merely hire some one to carry the clubs and watch the ball. He wants the lad to be capable of giving him advice, to keep his score, have the correct club handy for him, applaud good shots, and point out the reason for a bad one.

"Not long ago it was said of the bag-toter that he is the 'golf secretary,' yet how many men would treat their secretaries as they do their caddies? And yet the boy probably has a good education, comes from a good family, and is getting his first impressions of men from his golf experience. Considering the number of prominent golfers who have grown up from caddies, and the important positions they hold in the game, it is well to help as far as possible in the improvement work that is now going on all over the country for the betterment of the caddie."

SPIRIT OF THE RULES

Golf is a game, which, to be played correctly, must be played as originally intended, and yet without losing one's sportsmanship. In other words, the spirit of the rules must be followed. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred, the infringement of rules on the links are done in-

nocently, and there are those who claim that the great difficulty lies in the over-legislation of the game.

For instance, supposing a man's opponent is not familiar with the course, and there is a place where the stranger might not know he was not allowed to ground his club, it is just as much the man's duty to warn him in plenty of time as it is to tell him that he has infringed a rule.

Often a good putter concedes a putt to an opponent who might easily miss it, because the opponent gave him one of equal length. Yet the concessions are not of equal value, and the man who is deadly on the green should not be placed in the position of sacrificing his advantage there to some one lacking in generosity.

The majority of players are ready to acquiesce that it is better to have it understood that no putts should be conceded. Then the golfer need have no qualms about allowing his opponent to hole out shots which he himself would be practically certain of getting, but which the other man is quite likely to miss.—New York Evening Post.

FUR MARKET REACHES NEW HIGH-PRICE LEVEL

Furs have long been considered to be necessities rather than luxuries in Canada. The long, cold winters encouraged their use and the supplies, until recent years, were readily available. The general level of prosperity in Canada has been fairly high, and Canadians have been able to buy furs on any market. In the face of rapidly rising markets, the present abnormal war-time prosperity has enabled a large percentage of the population to maintain, or even raise, their standards regarding necessities.

But the line between luxuries and necessities is frequently not very clearly defined and the fluctuations of the market often determine whether a given commodity is really a necessity, or merely a luxury. During the past two decades, the prices of furs have risen steadily. Substitutes were found for many of the more costly furs, which, if available at all, were purchased only by people to whom the price was merely a secondary consideration. Since the war commenced however, the prices of all furs, including the substitutes, have risen greatly, and trade opinion indicates that the high prices will continue to increase. Factors in a further rise in prices, it is contended, will be the import embargo placed on furs from many countries and the further depletion of the ranks of American and Canadian trappers by the war's demands for man power.

At the recent quarterly sale of raw furs in New York—at present, the most important fur market in America—more than \$4,000,000 worth were disposed of. This was the largest amount ever recorded at a sale in New York. Fashion kept a few furs down to former prices, but many others went up by leaps and bounds. Thus, northern wolf pelts advanced 140 per cent. for the season while south-western wolf pelts showed a total rise of 80 per cent. These instances, were in large measure, due to their being substituted for foxes, the catch of which was short. Muskrat showed a rise of 120 per cent and beaver 105 per cent for the season. With the exception of northern raccoon, which only advanced 15 per cent, the prices advanced from 30 to 140 per cent for the season.

These increases are for raw furs only. When the increased cost of dressing, dyeing, etc., is added, the consumer will have to pay handsomely for the finished product and many may be led to conclude that, after all, furs are only luxuries anyway.—A. D.—Conservation.

'SEA FOOD SPECIALS' TAKE FISH INLAND

Ottawa, July 10.—Following a conference of the transportation companies, the principal shippers of fish, the Canada Food Board, and representatives of the Canadian Fisheries Association, called by the department of naval service, recently in Montreal, additional excellent transportation facilities for fish from the Atlantic coast to inland points have been provided. A train, to be known as the sea foods special, leaves Muirgrave and Halifax on Thursday, Friday, and Sunday of each week. This train hauls refrigerator cars for the transportation of fresh fish, and is operated on an express basis.

UNPRECEDENTED FIRE WASTE

Up to the present, the fire loss of the Dominion of Canada is 25 per cent. greater than for the corresponding period of last year. If this rate of destruction continues, the loss will exceed thirty-two million dollars in 1918, and, together with expenditures upon insurance and fire protection, will constitute a burden of over \$55,000,000. This means about \$10 out of the pocket of every man, woman and child in Canada or almost \$40 for the average family.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—Quebec, July 2.—The wrecking steamer *Lord Strathcona*, with all her paraphernalia, has left the stranded Cunard liner *Ascania* on the Newfoundland coast and is expected here to-night. The *Ascania* is temporarily abandoned, but work will be resumed later.

—An Atlantic Port, July 4.—The Associated Press carried the following: In an attack by a German submarine on a convoy of merchant ships bound for America a vessel named the *Orissa* was torpedoed and sunk off the Spanish coast several days ago. The attack was reported on the arrival to-day of one of the members of the convoy, a big British passenger liner.

Another torpedo narrowly missed hitting the passenger vessel. Destroyers accompanying the fleet closed in and discharged depth bombs, passengers on the steamship said. They did not learn whether the U-boat was destroyed, nor did they know anything regarding the fate of those on board the *Orissa*. There are two British steamers named *Orissa*, one of 5,430 tons gross, and the other of 5,358 tons gross.

—Washington, July 5.—A German airplane was lost off the western coast of Iceland last night with its crew, according to an official dispatch from Copenhagen. The plane was one of a squadron of four flying at full speed towards the south and was seen from the shore to fall. A Danish lifeboat went to the aid of the aviators but could rescue none.

—Washington, July 6.—The United States transport *Covington*, homeward bound after landing several thousand soldiers in France, was torpedoed and sunk in the war zone on Monday night. Six members of the crew are missing, but all the other men with the ship's officers have been landed at a French port. No army personnel or passengers were aboard.

The *Covington* was struck at 9.17, while proceeding with a fleet of other transports conveyed by destroyers. The submarine was not sighted. The transport remained afloat until Tuesday, but she was too badly damaged to keep afloat.

The *Covington* is the second of the great German liners seized at the outbreak of the war to be sent down, and is the third American troopship to be destroyed. All were homeward bound.

—Amsterdam, July 9.—The Bolsheviks are said to have sunk 36 merchantmen at the port of Novorossiysk, on the eastern end of the Black Sea, according to a Vienna dispatch to the Berlin *Tageblatt*. The dispatch states that the Turks have occupied the Black Sea coast as far north as Touap, 80 miles southeast of Novorossiysk, and has established shipping traffic with the city of Batum.

—London, July 10.—The following statement by the Admiralty was issued yesterday:

"A British submarine was attacked off the East coast of England on July 6 by five enemy seaplanes, which dropped bombs and directed machine gun fire at the boat. One officer and five men were killed. The submarine, slightly damaged, was towed back to her harbor."

NORWAY'S HEAVY SHIPPING LOSSES

Washington, July 5.—Increase in the monthly losses of Norwegian shipping due to German submarine activities during June was reported by cable to the Norwegian legation here to-day from the Christiania foreign office. Twenty Norwegian vessels of various types, including steamships, totalling 26,833 tons, were sunk during the month and 31 men were lost. Four men who were reported missing during May were given up as lost also.

June sinkings bring Norway's total losses to 892 vessels, including 53 which have never been traced. Lives of 1,747 men were lost in the sinking of the vessels. The total tonnage of the lost Norwegian shipping now amounts to 1,154,143.

NEW SHIPS LAUNCHED JULY 4

Washington, July 6.—American shipbuilders went beyond their objectives in the Independence Day drive for new tonnage. The Shipping Board announced yesterday that the workmen started out with the expectation of launching 439,886 deadweight tons, but late reports to the Board showed that 474,464 tons had been got ready to be put overboard. The actual number of ships launched was 82. The launching of 11 others was held up by a freshet in the Columbia River, while two others stuck on the ways. They are expected to be released without great delay.

When the War Ends

there will be many opportunities during the reconstruction period. But they will need a little ready money to "swing them." The question is—are you willing to save money now to grasp the opportunity then? Decide, now, to let us help you to save. Interest paid every six months.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 6,000,000
 Reserve Fund 13,000,000
 Resources 120,000,000

G. W. BABBITT
 Manager
 St. Andrews Branch

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

July 9
 The Misses Hilda Guptill and Maragret Titus left on Monday, for Point du Chêne, where they will spend two weeks with Miss Guptill's brother.
 Miss Thelma Ingalls, of Lubec, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lakeman.
 The Misses Grace Ingalls, Ethel Ingalls, Lottie Green, and Verona Green have gone to Black's Harbor for the summer.
 Mrs. Le Roy Russell spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Dakin.
 Mrs. Harold Pike and Mrs. Ralph Bailey, who have been spending a few days here, returned to their home in Lubec, by *Stmr. Grand Manan* on Monday.
 Rev. Miles McCutcheon, of Montreal, preached in the United Baptist church here last Sunday evening.
 Although a heavy rain prevailed here all day Sunday, yet a number went to Seal Cove to attend the 7th District Meetings which was held in the United Baptist church.
 Pete's Orrin O'Neil and Watson Titus, of the N. B. Depot Battalion, arrived Tuesday night by *Stmr. Grand Manan* to spend a few days with their respective parents.

CAMPOBELLO

July 8.
 The past week has been exceptionally stormy, wet, and foggy.
 Sergt. Frank Calder and wife were the guests of Mrs. Thankful Calder and Mr. Thomas Calder last week.
 Miss Dorothy Alexander returned to her duties at the hospital in Massachusetts on Saturday, after a pleasant visit at her home here.
 Miss Gladys McGowan will spend her vacation with relatives here.
 Miss Emma Townsend returned home last week for a short visit.
 Mr. Vincent Townsend, who accompanied his brother William to the barracks at Sussex, has returned home.
 Those to attend the District Convention from here were Mr. Alexander Calder and daughter, Miss Hattie, and Mrs. Milton Batson.
 Capt. Daniel Malloch visited relatives here last week.
 Miss Mary Townsend called on friends at Lubec, Me., on Monday last.

WILSON'S BEACH, C-BELLO.

July 10
 Mrs. Jenner and daughter, Muriel, of St. John, spent part of last week with Mrs. J. A. Rice.
 Mrs. Agnes Harvey, Miss Willa Smith, Miss Rosie Harvey, and Mr. Arthur Harvey, who have been visiting Mrs. J. W. Matthews, returned to their home in St. John on Monday last.
 Rev. William, and Mrs. Amos, and Miss Charlotte Amos, on their way home to St. Andrews from attending the District Meeting at Seal Cove, G. M., stopped at Wilson's Beach for a day and night, and were warmly welcomed by many friends.
 Mr. and Mrs. Forbes McGilvray, of St. John, are visiting here.
 Miss Margerite Batson, of Welshpool, was an over-Sunday guest of Mrs. Emerson Brown.
 Miss Ethel Matthews spent part of last week with friends in Eastport.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson and baby, Parker, of N. S., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parker Henderson.
 Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Lank and son, John, and the Misses Gussie, Gladys, and Evelyn Calder, Maxine and Mary Matthews, Alice Jackson, Evelyn Fletcher, Christine Porter, Lillie Brown, Zelma and Mildred Newman, Helena Rice, and Sylvia Fitzgerald, attended the wedding at Welshpool on Wednesday.

day, of Mr. Sydney Harvey and Miss Edith Lank. Both bride and groom have a host of friends here who wish them all possible happiness in their married life.
 Mr. William Ludlow is at present in Lubec for medical treatment.
 Pte. Lewy Fletcher is home for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fletcher.
 Mr. Atwood Savage made a business trip to Boston last week.
 Mr. Galba Brown left this week in the *Sch. Nellie Dixon* for Gaspé, where he will superintend salting a cargo of fish for Messrs. Gardiner & Doone of St. Andrews.
 Mrs. Carcaud spent last week with her husband, Dr. Carcaud, who has a Dentist office here.

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

July 10.
 Miss Nellie Martin, nurse-in-training at Roxbury, Mass., who spent her vacation at her home here, returned to her duties on Saturday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Mae Martin, as far as Portland, Me.
 Mr. Wallace Leeman, who is spending the summer at Chamcook, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Murchie Leeman, last week.
 Miss Edith Lambert and Miss Mae Martin, who went to St. Stephen to write the Normal School Entrance Exams, returned home on Friday.
 Mrs. A. A. Stuart is visiting relatives at Dexter, Me., and also in Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. Emery Lambert visited her mother, Mrs. F. S. Pendleton, on Sunday.
 Miss Alma Calder, of Fairhaven, is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Butler.
 Dr. Harry Gove made a visit to St. Andrews on Tuesday.
 Ptes. Horace and Hubert Lambert, who have been home on a few days' furlough, returned to Sussex on Friday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Mesty Stuart, of Chamcook, spent the week-end at their home here.
 Mr. T. W. Stuart, of Eastport, is visiting relatives here.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

July 9
 Mrs. Arch Fiander and children, of Eastport, accompanied by Miss Hazel Dixon, are spending the summer here at their summer camp.
 Miss Mary A. Holt, who has been teaching at Port Elgin, Westmorland County, arrived home on Thursday last to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Holt.
 Miss Inez Holt returned from St. Stephen on Saturday last, accompanied by Mrs. Warren Mills, who is her guest for a few days.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Holt, and two children, spent the week-end at Indian Island, with Mrs. Holt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dixon.
 Mrs. William Fiander, of Upper Bocabec, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. R. A. Holt.
 Mrs. Wilfred Bryant returned to her home in Bartlett's Mills on Saturday last.

ROLLING DAM, N. B.

July 10
 Mrs. Arthur McRae, of Brockton, Mass., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Jane McCann, has returned to her home, taking with her Miss Phyllis McCann.
 W. S. Thompson sold his store and stock in trade to McCann Brothers, who will conduct both stores.
 Miss Ethel Mitchell, of St. Stephen has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Wrigley.
 Mrs. William Mitchell is spending a few weeks in St. Stephen.
 Michael J. Scullin has a crew of men.

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B., July 10.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Young have arrived from Winchester, Mass., to spend the summer, and have opened their handsome home on Buchanan Hill. They are most cordially welcomed.
 Mrs. Charles E. Swan and grandson, Thomas Horton, have arrived from California, where they made an extended visit.
 Mrs. Roy Webber and children are visiting Mrs. Elmer Anderson in St. Andrews.
 Mrs. J. E. Hayward, of Baring, is a patient at the Chipman Memorial Hospital.
 Mrs. W. F. Todd and Miss Mildred Todd motored to St. John to-day, having as guests Mrs. William Spinney, of Yarmouth, N. S., and Miss Gladys Blair.
 Miss Emma Watson, who has been a patient at the Chipman Memorial Hospital, was able to return to her home to-day.
 Miss Ruth Dixon is visiting friends in Woodstock this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Graham are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.
 Mrs. R. D. Ross entertained the ladies of the Presbyterian Aid Society at her home on Tuesday evening.
 Mr. Donald Commins, of St. Stephen, recently graduated from St. Joseph's College, Memramcook, with the highest honors.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harold V. Moran, of Bradford, Pa., are spending a week or two in St. Stephen with relatives.
 Mrs. Harold C. Purves is visiting her friends in Boston.
 Clarence McLaughlin, of the 65th Battery, is in St. Stephen this week.
 Mrs. Everett Dyas, of Eastport, has been a recent visitor in Calais.
 Mrs. Frederick T. Waite has returned to Calais, after several months spent in Portland, Me.
 Sergt. and Mrs. Christopher McKay are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, on July 4th.
 Miss Alice Newnam, the young granddaughter of Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Newnam, has gone to Canso, N. S., to spend the summer with relatives.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Belyea, of St. John, were recent visitors in town.
 Mrs. Arthur Dixon is visiting friends in St. John.
 The ladies of the Patriotic Association are arranging a garden fête to be given on the lawn surrounding the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David F. Maxwell, on Tuesday evening of next week.
 Miss Edith Parlee, of St. John, has been visiting friends in St. Stephen, and on Sunday morning at the special service assisted the choir of Trinity Church, and sang a solo that gave much pleasure to the congregation.

peeling pulp wood on Robert McKinney's land.
 Master Lewis Wrigley, who has been laid up with rheumatism, is somewhat improved.
 Mr. Bruce Thompson, of Waltham, Mass., has returned home, taking with him his father, W. S. Thompson Sr. They went by automobile.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lord made a recent visit to Alfred Mitchell's.
 Miss Rose Lord has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Alfred Mitchell.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

July 9.
 The heavy rains of the past week raised the water in the river to freshet height. The Pulp Co.'s drive hung up, at the Rips, is on its way down river. Crops on the low lands have suffered some, particularly those on the interval lands near the river.
 A meeting of the farmers of St. George, Pennfield, and surrounding parishes, was held here on Saturday night in the Town Hall. The attendance was large, considering the short notice given. Mr. McLeod, of Sussex, gave an outline of the benefits of organization, citing many cases, where the farmers through the concerted efforts had been enabled to buy and supply themselves with necessary articles at a price far below that charged the individual. It was decided to have an organization at St. George and Second Falls. A meeting was decided on for Wednesday evening, the 17th, when officers will be chosen.
 The Town Council met on Monday evening, the regular monthly meeting. It was decided that the matter of the Pulp Co.'s taxes left in the hands of the Assessors. Routine business was disposed of, including the paying of the usual bills. The Street Committee have been busy on Main Street, at Dr. Alexander's corner, where a new concrete platform has been put in and the square gravelled, a concrete curb has been put in the sidewalk in front of O'Brien and Gillmor's, and a concrete foundation for the tank at the corner.
 Line fishing was reported very good off Letite last week, all the fishermen making good catches. Many of the weirs made good hauls of pollock, the fish bringing good prices.
 The 12th of July will be celebrated in St. George, by the Orangemen of the Parish of St. George and other parishes near by. A programme of sports has been arranged and a large crowd is expected.
 The Misses Greene, of Rothesay, were recent guests of Mrs. Malley.
 Miss Cassidy and Miss Rose Hickey, of Esatport, are guests of Mrs. J. Mooney.
 A surprise party was held at the home of the Misses McGee on the occasion of the 16th birthday of Miss Bertha Phillips. A large number of young people were present and enjoyed themselves thoroughly.
 Miss Helen Taylor is home from Florenceville on a two-weeks' vacation.
 Mrs. Phelap and children are here from Montreal for the summer, and are occupying the homestead of Mrs. Phelan's father, the late Senator Gillmor.
 Dr. Chester Clinch, of Boston, and Arthur Clinch, of St. Stephen, are visiting relatives.
 A. D. Frauley was a visitor to St. John on Monday.
 Miss Barry, of St. Stephen, is taking Miss Nesbitt's place, in the Bay of Fundy office, while the latter is on her vacation.
 Harry McGrattan left this week for St. John, where he will be employed for the summer.
 Mr. Steven Maloney has returned from a trip to Fredericton.
 Mr. Horace Hickey, of Woodland, was here this week visiting friends and relatives. He expects to be in the next draft.
 Edw. Murray was a visitor to the Border Towns this week.
 Mrs. Fred Gearson, of Bane, Vt., is visiting her mother, Mrs. McAdam.
 William Campbell, of the Flying Corps, Toronto, is enjoying a few days at home.
 Joseph Brine is having several cottages renovated at "Brewin Derwin," Lake Utopia. The cottages will be let to parties desiring to spend a few weeks at the lake. The work is being done by Contractor, J. Spear.
 A display of articles picked up by Wm. Mercereau on the battlefields in France is on exhibition in J. Sutton Clark's Drug Store. It includes a number of death dealing implements used by the Germans, a lot of money, and other interesting odds and ends of German make.

BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.

July 1.
 On Saturday evening The King's Daughters gave an entertainment in Paul's Hall. A fine programme of recitations, dialogues, singing, etc., was carried out, Miss Leora Jamison presided at the organ.
 After this entertainment there was a sale of cake and other things. The sum of \$50 was netted, which will be used for Church purposes.
 Frank French came from Boston last week and is visiting friends here.
 Misses Violet and Geneva Hawkins, who have been teaching on Deer Island, are home for the vacation; also Miss Winnie Hawkins, from Graniteville.
 Misses Mary Eldridge and Jennie Hawkins are writing the Normal School examinations in St. Stephen this week.
 Mrs. Medley Wright has returned from a visit to Woodstock.
 July 8.
 A schooner load of coal was unloaded at the Trading Co.'s wharf last week.
 Sch. *Happy Home*, has gone to Nova Scotia for large herring for the Beaver Harbor Trading Co.
 Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Outhouse and children motored to St. John on Saturday.
 Clare Eldridge, who was training with a battalion at Camp Sussex, has been exempted from military duties and has returned home.
 Mrs. Melvin Eldridge has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Portland, Me. She was accompanied home by her sister, Mrs. Frank Cross, and two children, Myrna and Gordon.
 Albert Eldridge, who was home on leave, went back to Sussex this week.
 Miss Emma Bates has returned from a visit at Island Falls, Me.
 The ladies of the Red Cross Society were entertained by Mrs. John Barry last Wednesday evening.

TROOPS ON THE S. S. "CITY OF VIENNA"

Ottawa, July 8.—The Chief Press Censor permits the following announcement for publication regarding the composition of the troops on the stranded *City of Vienna*, all of whom were rescued and brought safely to a Canadian Atlantic port by various vessels.
 The troops were made up of railway operating and railway construction units from Ontario, Royal Canadian Engineers, and infantry reinforcements from Ontario, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba.
 Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ONE HUNDRED STARVED TO DEATH IN ALASKA

Seattle, Wash., July 5.—Nearly 100 natives of the Kuskokwim mining district of Western Alaska died this spring from want of food, according to officers of a Seattle schooner which arrived here yesterday after carrying supplies to the North. Last winter was so severe, the officers said, that the natives were unable to hunt or fish.
 The seamen said they rescued twelve miners from starvation at Good News. The twelve had lived on moss until the arrival of the schooner.

AMERICA'S BLACK BOOK

To the Editor of the *Evening Post*:
 Sir: I send you the following relative to lynchings for the first six months of this year: According to the records kept by the division of records and research of the Tuskegee Institute, there have been in this period 35 lynchings. This is 21 more than the number, 14, for the first six months of 1916, and 10 more than the number, 25, for the first six months of 1916.
 Of those lynched 34 were Negroes and 1 was white. Eight of those put to death,

all Negroes, were charged with the crime of rape. Of those put to death three were women.
 The States in which the lynchings occurred, and the number for each State, are as follows:
 Alabama, 1; Arkansas, 1; Florida, 1; Georgia, 8; Illinois, 1; Louisiana, 8; Mississippi, 2; North Carolina, 1; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 4; Texas, 7.
 ROBERT R. MOTON, Principal.
 Tuskegee, Ala., July 1.
 —New York Evening Post.

FIRST BOSTON STEAMER TO ST. JOHN

The steamer *Eastern City* was the first steamboat to run regularly between Boston, Eastport and St. John, N. B., says the *Boston Globe*, replying to a correspondent. She was built in New York in 1852 and was about 700 tons, 235 feet long and was equipped with the old walking-beam engine of the times. She was in the federal government service during the war, when she was known as the *Cassack*. After the war she was put on the Bath route until displaced by the *Star of the East*.

RESCUED MEN MAROONED ON ICE

Seattle, Wn., July 9.—After saving the lives of more than six hundred cannery employees, including 21 men marooned on an iceberg for three weeks, and towing three big vessels to safety, the United States fisheries steamer *Roosevelt*, Captain H. Bierd, returned to port to-day from Alaskan waters.
 The *Roosevelt* rescued the barque *Star of Chile* and barquentine *Centennial*, of the Alaskan Packers, of San Francisco, and the ship *St. Charles*, of the Columbia Packers' Association, together with their crews and cannery employees.

THE EDISON TONE TEST
 ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION
 "What instrument shall I buy?" That's been your question, and the Edison tone test has answered it. The tone test has proved that an instrument has finally been perfected which Re-Creates the singer's voice so faithfully that the human ear can not distinguish between the renditions of the artist and that of
The NEW EDISON
 "The Phonograph With a Soul!"
 Call at your nearest dealer's and learn what is meant by the phrase "Music's Recreation."
W. H. THORNE & CO. LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.
 Distributors

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.
 SEND ALL ORDERS TO THE BUSINESS OFFICE
Stevenson Block
 Next Door to Custom House

As I
 were com
 hailed ea
 them to p
 hand, the
 further I
 viction the
 set out I
 listened so
 of pedestr
 tleman an
 then even
 make out
 moved ov

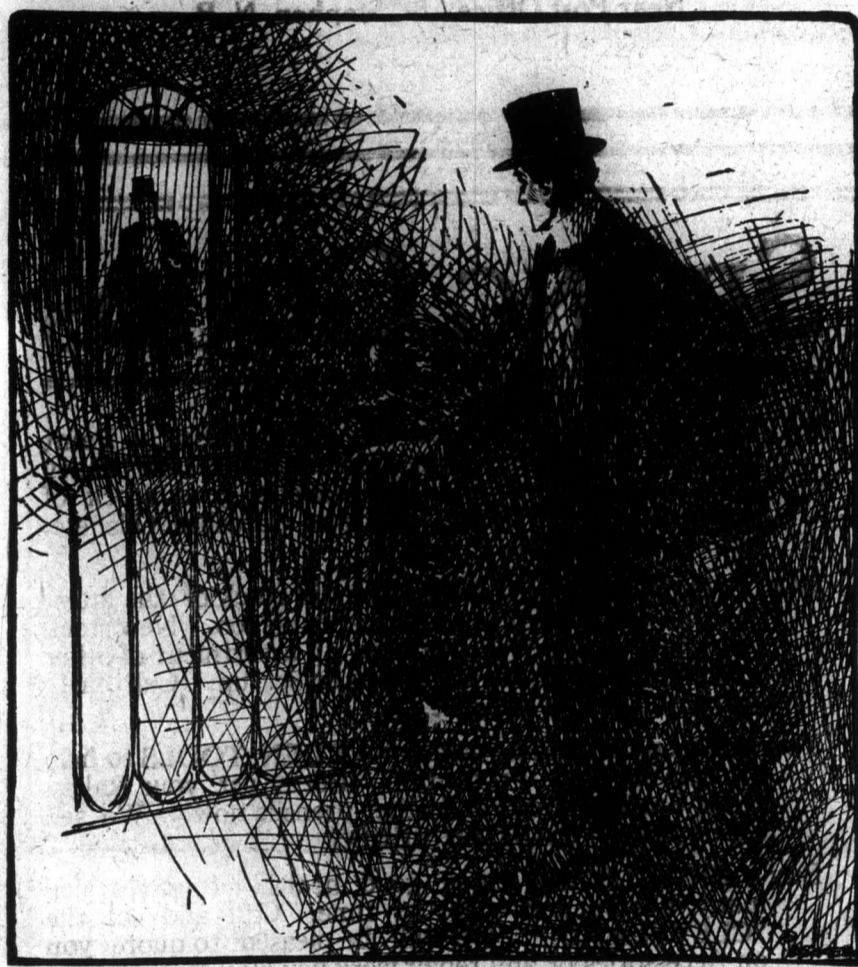
my hand
 than the t
 the rest, t
 heavy blan
 "I con
 and the
 one stum
 "I deci
 where I w
 the lamp,
 near me so
 I even fan
 feet, but I
 sounds cam
 hand, and
 though I w
 pletely los
 Desert. Th
 so I again
 first I beli
 that it stre
 intervals w
 of these w
 I saw, as y
 a young ge
 hall. I gue
 this light m
 and I dete
 where I wa
 bent my he
 leaving enl
 re-entered
 open the g
 asphalt wal
 upon the p
 made no re
 away upon
 "Under
 rockloosne
 struck me
 at the mon
 it, partly o
 the knob o
 me from a
 inside the
 could hear
 anxious to
 was little c
 until I lea
 So I pushed

IN THE FOG

BY
Richard Harding Davis.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ROBERT HOWARD RUSSELL.

"As I felt my way along the wall, I encountered other men who were coming from the opposite direction, and each time when we hailed each other I stepped away from the wall to make room for them to pass. But the third time I did this, when I reached out my hand, the wall had disappeared, and the further I moved to find it the further I seemed to be sinking into space. I had the unpleasant conviction that at any moment I might step over a precipice. Since I had set out I had heard no traffic in the street, and now, although I listened some minutes, I could only distinguish the occasional footfalls of pedestrians. Several times I called aloud, and once a jocular gentleman answered me, but only to ask me where I thought he was, and then even he was swallowed up in the silence. Just above me I could make out a jet of gas which I guessed came from a street lamp, and I moved over to that, and, while I tried to recover my bearings, kept



"A SQUARE OF LIGHT SUDDENLY OPENED IN THE NIGHT."

my hand on the iron post. Except for this flicker of gas, no larger than the tip of my finger, I could distinguish nothing about me. For the rest, the mist hung between me and the world like a damp and heavy blanket.

"I could hear voices, but I could not tell from whence they came, and the sound of a foot moving cautiously, or a muffled cry as some one stumbled, were the only sounds that reached me.

"I decided that until some one took me home I had best remain where I was, and it must have been for ten minutes that I waited by the lamp, straining my ears and hailing distant footfalls. In a house near me some people were dancing to the music of a Hungarian band. I even fancied I could hear the windows shake to the rhythm of their feet, but I could not make out from which part of the compass the sounds came. And sometimes, as the music rose, it seemed close at my hand, and again, to be floating high in the air above my head. Although I was surrounded by thousands of householders, I was as completely lost as though I had been set down by night in the Sahara Desert. There seemed to be no reason in waiting longer for an escort, so I again set out, and at once bumped against a low iron fence. At first I believed this to be an area railing, but on following it I found that it stretched for a long distance, and that it was pierced at regular intervals with gates. I was standing uncertainly with my hand on one of these when a square of light suddenly opened in the night, and in it I saw, as you see a picture thrown by a biograph in a darkened theater, a young gentleman in evening dress, and back of him the lights of a hall. I guessed from its elevation and distance from the sidewalk that this light must come from the door of a house set back from the street, and I determined to approach it and ask the young man to tell me where I was. But in fumbling with the lock of the gate I instinctively bent my head, and when I raised it again the door had partly closed, leaving only a narrow shaft of light. Whether the young man had re-entered the house, or had left it, I could not tell, but I hastened to open the gate, and as I stepped forward I found myself upon an asphalt walk. At the same instant there was the sound of quick steps upon the path, and some one rushed past me. I called to him, but he made no reply, and I heard the gate click and the footsteps hurrying away upon the sidewalk.

"Under other circumstances the young man's rudeness, and his recklessness in dashing so hurriedly through the mist, would have struck me as peculiar, but everything was so distorted by the fog that at the moment I did not consider it. The door was still as he had left it, partly open. I went up the path, and, after much fumbling, found the knob of the door-bell and gave it a sharp pull. The bell answered me from a great depth and distance, but no movement followed from inside the house, and although I pulled the bell again and again I could hear nothing save the dripping of the mist about me. I was anxious to be on my way, but unless I knew where I was going there was little chance of my making any speed, and I was determined that until I learned my bearings I would not venture back into the fog. So I pushed the door open and stepped into the house.

"I found myself in a long and narrow hall, upon which doors opened from either side. At the end of the hall was a staircase with a balustrade which ended in a sweeping curve. The balustrade was covered with heavy Persian rugs, and the walls of the hall were also hung with them. The door on my left was closed, but the one nearer me on the right was open, and as I stepped opposite to it I saw that it was a sort of reception or waiting-room, and that it was empty. The door below it was also open, and with the idea that I would surely find some one there, I walked on up the hall. I was in evening dress, and I felt I did not look like a burglar, so I had no great fear that, should I encounter one of the inmates of the house, he would shoot me on sight. The second door in the hall opened into a dining-room. This was also empty. One person had been dining at the table, but the cloth had not been cleared away, and a flickering candle showed half-filled wine-glasses and the ashes of cigarettes. The greater part of the room was in complete darkness.

"By this time I had grown conscious of the fact that I was wandering about in a strange house, and that, apparently, I was alone in it. The silence of the place began to try my nerves, and in a sudden, unexplainable panic I started for the open street. But as I turned, I saw a man sitting on a bench, which the curve of the balustrade had hidden from me. His eyes were shut, and he was sleeping soundly.

"The moment before I had been bewildered because I could see no one, but at sight of this man I was much more bewildered.

"He was a very large man, a giant in height, with long yellow hair which hung below his shoulders. He was dressed in a red silk shirt that was belted at the waist and hung outside black velvet trousers which, in turn, were stuffed into high black boots. I recognized the costume at once as that of a Russian servant, but what a Russian servant in his native livery could be doing in a private house in Knightsbridge was incomprehensible.

"I advanced and touched the man on the shoulder, and after an effort he awoke, and, on seeing me, sprang to his feet and began bowing rapidly and making deprecatory gestures. I had picked up enough Russian in Petersburg to make out that the man was apologizing for having fallen asleep, and I also was able to explain to him that I desired to see his master.

"He nodded vigorously, and said, 'Will the Excellency come this way? The Princess is here.'

"I distinctly made out the word 'princess,' and I was a good deal embarrassed. I had thought it would be easy enough to explain my intrusion to a man, but how a woman would look at it was another matter, and as I followed him down the hall I was somewhat puzzled.

"As we advanced, he noticed that the front door was standing open, and with an exclamation of surprise, hastened toward it and closed it. Then he rapped twice on the door of what was apparently the drawing-room. There was no reply to his knock, and he tapped again, and then timidly, and cringing subserviently, opened the door and stepped inside. He withdrew himself at once and stared stupidly at me, shaking his head.

"She is not there,' he said. He stood for a moment gazing blankly through the open door, and then hastened toward the dining-room. The solitary candle which still burned there seemed to assure him that the room also was empty. He came back and bowed me toward the drawing-room. 'She is above,' he said; 'I will inform the Princess of the Excellency's presence.'

"Before I could stop him he had turned and was running up the staircase, leaving me alone at the open door of the drawing-room. I decided that the adventure had gone quite far enough, and if I had been able to explain to the Russian that I had lost my way in the fog, and only wanted to get back into the street again, I would have left the house on the instant.

"Of course, when I first rang the bell of the house I had no other expectation than that it would be answered by a parlor-maid who would direct me on my way. I certainly could not then foresee that I would disturb a Russian princess in her boudoir, or that I might be thrown out by her athletic bodyguard. Still, I thought I ought not now to leave the house without making some apology, and, if the worst should come, I could show my card. They could hardly believe that a member of an Embassy had any designs upon the hat-rack.

"The room in which I stood was dimly lighted, but I could see that, like the hall, it was hung with heavy Persian rugs. The corners were filled with palms, and there was the unmistakable odor in the air of Russian cigarettes, and strange, dry scents that carried me back to the bazaars of Vladivostok. Near the front windows was a grand piano, and at the other end of the room a heavily carved screen of some black wood, picked out with ivory. The screen was overhung with a canopy of silken draperies, and formed a sort of alcove. In front of the alcove was spread the white skin of a polar bear, and set on that was one of those low Turkish coffee tables. It held a lighted spirit lamp and two gold coffee cups. I had heard no movement from above stairs, and it must have been fully three minutes that I stood waiting, noting these details of the room and wondering at the delay, and at the strange silence.

"And then, suddenly, as my eye grew more used to the half-light, I saw, projecting from behind the screen as though it were stretched along the back of a divan, the hand of a man and the lower part of his arm. I was as startled as though I had come across a footprint on a deserted island. Evidently the man had been sitting there since I had come into the room, even since I had entered the house, and he had heard the servant knocking upon the door. Why he had not declared himself I could not understand, but I supposed that possibly he was a guest, with no reason to interest himself in the Princess's other visitors, or perhaps, for some reason, he did not wish to be observed. I could see nothing of him except his hand, but I had an unpleasant feeling that he had been peering at me through the carrying in the screen, and that he still was doing so. I moved my feet noisily on the floor and said tentatively, 'I beg your pardon.'

"There was no reply, and the hand did not stir. Apparently the man was bent upon ignoring me, but as all I wished was to apologize for my intrusion and to leave the house, I walked up to the alcove and peered around it. Inside the screen was a divan piled with cushions, and at the end of it nearer me the man was sitting. He was a young Englishman with light yellow hair and a deeply bronzed face. He was seated with his arms stretched out along the back of the divan, and with his head resting against a cushion. His attitude was one of complete ease. But his mouth had fallen open, and his eyes were set with an expression of utter horror. At the first glance I saw that he was quite dead.

"For a flash of time I was too startled to act, but in the same flash I was convinced that the man had met his death from no accident, that he had not died through any ordinary failure of the laws of nature. The expression on his face was much too terrible to be misinterpreted. It spoke as eloquently as words. It told me that before the end had come he had watched his death approach and threaten him.

"I was so sure he had been murdered that I instinctively looked on the floor for the weapon, and, at the same moment, out of concern for my own safety, quickly behind me; but the silence of the house continued unbroken.

"I have seen a great number of dead men; I was on the Asiatic Station during the Japanese-Chinese war. I was in Port Arthur after the massacre. So a dead man, for the single reason that he is dead, does not repel me, and, though I knew that there was no hope that this man was alive, still for decency's sake, I felt his pulse, and while I kept my ears alert for any sound from the floors above me, I pulled open his shirt and placed my hand upon his heart. My fingers instantly touched upon the opening of a wound, and as I withdrew them I found them wet with blood. He was in evening dress, and in the wide bosom of his shirt I found a narrow slit, so narrow that in the dim light it was scarcely discernible. The wound was no wider than the smallest blade of a pocket-knife, but when I stripped the shirt away from the chest and left it bare I found that the weapon, narrow as it was, had been long enough to reach his heart. There is no need to tell you how I felt as I stood by the body of this boy, for he was hardly older than a boy, or of the thoughts that came into my head. I was bitterly sorry for this stranger, bitterly indignant at his murderer, and, at the same time, selfishly concerned for my own safety and for the notoriety which I saw was sure to follow. My instinct was to leave the body where it lay, and to hide myself in the fog, but I also felt that since a succession of accidents had made me the only witness to a crime, my duty was to make myself a good witness and to assist to establish the facts of this murder.

"That it might possibly be a suicide, and not a murder, did not disturb me for a moment. The fact that the weapon had disappeared, and the expression on the boy's face were enough to convince, at least me, that he had had no hand in his own death. I judged it, therefore, of the first importance to discover who was in the house, or, if they had escaped from it; who had been in the house before I entered it. I had seen one man leave it; but all I could tell of him was that he was a young man, that he was in evening dress, and that he had fled in such haste that he had not stopped to close the door behind him.

"The Russian servant I had found apparently asleep, and, unless he acted a part with supreme skill, he was a stupid and ignorant boor, and as innocent of the murder as myself. There was still the Russian



"I DROPPED ON MY KNEES BESIDE HER AND PLACED MY HAND ABOVE HER HEART."

princess whom he had expected to find, or had pretended to expect to find, in the same room with the murdered man. I judged that she must now be either upstairs with the servant, or that she had, without his knowledge, already fled from the house. When I recalled his apparently genuine surprise at not finding her in the drawing-room, this latter supposition seemed the more probable. Nevertheless, I decided that it was my duty to make a search, and after a second hurried look for the weapon among the cushions of the divan, and upon the floor, I cautiously crossed the hall and entered the dining-room.

"The single candle was still flickering in the draught and showed only the white cloth. The rest of the room was draped in shadows. I picked up the candle, and, lifting it high above my head, moved around the corner of the table. Either my nerves were on such a stretch that no shock could strain them further, or my mind was inoculated with horrors, for I did not cry out at what I saw nor retreat from it. Immediately at my feet was the body of a beautiful woman, lying at full length upon the floor, her arms flung out on either side of her, and her white face and shoulders gleaming dully in the unsteady light of the candle. Around her throat was a great chain of diamonds, and the light played upon these and made them flash and blaze in tiny flames. But the woman who wore them was dead, and I was so certain as to how she had died that without an instant's hesitation I dropped on my knees beside her and placed my hand above her heart. My fingers again touched the thin slit of a wound. I had no doubt in my mind but that this was the Russian princess, and when I lowered the candle to her face I was assured that this was so. Her features showed the finest lines of both the Slav and the Jewess; the eyes were black, the hair blue-black and wonderfully heavy, and her skin, even in death, was rich in color. She was a surpassingly beautiful woman.

(To be Continued)

Try a Beacon Adv. For Results

Social and Personal

Miss Alice Short, of Calais, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Hawthorne.

Miss Pearl Larson is visiting relatives in Limestone, Me. She will also visit Van Buren, Me., her native place, before returning.

Pte. E. H. Larson has gone to the military hospital at Montreal.

Miss Eva Stoop, of Cooley-Dickinson Hospital, Northampton, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Stoop.

Miss Helen Rigby is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rigby, of Deer Island.

Miss Jewett, of Fredericton is visiting, Miss Maude Greenlaw.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Fiske, of Taunton, Mass., are guests at Rossmount.

Mr. T. R. Kent, of St. George, was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. R. M. Jack, of Sydney, N. S., is visiting Mrs. E. A. Cockburn.

Mr. G. B. Hopkins, of New York, joined his family here on Saturday.

Mrs. John Murphy and son, of Woodland, Me., are guests of Mrs. Ralph Howe.

Mrs. Harry Burton, of Chipman, N. B., is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hibbard.

Miss Muriel Grimmer is at her home in Chamcook, after being in the West for some time.

Mrs. Angus Kennedy and daughter, Miss Amelia, went to Antigonish, N. S., on Monday, and will meet Sister Saint Providence, remaining there for some time.

Miss Addie Beckerton, of Bayside, who is in training at the Newton Hospital as a nurse, is at her home at present, sick with the measles.

Mrs. D. C. Rollins and daughter, Miss Irene, returned on Saturday from Whitinsville, Mass., where they were visiting Mrs. W. Rollins.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. McColl and family are in their cottage at Chamcook Lake.

Mrs. W. D. Forster, of St. John, is visiting Lady Tilley, Linden Grange.

Kathleen Holt, J. S. Boone, and Annie Somers have returned from St. Stephen, where they were writing matriculation papers.

Miss Eva Thomas, of Waweg, nurse-in-training at the Newton Hospital, Mass., is enjoying a vacation at her home.

A cablegram was received last week by C. B. Lawrence, announcing the arrival in England of his son, Gunner Hermon S. Lawrence, of the No. 9 Siege Battery.

Word was received here on Wednesday by Mrs. Richard Davis, stating that her mother, Mrs. Mary Hartford, had passed away at her home in Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Campbell, of Montreal, with friends, arrived at St. Andrews last Friday. They will occupy Mr. J. S. Grimmer's bungalow on Long Island, Passamaquoddy Bay.

Miss Mary Pendlebury, with her friend, Miss Edith McFarlane, of St. John, came home this week.

Mrs. Will Craig and daughter have returned home from St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Everett have returned home from a visit to the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McVay paid a short visit to St. Andrews.

Miss Alma Glew is home for her vacation.

Miss Belle Bruce is a guest of Mrs. W. O. Stinson.

Mrs. W. J. Richardson, of St. Stephen, is visiting the Misses Annie and Georgie Richardson.

Sapper Stanley Duggan is receiving treatment at the Convalescent Home in Fredericton.

Messrs. Robert and Norman McLeod, and their wives, motored from their home in Monticello, Me., on Sunday, and are now occupying their summer home.

Mrs. N. M. Clarke and daughter, Miss Marjorie, motored to Fredericton on Sunday last.

While starting his boat engine last Tuesday, Mr. Theodore Holmes had the misfortune to have his right wrist broken.

Mrs. Fraser, of St. John, is visiting her father, Mr. Halliday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Maloney, of Grand Manan, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Maloney.

Mrs. William Stinson and children, of Fredericton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William J. McQuoid.

Mrs. Orville E. McQuoid went to St. John on Friday morning to meet her husband, who before taking up residence there, will make a short stay with his parents here. She was accompanied by Mrs. William Stinson.

Mr. F. W. Mason, of Montreal, accompanied by Mrs. Mason, was in St. Andrews this week and was cordially welcomed by a host of friends.

Mrs. Alfred Morrissey, of St. John, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Seely.

Mr. Chas. Lynott, of the Customs Service, was in St. Andrews this week on official business.

Mr. John Shaughnessy, of St. Stephen, a retired Customs official, was in town on Thursday and registered at Kennedy's.

Mrs. John Miller and daughter, Mildred, and Mrs. George Gardiner, left to-day for

Local and General

June Caprice will be at the King Street Theatre Saturday.—Matinee 3.30. Mon. and Tues.—Second episode of "Eagle's Eye."

The Ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual sale of Fancy work and a Food Sale Thursday July 25th.

Service will be resumed to-morrow, Sunday in the Baptist Church at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m.

The boatmen doing business in Passamaquoddy Bay regret the absence of the light on the Sand Reef very much. It was a great aid to them at night and in foggy weather.

A GRAND BALL under the auspices of the G. W. V. A. will be held in ANDRAELO HALL, Friday Evening, July 10. Music by THE ALGONQUIN ORCHESTRA.

Gentlemen's tickets 75c. Ladies 25c. Grand March, 9-30 sharp. Proceeds to be used by the G. W. V. A. in aid of our returned heroes.

ALGONQUIN HOTEL

Arrivals from July 4 to July 10.

Chicago:—Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Lulz, Verger, Miss Helen Lulz-Verger.

Toronto:—Fred L. Clarke, C. W. P. Stoddard, Mrs. R. J. Christie, Catherine Christie, Arthur Pepler, Mrs. R. A. Smith, Miss Ruth Smith, Miss M. Thomson.

Montreal:—A. C. Orr, Miss Beatrice Hanson, Mrs. J. D. H. Kipper, B. M. Wuegal, Mrs. E. N. Heney, Miss Heney, Miss G. Hampson, H. R. Hampson, A. A. Allan, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Swan, Miss Helen Swan, W. L. Maltby.

New York:—Mrs. S. Lustgarten, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Abbey.

Boston:—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pitkins, Miss Edith Pitkins, Miss Margaret Pitkins.

London, Ont.:—Sir Geo. C. Gibbons, Grand Rapid, Mich.:—Mrs. A. A. McLeod.

Ottawa:—Sir Henry and Lady Egan.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL

Arrivals for week ending Wednesday, July 10.

St. John:—S. Warren, E. A. Mason, Geo. McConnell, W. J. McMann, R. A. Christie, I. B. Cowall, H. B. Follis, Jas. E. Kane, J. H. Morris, H. Flaherty, J. C. Earl, Geo. Dishart, H. W. Cole.

Montreal:—Dr. and Mrs. Norman Brown, J. E. Labelle, H. Daly, J. N. Carter, A. C. Orr, J. H. Watson, R. F. Hummel.

Toronto:—Wm. Croft.

Sussex:—W. J. Erb.

Chicago:—Mrs. F. M. Wright, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.:—Harry Wallhead, St. George, N. B.:—C. H. Lynott, T. R. Kent, W. H. Maxwell, J. E. Connors.

Wilson's Beach:—J. W. Mathews, St. Stephen:—J. W. Grant, F. Mitchell, New York:—F. P. McColl, Mr. and Mrs. D. Marmas, Miss Marie Marmas, L. Marmas.

Boston:—W. A. Syer, Truro, N. S.:—T. B. Bishop, Richmond Surrey, Eng.:—Mr. and Mrs. John Lillie, Miss Louise Lillie, Miss Rosamond Lillie.

Detroit, Mich.:—Mrs. E. N. W. Coffin, Toronto:—C. W. Stoddard, N. W. Clarke, Woodstock:—A. E. Stewart, J. R. Gillend.

McAdam:—W. Gaynor, R. A. Robertson, J. B. Johnston.

CHAMCOOK N. B.

July 11. Mrs. William McCracken has returned from Calais, where she has been visiting her sister, Miss Annie Graham.

Miss Sadie McCracken has gone to Belcast to occupy the position of forelady in the packing room of the Booth Fisheries factory there.

Mr. Fred Beaney made a trip to Deer Island in his motor boat on Saturday last.

Miss Charlotte Newton arrived from Boston on Thursday, and is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Newton.

Mr. R. H. Osborn spent the week-end in Eastport, Me.

Mrs. Charles Leland went to St. Stephen to attend the Graduating Exercises of the St. Stephen Business College, where her sons Hugh and Thomas were students. Hugh Leland is assistant book-keeper at McAdam Junction Station.

The many friends of Mrs. George Newton are delighted that she was able to motor home on Saturday from Calais Hospital, where she has been a patient for four weeks.

"I thought you were an ardent food conservationist—signed the pledge and all that." "That's true." "Then why complain so loudly when I phone you that I won't be home to dinner?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A short visit among friends in St. John.

Mr. L. P. D. Tilley, M. L. A., of St. John is visiting his mother, Lady Tilley.

Miss Bessie Grimmer left on Wednesday for a short visit to Yarmouth, N. S.

Miss Kathleen Cockburn went to Amherst N. S., on Wednesday to visit her friend, Mrs. Christie.

DIED

MACKEY—At Oakland, California, on Saturday, June 29th, 1918, Angus R. Mackay, eldest son of the late Hon. Robert Mackay.

OBITUARY

REV. ALLAN POLLOCK

The Very Rev. Allan Pollock, D. D., LL. D., Honorary Principal of the Presbyterian College, Halifax, passed away at the College Residence, last Sunday evening, in his 89th year.

"In the death of Very Rev. Dr. Pollock, the Presbyterian Church loses an eminent Scholar, Theologian, and Educationist. While his religious work was directly in Presbyterian fields, his sympathies were broad, and his work of uplift was felt by thousands. He was a man who held the esteem and respect of all classes, and the aged and distinguished Scholar and Christian gentleman will be greatly missed. He has passed away full of years and honors."

The Very Rev. Principal is held in respectful remembrance by the congregation of Greenock Church. Rev. A. W. Mahon studied under his guidance, and he dispensed the first communion after Rev. Mr. Fraser's induction.

HUGH BELL

North Head, Grand Manan, N. B., July 10. —After an illness of only sixteen days, Mr. Hugh Bell passed peacefully to his final rest on Friday evening, July 5, in the 71st year of his age. Mr. Bell was a native of the Island, a son of the late Herbert Bell, and followed the calling of stonemason. He was a member of the Church of England, and had served as Vestryman for a number of years; and was a member of the Independent Order of Foresters. He was of a genial and friendly disposition, and will be greatly missed by a host of friends. He is survived by his wife and two children, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended.

The funeral took place on Sunday, the services being conducted in the Church of England by Rev. James Mason, the Rector. The Church choir rendered some appropriate hymns. Interment was in the Cemetery near the church. There were several beautiful floral tributes, including a pillow of flowers with the letters I. O. F. in white violets in the centre of a deck of roses on white silk, sent by the members of the local Court of Foresters.

MRS. WILLIAM HARTFORD

Mrs. William Hartford, formerly of St. Andrews, died at Milltown on July 10, at the age of 83 years. Her remains were brought to St. Andrews on Friday. The funeral will take place to-day from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Stickney. The services will be held at 3 o'clock Rev. Mr. Elliot officiating. She leaves a large family consisting of Liscomb Hartford, of Deer Island; Mrs. Steeves, of Manchester, N. H.; William and Nelson, of Whitinsville, Mass.; Mrs. Bert Trecarten, Mrs. Harry Smith, and Miss Ella Hartford, of Milltown, N. B.; and Mrs. John Stickney and Mrs. Edward Davis, of St. Andrews.

COMMITTEE OF COUNTY COUNCIL

The July Committee of the County Council met at the Court House on Tuesday of this week, Warden Grant presiding. Of the elected members of the Committee there were present Couns. Walter H. Maxwell, Maurice McCann, and J. W. Mathews. Coun. J. Edwin Connors, of Pennfield, was also in attendance. The newly appointed Auditor, Frank L. Mallory, was in attendance, and upon his report being submitted, payment of the following bills was ordered:

R. A. Stuart, Sheriff's Salary	\$150.00
Thos. E. Worrell, Jailer's Salary	105.00
J. & A. McMillan, Stationery	11.39
N. B. Telephone Co., Rents & Tolls	34.35
Clayton Dickson, Janitor	24.00
F. H. Grimmer, Salary Secretary-Treasurer and Clerk of the Peace and small disbursements	326.08
St. Andrews Post Office, Postage	36.00
W. A. Fraser, Coroner	5.20
W. A. Fraser, Justice, Geo. E. Dalzell, Justice	2.50
J. A. Wade, Coroner	9.20
Wren's Drug Store, Medicines for Jail	2.85
Glenn Thompson, Repairs stoves, etc.	53.36

One other bill submitted by W. A. Fraser, Chairman Board of Health, for \$29.00 was referred by the Committee to the January Council on the ground that the items were chargeable to the Board of Health for District No. 28, and not against the Municipality, and that it had not been customary for the July Committee to deal with bills of this character. A payment of \$25.00 to the Auditor on account of salary was also ordered.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Hugh Bell wishes to thank her many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown her in the illness and death of her husband, and for the beautiful flowers sent.

North Head, Grand Manan, July 10, 1918.

THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

The appeal has come once more from Headquarters for France's day, and we are asked to make a special effort for France during the week beginning July 24th. The French are a wonderful people and have suffered so much that the appeal from the French Red Cross Society for the benefit of their sick and wounded and prisoners of war must arouse in us all a desire to help in whatever measure we can. The battle of freedom is being fought on the fields of France, and to-day this heroic nation is seeing its lands devastated, and meeting losses of men and treasure with a courage which only those who have seen can realize.

The number of those needing the care the French Red Cross can give are ever increasing, and we in Canada are being asked to help our sister Society in her work of mercy. To do this a Tag day has been arranged by the local Red Cross for Monday, July 15th, where it is hoped all will respond as generously as possible.

The officers and members of the St. Andrews Branch wish to thank The Calais City Band and workers at Chamcook, especially Mr. Osborne, for a very welcome contribution of \$18.65, part proceeds of an entertainment arranged by them. Thanks are also extended to Dr. Kenneth Sills, President of Bowdoin College, for a very kind gift of \$10, and to Mrs. Fraser for a gift of \$5.

THE NAIVE INDEXER

The librarian who indexed Wilde's "Importance of being Earnest" as theology, must have been kin to the librarian of a public library in a certain Cornish town who indexed Borrow's "Bible in Spain" under the same heading. But he excelled himself when he included in his catalogue Besant's "Golden Butterfly" as entomology and a book on American drinks as educational. However, librarians are not the only people who increase the humor of nations by their indexing. Even the index of the Encyclopaedia Britannica used to read: Art: Art Squares, Art Teaching, "Art thou weary."—*London Daily Chronicle.*

Plumbing, Heating

Sheet Metal work, Galvanized Eavetroughs and Flashings.

Special attention given to all repair work.

Estimates cheerfully given.

Roy A. Gillman
Market Sq. - St. Andrews, N. B.

SEIZURE OF ARMS IN IRELAND

London, July 6.—A Press Association dispatch from Dublin says that the police of Ballinasloe, County Galway, have raided farm houses within a radius of fifty miles, seizing hundreds of guns and arms of various descriptions. The raids were carried out simultaneously before daylight, and extended into the adjoining counties of Roscommon and Kings. There was no resistance except in a few instances where the presence of arms was denied, but the weapons afterwards were surrendered. The country people were surprised, not expecting such drastic action in view of the recent proclamation of Viscount French, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, calling for recruits.

There also were a number of arrests in the outlying districts in connexion with alleged opposition to the discharge of police duties and the carrying out of the recruiting proclamation.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Can now be purchased at my Store for I have taken the Exclusive Agency for Eastport—Liber—and this vicinity, and no matter how old—or out of repair your machine is, I will make you a liberal allowance for it on a New Singer. 3 Fly Roofing, \$3 Per Roll. Needles—Belts—Oil—Shuttles and new Parts for Any make, Sewing Machines and Talking Machines all makes cleaned and repaired —WHY NOT CALL—

EDGAR HOLMES SHOE STORE
131 WATER STREET EASTPORT, MAINE.

THE WREN DRUG STORE

Owing to war conditions we have had great difficulty in procuring the usual

moth EXTERMINATORS

At last we succeeded, and have now in stock the necessary preparations for the safe storing of your

WINTER CLOTHING AND FURS

TRUBYTE TEETH

TRUBYTE Teeth are the latest invention of mechanical dentistry. The moulds and shades of these teeth are so true to nature that it requires the eyes of an expert to detect that you are wearing an artificial denture.

TRUBYTE TEETH

GUARANTEED FOR TWENTY YEARS



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

A FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS

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

PLUMBER & TINSMITH

Locks Repaired
Keys Fitted
BICYCLES REPAIRED

H. G. Browning

"Eat Less Meat and More Vegetables"
Issued by Canada's Food Board

Try Our
Dried GREEN PEAS
For Boiling or Baking
16c. per lb.

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

H. O'NEILL



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

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

BREAK UP A COLD WITH
NATIONAL BROMIDE QUININE TABLETS
CURES A COLD IN A FEW HOURS
25 CTS.

WE HAVE THERMOGEN WADDING IN STOCK
ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE
COCKBURN BROS., Props.
Cor. Water and King Streets

A. E. O'NEILL'S
FOR
MILLINERY
AND
FANCY GOODS
Water St. ST. ANDREWS

Stinson's Cafe AND Bowling Alley
LUNCHES SERVED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE
ICE CREAM
A Fresh Supply of Confectionery, Soft Drinks, Oranges, Grapes, Cigars and Tobacco always on hand
IRA STINSON
ST. ANDREWS
(Canada Food Board License No. 10-1207)

SHEEP RAISING IN NEW BRUNSWICK

NEW BRUNSWICK should have half a million sheep upon her Hill sides. There are only one hundred thousand now.

Sixty million sheep have been lost in Europe since the war started. Wool and Mutton have risen to unheard of prices. Upon the enterprising farmer the world will depend to clothe the soldiers and feed the hungry. Patriotism and Profit both point the path of duty in this particular.

New Brunswick's opportunity is at hand. The Government leads the way and lends its assistance.

With the idea of increasing the flocks of the Province, the Department of Agriculture has arranged in co-operation with the banks, a system whereby large numbers of sheep can be placed in every part of the Province. Every farmer who can buy good lambs locally should do so, but it is not anticipated that the local supply will meet the demand; consequently importations will be made. The manager of every Bank has information regarding the purchase of same. A line of credit under conditions has been established for those requiring it. This Province now has approximately 100,000 sheep—there should be at least 500,000. There should be many more pure bred flocks within the Province to supply the yearly demand for pure bred rams; too much money is sent to other parts annually in payment for same.

The Department of Agriculture was aware that the sheep industry in Europe had been greatly depleted, and considering the high price paid for wool, with good prospects for at least ten years, decided to stimulate the industry. The Minister of Agriculture asked for and was given authority at the last session of the Legislature to enter into an arrangement with the chartered banks to buy and sell sheep and finance the transactions.

This Province can become famous as a producer of high-class wool and mutton, but every man must be a partner to the movement and activity will be rewarded by ample returns. The slogan must be "Five Hundred Thousand Sheep for New Brunswick."

With an abundance of food and the opportunity, there is no legitimate reason why every farmer should not make the raising of sheep an important factor upon the farm. The investment is small; the returns are quick and the interest obtainable upon the capital involved, if proper care be given, is very large. Wool is worth about 75¢ to 80¢ per pound, and last fall good lambs brought from 12¢ to 14¢ per pound. At the present time wet ewes or shearings that are serviceable cannot be purchased, because of their value to their owners; but every year sees large numbers of ewe lambs slaughtered, which under present conditions might well be retained for breeding purposes.

The successful farmer to-day is one who understands Nature; he not only understands but he is very careful not to oppose natural law, and to co-operate at every vantage point to the fullest extent; he has learned that nature cannot be coerced except in definite and direct lines which do not tend to defeat the objects which natural laws are forever constantly endeavouring to attain. What is true of the individual is true of the larger community, whether it be parish, county, or country.

Canada had areas eminently adapted for general agriculture, for fruit and vegetable production, for apple growing, for wheat raising; and again there are others where the raising of livestock must be the foundation of successful agriculture. New Brunswick undoubtedly comes in the latter class; while this is true, it does not necessarily mean that the Province should not put forth a great effort to maintain her proud reputation as a producer of high class potatoes, but for the farmers throughout the safer policy is to consider livestock production and the agriculture incident to such as the major operation and the one most likely to lead to the establishment of a satisfied, comfortable, and moderately wealthy people.

Previous to the outbreak of hostilities, the livestock population of the world, and particularly of North America, was becoming inadequate to meet the demands made upon it. United States had almost ceased to be an exporter in many livestock products and had actually commenced importing. Canada was fast following in a similar direction. This condition was very apparent in the movement of mutton carcasses from New Zealand and Australia to the Western coast of North America, and some came to Halifax. The Sheep population of the two countries had dwindled for various reasons, such as the breaking up of the large western ranches, the dog nuisance and to a general lethargy on the part of the people in regard to the value of sheep upon the average farm. Very often diseases which are not difficult to treat were allowed to ravage flocks because of the lack of knowledge of proper precautions; ticks took their toll through failure to dip. The low price of wool and lambs was a feature also. Flocks became smaller, and gradually they were done away with, and too often their place was not taken with other stock.

Conditions have changed, and were on the upward grade before the war. Wool grading and co-operative selling were direct causes of stronger prices; the insistent demand from the cities for juicy

lamb enhanced values, the depletion of the flocks caused shortages at the large markets, the rapid urban increase and the rural decrease in population upset the balance between the consumer and the producer, and rather suddenly many discovered that the sheep industry was worthy of more careful attention. Lambs of standard quality began to soar in price and too often they were not to be had at all, and mutton was served instead. But even this substitute did not meet the requirements.

The great depletion in the European flocks since 1914 has for many years to come unbalanced the supply and demand, not for food purposes only, but for breeding also; the farmer with good stock will find a ready market at remunerative prices. America has been wont to go to Europe for her breeding stock, but every indication is that the reverse will be true in the early years of peace, or at least the exportation from the old lands will cease. New Brunswick to-day has an opportunity to fill the gap which has been caused by social and economic reasons and by the years of war. Her situation offers excellent marketing facilities, her very rolling lands give pasture suitable for sheep, her climate is not too severe, and the valleys will supply all the hay, roots and the small amount of concentrates to carry large flocks through the winter season. The farmers of the province have a knowledge of sheep raising sufficient to warrant them in the extension of the industry. The co-operative system of selling the wool guarantees the best price the American or Canadian markets can offer; the grading system brings the producer and the consumer much nearer together. Under the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers Company, the sheep raisers of Canada have an organization all their own which is already strong enough to protect their interests in every detail.

DISPOSE OF OLD HENS AND BREEDING STOCK EARLY

As soon as the breeding season is over, get rid of all male birds used in the breeding pens. When the egg yield drops in the early summer, or when the egg yield does not pay for the feed, sell off all hens over two years old, and even the year-olds cull pretty well. Poultry at this time of the year will bring a better price than later, and feed and space will be saved for the best of the year-olds and the growing chicks. Old hens as a rule, especially of the heavier varieties, do not pay for their feed in late summer eggs.

Sell the young cockerels whenever they are ready throughout the summer. Don't keep everything till fall. Whenever the price is good, sell the cockerels as broilers or as small roasters.

In an experiment carried on at the Experimental Farm in the spring of 1917 with Leghorn chickens, the sale of the cockerels paid all expenses for incubation brooding, and feed for themselves and pullets up to the first of September. When the pullets went into winter quarters on November 1st, they had cost over and above what had been paid by the sale of the cockerels just 3.9 cents each. This experiment showed not only that it paid to sell the cockerels early, but it also demonstrated that pullets could be raised much cheaper than they could be bought in the fall.

CAMPERS CAUSE FOREST FIRES

TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCES OF ABANDONED CAMP FIRES IN EASTERN CANADA

Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa

Some of the worst forest conflagrations in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia this year have been traced to unextinguished camp fires. In two instances, parties of picnickers cooked their tea on blazing fires carelessly built on dry twigs and pine needles, instead of on rocks or gravel. Having enjoyed themselves, the campers returned home without any thought of the smoking embers left behind. Within two days, the Province of New Brunswick had lost \$60,000 because of those two camp fires. Many settlers sacrificed their barns and hundreds of workmen were taken from their regular employment and hired at public expense to put out the flames. The "deadly camp fire" is one of the worst menaces with which the fire-rangin staff of this province has to deal this summer. The directions are so simple that no child could fail to understand them and no patriot could fail to put them into effect:

1. Build a small camp fire; a small fire cooks better.
2. Build it on rocks or gravel, never on leaves or needles, never on a dry bog, never against an old tree.
3. When through with the fire, put it out completely with two or three pails of water or a few shovels of earth.
4. Look out for lighted tobacco and matches. They don't look dangerous but they cost Canada millions of money and many lives every year.

"You remember the dam by the mill-site, Johnnie, my old friend John; Where we caught the suckers at night, Johnnie, my old friend John; The dam is there by the mill-site The water still flows on; But the mill isn't there by a dam site Johnnie, my old friend John."

CROP REPORTS

Ottawa, July 3, 1918. A summary of telegraphic crop reports received on the condition of field crops throughout Canada was issued to-day by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics as follows:

Atlantic Provinces.—In Prince Edward Island splendid growing weather has assured an excellent hay crop. Grain and potatoes are well up to average. Frost on 20th and 21st damaged beans, tomatoes and early potatoes in some sections. Roots and corn are making good growth. In Nova Scotia (Kentville) June has been cool and very dry. Frost on the 21st reduced bean crop 15 p. c. Corn has made inferior growth. Grain and roots looking well. Hay very poor, about 40 p. c. of normal. Apples a fair crop—about half a million barrels. In New Brunswick (St. John) excepting local frost in some sections which damaged beans and potatoes, June has given favourable weather for seeding and growth of crops. More grain has been seeded than usual. The hay yield will be large. Pastures are excellent and dairy production good.

Quebec.—Bonaventure: General growth medium. Hay fine. Eighty p. c. of grain has germinated well. Frost caused damage to beans and other vegetables. Much rain and temperature cool. Ste. Anne De La Pociatiere: Hay will give an average crop. Wheat is good on drained land but rather backward on the whole. Other grain only fair and rather late. Potatoes are promising on dry land. Cap Rouge: Meadows and pastures look very well. Grain and silage corn are suffering from excess of precipitation and lack of heat. Potatoes are good on high land and poor on low spots. Swedes are coming up nicely. Actonville: Gardens injured by recent frosts. Cereals have good appearance. New prairie hay good; prairie hay over two years medium. Pasture very good. Cold weather to date greatly hindered development of vegetables and hay. Makamik: Hay suffered from winter killing. The condition of cereals is very good but growth late. Potatoes are late coming out. Shawville: Crop conditions fair; wheat and peas good; oats and corn backward. Some spots touched with frost; hay crop very thin, but improving rapidly with recent rains. Root crops and potatoes fair; beans doing well, but late.

Ontario.—Ottawa and district: Hay is poor to fair. Of wheat, which is little grown, the crop is only fair. Oats promise well. Corn for silage is very backward. This crop is also poor in southwestern Ontario, owing to bad seed which failed to come up. All kinds of roots and also potatoes promise well. Pasture has been good on the whole.

Manitoba.—Brandon: June very dry with hot winds. Crop prospects poor.

Saskatchewan.—The Provincial Department of Agriculture reports (June 25) that while the whole province has more or less been affected by the recent drought, the crop in no district is entirely ruined. Rains throughout the province have proved beneficial, arriving just in time in many districts to save the situation. Indian Head: The early part of June was dry accompanied by hot winds which retarded growth to a considerable extent. However, during the past week rain fell on the 24th, 25th, and 27th. This with cool, cloudy weather has greatly improved crop conditions, and prospects at present are for a fair average crop. Scott: Owing to drought, late sown grain has failed to germinate. Early sown oats have been frozen off badly. Rain must come immediately if any crop is to be harvested in the prairie section. Conditions more favourable in northern part of district.

Alberta.—The Provincial Department of Agriculture reports that during the past month growing conditions have been somewhat irregular. In the early portion growth was hindered cool weather and lack of moisture with strong winds in a few districts. Warmer weather prevailed after the tenth with light showers. Crops injured from early frosts, but recovered rapidly as weather became warmer. Good growing weather after middle of month, and all crops, excepting in a small area where more rain is needed, progressed very favourably. While conditions have not been ideal, an average crop over a very large portion of the province is assured. Hay however will be shorter than usual, but there is a good promise of an extra yield of vegetables. Warm weather and frequent showers during past week have greatly brightened outlook for the harvest. Lacombe: First three weeks of June were windy, warm and dry. Early sown crops made slow growth, being delayed by insufficient moisture, and in certain areas by drifting sand. During last week rain fell over greater portion of central Alberta supplying immediate needs of grain crops. Hay will be light.

British Columbia.—Agassiz: Weather conditions during June decidedly unfavourable for growing crops. Cereals, roots, hay, and pasture badly in need of moisture. Live stock in fair condition. Summerland: June drop in all fruits very heavy. Present indications show only medium crop in apples, pears, plums, and apricots. Peaches on trees well attended to have good crops. Hay crop will be short. Grain will be light under dry farming. Season very dry and getting hotter. Sidney, V. I. Drought conditions

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

continued during the month. Hay, averaging one ton per acre, has been harvested in good condition. Autumn wheat fair. Spring grains short. Small fruits, vegetables, roots, and potatoes will yield low. Orchard fruits fair. Rain needed.

BOOTH FISHERIES STOCK PAYING OVER \$8.00 PER SHARE

Last year Booth Fisheries made a record net of \$8 a share on the common stock after preferred dividends and all interest charges. The company has outstanding \$3,520,000 6 per cent. bonds; 3,500,000 7 per cent. preferred, and 250,000 shares of common stock of no par value. These latter shares were recently listed on the Boston Stock Exchange. Common shares are carried on the balance sheet at \$20 a share and are paying dividends at the rate of 50 cents a quarter. The sum of \$2 was paid last year.

It has been estimated that the original basic business of the company, that of buying and distributing fresh and frozen fish, will regularly show profits sufficient to cover charges, preferred dividends and the \$2 dividend on the common stock.

In recent years net profits have increased rapidly, these amounting to \$921,489 in 1914; \$1,659,295 in 1916, and approximately \$2,500,000 last year.

At the present market price of around \$24 on the common stock, the yield is at the rate of about 8.3 per cent.

—The New England Fisheries.

MILLIONS FOR DEADHEAD TRIPS; NOT A CENT FOR MRS. TARRINGTON

Canada's refusal to provide a pension for the widow of Private Tarrington and his eight orphan children was proclaimed last Saturday, which was also the date upon which Canada's glory shone round about the words of a proclamation to the effect that a procession of twenty-five Canadian journalists was abroad in the lands of Britain, France and the western front. What is the relationship between the non-supply of a pension to Mrs. Tarrington and the supply of \$100,000 for travelling expenses for the useless journeyings of a calithumpian procession of journalistic deadheads? Only this—that the Government which is not ashamed to refuse a pension to the widowed wife and eight orphaned children of a soldier, is also not ashamed to nominate the dead-head excursionists who are to voyage the ocean and perambulate the British Isles and the war front at a cost of about \$100,000 to the overburdened British tax-payers.

—Toronto Telegram.

CANADIAN VS. GERMAN LOSSES

GERMANY SAVING HER FOREST WEALTH FOR POST-BELLUM TRADE WAR

During the past four years, according to official German estimates, the fire losses in the public forests have been exceedingly small. Prior to 1914, the total fire destruction on over a million acres of German forests was below one thousand dollars a year. Other German forest areas suffered even less harm.

In Canada, however, the country's commercial strength has been steadily weakened by devastating forest fires that devour each year several million dollars worth of property and many human lives. Most of these forest fires were started by carelessness that borders on criminality. One of the least condemnable causes is the unextinguished camp fire, left by camping parties. In 1917 and 1918 a full dozen of the worst forest fires in the Dominion have been due to camp fires and lighted cigarettes and matches. No camp fire ought to be built anywhere except on rocks or gravel, and should be entirely extinguished.

The careless camper in Canada is doing this year what the Kaiser would gladly pay his bombers and propagandists to accomplish.

Rich Red Blood

means health—means mental vigor and physical strength.

What women in particular need to purify and enrich the blood—build up and invigorate the system, and clear the complexion—is

Dr. Wilson's LERBINE BITTERS

It is a true blood purifier—a blood food—made from Nature's healing herbs—and has given new health and happiness to thousands of women during the 50 years and more it has been before the public.

At most stores. 25c. a bottle; Family also, 50c. times as large, \$1.

The Brayley Drug Company, Limited
St. John, N.B.

DUNLOP TIRES
Special Tread - Traction Tread

Long in Service

More People buy DUNLOP TIRES because they have to buy them less often.

Greatest Safety :: Greatest Mileage



We Carry in Stock
THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF
Light and Heavy HARDWARE

Paints and Varnishes
Mill, Plumbers' and
Contractors' Supplies
in the Maritime Provinces—Some Say in Canada.

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

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

CAPTAIN

A Canadian marine court stranding of Vienna, a finding sh noon by wh master of the onerated fr The cour Captain L. commission ton had na skill and can an excusable fore striking and circling The cour cusable in vi ity with the and the cur default.

NOTH An Amer don was sig a guide too shid Victory in several o British sail American o brass tablet he reverent ed: "Ere, sir, fell."

"Is it?" "Well, I am tripped over Minard's Li

of the Orange Note al K ASK

Linen

Hand

BOVRIL
Aids the Digestion of Food

CAPTAIN OF STRANDED CANADIAN TROOP SHIP EXONERATED

A Canadian Atlantic Port, July 9.—The marine court of inquiry into the recent stranding of the Canadian troopship *City of Vienna*, on the Atlantic coast, rendered a finding shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon by which Captain John Parrington, master of the steamer, was practically exonerated from all blame.

The court, which was presided over by Captain L. A. Demers, Dominion wreck commissioner, found that Captain Parrington had navigated the ship with great skill and care but that he had committed an excusable error of judgement just before striking in not stopping a little sooner and circling around.

The court found that this error was excusable in view of the captain's unfamiliarity with the local conditions, the coast, and the currents, and that he was not in default.

NOTHING EXTRAORDINARY

An American who recently visited London was sightseeing on one occasion when a guide took him aboard the old battleship *Victory*, which was Nelson's flagship in several of his naval triumphs. The British sailor who was escorting the American over the vessel came to a raised brass tablet over the deck. As he did so he reverently raised his cap and announced:

"Ere, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell."
"Is it?" asked the American blankly.
"Well, I am not surprised. I nearly tripped over the thing myself."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

EATING FISH

The highbrow scientists explain that fish builds up the human brain, and that is what we're needing; the brains are puny beneath our hats, and in our bellies many bats forevermore are speeding. Economists are saying now that fish is better than a cow, it is the proper diet, if we would help the allies' cause, and make the gory Teuton pause, in Europe's brutal riot. Come, let us fill ourselves with fish! It is the patriotic dish, and it will make us brainy; we'll grow so wise from eating trout we'll know too much to venture out when it is cold or rainy. Though all the brooks and ponds I search, for catfish, suckers, cod, and perch, and other finny critters, and I am getting so blamed smart my cleverness would break your heart if you could hear my twitters. I feel my good old brain expand and gather force to beat the band, my intellect is sailing, my intellect that once was limp—and all this comes from eating shrimp and mackerel and grayling. And all the time, by eating fish, I'm doing what the allies wish, conserving swine and cattle; and as I chew a sixfoot eel, within my glowing breast I feel I help to win the battle.

By WALT MASON.

MORE CANADIANS REACH ENGLAND

Ottawa, July 9.—It is officially announced through the chief press censor's office that the following Quebec and Maritime Provinces troops have arrived in the United Kingdom:

Infantry draft, Nova Scotia.
Artillery draft, No. 51, Montreal.
Nursing sisters.
Details.

RECIPES FOR JAM MAKING

CANADIAN Housewives should make all the jam they can this year, but they should do so with the minimum of sugar. The Canada Food Board has issued regulations governing the use of sugar by public eating-places, candy manufacturers, ice-cream manufacturers, bakers, confectioners, etc., and these have resulted in an aggregate saving of a very large quantity. This saving has been increased by voluntary economies in private homes. The Anti-Hoarding Order providing limitations on holdings of sugar also has been effective. The Food Board has been able to arrange for a number of ships to carry raw sugar to Canada. The cumulative effect of all these measures is that a sufficient supply for the canning and preserving season seems now to be assured.

In order that the maximum use may be made of our fruit crop this year in all parts of Canada, housewives are asked to use no larger proportion of sugar than is needed in preserving and jam-making. The recipes in this book have been prepared by experts, having in mind the use of those proportions of sugar which will give the best results. No more sugar is required than the amounts stated in the recipes given below.

Note.—The best results in jam-making will be obtained by using no larger proportions of sugar than those stated in these recipes.

STRAWBERRY JAM

8 lbs. strawberries;
6 lbs. sugar.

Mix the strawberries and sugar in a kettle and let them stand over night. In the morning set the kettle over the fire on an asbestos mat, and bring the contents slowly to a boil. Do not stir the fruit any more than is necessary. Boil gently without stirring until it is sufficiently thick and then put it away in sterile jars.

CURRENT JELLY

4 lbs. currant juice;
3 lbs. sugar.

Boil the currant juice without the sugar about 10 minutes, or until the quantity is reduced. Heat the sugar in the oven, and add when very hot to the liquid, so that the temperature will not be greatly reduced. When all is dissolved, bring to a boil again, and continue from three to five minutes. Test, and when done remove and put away in unsealed jars. When cool, seal with melted paraffin.

APPLE AND PLUM JAM

4 lbs. crab apples;
4 lbs. plums;
6 lbs. sugar.

Cut the crab apples into quarters and cook in just sufficient water to extract the juice. Strain through a double cheesecloth, and add the sugar to the crab apple juice. Put over the fire and bring to a boil. Stir until the sugar is melted. Then add the plums, and boil until the plums are thoroughly cooked.

Note.—Other apples can be used if crab apples be not obtainable, but on no account must the skins and cores be taken away, as the pectin is contained largely in the cores, and directly under the skin. Any sweet plum can be used for jam. The Damson is considered quite satisfactory. Because of its acid nature, the Lombard plum will not make a good jam with the proportion of sugar prescribed above.

PLUM JAM

8 lbs. plums;
6 lbs. sugar.

Put the plums and sugar together in a preserving kettle over the fire, with just sufficient water to start the cooking. Boil gently until the fruit is thoroughly cooked. Stir as little as possible.

BLACK CURRANT JAM

For 1 lb. of fruit, not over ripe, allow 3/4 lb. of sugar.

Put the currants in a granite saucepan and mash to allow the juice to escape. Add no water. Bring to boil, stirring occasionally to ensure that all the fruit is being cooked, and to prevent burning. Cook without sugar until the quantity is reduced and the fruit is all broken. The time will vary with the quality of the fruit. Heat the sugar in the oven and add to the fruit, stirring until it is all dissolved. Then boil without stirring from three to five minutes. Remove from the fire and put into sterile jars, glasses, or stone crocks. Seal when cold, by pouring melted paraffin over the top.

In making Black Currant Jam, the sugar must NOT be boiled from the beginning with the fruit, as in some jams; otherwise the currants will become hard and unpalatable.

RASPBERRY JAM

8 lbs. raspberries;
6 lbs. sugar.

Pick over the raspberries and put the sugar on. Let the fruit remain this way over night. In the morning, set the kettle over the fire, and bring the contents to a boil slowly, stirring until all the sugar is dissolved. Then cook without stirring until the quantity is reduced, and until, when tested on a cold plate, the jam is found to be sufficiently thick.

RASPBERRY JAM WITH CURRANT JUICE
7 lbs. of fruit;
1 lb. or 1 pint of red currant juice;
6 lbs. sugar.

Follow the same directions as for Rasp-

berry Jam, but, because of the juice of the currant that is added, it will require a little longer cooking, as some of the water will have to be evaporated.

OLD-FASHIONED BLACKBERRY JAM

For each pound of blackberries use three-fourths of a pound of brown sugar. Pick over berries and wash them slightly. Add sugar and cook slowly until thick. Seal in jelly glasses.

SPICED PEARS

7 lbs. hard pears; 4 oz. bruised ginger root; 4 lbs. sugar; 1 lemon; 1 pint of vinegar; 2 oz. stick cinnamon; 2 tablespoons whole clove.

Peel, quarter, and core the pears. Make a syrup of vinegar and sugar. Put spices and ginger root in a cheesecloth bag and boil in the syrup for ten minutes. Add the pears and lemon rind grated. Cook until the pears are soft. Remove pairs from syrup and pack them in hot jars. Boil the syrup down. When thick, add it to the fruit in the jars. Seal while hot.

Be careful with sugar. Do not buy more than you need. Use just enough. Observe the Food Board's regulations. In this way there will be enough for everybody.

SUBSTITUTE FLOUR

CANADA FOOD BOARD BULLETIN

Canada's new wheat crop will not reach the consuming public as flour for three months at least, and in the meantime this country will be very short of wheat flour. We have—as has also the United States—shipped as much wheat as possible to the Allies, giving them a considerable share of our normal supply to help carry them over until the new harvest has come onto the market and the corner has been turned. The use of substitutes, therefore, becomes an imperative necessity in this country, and our people should familiarize themselves with methods successfully used in baking these substitute flours.

On the 1st of July the Canada Food Board Order became effective requiring all public bakeries, and private households also, to use 10% substitute flour. On the 16th of July this percentage is to be increased to 20%, in all of Canada east of Port Arthur. The question then will arise in each housekeeper's mind, what are substitutes for wheat flour, where can they be had and how are they to be used? Substitutes as defined by the new law include bran, shorts, corn meal, edible corn-starch, hominy, corn grits, barley flour, rolled oats, oat meal, rice, rice flour, buckwheat flour, potato flour, tapioca flour, rye flour, and rye meal. Potatoes are also classed as a substitute for wheat flour, in proportion of four pounds of potatoes to one of the other substitutes mentioned, on account of the higher percentage of water in potatoes. A large number of millers are ready with these

KENNEDY'S HOTEL

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

THE ROYAL HOTEL
LEADING HOTEL AT ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

different flours and as soon as the public demand calls for them they will be distributed throughout the trade, and are now procurable by dealers.

There has been some talk about the price of substitutes being high in proportion to flour, but it is expected that this condition will remedy itself as the new flours get into general circulation throughout the trade. In the case of corn meal, the price has advanced for corn in Chicago on account of market conditions. Canadian millers were depending on American corn and advanced the price of corn meal accordingly on all new contracts. It is not expected that this market condition will continue, however, as there has been plenty of corn in the United States since last harvest, although difficulty of distribution arose through lack of sufficient transportation facilities and similar causes. With the 1918 crop in prospect, it is expected that there will be a still more plentiful supply for the coming season.

It may be necessary to experiment with these substitute flours a few times before succeeding in producing a satisfactory loaf, and opportunity should be taken to study the effect of these substitutes and the different methods of mixing, handling, fermenting, and "proofing" of the dough. As most of the wheat flour substitutes accelerate the fermentation, it will be better not to work the dough as long as usual. About four hours for fermentation will be sufficient in a room of moderate temperature, divided as follows:—

2 hours 45 minutes for the first punch;
45 minutes for the second punch;
30 minutes is allowed before the dough is finally taken out, kneaded and cut into loaves. After being set in the pan,
45 minutes is enough for "proofing," when it is ready for the oven.

When corn meal, oat meal or other meal is used the moisture retaining qualities of the loaf may be improved by scalding these ingredients at a temperature of 150° Fahrenheit and allowing two hours for cooling. Most of the wheat flour, sub-

stitutes retain the moisture in the loaf longer than will the wheat flour and yield an increased amount of bread on account of their higher absorption of water, thus reducing the amount of yeast and shortening necessary. The following are a few of the recipes recommended to bakers. They will be useful in private households when substitutes are to be mixed with wheat flour for bread.

CORN FLOUR BREAD

2 1/2 pounds standard flour
3/4 pound corn flour
1 tablespoon brown sugar
2 tablespoons salt
3/4 oz. yeast
1 tablespoon fat
3 cups of water
This should produce 4 1/2 pounds of bread.

BARLEY FLOUR BREAD

5 1/2 cups wheat flour
1 1/2 cups barley flour
2 cups milk and water
1 cake of compressed yeast
2 tablespoons sugar
2 tablespoons fat
2 tablespoons salt
This should make two loaves.

RICE YEAST BREAD

8 cups standard flour
7 cups boiled rice
1/2 cup milk and water
1/2 cup warm water (for yeast)
1/2 cake compressed yeast
4 teaspoon sugar
4 teaspoons salt
1 1/2 teaspoons fat
When ready for the pans will look like a stiff drop batter. The quantities mentioned make two loaves.

CANADIAN MINISTERS REACH ENGLAND

Ottawa, July 9.—Word has been received that General Mewburn, Minister of Militia, and his party have arrived safely in England. On the same boat with General Mewburn was Col. C. C. Ballantyne, Minister of Marine.

Sheep on Every Hill Side in New Brunswick

The New Brunswick Government through the Department of Agriculture has arranged with the Chartered Banks to help the Farmers—where assistance is needed—to buy Sheep

The Department will not only arrange to buy Sheep FOR the Farmers, but will also buy good breeders FROM the Farmers—in other words, this branch of the Agricultural Department WILL SUPERVISE ALL PURCHASES AND SALES OF SHEEP.

IF A FARMER NEEDS CREDIT TO BUY SHEEP he should consult this local banker who has the necessary forms.

If you cannot buy sheep in your locality, inform the nearest banker who will notify the Agricultural Department, or, better still, notify the Department yourself and say how many Sheep you want.

KEEP YOUR EWE LAMBS

Every Ewe Lamb, weighing 80 pounds and over and of reasonable quality, should be retained by farmers for breeding purposes. Sell the males and the inferior females for butcher purposes. If you have more ewe lambs than required, induce your neighbour to purchase.

THE VALUE OF WOOL

Unwashed Wool of the best quality brought 80 cent a pound this spring, or about \$5.00 a fleece.

SIXTY MILLION SHEEP

Have been lost in Europe since the war started. Wool in enormous quantities is now required to clothe the soldiers, it will take an immense quantity to reclothe the returned men in civilian dress. Prices will likely be high for ten years.

New Brunswick has the pasture, hay, roots, and a climate suited to Sheep. Every farmer should consider investing in a small flock as a foundation. The first year will give approximately \$4.00 worth of wool per sheep, the sheep will cost about \$15.00. Is it not a good business proposition?

If you cannot purchase locally, place your order with your banker. Orders will be filled, if possible, in the order filed at this office through the banks.

For further information apply to

J. F. TWEEDDALE,
Minister of Agriculture.

HILL'S LINEN STORE

NOW SHOWING

Linen Dress Goods, Round Thread Linens,
Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, Bath
Towels, Linen Crash,

Hand-made Laces, Pure Linen Embroidery,
in Large Variety. Bed
Spreads.

We Have a Full Supply of

FINE TABLE LINENS
IN ALL SIZES

HILL'S LINEN STORE
St. Stephen, N. B.



SOME GAINS OF THE WAR

By SIR WALTER RALEIGH, M. A., Professor of English Literature at Oxford University.

(Paper read at a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute held at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, on February 13, 1918. Reprinted from United Empire.)

OUR losses in this War continue to be enormous, and we are not yet near the end. So it may seem absurd to speak of our gains, of gains that we have already achieved. But if you will look at the thing in a large light, I think you will see that it is not absurd. I do not speak of gains of territory, and prisoners, and booty. It is true that we have taken from the Germans about a million square miles of land in Africa, where land is cheap. We have taken more prisoners from them than they have taken from us, and we have whole parks of German artillery to set over against the battered and broken remnants of British field-guns which were exhibited in Berlin—a monument to the immortal valour of the little-old Army. I am speaking rather of gains which cannot be counted as guns are counted, or measured as land is measured, but which are none the less real and important.

The Germans have achieved certain great material gains in this War, and they are fighting now to hold them. If they fail to hold them, the Germany of the war-lords is ruined. She will have to give up all her bloated ambitions, to purge and live cleanly, and painfully to reconstruct her prosperity on a quieter and sounder basis. She will not do this until she is forced to it by defeat. No doubt there are moderate and sensible men in Germany, as in other countries; but in Germany they are without influence, and can do nothing. War is the national industry of Prussia; Prussia has knit together the several States of the larger Germany by means of war, and has promised them, prosperity and power in the future, to be achieved by war. You know the Prussian doctrine of war. Every one now knows it. According to that doctrine it is a foolish thing for a nation to wait till it is attacked. It should carefully calculate its own strength and the strength of its neighbours, and when it is ready it should attack them on any pretext, suddenly, without warning, and should take from them money and land. When it has gained territory in this fashion, it should subject the population of the conquered territory to the strictest laws of military service, and so supply itself with an instrument for new and bolder aggression. This is not only the German doctrine; it is the German practice. In this way, and no other, modern Germany has been built up. It is a huge new State founded on force, cemented by fear, and financed on speculative gains to be derived from the great gamble of war. You may have noticed that the German people have not been called on, as yet, to pay any considerable sum in taxation towards the expenses of this War. Those expenses (that, at least, was the original idea) were to be borne wholly by the conquered enemy. There are hundreds of thousands of Germans to-day who firmly believe that their war-lords will return in triumph from the stricken field, bringing with them the spoils of war, and scattering a largess of peace and plenty.

To us it seems a marvel that any people should accept such a doctrine, and should willingly give their lives and their fortunes to the work of carrying it out in practice; but it is not so marvellous as it seems. The German people are brave and obedient, and so make good soldiers; they are naturally attracted by the spectacular and sentimental side of war; above all, they are so curiously stupid that many of them do actually believe that they are a divinely chosen race, superior to the other races of the world. They are very carefully educated, and their education, which is ordered by the State, is part of the military machine. Their thinking is done for them by officials. It would require an extraordinary degree of courage and independence for a German youth to cut himself loose and begin thinking and judging for himself. It must always be remembered, moreover, that their recent history seems to justify their creed. I will not go back to Frederick the Great, though the history of his wars is the Prussian handbook, which teaches all the characteristic Prussian methods of treachery and deceit. But consider only the last two German wars. How, in the face of these, can it be proved to any German that war is not the most profitable of adventures? In 1866 Prussia had war with Austria. The war lasted forty days, and Prussia had from five to six thousand soldiers killed in action. As a consequence of the war Prussia gained much territory, and established her control over the States of Greater Germany. In 1870 she had war with France. Her total casualties in that war were approximately a hundred thousand, just about the same as our casualties in Gallipoli. From the war she gained, besides a great increase of strength at home, the rich provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, with all their mineral wealth,

and an indemnity of two hundred million pounds—that is to say, four times the actual cost of the war in money. How, then, can it be maintained that war is not good business? If you say so to any Prussian, he thinks you are talking like a child.

Not only were these two wars rich in profit for the Germans, but they did not lose them esteem. There was sympathy in this country for the union of the German peoples, just as there was sympathy, a few years earlier, for the union of the various States of Italy. There was not a little admiration for German efficiency and strength. So that Bismarck, who was an expert in all the uses of bullying, black-mail, and fraud, was accepted as a great European statesman. I have always believed, and I still believe, that Germany will have to pay a heavy price for Bismarck—all the heavier because the payment has been so long deferred.

The present War, then, is in the direct line of succession to these former wars; it was planned by Germany, elaborately and deliberately planned, on a calculation of the profits to be derived from operations on a large scale. Well, as I said, we, as a people, do not believe in gambling in human misery to attain uncertain speculative gains. We hold that war can be justified only by a lucky event. The German doctrine seems to us impious and wicked. Though we have defined our aims in detail, and the Germans have not dared publicly to define theirs, our real and sufficient war aim is to break the monstrous and inhuman doctrine and practice of the enemy—to make their calculations miscarry. And observe, if their calculations miscarry, they have fought and suffered for nothing. They entered into this War for profit, and in the conduct of the War, though they have made many mistakes, they have made none of those generous and magnanimous mistakes which redeem and beautify a losing cause.

The essence of our cause, and its greatest strength, is that we are not fighting for profit. We are fighting for no privilege except the privilege of possessing our souls, of being ourselves—a privilege which we claim also for other weaker nations. The inestimable strength of that position is that if the odds are against us it does not matter. If you see a ruffian torturing a child, and interfere to prevent him, do you feel that your attempt was a wrong one because he knocks you down? And if you succeed, what material profit is there in saving a child from torture? We have sometimes fought in the past for doubtful causes and for wrong causes, but this time there is no mistake. Our cause is better than we deserve; we embraced it by an act of faith, and it is only by continuing in that faith that we shall see it through. The little-old Army, when they went to France in August 1914, did not ask what profits were likely to come their way. They knew that there were none, but they were willing to sacrifice themselves to save decency and humanity from being trampled in the mud. This was the Army that the Germans called a mercenary Army, and its epitaph has been written by a good poet:

These, in the day when heaven was falling, The hour when earth's foundations fled, Followed their mercenary calling, And took their wages, and are dead, Their shoulders held the heavens suspended, They stood, and earth's foundations stay, What God abandoned these defended, And saved the sum of things for pay.

We must follow their example, for we shall never get a better. We must not make too much of calculation, especially when it deals with incalculable things. Nervous public critics, like Mr. H. G. Wells, are always calling out for more cleverness in our methods, for new and effective tricks, so that we may win the War. I would never disparage cleverness—the more you can get of it, the better; but it is useless unless it is in the service of something stronger and greater than itself, and that is character. Cleverness can grasp; it is only character that can hold. The Duke of Wellington was not a clever man; he was a man of simple and honourable mind, with an infinite capacity for patience, persistence, and endurance, so that neither unexpected reverses abroad nor a flood of idle criticism at home could shake him or change him. So he bore a chief part in laying low the last great tyranny that desolated Europe.

None of our great wars was won by cleverness; they were all won by resolution and perseverance. In all of them we were near to despair and did not despair. In all of them we won through to victory in the end.

But in none of them did victory come in the expected shape. The worst of making elaborate plans of victory, and programmes of all that is to follow victory, is that the mixed event is sure to defeat those plans. Not every war finds its decision in a single great battle. Think of our war with Spain in the sixteenth century! Spain was then the greatest of European Powers. She had larger armies than we could raise; she had more than our wealth, and more than our shipping. The newly discovered continent of America was an appanage of Spain, and her great galleons were waited lazily and idly, bringing her all the treasures of the Western Hemisphere. We defeated her by standing out and holding on. We fought her in the Low Countries, which she enslaved and oppressed. We refused to recognize her exclusive rights in Amer-

ica, and our merchant seamen kept the sea undaunted, as they have kept it for the last three years. When at last we became an intolerable vexation to Spain, she collected a great Armada, or war-fleet, to invade and destroy us; and it was shattered, by the winds of heaven and the sailors of England, in 1588. The defeat of the Armada was the turning-point of the war, but it was not the end. It lifted a great shadow of fear from the hearts of the people, as a great shadow of fear has already been lifted from their hearts in the present War, but during the years that followed we suffered many and serious reverses at the hands of Spain, before peace and security were reached. So late as 1601, thirteen years after the defeat of the Armada, the King of Denmark offered to mediate between England and Spain, so that the long and disastrous war might be ended. Queen Elizabeth was then old and frail, but this was what she said—and if you want to understand why she was almost adored by her people, listen to her words: "I would have the King of Denmark, and all Princes Christian and Heathen, to know, that England hath no need to crave peace; nor myself endured one hour's fear since I attained the crown thereof, being guarded with so valiant and faithful subjects." In the end the power and menace of Spain faded away, and when peace was made, in 1604, this nation never again, from that day to this, feared the worst that Spain could do.

What were our gains from the war with Spain? Freedom to live our lives in our own way, unthreatened; freedom to colonize America. The gains of a great war are never visible immediately; they are deferred, and extended over many years. What did we gain by our war with Napoleon, which ended in the victory of Waterloo? For long years after Waterloo this country was full of riots and discontent; there were rick-burnings, agitations, popular risings, and something very near to famine in the land. But all these things, from a distance, are now seen to have been the broken water that follows the passage of a great storm. The real gains of Waterloo, and still more of Trafalgar, are evident in the enormous commercial and industrial development of England during the nineteenth century, and in the peaceful foundation of the great Dominions of Canada, Australia, and South Africa, which was made possible only by our unchallenged use of the seas. The men who won those two great battles did not live to gather the fruits of their victory; but their children did. If we defeat Germany as completely as we hope, we shall not be able to point at once to our gains. But it is not a rash forecast to say that our children and children's children will live in greater security and freedom than we have ever tasted.

A man must have a good and wide imagination if he is to be willing to face wounds and death for the sake of his unborn descendants and kinsfolk. We cannot count on the popular imagination being equal to the task. Fortunately, there is a substitute for imagination which does the work as well or better, and that is character. Our people are sound in instinct; they understand a fight. They know that a wrestler who considers, while he is in the grip of his adversary, whether he would not do well to give over, and so put an end to the weariness and the strain, is no sort of a wrestler. They have never failed under a strain of this kind, and they will not fail now. The people who do the half-hearted and timid talking are either young egotists, who are angry at being deprived of their personal ease and independence; or elderly pensive gentlemen, in public offices and clubs, who are no longer fit for action, and, being denied action, fall into melancholy; or feverish journalists, who live on the proceeds of excitement, who feel the pulse and take the temperature of the War every morning, and then rush into the street to announce their fluttering hopes and fears; or cosmopolitan philosophers to whom the change from London to Berlin means nothing but a change in diet and a pleasant addition to their opportunities of hearing good music; or aliens in heart, to whom the historic fame of England, "dear for her reputation through the world," is less than nothing; or practical jokers, who are calm and confident enough themselves, but delight in startling and depressing others. These are not the people of England; they are the parasites of the people of England. The people of England understand a fight.

(To be continued.)

ROYALTIES IN FLIGHT

London, July 11.—The Royal air escort of three Belgian seaplanes guarded King Albert and Queen Elizabeth on their flight over the Channel from Belgium to England on Saturday morning on a trip which marked the first time in history that any ruler has ever made a flight from one country to another. The royal couple travelled in separate seaplanes, each operated by a Belgian air aviator. On the British side of the Channel the King landed first near a British warship off Dover.

The Queen descended soon afterwards, her seaplane also landing near a warship. They started from the Belgian coast and made the trip to England in about fifty minutes. The purpose of their visit to England was to attend the silver anniversary of King George and Queen Mary on Saturday.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him any permanent good. Yours, etc. WILFRID GAGNE, Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

WANTED—at once, Bell Boys and Table Girls at 48-ft. KENNEDY'S HOTEL.

WANTED—Second Class Female Teacher. Apply, stating salary, to H. H. BARTLETT, R. R. 1, St. Andrews, N. B.

TWO minutes from Steamer Wharf. Transients Accommodated. Terms \$2.00 per day. BUCHANAN COTTAGE, 51-3wp Welshpool, Campobello, N. B.

LABORERS WANTED—Wanted, 100 men to work on St. John & Quebec Railway, between Westfield and Gagetown. Wages 35c. per hour and upwards according to man's ability. Men who wish to work 12 hours per day will be allowed to do so. Board \$6.00 per week. Apply to Nova Scotia Construction Co. or Thomas Cozzolino, Brown's Flats, N. B. 21-w.

ST. Andrews, N. B. Attractive cottage to let for the summer months. Completely furnished. Eight rooms and bath. Hot and cold water. Address Miss MORRIS, St. Andrews, N. B. 50-ft.

FOR SALE—20 acres standing hay for sale. Would cut on halves. Apply F. FRESHWATER, St. Andrews, N. B. 1-ft.

FOR SALE—A dark, chestnut horse, 1050 lbs. Perfectly sound and kind. Seven years old. Apply to WILLIAM LANK, Wilson's Beach, Campobello 51-4wp.

FOR SALE—I have 20 Hardwood Stakes from 38 to 41 feet long, and 15 to 35 feet long Hardwood on the bank of the River at the head of L'Etang; also 40 Spruce Weir Stakes 35 to 42 feet. CHARLES WOODBURY, St. George, N. B. 2-ft.

FOR SALE—"Katy's Cove Farm," an ideal spot for a summer home, 30 acres. For particulars apply to G. E. CHASE, St. Andrews, N. B. 2-ft.

FOR SALE—Heavy draft team; dark bays; kind and good life; weight about 1400 lbs. each. Also 8 h. p. gas or kerosene engine, with good threshing and wood-cutting outfit. Will sell cheap. For further particulars apply to MARY E. MacFARLANE, Bayside 1-5wp.

FOR SALE—1 Driving Horse; 2 Work Horses, 1 Double, on the bank axle; 1 Cushion-tire two-seated Top Surrey; 1 Brass-mounted Double Driving Harness; 2 sets Single Driving Harness. Apply to Wm. J. McQUOID, St. Andrews, N. B. Phone 29. 49-ft.

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

FOR SALE—My House on Adolphus Street, recently occupied by Mr. G. W. Babbitt, manager of Bank of Nova Scotia. Ten rooms and bath-room, large dish cupboards, and plenty of closets throughout the house. Artesian well 250 feet deep; large soft-water cistern. Will include in sale two vacant lots adjoining, on Water Street, and a piece of land close to the shore, thus giving unobstructed view of harbor and water, and facilities for bathing houses. Occupation can be given at once. Address Miss E. FRYER, St. Andrews, N. B. 49-ft.

SUMMER BOARDERS AT THE SEASIDE

I have opened my Cottage for a few Guests

Terms: \$3.00 per day

Apply to ISABELLE VENNELL, Campobello, N. B. (FAMOUS SUMMER RESORT)

The Fall Term of The FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

WILL OPEN ON Monday, August 26, 1918

There is a greater demand for our graduates than ever. Get particulars regarding our courses of study, tuition rates, etc., and prepare to enter on our opening date. Descriptive pamphlet on request.

W. J. OSBORNE, Prin. Fredericton, N. B.

Doing Our Bit

The most patriotic service we can render is to continue to fit young people to take the places of those who have enlisted. There will therefore be no Summer Vacation this year. One of the principals and other senior teachers always in attendance.

Students can enter at any time. Send for Catalogue!

S. Kerr, Principal

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

Table with columns for Moon phases and times. Last Quarter, 1st, 5h. 43m. a.m. New Moon, 8th, 5h. 22m. a.m. First Quarter, 16th, 3h. 25m. a.m. Full Moon, 23rd, 5h. 35m. p.m. Last Quarter, 30th, 10h. 14m. a.m.

Table with columns for 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. Includes dates from July 13 to 19.

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 for Place, H.W., L.W. Grand Harbor, G. M., 18 min. Seal Cove, 30 min. Fish Head, 11 min. Welshpool, Campob., 6 min. 8 min. Eastport, Me., 8 min. 10 min. L'Etang Harbor, 7 min. 13 min. Lepreau Bay, 9 min. 15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

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

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

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

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS.

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

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte: Circuit Court: Second Tuesday in May and October. County Court: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year. Judge Carleton

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 2nd August 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Rolling Dam Station Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rolling Dam Station and at the office of the Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., June 15, 1918. H. W. WOODS, Post Office Inspector. 52-3w

SEALED TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Renewal and Repairs to Wharf at Back Bay, N. B.," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, July 17, 1918, for the renewal and repairs to public wharf at Back Bay, Charlotte County, N. B.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of the District Engineer at St. John, N. B., and at the Post Office, Back Bay, N. B. Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 pct. of the amount of the tender.

Note.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of \$10, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order, R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, June 20, 1918. 52-3w.

TRAVEL

Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boat of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon. 7 a. m. for St. John, arriving about 2:30 p. m.; returning Tuesday, 10 a. m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p. m. Both ways via Wilson's Beach, Campobello, and Eastport.

Leave Grand Manan Wednesday, 7 a. m., for St. Stephen, returning Thursday, 7 a. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings Cove, and St. Andrews.

Leave Grand Manan Friday, 6 a. m., for St. John, direct, arriving 10:30 a. m., returning leave St. John, 2:30 p. m., arriving 7 p. m.

Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St. Andrews, 7 a. m., returning 1:30 p. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings Cove.

Atlantic Daylight Time. SCOTT D. 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, Letite or Back Bay.

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

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a. m., Thursday. Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors.

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

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7:30 p. m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12:00 p. m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7:30.

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Rev. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8:00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7:00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7:30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

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.

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 open 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.

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

Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces. Arrives: 11:55 a.m.; 10:55 p.m. Closes: 6:25 a.m.; 5:40 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily Arrives: 11 a.m. Closes: 12:30 p.m.

All Mails for Quebec must be posted half an hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

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

VOICES WHEN JO

WHEN JO

We'll give

The men w

The ladies,

When John

The old chu

To welcome

The village

With roses

When John

We'll give t

The laurel-w

To place up

When John

Let love and

Their choice

And let each

To fill with

When John

SOME G

By SIR WAL

of English

sity.

(Paper re

Colonial Inst

Westminster

printed from

(Cont

THAT bri

Of the Wa

Which of us,

would have o

of the youth

which are n

We are adep

depreciation,

emotion. So

to heaven and

it would say

bad. I supp

our standard

to say if a bet

But in spite o

and it is wort