



The Beacon



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SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1918

NO. 46

ON A CERTAIN LADY AT COURT

I KNOW a thing that's most uncommon
(Envy, be silent and attend!)
I know a reasonable woman,
Handsome and witty, yet a friend,
Not warped by passion, awed by rumor;
Not grave through pride, nor gay
through folly;
An equal mixture of Good humor
And sensible soft melancholy.
'Has she no faults then (Envy says), Sir?
—Yes, she has one, I must aver;
When all the world conspires to praise her,
The woman's deaf, and does not hear.

ALEXANDER POPE.
(Born May 21, 1688; died May 30, 1744.)

JEMIMA LEE

LORD WARWICK, in his recent book of Memories, tells a story of how the retort emphatic was given to Queen Victoria. She was paying a visit with her consort to Warwick Castle, and the housekeeper, who was showing them through the armoury, pointed with pride to the target and pistols of Prince Charlie. "You mean, of course, the Pretender?" commented the Queen. "He is not known by that name in our family," corrected the servant her Sovereign. When Queen Victoria died, there died with her that complete identification of the serving-woman with the family she served which Lord Warwick's story so forcibly illustrates. Jemima Lee, who died the other day at the ripe age of ninety-three, may have had a father and mother, and even brothers and sisters. If she had, she disclaimed them by silence. She lived for sixty years as the presiding genius of a corner-house in a London square, which she entered as lady's-maid to the young bride whom a Judge, just beginning to be touched with years, brought to it in the year 1850. The Judge was much given to *vers libres*—as *libres* as his period allowed—and light rhyming, and held that as a wise man chooses his mother-in-law before his wife, so he should also choose the name of the maid he is likely to be constantly encountering in his wife's bedroom before the maid herself. When he knew that a young woman had applied for his service named Jemima Lee, he told his wife that she must engage her straightway, even though her character were faulty, and the maid, who had only to look at the Judge's handsome head to vow to him the fealty of the Table Round, identified herself forthwith so completely with his interests that, in her own phrase, "Judge and Jemima Lee were just gummed together." Jemima Lee's philosophy of life held only two words: "gentleman" and "establishment." Ladies had their place in the social order—but as corollaries to gentlemen; and when her mistress's sister married a soldier and prepared to spend her life in travel, Jemima Lee dismissed such a scheme with the contemptuous comment: "Shacking about, very different from an establishment," and never wanted to hear anything more about them. Once Jemima Lee hinted at a suitor herself. "And why didn't you marry?" she was asked. "That would have been *extreme*," was her grave rebuke. She had an extraordinary idea of the power of the truth. Once, in the Bayswater Road, a man snatched at her purse. "Why," she exclaimed, throwing up both hands in horror, "your a thief!" and the statement of fact was so impressive that the man promptly dropped the purse and ran. From this episode Jemima Lee developed a creed that when people were bad you had only to tell them about it and call them by their proper names to cure them; and when she wondered a little why the Judge did not act on so easy a philosophy, she decided that it was because he was a gentleman before he was a Judge, and no gentleman called anybody names.

In a life of perfect happiness Jemima Lee tasted perhaps her fullest delight on Sunday mornings, when, dressed in a magnificent silk gown of crimson, orange, or puce, a black mantle, and a flowered bonnet, she started out in good—even the best—time, so that from her seat in the gallery she could catch every detail of the entrance into church of her master and mistress. The servants of No. 42 in the square occupied a front seat in the gallery, and Jemima Lee sat in the seat consecrated to her, second from the end, with the butler guarding her. Once she found her place taken—an event as incredible as if she had found a stranger in her bed. In such a situation Jemima Lee in her own boast, used no nonsense. She simply took the usurper by the shoulder and said sharply: "Come out, Sir!" Then, shaking out a pocket-handkerchief, whose fine cambric was only equalled by the exceeding fineness of its laundring, she entered the pew, and lifting her silk skirt with such a rustling and shimmering that for a second one

might have thought the organ had begun, she went down in her stiff white petticoat on her hassock and made her orisons. If, in the course of these, the lesser servants arrived, they waited on the stairs until they were completed. The thought of them thus waiting gave Jemima Lee intense pleasure, and under the stress of it she would even say the Lord's Prayer twice over. Then her master would follow her mistress up the aisle, and at sight of them Jemima Lee's thoughts would swim in a happy ecstasy at the superb ordering of the world. And when, presently, she shut her eyes again to address her Maker, it was her earthly mistress's face and figure that still lingered. Jemima Lee tasted twenty years of such adoration. Then the Judge died, and though Jemima Lee comforted him on his death-bed by telling him that he had nothing in the world to think about except to make his exit as easy as possible, because he was leaving her behind and she would take care of the house and the mistress for him for ever and ever, she knew, even as she spoke the brave words, that on her life, too, the sun had set. The wonderful dresses in the vivid hues which the Judge had loved to see about his house were dispatched to the dyer's, and in after-years few memories gave Jemima Lee greater delight than the thought of the crape which, in her own phrase, made both her and her mistress "as stiff as cardboard."

Only two tiny stains dimmed the white radiance of her master's memory. Once when the Judge was at dinner, a whisper went round that a burglar had got into the house and was in one of the bedrooms. The Judge concealed himself in the hall, behind the bust of Disraeli, and presently a man was actually seen coming slithering down the banisters. "What have you been up there for, Sir?" asked the Judge, jumping out upon him. The man rebounded. "I wanted to find George," he said very sheepishly. "Sir, who the devil's George?" asked the Judge again, and looking round saw Jemima Lee standing just behind him. Though he had not known it, she had been behind the bust of Disraeli too. "The dear master was so ashamed," Jemima Lee whispered just at the one occasion in her life when she permitted herself to repeat this story—but with her own rendering. "Who the old gentleman is George?" The second little spot was incurred when the family laundry went through a strange vicissitude and pawn-tickets for it were actually dropped through the letter-box. The Judge, with many apologies, said it would be necessary for Jemima Lee to go with him in the brougham to identify the articles, and when the two reached the pawnshop he suggested very kindly that perhaps Jemima Lee would like to go in by a side-door. "There are no side-doors for Jemima Lee, Sir," and for the first and last time in her life the maid actually preceded her master, walking in before him with her mouth scornful and her head at its greatest height.

In the reconstruction of the household Jemima Lee added the duties of housekeeper to those of maiding her mistress, and she spent the last forty years of her life—a typical figure of her position and period in a black watered-silk dress, a black satin apron, and a black lace cap, with a jet watch-chain round her neck—in living over again the twenty years of her glory. Once a visitor to whom she was describing the furnishings of the house when she first came to it remarked idly: "And I suppose from time to time things were added?" Jemima Lee looked at her in blank amazement. "There was nothing to add," she said with great emphasis: "everything was complete from the first." Then she paused. "And I was with them from the beginning," she concluded. She told her stories over and over again. One that she liked particularly related to an evening party when, with many dresses spread upon the bed, neither she nor her mistress could decide which of them was best suited to the occasion. The Judge was brought into council. "It does not matter, so long as you are dressed as my wife ought to be dressed, and we do not forget the reputation of Jemima Lee," he said very gravely, and Jemima Lee had her own way of acknowledging such compliments. She shut her eyes tightly and murmured, with her hands clasped—

"Not more than others I deserve,
But God has given me more."

"Not more than others I deserve,
But God has given me more."

She liked, too, the tale of the Great Exhibition, when she had some difficulty in arranging her mistress's white Indian shawl in the way which showed best the dress of crimson poplin worn beneath it. When her mistress returned, Jemima Lee made inquiries about the French Empress, and was told that she was undeniably very beautiful. "And what about our Queen?" asked Jemima Lee again. "Our Queen" repeated her mistress—"Majesty itself." "Ah!" replied Jemima Lee, completely satisfied, and like a priest reciting his office she went up and down the house repeating, "Our Queen—Majesty itself." On the

evening of the day of the opening of the Exhibition her mistress dined at the French Embassy, and the question of diamonds was debated. "If she wants diamonds," said the Judge, looking at his wife, "she can have them to a King's ransom; but I want the fine proportions of her head to be admired and not the diamonds." For the rest of her life whenever Jemima Lee detected ladies in diamonds she assumed at once that there was something wrong with their proportions! She was of a great naïveté, and this contrasted strangely with the masiveness which her face—like the face of all Victorian servants in authority—developed with the years. At a great bazaar at which the Judge's wife was a stall-holder, Jemima Lee, tying up parcels at the rate of twopence a parcel, heard her mistress exclaim: "I must put on my gloves—here comes the Princess," and forthwith laid the remark to a great humility which did not consider an ungloved hand worthy to lie for a second in a hand of Royal blood. "And the best bit about it," Jemima Lee confided later to her fellow servants, "was that when the Princess came up she had her gloves on too, so she had thought just the same about our mistress as our mistress had about her!"

In one respect the old servant lived just a little too long for her peace of mind. She had the Victorian love of concealment very deeply ingrained, and the sheath-skirt and the candour of advertisements at first distressed and then infuriated her against her own sex. She returned for soothing to the memory of her master, who so long as she was in the room would not remove even his dressing-gown. After the manner of her period, Jemima Lee herself wore an immense number of petticoats, and the contrivances, lest they should ride up and thicken the waist of which she was inordinately proud, showed her strong on the mechanical side. Once a housemaid who was compelled to sleep for one night in her bedroom discovered her in the early morning—the secrets of her toilet forced Jemima Lee in such circumstances to rise very early—straining like the horses in Mr. Leader's pictures of "The Last Furrow," away from her four-poster bedstead while the lace of her corset was looped over one of the posts.

She protested a great affection for, and understanding of, children, though her treatment of them did not meet with very eager response. For whenever a little person was brought to her Jemima Lee would stoop down and ask: "Are you an obedient child?" and if the answer was satisfactory the obedience was rewarded with what Jemima Lee considered "very good for juveniles" and exclusively for their use—a copy of *Punch*. If the child had courage and answered "No," Jemima Lee would reply, greatly shocked: "Then you must go away. I can't have anything to do with disobedience," and if the child asked again: "Where shall I go to?" Jemima Lee shook her head gravely and said: "I'm afraid you must go to Satan." Jemima Lee had no doubts of to whom she was going herself. After ninety she faded gently away, until one morning she just folded her hands, and saying "The dear master," went to him with a smile on her lips.

THE SPECTATOR.

THE FARMERS AND THE GOVERNMENT

Ottawa, May 14.—In reply to the request of the farmers' delegations to-day, Sir Robert Borden said the supreme duty of the government "is to see that the men who are now holding the line against the Hun onslaught, who are fighting this great battle for you and for me, are maintained. Do you realize that this great battle which is now on may prove the decisive ending of this war? I hold that it is my highest duty as Premier to see

LINES WRITTEN IN CAPTIVITY

(By Captain Patmore, 5th Hampshire Reg., Son of Coventry Patmore)

IN England the leaves are falling from chestnut and beech and oak,
Where once 'mid moss-grown tree-trunks the ringing echoes woke,
As one brought down a rocketing pheasant, stopped a pigeon in its flight,
Or picked off a swerving woodcock as it fled into the night,
Oh, for the smell of the mudflats when the autumn tide runs low,
And over the darkening waters the lovers' curse and go;
You can hear the whistling widgeon, see the teal as they cross the moon,
And that ray of liquid silver—the splash of diving loon,
India too is calling, where the black buck gaze on the plain,
Where the peacock struts 'neath the banyan and the partridge calls from the cane,
Where the jackal howls in the twilight, and the fighting pintail wheel,
Where the geese fly up from the river, and circling light on the jheel,
When the haunting smell of the wood-smoke hangs low on the village street,
And the dust drifts gold in the sunset stirred by the children's feet,
When the kites swing low around the temple, and the egrets fly from the stream,
Over the silent mangoes where a myriad fireflies gleam,
These things have I known and have loved them—the heat, the dust, and the sweat,
The rain-swept lonely marshes, the tang of dung-smoke,—and yet
If I should no more feel them, nor quat the breeze like wine,
The memory at least is with me—for ever, for ever, mine!

F. S. PATMORE.
From "The British Prisoner of War."

Messrs. Doherty and Amos were allowed in to present formally their request for a hearing, but were politely informed that the Prime Minister did not consider it wise or necessary to interrupt the proceedings of the House for a further presentation of the case.

Shortly after the House resumed the evening sitting, fully 2,000 farmers marched down to the entrance with the intention of supporting two of their officers, Manning Doherty and W. Amos, who had been deputed to present their case, if possible, to Parliament itself. The policemen at the door refused ingress to all except members of Parliament, in view of the fact that the limited gallery space was already packed full by the early comers.

UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

Fredericton, May 15.—Dr. C. C. Jones, chancellor of U. N. B., this morning announced the order of graduation for the evening exercises to-morrow afternoon. Seventeen degrees will be granted, three master degrees and fourteen bachelor degrees. The list of degrees, honors, distinctions, medals and prize winners is as follows:

Clarence Allan Gilbert, 1914; Emerson Clemence Rice, 1914; Alonzo Roland Stiles, 1915.

Francis Louise Cott, Latin and Greek, Class I; John Forbes McIntosh, natural science and chemistry, class I; Mary Morley Chestnut, philosophy and English, Class I; Minnie May Miller, English and French, class I; Russell Leigh Snodgrass, mathematics and mathematical physics, class II.

B. A. degree, second division—Marian Anderson, Grace Davis, Melvin Parker Dunn, Essie Jane Robinson.

B. Sc. degree in electrical engineering, second division—James Campbell Carney, Joseph Kaye Oldham.

B. Sc. in civil engineering—Unclassified on account of absence on military service, George Lee Miller.

B. Sc. in Civil Engineering—On completion on engineering, Harold Evans Barnett; Charles Alexander Drury McAlistair.

Douglas Gold Medal for best English essay on the subject: "The Supernatural in Shakespeare's Plays"—John Forbes McIntosh, St. John.

Alumni Gold Medal—Announcement by Alumni Society.

The Montgomery Campbell prize for fourth year Latin and Greek, ordinary and honors—Francis Louise Cott, Fredericton, N. B.

The Governor-General's Gold Medal—Highest aggregate of marks on any five subjects of the Senior Year.—Mary Morley Chestnut, Fredericton, N. B.

The Brydone-Jack Scholarship—Announcement by the Alumni Society.

The Ketchum Silver Medal—Not awarded.

The City of Fredericton Gold Medal for highest standing in Junior Chemistry—Maude Mary McMonagle, Fredericton, N. B.

Alumnae Society's scholarship for highest standing among the young women students of the second year—M. Louise Friel, Moncton, and Edith G. McLeod, Fredericton, equal.

The Wm. Crockett scholarship for first year Latin and Greek, ordinary distinction and honor—Jos. W. Sears, Fredericton, N. B.

Dr. W. W. White's prize for the best

essay work in the freshman course in ordinary English—Katherine Jarvis, Woodstock, N. B.

Sir Frederick Williams Taylor's gold medal for best all around athlete, announced later.

Purves Loggie memorial scholarship for second year surveying, descriptive geometry and mechanics of materials—Samuel T. McCavour, St. John.

W. T. Whitehead, memorial scholarship for third year forestry—C. Roy Christie, Fredericton, N. B. Seniors.

Graduation Honors. Latin and Greek Class I—Frances Louis Scott; Natural Science and Chemistry, Class I—John Forbes McIntosh, Philosophy and English, Class I—Mary Morley Chestnut, English and French, Class I—Minnie M. Miller, Mathematical Physics, Class II—Russell L. Snodgrass, Class Distinctions—Natural Science, Class I—Miriam Anderson, Juniors.

Philosophy and economics, class I—Chas. J. Chestnut, English and French, class one—Maude M. McMonagle, Sophomores.

Mathematics, class I—Samuel T. McCavour, Class II—Kenneth S. Seely, Physics, class I—Frederick A. Patterson, Class II—John Popplestone, Natural science, class I—Frederic A. Patterson, Chemistry, class I—Frederic A. Patterson, John Popplestone, Richard Vance Ward, Juniors.

French, class I—Florence L. Murray, Class II—Edith G. McLeod, Freshmen.

Latin, class I—Jos. W. Sears, Greek class I—Jos. W. Sears, Mathematics class I—Katherine M. Jarvis, Class II—Jos. Sears, French, class I—Katherine M. Jarvis.

BRITISH LOSSES FOR WEEK

London, May 14.—The total of British casualties in the week ending to-day is 41,612.

They are divided as follows: Killed or died of wounds, Officers, 501; men, 5,065; wounded, or missing, officers, 2,123; men, 33,923.

Reports of British casualties usually are not available for some time after the actions in which they are sustained. The large total in the last evidently represents losses suffered when the fighting in Flanders and Picardy was at its height. Complete records have not been given out, but it is probable that the casualties reported in the last week are the heaviest British losses of any week of the war. The total last week was 38,691.

FAMOUS "VINDICTIVE" SUNK IN MOUTH OF OSTEND CHANNEL

London, May 10.—The German submarine base of Ostend, on the Belgian coast, has been blocked as the result of a new raid by British naval forces, the Admiralty announces as follows:

"Operations designed to close the ports of Ostend and Zeebrugge were successfully completed last night when the obsolete cruiser *Vindictive* was sunk between the piers and across the entrance to Ostend harbor.

"Since the attack on Zeebrugge on April 23 the *Vindictive* had been filled with concrete and fitted as a block ship for this purpose.

"Our light forces have returned to their base with the loss of one motor launch which had been damaged and was sunk by orders of the Vice-Admiral to prevent it from falling into the hands of the enemy.

"Our casualties were light."

In the raid on Zeebrugge and Ostend on April 23, the light cruiser *Vindictive* landed British storming parties on the mole at Zeebrugge, the attackers doing considerable damage to the mole after storming German batteries. Commander Alfred Carpenter was promoted to be Captain for bravery in action. The *Vindictive* was damaged severely in the action at Zeebrugge. The *Vindictive* was built at Chatham in 1879. She displaced 5,750 tons and her complement was 450 men.

Dover, England, May 10.—The decision to send the *Vindictive* to Ostend was made a few days after her return from the Zeebrugge raid and the task of filling her with concrete was begun immediately.

As in the joint raid on Zeebrugge and Ostend, this latest British naval exploit was kept a well guarded secret.

As an evidence of this it is recalled that after the battle-scarred cruiser returned from Zeebrugge an urgent request was made that she be sent up the Thames to London for public view. The authorities did not encourage the proposal, however, and the agitation subsided. All the time the old vessel was being overhauled for her last voyage.

"Are you sure, Jack, that she's the right kind of girl? Has she the right judgement?" "Why should you doubt her?" "Well, she has selected you."

Judge.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—Montreal, May 8.—The Canadian Railway Company's information as to the destruction of the S. S. *Medora* is that she was sunk while outward bound from a European port with passengers, some of whom were probably returning soldiers, and that all the passengers and crew were reported saved.

—Halifax, May 9.—After a two weeks' struggle against the drift ice in the Gulf, the Dominion Government steamer *Stanley* which broke her rudder en route from the Magdalen Islands to Louisburg, C. B., arrived at North Sydney, C. B., late last night.

—Rotterdam, May 10.—It is announced here that the arrangements with Germany for guaranteeing the safety of ships to and from the U. S. to carry grain for Holland having been completed, the cargo steamers *Zylax*, *Hector*, and *Defland* probably will sail on Saturday for America in exchange for the steamers *Hollandia*, *Java* and *Stella*, bound here.

—Washington, D. C., May 11.—Official French statistics on the submarine warfare received here in a dispatch from France show that the total losses of Allied and neutral ships, including accidents at sea, were approximately only one-half as great during April this year as in March, 1917.

In April of last year, 634,685 gross tons were lost, while this April's figures are 381,631.

Attention also is called to the fact that each time the Germans have made an offensive on land they made a corresponding effort with their submarines. Thus, during the second half of March, the number and activities of submarines increased. The first half of April marked a very distinct lessening, attributed to the counter-efforts of the Allies.

—Quebec, May 11.—The two vessels that ground Wednesday last in the lower St. Lawrence, the *Lake Como* and *Lacoon* are still fast aground, although repeated attempts to float them have been made. More rescue vessels have been sent to the scene. It is hoped they will be floated sometime Sunday or Monday at the high tide.

—Quebec, May 15.—The schooner *La Juliette*, Captain Boivan, was wrecked off Cape Chat this morning, while later to-day it was reported to signal service that the schooner *San Lucas*, Captain Paize, was adrift with a broken mast and in distress off Matane.

The *La Juliette*, which was driven on the rocks at Cap Chat at 6 o'clock this morning, was a total wreck, the crew being rescued, with great difficulty. Signal service has advised the captain of the steamer *Lake Butler* in the vicinity of Father Point, to go to the assistance of the *San Lucas*.

—Halifax, N. S., May 15.—The small coastal steamer *La Have*, which grounded in a fog on a submerged rock off Big Tanook Island, Lunenburg county, yesterday, is not in a dangerous position and her owners have high hopes of refloating her. Captain Parks, master of the stranded ship, telephoned to the city this morning that the *La Have* was only slightly damaged. The steamer *Margaret*, now on the scene, will to-day make an effort to haul the *La Have* into deep water.

—Halifax, N. S., May 15.—The steamer *Ethie*, owned by the Reid Newfoundland Steamship Company, ran ashore at Mistaken Point, Nfld., in a thick fog last evening, according to a message from Cape Race received by the Marine and Fisheries Department here to-day. Mistaken Point is on the Newfoundland coast between Cape Race and St. John's.

The *Ethie* is a passenger boat, but no particulars are available, whether she had any passengers when she stranded.

The *Ethie*, a steel vessel of 441 tons gross, conducts a passenger, mail, and freight service between St. John's and ports in Placentia Bay, Nfld. It is not known here in which direction the steamer was proceeding when she went ashore. The *Ethie* was built at Glasgow, in 1900 for the Reid Newfoundland Steamship Company.

NOTICE TO MARINERS

NEW BRUNSWICK

(57) South coast—Bay of Fundy—St. Martins—Light moved to west breakwater, former notice.—No. 116 (300) of 1917. New position.—On the outer end of the west breakwater at St. Martins.

Lat. N. 45° 21' 18", Long. W. 65° 32' 09" Character.—Fixed red light, shown from an anchor lens lantern.

Elevation.—31 feet.

Visibility.—7 miles.

New structure.—Pole, with shed at base. Material.—Wood.

Colour.—White.

Height of pole.—29 feet.

Note.—The maintenance of a light on the east breakwater has been discontinued.

Farmers— Bank Here By Mail

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If you need cash we cash your cheques
by mail, too, sending you the money in a
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and gladly assist him in every way possible.
We will welcome your account.

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Paid-up Capital \$ 1,000,000
Reserve Fund 1,000,000
Resources 1,000,000

G. W. BARRITT
Manager
St. Andrews Branch

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B., May 15.
Mr. Frank T. Ross has arrived at his home in St. Stephen after an extended visit in Florida.

St. Croix friends are very glad to welcome Mrs. Thirmore Lyford among them again. Mr. and Mrs. Lyford have come from Boston to reside in Calais.

Mrs. Martha Pike has returned to Calais, after a visit of several months in California.

Mrs. G. D. Grimmer, of St. Andrews, spent part of last week in St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray motored to St. Stephen for a brief visit last week.

Gunter Clarence McLoughlin, son of Mr. Delhi McLoughlin, of Grand Manan, spent the week-end in St. Stephen with his aunt, Miss Carrie Meredith. He is a member of the 63rd Battery in Woodstock.

Bishop Richardson, of Fredericton, was in town on Friday of last week to visit the congregation of Christ Church. He returned to Fredericton on Saturday morning.

The Library Club were entertained on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. A. E. Vessey.

Mrs. Augustus Cameron is expected home from Boston at an early date to spend the summer in St. Stephen.

Mrs. Gilbert W. Ganong, who has been visiting in Toronto and Ottawa, is expected to arrive home this week.

Mrs. R. K. Richardson, of Halifax, N. S., is the guest of Mrs. G. Raymond Day.

Mr. W. H. Stevens, of the Customs Department, in St. Stephen, has recovered from his illness.

The Calais City Band are soon to appear in new uniforms, which are said to be unusually handsome.

Miss Elva Nicholson is in Woodstock this week.

Last Sunday, kept as "Mother's Day" was universally observed in the St. Croix towns. Large quantities of white carnations were sold and worn on Sunday, as the emblem of mother love.

The amount subscribed in Calais to the third Liberty Loan was \$90,000. The sum asked for was \$79,000. It shows that the citizens of Calais are both rich and patriotic.

Mrs. Gates Morotie has returned from an extended visit in Manchester, N. H., with relatives. Her husband, who is a yeoman on a United States destroyer, is now in Ireland.

Mrs. Walter McWha was hostess to the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening.

BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.
May 14.
Two weirs in the harbor have already taken some herring. It is thought that when the weirs are finished, there will be some good catches. The fish are being sold to Connors Bros., Blacks Harbor.

Rev. Mr. Walden, of Norton, preached to large audiences on Sunday, at Pennfield in the morning and here in the evening.

Mr. Mayhew, an officer on a United States war-ship, now in Eastport, spent the week-end here with his wife at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Nodding.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ellis, of Granville, N. S., have arrived here to stay the summer months.

Mrs. Adrain Cross spent last week here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. David Boyd.

Mrs. Fulton Cross and Miss Ada Cross, of St. Andrews, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Addison Eldridge.

The Red Cross Society met at Mrs. Egan's (our house) home last Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Walden was the guest of Mr.

and Mrs. Albert Cross during his stay in the village.

Mr. W. R. Greenwood, pastor of the church at Cambridge, N. B., is spending a few weeks' vacation with friends here. Mr. Greenwood had charge of the churches of this pastorate last year and has many friends who are pleased to welcome him.

Award Wadlin and a chum, of the Canadian ship *Canada*, are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wadlin.

Mrs. Sidney Musro is seriously ill.

Mrs. William Cross and Miss Dorothy Hutton spent last week in St. John.

CAMPOBELLO

May 13.
A concert was held in the church hall on Saturday evening for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. Red Triangle Fund. The proceeds amounted to \$20. The required amount for the districts here has now been collected. The following programme was carried out:

Where Do We Go From Here?—Remarks—Rev. G. E. Tobin and Mr. G. M. Byron

Reading—Mr. John F. Calder

Song—"Oh Perfect Day"—Miss Alice Anderson

Recitation—Louisa Calder

Reading—Mrs. Lemuel Vennell

Songs—"Long, Long Trail and 'Waneta'"

Mrs. Arthur Mitchell and Miss Olive Mitchell

Recitation—Helen Calder

Songs—"Indiana" and "Memories"—Miss Rowena Newmair

Reading—Mr. John F. Calder

A laughable farce entitled "A Day in a Chinese Laundry" by

Mrs. Flockton
Mrs. Vennell
Mrs. Carson
Mrs. Kenham

An Irish Lady
Charlie Chin
Mrs. C. Washington
Miss Angelina Joy

Closing—"God Save the King"

Pte Carson, who has been a prisoner in Germany for more than twenty months, is at latest report in Holland. No further information has yet been received.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

May 14.
Miss Lottie Greenlaw, of Bayside, spent last week with Mrs. Stephen Thompson.

Miles and Ernest Foster were in Bonney River for the week-end.

W. A. Holt and family, of St. Andrews, spent the week-end at their summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCullough, of Upper Bocabec, called on friends here recently. Mr. McCullough was working in the interest of the Red Triangle Fund.

Hawthorne Greenlaw, of Bayside, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Holt.

Service was held in the Church of the Heavenly Rest at 3 p. m. last Sunday. Notice was given that services would be held every two weeks, alternately afternoon and evening, until further notice. Therefore two weeks from last Sunday, i. e. May 26th, service will be in the evening at 8 p. m.

LORD'S COVE, D. I.

May 15.
Mrs. Georgie Lane, of Eastport, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pendleton over Sunday.

Mr. J. Simpson Lord, of St. Stephen, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lord.

Mr. S. Budd, traveller from St. Stephen, visited the stores here on Friday.

The sardine season has already proved itself a prosperous one in this vicinity, so far, some good catches are being taken from the weirs, continuously whereas up to first of June last year both had been taken worthy of mention. The weirmen prophesy a good year for

St. Andrews Bay weirs as soon as they are ready, the fish are dropping in all the time.

We are glad to report that Mrs. F. S. Pendleton is much better after a long illness.

Mrs. Harold Pendleton is greatly improved in health and able to be out of doors.

Mr. Lorenzo Conley, with his wife and family, from Rocky Mountain House, Alberta, are visiting the home of their youth at Leonardville after an absence of many years. Mr. Conley is the son of the late James Conley, and his visit among his many friends will be much appreciated. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Treckett on Tuesday afternoon.

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

May 15.
Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Conley and family, who have spent the past few years at Alberta, are visiting Mr. Conley's sister, Mrs. A. A. Stuart.

Miss Vera Caimick is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edward Caimick.

Mr. Howard Lambert lost a very valuable horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fountain, of Choccolate Cove, visited Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fountain on Sunday.

Mrs. Merton Stuart and baby, Hazel, spent Sunday with her grandfather, Mr. Thos. Calder.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Lambert moved to Chamcook this week for the summer.

The Red Cross Society was very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Thos. Lord on Monday evening.

Mrs. George L. Lambert, who has been visiting at St. John, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Ray Lane of Eastport, was over-Sunday guest of her aunt, Mrs. Luther Lambert.

CHAMCOOK, N. B.

May 16.
The Factory opened for the season on Monday. A quantity of fish has come in each day. Chamcook is beginning to wear its usual summer business aspect.

Messrs. Osborn and Wilson spent the week-end in Eastport.

Mr. Ronald Campbell spent the week-end in St. George. Mr. Isaac Harris accompanied him.

On Monday evening a number of friends invaded the homes of Mrs. Isaac Harris and Mrs. George McCoubrey, and gave them a delightful surprise and birthday party. After the excitement of the unexpected arrival of guests was over, the ladies received little gifts. The party then adjourned to the home of Mrs. Geo. McCoubrey, where the entertainment was the ever-enjoyable musicale. Short original recitations were admirably presented by Mr. William Bowden. A number of patriotic songs were rendered by Mr. Austin Buckman and Mr. W. Bowden. Mrs. George McCoubrey, accompanist.

At a late hour the party again adjourned to the home of Mrs. Harris, where the ladies served light refreshments.

Mr. Ronald Campbell was recalled to St. George on Wednesday by the illness of his wife, who is suffering from pleurisy.

A startling incident occurred at 3 o'clock, this morning when the inhabitants were awakened from sleep by the continuous blowing of the factory whistle, and barking of dogs. A number of men turned out with the idea that the night watchman was in trouble, or perhaps a fire had started. They arrived to find the steam-valve had become loosened. With Mr. George McCoubrey's timely aid the whistle was silenced and everyone returned to finish their night's rest.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT DEAD

Beauieu, France, May 14.—James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the *New York Herald*, died at 5.30 this morning, after having been unconscious for two days.

Mr. Bennett's last words before relapsing into unconsciousness were in relation to his newspaper interests. Mrs. Bennett was with her husband when he died.

Dispatches from France early this month reported Mr. Bennett so seriously ill that his condition was giving serious cause for anxiety.

James Gordon Bennett, one of the most original and picturesque figures in international journalism, and undoubtedly the greatest genius among the publishers of American newspapers of his time, was born in New York City, May 10, 1841, the only son of James Gordon Bennett, founder of the *Herald*. He received his education from private tutors and was carefully trained for his journalistic career by his father. To build up a great newspaper had been the leading purpose of the father's life, and it is said that his last injunction to his son was to sustain and develop that which he had created.

Old Bennett died in 1872, and his son fell heir to his large fortune and to the *Herald*, which had been the pride of his father. Young Bennett faithfully complied with his father's wish and, in doing so, displayed all the energy, sagacity, varied ability, personal probity, and tremendous enterprise that had distinguished his father.

Bennett, who had lived in France for about forty years, married a French lady a few years ago. He was enormously wealthy.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

THE annual meeting of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, held on Wednesday, was of very short duration, the proceedings being for the most part of a very formal character. This in itself was a tribute to the management of the great corporation, for when things are not going well there are usually found inquiring and critical shareholders, who wish to know the reason why. Lord Shaughnessy, the President of the company, submitted, besides the report of the year's operations, a review of the financial operations of the company from the beginning, which was most interesting and instructive.

At a time when the cost of labor and materials had advanced greatly, it was not surprising that the railway companies claimed a right to increase their charges for both freight and passenger traffic. An argument strongly urged against this claim was that, while the other companies were admittedly in straitened circumstances, the Canadian Pacific, the largest of all, was flourishing, and did not need any increase. The claim of the railway was recognized by the Board of Railway Commissioners. The argument being renewed before the Government, on an appeal from the Board's decision, the problem was solved by granting the increased rates, and at the same time imposing a special tax on the Canadian Pacific, which would take into the public treasury the greater part of the increase allowed to that company. Probably it was this action, and the discussions in connection with it, that suggested to Lord Shaughnessy that the time was appropriate for the presentation to the public of a review of the company's operations. He does not protest against the burdens imposed on the company. He says the tax will be paid "without protest," and, for the comfort of his shareholders he adds, without embarrassment to their finances. It is war-time, and the needs of the public treasury are great. Therefore, in this, as in all other things, the C. P. R. will do its part loyally. Nevertheless he observes that the recent decision "imposes upon it (the company) a measure of taxation discriminatory in its character, and therefore your company might with propriety question its fairness or justification." If the company's affairs are prosperous, he claims, it is because they have been managed economically and efficiently, and these are not qualities that should be penalized.

The financial success of the corporation has indeed been remarkable. That it had its hard times in its early days is well known. In that time of trial its directors more than once assumed personal liability for large obligations. It would have been in accordance with railway practice, elsewhere if they had sought compensation for this service by the creation of separate corporations, to which might have been diverted some of the opportunities of money making, to the personal profit of the promoters; but it was the policy of the company to hold all such opportunities for the company's benefit. The directors who aided the company with their personal means of credit received their money back, and nothing more. "All the revenue-producing attributes," says the President, "were reserved for the advantage and benefit of the shareholders, and the resulting profit to the company's exchequer is very substantial indeed."

Concerning the large land subsidy

received by the company, on which much stress is laid by the company's critics, the President points out that at the time the land was granted, and even for some years afterward, it was of very little value, and that it was the company's enterprise and large expenditures—including fifteen million dollars expended on irrigation and a further million on immigration—that made the land the valuable asset it became.

On the question of capitalization the statement presented is an unusually strong one. The shares of the company when first issued had to be sold at a large discount. The original issue of \$65,000,000 yielded to the treasury an average of only 46 cents on the dollar. Nine years after the completion of the railway the common stock was offered as low as 33 cents on the dollar. Better times came, and new shares were issued on terms that gave some advantage to the holders of the then existing shares. The position to-day is that there is outstanding common stock of \$260,000,000, which has yielded to the treasury of the company an average of \$112 cash for every \$100 of stock. "If," says Lord Shaughnessy, "the additional amount supplied for capital expenditure from the surplus belonging to the shareholders be taken into account, the shareholders paid an average of \$143 for each \$100 of stock that they hold." Lord Shaughnessy, we think, rather strains his argument here. The surplus, of course, belonged to the shareholders, in the sense that everything belonging to the company is theirs. But as it came out of the pockets of the enterprise, and not out of the pockets of the shareholders, it was not theirs in the same sense as the money that they had paid into the company's treasury for their stock. But without this additional point, the President's statement respecting the yield of the stock to the treasury is a very striking one. A company which can point to the actual cash payment into its treasury of \$112 for every dollar of stock issued from the beginning of its operations occupies in that respect a very strong position.

Lord Shaughnessy's review of the financial operations of the company is, as we have said, both interesting and instructive. A great corporation like the Canadian Pacific, with its world-wide system of railways, steamships, telegraphs, coming

close into touch with the Canadian people in so many ways, will inevitably find itself at times coming under criticism which may be just or unjust. But all Canadians may well feel proud of the splendid organization which is playing so large a part in Canadian development, and none will be unwilling to deny to its directors and managers the tribute that is due to them for its remarkable success.—*Journal of Commerce, May 7.*

Dauber—"I'd like to devote my last picture to a charitable purpose." "Critic—"Why not give it to an institution for the blind?"—*Boston Transcript.*



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This unique device consists of a transparent outline of a house, behind which you place color cards of every known shade—one color for the walls and another color for the roof. With the transparent sheet, there comes a set of 40 cards each of a different color. First you try a white card on the walls, in combination with a green card for the roof. Then you try a brown card behind the wall section of the transparency, along with a red card for the roof. And so on, until you have exhausted the possibilities of every known color combination.

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THE GUEST OF QUENAY

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CHAPTER IV
 NO doubt the most absurd thing I could have done after the departure of Professor Kerdec and his singular friend would have been to settle myself before my canvas again with the intention of painting, and that is what I did. At least I resumed my camp stool and went through some of the motions habitually connected with the act of painting.

In fine, I sat there brush paddling my failure like an automaton and saying over and over aloud: "What is wrong with him? What is wrong with him?"

I came out of my varicolored study with a start, caused by the discovery that I had absentmindedly squeezed upon my palette the entire contents of an expensive tube of cerulean violet.

The turpentine rag at least proved effective. I scoured away the last tokens of my failure with it, wishing that life were like the canvas and that men had knowledge of the right celestial turpentine. After that I cleaned my brushes, packed and shouldered my kit and, with a final imprecation upon all sausage sandwiches, took up my way once more to Les Trois Pigeons.

Striding along at a good gait and chanting sonorously, "Où l'indien when the sun was low," I left the rougher bosquages of the forest behind and emerged just at sunset upon an orderly fringe of woods and where the ground was neat and unblemished and the trimmed trees stood at polite distances, bowing slightly to one another with small, well bred rustlings.

I stood upon Quenay's ground.

Before me stretched a short, broad avenue of turf, leading to the chateau gates. A slope was terraced with stripes of flower gardens and intervals of sward, and against the green of a rising lawn I marked the figure of a woman passing to bend over some dowering bush. The lady upon the slope was Mme. d'Armand, the inspiration of Amadee's "Monsieur has much to live for!"

Once more this day I indorsed that worthy man's opinion, for, though I was too far distant to see clearly, I knew that roses trimmed Mme. d'Armand's white hat and that she had passed me no long time since in the forest.

I had come far out of my way, so I retraced my steps to the intersection of the paths and thence made for the inn by my accustomed route. Not far along the road from where I came into it stood an old, brown, deep gabled cottage, a branch of brushwood over the door, and a sign that read "Les Trois Pigeons." I perceived that one availed himself of the location. A group stood about the open door, the lamplight from within disclosing the head of the house filling a cup for the wayfarer.

The latter was a most mundane and elaborate wayfarer indeed—a small young man very lightly made, like a jockey and point device in khaki, puttees, ponce cap, white and green stock, a snapcase on his back and a bamboo stick under his arm. He spoke though with a detestable accent, in a rough and ready, picked up dialect of Parisian slang, while Pere Baudry contributed his share of the conversation in a slow patois. As both men spoke at the same time and neither understood two consecutive words the other said, it struck me that the dialogue might prove unproductive of any highly important results this side of Michaelmas. Therefore, discovering that the very pedestrian gentleman was making some sort of inquiry concerning Les Trois Pigeons, I came to a halt and proffered aid.

"Are you looking for Mme. Brocard's?" I asked in English.

The traveler uttered an exclamation and faced about with a jump, bird-like for quickness.

"Say," he responded in a voice of unpleasant basality, finally deciding upon speech, "you're Nummeric'n, ain't you?"

"Yes," I returned. "I thought I heard you inquiring for—"

"Well, my friend, you can sting me," he interrupted with condescending jocularly. "My style French does it."

them comes up in Paris at night. But down here I don't seem to be good enough for these sheep dogs. Anyway, they bark different. I'm looking for a hotel called Les Trois Pigeons."

I pointed to the lights of the inn flickering across the fields. "Yonder—beyond the second turn of the road."

"Oh, I ain't going there tonight! It's too dark to see anything now," he remarked. "Dives and the choo-choo back to little ole Trouville for mine! I only wanted to take a look at this pigeon house joint."

"Do you mind my inquiring," I said, "what you expected to see at Les Trois Pigeons?"

"Why," he exclaimed as if astonished at the question, "I'm a tourist, makin' a pedestrian trip 't all the reg'lar sights," and, inspired to eloquence, he added as an afterthought, "as it were."

"But if you will pardon me," I said, "where did you get the notion that Les Trois Pigeons is one of the reg'lar sights?"

"Ain't it in all the history books?"

"No, I don't think that it is mentioned in any of the histories or even the guidebooks."

"Look a here," he said, taking a step nearer me. "In honest now, on your word, did'n' more'n half them Jeanne d'Arc tales and William the Conqueror live at that hotel wunst?"

"No."

"Stung again!" He broke into a sudden loud cackle of laughter. "Why, a feller at Trouville told me 'at this Pigeon place was all three rings when it come 't history. Yessir!"

I tarried no longer, but, bidding this good youth and the generations of Baudry good night, hastened on to my belated dinner.

"Amadee," I said when my cigar was lighted and the usual hour of consultation had arrived. "Isn't that old lock on the chest where Mme. Brocard keeps her silver getting rusty?"

"Monsieur, we have no thieves here. We are out of the world."

"Yes, but Trouville is not so far away, and strange people go to Trouville—grand dukes, opera singers, jockeys, gamblers, tourists."

"Truly," assented Amadee.

"It follows," I continued, "that many strange people may come from Trouville. In their excursions to the surrounding points of interest—"

"Eh, monsieur, but that is true," he interrupted. "There was a strange monster from Trouville here this very day."

I had sprained my ankle in a poppy field and must spend little less than a week of idleness within the confines of Les Trois Pigeons, and, reclining among cushions in a wicker long chair looking out from my pavilion upon the dewy garden on a hot noontide, I did not much care.

A heavy step crunched the gravel, and I heard my name pronounced in a deep, inquiring rumble, the voice of Professor Kerdec, no less. Nor was I greatly surprised, since our meeting in the forest had led me to expect some advances on his part toward friendship or at least in the direction of a better acquaintance.

"Here I am," I called. "In the pavilion, if you wish to see me."

"Aha, I hear you become an invalid, my dear sir!" With that the professor's great bulk loomed in the doorway against the glare outside. "I have come to condole with you, if you allow it."

"To smoke with me, too, I hope," I said, not a little pleased.

"That I will do," he returned and came in slowly, walking with perceptible lameness. "The sympathy I offer is genuine. It is not only from the heart, it is from the latissimus dorsi," he continued, seating himself. "I have chosen this fine weather for rheumatism of the back."

He took from his pocket a worn leather case, which he opened, disclosing a small, browned clay bowl of

Before answering he cast a sidelong glance at the arrangement of things outside the door. The screen of honeysuckle ran partly across the front of the little porch, about half of which it concealed from the garden and consequently from the road beyond the archway. I saw that he took note of this before he pointed to that corner of the veranda most closely screened by the vines and said:

"May the table be placed yonder?"

"Certainly."

"Ha, that is good!" he exclaimed. "Suddenly we heard the rapid hoof beats of a mettled horse. He crossed our vision and the open archway—a high stepping backey going well, driven by a lady in a light trap which was half full of wild flowers. I had not the least difficulty in recognizing her. At the same instant the startled pigeons fluttered up from the garden path, betaking themselves to flight, and "that other monsieur" came leaping across the courtyard and into the road.

"Look quickly!" he called. "Who is that lady?"

Amadee awoke with a frantic start and launched himself at the archway.

"That lady, monsieur?" he gasped, gazing after the trap. "That is Mme. d'Armand."

"Mme. d'Armand," Saftren repeated the name slowly. "Her name is Mme. d'Armand?"

"Yes, monsieur," said Amadee complacently. "It is an American lady who has married a French nobleman."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"I had supposed that you were," I said, "because, though I do not understand his—his case, so to speak, I have not for a moment thought him insane."

"Ha, my dear sir, you are right!" exclaimed Kerdec. "He is as sane as anybody in the whole world! Ha, he is new much more sane for his mind is not yet confused and beebowbed with the useless things you and I put into ours. A few months more—ha, at the greatest feat from now—and he will not be different any longer. He will be like the rest of us, only—the professor leaned forward, and his big fist came down on the arm of his chair—"he shall be better than the rest of us! But if strange people were to see him now," he continued, "it would not do. There are so many who judge quickly. If they should see him now they might think he is not just right in his brain, and then, as it could happen so easily, those same people might meet him again after awhile. Ha, they would say, there was a time when that young man was insane. I knew him! And so he might go through his life with those clouds over him."

"Ha! I wish you to know my young man," Kerdec went on. "You will like him—no man of feeling could keep himself from liking him—and he is your fellow countryman. I hope you will be his friend. He should make friends, for he needs them. You will dine with us tonight?" he suggested.

Acquiescing cheerfully, I added, "You will join me at the table on my veranda, won't you?"

Before answering he cast a sidelong glance at the arrangement of things outside the door. The screen of honeysuckle ran partly across the front of the little porch, about half of which it concealed from the garden and consequently from the road beyond the archway. I saw that he took note of this before he pointed to that corner of the veranda most closely screened by the vines and said:

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"Yes, monsieur," said Amadee complacently. "It is an American lady who has married a French nobleman."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

spectacles and turned them upon me with serene benevolence. "This is in good condition, all gone, like little children, and so if I smoke near him he chokes and has water at the eyes, though he does not complain. Just now I take a vacation. It is his turn for study, but I think he looks more out of the front window than at his book—yes, very much since the passing of that charming young lady some days ago."

"You say your young friend's name is Saftren?"

"Oliver Saftren." The benevolent gaze continued to rest upon me, but a shadow like a faint anxiety darkened the Homeric brow. Finally he said abruptly, "It is about him that I have come to talk to you."

"I shall be very glad."

"Ha, my dear sir," he cried, "but you are a man of feeling! It was the way you have received my poor young gentleman's excuses when he was so rude on such a subject. It is why I would not have you believe Mr. Saftren and me two very suspected individuals who have here like two bad criminals."

"No, no!" I protested hastily. "The name of Professor Kerdec—"

"The name of no man," he thundered, interrupting, "can protect his reputation when he is caught peeping from a curtain! Ha, my dear sir, I know what you think! You think: 'He is a nice, fine man, that old professor—oh, very nice, only he hides behind the curtains sometimes. Very fine man—oh, yes, only he is a spy! Eh? Ha, ha!'"

"Not at all," I laughed. "I thought you might fear that I was a spy."

"Eh?" He became serious.

"I supposed you might be writing a book which you wished to keep from the public for a time and that possibly you might imagine that I was a reporter."

"So! And that is all," he returned, with evident relief. "No, my dear sir, I was the spy; it is the truth. I confess my shame. I wish very much to know what kind of a man you are. And so I have watched you."

"Why?" I asked.

"The explanation is so simple; it was necessary."

"Because of—of Mr. Saftren?" I said slowly, with some trepidation.

"Precisely." The professor exhaled a cloud of smoke. "Because I am sensitive for him and I am his guardian, but I am not his guardian by the law."

"I had not supposed that you were," I said, "because, though I do not understand his—his case, so to speak, I have not for a moment thought him insane."

"Ha, my dear sir, you are right!" exclaimed Kerdec. "He is as sane as anybody in the whole world! Ha, he is new much more sane for his mind is not yet confused and beebowbed with the useless things you and I put into ours. A few months more—ha, at the greatest feat from now—and he will not be different any longer. He will be like the rest of us, only—the professor leaned forward, and his big fist came down on the arm of his chair—"he shall be better than the rest of us! But if strange people were to see him now," he continued, "it would not do. There are so many who judge quickly. If they should see him now they might think he is not just right in his brain, and then, as it could happen so easily, those same people might meet him again after awhile. Ha, they would say, there was a time when that young man was insane. I knew him! And so he might go through his life with those clouds over him."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Y. W. P. A.
 On Saturday evening Mrs. Vernon Lamb, Mrs. Ralph Goodchild and Miss Carol Hibbard entertained the members of the Y. W. P. A., when Major Hugh J. Heasley, of the Army Service Corps, lately returned from the Front, gave a most interesting address. Major Heasley said that he went in the 1st Contingent with the 1st Divisional Train, dealing with Transportation and Supplies. On a march either in line or on a halt the A. S. C. had a very arduous task to perform. Some people had the wrong idea of what the A. S. C. was. They called it an Army Safety Corps. The supplies were conveyed by mechanical transports as far as possible, then were taken by horse vehicles to the Quarter-master Stores. After being attached to the 1st Division Major Heasley became General Supply Officer for the 3rd Division. There he had charge of all feeding arrangements for the whole third division. The number varied from 22000 to 60000 men. The system was very little to be improved on. It was a proud boast that the Canadians had never gone hungry. It took much planning for the first thought was for the men who were bearing the brunt of the fighting.

At the second battle of Ypres the Boche started to strafe the Canadians. Ypres began to disappear. They had had very comfortable billets there, but now they became very uncomfortable. The order came "Stand Fast," this was very unpleasant with everything ready to move. Shells were pouncing the road all around. Next morning was the gas attack. The French Turcos came tearing down the road. It was not meant in disparagement of the French when this was said, for these were ignorant black troops to whom the gas seemed something supernatural. The work was made particularly difficult on account of the fleeing inhabitants with all their worldly goods. The result of that memorable day practically saved Calais and Boulogne. For another four days they stayed in line, and after a short rest went back again. During that time the villages of St. Julien and Langemark were lost. From there they went to Festubert and Givenchy. After that to "Plugstreet" and Kemmel Hill. The transports always followed. Fortunately there were very few casualties. From there they went back to Ypres. That was at the time of the fight for Hill 60 and St. Eloi when Gen. Mercer was killed and Gen. Williams taken prisoner. After that Byng became commander. In August 1916 they moved to the Somme. There they had to operate in a different method. The rest areas were often 30 miles back. This gave the transports much more work. There they hoped the A. S. C. would have a chance to take its place beside other battalions.

The divisional train was something new since the South African war. It was altogether new this war. It was the unit that had not been broken up or altered in its original organization since the start. Thus it showed it had carried on the work it was designed for.

They left the Somme in Oct., and went to the district north of Arras to Vimy Ridge. From there he went to administrative work. This brought him in closer touch with the working of the things at the Front. The trenches were a good place to be out of, no health resort. It was most surprising to notice the spirits of the men. While there he witnessed a night raid. Men "go over" whole battalion very simply, though many knew they wouldn't come back or else would "stop one."

They exhibited no great spirit of exhilaration but every day methodical working. In a raid they climbed out, walked carefully with very measured step over No Man's Land in touch with each other, following carefully the barrage. Most of the glory of war had now disappeared, for war was a methodical piece of business. It was scary instead of inspiring. The 2nd line of men followed the first, the barrage lifted. Flare lights were used for signals. One officer had had very good luck. He lost his signals, but when he reached the German trench he found some German ones known as "Golden Racie." He sent them up and at once the German artillery ceased firing. Fortunately he had struck on the German order to cease fire.

This great land of Canada had received the finest advertisement it could get. The Canadians had been billeted from Ypres to Amiens. There was no place in France that the Canadians were not known and liked. There was something in the Canadians that had given them the utter respect of France. It was a fine thing to see. After the war, in England eyes would be turned to Canada. It was surprising to meet people in France who could talk intimately of places on this continent.

There was an appeal to be made for the men coming back, not those now but those who would come. It was an appeal for toleration; when we figured what these poor chaps were going through day by day, what they faced, it was unsettling. Some could never go back to their old occupations. They deserved everything we could give them, do for them. They would be like square pegs in round holes. Men going through experiences foreign to their natures were bound to be unsettled. Therefore we must deal with them in a friendly, tolerant spirit. They would appreciate it.

The transportation of supplies was different from the unit onward. Materials went up in bulk, 20000 or 35000 rations by train to Rail Head Supply Office then

to the Brigade Refilling Depots. The bulk of the food was cooked back of the line and sent up in food containers, devised by the A. S. C. to keep the food warm. When there was going to be a show three or four days supplies were sent up in reserve. Formerly there were more casualties in getting grub in than in a minor engagement. Always held forward a reserve store. The food went in in hand bags, the water in petrol tins. At the last battle of Passchandaele there was great difficulty, as the roads were so bad with mud almost up to the knees.

In regard to the rum ration, he said he would like to put some of these temperance cranks out at a listening post with about 16° of frost or on a nice wet night and then have to come in and lie down in a wet hole. Ralph Connors, a rabid temperance crank, said he'd rather take away the men's rifles than their rum ration. It was all nonsense about the troops being drunk on Christmas day. It was absolutely impossible. The Canadian corps got less rum than any other division. At the Front they used pea soup and oxo instead of rum.

The Y. M. C. A. was the finest thing could be. It was a splendid work, absolutely regardless of religious beliefs. It was absolutely nondenominational. Outside a hut would be a board Mass—7.30. Holy Communion C of E, 8.30 etc.

They organized sports, concerts, games, shows, horse shows, matches, absolutely without cost to the men. Canteen profits went to the men's mess or canteen funds. Every month a public balance sheet was published to show exactly what was done with the money. A committee of men was appointed to go over the accounts. The men were their own auditors. There was no body out there doing a finer work than the Y. M. C. A. Most men in charge of it were unfit for service at the front or were clergy, Gerald Birks, of Montreal, could not pass the military tests but he has given time and money since the beginning of the war. The men appreciated it. The Y. M. C. A. used to organize coffee stores up in front line. They would come to the A. S. C. for help 10 or 14 days before needed. The Chaplain Service would wait until the last day. The Y. M. C. A. was a business organization, the Chaplain Service was not. The Y. M. C. A. workers got no pay, the Chaplain Service was paid. It was necessary, because no one man could support it. There was about \$50000 worth of tents equipment, etc. in the Canadian area.

The one biggest wastage was wastage in horse flesh, for that was hard to replace. There was practically no wastage in food. The Salvage Corps collected

bones, dripping, and tins. Fats were sent to the Base and then to England, and glycerine was extracted. Tins were taken to one place, burned and the solder sent to England. Waste paper was collected, baled, and sent to England. Each division had a Salvage Camp. It was a rule that when a battalion left a trench every officer and man should carry out with him some article, a strap, a buckle, perhaps a spade. These were thrown in a heap at the end of the communication trench. The Salvage Corps had saved the Government a million pounds since in operation.

The Medical Service was doing mighty fine work, mighty hard work. There were some to whom a twenty-four hours stretch was nothing. This was one thing again where the Canadians excelled. The greatest difficulty was getting the wounded in. Some lay out 18 to 20 hours. When the story of the war was told, to such services must the credit be given. While the burden was on the man in the trenches, if the administrative services did not perform their duties the man in the front would have a very hard time.

The war hadn't reached England on this side. You must go to France to see the devastation and the pitiful condition. A map would be marked with villages, when passed on the road there would not be a sign, perhaps a few heaps of brick and rubble. This was not one place but the length and breadth of France in the war zone. With such scenes it was natural they should feel the war. There wasn't a family in France who had not been touched by the war. With them the war was ever present; with us only when we read the papers or had word from the Front. We were mighty fortunate that the war had not reached our country.

We dared not talk of giving up. If we did we were defeated.

In conclusion he told of an incident that happened one day. The trenches were close together. A German called out "Hello Canadians, where do you come from?"

"Winnipeg."

"I've got a wife in Winnipeg."

"Well, put your head down or she'll be a widow."

Let Nature Clear Your Blood
 With pure, rich blood—a healthy stomach—and an active liver—you may laugh at disease, and you may have all three by taking
Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS
 This splendid blood medicine—made of old fashioned herbs—gives the system a regular "spring house-cleaning"—regulates liver and bowels—cleanses the blood of all poisonous matter—tones up the nerves—and gives strength, vigor and a feeling of good cheer to the whole system.
 At most stores, 25c. a bottle; Family size, five times as large, \$1.
 The Braxley Drug Company, Limited, 56, John St., N.Y.



"It is wicked for the insides, but it is good for the soul."
 the kind workmen use, and, sitting it with a red stem, he filled it with a dark and sinister tobacco from a pouch. "Always my pipe for me," he said and applied a match, inhaling the smoke as other men inhale the light smoke of cigarettes. "Ha, it is good for the soul. When I am alone I am a chimney with no hebdomadary repose. I smoke forever. It is on account of my young friend I am temperate now."

"He has never smoked, your young friend?" I asked, glancing at my visitor rather curiously, I fear.

"Mr. Saftren has no vices," Professor Kerdec replaced his silver rimmed

"I had supposed that you were," I said, "because, though I do not understand his—his case, so to speak, I have not for a moment thought him insane."

"Ha, my dear sir, you are right!" exclaimed Kerdec. "He is as sane as anybody in the whole world! Ha, he is new much more sane for his mind is not yet confused and beebowbed with the useless things you and I put into ours. A few months more—ha, at the greatest feat from now—and he will not be different any longer. He will be like the rest of us, only—the professor leaned forward, and his big fist came down on the arm of his chair—"he shall be better than the rest of us! But if strange people were to see him now," he continued, "it would not do. There are so many who judge quickly. If they should see him now they might think he is not just right in his brain, and then, as it could happen so easily, those same people might meet him again after awhile. Ha, they would say, there was a time when that young man was insane. I knew him! And so he might go through his life with those clouds over him."

"Ha! I wish you to know my young man," Kerdec went on. "You will like him—no man of feeling could keep himself from liking him—and he is your fellow countryman. I hope you will be his friend. He should make friends, for he needs them. You will dine with us tonight?" he suggested.

Acquiescing cheerfully, I added, "You will join me at the table on my veranda, won't you?"

Before answering he cast a sidelong glance at the arrangement of things outside the door. The screen of honeysuckle ran partly across the front of the little porch, about half of which it concealed from the garden and consequently from the road beyond the archway. I saw that he took note of this before he pointed to that corner of the veranda most closely screened by the vines and said:

"May the table be placed yonder?"

"Certainly."

"Ha, that is good!" he exclaimed. "Suddenly we heard the rapid hoof beats of a mettled horse. He crossed our vision and the open archway—a high stepping backey going well, driven by a lady in a light trap which was half full of wild flowers. I had not the least difficulty in recognizing her. At the same instant the startled pigeons fluttered up from the garden path, betaking themselves to flight, and "that other monsieur" came leaping across the courtyard and into the road.

"Look quickly!" he called. "Who is that lady?"

Amadee awoke with a frantic start and launched himself at the archway.

"That lady, monsieur?" he gasped, gazing after the trap. "That is Mme. d'Armand."

"Mme. d'Armand," Saftren repeated the name slowly. "Her name is Mme. d'Armand?"

"Yes, monsieur," said Amadee complacently. "It is an American lady who has married a French nobleman."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Do you believe the old assertion that a politician is a statesman out of a job?" "Not altogether," replied Senator Sorghum. "Sometimes a statesman gets a job and turns politician trying to hold on to it."—Washington Star.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

"COMMONWEALTH" BARN RED

The Paint for Barns, Roofs, Fences, Etc.

S-W Commonwealth Barn Red is a bright, rich Red, that works easily, covers well and dries with a fine, smooth, durable finish. Put up in convenient sized cans, all full Imperial Measure. Why not try it this year to protect your barn against the weather?

You have a heavy investment in farm machinery, implements, wagons, etc. Increase their life and usefulness by protecting them against rust and decay, by using Sherwin-Williams Wagon and Implement Paint. The longer they last the less they cost.

It is economy to use S-W Buggy Paint on your buggies and carriages, and S-W Auto Enamel on your car. They give entire satisfaction and are easy to apply.

Color schemes and suggestions for any part of your building furnished by expert decorators, free upon application and without any obligation.

We carry a complete line of Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes. Ask us for Color Cards, prices or any other information you may require.

C. K. GREENLAW, ST. ANDREWS.

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The best advertising medium in Charlotte County. Rates furnished on application to the Publishers.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, 18th May, 1918.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR

[May 9 to May 15]

No outstanding event marked the hostilities on land in the weekly period under review, yet vigorous fighting was maintained on several fronts.

The greatest activity prevailed on the Western front. The Germans resumed the offensive in considerable force in the Ypres sector south of that devastated city, but they were held firmly in check by the Entente Allies. The enemy's artillery was very active on the whole front from between Meteran and Givenchy; and they attempted a raid in considerable force west of Merville, but the raid was repulsed. There was considerable activity on the Picardy sector, from near Albert to near Noyon, and at one or two points the British and the French took some ground. In the Vosges mountains the French were on the offensive in successful raids. There was intense artillery fighting at other points of the Western front, notably in the Champagne; and taking the front as a whole, the result of the week's fighting gave a margin of advantage to the Entente Allies.

There was much activity in the Italian campaign, and some fighting of a desperate kind in the north. The Italians captured Monte Corno, a height dominating the approaches to the valley leading from Trent to Rovereto, and the Austrians made fierce attempts to recover it, but failed.

In the Eastern theatre of the war the main feature of the week was the development of the German plans to dominate and Germanize those countries that recently declared their independence of Russia and set up separate governments. The mailed-fist methods of German domination are not being appreciated by these newly organized states. Cis-Caucasia, it was announced, had also declared its independence; but whether or not it, too, will come under the domination of Germany is not yet apparent.

In the Balkan campaign much activity was reported, but changes of positions were few. It was stated that the German troops are now all withdrawn from this theatre of war, and have gone either to the West or to Palestine, leaving the Central Powers represented here by the Bulgarians only.

Further advances were made by the British troops in Mesopotamia, where they had reached a point twenty miles beyond Kerkuk and within sixty miles of Mosul, a city of 90,000 inhabitants built on the site of ancient Nineveh.

Of the activities in the other theatres of the war, little or no news was forthcoming during the week.

The British navy again distinguished itself by an attempt to block up the ship channel at Ostend, an attempt that was almost completely successful, by sinking the obsolete 2nd class protected cruiser Vindictive at the mouth. An account of the exploit is given in another column. The object, of course, was to prevent German submarines from leaving or entering their base at Zeebrugge and Ostend, which are connected by a ship channel. Of the results of the German submarine campaign during the week it is not possible to say anything definite, as the several Admiralties concerned do not permit the publication of details of losses as they occur; but there is an impression that the submarine menace will soon appreciably diminish if it is not altogether overcome.

Many readers of the BEACON will note with satisfaction the announcement in another column that Prof. Kenneth C. M. Sills has received the substantive appointment of President of Bowdoin College, in which capacity he has been acting for nearly a year. President Sills is associated with St. Andrews in several ways, and though he was not born here he has been a regular summer visitor for many years. His father, Dean C. M. Sills, of Geneva, New York, was former Principal of the Charlotte County Grammar School, and was a curate in All Saints' Church under Canon Ketchum, the Rector, whose daughter he married. Dean Sills, who, with his wife, still survives and occupies his residence in St. Andrews every summer, is a fine scholar and had a most successful career as teacher; and it is not at all surprising that his son should have attained the distinction of being President of that famous old Maine seat of learning, Bowdoin College. Under President Sills's guidance the reputation of the College is certain to be greatly enhanced.

TOWN COUNCIL

A special meeting of the Town Council was this day Tuesday May 14th held in Chambers at 8 o'clock p. m.

Present the Mayor, G. King Greenlaw, and Ald. Cockburn, Cummings, Douglas, Finigan, Gilman, Malpas, McFarlane, McLaren.

Minutes of Quarterly meeting of April 11th read and confirmed.

The Mayor submitted a communication from Miss Orissa A. Smith, in re the unsightly condition of a number of occupied and unoccupied lots in the town, and suggesting that some action be taken by the Council and Board of Health to remedy existing conditions.

On motion of Ald. Douglas seconded by Ald. Malpas and carried, the communication was tabled for future consideration.

An application from Spencer Farmer for permission to occupy the Block House property as a place of residence during the summer season or longer, subject to the provisions of agreement between the Militia Department and the Town Council, was submitted.

Moved by Ald. McLaren seconded by Ald. Douglas, "that Mr. Farmer be placed in the Block House until other arrangements be made." Carried.

Applications were submitted from the following ratepayers for a refund or rebate of Poll tax, etc., viz, George Chase, Owen Parker, Thos H. Orr, Timothy McCarthy, Martin Greenlaw, and Clarence Sampson (underage).

On motion, seconded, and carried, Ordered, that the Town Treasurer be authorized to grant refund or rebate of poll or other taxes to the aforementioned persons on their own statements as to age, etc.

The Mayor submitted a provisional list of Standing Committees, viz,

By Laws—Ald. Malpas, Finigan, McFarlane.

Finance—Ald. Gilman, Douglas, Cummings.

Fire Protection—Ald. Cummings, Malpas, McLaren.

Town Property—Ald. Finigan, Gilman, the Mayor.

Licenses—Ald. McFarlane, Finigan, Gilman.

Lights—Ald. Cockburn, Cummings, Malpas.

Poor—Ald. Finigan, Cockburn, Gilman.

Police—Ald. McLaren, Finigan, McFarlane.

Streets and Sewers—The Mayor, Ald. McFarlane, Douglas.

Water—Ald. Douglas, McLaren, the Mayor.

On motion of Ald. Douglas seconded by Ald. Malpas, the list of Committees submitted by the Mayor was adopted.

On motion, seconded, and carried, Officials were appointed as follows:

Board of Health—Charles Hornell, chairman, Gov't appointee; Dr. J. A. Wade, Arthur Thurber, James McDowell.

Revisors—Robert R. Billings, Gov't appointee; Albert C. Shaw, A. B. O'Neill.

Auditor—Spencer Farmer.

Auditors School Accounts—W. J. Rollins, Spencer Farmer.

Police—W. H. Sinnott, Marshal; Arthur Thurber, Isaac Johnson.

Constables—Thos. E. Worrell, Edward Cummings, Charles Stinson, David A. Johnson.

Fence Viewers—John Doherty, Ralph Rideout.

Field Drivers—Burton S. Hume, Ralph Rideout.

Pound Keeper—Patrick Parker.

W. H. Sinnott, Marshal, Commissioner of Streets and Sewers, Commissioner of Measures, Truant Officer.

Memo: Appointment of Board of Firewardens deferred till next meeting of Town Council.

BILLS PASSED

Beacon Press Co, Election Notices \$5.45

Beacon Press Co, Election and Tax bills Con., 11.70

J. Stoop, Election Poll Clerk, Con. 1.50

T. E. Worrell, Election Constable Con. 1.50

G. K. Greenlaw, supplies, Streets 42.43

W. H. Sinnott, Salary Streets 84.13

M. Stevenson, labor Streets 3.50

Earl Thurber, " " 2.00

Frank Henderson, labor Streets 4.50

Burton Hume, " " 5.00

Carl Stinson, labor Sewers, Streets 6.75

S. Field & Son Smithwork, Streets 8.75

L. T. Stinson, labor, Sewers, Street 10.05

G. K. Greenlaw, supplies, repairs Poor 28.73

G. B. Finigan, supplies "Home" Poor 17.36

Mrs. P. Parker, Board, Poor 60.00

\$293.34 E. S. POLLEYS.

Town Clerk

ELECTED PRESIDENT

Brunswick, Maine, May 14.—Kenneth C. M. Sills was elected president of Bowdoin College at a meeting of the board of trustees and overseers to-night. He has been acting president since the death nearly a year ago of Dr. William Dewitt, Mr. Sills was born in Halifax, N. S., in 1879.

Friend—"What about the rent of a place like this? I suppose the landlord asks a lot for it." Arduppe—"Yes, rather—he's always asking for it."—Boston Transcript.

REGULATIONS WITH REGARD TO FLOUR AND SUGAR

Dr. W. C. Kierstead of this city, representing the Canada Food Board in New Brunswick, who returned yesterday from Ottawa where he had been in conference with the Federal authorities on the regulations concerning flour and sugar, issued a statement this morning which covers the question generally. He said:

"The recent regulations of the Canada Food Board regarding flour and sugar were made because of the critical shortage of these supplies. The sugar shortage is largely due to our lack of tonnage, and the flour shortage to the demand for export; consequently those who have large supplies in store must share with others who are lacking.

FOR ALLIED NEEDS "At a recent meeting of representatives of the Canada Food Board, the Allied Buyers, the Board of Grain Supervisors, and the Millers, a large and definite amount of our existing supplies of wheat and flour was set aside for the Allied needs, and will be forwarded under the supervision of the Board of Grain Supervisors. The Canadian people must live until the next harvest upon what is left after this amount is exported, and a careful survey of our total supplies shows us that unless there is conservation and a fair distribution there is liable to be suffering at home for lack of bread supplies.

HOARDING MUST STOP "The proper authorities are making every effort to secure for milling the supplies now in elevators and in the hands of the farmers, and the Food Board are prepared to make even further and more drastic regulations to secure the movement of these supplies; but because of the shortage, the flour already in the possession of consumers must be evenly distributed to meet our needs. Some homes have stored flour and sugar sufficient to last for many months. It would be criminal for these people to carry over supplies when others suffer for lack of food. In a situation of this character the hoarder robs the larder of his fellow citizens.

"The regulations are not meant to work unnecessary hardship upon dealer or consumer, but merely to make hoarders disgorge, and to produce an equitable distribution of existing limited supplies.

TO USE COMMON SENSE "It is the duty of judicial authorities to interpret the regulations and of the city police to enforce them, although if the ordinary methods are not effective other methods may be adopted to secure a proper enforcement. I think it probable that common-sense will be exercised in enforcement, and it is doubtful if persons possessing broken packages, containing even more than fifteen days' supply, will be disturbed. Sugar, however, is generally bought by the dollar's worth, and too large an amount should not be found in any home.

CAN EXAMINE BOOKS "To the hoarders who undertake to conceal their supplies I may say it is well to bear in mind that the Canada Food Board has a right to examine the books of every dealer, and this right may be exercised to locate excessive food supplies and to secure their return. A person found with such amounts in his possession is liable to have these goods confiscated and to fine and imprisonment, as well.

CONSUMER RESPONSIBLE "The consumer, and not the dealer, is responsible in case of violation. A person living at a greater distance than two miles from a licensed dealer may have in his possession flour sufficient for his ordinary requirement for a period of thirty days, and a person more than five miles away may buy sufficient for a period of sixty days, while a person distant ten miles and more may hold sufficient for a period of one hundred and twenty days.

"It is my opinion that a farmer having in his possession flour milled from his own grain does not come under these regulations. At the same time in view of the situation I trust that he will divide his supplies with needy persons. It is the duty of dealers in these commodities to accept returned goods if they are in proper condition, and in case of any refusal kindly notify this office or the Federal office of the Canada Food Board. These dealers are licensed, and in addition are anxious to help in meeting the food situation.

FLOUR "FORCED" UPON FARMERS "I should like to say to Mr. Morris Scovil of Gagetown, and to his neighbours, that they now have an opportunity of returning their flour to the miller at the purchase price, or the price at the present time, f. o. b., at their own station. I find, however, since the regulations have been adopted that far less flour was 'forced' upon farmers than we were led to believe. In a few days I hope to make a statement regarding the feed situation."

TIME EXTENDED The Chief of Police to-day received notification that the time for retail grocers to secure licenses as required by law has been extended to June 1st. This extension is given in order that no grocer may plead that he had not been given an opportunity to procure a license. The responsibility of getting a license rests

upon the retail grocer. Attention is directed to the fact that licensed wholesale grocers are prohibited under penalty from dealing with unlicensed retailers. —Frederick Gleamer.

LEONARDVILLE, D. I.

May 16

Mr. and Mrs. Thoms Conley, of Wisconsin, are visiting relatives on the island.

The young people of Leonardville, held an entertainment in the school house in honor of the three boys, Earl Cline, Otto Cline, and Frank Conley, being called to the colors. The programme consisted of Recitation by James E. Conley, Recitation and song, by Fred McKenney, Duet by Miss Myrtle Conley and Marjorie Mingo, Solo by Miss Verna Barker, Recitation by Mrs. Annie McKenney, Music furnished by Messrs Wesley Tewksbury and Vernon Rogerson, after which refreshments were served. The boys were presented with wristlet watches. The entertainment closed with the National Anthem.

Master Blakney Tewksbury still remains very ill.

Mr. Lincoln Stuart, of St. Andrews, was an over-Sunday guest of Mr. Loring Doughty.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rogerson and family spent Sunday with relatives in Chamcook.

A number of young people from Lord's Cove attended the entertainment here on Wednesday night.

THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

Last week the local Red Cross Society shipped to St. John, to be forwarded overseas—126 pairs of socks, 1 sweater, 20 shirts, 22 wash cloths. Also 60 pairs of socks from Bocabec.

The treasurer gratefully acknowledges contributions from Mrs. Allerton \$5, Mrs. Jennie Clarke \$5, and Mrs. Babbitt \$1.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF CANADA

Ottawa, May 14.—The Royal Society of Canada will hold its annual meeting at the Château Laurier next week, from Monday to Thursday. Many of the foremost scientists and litterateurs of Canada are to be present at the meetings.

LICENSING OF CHAUFFEURS

Any person operating a motor vehicle as a chauffeur is required under an amendment passed at the last session of the Legislature to the Motor Vehicle Act to undergo an examination in order to obtain a certificate of competency.

The undersigned has been authorized by the Hon. P. J. Veniot, Minister of Public Works, to examine all applicants for a chauffeur's license and to issue certificates of competency which must be forwarded to the Department of Public Works. All parties desiring such examination must send in their applications to the undersigned immediately, addressed to Provincial Garage, Chipman Hill, St. John, N. B., so that they may be notified of the date and place of examination.

All chauffeurs now holding licenses obtained since January 1st, 1918, as well as all new applicants are required to undergo an examination.

ROBERT W. MAWHINNEY, Mechanical Superintendent, Department of Public Works, St. John, N. B., May 10th, 1918. 46-1w

New Arrivals!

- New Mixed Tweed Coats
New Covert Cloth Coats
New Black Moire Coats
New Plaid Georgette Crepes
New Plaid Cotton Voiles
New Raincoats

C. C. GRANT

ST. STEPHEN

GREAT BARGAINS in MEN'S SUITS

We have about a dozen suits for small sized men, 35, 36 and 37 breast measure, which we will sell at ridiculously low prices to clear.

Bargains in Shirts, Summer Underwear, Hats, Caps, Shoes and all Furnishings. These are all high grade goods.

R. A. STUART & SON

ST. ANDREWS, May 14th, 1918.

WHEN in Town come and see us, we have a warm store and we will show you as fine a stock as you will find in the Dominion. We keep all kinds of Crockery, Glassware (cut and common) and Cutlery, Plated Ware, and Granite Iron Ware. We can stock your house if you are just starting up, or we can replenish when there is an accident. In any case we will be glad to have you just "look 'round".

R. D. Ross & Co.

Near Post Office St. Stephen

SPRING GOODS

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

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

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

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

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

J. A. SHIRLEY

A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS IN STOCK

NEW PAINTS for all kinds of spring work now in stock.

JUST ARRIVED

- 1 Car "Regal" Flour
1 Car "Royal Household" Flour
Middlings and Bran

Lowest Cash Prices On Application

G. K. GREENLAW

SAINT ANDREWS

Advertising Pays---Try a Beacon Adv.

Social and Personal

Miss Viola McDowell has returned from Brownville, Me., where she has been spending the winter.

Mr. John Algar, of St. Stephen, was in town on Saturday last.

Mrs. G. D. Grimmer has been visiting up-river friends.

Mr. Percy E. Odell has returned from a visit to Amherst.

Sir Thomas Tait, of Montreal, was in town this week.

Mrs. Howard Grimmer has returned from St. John.

Mrs. Walter Magee, of Dorchester, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. T. R. Wren.

Mr. E. A. Cockburn has returned from a trip to Montreal, Toronto, and Ottawa.

Major Heasley, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mason, returned to Montreal on Monday.

Miss Carolyn Rigby has returned from Campbell.

Mrs. McCormick, with her children, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Malloch.

The Rev. W. M. Townsend, M. A., of Fairville, will conduct the services in Greenock Church, to-morrow.

The Evening Bridge Club met with Mrs. Warren Stinson on Friday. Mrs. E. A. Cockburn held the highest score.

Mrs. G. D. Grimmer has returned from up-river.

Mr. Isaac Storr received word on Wednesday that his son, Pte. Melbourne Storr, of the 26th, had been killed.

Mr. M. N. Cockburn has returned from Toronto.

Capt. N. M. Clarke has gone to Calais. Mr. and Mrs. James Carson were in town on Wednesday on their way to Bocabec. They had motored from Lynn, Mass.

While in town Rev. Alex. Grant was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Miller.

Mr. Roy Gilman was in McAdam this week.

On Thursday evening Mr. Hayter Reed gave a most interesting address to the young people in All Saints' School Room.

Rev. Wm. and Mrs. Amos, and Miss Charlotte Amos, are visiting in Wilson's Beach.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Arthur W. Mason entertained the members of the Y. W. P. A. at a musicale, the proceeds from which, amounting to almost \$5, went into the Club Funds. Major Heasley sang three very pretty songs, "What Shall I say When You Come Back to Me?", "Nuthin," and "Love Could I Only Tell You." Mrs. Mason played two Sea Pieces by MacDowell, and a "Polish Dance." At the tea hour Mrs. Mason was assisted by Mrs. Hugh Heasley, Mrs. Roy Webb, and Miss Bessie Grimmer.

HISTORY OF FLANDERS

No part of Europe has a more romantic history than the stretch of land between Calais and the Scheldt, over which the Counts of Flanders held rule for centuries. As far back as the first century of the Christian era, when it formed part of the Roman province of Belgica Secunda, this region was distinguished for its industrial towns—remarkable even then for their large populations and democratic rule. From the middle of the tenth to the sixteenth century was, however, the golden age of Flanders. It began with the introduction of the woollen industry by Count Baldwin and the growth of the municipalities. Flanders became the pioneer of the development of civic democracy, but neither upon that nor upon industrial progress did the country's fame altogether rest. It was the struggle of her people against tyranny that wrote the name of Flanders upon the pages of the world's history. Her rulers were for the most part noted warriors, bent on defending their land and on guarding their boundaries against the invasion of French men or Englishmen.

The Flemish people were bred of a fighting stock, and the King of France came to learn that in attempting to extend a despotic rule in Flanders he had to reckon with more than trained soldiers and knights of chivalry. In the Battle of the Golden Spurs, fought at Courtrai over six centuries ago, the cloth weavers destroyed the proud French horsemen; while at a later date a powerful French army was again defeated at Courtrai by Flemish burghers under the leadership of Peter de Coyne, master of the cloth weavers. Indeed, until the country passed into the possession of the Dukes of Burgundy its whole history was filled with stirring deeds. To-day, although the name Flanders is applied to two Belgian provinces, of which Ghent and Bruges are the capitals, it still stands for an undefined stretch of country, which has been the battle-ground of Europe for centuries.

"The War in Flanders" was as familiar an expression to British ears in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries as it is at the present moment, and there is not an inch of ground in that heroic country that has not been stained with the blood of patriots and loyalists.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Local and General

There will be no service in the Baptist church on Sundays 19 and 26th May. Service to be resumed on Sunday June 2nd.

We would call special attention to the Government notice in this issue concerning the licensing of chauffeurs, a measure which has become pressingly urgent in the interests of the safety of the public.

The Y. W. P. A. wishes to thank Mrs. Arthur W. Mason for the proceeds from the Musicales which she so kindly gave for their benefit.

On Wednesday evening in Paul's Hall the Rev. Alex. Grant, of McAdam, gave a most interesting and instructive lecture on the war. He dealt particularly with life in the trenches. At the beginning of the evening a choir sang "Over There," with Miss Flossie Anning taking the solo part. They also sang "Laddie in Khaki," with Miss Bessie Thompson as soloist. Much thanks are due to Mr. Grant for his kindness in giving the lecture for the benefit of the Y. W. P. A.

You have often wondered how that story got around. You knew it wasn't so. If you come to the Memorial Hall on Thursday evening, May 23rd, you can hear "How the Story Grew," and many other interesting things, all for thirty-five cents, or school children twenty-five. The doors will be open at 8 o'clock. If you want a good seat come early, for the performance begins at eight-thirty.

The Atlantic Biological Station motor-boat *Prinos*, in charge of Captain Elmer Rigby, Arthur Calder, engineer, sailed on Thursday for the North Shore of New Brunswick, where she will be engaged in biological investigations of fisheries to be conducted this summer by Dr. A. G. Huntaman.

We print in another column a list of St. Andrews subscribers to the Red Triangle Fund, the total amount of subscriptions being \$531. Since that list was made, up the following additional subscriptions have been received:—Mrs. G. W. Babbitt, \$2; Miss Marjory M. Babbitt, \$1; Henry Storr, \$1. This makes a grand total of \$535.

ALUMNI AND ALUMNAE SOCIETIES OF U. N. B.

Fredericton, N. B., May 15—The annual meeting of the associated alumni of the university of New Brunswick was held in the Provincial Normal School building here to-night. There was a fairly large attendance, which represented graduating classes from 1859 to recent years. Dr. Thomas Walker, of St. John, was the senior member present, being one of the last to be graduated by King's College, Fredericton, before the institution was given its present title.

The report of the examiners for the Alumni gold medal for translation of English into Latin was that the medal had been won by Miss Frances Louise Scott, of Fredericton, a member of the graduating class, who also is the winner of the Montgomery Campbell prize for fourth year Latin and Greek.

No award was made in the case of the Brydone Jack scholarship, there being no recommendation from the professor in the department in which the scholarship is awarded, third year physics.

Eighteen members were admitted to membership in the society, which was reported to be in a flourishing condition. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, A. S. McFarlane, M. A.; vice-presidents, William Brodie, M. A.; J. M. Robinson, B. A.; P. J. Hughes, B. A.; secretary and treasurer, H. V. Bridges, M. A., LL. D.; members of council, Thos. Walker, B. A., M. D., LL. D.; H. H. Hagerman, M. A.; E. A. McKay, B. A.; J. F. Owens, B. A.; Philip Cox, B. A., Fr. D.; C. Foster, M. A., LL. D.; C. D. Richards, B. A. Representatives in the Senate, J. T. Jennings, B. A.; J. M. Robinson, B. A. (re-elected). Other two representatives are H. S. Bridges, M. A., LL. D., and B. C. Foster, M. A., LL. D.

The annual meeting of the Alumnae Society of the University of New Brunswick was held here to-night at the residence of Mrs. H. F. McLeod, with the president, Mrs. C. McN. Steeves, in the chair. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Miss E. Hunter; vice-president, Miss E. Hazen; second vice-president, Miss Louise Kinghorn; secretary-treasurer, Miss Grace Flemming; assistant secretary, Mrs. John E. Page; members of the Council, Mrs. C. McN. Steeves, Mrs. H. G. Chestnut, Mrs. H. F. McLeod, Miss E. Jewett, Miss Mary Williamson.

The scholarship which is given annually by the Society was tied for by Miss McLeod, of Fredericton, and Miss Friel, of Moncton, N. B. It was decided to give each competitor \$20 instead of the scholarship.

EMPIRE DAY

On the afternoon of Empire Day, Thursday, May 23, the pupils of the Prince Arthur School, will meet in the assembly hall of the School, and a short programme will be carried out by them. Rev. Thos. Hicks will give a short address. Parents and friends of the pupils are invited. The proceedings will begin at 2 o'clock.

OBITUARY

PTE. MELBOURNE STORR
Once more has the heavy hand of war been felt in St. Andrews. On Wednesday Mr. Isaac Storr received a telegram from Ottawa, stating that his son, Pte. Melbourne Storr, had been killed. Melbourne enlisted with the 115th Battalion, and later was transferred to the famous "Fighting 20th." Besides his parents he leaves a twin sister, Marguerite; two other sisters, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Walter Thomas; and one brother, Henry, who has been drafted. For the sorrowing family the sincere sympathy of St. Andrews goes out.

GEORGE FINKILL

St. Stephen, N. B., May 15—After a painful illness of months, from cancer, George Finkill passed away at his home on the Valley Road on Saturday afternoon. He leaves a widow, two sons, and one daughter. The funeral service took place on Monday afternoon from his residence, and was conducted by Ven. Archdeacon Newnham, of Christ Church, where the deceased had been a member during his whole life. The pall-bearers were Joseph Thomas, Bruce Love, Richard Thomas, and Winfield Poole. The interment was in the Rural Cemetery.

DEATH OF SIR JOHN WILLOUGHBY

AN ADVENTUROUS CAREER

The death of Major Sir John Christopher Willoughby, D. S. O., which took place in London last week from illness contracted while on active service, ends a career full to an unusual degree of adventure, and even romance, and devoted very largely to the service of the Crown in the Army.

Sir John was born in 1859, the son of the fourth baronet. He obtained a commission in the Royal Horse Guards in 1880, served with distinction in the Egyptian campaign of 1882, and in the Nile campaign of 1884 to 1885, and in 1890 went to Rhodesia as second-in-command of the forces of the Chartered Company. He served in the Matabele campaign of 1893, and was one of Dr. Jameson's officers in the Raid. For this he paid the penalty of deprivation of his commission in the British Army and of imprisonment, though two months were deducted ultimately from the sentence which had been passed upon him. He was released in March, 1897, and before the Boer War broke out in 1899 had his commission restored to him, being placed on the reserve of officers. He went through the siege of Ladysmith as one of the Cavalry Headquarter Staff, was in charge of the transport of the flying column for the relief of Mafeking, and was employed afterwards in the intelligence Department.

When war broke out in 1914 his age did not deter him from offering his services, which were accepted. He served in German East Africa under General Smuts and General Van Deventer, and won the D. S. O. there. But active service in that climate sowed the seeds of the malady from which he has now died.

The spirit of the pioneer was strong in Willoughby, who found the freedom from convention of Rhodesian life very congenial. As a young man in England he devoted himself to the turf, and was the owner of Harvester, which ran with St. Gatten the only dead heat that has been known in the Derby. But, unfortunately for Willoughby, Harvester was not his only representative in the race. His mare Queen Adelaide carried the stable money, only to finish third. This was when he was 25.

Sir John Willoughby was unmarried and there is no heir to the baronetcy.—*The Times Weekly Edition*, April 26.

MARRIED

MOWATT-LANK

Campobello, May 13. A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Anne's Church on Saturday, May 11th, at one o'clock, when Miss Mary Priscilla Lank, eldest daughter of Mrs. Lydia Lank, and Mr. George Alexander Mowatt, of Bayside, N. B., were united in marriage by the rector, Rev. G. E. Tobin, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The bridal party entered the church to the strains of Lohengrin's march played by the organist, Miss Lavonia Cline. The church was prettily decorated with potted plants. The bride was charmingly dressed in white crepe-de-chine with Georgette trimmings, and a white hat of Milan straw and pink trimmings, and she carried a large bouquet of pink carnations and maiden-hair fern. She was given in marriage by Mr. Edward Lank. Miss Edith Lank acted as maid-of-honor, and was prettily dressed in Copenhagen blue silk, with white hat, and she carried white carnations. During the service the hymns "O Perfect Love" and "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden" were sung. Mendelssohn's march was played as the bridal party left the church. A reception was held at the home of the bride's mother, after which the happy couple left for a short wedding trip, followed by the best wishes of a host of friends. The bride wore a travelling suit of grey and hat to match, and carried a fox neck piece. The presents to the bride were numerous and beautiful. Among the wedding guests were Miss Carrie Rigby and Miss Alice Anderson, of St. Andrews; Mrs. Harold Pike, of Lubec, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Brown, of Wilson's Beach; and Mrs. Lillian Newman, of Eastport, Me.

CONTRIBUTIONS IN ST. ANDREWS TO Y. M. C. A. RED TRIANGLE FUND

Young Women's Patriotic Assoc., \$100; Women's Canadian Club, \$50; F. H. Grimmer, \$30; Rev. W. M. Fraser, \$30; Estate of G. D. Grimmer, \$25; M. N. Cockburn, \$25; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray, \$15.

The following contributed \$10 each:—G. K. Greenlaw, A. Friend, J. Fred Worrell, C. S. Everett, Mrs. G. D. Grimmer, J. D. Grimmer.

The following contributed \$5 each:—James McDowell, W. E. Mallory, R. D. Rigby, Thos. R. Wren, Mrs. F. H. Grimmer, Miss Bessie T. Grimmer, A. Thompson, A. A. Shirley, D. R. McLean, D. G. Hanson, Gardiner & Doon, Geo. F. Hibbard, Wallace Broad, Wellington Carson, Mrs. P. G. Hanson, Rev. Thos. Hicks, Chas. Horsnell, Orlo Hawthorne, A. Allerton, Miss Orissa Smith.

The following contributed \$3 each:—C. M. Wallace, Wright McLaren, E. A. Cockburn.

The following contributed \$2 each:—C. Anderson, A. B. O'Neill, F. Carrier, R. H. Keay, Ira Stinson, Geo. Malpas, H. J. Bolton, Thos. Miller, E. B. Stinson, W. J. Rollins, R. A. Stuart, D. C. Rollins, Howard Greenlaw, T. E. Sharp, G. W. Babbitt, Dan Coakley, Wm. A. Carson, Thos. Armstrong, Nelson Boyd, H. G. Maloney, G. B. Finigan, Miss Keay, Rev. G. H. Elliot, T. J. Coughay, A. Gove.

The following contributed \$1 each:—

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Can now be purchased at my Store for 1 have taken the Exclusive Agency for Eastport—Lubec—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 Ply 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—

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Window Screens

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Screen Doors

Keep out the flies.
Keep out the flies by fitting your house with

Window Screens

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Screen Doors

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No trouble to give you prices. Call, write or telephone.

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G. H. Lamb, Joe Handy, R. L. Hivon, John Ross, David Clark, Herbert Greenlaw, Fred N. Young, Roy Gillman, Elmer Rigby, D. S. Leavitt, H. E. Seavey, G. E. Hoerner, Mrs. J. E. Fraser, Howard Rigby, C. V. Rigby, M. S. Rigby, Wm. F. Craig, T. E. Pendlebury, Robt. Worrell, H. Richardson, W. A. Holt, H. G. Browning, Peter Ryan, Myles Henderson, Miss E. H. S. Townsend, Thos. Turner Odell, Edwin Odell, G. H. Stickey, Dr. Wade, W. F. Kennedy, J. H. Cockburn, \$25; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray, \$15.

The above contributions amount to \$532, which is slightly in excess of the sum St. Andrews was expected to raise. Great credit is due to Mr. F. L. Mallory, the member of the local Committee who made a personal canvass of the Town, with the above satisfactory result.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

JUST ARRIVED

Large line of Children's, Misses' and Ladies' STRAW HATS. Latest Spring and Summer styles at lowest prices. Western firm gone out of business, have bought their entire line of Silk and Velvet RIBBONS, HAT TRIMMINGS of all kinds. Can retail these goods to-day cheaper than can be bought from manufacturer.

ISLAND CITY 5, 10 & 25c. STORE
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Owing to war conditions we have had great difficulty in procuring the usual

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WINTER CLOTHING AND FURS

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

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ICE CREAM

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MILK IN THE HOG RATION

In order to raise and finish all the extra pigs that will be farrowed in Canada this year as a result of the campaign for increased production, it will be necessary to exercise the utmost economy in the use of concentrated foods. Pig raisers who have access to dairy by-products have a great advantage over others. Experiments have proven that when meal is worth \$40 a ton, milk is worth more than \$8 for an equal weight, that is, provided it is fed economically. Experiments carried on at the Dominion Experimental Farms and Stations show that for growing hogs, 60 lbs. and over, 400 lbs. of skim milk produced results equal to 100 lbs. of mixed meal. Buttermilk fed fresh is equal to skim milk. Whey is not so valuable. One hundred pounds of whey was proved equal to 19.2 lbs. of milk, that is, provided it is fed in not too large quantities and before it has soured.

A study of experiments with skim milk show that for young pigs 1 lb. of milk fed with 2 1/2 or 3 lbs. of meal gives best results. For larger hogs less milk may be used. For hogs over 100 lbs. in weight not more than 5 lbs. of skim milk daily should be fed in order to get the greatest value from the milk.

At the Nova Scotia Agricultural College it was shown that the best gains were made by feeding a lot of pig ration composed of 148 lbs. of grain, 900 lbs. of skim milk, and 110 lbs. of mangels. At the Ontario Agricultural College the best results were obtained where the proportion of milk to meal was 2.5 to 1. In one trial in which this proportion was used, 365 lbs. of skim milk were equal to 100 lbs. of meal. This agrees fairly closely with the results obtained at the Ottawa and Branch Farms.

In a series of articles that appear in the May number of *The Agricultural Gazette*, both the Ottawa and Guelph authorities agree that it does not do to change the diet from sweet to sour milk. For young pigs the sweet milk is much to be preferred. For larger pigs it seems to make little difference whether or not it is fed sweet or moderately sour, provided whatever condition favoured is uniformly kept up, that is to say, if the milk cannot be obtained always sweet, then it should be fed sour as a rule.

PLANTING NOVA SCOTIA LOBSTERS IN U. S. WATERS

During 1917, the Massachusetts Fish Commissioner planted 37,000 Nova Scotia "short" lobsters in state waters from Cape Cod to Provincetown. These lobsters were all below the minimum length prescribed by the laws of Massachusetts, and had been seized by the state authorities for infraction of the law. In addition, thousands of other "short" lobsters died in transit and had to be buried.

LORD ABERDEEN IN COURT

New York, May 9.—After being questioned by District Attorney Swann, Lord Aberdeen, formerly governor-general of Canada, and lord lieutenant of Ireland, agreed to-day to abandon the collection of funds in this country for charitable purposes unless directly connected with the war. He expects to sail shortly with his wife for England.

Lord Aberdeen and his wife have been active heads of an organization known as the Woman's National Association of Ireland, and an allied organization known as the Child Welfare Association, with headquarters in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia which has been collecting funds for the benefit as they announced, of poor children in Ireland.

His lordship's appearance before the district attorney was due to the failure of a benefit entertainment at Carnegie Hall yesterday under the auspices of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, at which star attractions, which had been advertised, failed to ap-

pear, and many in the audience demanded and received their money back.

Lord Aberdeen was questioned by the district attorney, it was learned, as to the amount of funds that had been collected by the organizations and the uses to which the money had been put. He then agreed, according to the district attorney, to desist from any further collections, Mr. Swann advising him that only collections for war charities were desirable at this time.

The funds thus far collected, Lord Aberdeen said, according to the district attorney, amounted to about \$40,000.

EX-TSAR TAKEN FROM TOBOLSK

London, May 13.—The Soviet government, according to a *Times* dispatch from Petrograd dated Friday, confirms the report that Nicholas Romanoff, the former Emperor, together with the former Empress and one of the daughters was removed to Ekaterinburg from Tobolsk as a result of a peasant conspiracy to assist in his escape from captivity. Alexis Romanoff, the former heir-apparent, remains at Tobolsk owing to ill-health.

The former Emperor is now confined in a small house with only one or two attendants and no strangers are allowed to approach him. He complains that the guards recently have been rude and meddlesome. M. Sverdloff, of the Bolshevik cabinet, says that Nicholas must reconcile himself to the fact that he is a prisoner of the Soviet.

The question of the ultimate fate of the former Emperor, the dispatch adds, will soon be brought to a decision.

FIELD MARSHAL FRENCH IS LORD-LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND

Dublin, May 13.—Field Marshal Viscount French was sworn in on Saturday as Lord Lieutenant and Governor-General of Ireland at a meeting of the Irish Privy Council.

Lieut.-General Bryan T. Mahon handed over the sword of office, which he had held temporarily. Mr. Edward Shortt was sworn in as Chief Secretary for Ireland.

A REAL FISH STORY

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 14.—What is probably the biggest fish ever caught in the Niagara River, bumped into the racks of the in-take of the Toronto Power Company's plant. It was a sturgeon, measuring six feet seven inches in length, and weighing 170 pounds. When opened it had ten quarts of eggs in it.

GEN. MAURICE RETIRED

London, May 13.—A statement from the War Office reads as follows:

"The Army Council, having considered the explanations tendered by Major-General Maurice of a breach of regulations committed by him in writing and causing to be published a letter which appeared in the press on the 7th instant, have decided that he be placed forthwith on retired pay."

\$7,000,000 CONTRACT

St. John, N. B., May 13.—The \$7,000,000 harbor improvement contract to be signed in Ottawa for this port, will include the completion of the drydock, the extension of the breakwaters, the establishment of a steel shipbuilding plant capable of turning out mammoth steamers, and the construction of two 10,000 ton steamships.

"You don't seem deeply interested in investigations." "I am interested," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I can't help regretting that the time and trouble used in the average investigation could not have been applied to averting the trouble in the first place."—*Washington Star*.

EFFICIENCY IN HIGHWAY DRAINAGE

WATER is the worst enemy of good roads. A water-soaked subgrade precludes the possibility of a permanent road surface just as surely as quicksand under a bridge pier makes the superstructure unstable. An earth road that is good when dry may become very bad when it is soaked with water and has been broken up by the tramping of horses' feet and the wheels of vehicles. In winter and spring the freezing and thawing of the water in the subgrade effectively destroy any hard surface that may have been formed at a more favorable season. If efficient drainage were provided this usual "break up" of the roads would not occur.

Good drainage is an absolute necessity in any kind of permanent road improvement. The water from rainfall must not only be gotten off the road surface into the side ditches, but it must be gotten out of the side ditches into the natural water courses so that it will not penetrate into the subgrade. It is not unusual to see earth roads well crowned and free from ruts, but the side ditches uncared for and the culverts so obstructed that it is impossible for the water to get away except by evaporation or percolation.

Highway superintendents must awaken to their responsibilities and take advantage of every opportunity to secure the best roads possible with the funds at their disposal. Drainage structures such as culverts and bridges must be built in order that vehicles may pass along the roads safely, and it requires only a small additional sum to keep these structures free from obstructions and in condition to permit the water to flow freely.

It is usual to permit the weeds to grow undisturbed along the public highways during the summer months, and by the end of summer the entrances and outlets of culverts and small bridges are hid from view by this luxuriant vegetation. If the weeds, perchance, are cut they are permitted to lie upon the ground until the first freshet washes them against the entrance to the nearest culvert; and the flow of water is almost if not entirely stopped. Drainage structures obstructed in this way are a hindrance rather than a benefit.

The late fall and early winter should be marked by energetic action on the part of road superintendents. All obstructions should be removed from the waterways. All drainage structures should be made effective by the removal of all trash and debris collected at entrances and outlets. These structures should not be permitted to stand throughout the year without serving the purpose for which they were intended. Each structure represents an investment of public funds, and an investment of this sort that does not give a return is a reflection on the judgement or public interest of the official who permits it to exist.

Culverts should be constructed at the low points in the ditches, and the side ditches should be built with a uniform grade leading to them. Care should be exercised in the grading so that no low places are left in which the water may stand.

No obstruction should be permitted in the ditches. It is not unusual to see refuse dumped in the ditches along the sides of the public highways. Frequently one will see a place where the ditch has been shovelled full of earth in order to provide a place for a wagon or other vehicle to cross. Such interferences with proper drainage should not be permitted. Drainage structures that are worth building are worth building well. It is not sufficient to dig a trench across the roadway, roll a wood box or a section of corrugated pipe into it and cover it over with a thin layer of earth. Good practice in road construction has advanced past that stage. Such methods are a waste of labor and materials. The structure should be located and built with care. It should be at the proper elevation at the inlet so that the water can enter it freely and none be left standing in the side ditch. The outlet should be free from obstruction so that there will be no interference with the flow of water from it. Permanent end walls of masonry should be constructed in all cases. These walls should be long enough and high enough to protect the ends of the pipe, properly to retain the earth fill over the culvert, and to protect the grade from wash. The walls should be of sufficient depth so that freezing of the soil will not disturb them.

N. B. GARVER, in "Good Roads".—Reprinted from *The Contract Record*.

COL. REPINGTON BLAMED

London, May 13.—"The French are following the development of the Maurice controversy with natural interest, and some anxiety," wires the Paris correspondent of the *Times*. "Pertinax, the well-known writer in the *Echo de Paris*, finds: 'The powerful spring moving the whole affair is the personal, implacable, irremediable hatred borne by Col. Repington to the new chief of the Imperial General Staff, Gen. Wilson.'

"Pertinax" says proof that Repington is the real inspirator of the Maurice letter is in the venomous articles published under his name since January. He continues: 'If there is a man who has not the right to attack Gen. Wilson it is Col.

Repington. A quarrel separated them in the past when both were serving together in the same regiment. The military writer is truly ill-advised in subordinating to it his whole public activity. At such an hour his spirit of revenge is inexcusable.'

"Pertinax" concludes: 'We have no desire to express an opinion as to the solution of these questions of persons, but we have the right to express aloud our hope that at the Commons sitting no leader of party will be found to reopen the question of unity of command, or of military measures taken since March 21. The splitting up of command is the direct cause of what happened to France at the end of March. On those who willed it, whatever their motive, falls the responsibility for the reverse sustained.'

JAPAN STANDS READY

London, May 13.—The interchange of messages between Baron Goto, the new Japanese Foreign Minister, and the British Foreign Office is seen by the *Daily Telegraph*, as a happy omen, emphasizing the value and reality of the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

"It is well," the paper says, "that we should be reminded from time to time of the mutual obligations between London and Tokio, obligations which have been fulfilled punctiliously on both sides and recognized fully by the leading statesmen of both countries as a peculiarly binding force. The time may soon come, perhaps it already has arrived, when Japan may be called upon to play a strong and resolute part in the war. In such a contingency she must be assured of our sympathy if she takes whatever she deems to be the proper steps for protecting allied interests in the Far East."

"It can only be Japan, which, by its position in the Pacific, and its proximity to Siberia, is fitted peculiarly to render efficient and prompt service, even so far as to Irkutsk in the west.

TRANSVAAL CATTLE DISEASE

Johannesburg, April 12.—A mysterious cattle disease resembling paralysis is causing large losses to Transvaal farmers. The disease is believed to be connected in some way with an outbreak of infantile paralysis or poliomyelitis among human beings in the same district.

"Will you kindly place this cigar in my mouth and light it for me?" "Good heavens, man! Are you too lazy to lift your arm?" "No. I promised my wife I wouldn't put another cigar in my mouth for six months."—*Birmingham Age-Herald*.

THE WINGS OF THE AEROPLANE

War conditions have afforded an excellent opportunity for farmers in certain sections of Canada to engage extensively in the production of fibre flax. They will thereby not only add to their sources of income, but will also be of direct and vital aid in the war efforts of the Allies. The mastery of the air is proving a great, perhaps the determining factor, in the struggle now going on. Aeroplanes are being built in vast numbers as rapidly as possible. As a covering for the wings of these, linen is the only material found satisfactory. Large quantities are also needed for machine gun webbing, ambulance and truck covers, thread for sewing uniforms, and a number of other uses. Were the supply of fibre flax for these purposes to fall short, as is threatened, it would directly and profoundly affect the success of the Allied forces.

Before the war, flax was imported into the United Kingdom mainly from Belgium, France, Germany, the Netherlands and

Russia. The German supply is, of course, now cut off, while in 1916 France produced no flax for export, Belgium a mere fraction quantity. Owing to conditions in Russia no exports of fibre flax can be depended on this year; Ireland, the great flax-producing country in the United Kingdom itself, cannot with the best of seasons and with the largest possible acreage under flax, commence to meet the demand for fibre.

The foregoing information is contained in a circular on flax growing issued by the Federal Department of Agriculture and that can be had free by addressing the Publications Branch of that Department, Ottawa.

"Alice married a self-made man, didn't she?" "Yes, but she has compelled him to make extensive alterations."—*Boston Transcript*.

"That man will never make a profound writer." "Why not?" "Because anybody can understand everything he says."—*Baltimore American*.



Controlled Heat

The oven in the Kootenay Range is surrounded by an envelope of heat which is at every moment under your instantaneous control. With the Kootenay Range the heat control is so easy and accurate you can use all the heat from your fuel without waste.

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

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

OTTAWA, N. B. leader of his celebrated of a happy of State in day. Lady home on La that there's deprecatd any mater followers an occasion. Neverthe suppressed, tinguished messages fr of tokens friend and gratulation quarter of The Libe the House at 11 o'clo proceeded before the celebratg his weddin of his b greetings in every p The fir Excellenc Devonshin "bride ar handsome in gold at statesman adviser of in power From h the Sena some gold demonstr tion, fo should no that ther all. A more felt tribu of the par man of v "friend." House at and from the press adress t tendered lery to Sir Thomas the presi with a token of "In a "you wil people." Sir W advice t to tende was that self a wi "Gen for the help to a good advers than in "The get mar which married in co

BOVRIL
Aids the Digestion of Food

SIR WILFRED AND LADY LAURIER CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

Ottawa, May 14.—Sir Wilfred Laurier, leader of his Majesty's loyal Opposition, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of a happy married life attending to affairs of State in the House of Commons yesterday. Lady Laurier celebrated it at her home on Laurier avenue. Neither desired that there should be any ostentation. Both deprecated at the present time of stress any material evidence of the feeling of followers and friends upon the auspicious occasion.

Nevertheless that feeling could not be suppressed, and during the day the distinguished couple were the recipients of messages from all parts of the Dominion, of tokens of regard and esteem from friend and political foe alike, of congratulations and good wishes from every quarter of the compass.

The Liberal chief was one of the first in the House when the summons bell rang at 11 o'clock and he took his seat and proceeded to busy himself in the questions before the House as though he were celebrating not the fiftieth anniversary of his wedding but the fiftieth anniversary of his birth. Hand-claps and hearty greetings were extended to him from men in every part of the chamber.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES VISIT
The first visitors at his home were their Excellencies the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire. They presented to the "bride and groom" their photos in a handsome frame with the Cavendish crest in gold at the top. The veteran Canadian statesman has always been a most valued adviser of those at Rideau Hall, whether in power or in Opposition.

From his followers in the Commons and the Senate Sir Wilfred received a handsome golden salver. There was no formal demonstration connected with the presentation, for Sir Wilfred would that there should not be. In fact he did not desire that there should be any presentation at all.

A hushed humble but none the less heartfelt tribute was paid by the members of the parliamentary press gallery every man of whom can count Sir Wilfred as "friend." Sir Wilfred was back at the House at half-past two in the afternoon and found waiting for him a deputation of the press men. In the course of a brief address the President, Mr. Charles Bishop, tendered the congratulations of the gallery to Sir Wilfred and Lady Laurier. Mr. Thomas King endorsed the sentiments of the president, and presented Sir Wilfred with a bouquet of fifty red roses, as a token of their regard.

"In all the provinces," he declared, "you will live, Sir, in the hearts of the people."

HIS TYPICAL ADVICE
Sir Wilfred's reply was typical. The advice that this veteran statesman had to tender to the members of the gallery, was that every man of them take to himself a wife.

"Gentlemen, I have had that blessing for these fifty years. My wife has been a help to me, an inspiration and a comfort, a good soldier alike in prosperity and adversity, probably greater in the latter than in the former."

"Those of you who are not married, get married, and I wish you all the joy which every one of my fifty years of married life has brought to me."

In conclusion, he said, "we all have our

HON. DR. BELAND GETS HIS FREEDOM

London, May 14.—A telegram has been received by Sir George Perley, the Canadian High Commissioner, from the Hon. Dr. Beland. The telegram reads: "I am released.—Beland."

The Hon. Dr. Beland, former, former Postmaster-General in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's administration, was taken prisoner in Belgium during his honeymoon when war broke out in 1914, and was first interned, during which time his wife, a Belgian countess, died without his being notified of her illness, and he was refused permission to attend the funeral.

Later, Dr. Beland was sent to Berlin and kept in rigorous confinement. This treatment was inflicted upon him in spite of the fact that he was not only a non-combatant, but had actually cared for wounded German soldiers at Liege and Antwerp during the German advance through unhappy Belgium.

Repeated attempts have been made by the Canadian Government and its representatives to arrange the exchange of Dr. Beland, but all have been unavailing for the past three years.

It is unofficially stated that his health has been seriously affected by the treatment he has undergone at the hands of his German captors.

Ottawa, May 14.—In view of Dr. Beland's arrival in Holland, the following telegram, received by the prime minister through the governor-general from the colonial secretary on May 7, may now be published:

"German government has agreed to exchange Doctor Beland for Von Buelow, interned in England and state that he will join next party transferred via Holland. Advise your ministers not to published at present."

LORD COURTNEY DEAD

London, May 13.—Lord Courtney of Penwith, political economist and Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons from 1886 to 1892, died in London on Saturday.

Leonard Henry Courtney, first Baron Courtney of Penwith, was born in 1832 and studied law. From 1880 to 1884 he was Under Secretary for the Home Department, Under Secretary of the Colonies, and Financial Secretary of the Treasury. He sat in the House of Commons as member for Lisleard from 1876 to 1889, and for the Bodmin division from 1885 to 1900.

Lord Courtney, who was a Liberal, was raised to the peerage in 1906.

"Ah, Miss Ethel, may I not dream that one day you will be mine?" "You may, but it won't come true."—*Boston Transcript*.

Son.—"Father, I'm thinking of taking the political economy course at college." Alderman Clancy.—"All right, my son, but remember this: ye can't niver depend on a vote ye buy cheap."—*Life*.

BIRD-LORE

A friend telephoned a few days ago to call my attention to the odd place in which he had noticed a robin building its nest, viz. on the top of the head of the Statue of St. Andrew, on the Roman Catholic Church. I visited the spot at my earliest opportunity, and sure enough there was the benign and noble countenance gazing down upon me as on former occasions, but now upon his brow there rested a wreath, not of laurels it is true, but though of common mud and straws, it was deftly woven and carefully placed as if by this means further to perpetuate the reputation of that great and good man in whose honor the statue had been erected. The mother bird sat peacefully upon her nest, under the material protection of the balcony built above the Statue, and under the spiritual protection of the shadow of the Church. The same bird a few days before had attempted to build her nest on the roof of the veranda of one of the neighbouring houses, but on being discovered the nest was destroyed by the owner of the house. Thereupon she sought refuge in the Church, and it is to be hoped that no person with an exaggerated idea of the "fineness of things" will cause her to be disturbed a second time, but that she may be allowed to rear her little brood in safety.

I notice in the recent changes in the game laws of this province that a bounty has been put upon hawks and owls, proving that our legislators are over twenty years behind the times in the study of bird life. As far back as 1893 the United States had several experts employed to investigate the reputed destructiveness of these classes of birds. After examining hundreds of stomachs the authorities of the United States concluded that these birds were of insignificant value to farmers on account of the large numbers of rodents and injurious insects which they destroy. The Government estimated that the loss of crops during the years in which there was a bounty on hawks and owls, owing to their slaughter, would amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

There are eleven species of hawks and ten species of owls found in New Brunswick, and every single species is of benefit to the farmer. One bird only out of the total twenty-one has bad qualities which out-balanced his good. I refer to the Sharp-shinned Hawk. This is practically the only hawk that will molest the poultry yard, but given the opportunity a pair of them will carry off twenty or thirty chickens before the farmer can realize the cause of his loss. For this reason perhaps any person is justified in shooting this bird on sight. Before doing so, however, one should familiarize himself with the different varieties, in order that he may not in his ignorance destroy some of the beneficial kinds.

The object of this legislation is no doubt to increase the number of partridge, and for that reason by the uninforming would be considered a laudable one. It is true that the Sharp-shinned Hawk and one or two species of owls do destroy this bird, but the loss from this cause is small compared with the loss from other causes, such as destruction by skunks, minks, foxes, bobcats, and man, and the loss of eggs and newly-hatched young ones on account of cold wet weather during the nesting season. But granted that there is one species of hawk which is destructive to farmer's property, and that there are two species of owls that are destructive to game-birds, is this sufficient reason that the other eighteen beneficial species should be outlawed, that hundreds of dollars should be paid in bounties, and that thousands of dollars should be wasted through the loss of crops which will follow the destruction of these birds? If our representatives have not the time or the means to investigate such matters for themselves, they should read what the authorities in other places are doing and profit by their experience.

J. F. WORRELL
St. Andrews, N.B.,
May 13th, 1918.

BIG CANADIAN FLOUR CONCERN AIDS FOOD BOARD BY PULLING TRAVELLERS FROM ROAD

Withdrawal of all road salesmen for a period of several months is the order that has gone forth from the Western Canada Flour Mills Company, Limited, of Toronto. That this action will be of incalculable aid to the Food Board in the conservation of the food supply must be recognized by every person in that it removes entirely the temptation of the average consumer to purchase an unnecessary supply of flour.

GOLF

It was on the golf links. A clear sky shimmered overhead and a breeze blew over the close-cropped greens. She was a charming amateur playing with the instructor, and they were approaching the eighth hole. An unusually neat shot landed her ball a club length from the cup. His ball rolled to within a few inches of hers.

"They walked up to the putt."

"Jove," he said, "if it isn't a dead stymie."

"I thought I smelt something peculiar," she replied.—*New York Evening Post*.

"Mayme says she likes to feed her mind." "I don't think she's going to do it by devouring serials."—*Baltimore American*.

RHUBARB

RHUBARB PUDDING
Fill the bottom of a baking-dish with rhubarb cut in dice; over this put a layer of buttered bread, sugar, and grated lemon rind; add more layers of the same as desired for quantity, and on the top put sugar and grated nutmeg or cinnamon. Bake in a slow oven until the rhubarb is thoroughly cooked, which will be in about one hour. Serve with hard sauce.

RHUBARB JUICE
Rhubarb juice is very useful for flavoring, and made in the following way can be kept for a considerable length of time. Cut the rhubarb into small pieces and put it into a bowl with just enough water to cover it. Set the bowl aside for an hour and then mash the rhubarb and strain the pulp through a jelly bag. To each quart of juice add a quart of sugar, and heat it until the sugar is dissolved; skim, bring it to the boiling point, and pour into sterilized jars and seal.

RHUBARB SCALLOP
Rhubarb has about the same acidity as tomatoes have and will make an excellent scallop. To make the scallop first stew the rhubarb with a little sugar, then spread in alternate layers with bread crumbs and butter, and bake and serve similarly to tomato scallop.

RHUBARB AND PINEAPPLE CONSERVE
1 1/2 cups sugar
1 cup rhubarb, peeled and cut in small pieces
2 1/2 cups fresh pineapple cut in small pieces
1 orange
raisins

Mix the fruits and force them through a meat chopper. Put them into a kettle and add 1 1/2 cups of sugar; bring to the boiling point and let it simmer for thirty minutes. Add the pulp of one orange, twenty raisins, and a little grated orange peel. Let the whole simmer until thick, then put into jelly glasses.

RHUBARB, STRAWBERRIES, AND PINEAPPLE
Blanch the three fruits over steam for five minutes, keeping the different fruits separate; then place them in layers in a glass jar; pour over them a hot thick syrup; half seal the jars, and place them in boiling water for ten or fifteen minutes. Seal the jars tightly immediately after they are taken from the water.

RHUBARB PUNCH
1 cup sugar
1 cup water
3 cups rhubarb juice
1 cup pineapple juice
2 cups lemon juice
Boil all together for three minutes, cool, and when ready to serve add fresh fruits, pieces of pineapple and strawberries. A pint of cold tea can also be added if desired.

RHUBARB WINE
The following is an old Southern recipe for a beverage which is very easy to make, delicious to drink, and interesting as a novelty on the table. Cut into bits and crush five pounds of rhubarb. Add the thin yellow rind of a lemon. Put these into a gallon of water with a quarter of an yeast cake. Let it stand just so, covered, for two days. Then strain off the liquid and add four pounds of sugar. Put it into jugs and cover lightly with muslin until it ceases to "work." Then cork it up and put it away for two months, after which it is ready for use. The longer it keeps the better it is. A little pink gelatine sprinkled in each jug helps to settle it and adds an interesting color tone. It should be strained through cheesecloth before being put in decanters on the table.—*New York Evening Post*.

CANADIAN TRAVEL RESTRICTIONS

On May 8th Sir Albert Stanley, President of the Board of Trade announced in the British House of Commons the decision of the Government to place great restrictions on travel in London, England, and vicinity, which later will be extended throughout the country. Passenger train service, he said, would be reduced by forty per cent, and it will be necessary for everyone to show that his proposed trip has an adequate reason.

The issue of season tickets will be greatly restricted. This will affect a large number of aliens, who have moved to places outside of London, owing to the air raids, and travel back and forth each day.

In Canada the C. P. R., with a view to economizing train service, and thereby assisting in the most vigorous war effort, has been obliged to reduce considerably the number of passenger trains.

CANADA SHOULD CAN HER OWN SARDINES

Canada imports annually, canned sardines valued at over \$100,000. The major portion of these imports are from the United States, Norway, the United Kingdom and Portugal in the order named. Oddly enough, only 20 per cent. of the New Brunswick catch is canned in this country. The remaining 80 per cent. is shipped to Maine to be canned by American canners. The Canada Food Board is at present taking active steps to have these fish canned in Canada. If this is done it will be a distinctly a distinct advantage to Canadian consumers.

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 in June.
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.

NEVER
Was the solace of music more necessary than now in this time of strain and anxiety. Music, REAL music, not an imitation but a Re-Creation is offered you in
THE NEW EDISON
"The Photograph With a Soul"
Call at your nearest dealer's and receive a demonstration. Find out for yourself what we mean by Music's Re-Creation.

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

EX-DOWAGER EMPRESS AND GRAND DUKES HELD
Amsterdam, May 13.—The Ukrainian Press Bureau has received information from Odessa according to which the former Dowager Empress Maria Feodorovna and Grand Dukes Nicholas Nicolaievitch and Alexander Nicolaievitch (Michaelovitch?), who had been living at Dulbar near Aikodor, in the Crimea, are in the hands of the Germans.

Dispatches from Moscow, published last Saturday, reported that the Dowager Empress had arrived at Kiev, the Ukrainian capital. This news was coupled with the statements that Gen. Skoropadski, the new Ukrainian dictator, had been one of the pages of the former Empress, and that Grand Duke Dmitri Pavlovitch, who also was reported to be in Kiev, had taken a prominent part in the coup d'etat by which the Ukrainian Rada was overthrown and a dictatorship established.

The Dowager Empress is a Dane by birth. She had been living in the Crimea in straitened circumstances since the Russian revolution. Grand Duke Nicholas Nicolaievitch is the former commander-in-chief of the Russian armies, and regarded as the greatest of Russia's military leaders. He joined in the general abdication of the Romanoffs, and since is believed to have been living in retirement on his estate in the Crimea, although there have been various reports connecting him with royalist plots.

QUEBEC LAUNCHING

Quebec, May 11.—With thousands of cheering enthusiasts to see her leave the ways, the first vessel built in close to half a century on the banks of the St. Charles River took to the water shortly after seven this morning at the ship yards of the Quinlan and Robertson Company in Limoilou ward. She is one of the six vessels that are under construction here for the Imperial Board, and indications are that more wooden vessels will shortly be built at Limoilou. The vessel is built of wood, steam propelled and has a length, over all, of 250 feet, with a beam of 33.6 feet.

NEWFOUNDLAND PARLIAMENT EXTENDED ONE YEAR

St. John's, Nfld., May 12.—Extension of parliament one year has unanimously passed both Houses. Governor Harris has consented to the conscription bill calling up all unmarried men between nineteen and twenty-five. May 24 is the final date for volunteers.

Father (of Mrs. Newlywed)—"What was it your husband wanted to see me about?" Mrs. Newlywed—"I think he wanted to borrow a couple of hundred dollars from you. The dear fellow is so anxious to get out of debt."—*Boston Transcript*.

A KITCHEN ENCYCLOPEDIA THE PURITY FLOUR COOK BOOK
containing 180 pages of tried and tested information on food preparation reviewed and approved by the DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT of the McDONALD INSTITUTE
Mailed post paid for 20 cents
Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited
TORONTO

Try a Beacon Adv.
TO-DAY EVERYDAY AND EVERYDAY
KING COLE TEA
You'll Like the Flavor



THE BOOKMAN'S TREASURE

HOVERING before his shelves with pensive look, "How oft, he mused, 'his glances o'er them strayed, He who'd forget his dinner for a book, My son, that, born not for the fighter's trade, Had gladly mid his father's folios stayed, Loving their very forms for what they held, A bookman's bookish son—yet undismayed Left home and them by honor's call impelled. But, since no more his loving gaze he'll set Upon his favorites, they uneasy grow; They fain would follow, new renown to get By aiding those convulsed in battle-throe. Time, then, to part; their place no more is here." He smiled—but, smiling, brushed away a tear.

H. C. MINCHIN. —The Spectator.

JOHN MASEFIELD SEES THE FAR WEST AT LAST

WHEN John Masefield was here twenty-five years ago, as a landed sailor, working on a New York State farm, in a Yonkers carpet factory, in a bakery, and in a Greenwich Village saloon, he got certain large but singularly definite impressions of the United States of America. Down on the docks, where a landed sailor sometimes goes to see the look of ships again, and in a saloon where sailors congregated, there were rumors afloat as to what this country was like, over around on the other coast of it, where still another ocean brought the ships in. San Francisco became almost as real as New York city to that boy. Then there were the Wild West books. Even the library of the best English literature which he had devoured when he was a little chap at a boys' school in England, with its great treasure of old English ballads and poetry in the old, stirring tradition, had held nothing of more fascination for him than the books filled with cowboys and cattle, Indians and lassoes, which came cheap and made such a freshening contrast to carpets and ploughing and other Far Eastern activities. The West came to be a place of danger and romance, the dwelling of an adventurous race, kin to no other. But not until this year, when he came back as emissary from England, to tell this country what he had seen as her official historian of the Great War, did he get out into that West about which he had not only wondered but most confidently known. Two years ago, when he came primarily as poet, he went to the Middle States, but not to the Coast. Now at last he knows the truth about it all. Some things about it are just the same as he had thought. Some things—and there is a certain sad surprise about this—have changed and may never be seen as they were.

TALKING IN THE WEST

Other odd and bizarre things, however, which the ancient chroniclers of the cowboy age never dreamed of, have developed. This was a rather glamorous trip which England's official historian took into the West, and all the glamour was not reflected from the war, as the people who heard him talk believed. The debt which he had owed the West so long, for a knowledge of its strange, horrible, unbelievable, and very brave deeds, he was repaying on this trip—by recounting to the people of the West their good deeds, which he had seen himself in Gallipoli and France in very recent times. And how he saw in Cochise the making of a tale, and how he found the good ship *Pactolus* again, with her jibboom pointing over a San Francisco street in the familiar way, and how he verified Dana's storm stories, also make a glamorous story. "Oregon," he says, "is a most wonderful place of beauty. There is a sort of keenness in the place. And then there is the Arizona desert, and a place on it called Cochise. This was the thing which impressed me most. It is like a big island of volcanic crags in the plain—the savagery and grimmest bit of landscape. And the rocks make the face of Cochise. He was an old tough whose hand was against everybody. And he fought like blazes to keep these ghastrly crags—they were all he had. And he killed 108 men in keeping them. I determined to see Cochise, so I got up early and stood at the door for hours, and I saw it. "Then there was the California desert. I had not seen a real desert before, except in Egypt, and it was filled with mystery and strangeness and uncanniness. And in California I saw Charlie Chaplin and talked with him. He is a nice person. I had never seen a film-rehearsal before, and the art of the stage management seemed to me remarkable. Every little thing in the scene was thought out. In that moving-picture world one would walk along the street and see a Babylonian city, and something which seemed quite real putting up a bold front. Then one would see it was only a front, and had no back to it.

A PLACE OF ROMANCE

"When I was a boy, San Francisco was a place of romance, a haunt for sailors. If a sailor went there he stood a jolly good chance of being drugged and sold as a slave. Crimps used to steal the men off the ships, and sell them to the highest

bidding. I went there remembering these tales. And it was in the not very remote past that they were true. I went down a street which had been notorious, but all was quiet and peaceful. The toughest place was only a modest little shooting-place where you could shoot at clay pigeons. "I went down to the water front, which is all lined with docks, and there was a sailing ship, with its jibboom pointing over the street. Many years ago in New York I had the fancy of going back to sea. It was in the summer of 1896. I went down to the docks, intending to ship. The *Pactolus* was there, and I tried to ship in her. I went to a sailor's boarding house, and the keeper said he would get me on. But then I changed my mind, and I didn't go. And there was something in the appearance of this ship in San Francisco, something in the way she lay, that reminded me of the *Pactolus*. And it was the *Pactolus*, only rigged as a bark, with some yards taken off her mizenmast. "One doesn't wonder, after that, at the detail of ships in 'The Wanderer,' and 'Ships,' and 'Biography.' Mr. Masefield is, to an unusual degree, ship-minded. "A legend went around some years ago," he says, "that the California coast had changed its climate since Dana's time, and that ships were no longer tossed about in the California ports as he describes them in 'Two Years Before the Mast.' But that legend was all bunk. I was in Santa Barbara in a southeaster exactly like the one described in Dana. It was quite easy to see that any ship riding in the road there, or in what they call out there the 'canal,' would be forced to slip her anchor and clear out, or run the risk of driving ashore. "I gather that the cattle of California have gone. I saw no cattle. I saw only orange groves and lemon groves and peaches. Coming back I was interested in passing through Ogalala in Montana, where the great cattle drives used to come up from Texas. There is a sandy river there called the North Platte, mentioned in 'The Log of a Cowboy,' by Andy Adams, an awfully good book I used to read. He tells about driving the cattle through this river, which had quicksilver on the bottom of it. I was interested to see that river. And before we got there we passed through the sagebrush country, which I had read about in 'Bucking the Sagebrush,' by Steedman. I remember there was a jolly picture in it called 'The Strenuous Matinée,' of Indians in a corral lassoing horses. Then there was Council Bluffs, and the memory of Lewis and Clark.

MISSOURI OPTIMISM

"I was struck by a place in Missouri, where there was forest and swamp for miles and miles. There was a little clearing in the wood, with two little log cabins, and in front of them a huge poster, saying, 'The finest place on earth. Good air, good water, good schools. Come and live with us.' I doubt not it was a good school for life. "This assurance of advertising was to Mr. Masefield, one of the most spectacular things about the new West. "Texas I thought very beautiful," he said. "It has a light exactly like the light of Italy. It is like being in Pisa. There is a gracious quality to the sunlight. And the Texan advertising is a splendid thing. I motored for seventy miles to San Antonio, and as we went along there were little wooden posters painted red, about every forty or fifty feet. Each had an inscription, and they read like this: 'Jennings; Do you know Jennings? Go to Jennings; You talk to Jennings; Make a friend of Jennings; You may fill your thermos flask at Jennings; Jennings for ice-cream soda; Have you got a girl? Take her to Jennings; You can woo her at Jennings; You will win her at Jennings; She will have you at Jennings; You can marry her from Jennings.' This abandonment of advertising, this whole-hearted life-sentence, seemed very nice and Texan. "I was interested in San Antonio, for when I first landed in America I very nearly went there with two other men, with the idea of getting work on a ranch there. But the two other men sold their tickets and went on a jag, and I who was going to work my way on a ship to the coast gave up the plan when they gave it up, and went to work on a farm instead. Mr. Masefield is to be in this country

for three months longer, touring the country again to talk to the men in training camps. This is being done in co-operation with the National War Work Council of the Young Men's Christian Association. He will stay in each camp in the country from one to three days. Of the camps which he has already seen, he says, "They are quite extraordinary places—wonderfully equipped for the comfort and humanity of the soldiers."—New York Evening Post.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

May 18.—Acre captured by Turks, 1291; Montreal founded by Maisonneuve, 1642; Loyalist landed at St. John, N. B., 1783; St. John, N. B. incorporated, 1785; Napoleon Bonaparte proclaimed Emperor of the French, 1804; Sir Adam G. Archibald, of Nova Scotia, one of the "Fathers of Canadian Confederation," born, 1814; General Iturbide declared Emperor of Mexico, under the title of Augustin I, 1822; Nathaniel Hawthorne, American author, died, 1864; Nicholas II, Tsar of Russia, now deposed, born, 1868; N. R. DesBrisay, District Passenger Agent, C. P. R., St. John, N. B. born, 1888; Peace Conference assembled at The Hague, 1898; George Meredith, English novelist and poet, died, 1909; Panama Canal opened for barge traffic, 1914. May 19.—*Whit Sunday, Pentecost, St. Dunstan.* Anne Boleyn, wife of Henry VIII of England, executed, 1536; Prof. John Wilson, Scottish writer, author of *Noctes Ambrosias*, born, 1785; James Boswell, Scottish writer, biographer of Dr. Samuel Johnson, died, 1795; Sweden seceded from the Northern Alliance, 1801; Duke of Beaufort, English nobleman, born, 1847; Madame Melba, Australian singer, born, 1866; Edward Harlan, Canadian oarsman, defeated Courtenay, American oarsman, at Washington, 1890; Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, British statesman and Prime Minister, died, 1898. May 20.—*Whit Sunday.* Albert Dürer, German artist, born, 1471; Christopher Columbus, Italian navigator, died, 1506; Nicholas Brady, Irish divine and poet, joint translator of the *Palms*, died, 1726; John Stuart Mill, British political economist, born, 1806; Sir George E. Cartier, Canadian statesman, died, 1873. May 21.—John Knox, Scottish reformer, and founder of Presbyterianism, born, 1505; Ferdinand de Soto, Spanish adventurer, died, 1542; Commonwealth of England proclaimed, 1649; Cornelius Tromp, Dutch admiral, died, 1691; Thomas Warton, English poet, died, 1790; Chevalier d'Eon, French secret agent and man of mystery, died, 1801; Maria Edgeworth, English novelist, died, 1849; First discovery of gold in Australia, 1851; Hon. J. H. Barry, Justice of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, born, 1858; Proclamation of the British North America Act, 1867; L. P. D. Tilly, M. L. A. for St. John, born, 1870; Manchester Ship Canal opened, 1894. May 22.—Constantine the Great, Roman Emperor, died, 337; Henry VI of England murdered in the Tower of London, 1471; Alexander Pope, English poet, born, 1688; Order of the Baronetage erected, 1611; Mutiny at the Nore, 1797; Martha Washington, wife of General George Washington, died, 1802; Richard Wagner, German musical composer and author, born, 1813; Steamer *Savannah* started from Savannah, Georgia, on first steamship voyage across the Atlantic, 1819; Dr. J. G. Schurman, President of Cornell University, born (at Sumnerside, P. E. I.), 1854; Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, British author, born, 1859; Lord Dufferin appointed Governor General of Canada, 1872; Victor Hugo, French author, died, 1883; Earl of Aberdeen appointed Governor General of Canada, 1898; Henrik Ibsen, Norwegian poet and dramatist, died, 1906. May 23.—Ramillies, 1706. Jerome Savonarola, Italian preacher and reformer, executed at Florence, 1498; Captain William Kidd and his fellow pirates hanged in London, 1701; William Bradford, American printer and champion of the freedom of the press, died, 1752; James Otis, American statesman and patriot, died, 1783; Thomas Hood, English poet, born, 1799; Kit Carson, American frontiersman, died, 1898; François Coppée, French poet, died, 1908. May 24.—EMPIRE DAY. Joan of Arc taken prisoner by the English, 1430; Nicholas Copernicus, father of modern astronomy, native of Thorn, West Prussia, died, 1543; Passage of the Tolerance Act in England, 1689; Linnæus, Swedish naturalist, born, 1707; Admiral Lord Rodney, British naval commander, died, 1792; Queen Victoria of England, born, 1819; John Randolph, American statesman, died, 1833; First telegraphic message sent by Morse, from Washington to Baltimore, 1844; Marquess of Milford Haven, formerly Prince Louis of Battenberg, British admiral, born, 1854; Sir Arthur W. Pinero, English dramatist, born, 1855; Great snow storm in New Brunswick, 1870; Marshal McMahon elected President of the French Republic, 1873; Henry Kingsley, English divine, novelist, and poet, died, 1876; William Lloyd Garrison, American slave abolitionist, died, 1879; Lord Pauncefote of Preston, British diplomatist, died, 1902. She (angrily)—"Why in the world did I ever marry you, with all my money?" He—"I suppose it was because you couldn't have married me without it."—Boston Transcript.

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS. Dalhousie. I cured a horse badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT. St. Peter's, C. B. EDW. LINLIEF. I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bathurst, N. B., THOS. W. PAYNE.

General Tax Notice

TOWN OF ST ANDREWS, 1918. Notice is hereby given that the St. Andrews Town Assessment List for 1918 has been received by me for the collection of taxes. All persons assessed in the Town will be entitled to a deduction or discount of FIVE PER CENTUM on the amount assessed against them respectively upon payment of their respective rates to me as Town Treasurers, within ten days, and a like discount of Two and One-Half Per Centum upon payment within 20 days and more than 10 days after the first publication of the said notice, after which time no discount will be allowed. All rates and taxes must be paid within 30 days after the first publication of this notice. Dated May 4, A. D. 1918. F. H. GRIMMER, Town Treasurer.

SHERIFF'S SALE

HERE will be sold at Public Auction at the Court House at Saint Andrews in the County of Charlotte, on Saturday, the 29th day of June next, at Two of the Clock, in the afternoon, all the right, title interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity and the Equity of Redemption, which Alma E. Zwicker, of the Parish of Grand Manan, in the County of Charlotte, aforesaid, had on the 21st day of February 1918, or has now in, to or of the following piece or parcel of land and premises and the appurtenances, situate, lying and being at Seal Cove, in the aforesaid Parish of Grand Manan, and conveyed to Alma Ingersoll by Gertrude MacDonald, by Deed bearing date the thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1914, and Recorded on the twenty-second day of August, in the same year, in Book No. 79, pages 501 and 502, of the Public Records of the County of Charlotte and Province of New Brunswick, as by reference will appear as follows: "All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate at Seal Cove, in the Parish of Grand Manan, County and Province aforesaid, and being on the south side of the main Highway Road, and bounded as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the said Highway Road at the corner of that by road leading to Lemuel and Irvin Benson's Fish Stand, and running southerly along said by road eighty (80) feet to a stake in the field, thence westerly forty-six (46) feet to another stake, thence northerly, parallel with the first mentioned line eighty (80) feet to the said main Highway Road, thence easterly, along said road, forty-six feet to first mentioned stake, either at law or in equity, and the Equity of redemption as aforesaid, having been seized and taken by me, under and by virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias, lately issued out of the Saint John County Court, at the suit of Brock & Paterson, Limited, against the said Alma E. Zwicker, and endorsed to levy \$221.21, with interest, Sheriff's fees, poundage &c., and all incidental expenses. R. A. STUART, Sheriff of Charlotte. Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, N. B., April 25th, 1918. 43-10w.

BOY OR GIRL WANTED—to learn the BROS Drug business. Apply to the WREN DRUG STORE. 41-ft.

FOR SALE—A decked boat in good condition, with sails, anchors, etc. 7 1/2 h.p. Mianus engine in good shape, capacity 15 horseheads, with good living accommodation. Will sell cheap. ALONZO CONLEY, Leonardville, N. B. 40-8w.

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching. White Wyandottes and Buff Orpingtons. \$1.00 per fifteen. WALTER THOMAS, St. Andrews, N. B. 40-ft.

T. 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. 39-ft.

FOR SALE—150 Spruce and hardwood Weir Stakes, running from 35 to 45 feet in length on the Bank at the head of L'Etang River. CRAS. WOODBURY, St. George, N. B. 44-ft.

FOR SALE—at a bargain, new Express Wagon. Apply to Capt. BEN SNELL, St. Andrews, N. B. 46-2w.

Tourist—"To what do you attribute your great age?" Oldest Inhabitant—"I can't say yet, sir. There are several of them patent-medicine companies a-dickering with me."—Boston Transcript. Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. 44-ft.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

Table with columns for Phases of the Moon and Phases of the Moon. Rows include Last Quarter, New Moon, First Quarter, Full Moon with times.

PHASES OF THE MOON

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. Rows for May 18-24.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS, CUSTOMS

Table listing customs officers and their offices: Thos. R. Wren, C. Hector, D. C. Rollins, D. G. Hanson, Office hours, Saturdays, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

SHIPPING NEWS

Publication of the usual shipping news in this column is suspended for the time being, in patriotic compliance with the request issued to all papers by the Admiralty. CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS. ST. ANDREWS, N. B. George F. Hibbard, Registrar. Office hours 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted. SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B. R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF. Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte: Circuit Court: Second Tuesday in May and October. County Court: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year. Judge Carleton.

The Winter Term of The FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Opens Monday, Jan. 7, 1918. Pamphlet giving particulars of our courses of study, rates of tuition, etc., will be mailed to any address on application. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Prin. Fredericton, N. B.

BUSINESS MEN

Are just as anxious to discover and employ well trained and talented help as young people are to secure good positions. No better time for beginning preparation than just now. Catalogues containing Tuition Rates and full information mailed to any address. S. Kerr, Principal.

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 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. 41-ft.

TO LET

SUMMER RESIDENCE, T. R. Wheelock, furnished; near Algonquin Hotel; seven family and guest rooms; four servants' rooms; three baths; water connection. Algonquin Hotel system. Apply F. H. GRIMMER, St. Andrews, N. B. 44-ft.

TRAVEL



Fall and Winter Time Table

Of The Grand Manan S. S. Company Grand Manan Route Season 1917-18. After October 1st, 1917, and until further notice, a steamer of this line will run as follows: Leave Grand Manan Mondays at 7.30 a.m. for St. John, via Eastport, Campobello and Wilson's Beach. Returning, leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. John, Wednesdays at 7.30 a.m. for Grand Manan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello and Eastport. Leave Grand Manan Thursday at 7.3 a.m. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings' Cove and St. Andrews. Returning, leave St. Stephen Fridays at 7.30 a.m. for Grand Manan, via St. Andrews, Cummings' Cove, Eastport and Campobello (tides and ice conditions permitting). Leave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7.30 a.m. for St. Andrews. Returning same day, leaving St. Andrews at 1 p.m., calling at Campobello, Cummings' Cove and Eastport both ways. Atlantic Standard Time. SCOTT D. GUPITILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

Until further notice the S. S. Connors Bros. will run as follows: Leave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Company, Ltd., on Saturday, 7.30 a.m., daylight time, for St. Andrews, N. B., calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or Letite, Deer Island, Red Store or St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews, N. B., Tuesday for St. John, N. B., calling at Letite or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor, and Dipper Harbor. Weather and tide and ice permitting. 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. 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., Pastor. 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 Friday 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. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces. Arrives: 12.30 p.m. Closes: 4.55 p.m. Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily Arrives: 11 a.m. Closes: 12.30 p.m. All Matter for Registration must be Posted by 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.