



The Beacon



VOL. XXX

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1918

NO. 1

A SONG OF GREAT BRITAIN

SING you a song of our Islands?
First tune your note to the sea,
Deepen the tone of its roaring,
Snatch its wild minstrelsy,
Melody, rhapsody, pouring
Echoing up to the sky—
Then, perchance try.

Sing you a song of our Islands?
Next you must capture the breeze
Rioting over the heather,
Soughing down dale through the trees,
Buffet or kiss as the weather
Changes, from whisper to cry—
Then you could try.

Sing you a song of our Islands?
Find you a pen that will paint
Sunshine that glints through the
beeches,
Luminous shadows which faint
Into grey distances that reaches
Round the blue of the sky—
Then you might try.

Sing you a song of our Islands?
See that you lose not the scent,
Flowers that grow by the wayside,
Hedges with blossom down bent,
Lasting from earliest springtime
Till with the winter they die—
Then you may try.

Sing you a song of our Islands?
Then you must seek for a voice
Worthy of wonder-wide spaces,
Moors that, unfettered, rejoice
Sunbathed with Nature's free graces,
While the long ages roll by—
Then, you must try!

—D. H. Moutray Read, in *United Empire*.

LIFE'S PURPOSE

WHY should we be in such desperate haste to succeed, and in such desperate enterprises? If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away. It is not important that he should mature as soon as an apple-tree or an oak. Shall he turn his spring into summer? If the condition of things which we were made for is not yet, what were any reality which we can substitute? We will not be shipwrecked on a vain reality. Shall we with pains erect a heaven of blue glass over ourselves, though when it is done we shall be sure to gaze still at the true ethereal heaven far above, as if the former were not?

There was an artist in the city of Kouroo who was disposed to strive after perfection. One day it came into his mind to make a staff. Having considered that in an imperfect work time is an ingredient, but into a perfect work time does not enter, he said to himself. It shall be perfect in all respects, though I should do nothing else in my life. He proceeded instantly to the forest for wood, being resolved that it should not be made of unsuitable material; and he searched for and rejected stick after stick, his friends gradually deserted him, for he grew old in their works and died, but he grew not older by a moment. His singleness of purpose and resolution, and his elevated piety, endowed him, without his knowledge, with perennial youth. As he made no compromise with Time, Time kept out of his way, and only sighed at a distance because he could not overcome him. Before he had found a stick in all respects suitable the city of Kouroo was a hoary ruin, and he sat on one of its mounds to peel the stick. Before he had given it the proper shape the dynasty of the Candahars was at an end, and with the point of the stick he wrote the name of the last race in the sand, and then resumed his work. By the time he had smoothed and polished the staff Kalpa was no longer the pole-star; and ere he had put on the ferule and the head adorned with precious stones, Brahma had awoke and slumbered many times. But why do I stay to mention these things? When the finishing stroke was put to his work, it suddenly expanded before the eyes of the astonished artist into the fairest of all the creations of Brahma. He had made a new system in making a staff, a world with full and fair proportions; in which, though the old cities and dynasties had passed away, fairer and more glorious ones had taken their places. And now he saw by the heap of shavings still fresh at his feet, that for him and his work, the former lapse of time had been an illusion, and that no more time had elapsed than is required for a single scintillation from the brain of Brahma to fall on and inflame the tinder of a mortal brain. The material was pure, and his art was pure; how could the result be other than wonderful?

No face which we can give to a matter will stand us so well at last as the truth. This alone wears well. For the most part, we are not where we are, but in a false position. Through an infirmity of our natures, we suppose a case and put ourselves into it, and hence are in two cases at the same time, and it is doubly difficult

to get out. In sane moments we regard only the facts, the case that is. Say what you have to say, not what you ought. Any truth is better than make-believe. Tom Hyde, the tinker, standing on the gallowes, was asked if he had anything to say. "Tell the tailors," said he, "to remember to make a knot in their thread before they take the first stitch." His companion's prayer is forgotten.

However mean your life is, meet it and live; do not shun it and call it hard names. It is not so bad as you are. It looks poorest when you are richest. The fault-finders will find fault in paradise. Love your life, poor as it is. You may perhaps have some pleasant, thrilling, glorious hours, even in a poor-house. The setting sun is reflected from the windows of the almshouse as brightly as from the rich man's abode; the snow melts before its door as early in the spring. I do not see but a quiet mind may live as contently there, and have as cheering thoughts, as in a palace. The town's poor seem to me often to live the most independent lives of any. Maybe they are simply great enough to receive without misgiving. Most think that they are above being supported by the town; but it often happens that they are not above supporting themselves by dishonest means, which should be more disreputable. Cultivate poverty like a garden herb, like sage. Do not trouble yourself much to get new things, whether clothes or friends. Turn the old; return to them. Things do not change; we change. Sell your clothes and keep your thoughts. God will see that you do not want society. If I were confined to a corner of a garret all my days, like a spider, the world would be just as large to me while I had my thoughts about me. The philosopher said: "From an army of three divisions one can take away its general, and put it in disorder; from the man the most abject and vulgar one cannot take away his thought." Do not seek so anxiously to be developed, to subject yourself to many influences to be played on; it is all dissipation. Humility like darkness reveals the heavenly lights. The shadows of poverty and meanness gather around us, and lo! creation widens to our view." We are often reminded that if there were bestowed on us the wealth of Croesus, our aims must still be the same, and our means essentially the same. Moreover, if you are restricted in your range by poverty, if you cannot buy books and newspapers, for instance, you are but confined to the most significant and vital experiences; you are compelled to deal with the material which yields the most sugar and the most starch. It is life near the bone where it is sweetest. You are defended from being a trifler. No man loses ever on a lower level by magnanimity on a higher. Superfluous wealth can buy superfluities only. Money is not required to buy one necessary of the soul.

—From "Walden," by HENRY DAVID THOREAU. (Born July 12, 1817; died May 6, 1862.)

ON BOOKS

"EVERY time I pick up me mornin' paper to see how th' scrap come out at Bathry D," said Mr. Dooley, "th' first thing I r-run across is somethin' like this: 'A hot an' handsome gift fr Christmas is Lucy Ann Patzoon's,' Jims iv Englewood Thought"; or "If ye wud delight th' hear-tiv yer child, ye'll give him Dr. Harper's monumental history iv th' Jewish tribes fr'm Moses to Dhryfuss" or "Ivry-body is r-readin' Roodyard Kiplin's 'Busy Pomes fr Busy People.'" Th' idee iv givin' books fr Christmas prsints whin th' stores are full iv tin hor-rns an' dhurns an' boxin' gloves an' choo-choo ca-rars! People must be crazy."

"They ar-er," said Mr. Hennessy. "My house is so full iv books ye cudden't turn round without stumblin' over them. 'Fris-oner iv Zinders,' in me high hat th' other day, where Mary Ann was hidin' it fr'm her sister. Instead iv th' chidher fightin' 'a skylarkin' in th' evenin', they're settin' around th' table with their noses glued into books. Th' ol' woman doesn't read, but she picks up what's goin' on. 'Th' Honoria, did Lo-rd What's-his-name marry th' fair Aminta?' or 'But that Lady Jane was a case.' An' so it goes. There's no injymint in th' house, an' they're usin' me cravats fr bookmarks."

"Dis all wrong," said Mr. Dooley. "They're on'y three books in the wuruld that worth readin'—Shakespeare, th' Bible, an' Mike Ahearn's history iv Chicago. I have Shakespeare on trust, Father Kelly r-reads th' Bible fr me, an' I didn't buy Mike Ahearn's history because I seen more than he cud put into it. Books is th' roon iv people, specially novels. Whin I was a young man th' parish priest used to preach again thim; but nobody knowed what he meant. At that time Willum Joyce had th' on'y library in th' Sixth W-a-ard. Th' mayor give him th' bound volumes iv th' council proceedings, an' they was a very handsome set. Th' on'y books I seen was th' kind that has th' life

LIEUTENANT SHELLBACK, R. N. R.

HE has learnt the ways of the ships at sea. In most of the sorts of ships there be—in most of the kinds of deep-sea craft, Steam and square-sail and fore-and-aft, A Liverpool crack and a London barque, As bluff as a barge and as old as the Ark, A tramp, a tanker, a Yankee schooner, He's served in all of 'em later or sooner.

And there isn't a build and there isn't a rig, Be it fast or slow or little or big, From Chapman Light to the Bay of Bengal, But Lieutenant Shellback knows 'em all.

He has learnt the ways of the seas that roll, Broad and narrow and deep and shoal, Gulf and channel and bight and strait, From the Barrier Reef to the Golden Gate; He has learnt the ways of the winds that blow Off palm and coral and Polar snow, The typhoon sweeping the China seas, And the Trades and the stormy westerlies.

And there isn't a port the wide world round, From London River to Puget Sound, From Sand Heads Light to Vallipio Bay, But Lieutenant Shellback's passed that way.

And some he learnt from an old-style skipper That once cracked on in a China clipper, And a blue-nose mate like a live cyclone, All fist and boot, and muscle, and bone; To reef, and furl, and hand, and steer, He knew full well by his seventeenth year, To lift a chantry and patch and darn, And carve a model and spin a yarn.

And there wasn't so much those old salts knew, "Sails" and "bo'sun, skipper and crew, From trimming yards to a fancy knot, But Lieutenant Shellback learnt the lot.

But he learnt the most, when all's been told, Where his fathers learnt the same of old, In the sun and storm, in the wind and rain, Twice round the world and home again, He learnt it here and he learnt it there, He learnt it foul and he learnt it fair, Both inside out and upside down, 'Tween the Tail o' the Bank and Frisco town.

And there isn't a death that sailors dare From Carrick Roads to the Straits of Le Mai, Nor a kind of a risk that seamen run, But Lieutenant Shellback's faced each one.

That's what has made him tried and true, Hardened and tested and proved him too; Born and bred to the sailor's trade, Hemp to the core and cable-laid, Like the nine-strand stuff that a seaman knows Will hold and hold till the last strand goes, And whether he's fighting or sweeping or towing, And whether it's raining or hailing or blowing, Whether he's out on the U-boat trail Or saving a crew in a North Sea gale, There isn't a job that he finds to do, But Lieutenant Shellback carries it through.

MISS CICELEY FOX-SMITH, in *Punch*.

iv th' pope on th' outside an' a set iv dominos on th' inside. They're good readin'. Nawthin' cud be better fr a man whin he's tired out after a day's wurruk thin go to his library an' take down war iv th' gr-reat wurruks iv lithrathrook an' play a game iv dominos fr th' dhirkinks out iv it. Any other kind iv r-readin', barrin' th' newspaper, which will never hurt anny onyedicated man, is destructive iv morals.

"I had it out with Father Kelly th' other day in this very matter. He was comin' up fr'm down town with an armful iv books fr prizes at th' school. 'Have ye th' Key to Heaven there?' says I. 'No,' says he, 'th' childher that'll get these books don't need no key. They go in under th' furnstle,' he says, laughin'. 'Have ye th' Lives iv th' Saints, or the Christiany Dooty, or th' Story iv Saint Rose iv Lima?' I says, 'I have not,' says he. 'I have some good story books. I'd rather th' kids'd r-read Charles Dickens than anny iv th' tales iv thim holy men that was burned in de or et up be legends,' he says. 'It does no good in these degin'rate days to prove that th' best that can come to a man fr behavin' himsilf is to be cooked in a pot or di-gisted be a line,' he says. 'Ye're wrong,' says I. 'Beggins ye'er riv'rinces's pardon, ye're wrong,' I says. 'What ar-er ye goin' to do with thim young wans? Ye're goin' to make thim near-sighted an' round-shouldered, I says. 'Ye're goin' to have thim believe that, if they behave thimselves an' lead a virtuous life, they'll marry rich an' go to Congress. They'll waken up some day, an' find out that th' gettin' money an' behavin' ye'erself don't always go together,' I says. 'Some iv th' wickedest men in th' wur-ruled have married rich,' I says. 'Ye're goin' to teach thim that a man doesn't have to use an ax to get along in th' wur-ruled. Ye're goin' to teach thim that a lad with a curlin' black mustache an' smokin' a cigareet is always a villyan, whin he's more often a barber with a lar-rge family. Life, says ye! There's no life in a book. If ye want to show thim what life is, tell thim to look around thim. There's more life on a Saturdab night in the Ar-rcby Road than in all th' books fr'm Shakespeare to th' r-rapport iv th' drainage shikes. No man, I says, 'iver wrote a book if he had

anything to write about, except Shakespeare an' Mike Ahearn. Shakespeare was all r-right. I never read anny of his pieces, but they sound good; an' I know Mike Ahearn is all r-right."

"What did he say?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"He took it all r-right," said Mr. Dooley.

"He kind o' grinned, ah' says he: 'What ye say is thru, an' it's not thru, he says. 'Books is fr thim that can't injye thimselves in anny other way,' he says. 'If ye're in good health, an' ar-er atin' three squares a day, an' not anyther sad or very much in love with ye'er lot, but just lookin' on an' not carin' a'—he said rush—not carin' a' rush, ye don't need books,' he says. 'But if ye're a down-spirited thing an' want to get away an' can't, ye need books. 'Tis better to be comfortable at home thin to go to th' circus, an' 'tis better to go to th' circus thin to r-read anny book. But 'tis better to r-read a book thin to want to go to th' circus an' not be able to,' he says. 'Well,' says I, 'whin I was growin' up, half th' congregation heard mass with their prayer books tur-mess upside down, an' they were as pious as anny. Th' Apostles' Creed niver was con-vincin' to me after I larned to r-read it as it was whin I cudden't read it, but believed it.'"—From "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War," by FINLEY PETER DUNNE. (Born July 10, 1867.)

AT A VENTURE

YOU KNOW TOO MUCH

SIR: A day or two ago you said: TRY THIS ON YOUR MEMORY

Writers who never can remember whether a given word ends in "ible" or in "able" may be helped if they can remember these interesting mnemonic rhymes:

This is true, and not a fable— These prefix the suffix "able": F H I K M O P U V W Y Z B E
Fourteen letters, sister Mabel, Come before the suffix "able": PHIZ, KEY, BUM, VOW, F.

—The Writer.

May I not add: *This may be clear as glass, you know, To you and me and Mabel; But to make it absolutely so, Don't forget "understand-able."*

—The New York Evening Post.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—London July 1.—An official statement issued to-day by the British Admiralty says:

"On Thursday evening four of our destroyers, which were patrolling off the Belgian coast, sighted eight enemy torpedo boat destroyers. Our destroyers proceeded on an easterly course at full speed, engaged the enemy at long range. After the action had lasted a quarter of an hour the enemy was joined by three more torpedo boat destroyers, whereupon our force fell back upon their supports. The enemy did not follow, and the action was then broken off. No damage was sustained by any of our vessels."

—An Atlantic Port, June 27.—The Canadian Pacific steamships *Pomeranian* and *Madora* have been sunk by German submarines, according to information brought here by the captain of a vessel arriving from England. The sinkings occurred only a few miles west of the British Isles. The both ships were bound for American ports.

The mariner said the destruction of the *Pomeranian* is a mystery in British shipping circles. Only the second engineer of a crew of sixty was saved, he declared. He asserted that no trace ever was found of the other members of the crew after the vessel, following a muffled explosion in the hold, settled in shallow water. The engineer climbed into the rigging after the ship righted herself on the bottom, and was picked up by a patrol boat. The crew of the *Madora* took to the boats when their ship was torpedoed. The U-boat commander is said to have made the captain, wireless operator and chief gunner prisoners.

—Rio Janeiro, June 27.—The loss of the American bark, *James Paulo*, is reported. She sank just outside the harbor here during a heavy gale, with the loss of several lives, the captain's daughter being among those missing. Ten members of the crew, all of them injured, have been rescued.

—Shelburne, N. S., June 28.—Twenty-four members of the crew of the troopship *Dvinsk*, under charter to the American Government, which was torpedoed without warning by a German submarine June 18, reached here to-day, aboard a Gloucester fishing schooner. The men, exhausted by exposure and lack of food, were picked up on the morning of June 26, after being adrift eight days, and with only a day's provisions in stock.

—New York, June 28.—The landing of twenty-four survivors from the steamship *Dvinsk* at Shelburne, N. S., to-day definitely accounts for all but two boatloads of the crew. Three boatloads containing sixty-seven survivors had been previously reported missing. Seven boats in all left the vessel when she was torpedoed. Two were picked up by a steamship which brought their occupants here, another boatload was rescued and brought to Hampton Roads, Va., and a fourth to Bermuda by a sailing vessel.

A report was received yesterday of the landing of seventeen survivors of a torpedoed steamship at Bermuda, but the message did not give the name of the ship. Whether they come from the *Dvinsk*, and, if so, whether they were the same as previously reported landed there, or additional survivors, was a matter of conjecture.

The *Dvinsk* was a troopship returning to the United States. She had no soldiers aboard.

—Watch Hill, R. I., June 29.—The Clyde Line freighter *Onondaga*, Boston for Charleston and Jacksonville, lost her way in a heavy fog off Watch Hill last night, struck a reef, and sank in a shallow water after her crew of thirty-five had been taken off. Life savers from the Watch Hill station, responding to a call for help, succeeded in taking all hands to shore.

How the vessel happened to land on the reef was not explained by naval authorities, who obtained first reports from the coast guard station. The channel at the point where the ship struck has long been regarded as dangerous in foggy weather. Observers on shore reported that the *Onondaga* was not entirely submerged, as her masts were sticking out of the water. After coming ashore Capt. Goggin endeavored to communicate with agents of the line, and it was said here that he and his men, would be taken to New London, Conn.

The *Onondaga*, a vessel of 2,696 tons gross, was built at Philadelphia in 1905 and had been in the Boston service for a number of years.

—Amsterdam, July 1.—A Russian dreadnought named by the Bolshevik government *Syobodnava Russia*, formerly, *Empress Ekaterina II*, was sunk by a destroyer, and also several destroyers were sunk in an engagement among Russian ships in the Black Sea, according

to semi-official Berlin reports. In the course of the fighting the sailors of the fleet changed their state of allegiance several times. The entire Russian Black Sea fleet, these reports add, now is at Sebastopol under German control and fit for war purposes.

—London, July 1.—A Teuton submarine sank the British hospital ship *Llandoverly Castle*, 116 miles southwest of Fastnet, on June 27, the British Admiralty announced to-day.

The *Llandoverly Castle* was homeward bound from Canada. She carried 258 persons. This total included 80 Canadian army medical corps men and 14 female nurses.

One boat, containing 24 survivors, so far has reached port.

The *Llandoverly Castle* was of 11,423 tons gross and was built at Glasgow in 1914, for the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Service. The vessel was 500 feet long, 63 feet beam, and 37 feet deep.

—An Atlantic Port, July 2.—The steamer *Seneca*, bound to this port with 3,060 tons of coal, ran aground in a heavy fog to-day. She was leaking seriously forward, but a wrecking tug sent to her aid to-night, expected to get her off safely.

The *Seneca*, formerly a lake steamer, was recently converted into a bulk cargo carrier, and was making her first trip here. She was built in Cleveland in 1880.

—An Atlantic Port, July 2.—The Associated Press carries the following: "The Danish steamship *Indien* was attacked and sunk by a German submarine with a loss of twenty-nine members of the steamship's crew off the Azores on March 31, it was learned with the arrival here of nine survivors from the *Indien*.

"The vessel, bound from France to an American port, was sunk by shell fire after the crew had taken to four lifeboats. Three of these boats were lost in a storm. The men who perished included Captain Keurlouff."

—Washington, July 2.—The Belgian steamer *Chilier*, 2,966 gross tons, has been torpedoed. The steamer was sunk 1,400 miles off the Atlantic coast on June 21. Twenty-five survivors were picked up by a sailing vessel on June 27.

The *Chilier* was sent down in mid-ocean three days after the British transport *Dvinsk* was torpedoed seven hundred miles from the American coast. It is thought probable here that both vessels were victims of a German submarine or submarines returning to base after raiding off the United States. No evidence of submarine activities near the shores of America has been reported since the steamer *Henrik Lund* was sunk 120 miles east of Cape Hatteras on June 10.

Advices to the navy about the *Chilier* were brief and did not say how many of the ship's company were missing.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL

The following guests have registered at Kennedy's Hotel this week up to noon on Thursday:—

- Toronto:—H. S. Roadhouse, L. T. Gillespie, C. W. Spear.
- Houlton, Me.:—M. L. Pearson.
- St. John:—Miss Baxter, H. H. Macmillan, W. T. McLeod, A. H. Skinner, H. C. Gay, C. B. Wetmore, C. A. Warren, Frank Ferguson, M. D. Call, M. R. and Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. F. O. Allison, W. J. Gleason, J. E. Beardon and wife, W. Jones, Miss Long, Miss Hammond, P. G. Tayte, R. E. Armstrong, A. B. Burns, H. W. Wood.
- St. George:—H. H. McLean, F. S. McLean.
- Kingston, Ont.:—V. C. Green, Mrs. Carleton.
- Millenocket, Me.:—I. J. Dowd.
- Bridgewater, Me.:—E. Fitzpatrick.
- Calais, Me.:—Miss McCoy, G. Pettit.
- Deer Island:—E. A. McNeill.
- Eastport, Me.:—Miss M. Holmes.
- New York:—W. B. Mackintosh.
- Montreal:—Thos. Lewis, F. D. Rivers, J. S. Christie and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hanley, W. B. Bishop, Miss Colwell, Mrs. M. Young, R. Lee, W. K. Gillespie and wife, John Hall, Miss Hall.
- Fredericton:—J. R. Armstrong.
- Philadelphia:—Mr. and Mrs. Whidden.
- Boston, Mass.:—J. M. James and wife, Mrs. W. Taylor, M. A. Taylor.
- Augusta, Me.:—Mr. and Mrs. Stone.
- Milltown, N. B.:—Miss R. Osborne, Miss F. Osborne, Miss A. Ryan, Dr. C. H. Patton.
- St. Stephen:—J. S. Lord, John Shaughnessy.
- Rothsay, N. B.:—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davidson.
- Calgary, Alberta:—E. G. Leonard, Miss B. E. Leonard.
- Wilson's Beach:—H. G. Small.
- Aroostook, N. B.:—N. C. Turner and wife, Detroit, Mich.:—Miss E. Whitehead.

Flatbush—"Anything showed up in your garden yet?" Bensonhurst—"Sure! Two hens and a duck."—*Yonkers Statesman*.

If You Ever Want Credit

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Reserve Fund 72,000,000
Reserves 120,000,000
G. W. BARRITT
Manager
St. Andrews Branch

CAMPOBELLO

Monday-to-day-Dominion day will be quietly observed.
The public schools closed on Friday. The pupils of the North Road school entertained on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Batson, their teacher, Miss Olive Mitchell, and presented her with a number of valuable tokens of esteem, and expressed the desire that she would return for the coming year.
The Misses Marguerite Batson and Hazel Calder, and Mrs. Everett Calder are among the arrivals to spend the season at their respective homes here.
The North Road branch of the Red Cross Society gave a rehearsal in the church hall on Saturday evening, netting \$15 for the work.
Mrs. Edward Calder and Mrs. Silas McLellan spent Sunday with relatives at Wilson's Beach.
Mrs. Lillian Newman, of Eastport spent the past few days at her home here.

CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Malloch and family, of Wilson's Beach, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Mosher.
Mrs. J. K. Fountain and daughter, Mrs. Henry Hooper, visited friends at Kendall's Head on Sunday last.
The many friends of Mrs. George Thompson were sorry it was necessary to remove her to the Hospital at Calais, Me., and they hope she may receive beneficial treatment.
Mr. H. C. Fountain, of Eastport, arrived this a. m. to begin work on a bungalow which will be erected for Capt. and Mrs. Ingalls.
Irene, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chaffey, is recovering slowly from her recent illness.
Mr. and Mrs. Harland Gillis, of Eastport spent the week-end here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert McNeill.
Miss Geneva Fountain, who has been teaching at Chamcook, arrived home today.
The closing exercises of the Chocolate Cove School took place on Thursday p. m. last in the school room. The routine of work taken up during the term was readily performed by the pupils mixed with patriotic songs and recitations. Miss Field, who has taught here two terms successfully, was asked to return for the fall term.
The many friends over the island, of Frank H. Haney, of Portland, Me., will be pleased to learn of his recent appointment as assistant superintendent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. for that district. Since taking up his duties with the Co., he has made an excellent record for himself, which entitled him to this position, which carries with it a splendid salary.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

Mrs. Theodore Parker and Mrs. Leighton, of Lubec, spent the week-end with Mrs. Grace Titus.
The Misses Twilla Brown and Carrie Russell were passengers by Stmr. Grand Manan on Monday for St. John, where they will write the exams for Normal School.
Mrs. Hillman Green and Miss Ida B. Hucksins left last Saturday for Machias, Me., where they will visit relatives and friends for a few weeks.
Mrs. Alfretta Russell, who has been spending a few days with relatives and friends here, left last Monday for Richardson, Deer Island, where she will spend the summer.
Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Russell, of Russell's

Island, were calling on friends here this week.
Mr. Roy Taylor, who has been the guest of Mr. Ross Cronk, left last Monday for his home in Boston.
Mr. Owen Ingalls and Hazen Dakin were called to St. John on Monday, to report for military service.
Mrs. Neil Guptill and Miss Flora O'Neil went to Sussex on Monday, to visit their brother, Pte. Orrin O'Neil, of the 1st Depot Battalion, who expects to sail for overseas in the near future.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

Mrs. J. Johnston, of Lubec, spent a few days recently with Mrs. Olive Morse.
Mrs. William Taylor and daughter, Miss Mildred, of Middleboro, Mass., arrived on Friday last to join Mr. Taylor at their Summer cottage here.
Mr. and Mrs. George Holt were in St. Andrews on Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary Leonard, of Calgary, whose body was brought to St. Andrews for interment. Mrs. Holt is a grand-daughter of the deceased.
School closed on Friday, and the children are happy, but we all regret the departure of our teacher. Miss Young is to teach Grades IV and V, in the Prince Arthur School, St. Andrews. A very pleasing programme was carried out by the pupils on Thursday, for closing exercises, those present being greatly pleased with the progress made by the children during the past year.
Miss Annie Holt arrived home on Saturday for the summer holidays.
Mrs. Wilfred Bryant, of Bartlett's Mills, is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Jas. Crichton.
Miss Inez Holt is in St. Stephen this week writing the Normal School Entrance Examinations.
Miles Foster, who was called to St. John several weeks ago, to report under the Military Service Act, but who was given leave to remain home a few weeks longer, left today for Sussex to go in training there.

LORD'S COVE, D. I.

A large number from this place attended the Circus at Eastport on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Calder and daughter, Freda attended the Doughty-Mosher wedding at Cummings' Cove on Saturday evening.
Some of our Island folks now working at Chamcook are home for a few days, owing to the slack work at present.
Mrs. Frank Greenlaw and daughter, Ida, are visiting friends in Woodland and Calais, Me., and will return the last of the week.
Mrs. Grant A. Stuart and little Alice Lord are spending the week with friends in Chamcook.
Mrs. Joseph E. Lord and Mrs. Grover Lord, of Lubec, Me., were visitors to the island, doing business, on Wednesday.
Mrs. B. G. Morang is visiting friends in Red Beach.

CHAMCOOK N. B.

On Saturday evening a dance was held in the Booth Hall. Chamcook people, as usual turned out and did their bit, making it a success. St. Andrews was well represented also, by the Red Cross nurses in uniform in person, the Misses Frances Thompson, Elsie Finigan, Marie Douglas, and Fern McDowell. The music by the Calais City band was very fine and greatly enjoyed by everyone. Half the proceeds has been given to the Red Cross of St. Andrews.
Extract taken from a letter received by Mr. R. Webb from his brother, Lieut. G. G. Webb, in France. "Overheard by

two Tommies in the line during the great push when food was not coming up as well as usual" - "Say Bill, if we'd a ham, we'd have some ham and eggs, if we had some eggs."

A great number of the Factory help left here on Saturday for various places to spend the holiday at their homes.

Mr. R. H. Osburn left on Saturday's train for Baltimore, where he will spend part of the week on business.

It is with regret that the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thompson hear of their departure from Chamcook. Jack has been a familiar figure in Chamcook for over five years, and will be greatly missed from Chamcook Post Office. Both Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were very popular and have the best wishes of the community.

Miss Mary Hannigan, stenographer for the Booth Fisheries Coy. has taken charge of the Post Office here for the present.

Mrs. George Newton is expected home this week. Her daughter, who is at school in Boston, is coming with her to spend her summer vacation at home.

The second monthly dance was held in the Booth Hall on Monday, July 1, music by the St. Croix Orchestra.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Quite a number attended the circus at Calais on Monday. The day being a holiday, the town was deserted, many going to the lake and others to the shore, at salt water. The mills were shut down and the stores closed.

Thomas Elliot, a former St. George boy, spent the week-end in town, and sold two Dodge automobiles. On his return to St. John he had as his guests, Mrs. E. F. McGrattan, Mrs. E. J. O'Neill, and Geraldine, and Miss Annie O'Neill.

Miss Edith Knox, of St. John, was the week-end guest of Mrs. George E. Frauley at "Casa Laguna," Lake Utopia.

Miss Louisa Reardon accompanied Miss Kathleen Murray to her home in St. John, and is the guest of her cousin, Miss Kathryn McGrattan.

Miss Blanche McVicar, of St. John, spent the holiday at home.

Miss Alice Chase has returned to her hospital duties in New York, after a three weeks' vacation at home.

A young son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard on Monday.

Misses Marjorie Hibbard, Annie Penwarden, and Claire McGee are taking the examinations this week at St. Stephen.

The Misses Helen and Alice NoGee, and Arthur McCarten are guests of the Misses Lawrence at their club house, Mill Brooke, Lake Utopia.

Messrs. Percy Tayte and E. Armstrong, of St. John, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Tayte.

Mrs. Kinsman Hickey, of Boston, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. C. Kennedy.

The Misses McDade and Gallagher, teachers at Back Bay, left last week for their homes at Hampton.

Mrs. Ottilie Kennedy has returned from a visit in St. Stephen.

Miss Bertha Thorne, of St. John, spent the week-end at home, her guest, Miss K. Smith, will remain for the week.

Mrs. Robinson and two children are spending a few days with Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McKay.

Mrs. George and Ralph Agnew, of Red Beach, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Frank Murphy.

Mrs. Rufus Goss is visiting in St. John. Dan Gillmor came home from Montreal for the week-end, bringing his nephew, Master Arthur Phelan, who remains here for the summer.

Misses Annie Brown and Ray Cawley, of St. John, spent the week-end at home.

Mr. Daniel Lee and his son, Fremont, are taking charge of the logs in Mill Lake, for the Welchford Lumber Co.

Mrs. Nelson Dods has two boys, Miss Margaret McLaughlin, and Mr. Vess Southard spent the holiday at "Kamp Kooey Kot," Lake Utopia, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Messenette.

Mr. P. McLaughlin announces the engagement of his eldest daughter, Margaret, to Mr. Joseph McHugh. The marriage will take place on July 16.

Mrs. Henry Goss spent the week-end with Mrs. Wm. Mersereau at Lake Utopia.

Little Carrie Irish burned her foot badly on the beach at the head of the lake, on Monday, by stepping into hot ashes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson have moved into the Kelman House.

Mr. John Mooney visited the Border Towns on the holiday.

Edward Murray has recovered from a severe illness.

Captain Milliken is at Camp Utopia, Lake Utopia, and has as his guests Mr. Harry Colohan and his two nephews, of St. John.

"Your wife says you made a great hit at her party." "Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I couldn't have done better. My manners were so dignified and perfect several people thought I was the new butler we've been bragging about." - Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B., July 3.
Mrs. D. H. Bates went to Chamcook on Tuesday to visit her friend, Mrs. J. D. Grimmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence White, of McAdam, have been recent visitors in town.

Miss Mabel Broad, of St. Andrews, is a patient at the Chipman Memorial Hospital.

Mrs. George F. Dawson, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. S. White, has returned to her home in St. John.

Mrs. A. K. Atwood, of Fairfield, Me., accompanied by her daughter, is in Calais visiting her father, Mr. John Sears.

Miss Isabel Bliss has resigned her position as teacher in the St. Stephen High School, and left here on Monday for her home in Fredericton.

Private Walter Ross, of the United States Army, spent the week-end in town with his father, Mr. Frank T. Ross.

Miss Emma Watson is at the Chipman Memorial Hospital to rest and recruit her health.

Miss Branscombe, the esteemed matron of the Chipman Memorial Hospital, left this week to enjoy a much needed vacation of a month.

The three act comedy, "A Southern Cinderella," was given by the ladies of the Rosarian Club in the Bijou Theatre on Friday, for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. The play was admirably staged, and each one took their part perfectly. A large audience was present, and greatly enjoyed the entertainment. The sum of ninety-seven dollars was realized after all expenses were paid, and has been presented to the Red Cross Society.

Rev. W. D. Blackall, of St. David's parish, conducted the service in Trinity Church on Sunday morning.

The gardens in St. Stephen and vicinity grow very slowly, owing to the cold nights and dull weather. Amateur gardeners find the conditions very discouraging.

Miss Elsie Lawson has entered upon her duties as secretary at the Chipman Memorial Hospital.

Judge Ritchie, of St. John, was the guest of Mr. Fred Short, during the past few days.

Miss Agnes Algar, of St. Andrews, was in St. Stephen this week for a brief visit.

Mrs. Harriet McLellan, of Boston, is visiting Calais friends.

Lieut. Ashley St. Clair, of Calais, who recently returned from France, has gone to Fort Silk, Oklahoma, to be an instructor in the School of Arms.

Miss Ruth Clark has returned from Newton, Mass., where she has held the position as teacher in a private school.

Private Rapheal Leeman spent Dominion Day in St. Stephen.

Mr. M. J. O'Donnell is quite ill, much to the anxiety of his family and many friends.

Miss Margaret McFarlane, who recently graduated as a nurse from the Bath City Hospital, Bath, Me., and has been spending a short vacation at her home in St. Stephen, left on Saturday for Montreal, to take a Post Graduate Course with the Victorian Order of Nurses.

Mr. Leon Harper, Principal of the Abbot Academy, at Abbot, Me., has arrived at his home in Calais to spend the summer.

Robinson's Circus made a grand parade through the streets of Calais on Monday. Owing to the unsafe condition of the International Bridge, they could not visit St. Stephen. Large crowds attended the Circus in the afternoon and evening, and it is said to be one of the finest that ever visited the St. Croix.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Summer B. Hurd in St. Stephen are pleased to see them in town again. They arrived from Beverly, Mass., on Friday last and have opened their house on King Street for the summer.

Mrs. J. Dugston had the misfortune to slip and fall on the hardwood floor in the hall of her house, severely breaking her arm above the elbow. Her son, Dr. Dugston, attended to the break, and at the time of writing she is quite free from pain.

A handsome brass tablet was unveiled in the McColl Methodist Church on Sunday morning, to the memory of the late Hon. George J. Clarke, Chief Justice McKeown unveiled the tablet, and Capt. the Rev. George M. Campbell was the preacher, and paid a fine tribute to the memory of the deceased. The tablet was placed in the church by his widow, Mrs. Bessie Clarke.

Miss Grace Newton, of Grand Manan, is visiting Mrs. J. Merrill Beckett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Whitlock enjoyed a trip to Boston, and the pleasure of attending the graduation of their daughter, Miss Helen, from Simmons College. Miss Whitlock graduated with honors, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science.

The Commencement Day Exercises of the St. Stephen High School were held in the Bijou theatre on Thursday afternoon.

The stage in the theatre was prettily adorned with flags and bouquets of daisies and buttercups. At the back of the stage was the class motto *Nostra Patria Prima*. On the stage were the Board of Trustees, the Chairman and Secretary of the Board, Ven. Archdeacon Newnham, and teachers, Miss Bliss and Mr. Harry Groom. There were ten graduates, who with the undergraduates marched into the hall with a

pretty swaying movement to the strains of a march played by Mrs. Geo. Daniels, and sat in front of the rail facing the stage. The graduates were: Alma Bertha Douglas, Margaret Eleanor Stuart, Freda Evelyn Hewes, Burton Leslie Crocker, Marietta Laubman, Elmer Harry Wiley, Annie Irene Vail, Marion Ellen White, John Wilfred Dinmore, and John Arnold Clarke. There were several essays, and Miss Annie Irene Vail was the Valedictorian. There was also a fine musical programme in which Miss Georgia Nesbitt sang, Mrs. Daniel gave a piano solo, and Dr. Marion, of Calais, two fine selections on the violin. The exercises were opened with a short address by the Chairman of the Board, Mr. N. Marks Mills. A prayer was offered by Ven. Archdeacon Newnham. The secretary, Mr. James Vroom, made a short address and read a letter from the late Principals of the school, the Messrs. Gilbert, who are now overseas, but sent ten dollars in gold as prizes. Miss Margaret Stuart the president of the class received five dollars, and the other five was won by Glenn Nicholson. Mr. M. N. Cockburn gave a fine address, and at the close offered two money prizes, ten dollars to the graduate who made the highest marks at matriculation, and ten dollars to the scholar of the class of 1919 that stood highest in the class. The exercises closed with the presentation of prizes, singing the class ode, which was written by Mrs. Geo. W. Daniel for the occasion, and the National Anthem.

"The average young man can support the girl in the style to which she has been accustomed." "Yes?" "But the average girl is looking for something much better than that." - Louisville Courier Journal.

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KHAKI CLUB

Half year statement of Khaki Club.	
Receipts from Jan. 1918	\$134.42
Expenditures	125.42
Balance	9.00
Socks knit and sent to soldiers in France	141 prs.
Mittens knit and sent to France	35 prs.
Sweaters, ditto, " " " "	2 prs.
Socks knit for local Red Cross since Nov. 1917	61 prs.
Total socks knit by Khaki Club	202 prs.
The Club wishes to thank Miss Kennedy for donation of \$2.00	
All donations thankfully received.	
MABEL ELLIOT, Treasurer.	

The Safest Matches in the World! Also The Cheapest ARE Eddy's "Silent 500s"

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

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

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

NOTICE!

ARE YOUR EYES TROUBLING YOU?

If so, it is because your eyes have not been properly treated, or the sight properly corrected. Give us the opportunity to serve you and you will be surprised at the

SPLENDID RESULTS
Our service will give you.

FOR CHILDREN

Special attention given to children. We have every facility for testing the eyes and fitting Glasses. You will receive a thorough examination without additional charges.

Headaches, Dizziness, Inflamed or Watery Eyes, Nervousness, are all defects of the eyes. Are all relieved by our properly fitted Glasses.

REED & ROSS Boston's eyesight Specialists

WILL BE AT Windsor Hotel, St. Andrews, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 8, 9, and 10. Moderate prices. Consultation and Examination FREE

Delinquent Subscribers

Between May 20 and 27 we sent to all persons who were two years or more in arrears for subscriptions to the BEACON, a special letter asking them to make immediate payment of subscriptions overdue, or, in the event of their not being able to pay at once, to write and tell us when they expected to be able to pay. A number of Subscribers to whom we wrote to the above effect, sent the amount due, and excused themselves for the delay; a few wrote to say that it was not possible or convenient to pay at once, but that they would pay on a specified date or as soon as possible; but most of the people to whom we wrote took no notice of the letter at all.

Some of these people who have ignored the letter are known to us personally, and we know they have the money to pay their bills. We also know that if they were asked by their grocer, their tailor, their butcher, their baker, or their family dress-maker, to pay the amount of their indebtedness they would do so promptly and gladly.

Why is it that people think a debt to a newspaper is no debt at all? When the Red Triangle Campaign was in progress we noticed the names of people who subscribed to the fund, yet had not paid us the account we had sent them, perhaps several times. There is something wrong with the ethics of such people. Dinners are to be eaten and debts are to be paid; and one must be just before one is generous; and the obligation to pay for the newspaper is as great as to pay for the bread you eat, the boots you wear, or the gasoline you use in your automobile.

We want answers to all those letters [we sent out, and we want the money for all subscriptions overdue. We have to pay for our food and raiment, the wages of our staff, the paper, and ink, and type, and all the other things required to produce a paper, therefore we must insist upon people paying us.

BEACON PRESS COMPANY.
St. Andrews, N. B., June 22, 1918.

IN THE FOG

BY
Richard Harding Davis.

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CHAPTER I.

THE Grill is the club most difficult of access in the world. To be placed on its rolls distinguishes the new member as greatly as though he had received a vacant Garter or had been caricatured in "Vanity Fair."

Men who belong to the Grill Club never mention that fact. If you were to ask one of them which club he frequents, he will name all save that particular one. He is afraid if he told you he belonged to the Grill, that it would sound like boasting.

The Grill Club dates back to the days when Shakespeare's Theatre stood on the present site of the "Times" office. It has a golden Grill which Charles the Second presented to the Club, and the original manuscript of "Tom and Jerry in London," which was bequeathed to it by Pierce Egan himself. The members, when they write letters at the Club, still use sand to blot the ink.

The Grill enjoys the distinction of having blackballed, without political prejudice, a Prime Minister of each party. At the same sitting at which one of these fell, it elected, on account of his brogue and his bulls, Quiller, Q. C., who was then a penniless barrister.

When Paul Preval, the French artist who came to London by royal command to paint a portrait of the Prince of Wales, was made an honorary member—only foreigners may be honorary members—he said, as he signed his first wine card, "I would rather see my name on that, than on a picture in the Louvre."

At which Quiller remarked, "That is a devil of a compliment, because the only men who can read their names in the Louvre to-day have been dead fifty years."

On the night after the great fog of 1897 there were five members in the Club, four of them busy with supper and one reading in front of the fireplace. There is only one room to the Club, and one long table. At the far end of the room the fire of the grill glows red, and, when the fat falls, blazes into flame; and at the other there is a broad bow window of diamond panes, which looks down upon the street. The four men at the table were strangers to each other, but as they picked at the grilled bones, and sipped their Scotch and soda, they conversed with such charming animation that a visitor to the Club, which does not tolerate visitors, would have counted them as friends of long acquaintance, certainly not as Englishmen who had met for the first time, and without the form of an introduction. But it is the etiquette and tradition of the Grill, that whoever enters it must speak with whoever he finds there. It is to enforce this rule that there is but one long table, and whether there are twenty men at it or two, the waiters, supporting the rule, will place them side by side.

For this reason the four strangers at supper were seated together, with the candles grouped about them, and the long length of the table cutting a white path through the outer gloom.

"I repeat," said the gentleman with the black pearl stud, "that the days for romantic adventure and deeds of foolish daring have passed, and that the fault lies with ourselves. Voyages to the pole I do not catalogue as adventures. That African explorer, young Chetney, who turned up yesterday after he was supposed to have died in Uganda, did nothing adventurous. He made maps and explored the sources of rivers. He was in constant danger, but the presence of danger does not constitute adventure. Were that so, the chemist who studies high explosives, or who investigates deadly poisons, passes through adventures daily. No, 'adventures' are for the adventurous. But one no longer ventures. The spirit of it has died of inertia. We are grown too practical, too just, above all, too sensible. In this room, for instance, members of this Club have, at the sword's point, disputed the proper scanning of one of Pope's couplets. Over so weighty a matter as spilled Burgundy on a gentleman's cuff, ten men fought across this table, each with his rapier in one hand and a candle in the other. All ten were wounded. The question of the spilled Burgundy concerned but two of them. The eight others engaged because they were men of spirit. They were, indeed, the first gentlemen of the day. To-night, were you to spill Burgundy on my cuff, were you even to insult me grossly, these gentlemen would not consider it incumbent upon them to kill each other. They would separate us, and to-morrow morning appear as witnesses against us at Bow Street. We have here to-night, in the persons of Sir Andrew and myself, an illustration of how the ways have changed."

The men around the table turned and glanced toward the gentleman in front of the fireplace. He was an elderly and somewhat portly person, with a kindly, wrinkled countenance, which wore continually a smile of almost childish confidence and good-nature. It was a face which the illustrated prints had made intimately familiar. He held a book from him at arm's-length, as if to adjust his eyesight, and his brows were knit with interest.

"Now, were this the eighteenth century," continued the gentleman with the black pearl, "when Sir Andrew left the Club to-night I would have him bound and gagged and thrown into a sedan chair. The watch would not interfere, the passers-by would take to their heels, my hired bullies and ruffians would convey him to some lonely spot where we would guard him until morning. Nothing would come of it, except added reputation to myself as a gentleman of adventurous spirit, and possibly an essay in the 'Tatler,' with stars for names, entitled, let us say, 'The Budget and the Baronet.'"

"But to what end, sir?" inquired the youngest of the members. "And why Sir Andrew, of all persons—why should you select him for this adventure?"

The gentleman with the black pearl shrugged his shoulders. "I would prevent him speaking in the House to-night. The

Navy Increase Bill," he added gloomily. "It is a Government measure, and Sir Andrew speaks for it. And so great is his influence and so large his following that if he does"—the gentleman laughed ruefully—"if he does, it will go through. Now, had I the spirit of our ancestors," he exclaimed, "I would bring chloroform from the nearest chemist's and drug him in that chair. I would tumble his unconscious form into a hansom cab, and hold him prisoner until daylight. If I did, I would save the British taxpayer the cost of five more battleships, many millions of pounds."

The gentlemen again turned, and surveyed the baronet with freshened interest. The honorary member of the Grill, whose accent already had betrayed him as an American, laughed softly.

"To look at him now," he said, "one would not guess he was deeply concerned with the affairs of state."

The others nodded silently. "He has not lifted his eyes from that book since we first entered," added the youngest member. "He surely cannot mean to speak to-night."

"Oh, yes, he will speak," muttered the one with the black pearl moodily. "During these last hours of the session the House sits late, but when the Navy bill comes up on its third reading he will be in his place—and he will pass it."

The fourth member, a stout and florid gentleman of a somewhat sporting appearance, in a short smoking-jacket and black tie, sighed enviously.

"Fancy one of us being as cool as that, if he knew he had to stand up within an hour and rattle off a speech in Parliament. I'd be in a devil of a funk myself. And yet he is as keen over that book he's reading as though he had nothing before him until bedtime."

"Yes, see how eager he is," whispered the youngest member. "He does not lift his eyes even now when he cuts the pages. It is probably an Admiralty Report, or some other weighty work of statistics which bears upon his speech."

The gentleman with the black pearl laughed morosely. "The weighty work in which the eminent statesman is so deeply engrossed," he said, "is called 'The Great Rand Robbery.' It is a detective novel, for sale at all bookstalls."

The American raised his eyebrows in disbelief. "The Great Rand Robbery?" he repeated incredulously. "What an odd taste!"

"It is not a taste, it is his vice," returned the gentleman with the pearl stud. "It is his one dissipation. He is noted for it. You, as a stranger, could hardly be expected to know of this idiosyncrasy. Mr. Gladstone sought relaxation in the Greek poets, Sir Andrew finds his in Gaboriau. Since I have been a member of Parliament I have never seen him in the library without a shilling shocker in his hands. He brings them even into the sacred precincts of the House, and from the Government benches reads them concealed inside his hat. Once started on a tale of murder, robbery, and sudden death, nothing can tear him from it, not even the call of the division bill, nor of hunger, nor the prayers of the party Whip. He gave up his country house because when he journeyed to it in the train he would become so absorbed in his detective stories that he was invariably carried past his station." The member of Parliament twisted his pearl stud nervously, and bit at the edge of his mustache. "If it only were the first pages of 'The Rand Robbery' that he were reading," he murmured bitterly, "instead of the last! With such another book as that, I swear I could hold him here until morning. There would be no need of chloroform to keep him from the House."

The eyes of all were fastened upon Sir Andrew, and each saw with fascination that with his forefinger he was now separating the last two pages of the book. The member of Parliament struck the table softly with his open palm.

"I would give a hundred pounds," he whispered, "if I could place in his hands at this moment a new story of Sherlock Holmes—a thousand pounds," he added wildly—"five thousand pounds!"

The American observed the speaker sharply, as though the words bore to him some special application, and then at an idea which apparently had but just come to him, smiled in great embarrassment.

Sir Andrew ceased reading, but, as though still under the influence of the book, sat looking blankly into the open fire. For a brief space no one moved until the baronet withdrew his eyes and, with a sudden start of recollection, felt anxiously for his watch. He scanned its face eagerly, and scrambled to his feet.

The voice of the American instantly broke the silence in a high, nervous accent.

"And yet Sherlock Holmes himself," he cried, "could not decipher the mystery which to-night baffles the police of London."

At these unexpected words, which carried in them something of the tone of a challenge, the gentlemen about the table started as suddenly as though the American had fired a pistol in the air, and Sir Andrew halted abruptly and stood observing him with grave surprise.

The gentleman with the black pearl was the first to recover.

"Yes, yes," he said eagerly, throwing himself across the table. "A mystery that baffles the police of London. I have heard nothing of it. Tell us at once, pray do—tell us at once."

The American flushed uncomfortably and picked uneasily at the tablecloth.

"No one but the police has heard of it," he murmured, "and they only through me. It is a remarkable crime, to which, unfortunately, I am the only person who can bear witness. Because I am the only witness, I am, in spite of my immunity as a diplomat, detained in London by the authorities of Scotland Yard. My name," he said, inclining his head politely, "is Sears, Lieutenant Ripley Sears of the United States Navy, at present Naval Attache to the Court of Russia. Had I not been detained to-day by the police I would have started this morning for Petersburg."

The gentleman with the black pearl interrupted with so pronounced an exclamation of excitement and delight that the American stammered and ceased speaking.

"Do you hear, Sir Andrew?" cried the member of Parliament jubilantly. "An American diplomat halted by our police because he is the only witness of a most remarkable crime—the most remarkable crime, I believe you said, sir," he added, bending eagerly toward the naval officer, "which has occurred in London in many years."

The American moved his head in doubt and glanced at the two other members. They were looking doubtfully at him, and the face of each showed that he was greatly perplexed.

Sir Andrew advanced to within the light of the candles and drew

a chair toward him.

"The crime must be exceptional indeed," he said, "to justify the police in interfering with a representative of a friendly power. If I were not forced to leave at once, I should take the liberty of asking you to tell us the details."

The gentleman with the pearl pushed the chair toward Sir Andrew, and motioned him to be seated.

"You cannot leave us now," he exclaimed. "Mr. Sears is just about to tell us of this remarkable crime."

He nodded vigorously at the naval officer and the American, after first glancing doubtfully toward the servants at the far end of the room, leaning forward across the table. The others drew their chairs nearer and bent toward him. The baronet glanced irresolutely at his watch, and with an exclamation of annoyance snapped down the lid. "They can wait," he muttered. He seated himself quickly and nodded at Lieutenant Sears.

"If you will be so kind as to begin, sir," he said impatiently.

"Of course," said the American, "you understand that I understand that I am speaking to gentlemen. The confidences of this Club are inviolate. Until the police give the facts to the public press, I must consider you my confederates. You have heard nothing, you know no one connected with this mystery. Even I must remain anonymous."

The gentlemen seated around him nodded gravely.

"Of course," the baronet assented with eagerness, "of course."

"We will refer to it," said the gentleman with the black pearl, "as 'The Story of the Naval Attache.'"

"I arrived in London two days ago," said the American, "and I engaged a room at the Bath Hotel. I know very few people in London, and even the members of our embassy were strangers to me. But in Hong Kong I had become great pals with an officer in your navy, who has since retired, and who is now living in a small house in Rutland Gardens opposite the Knightsbridge Barracks. I telegraphed him that I was in London, and yesterday morning I received a most hearty invitation to dine with him the same evening at his house. He is a bachelor, so we dined alone and talked over all our old days on the Asiatic Station, and of the changes which had come to us since we had last met there. As I was leaving the next morning for my post at Petersburg, and had many letters to write, I told him, about 10 o'clock, that I must get back to the hotel, and he sent out his servant to call a hansom."

"For the next quarter of an hour, as we sat talking, we could hear the cab whistle sounding violently from the doorstep, but apparently with no result."

"It cannot be that the cabmen are on strike," my friend said, as he rose and walked to the window.

"He pulled back the curtains and at once called to me."

"You have never seen a London fog, have you?" he asked. "Well, come here. This is one of the best, or, rather, one of the worst, of them." I joined him at the window, but I could see nothing. Had I not known that the house looked out upon the street I would have believed that I was facing a dead wall. I raised the sash and stretched out my head, but still I could see nothing. Even the light of the street lamps opposite, and in the upper windows of the barracks, had been smothered in the yellow mist. The lights of the room in which I stood penetrated the fog only to the distance of a few inches from my eyes.

"Below me the servant was still sounding his whistle, but I could afford to wait no longer, and told my friend that I would try and find the way to my hotel on foot. He objected, but the letters I had to write were for the Navy Department, and, besides, I had always heard that to be out in a London fog was the most wonderful experience, and I was curious to investigate one for myself."

"My friend went with me to his front door and laid down a course for me to follow. I was first to walk straight across the street to the brick wall of the Knightsbridge Barracks. I was then to feel my way along the wall until I came to a row of houses set back from the sidewalk. They would bring me to a cross street. On the other side of this street was a row of shops which I was to follow until they joined the iron railings of Hyde Park. I was to keep to the railings until I reached the gates at Hyde Park Corner, where I was to lay a diagonal course across Piccadilly, and tack in toward the railings of Green Park. At the end of these railings, going east, I would find the Walmsingham, and my own hotel."

"To a sailor the course did not seem difficult, so I bade my friend good-night and walked forward until my feet touched the paving. I continued upon it until I reached the curbing of the sidewalk. A few steps further, and my hands struck the wall of the barracks. I turned in the direction from which I had just come and saw a square of faint light cut in the yellow fog. I shouted 'All right,' and the voice of my friend answered, 'Good luck to you.' The light from his open door disappeared with a bang, and I was left alone in a dripping, yellow darkness. I have been in the Navy for ten years, but I have never known such a fog as that of last night, not even among the icebergs of Behring Sea. There one at least could see the light of the binnacle, but last night I could not even distinguish the hand by which I guided myself along the barrack wall. At sea a fog is a natural phenomenon. It is as familiar as the rainbow which follows a storm, it is as proper that a fog should spread upon the waters as that steam shall rise from a kettle. But a fog which springs from the paved streets, that rolls between solid house-fronts, that forces cabs to move at half speed, that drowns policemen and extinguishes the electric lights of the music hall, that to me is incomprehensible. It is as out of place as a tidal wave on Broadway."

(To be Continued)

WHITE HEAD, G. M.

July 1.
Frank Sawyer and family have gone to Eastport for the summer.
Hartley Cossaboom and family have returned from Black's Harbor.
Miss Hilda Titus is home for the summer holidays.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Morse are visiting their daughter at Jonesport, Me.
Mr. Coleman Guptill has workmen engaged in making repairs on his residence and greatly improving its appearance.
Mr. Chester Russell, who has recently purchased the John Cossaboom property,

is having the house put in thorough order and making improvements in the interior. He expects to move into the house soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Frankland, accompanied by Wm. Wilson, made a trip this week to St. Stephen in their motor boat. Mr. Frankland met with an accident, being rendered unconscious for a short time by a "kick" from the engine. No serious injury resulted.

"It pays to be honest." "But not enough apparently, to suit some people."
—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

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A Weekly Newspaper. Established 1889.
Published every Saturday by
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WALLACE BROAD, Manager.

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discount of 50 cents will be allowed in
the rate of annual subscription.

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County. Rates furnished on applica-
tion to the Publishers.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, 6th July, 1918.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR

[June 27 to July 3]

ON the last day of the week under review the war completed the forty-seventh month of its course. So far as hostilities on land were concerned, the week was not marked by any outstanding event, though much activity prevailed in many places.

On the Western front no very large operation was undertaken, the efforts of both sides being restricted to local attacks on positions of vantage, and to trench-raiding, cannonading, and aerial operations. The reciprocal trench-raiding seems to have left a margin of advantage to the Allies, and in the struggle for local positions they had the decided advantage, especially west of Chateau Thierry on the Marne, where the Americans gained an important height. On the whole, however, positions remained much as they were at the close of the preceding week.

In the Austro-Italian campaign the Italians did not attempt to follow up their success of the preceding week by pursuing the Austrians to the east of the Piave, but contented themselves with strengthening their positions west of the river. Further to the north, in the Asiago, the Italians took some important mountain heights, notably Monn Valbella and Col del Rosso, and captured over 2,000 Austrian prisoners.

From the other theatres of the war little or no news was received during the week. The news concerning Russia was not enlightening, and the exact situation in that country is difficult to conjecture. The report of the death of the deposed Tsar, though given with some detail of circumstance, was not confirmed. It was announced that the Tsar's brother had proclaimed himself Tsar and was advancing with troops on Moscow. There was also a report of a fight in Vladivostok between the Bolshevik supporters and those opposed to them, the Bolsheviks getting the worst of it. The various rumors circulating during the week related principally to the difficulties besetting the Bolshevik administration and to the further encroachment of the Germans.

Aerial attacks on towns beyond the firing line were made by both sides, the greater damage being inflicted, apparently, by the Allied aviators. Paris was raided in this way several times during the week, but on only one occasion was much damage done or did casualties result.

German submarines were very active during the week, and the number and tonnage of the vessels sunk by their operations must have been greater than the average for several weeks past. In the sinking of the hospital transport ship *Landover Castle*, with the almost certain loss of over 200 lives of nurses, medical officers, and other non-combatants, another diabolical outrage has been added to long list of atrocities that have characterized the Hun's brutal conduct of the war from the beginning.

A TIMELY MESSAGE

We print in another column a message to the Canadian people by Lord Shaughnessy, which appeared in the *Montreal Star* on June 29. Faith in the future of Canada, and the necessity for utilizing her great resources in a rational way after the world war is ended, inspired the message, which should be read and absorbed up all who are interested in the country's welfare.

In the utilization of Canada's water powers which are now permitted to go to waste will be found a potent means of development of Canada's resources and of greatly increasing her prosperity. That the subject of developing hydro-electric power is being taken up in a serious way by the head of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the members of the staff specially qualified to deal with it, is a matter which should be received with great favor by well-wishers of the Dominion, and especially by the people of New Brunswick, in which Province the available, and at present unutilized, water powers are not only very great in number, but are of great magnitude in many instances. Their utilization would mean regeneration of the whole Province.

"What do you think of Jack's figure?" "Don't think much of it. Went in with him, to-day, to get a cigar, and discovered that his figure was 2 for 5."—*Yonkers Statesman*.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

July 6.—Henry II of England died, 1189; Sir Thomas More, Lord Chancellor of England, beheaded, 1535; Standard value of American dollar established, 1785; Sir Henry Raeburn, Scottish portrait painter, died, 1823; John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States, died, 1835; Sir Francis Palgrave, English historian, died, 1861; Rt. Hon. Reginald McKenna, English statesman, born, 1863; H. R. H. Princess Victoria sister of King George V, born 1868; Guy de Maupassant, French novelist, died, 1893; King George V married to Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, 1893; United States Senate voted to annex Hawaii, 1898.

July 7.—Ticonderoga, 1758. Jerusalem razed and Israelitish monarch ended, 587 B. C.; Edward I of England died, 1307; John Huss, Bohemian reformer, burnt, 1415; Tsar Nicholas I of Russia born, 1798; Treaty of Tilsit, 1807; Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Irish dramatist, politician, and wit, died, 1816; Admiral Charles E. Kingsmill, of the Canadian Navy, born, 1855; Ex-Crown Prince George of Greece born, 1890.

July 8.—John de la Fontaine, French writer of fables, born, 1621; Bihru Yale, benefactor of Yale College, died, 1721; Edmund Burke, Irish statesman, orator and writer, died, 1797; Percy Bysshe Shelley, English poet, drowned, 1822; Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, English statesman, born, 1836; John D. Rockefeller, American commercial magnate, born, 1839; Great fire at Montreal, 1852; Sir Edward Parry, English Arctic navigator, died, 1855; First Canadian Parliament dissolved, 1872.

July 9.—Sempach, 1386. General Bradock killed at Duquesne, 1755; Tsar Peter III of Russia abdicated in favor of Empress Catherine II, 1762; Henry Hallam, English historian, born, 1777; Argentina declared its independence from Spain, 1816; Elias Howe, American inventor of sewing machine, born, 1819; Earl of Minto, Scottish nobleman, former Governor-General of Canada, born, 1845; Zachary Taylor, twelfth President of the United States, died in office, 1850; A. Keith Johnston, Scottish geographer, died, 1871; General Porfirio Diaz re-elected President of Mexico, 1900.

July 10.—Christopher Columbus, Italian navigator, discoverer of the New World, born, 1447; John Calvin, reformer, born at Noyon in Picardy, 1509; John Fell, Bishop of Oxford, died, 1686; Gibraltar taken by the British, 1704; Sir William Blackstone, writer on English law, born, 1723; Captain Frederick Marryat, R. N., English writer of sea stories, born, 1792; Admiral Sir Percy Scott, British naval commander, born, 1853; Albert Bigelow Paine, American author, born, 1861; Pinley Peter Dunne, American philosopher, author of "Dooley" stories, born, 1867; A. B. Copp, M. P. for Westmoreland, N. B., born, 1870.

July 11.—Oudenarde, 1708. Alexandria bombarded, 1882. Acre, in Palestine, surrendered by Saracens to the Crusaders, 1191; Samuel Champlain, French explorer, discovered the Lake which bears his name, 1609; John Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United States, born, 1767; Alexander Hamilton, Vice-President of the United States, fatally wounded in a duel with Aaron Burr, 1804; British Fleet captured Eastport, Me., 1814; Lord Finlay, British Lord Chancellor, born, 1842; John Wannamaker, American millionaire merchant, born, 1848; Sir Wilfred Laurier became Premier of Canada, 1896.

July 12.—Caius Julius Caesar born, 100 B. C.; First stone of the Tuilleries at Paris laid, 1566; Malta surrendered to Napoleon Bonaparte by the Knights of St. John, 1798; United States States troops under General Hull invaded Canada, 1812; Henry D. Thoreau, American writer, born, 1817; King Peter of Serbia born, 1844; Sir Wm. Osler, M. D., Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford University, born in Canada, 1849; Horace Smith London banker and humorous poet, joint author of "Rejected Addresses," died, 1849; Robert Stevenson, Scottish lighthouse engineer, died, 1850; Edward Hanlan, Canadian oarsman, born, 1855; General Sir John Maxwell, formerly commanding British troops in Egypt, born, 1859; Rt. Hon. Sir Frederick E. Smith, British Attorney-General, born, 1872; H. R. H. Prince John, youngest son of King George, born, 1905.

TOWN COUNCIL

Tuesday, July 2, 1918.

A monthly meeting of the Town Council was this day held in Chambers at 8 o'clock, p. m.

Present: Aldermen Cockburn, Cummings, Douglas, Finigan, Gilman, Malpas, McFarlane, McLaren.
Absent: The Mayor, G. King Greenlaw.
On motion, seconded, and carried, Ald. Douglas was called upon to preside.
Minutes of Meeting of June 4th read and confirmed.

A communication was submitted from the City Clerk's office, London, Ont., covering form of petition to His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, K. G., etc., Governor General of the Dominion of Canada, requesting that the Government of the Dominion of Canada provide or assist in providing for the insurance of soldiers in overseas service for the benefit of dependent relatives, along the line

of the plan adopted by the United States Government.—
Moved by Aldn. McFarlane, seconded by Aldn. Cockburn that the communication be tabled till the next regular meeting of Council. Carried.
A communication from R. D. Isaacs, St. John, re supplying coal, was submitted. On motion, seconded, and carried, the communication was tabled.
An application under oath of Thos. H. Orr for rebate of poll tax, on motion, seconded, and carried, was granted.
An application of the Town Treasurer for refund of \$1.00 to correct error in tax of Jas. McMillan, 1917, on motion, seconded, and carried, was allowed.

Aldn. Finigan, on behalf of Poor Committee, reported v. p. that no action has as yet been taken to procure a caretaker for the Town Home.
Aldn. Malpas, on behalf of the Committee on Fire Protection, submitted a list of persons as a Board of Firewardens, viz.—Hazen Burton, Frank Pye, Harry Boone, Charles Mallory, Wm. Rollins, Jas. McDowell, Albert Denley, A. B. O'Neill, S. H. Rigby.
On motion, seconded, and carried, the foregoing named persons were appointed a Board of Firewardens for the Town of St. Andrews.

Aldn. Gilman, called attention to the necessity of having a plow and scraper procured for the use of the streets, etc. On motion, seconded, and carried, the Committee was empowered to purchase a plow and scraper.
On motion, seconded, and carried, it was ordered, that the Street Commissioner make a detailed report monthly of all work done by him in connexion with the Streets, etc., viz., the nature of the work performed, indicating the particular locality operated on, the amount of gravel hauled and distributed, and other material used in repairs etc.; also that the several committees report monthly of any action taken by them in connexion with their departments.
Aldn. Douglas submitted that Sir Thomas Tait had expressed a desire to have the present water trough on the road and near the entrance to his grounds removed a short distance from its present position, and would bear a portion of the expense by furnishing pipe and a concrete tank, if the Town would meet the expense of labor. Moved by Aldn. McFarlane, seconded by Aldn. Cockburn, that the matter be left with the Street Committee to deal with as they thought fit.

Well—"Will proposed to me beautifully. Belle—"Yes, but think how long he has been proposing to girls."—*Baltimore American*.

BILLS PASSED
Frank A. Grimmer, lumber, fire, do do 5.20
do do 1.64
Wm. McQuoid & Son " " 4.55
E. A. Cockburn, supplies, Hall, Con. 2.50
E. S. Polleys, 3 mos. salary, Con. 62.50
F. H. Grimmer, 3 mos. salary, Con. 62.50
do do postage 8.00
Herb. Greenlaw, 3 mos. salary, bell Con. 20.00
W. H. Sinnett, 3 mos. salary, Marshall, 100.00
F. E. Gilman, lumber and labor, Streets 3.08
Pettis Chatman, labor, Streets 1.25
John Donahoe, labor, " 6.25
Martin Greenlaw, " 36.00
Jas. Stoop, 3 mos. rent, Police 12.50
Mrs. Patrick Parker, board, 3 inmates, Poor 48.00
Municipality of Charlotte County
Warrant, viz.
County Contingent 433.96
Days pay of Councillor 6.00
County School Fund 552.30
—992.26
\$1,366.23
E. S. POLLEYS,
Town Clerk.

GRADUATION EXERCISES AT PRINCE ARTHUR SCHOOL
On Friday evening, June 28, the graduation exercises of the Class of 1918, Charlotte County Grammar School, took place in the Assembly Room of the Prince Arthur School. The room was tastefully decorated, buttercup and orange daisies, displaying the class colors of white and gold. The class motto, *Labor omnia vincit*, was shown in large golden letters on the white wall over the stage. A very large gathering assembled, the room being filled to overflowing, thus manifesting the interest the townspeople take in the education of our youth. The graduating class numbered nine, three boys and six girls, as follow in alphabetical order:—

Graduates	
Jules Steven Boone	School
Robert Edwin Cockburn	Principal
Hilda May Finigan	Class History
Percy Dunham Hanson	Amy Ernestine Graham
Kathleen Barbara Holt	Robena McLaren, Gladys
Amy Ernestine Graham	Horsnell
Florence Winnifred McCurdy	Hilda May Finigan
Mina Pendlebury	Jules Steven Boone
Annie Martha Somers	School
The graduate making the highest marks was Miss Annie Martha Somers.	
The following is the programme of the proceedings:—	
Programme	
Chorus <i>Flag of Britain</i>	School
Address	Principal
Class History	Amy Ernestine Graham
Duette	Robena McLaren, Gladys
Horrell	
Essay <i>Woman's Place in the 20th Century</i>	Hilda May Finigan
Class Prophecy	Jules Steven Boone
Chorus <i>Out on the Deep</i>	School

Essay *Canadian Sports* Percy Hanson
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS
Dr. Broad
Address to Graduates Rev. David O'Keeffe
Annie Martha Somers School
Valedictory Chorus *Vale*
God Save the King

The Principal, Miss Salome Townsend, who has been in charge of the School since the last Christmas vacation, deserves much credit for the work she has done in the short time she has been here, and her address to the class and their assembled friends was well received. She relinquishes her work at the School with the close of the term which has just ended, as the Board of Trustees have decided to place a male principal, Mr. McMonagle, in charge for the next school year. In presenting the certificates to the graduating class Dr. Wallace Broad, the Chairman of the Board, congratulated the members on the high marks made.
All the items of the programme gave great satisfaction to the appreciative audience, Mr. Boone's Class Prophecy causing much amusement. The Valedictory by Miss Somers was delivered *ad hoc*, without manuscript or notes. The address of Father O'Keeffe to the graduates was very eloquent, and was most highly appreciated by all present. We regret that we are unable to print in full or in part any of the essays or addresses.

Well—"Will proposed to me beautifully. Belle—"Yes, but think how long he has been proposing to girls."—*Baltimore American*.

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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.

We have put on our Counter some special bargains in
DINNER SETS AND TEA SETS
These Dinner Sets are \$8.75, 9.75 & 10.00, which, at the present prices, are give aways.
Call and See them while they last.
R. D. Ross & Co.
Near Post Office St. Stephen, N. B.

SPRING GOODS
PAINTS:—Now is the time to do your painting. Paint beautifies and preserves the home, enhances the beauty of the town we dwell in. We have a good stock of Ramsay's Mixed Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Oils, etc. Ask for Color Cards.
WALL PAPERS:—We have a splendid stock of the latest goods in this line; prices are reasonable too. New stock 13c. per roll, up. We also have an assortment of other wall Papers which we are selling at 8c. up. Call early before the best is sold out.
You will soon be needing some GARDEN TOOLS to help increase the Food Production. Better get your Rakes, Hoes, Spading Forks and other utensils now. We sell Steele Briggs' GARDEN SEEDS.
Buy a BICYCLE and enjoy good health. It saves you many a step and a lot of time. Call and see the "CLEVELAND." We will be pleased to quote you on Accessories or any repair work you may contemplate.
Columbia Batteries, Rope, Spikes, Nails, etc. for Weir building, and a full line of general household Hardware.
J. A. SHIRLEY

Now is the Time to Fight the FLIES by Getting Your
SCREENS
On Your DOORS and WINDOWS
We have a full stock of Window Screens and Screen Doors in several sizes.
Also WIRE NETTING
28 in. Wide
30 " "
32 " "
36 " "
GASOLINE and OILS
White Rose Gasoline is the best Gasoline on the market, Auto owners claim. It is cleaner and lasts longer.
We carry Motor Oil, Machine Oil, and Separator Oil.
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Mr. I. N. B., a guest of Mr. O. travelling returned ing his Quoid.
Miss P. Miss Flor.
Mrs. nounces Edith, Stanley, place July Mr. Ha enjoying turned to Mr. Eth spent last The Mis Somers, at St. Steph Matriculat Miss Ha spent Sun Mrs. John
Mr. Mel right's tra employed, time.
Miss Alr N. B. is via John Glew Mrs. Jose daughter, N. B.
Mr. Earl Co. St. Joh parents, M last week.
Mr. Dou from Fred attending s
Miss Lill receiving tal in Calai Monday.
Miss Eva Monday, fr the week-er Hahn.
Mrs. Will left on We Halifax, wh who is empl Pte. Skif John on Mo
Miss Mar the holiday Mrs. Thoma John on Mo
Mrs. Fred arrived her Montreal, a Minister's Isl
Miss Elna Business Coll vacation wi Greenlaw.
Mrs. Stanle turned to Bro
Mr. R. J. Co paid St. Andr Councillor I was in town t Mr. H. H. M Andrews on Kennedy's Lord Shaug Thursday. T made this sea home, "Tipper
The Wholes New Brunswi vention at the nesday and Th
Dr. Kennet Bowdoin Coll spend the sum Dean C. M. a New York, several days, i mer home, an soon.
Mr. and M family have ar domestic staff, summer home.
Rev. Mr. Mo daughter, Miss guests at the A
Lady Allan a quin, arriving o Miss Mae Hunt her mother, Mr summer.
Mr. and Mrs. ed on Friday fr They are stayin Mrs. Edwin Oo
Lieutenant i the Royal Air Fe Mr. and Mrs. being called for
Miss Nina Fie the vacation.
Mr. and Mrs. John, are at the
Mrs. Norma from visiting her St. John.
Mr. John Mill Montreal, were and Mrs. George
Mrs. Rose A. her mother, Mrs

Social and Personal

Mr. Emery Pettigrove, of Marysville, N. B., spent the week-end in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McDowell.

Mr. Orville E. McQuoid, who has been travelling for a St. John firm in the West, returned home on Thursday, and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuoid.

Miss Pearl Russell is visiting her sister, Miss Flora Russell, here.

Mrs. Lydia Lank, of Welshpool, announces the engagement of her daughter, Edith, to Mr. Sydney H. Harvey, of Stanley, N. B. The marriage will take place July 10.

Mr. Hazen T. McQuoid, who has been enjoying a few weeks vacation, has returned to his duties at Benton, N. B.

Mr. Ethian Greenlaw and Forest Ross spent last week in St. Stephen.

The Misses Kathleen Holt, and Annie Somers, and Mr. Teddy Boone went to St. Stephen on Monday to attend the Matriculation examinations.

Miss Hazel McFarlane, of St. Stephen spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McFarlane.

Mr. Melvin C. McQuoid left on Friday night's train for Halifax, where he is to be employed at carpenter work for some time.

Miss Alma Glew, teacher at Canterbury, N. B., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Glew.

Mrs. Joseph Denley is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Noble Corey, at Havelock, N. B.

Mr. Earl McCarroll, of the Telephone Co., St. John, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCarroll, last week.

Mr. Douglas Everett has returned home from Fredericton, where he has been attending school.

Miss Lillian Dougherty, who has been receiving treatment at the Hospital in Calais, was able to return home on Monday.

Miss Eva McQuoid returned home on Monday, from St. John, where she spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. C. Otto Hahn.

Mrs. Willard Ross and three children, left on Wednesday morning train for Halifax, where she will join her husband, who is employed there.

Pte. Skiff McCarroll returned to St. John on Monday evening.

Miss Marjory Pendlebury, who spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pendlebury, returned to St. John on Monday evening.

Mrs. Fred Dreyer, and daughter, Muriel, arrived here on Saturday last, from Montreal, and will join her husband at Minister's Island.

Miss Elna Greenlaw, of the St. John Business College, is spending a few weeks vacation with her father, Mr. Herb Greenlaw.

Mrs. Stanley Robinson and children returned to Brownville, on Friday.

Mr. R. J. Cummings, of Foxboro, Mass., paid St. Andrews a visit last week.

Councillor E. A. McNeill, of Deer Island, was in town this week.

Mr. H. H. McLean, of Letite, was in St. Andrews on Wednesday, and registered at Kennedy's Hotel.

Lord Shaughnessy arrived here on Thursday. This is the first visit he has made this season to his slightly summer home, "Tipperary."

The Wholesale Hardware Merchants of New Brunswick held their annual convention at the Algonquin Hotel on Wednesday and Thursday.

Dr. Kenneth C. M. Sills, President of Bowdoin College, arrived this week to spend the summer with his parents, Rev. Dean C. M. and Mrs. Sills, of Geneva, New York. Mrs. Sills has been here several days, in occupation of their summer home, and Dean Sills is expected soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy P. Cowans and family have arrived, accompanied by their domestic staff, and are occupying their summer home.

Rev. Mr. Morse, with Mrs. Morse and daughter, Miss Susan, of Lynn, Mass., are guests at the Algonquin.

Lady Allan and maid are at the Algonquin, arriving on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Mae Hunt, of Lynn, Mass., is with her mother, Mrs. Lorenzo Hunt, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Edwin Odell returned on Friday from their honeymoon trip. They are staying at present with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Odell.

Lieutenant Royden M. Smith, of the Royal Air Forces, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. George E. Smith, before being called for overseas duty.

Miss Nina Fields is with her parents for the vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Thomson, of St. John, are at the Algonquin.

Mrs. Norman Guthrie has returned from visiting her mother, Mrs. G. F. Smith, at St. John.

Mr. John Miller and Mr. McLean, of Montreal, were over-Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Gardiner.

Mrs. Ross A. Oborn and children, also her mother, Mrs. Harry Gove, are here

Local and General

"The Eagle's Eye" is booked at King St. Theatre. The first Episode will be presented Monday, July 8th.

To-night, Saturday, Jane and Catherine Lee in "The Troublemakers." Matinee 3.30.

Dominion Day passed off very quietly. Many of the citizens took advantage of holiday to attend the circus at Calais.

The appearance of the Masons building occupied by the Bank of Nova Scotia, has been much improved by painting and general repairing.

ALGONQUIN HOTEL

Arrivals from June 27 to July 4:— Montreal: Mrs. Jas. Wilson, Miss May Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Daisy Ross, Mrs. C. E. Neill and maid, F. C. Fairbanks, G. M. Boesworth, Lt.-Col. W. D. Birchall, H. W. Beaulieu, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Black and family, Robt. Murray, Mrs. Douglas Cowan and family, Mrs. Miss, and Master Beardmore, Mrs. C. C. Ballantyne and family, Miss Birk and maid, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Joseph and family, Miss F. N. Green, Mrs. A. A. Allan and maid, F. N. Beardmore. Toronto: Mrs. R. H. Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gibbons, son, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Tyrrell. St. John: C. E. Beatey, F. H. Scott, Capt. J. C. Doon, J. H. Gray, W. A. Pidgeon, J. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Elki, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Bonnell, G. B. Rivers, B. A. Foster, A. C. Fraser, L. Mulkearn, J. E. Burke, Mrs. Geo. McAvity, Miss Rosamond McAvity, Mrs. Clifford McAvity, Mr. and Mrs., and Miss Christie, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Doody, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Horne, Mr. and Mrs. Rising, Mr. and Mrs. Tennant, Miss Tennant, Lynn, Mass.: Rev. W. I. Morse, wife, and daughter, Hamilton, Ont.: Miss Creier. Ottawa: J. W. Pugsley. Halifax: W. N. Walkley, Yarmouth, N. S.: W. H. Spinney, wife, and child. Philadelphia, Pa.: Mrs. L. S. Fiske and maid, Mrs. Clarence Caldwell. Orange, N. J.: Mr. and Mrs. H. Werhan and maid, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gatch. St. Louis, Mo.: Mrs. Lockwood Hill, baby and nurse, Boston, Mass.: Mr. and Mrs. Goodnow, W. L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. Warren. Brantford, Ont.: Mrs. Cockshutt. London, Eng.: Capt. R. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Crawford. New York: Mr. and Mrs. C. Sulzberger.

Maritime Hardware Association: W. E. Bell, R. P. Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sumner, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Robinson, E. Richards, Moncton; W. Stairs, G. W. J. Metzler, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Simmons, Halifax, N. S.; H. W. Ferry. New Haven; C. D. McBride, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. N. N. Stephens. Amherst, N. S.; John Henderson, Minto, N. B.; A. V. Armstrong, J. F. Tilton, S. C. Hoyt, W. P. Downing, N. G. Rogers, L. N. Farquhar, Miss Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Campbell, Major McAvity, Percy W. Thomson, G. M. Johnston, W. F. Newell, R. M. Bartsch, Mrs. G. B. Rivers, St. John, N. B.; Chas. E. Huestis, Miss D. Huestis, Miss F. Huestis, St. Stephen.

from Toronto, guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carson.

Mr. W. A. Black has joined his family at the Forgan Cottage.

Ptes. Forrest Ross and Frank McMullon returned to St. John on Wednesday train to rejoin their battalion.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Small and family, of Brookline, Mass., are occupying their cottage "Indiana."

Mr. Bosworth, vice president of C. P. R., is a guest at the Algonquin.

Mrs. Hartley Wentworth, of Fairhaven, Deer Island, visited her mother, Mrs. Emma Hewitt, last week.

Mr. John E. Algar was in town on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Benj. Hanson, of the Moncton Times, is spending his vacation with his family here.

Mrs. Wilson and family, of Rockland, Ont., are at "Clbrig" for the season.

Miss Norine Cunningham's many friends here will be glad to hear that she has been able to leave the hospital and is now in her own home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gove, with friends motored to St. Stephen on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stoddard have returned from Boston. They were accompanied by Mrs. Haddock.

Miss Hannigan has been appointed post-mistress at Chamcook, replacing Mr. Jack Thompson, who has been called to the colors.

Messrs. Fred McDowell and Harold Glew have gone to Toronto.

Mr. Gus Rigby is working in Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. William McKinney are occupying their summer home.

On Thursday evening, on invitation, a number of the members of Ashlar Lodge, F. & A. M., McAdam, visited St. Mark's Lodge. Degree work was exemplified and refreshments served.

Mrs. Laura Forrester, boy, and baby arrived on Thursday to spend the summer with Mr. R. C. Forrester, second Clerk at the Algonquin, who is a returned soldier, Sergt. 240th Bn., P. C. L. I. They are staying with Mrs. Carr.

Mr. Chas. M. Wallace, with Indian guide, has been on a fishing trip up the Digdigwash River. He was successful in catching a good string of trout.

H. W. Woods, Esq., Post Office Inspector, paid an official visit to St. Andrews this week.

MARRIED

DOUGHTY-MOSHR

Cumming's Cove, July 2.

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TRUTH ABOUT YE GOOD OLD DAYS

To hear some people complain about Mr. Hoover's food regulations, one would think that he had upset some fixed rule of the universe in regard to our eating. But away back in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries they had their meatless days—and not only days, but weeks—and endured them without complaint. It is possible that if the war lasts long enough we may get so case-hardened to meatless days that they will become the custom, and people will forget that anyone ever ate a beefsteak on Tuesday.

The high cost of living troubled our ancestors not at all. Probably there were no food profiteers in those days. The records of the Percy family during the reign of Henry VII of England—the latter half of the fifteenth century—show that their permanent household was one hundred and sixty-six persons; the number of guests averaged fifty, and the washing for this company of two hundred and sixteen was only forty shillings a year. In terms of our money, this was about \$200, or less than a dollar a year for each person.

An illuminating sidelight on this entry is the fact that the men ranking as knights had a tablecloth, and this was washed once a month. There were no napkins, and the company dined according to the principle that "fingers were made before forks." Nor were many bedclothes included in this laundry bill. Blankets were the only coverings that were used, and these had only just come into fashion. Indeed, until the thirteenth century straw constituted the bed of the King of England.

From Midsummer's Day to Michaelmas was the only time that meat was served. The menu of a typical breakfast, "which my lord eat at seven in the morning," is preserved: "One quart of beer and wine, two pieces of salt fish, six red herrings and four white ones, and on flesh days half a chine (backbones and ribs) of beef, or a mutton boiled." This would make a pretty substantial meal for the average commutator to bolt before train-time!

Most of the simple fare was from the lord's demesne, and the cost of farm labor was not prohibitive to good living. Prices of agricultural labor in the fourteenth century make the wages of hands on our Middle Western farms seem like princely incomes. In the reign of Edward III, in 1352, a haymaker got a penny a day; a "mower of meadows" received three pence, or five pence an acre. Reapers were paid two pence during the first week of August, four pence the next, and so on in an ascending scale, but they had to board themselves and bring their own scythes and pitchforks. In 1389 teamsters got ten shillings a year—about fifty dollars, according to the present standards of value. Shepherds got the same, and ploughmen seven shillings. It is interesting to note that even in those early times women instituted a fight for the same wages as men—and won. The pay of a "woman laborer" and that of a man was the same—seven shillings, or, in modern terms, about \$35.

In connexion with what has been said about the food, it might be noted that the meal hours were quite different from ours. My Lord Percy was not alone in his rising and breakfasting at seven. Other noble men could sleep late, too. But the common folk had to be stirring earlier. A doggerel of the time of Francis I runs:

To rise at five, and dine at nine,
To sup at five, and bed at nine,
Will make a man live to be ninety-nine.

In France the custom of dining at nine in the morning was soon changed; but for a long period people dined not later than ten o'clock. Supper was served at five or six in the evening. Charles V, Emperor of practically the whole of Europe, ate dinner at ten, supped at seven, and the entire court was in bed by nine in the evening. In the winter-time curfew at six warned everybody to put out their fires; in the summer the bell rang between eight and nine.

Similar changes took place in England, but there it was perhaps as much a change of names as of meals. Our British ancestors would have called our luncheon their dinner, and our dinner their supper. A survival of this is visible to-day in some of the colleges of Oxford University, where allowances were made for the scholars' meals by the founders. More money was provided for the supper than for the dinner.

The meals were eaten from pewter or wooden plates, usually without the assistance of forks, though in the reign of Elizabeth forks began to come into use among the nobles. They were wicked-looking implements, with two long tines capable of inflicting serious damage in the hands of an unskilled person. The wooden plates were called trenchers, whence comes the expression, "a good trencher-man," to describe a hearty eater.

Up to the early years of the last century pewter and wooden dishes were in common use in parts of rural England, but the cheaper and more plentiful earthenware utensils rapidly superseded the more picturesque old ones. The wooden bread boards that are just at present coming into fashion for cutting bread on the table, as it is needed, are artistic revivals of once ordinary tableware.

JOSEPH LAMONT GAVIT, in *The New York Evening Post*.

VICISSITUDES OF A STATUE

THERE is no possibility of missing the statue. Even the most hurried visitor to London would be sure to see it. For, whether he walks down the Mall and out under the Admiralty Arch into the rush of Charing Cross, or reaches the same place by way of Cockspur Street, or by way of the fountains of Trafalgar Square, or with the crowds along the Strand, or with still more crowds of Whitehall, he must come upon it—the statue of a debonnaire horseman of other days, clad in all the frill and fashion of the Cavalier. He sits on his charger high above the traffic which surges past him, and looks down the length of Whitehall into Parliament Square. It is, of course, Le Sueur's statue of Charles I.

Over and over again have the Westminster authorities threatened to remove it to another place. Such removal was, indeed, involved in the original schemes of the Admiralty Arch, says the *Christian Science Monitor*. But, just as though it had definitely and finally come to rest after the changes and chances of its early days, the statue, year after year, remains where it has stood for so long a time. It certainly deserves all the rest it can get, for few statues, always excepting the much-harassed products of Rome and Greece, have passed through more difficult times. This was the way of it. The Revolution had found Le Sueur's work finished, but not yet placed. Parliament was duly notified of its existence, and acted as it acted toward many similar things deciding, in so many words, that the statue was "useless, dangerous, and ought to be abolished." Parliament decided, in fact, to sell it for the value of its metal, with the strict injunction that it must be broken up.

Now there was at that time living at the Dial, hard by Holborn Conduit, a brazier, one Rivett, a good name for such a calling. He made an offer for the statue, and to him it was ultimately sold. When exactly the "great scheme" came to Master Rivett, whether it was planned before he approached the authorities at Westminster, or whether it was thought of only as his heavily laden team bearing the statues labored along Oxford Street on the way back to the smithy, history does not relate. And, of course, in any case, that is only a matter of passing interest. Whatever evolved, Master Rivett carried out his scheme with the utmost thoroughness.

The Holborn of those days was a liberal, generous place, a place of fields, lanes, and gardens, and Master Rivett, having a garden behind his smithy, took his statue there, and then, instead of breaking it up, dug a huge hole and buried it. This part of the work accomplished, he got him to his smithy again, and from thence in a few days, began to emerge various small articles which he declared were made from the goodly bronze of the statue. As the matter became known, people came in crowds to the Dial desiring to buy. Royalists came to buy souvenirs of the King, Roundheads came to buy "trophies of the triumph of liberty over tyranny." And Master Rivett's fortune grew steadily. Finally came the "crowning mercy," as far as the brazier was concerned, in the Restoration. For he lost no time in digging up the statue and securing from a grateful King and court a suitable reward for his far-seeing loyalty. Some years later, on a pedestal designed by Grinling Gibbons, the statue was erected. Like the monarch of the day, it came back determined "never to set out on its travels again."

TO SURVEY THE WAR

It has been announced that the following will compose the party of representative Canadian newspapermen who will proceed to England as guests of the British Government, to make an extended survey of the Old Country under war conditions, and also a tour of the western front:

- W. R. McCurdy, the *Herald*, Halifax, N. S.; J. L. Stewart, the *World*, Chatham, N. B.; Adjutor Sevard, *Le Soleil*, Quebec; Hon. Frank Carrel, the *Telegraph*, Quebec; A. R. Penny, the *Chronicle*, Quebec; Hon. Smeaton White (in England), the *Gazette*, Montreal; Fernand Rinfret, *Le Canada*, Montreal; Charles Robillard, *La Patrie*, Montreal; Oswald Mayrand, *La Presse*, Montreal; Norman Smith, the *Journal*, Ottawa; W. R. Givens, the *Standard*, Kingston; J. S. Douglas, *Mail and Empire*, Toronto; F. D. L. Smith, *News*, Toronto; W. J. Southern, *Spectator*, Hamilton; A. E. Miller, *Free Press*, London; John Weld, *Farmers' Advocate*, London; E. H. Macklin, *Free Press*, Winnipeg; R. L. Richardson, *Tribune*, Winnipeg; W. F. Kerr, *Leader*, Regina; W. A. Buchanan, M. P., *Herald*, Lethbridge; J. H. Woods, *Herald*, Calgary; M. R. Jennings, *Journal*, Edmonton; W. C. Nichol, *Province*, Vancouver; and J. F. B. Livesay (Secretary) Winnipeg.

GERMAN INTRIGUE

To the Editor of the *New York Times*:

On that fateful day of Aug. 4, 1914, when war was declared between Great Britain and Germany, the Society for the Advancement of Science, one of the most eminent coteries of knowledge in the world, met in Australia for the first time. We felt honored, and as a member of the council of the Adelaide University I was privileged to be present.

Naturally, the dread announcement overshadowed everything, including science. Anti-German feeling became manifest; but in those foolish old days we regarded our guests as merely "victims" of the Kaiser's dream of world domination.

A venerable and kindly looking old German professor of world-wide fame, with many academic degrees, rose to address the brilliant assemblage. He was greeted with a chorus of sympathetic cheers. "No one," he said, "deplors this terrible conflict of physical against mental and moral force more than I do." He was believed. The sessions of the society removed to Melbourne, and the amiable professor was everywhere sympathetically received. He was pitted. Then rumors commenced to circulate. It was alleged that his private sentiments were not consistent with his public statements or with his rôle of a disinterested scientist. The authorities took action, and, despite strong protests from the "victim" of the war, searched his valise and found concealed in a small pocket a complete copy of the official plans of the naval fortifications and defences of Melbourne! Needless to say, he was promptly and effectively dealt with; the plans never reached the Wilhelmstrasse.

Another case was not dissimilar. This professor, also ingratiated himself with his fellow-scientists, and to a friend remarked:

"It is so terrible to be away from Germany and my people at this anxious time." "Yes, indeed," was the friend's answer, "your wife and family will feel it deeply." "Oh, it is not that," replied the professor, "but to be absent from the Fatherland at this time of spiritual awakening is beyond endurance."

The friend had not then read Treitschke, Nietzsche, and the host of Hun philosophers, statesmen, soldiers, and poets on the true significance of the spiritual awakening. He had not then read the Kaiser's proclamation. "I am the instrument of the Most High, I am His sword and representative. Death and disaster to those who resist my will." This friend was soon to learn of German perfidy, but meantime the professor had made certain discoveries, the sessions broke up, and he escaped!

But these and other lessons were not lost. An effective campaign against Hun influence was at once launched. Every German school was closed, every German newspaper suppressed, the German language was prohibited, pro-German members of all public and private bodies were retired, every German town name was altered, and all trade contracts annulled. And the Australian Prime Minister is now able to declare that Australia had cut out the last vestige of the cancer of German influence and commercialism.

Germany alone, of all the nations of the world, sends spies and emissaries to corrupt, disintegrate, and destroy free and peace-loving peoples. No one ever heard of American, English, or Australian spies—professors or otherwise—plotting against Germany. But German spies and German money and German influence permeated the earth, scheming to make the war map favorable for "Der Tag." Every grade of society was ushered into the service of the Wilhelmstrasse to further the Kaiser's interests, to spread poisonous literature, to dismember States, to sow feuds, to promote uprisings, to commit outrages. "Friendly" countries were to be weakened and, if necessary destroyed, to assist German aims in the carefully planned and inevitable world war.

America has had many portents of Hun policy. The Kaiser's own declarations to Mr. Gerard are on record. But General von Bernhadi's disclosures of how Germany would treat the United States are not so well known—since England committed the unpardonable blunder.

Nature's Healing Herbs for Headache

A BLOOD FOOD PRACTICALLY all headaches come from two causes—Biliousness and Nervousness. Biliousness means upset stomach, and constipation—with severe throbbing pains all over the head. Nervous headaches mean that the nerves are exhausted and need rest and food.



Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS insure quick and lasting relief from these headaches. The simple old-fashioned herbs tone up the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, purify the blood, and build up the whole system. A reliable spring tonic. Get it today and get rid of your headaches. At most stores. 25c. a bottle; Family Size, 75c. in 10c. tins. The Brayley Drug Company, Limited, St. John, N. B.

from her point of view, of not supporting the Southern States in the American war of secession, a rival to England's world-wide empire has appeared on the other side of the Atlantic." In other words, Germany would not have committed that unpardonable blunder. She would have supported the Southern States and prevented the Union, not because the former were right, but because a United States would have stood in the path of German aggression.

How, then, can German propaganda best be defeated? "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" is the answer. Every case should therefore be treated on its merits. Facts, not outward appearances, must alone decide. But vigilance must be guided by justice and have no bad motives. To circulate unfair or misleading reports, to give information through malice or "to work off a grudge" is an un-American as it is un-British.

But at all costs and at all hazards every pro-German must be discovered and scotched—once and forever. Till that time comes no nation can be free.

W. J. DENNY, M. P., M. C., Ex-Attorney General of South Australia, New York, June 19, 1918.

BOOTH SARDINE FACTORY IN ST. JOHN IS READY

The sardine factory of the Booth Fisheries, Ltd., West St. John, will start operations on Thursday, July 4, according to announcement made this afternoon by General Manager S. Q. Grady. The West End factory, which was planned, promoted, and erected under the direction and guidance of Mr. Grady, is in size and equipment, one of the largest and most up-to-date in the world, and was constructed and fitted with machinery, ready to operate, in the record time of twelve weeks. The plant is equipped to handle 100 hogsheads of sardines per day and to turn out 2,000 cases of sardines every 10 hours.

The office staff and factory help, including 80 men and 125 girls, are all ready for the whistle on Thursday next, and it is intended to continue operations throughout the season, even though it should be necessary to bring sardines here from downshore. Five girls, expert packers, arrived here Tuesday from Eastport, to act as demonstrators and instructors to the inexperienced girls engaged here.

The West End factory will pack a standard grade of sardines. The 60 ton motor-driven carrier *Castro*, No. 2, arrived Tuesday to assist in handling the local catch.—*St. John Globe*.

AMUNDSEN'S SHIP SAILS

Christiansia, June 28—Raold Amundsen's ship, *Maud*, in which the famous explorer will attempt to reach the North Pole, left Christiansia to-day for the North. Captain Amundsen himself will board the vessel when she reaches Tromsø.

Before he left for Tromsø, Amundsen received a cable message from President Wilson, through Secretary of State Lansing, extending to the explorer his best wishes.

Captain Amundsen plans to follow the Siberian coast eastward from North Cape. He is particularly familiar with this region of the Arctic, having in 1906 discovered

the Northwest Passage, for which he was decorated by the Emperor of Germany. He built the ship *Maud* after a new and unique design. The ship is so constructed that all points on her hull will present the convex surface of an arc to the pressure of ice. Crude oil will be used as fuel, and Captain Amundsen hopes to make a greater portion of the northern trip by sail. In addition to his other equipment, Captain Amundsen's ship carries two airplanes in which the explorer may complete his journey to the Pole.

Capt. Amundsen last October returned the decorations he had received from the German Emperor as a "personal protest against the German murder of peaceful Norwegian sailors in the North Sea."

Advertisement for Dunlop tires. Features the Dunlop logo and the text: "Two Questions With so many low-priced so-called anti-skids obtainable, would that great host of motorists pay more for Dunlop 'Traction' Tread if they could get its merits elsewhere? Also, would that other large list of car owners buy 'SPECIAL' if tires which somewhat resemble it in appearance resembled it in efficiency?"

Large advertisement for T. McAvity & Sons Limited. Text includes: "We Carry in Stock THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF Light and Heavy HARDWARE Paints and Varnishes Mill, Plumbers' and Contractors' Supplies in the Maritime Provinces—Some Say in Canada." Also includes a testimonial and contact information for Saint John, N. B.

BRITISH According there are, women an trades the British are exclusi trades and vants are helps, Re not counte women was ably over Less than ed in Great and these The repo governmen service and two employ numberd cal and en workers, 10 000 called as mechan drivers, str cab drivers, letter car workers of on steady response h week. The spir Difficult w shunned by hours are t "We're no when hold "What will go holiday tied their c thing con work conte weeks and former mai Skilled teach these secrets of for factorie and doing t every day in front. "Farmers a pleasant s ployments b unlovely t such nerve horses when creatures. and be wort placed in yo ment's advic the Woman the more the in war w message.

SAVE FOOD

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

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

BRITISH WOMEN IN THE WAR

According to official announcement there are, at the present time, 4,538,000 women and girls employed in classified trades that are under the jurisdiction of the British Board of Trade. These figures are exclusive of women employed in small trades and on the land. Domestic servants are also excluded. All hospital helpers, Red Cross and other nurses are not counted. Taking all classes of British women war workers the total is considerably over 5,000,000.

Less than 200,000 women were employed in Great Britain before the war began and these were mostly in textile mills. The report for 1917 gives 198,000 in government offices exclusive of civil service and local government. The latter two employed 140,000. Munition workers numbered over 800,000; workers in chemical and engineering plants, 200,000; land workers, 100,000 (with an additional 30,000 called for this summer) and thousands as mechanics, motor drivers, ambulance drivers, street car and omnibus operators, cab drivers, every sort of railway work, letter carriers, bank clerks, and office workers of every kind. Recruiting goes on steadily in all these lines, and the response has been to the tune of 15,000 a week.

The spirit of these women is wonderful. Difficult work and dangerous work is not shunned but taken up cheerfully. Extra hours are taken as a matter of course. "We're not tired!" is their motto, and when holidays are mentioned the reply is: "What will our men at the front do if we go holiday-making?" Girls who never tied their own shoes nor stuck to anything continuously for thirty minutes, work contentedly through a long day for weeks and months side by side with their former maids or women from the fields.

Skilled workmen have been glad to teach these brave and plucky women the secrets of trade efficiency. Excavating for factories, actually laying the bricks and doing the carpentering is being done every day in order to release men for the front.

"Farmerettes" is a name which carries a pleasant suggestion of picturesque employments but too often it stands for such unlovely tasks as cleaning pigsties or such nerve-racking work as tending horses when one is actually afraid of the creatures. "Make the most of yourself and be worthy of the trust that has been placed in you," was the British Government's advice to applicants for service in the Woman's Land Army. Not one of the more than 5,000,000 women engaged in war work has failed to heed the message.

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in Large Variety. Bed
Spreads.

We Have a Full Supply of
FINE TABLE LINENS
IN ALL SIZES

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

CAMBRIDGE FRIENDLY TO WOMEN

One of the most amazing things to-day is the way in which gifts are being showered into the hands of women who have, up to the present time, been busily employed making the most of their opportunities instead of railing unduly at the "lord of creation" for depriving them of greater opportunities. It is not many years since the entrance of women into the medical profession was denounced as dangerous and even worse. Women lawyers are not accorded a hearty welcome even yet, in some parts of this continent, and co-education has not yet been accepted by all of the leading universities on this side of the Atlantic.

Just at the time women forsok their chosen work in order to help "carry on" or just as they have been able to demonstrate the superior advantages which their special training has given them they are being rewarded with wide-open doors where hitherto they have been confronted by closed portals. Nurses and V.A.D.'s, women doctors like Elsie Inglis and hundreds of others rushed to help in the world's crisis. Men watching the work, have said: "Take all you wish of medical training. You are welcome. The profession is safe in your hands." Universities are admitting women on equal terms with men for medical training. McGill, at Montreal, is the latest addition to the list.

Coming almost as a shock is the announcement that Cambridge University has broken away from its conservative position, taken in 1897, at which time the Senate of Cambridge University voted to reject the proposal to admit women to the titles of degrees although not hindering women from qualifying for those degrees. The subjects necessary to a Cambridge B. A. could be pursued by a woman, and the credits which would cause that degree to be conferred on a man might be won by a woman but the most she could hope for was a mere certificate which was not the degree. It has come about, however, that a woman who has thus "qualified" for a degree is entitled to a place on the Parliamentary register and may vote for University members of the House of Commons. This fact breaks down the barrier of years. The last vestige of an objection has been swept away by the women themselves at a time when they were least thinking of such a thing. It has been shown that Cambridge-trained women are a national asset of no mean importance in professions not easily recruited. Medicine, teaching, scientific research, public administration have all needed these women and have profited decidedly by the fact that the women were available.

To-day there is practically no objection among Cambridge graduates to admitting women to degrees the same as men. They are proposing to admit women as equals of men in matriculation, keeping terms, admission to examinations, and degrees; they must be matriculated from such colleges and public hostels as Girton and Newham Colleges. Fees for women and men shall be the same, and the women's hostels shall be responsible for certain other fees. This provision as to fees would add considerably to the University's finances. Women may qualify for any office of the University and everything relating to discipline and academic dress will be open to women. The things are not included in the main demand which is only that the Council of the senate shall be asked to nominate a syndicate to report on the measures necessary in order to admit women to full membership of Cambridge University.

Among the signatories to this statement are the master of Gonville and Caius College, the master of Downing, Rev. Professor Bethune Baker, Professor Bevan, Dr. Henry Bond, Dr. Clapham, Mr. W. Durnford, Professor F. Gowland Hopkins, Mr. Arthur Hutchinson, Mr. H. McLeod Innes, Professor Henry Jackson, Dr. Courtney Kenney, Dr. J. N. Keynes, Dr. J. E. McTaggart, Rev. Canon Parry, Mr. A. S. Ramsey, Professor J. S. Reid, Rev. Professor V. H. Stanton, Rev. Dr. Stewart, and Professor James Ward.

R. A. Stuart, Registrar for Charlotte County
St. Andrews, N. B.
July 2nd, 1918.

NEW OVERSEA NURSES' CLUB HOUSE

Early in April there was opened in Rutland Square, Edinburgh a splendid club house for colonial and United States nurses who visit Great Britain when released from their arduous duties in France. The building was originally a club house for men of the overseas forces and so completely did the house fulfil its mission of giving comfort and rest it was soon impossible to accommodate all the applicants. On moving the men's club to new quarters the Rutland Square house was fitted up by a citizen interested in providing comfortable quarters for visiting nurses. There is sleeping accommodation for sixteen, and the charges for meals and bed are very reasonable. The expectation is that the owners of many beautiful Scottish estates will supplement the hospitality of the club house by invitations to their country homes. The Edinburgh branch of the Victoria League is responsible for the club house. The Marchioness of Linlithgow is president of the Victoria Branch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

CANADA FOOD BOARD REGULATIONS

That Canada is at war will be brought home to every man, woman, and child next month when all bread made from standard wheat flour must be labelled "Victory Bread" and mixed with a percentage of substitutes for wheat flour. This is the effect of a recent Order issued by the Canada Food Board in a vigorous effort to save the existing wheat supplies so as to make them last out until the wheat of the coming harvest reaches the flour mills and the new flour is distributed for consumption.

The new Order defines substitutes for wheat as corn, oats, barley, rice, rye, buckwheat, tapioca and any mixture of same; potato flour, bran shorts, oatmeal, rolled oats, corn meal, corn starch, hominy, corn grits, rice meal, and potato meal.

On and after July 1st one pound of wheat substitute must be used by all bakers, confectioners, and public eating-places with every nine pounds of standard wheat flour in making any bakers' products, and the same rule shall apply to every person in Canada who bakes bread, rolls, or pastry for private consumption. On and after July 15th in all Canada east of Port Arthur the proportion is to be increased to one pound with every four. In Port Arthur and the West this increase is still in abeyance, preceding the report on the quantities of substitutes available.

It is provided in this Order that on and after July 15th no licensed dealer shall sell for private consumption east of, but not including, Port Arthur, white flour to any person who does not purchase from him substitutes in the proportion of not less than one pound to two pounds of standard flour. West of Port Arthur the proportion is kept at one pound substitute to four pounds wheat flour. The brand "Victory Bread" is to be affixed to every loaf as a guarantee that the prescribed amounts of substitutes for standard wheat flour are being included therein. Bread not bearing this label may be seized, and any person violating the regulation is liable on conviction to a penalty not exceeding \$1000 and not less than \$100, or imprisonment for a period not exceeding three months, or both fine and imprisonment. Fines are to be paid to the municipal officer who secures the conviction or to the Provincial Treasurer, where a Provincial Officer secures the conviction.

Mollie—"And did she entertain you, last night?" Chollie—"No she sang the whole time."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

KENNEDY'S HOTEL

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

THE ROYAL HOTEL

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



THE EDISON TONE TEST

ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION

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

The NEW EDISON
"The Phonograph With a Soul"

Call at your nearest dealer's and learn what is meant by the phrase Music's Re-Creation.

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

TONNAGE LOSSES IN MAY

London, June 27.—Merchant tonnage losses for the month of May due to enemy action and marine risk, the British Admiralty's monthly statement shows, were as follows:

British, 224,735 tons.
Allied and neutral, 130,959 tons.
This aggregate for May of 355,694 tons compares with an adjusted aggregate for April of 311,456 tons and a total of 630,336 tons in May of last year.

The losses from marine risk are stated to have been unduly heavy last month.

The Shipping Ministry announces that steamships of 500 gross tons or more entering and clearing in United Kingdom ports during May, exclusive of coastal and channel traffic, totalled 7,777,843 tons.

BRITISH LOSSES IN JUNE

London, July 1.—British casualties reported during the month of June totalled 141,147. This compares with the total casualties reported during May of 166,802. The losses for June were divided as follows: Killed or died of wounds: Officers, 816; men, 17,494; wounded or missing: Officers, 3,619; men 119,218. The losses reported during the past eight days, rounding out the weekly reports for the month, were as follows: Killed or died of wounds: Officers 142; men 4,773; wounded or missing: Officers 553; men 32,244.

Daughter—"Papa went off in great good humor this morning." Mother—"Mercy! That reminds me I forgot to ask him for any money."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Morning Cup
well begins the day.

KING COLE
ORANGE
PEKOE
The "Extra" in
Choice Tea

KING COLE
TEA



A CANADIAN SOLDIER POET

A CANADIAN TWILIGHT AND OTHER POEMS OF WAR AND OF PEACE. BY BERNARD FREEMAN TROTTER, with an Introduction by W. S. W. McLAY, Professor of English in McMaster University, Toronto. Toronto: McClelland, Goodchild, and Stewart. \$1.25 net.

When the wind goes through the poplars and blows them silver white, The wonder of the universe is flashed before my sight; I see immortal visions; I know a god's delight.

He fell before he had time to make poems of the splendor and squalor of warfare. But in "Ici Repose," which reached his parents the day after his death, he sees the strange advantage the dead have over the living who will enjoy the peace they won.

He was born and brought up in a region of Canada-by-the-Sea which had already inspired Mr. Bliss Carman and other blithe open-air singer. The blue waters and golden sands of Minas Basin, the vast shadow of Cape Blomidon against the sky, and the grey gaunt hills of Cumberland were friendly to him in his boyhood, while from a ridge of easy access he could gaze into the enchanted valley of the Gasperau.

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Golden Dialogue of the great master, a majority of sensible men will feel oppressed by the greatness of the subject and the feebleness of man, and it is with these feelings I close this simple objective statement of some of the existing conditions of thought.

From the Ingersoll Lecture on the Immortality of Man, delivered at Harvard University in 1904 by SIR WILLIAM OSLEGE, M. D., F. R. S., Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford. (Born July 12, 1848.)

FAITH IN THE FUTURE OF CANADA

DOMINION DAY MESSAGE OF BARON SHAUGHNESSY

The Dominion Day declaration of faith in Canada written by Baron Shaughnessy for the Montreal Star was as follows:

OUR belief in a brilliant future for Canadian manufactures and kindred interests is not inspired by love of country, but by business sentiment. It is founded upon material and psychological facts. We have power—a permanent and all-sufficient supply of hydraulic power, cheaper than can be derived from coal, which indeed has enriched nations, but is an exhaustible asset. We possess raw materials, of which the visible store constantly increases through exploration, while their economic value grows steadily as new discoveries are made in applied science.

Our railways have been spread over the land to the full measure, and, sometimes, in anticipation of actual requirements; the highways are being multiplied and can be fitted to serve for motor truck traffic; the waterways are widely distributed and perfectible. When normal conditions are restored, nothing can prevent our overseas transportation system from resuming its former state of efficiency and promising development.

Thus are the essentials of industrial prosperity at the command of our producers, whose only source of economic weakness lies in the comparative sparseness of our population. But its large increase may confidently be foreshadowed, because we have land and space. Any reactions in the trend of immigration have been due to outside or general causes, and fortunately have served to facilitate the so-called crucible action of assimilation.

This indeed must be thorough, and expedited by education, moral, scientific, and technical, so that in our nation may be perpetuated those sterling qualities which tend to overcome the political and sociological difficulties of democracy. In these days of stress, the principle of self-government has been vindicated by us, to the effacement of conflicting interests and racial prejudice.

For all these basic reasons, we may well open our hearts to that gentle spirit of optimism which alone, when controlled by the mind, is conducive to progress. Peace, although not yet in sight, is a boon entailing responsibilities for which it is imperative that we make preparation. Having nobly asserted herself as a nation when at war, it behoves Canada to maintain, in the field of industry, a position commensurate with her generous heritage and acquired potency. The opportunity is at hand, in the possibilities of reconstruction.

SHAUGHNESSY.

SUMMER BOARDERS AT THE SEASIDE

I have opened my Cottage for a few Guests Terms: \$3.00 per day Apply to ISABELLE VENNELL Campobello, N. B. (FAMOUS SUMMER RESORT)

ACADIA UNIVERSITY WOLFVILLE - Nova Scotia

Departments: Arts and Sciences, Applied Science, Theology, Degrees: B.Sc., B.Th., M.A., and certificates admitting to the best professional schools. First year given in English, French, Latin, and Greek. Second year given in Medicine, Law, and Theology given in science.

ACADIA LADIES' SEMINARY WOLFVILLE - Nova Scotia

The Aim - To prepare Girls and Young Women for Complete Living. The Courses - Twelve, including College Matriculation, General, Music, Art, Education, Household Science, Business, and Domestic Science.

Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy WOLFVILLE - Nova Scotia

A Residential School for Boys and Young Men. Nineteenth Year Courses - Collegiate, Manual Training, Business, Special Courses. Features - Modern Facilities, Good Equipment, Ideal Location, Splendid Buildings, Experienced Teaching Staff, Moderate Cost.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Co., Limited

Dear Sirs, - This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely. C. H. COSSABOOM, Rossway, Digby Co., N. S.

WANTED - at once, Bell Boys and Table Girls at 48-tf KENNEDY'S HOTEL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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-tf

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

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.

The Fall Term of The FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE WILL OPEN ON Monday, August 26, 1918

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

Doing Our Bit

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

S. Kerr, Principal

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

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

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender. Note - Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of \$10, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid. By order, R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, June 20, 1918. 52-3w

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIME PHASES OF THE MOON

Table with columns: Day of Month, Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, H. Water a.m., H. Water p.m., L. Water a.m., L. Water p.m.

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Table with columns: Grand Harbor, G. M., 18 min., Seal Cove, 30 min., Welshpool, Campo., 11 min., Eastport, Me., 6 min., 8 min., 8 min., 10 min., L'Etang Harbor, 7 min., 13 min., Lepreau Bay, 9 min., 15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS, CUSTOMS

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

INDIAN ISLAND, CAMPBELLO

H. D. Chaffey, Sub. Collector W. Hazen Carson, Sub. Collector NORTH HEAD, Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector LORD'S COVE, T. L. Treacart, Sub. Collector GRAND HARBOR, D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer WILSON'S BRANCH, J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

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

AT THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE AT OTTAWA

Saturday, the 22nd day of June, 1918. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL

WHEREAS a Conference was held at Boston, Mass., U. S. A., on 22nd April, 1918, between representatives of the Canadian, British and United States Navies;

And whereas the following recommendation was arrived at, viz: - "That the Commandant, First United States Naval District, take over the coastal patrols, sea patrols, protection of traffic and offensive action against enemy submarines as far east as the 65th meridian (Lockport 'N. S.),' including the outer part of 'the Bay of Fundy.'"

Therefore His Excellency the Governor General in Council, on the recommendation of the Minister of the Naval Service, is pleased to order and declare and do hereby order and declare, that United States naval officers shall be and they are hereby authorized to visit and search all vessels within Canadian territorial waters west of the 65th meridian.

RODOLPHE BOUDREAU, Clerk of the Privy Council.

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

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

MAIL CONTRACT

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

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

TRAVEL



Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boat of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon. 7 a. m. for St. John, arriving about 2.30 p. m., returning Tuesday, 10 a. m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p. m. Both ways via Wilson's Beach, Campobello, and Eastport.

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

Leave Grand Manan Friday, 6 a. m., for St. John direct, arriving 10.30 a. m., returning leave St. John, 2.30 p. m., arriving 7 p. m.

Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St. Andrews, 7 a. m., returning 1.30 p. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings Cove.

Atlantic Daylight Time. SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7.30 a. m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor.

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

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

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

Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a. m., Thursday.

Agent - Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors. This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - Revd. 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. Prayers services Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST CHURCH - Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12.00 p. m. Prayers service, Friday evening at 7.30.

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

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

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

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.

Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain Egypt, and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. 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 half 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.