



The Beacon



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NO. 24

MY PLAYMATE

THE pines were dark on Ramoth hill,
Their song was soft and low;
The blossoms in the sweet May wind
Were falling like the snow.

The blossoms drifted at our feet,
The orchard birds sang clear;
The sweetest and the saddest day
It seemed of all the year.

For, more to me than birds or flowers,
My playmate left her home,
And took with her the laughing spring,
The music and the bloom.

She kissed the tips of kith and kin,
She laid her hand in mine;
What more could ask the bashful boy
Who fed her father's kine.

She left us in the bloom of May:
The constant years told o'er
Their seasons with as sweet May morns,
But she came back no more.

I walk, with noiseless feet, the round
Of uneventful years;
Still o'er and o'er I sow the spring
And reap the autumn ears.

She lives where all the golden year
Her summer roses blow;
The dusky children of the sun
Before her come and go.

There haply with her jewelled hands
She smooths her silken gown,—
No more the homespun lap wherein
I shook the walnuts down.

The wild grapes wait us by the brook,
The brown nuts on the hill,
And still the May-day flowers make sweet
The woods of Follymill.

The lilies blossom in the pond,
The bird builds in the tree,
The dark pines sing on Ramoth hill
The slow song of the sea.

I wonder if she thinks of them,
And how the old time seems,—
If ever the pines of Ramoth wood
Are sounding in her dreams.

I see her face, I hear her voice:
Does she remember mine?
And what to her is now the boy
Who fed her father's kine?

What cares she that the orioles build
For other eyes than ours,—
That other hands with nuts are filled,
And other laps with flowers?

O playmate in the golden time!
Our mossy seats is green,
Its fringing violets blossom yet,
The old trees o'er it lean.

The winds so sweet with birch and fern,
A sweeter memory blow;
And there in spring the veeries sing
The song of long ago.

And still the pines of Ramoth wood
Are moaning like the sea,—
The moaning of the sea of change
Between myself and thee!

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.
(Born December 17, 1807; died September 7, 1882.)

SIR WILLIAM PETTY

IN the small town of Romsey or Rumsey, in Hampshire, William Petty, the son of a humble tradesman, was born in 1623. Like Franklin, the boy took great delight in watching artificers working at their various occupations, and when little more than twelve years of age, he acquired a facility and dexterity in handling tools, which proved of great advantage to him in after-life. At the age of fifteen, having mastered all the education afforded by the grammar-school of Romsey, Petty proceeded to the college of Caen, in Normandy. An orphan, without patrimony or patron, the young student took a small venture of English goods with him to France, and during the four years he remained at college there, he supported himself by engaging in trade. Josiah Wedgwood used to say, that there was no pleasanter occupation than making money by honorable industry; and Petty always alleged that making money was the very best kind of employment to keep a man out of mischief. Having acquired French, mathematics, astronomy, and navigation, Petty returned to England and entered the sea-service; but being reproved for not reporting a certain landmark he was ordered to look out for, he discovered, for the first time, that he was near-sighted, and, in consequence, determined to abandon the sea. In the very curious autobiographical preamble Petty attached to his will, we learn that when he gave up the sea-service, his whole fortune consisted of sixty pounds. Having chosen medicine as his future profession, he went and studied at Leyden, Utrecht, Amsterdam, and Paris. At the last place he devoted his attention particularly to anatomy, the subsequently celebrated

Hobbes being his class-fellow. Petty, during this sojourn on the continent, supported and educated a younger brother named Anthony, and was sometimes so reduced, that in Paris he is said to have lived for two weeks on three penny-worth of walnuts. His ingenuity and industry extricated him from such difficulties, and he very probably exercised his favorite method of keeping out of mischief; for when he and his brother returned to England, after a three years' absence, and all charges of travel, subsistence, and education, for two persons had been paid, Petty's sixty pounds, instead of being diminished, had increased to seventy.

He then invented an instrument for double writing, which seems to have been merely a copying-machine. Four years afterwards, he obtained the degree of Doctor of Medicine. His seventy pounds were then reduced to twenty-eight; but being appointed to the professorship of anatomy at Oxford, and the Readership of Gresham College, in two more years he was worth four hundred pounds. And then, being appointed physician to the army in Ireland, with an outfit of one hundred pounds, he went to that country with five hundred pounds in his command, and a salary of one pound per day, in addition to which he soon acquired a practice of four hundred pounds per annum.

The tide which bore him to fortune, was the appointment of physician to the army in Ireland. This, however, was no mere lucky accident. Petty, by hard industry, rigid economy, and great ingenuity, had prepared himself to take advantage of such a flood, to swim and direct his course upon it at pleasure, not to be swept away by it. His reputation as a man of great ability obtained the appointment. A contemporary writer tells us, that 'the war being nearly ended in Ireland, many endeavors were used to regulate, replant, and reduce that country to its former flourishing condition, as a place most wanting such contrivances as tended to the above-mentioned ends, and for which Dr. Petty had gained some reputation in the world.'

The state of Petty's money-affairs, previous to and on his arrival in Ireland in 1652, as above detailed, are taken from his will, and we find, from the same document, that by undertaking contracts, speculating in mines, ships, and timber, 'making advantageous bargains,' and 'living within his income,' in the course of thirty-five years, he had increased his store to a fortune of £15,000 per annum.

Petty is best known by his admirable survey of Ireland. Soon after his arrival in that country, observing that the admeasurement and division of the forfeited estates, granted to the Cromwellian soldiery, was very much mismanaged, he applied and obtained a contract for the execution of this important work, which he performed not more for his own advantage than that of the public. The maps of this survey, comprising a large proportion of the kingdom, were all drawn by Petty, and entitled by him the 'Down Survey,' from the trivial, though in one sense important, reason, that all was laid down on paper. And, considering the time and circumstances in which these maps were executed, their accuracy is surprising, and they continue to be referred to as trustworthy evidence in courts of law even at the present day.

The changes of governments and parties, appeared rather to have contributed to the success in life, than to the discomfiture of this remarkable man. He was secretary to Henry Cromwell, when lord-lieutenant of Ireland, and sat in Richard Cromwell's parliament, as member for West Looe, in Cornwall; yet, at the Restoration, he received the honor of knighthood from Charles II. That model of an English gentleman, Evelyn, who knew Petty well, thus speaks of him: 'The map of Ireland, made by Sir William Petty, is believed to be the most exact that ever yet was made of any country. There is not a better Latin poet living, when he gives himself that diversion; nor is his excellence less in council and prudent matters of state; but he is so exceeding nice in sifting and examining all possible contingencies, that he adventures at nothing that is not demonstration. There were not in the whole world his equal, for a superintendent of manufacture and improvement of trade, or to govern a plantation. If I were a prince, I should make him my second councillor at least. He was, with all this, facetious and of easy conversation, friendly and courteous, and had such a faculty of imitating others, that he would take a text and preach, now like a grave orthodox divine, then falling into the Presbyterian way, then to the fanatical, the Quaker, the monk, the friar, the popish priest, with such admirable action, and alteration of voice and tone, as if it were not possible to abstain from wonder; and one would swear to hear several persons, or forbear to think he was not in good earnest an enthusiast, and almost beside himself; then he would fall out of it into

a serious discourse; but it was very rarely he would be prevailed on to oblige the company with this faculty, and that only amongst intimate friends.'

Petty invented a double-bottomed ship, and patented inventions for the improvement of carriages, cannon, and pumps. During all those occupations, he found time to write treatises on statistics and political economy, being one of the first to elevate the latter study to the rank of a science. His *Political Anatomy of Ireland* gives the first authentic account of the population of that country, and affords valuable information of its state towards the close of the seventeenth century. He clearly foresaw the great advantages of a union between England and Ireland, and of a free commercial intercourse between the two kingdoms. His treatise on *Taxes and Contributions* is far in advance of his time, and in this work is first demonstrated the now universally recognized doctrine, that the labor required for the production of commodities alone determines their value. In his *Quantulumcumque* (a treatise on money), he condemns laws regulating the rate of interest, observing that there might just as well be laws to regulate the rate of exchange; and he exposes the then prevailing fallacy, that a country might be drained of cash by an unfavorable balance of trade.

Petty, in that remarkable document, his will, shows that he well understood the true principles of political economy, as respects mortuary charities; clearly foreseeing the many evils that have since arisen from injudicious bequests.

'As for legacies to the poor, I am at a stand; as for beggars by trade and election, I give them nothing; as for impostors by the hand of God, the public ought to maintain them; as for those who have no calling nor estate, they should be put upon their kindred; as for those who can get no work, the magistrates should cause them to be employed, which may be well done in Ireland, where I find fifteen acres of improvable land for every head; prisoners for crimes, by the king; for debts, by their prosecutors; as for those who compassionate the sufferings of any object, let them relieve themselves by relieving such sufferers;—that is, give them alms, *pro re nata*, and for God's sake, relieve several species above mentioned, if the above-mentioned obliges fail in their duties. Wherefore, I am contented that I have assisted all my poor relations, and put many in a way of getting their own bread, and have labored in public works, and by inventions have sought out real objects of charity; and I do hereby conjure all who partake of my estate, from time to time to do the same at their peril. Nevertheless, to answer custom, and to take the surer side, I give £20 to the most wanting of the parish, in which I may die.'

He further concludes his will with the following profession of his religious opinions: 'I die in the profession of that faith, and in the practice of such worship, as I find established by the laws of my country; not being able to believe what I myself please, nor to worship God better than by doing as I would be done unto, and observing the laws of my country, and expressing my love and honor of Almighty God by such signs and tokens as are understood to be such by the people with whom I live, God knowing my heart, even without any at all; and thus begging the Divine Majesty to make me what he would have me to be, both as to faith and good works, I willingly resign my soul into his hands, relying only on His infinite mercy, and the merits of my Saviour, for my happiness after this life, where I expect to know and see God more clearly than by the study of the Scriptures, and of his works, I have hitherto been able to do. Grant me, O Lord, an easy passage to thyself, that as I have lived in thy fear, I may be known to die in thy favor, Amen.'

Petty died on the 16th of December 1687, and was interred beside his humble parents at Rumsey; a flat stone in the church pavement, cut by an illiterate workman, records—

HERE LAYES
SIR WILLIAM
PETTY.

He left three children; his eldest son, Charles, was created Baron Shelburne by William III, and, dying without issue, was succeeded by his younger brother, Henry, created Viscount Dunkerone, and Earl of Shelburne. Henry was succeeded by a sister's son, who adopted his name and arms, and the noble family of Lansdowne, seemingly inheriting the talents with the estates, have ever proved themselves worthy namesakes and representatives of Sir William Petty.—*Chambers' Book of Days.*

'So you forgot to bring home those things from the grocer's, Tommie! I was afraid I couldn't trust you.' 'I'm all right, mother, but the grocer said it was father that he couldn't trust.'—*Yonkers Statesman.*

BAND INSTRUMENTS

The Band has been requested to publish a list of the instruments owned by the town, their value, and the custodian of each. As some of the early records of the Band have never been in the hands of the present secretary, the values in some cases have been approximated by discussion among the members.

Instr.	Cost	Present Value	Custodian
Circ. Bass	\$30	nil	E. Cummings
Eb Bass	40	\$30	S. Deacon
Bb Bass	20	20	D. Hanson
Baritone	80	80	J. F. Worrell
Eb Alto	13.50	5	W. Holt
Eb Alto	13.50	nil	
Clarinet	15.00	5	H. McQuoid
2 Clarinets	15.00 each	nil	

The above list of instruments was purchased immediately after the organization of the band in 1909. The following additional were purchased subsequently from time to time:

Instr.	Cost	Present Value	Custodian
Eb Bass	\$120	\$120	R. D. Rigby
Eb Bass	110	110	E. Cummings
Eb Alto	65	65	E. Stinson
Eb Alto	61	61	H. McQuoid
Circ. Alto	40	25	R. Graham
Cornet	60	60	C. Newton

Total original expenditure \$698.00. Towards this amount the citizens contributed \$56.50 by subscription, the balance being raised entirely by the efforts of the Band. Each member not buying an instrument of his own had to pay a membership fee of \$5.

It might be well to explain just how these instruments became the property of the town, as the above figures would not indicate that they had a very serious claim on them. There had been a number of bands in St. Andrews in former times, and the instruments, whether purchased by individuals or not, were claimed as their own, and were carried away in case of the member leaving town, or were sold in case of the band being disorganized. As each new generation came forward to organize a band the same programme of expenditure had to be undertaken. It was to prevent the recurrence of this state of affairs that the Band of 1909 asked the Council to accept these instruments as town property.

The Band would take this occasion to thank the Town Council for the support they have offered by voting the sum of \$200 towards our expenses for the coming year; also to thank the citizens for \$100 which has been turned over to us by the celebration committee. We feel that the citizens and the council have done nobly by us, and we shall do our best to prove ourselves worthy. We have engaged Mr. Frank Lane, of Calais, who has devoted his whole life to music, to instruct us, and he will take charge of the Band after the New Year. We hope to be able to support an instructor the year round, and feel confident that in two years time we shall have as fine a band as can be heard down East.

J. F. WORRELL
Sec'y St. Andrews Band.

CAD'S HEART IS TOUCHED

The sensitive strings of Magistrate Kingsford's heart were touched this morning when a white-faced little lad of "just sixteen," appeared on a charge of stealing a necktie from a departmental store. The youngster, Marco Scofflovitch, dropped a silent tear on the spot where the new tie was to go and shuffled un-easily to the rail.

'Have you enquired into this?' the magistrate asked Assistant Crown Attorney McFadden.

'The Crown had done so. "Does he plead guilty?" He did.

'It's a very small matter. He is a mere child. I don't like to register a conviction, but if the charge cannot be withdrawn, I suppose I must do so.'

Then the Court gazed long and eloquently at the Crown, and the Crown gazed just as long and just as eloquently at the Court. Onlookers held their breath.

Mental telepathy was at work and none could tap the wires. Presently the silence was broken. The Crown's eyes went to his brief.

The Court's eyes to the calendar. 'I'll take the responsibility of withdrawing the charge,' said Mr. McFadden. The Court heaved a sigh of relief. So did the white-faced lad.

HE ROBBED SOLDIER BOYS.

A mountain of military equipment, such as belts, razors, boots, puttees, rubbers, towels, gloves, swagger sticks, khaki handkerchiefs and shirts frowned accusingly in court this morning at Pte. Harry Phillips, the sanitary man at the R. A. F. quarters at the students' residence, Toronto University. Harry was charged with stealing the mountain, and positively blushed with embarrassment. In addition, he was accused of stealing the purse of Lily G. Brown, one of the

women employed to clean up. The purse contained \$55 cash, a cheque for \$18.50 and a bankbook. The lady had left it out for a brief moment.

'I meant giving it back to her the next day. I was just bluffing,' explained the sanitary man.

'A strange sense of humor,' remarked Crown Attorney Corley.

'Very funny,' added the Colonel.

In the mountain of stuff stolen from soldier laddies were no less than twenty-two razors.

'I don't know what on earth one man would need with twenty-two razors,' said the Crown.

'Oh, he's no doubt very scrupulous about keeping his chin clean,' opined the Colonel.

Then the sanitary man hastened to explain, between blushes, that he had picked up the articles at various times and had merely taken them home for safe-keeping.

'You see,' he said, 'when I found anything, I'd ask if anybody had lost it, then I'd take it home for safe-keeping in case the owner turned up.'

'A guileless missionary might believe that,' remarked Mr. Corley.

'Yes, or the Marines,' added the beak. Phillips was committed to the Jail Farm for four months in each case, the terms to run concurrently.

A SAMARITAN

A sunny-faced lad, with his mammy's apron-strings sticking all over him, appeared in the dock on a charge of drunkenness, and pleaded guilty in a choir boy treble. He had fallen as the result of a kindly act.

'I had been to get my newspapers,' piped the child, 'and on my way from the office I met a drunken man, who had fallen down. I picked him up and helped him along. He had a bottle in his pocket, and gave me a drink.'

Some poor mother will welcome back her wandering boy to-night.

WIELDED A BAYONET

The timely arrival of Plainclothes-men Forbes and Dunne prevented Thomas Broom from massacring the entire German army. They found Tommy in the backyard of his Niagara domicile, spearing imaginary Huns with a military bayonet. As each Boche rolled over, Tommy emitted a yell of delight. He was in the act of sticking his millionth victim when the officers dropped in and stopped the slaughter.

Broom was fined \$20 and costs for the disorder.

SPLENDOR SHORT-LIVED

Musing on the general outlook, said musing taking place before a mirror, Leo Traynor came to the conclusion that all he needed to make a proper impression upon the world was a new \$40 overcoat and a suit of clothes. It was because he got what he wanted that the ambitious Leo appeared before Magistrate Denison this morning. The Yonge street stores of D. A. Brash and Hickey, Limited, had the coveted things. All that Leo lacked was the cash. But Leo was a lion of resourcefulness, and after spotting the overcoat and clothes he needed, sat down himself and wrote out cheques for their value. The fact that the cheques and the money to meet them were entire strangers didn't faze Leo. But his newly-found splendor was short-lived. The police came along and twisted Leo, the lion's tail, and this morning Leo was put into a cage for 30 days.

'NOT MINE! NOT MINE!' Ludicrous were the efforts made by Stefan Byznek to convince Plainclothesmen Marshall and Sullivan that the six gallons of alcohol he brought up from Montreal didn't belong to him. He danced about it, sang about it, wept about it, and swore about it. Then, to show how deadly in earnest he was, he took the liquor to a woman's house, but was promptly turned away.

'Oh, vat me do? Oh, vat me do? Not mine, not mine!' cried the desperate Byznek.

Finally he dumped it in a lane and emitted a triumphant sigh of relief.

'Dere! dat's vat I think of it. Not mine, not mine!' he cried. When the Colonel fined him \$300 and costs or three months, Byznek must have thought the magistrate frightfully sceptical.

CIRCLES When Plainclothesmen Marshall and Sullivan were enjoying their afternoon stroll through that sylvan dell, York street, they saw Rose Goldcrup and her beautiful shopping bag. The bag seemed to carry a lot of ballast. The constables strolled up to the lady, doffed their chapeaux like courtiers of Louis XIV period.

'Pardon us, Madam,' said they, 'but do you mind permitting us to examine the contents of your pouch?'

Of course she objected, and, putting the bag behind her, began to go round in circles. The plainclothesmen, being strong on geometry and the Ontario Temperance Act, followed the circles for a time until it occurred to one of them to round in an opposite direction. The inevitable collision occurred, the bag was opened and out popped a gallon crock of alcohol.

Hence the fine of \$200 and costs or three months. Police Court News in [the Evening Telegram, Toronto.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—London, Dec. 6.—An Admiralty statement issued to-night states: 'The British warship *Cassandra* struck a mine in the Baltic just before midnight Wednesday and sank at 1 a. m., Thursday. Eleven men are missing. Presumably they were killed by the explosion. The remainder of the officers and crew were saved by our destroyers.'

—Halifax, N. S., Dec. 9.—The schooner *Emma Bellevean*, Captain Nichols, from St. John's, Nfld., for Prince Edward Island, was wrecked to-day at Cape Laronde on the Cape Breton coast, and three of the crew drowned. The vessel struck during a blinding snowstorm.

The captain and five men took to a boat, but before it reached the shore three of the men fearing that it would be capsized in the surf jumped over-board and perished. The others stood by the boat and reached shore in safety. The vessel and cargo of molasses will probably be a total loss.

—London, Dec. 10.—The Swedish steamship *Texas*, from Halifax, Nov. 20 for Gotteburg, is ashore near Lister Light House, off the northwest coast of Germany, according to advices from Stavanger. The forepeak of the ship is full of water, the report said.

—New York, Dec. 11.—Four days overdue, the United States transport *Calamaries*, carrying fourteen officers and 1,472 men, all navy personnel, reached quarantine here early to-day. Heavy weather delayed the arrival of the vessel, which had been expected to enter port last Saturday.

—Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 11.—A letter, received to-day by a relative in this city, contained the distressing information that Captain Joseph A. Read, of Fredericton, understood to be the oldest active navigator of Canada, had the misfortune to lose his vessel, the tern schooner *Silver Leaf*, which ran aground while en route to Barbadoes from equatorial waters for repairs. Her cargo of lumber, consigned to Capetown, S. A., was salvaged.

The *Silver Leaf* sailed from St. John's September 11. It was the intention of her owners, New York parties, that the schooner after discharging at Capetown should load hides at a West African port for New York. Before reaching Bridgetown bar, she encountered heavy gales and made water rapidly, being kept afloat only by her gasoline pumps. Later she was becalmed and her bottom was fouled with barnacles. Unable to make headway, Captain Read decided to return to Bridgetown, but in the attempt the *Silver Leaf* went ashore.

Captain Read is an Albert county man. Prior to taking the *Silver Leaf* he had been ashore for two years. Early in the war he commanded a schooner which sailed through submarine mines without accident, and on his last command took chances with Hun U-boats operating along the Atlantic coast.

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ILLUSTRATING THE WOUNDED SOLDIER'S RETURN TO INDEPENDENT LIFE

LANTERN SLIDES FREE

Sets of Lantern Slides, illustrating the various steps in the invalided soldier's climb back from "down and out" to "up and in again," proved very popular last winter all over Canada, as well as on ship-board among the returning soldiers themselves.

We are informed by the Editorial Branch of the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment that the slides have been thoroughly overhauled and many new pictures have been added, while new and up-to-date lecture material has been written.

The new sets are now being sent out, free of charge, on loan to ministers and other responsible speakers who realize the vital need of spreading information on this great national enterprise among all classes of the people.

Posters to announce the lecture are supplied in advance.

Applications should be made as early as possible to one of the following addresses, according to the Province where the slides are to be shown:—

Nova Scotia.—Secretary, Returned Soldier Commission, 197 Hollis St., Halifax.

New Brunswick.—Secretary, Returned Soldier Commission, 49 Canterbury St., St. John.

Prince Edward Island.—Secretary, Returned Soldier Commission, Parliament Building, Charlottetown.

Every applicant should state (1) his own position, (2) the nature of the occasion on which the slides are to be shown, (3) the date—or better still alternative dates, and (4) the route by which the slides are to be sent.

Money Makes Money

"Opportunity" means having a little capital to invest at the right time.

The way to get that "capital" is to save something each week so that you can make your money work for you when the time comes.

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G. W. BARRETT
 Manager
 St. Andrews Branch

LORD'S COVE, D. I.

Dec. 10
 Mrs. Sumner Hartford and baby, Sumner, and Mrs. Simon Butler, of Richardson, visited Mr. and Mrs. Liscomb Hartford on Sunday.
 Mr. Lincoln Harvell, of Robinson, Me., is visiting his uncle, Mr. Vernon Calder.
 Mrs. George Lane, of Eastport, visited Mrs. Frank Pendleton last week.
 The Misses Ina and Berna Stuart, who spent the summer in Eastport, came home on Saturday.
 Mr. J. Simpson Lord, of St. Stephen was a visitor to the Island last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greenlaw, Mr. Howard Cook, Capt. G. I. Stuart, Mrs. A. C. Adams, Mr. Clinton Lord, and others are spending a few days in St. Stephen.
 Miss Hazel Lambert spent Monday evening with Mrs. A. H. Parker.
 Mrs. Frank McLaughlin and daughter, Hattie, visited Mrs. Bruce Butler, at Richardson, on Sunday.

CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

Dec. 10
 The influenza epidemic seems to be just developing in our neighbourhood. Several families are stricken with the disease, and it was deemed advisable to close the school again.
 Capt. Jack Ingalls left this a. m. for New York, whence he will sail for foreign ports. Mrs. Ingalls accompanied her husband as far as Bangor, Me.
 Some new monuments are being erected in the cemeteries at Leonardville and Cummings' Cove. The work is being done by Messrs. Price, of St. Stephen.
 In consequence of the school being closed, Miss Nina Field will leave tomorrow for her home in St. Andrews.
 Miss Della M. Haney, of the Sentinel office, of Eastport, spent the week-end at her home here.
 Mrs. Herman Creamer, with her husband, and brother, Roy Cummings, of Eastport, and a party, have been enjoying a hunting trip through Whiting. Roy captured a deer.
 Little Miss Dorothy Chaffey, who has been spending several months with her grandparents here, returned on Saturday to her home in Eastport, Me.

LEONARDVILLE, D. I.

Dec. 9
 Miss Myrtle Conley and Mr. James E. Conley left to-day for Bangor, Me., where they will spend the winter months.
 Mr. Wellington Cline and his son, Austin, are spending a few days with friends at Red Beach, Me.
 Miss Mabel Cammick, of Farnham, who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Calvin Conley, returned to her home yesterday.
 Mr. Wilmot Lambert, of Lambertville, who has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Conley, returned to his home to-day.
 Mrs. Calvin Conley and Miss Queenie

Rheumatic Pains
 Are relieved in a few days by taking 30 drops of Mother Selig's Syrup after meals and on retiring. It dissolves the lime and acid accumulation in the muscles and joints so these deposits can be expelled, thus relieving pain and soreness. Selig's Syrup, also known as "Extract of Roots," contains no opium or other strong drugs to kill or mask the pain of rheumatism or lumbago, it removes the cause. 50c. a bottle at druggists.

infant daughter, Elberta, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Newman and children, Evelyn and Genevieve, and Mr. Horace Brown will spend the winter in Portland, Me.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

Dec. 9
 Schooner *Edith F. S.*, Capt. George Foster, left here Dec. 7th bound for Gloucester, Mass., with a load of salt fish. He expects to bring a load of hard coal to the Island on his return.
 The lobster fishing has been fairly good, but is now gradually falling off.
 Merton Foster left the Island on Monday by *Stmr. Grand Manan*, returning on Wednesday.
 The *Grace L.*, of Westport, N. S., got ashore on Newton's ledges, Saturday. The Life Saving crew rendered assistance in getting her off.
 Edward Sawyer is expecting a vessel to take the balance of his ship timber, which he has been getting out of the woods here.
 All who have been sick here are now convalescent. We hope the Spanish "flu" is about over.
 Schooner *Snow Maiden*, Capt. Judson Foster, arrived here from St. John last week with a full load of general merchandise.
 T. A. Bradbury & Son are busy operating their mill, sawing box shooks to supply the local trade.
 The stores, which have been closed two nights of the week, are now opened every night during the month of December.

OAK BAY, N. B.

Dec. 3
 Byrle MacGlinchey, of Canoose, spent Sunday afternoon at Hill's Point.
 Mrs. W. W. Cameron and daughters, Lillian and Ethel, and son, Lawson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Hill.
 Elmer Maxwell spent Sunday at Charles Gilman's.
 Frank and Howard Hill spent Sunday at their home here.

LIEUT. ARNOLDI IN ST. ANDREWS

On Saturday afternoon in All Saints School Room, Miss Joan Arnoldi, Hon. Lieut., gave a talk on her work in the Soldiers' Comforts. She said that she was surprised at the work done by the Canadian women. There was no phase of war work that had not been touched.
 The Canadian Army Corps was the thing that was closest to our hearts. Although it was a very small part of the British Army on the Western Front it was the spear-head in the great advance. Sir Douglas Haig said he had at last obtained the Canadians for the shock troops of his army.
 The Canadians had organized and carried out Trench Raids. They had developed Machine Gunners to the greatest extent. All the railway construction behind the British lines was in charge of a Canadian. All the Forestry in France and England under command of a Canadian. Gen. Sir Arthur Currie in command of all the Canadians was magnificent.
 The S. C. A. had had to grow in proportion with the army. It was divided into many parts:
 The Unpacking Room was where supplies from Canada were opened, listed, and sorted. Their card index held the record from the days of Valcartier. There were three classes of supplies, General Supplies, Forwarding Boxes, and Repacking Boxes. All tobacco was looked after here, for the S. C. A. was a bonded warehouse responsible to the Customs for every ounce in and out. Packing room: from there all the supplies were sent to France. General Distribution: the supplies were sent to the C. O. of a company, sometimes to the Quartermaster, and sometimes to the M. O. Every month each unit receives a 56 lb. bundle. The units are divided into classes:
 A. Fighting and Railway Troops.
 B. Communications.
 C. Base.
 A received three times oftener than C. Monotony was the hardest part of a soldier's life. Anything that would break it meant a great deal.
 The Canadian Army had been better looked after than any other Army. They are called pampered pets.
 In the Packing Room are also the personal packages.
 In the Work Room are the special requests, Lonely Soldiers' and Chaplain parcels. The Chaplain parcels are the same as the General Distribution. For the Special Requests; when a man requests anything he really needs it, and it is forwarded at once.
 There are special order parcels, ranging in price from 75 cents to \$4.50 that can be ordered in Canada and will be sent to any address.
 There is much money sent for Lonely Soldiers. There are over 5000 names of lonely soldiers. Then there is the office work, the financial end, records, stock book, correspondence with Canada, England, and France.
 Ever since the Canadians went to France there has been a personal Christmas gift sent to each soldier each year. The gift

is a lb. cake of chocolate in a special carton made in Canada.

Since the armistice was signed there was a tendency to feel that the war was over. It is not by a long shot. Work must go on, as long as there was an army there would be the need for socks and comforts as before. Now there was no excitement of battle, but longing for home. Men must be supplied with comforts.

We were proud of the morale of our men. A great part of this was due to the care of the women at home. Those men must be brought back in the same morale.

Miss Arnoldi then spoke of a visit she and Capt. Plummer had paid to the Front. It seemed as if the whole world were turned loose on the road to France.

The women of Great Britain were magnificent. One did not hear of their deeds but lived in the atmosphere of them.

Great Britain was fighting on 37 fronts, but with all her cares she had agreed to clothe 2,000,000 more Americans.

The V. A. D. were doing a wonderful self-sacrificing, unselfish work.

In conclusion Miss Arnoldi read some letters received from officers and men.

EAT MORE CODFISH

Ottawa, Dec. 4. Reasons why the Canada Food Board is especially urging householders in Eastern Canada to encourage the eating of codfish just now are outlined in a telegram from President Brittain of the Canadian Fisheries Association, Montreal. He says:—

Large quantities of Atlantic codfish are now available for shipment, both fresh and fresh frozen. There is a large surplus of fresh frozen codfish available for Canadian consumption, every pound of which was caught by Canadian fishermen in the Atlantic. Anything you can do to help create a demand for this most excellent fish would be in the best interests of Canadian fishermen, and would enable our householders to enjoy a first class fish food at reasonable prices. Last year's dominion catch of codfish was over two hundred million pounds, but not five

BUY War-Savings Stamps

On Sale at all MONEY-ORDER POST OFFICES BANKS AND



WHEREVER THIS SIGN

IS DISPLAYED

BUY War-Savings Stamps for \$4.00 each, place them on the Certificate, which will be given to you; have your Stamps registered against loss, free of charge at any Money-Order Post Office; and on the first day of 1924, Canada will pay you \$5.00 each for your stamps.

As an aid to the purchase of W.-S. S. you can buy THRIFT Stamps for 25 cents each. Sixteen of these Thrift Stamps on a Thrift Card will be exchanged for a W.-S. S. Thrift Stamp do not bear interest. Their virtue is that they enable you to apply every 25 cents you can save towards the purchase of a Government, interest-bearing security.

"If high rates of interest must be paid on Government borrowings it is but right that every man, woman, and child should have the opportunity to earn this interest."—Sir Thomas White.

\$5.00 for \$4.00

per cent. of this was consumed in our own country."

Under the direction of the board, a new market has been opened throughout the eastern provinces, and there should be no difficulty even in remotest villages, now in obtaining a supply of Atlantic codfish.

"How's prohibition workin' in Crimston Gulch?" "All right," replied Three-Finger Sam. "The boys are beginnin' to realize that a man's conversation is jes' as interestin' when he's sober an' a heap more reliable."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Adv. in the Beacon

CHRISTMAS GIFTS AND WHERE TO GET THEM

French Ivory Toilet Ware

Comprising Mirrors, Brushes, Combs, Puff and Jewel Boxes, Hair Receivers, and Manicure Pieces.

<p>KODAKS A Kodak makes a most acceptable gift for anyone of the family.</p>	<p>CHOCOLATES Chocolates of the best makes, in beautiful gift boxes.</p>	<p>STATIONERY A good assortment of the best grades of paper in different size boxes.</p>
<p>SAFETY RAZORS Always Popular Gifts. Razor Straps and Shaving Brushes. Extra Blades for all Safety Razors.</p>	<p>FOUNTAIN PENS A Gift always acceptable. Every pen guaranteed.</p>	<p>HOT WATER BOTTLES A useful and practical gift.</p>
<p>HAIR BRUSHES With the very best grade of bristles.</p>	<p>PHOTO FRAMES Our Photo frames are warranted not to tarnish. Looks like silver.</p>	<p>MILITARY BRUSHES A most useful present for any man or boy.</p>
<p>TOILET WATERS All grades and quantities. Always acceptable.</p>	<p>PERFUMES We have some of the brightest grades of Perfumes in gift packages, ranging in prices from \$1.00 to \$7.00.</p>	<p>CIGARS Give him a box of Cigars of our selection and you will please him.</p>
<p>VICTROLAS A Victrola gives pleasure all the year round. We carry a full line of Records.</p>	<p>CHINA A variety of odd pieces which we are selling at reduced prices.</p>	<p>CHRISTMAS CARDS Our usual fine assortment.</p>

Give Books For Christmas Presents

Think of the ease with which even a long list of persons to be remembered with Xmas Gifts may be checked off as selections are made from our immense assortment suitable for all ages.

The Wren Drug and Book Store

Water Street

St. Andrews, N. B.

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Partners of the Tide

JOSEPH C. LINCOLN
Author of "Cap'n Eric"

Copyright, 1905, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

Bradley pulled down the Lizzie. Barney and he hoisted canvas enough to give them stowage way, and the little vessel ran alongside of the captain's dory. Then the ropes were rigged through the block in the fore rigging, and Bradley and Barney fitted in the brakes of the clumsy hand windlass, while Captain Titcomb stood by the

"Hist away!" commanded the skipper.

The windlass creaked, the cable tightened and the blocks groaned as a heavy weight was lifted from the bottom. A minute or two more and the captain signaled to ease up.

"Look at that," said Captain Ezra, pointing. "What do you say to a belt-buoy frame?"

"Why, sure!" Bradley's tone was a disgusted one. "Well, we've had our work for nothing. That framework isn't worth anything."

"Tain't the stockin' that counts always; it's what Santa Claus puts inside of it. I have a notion this feller may be a spruce package. Hist away!"

More of the wet rope came aboard. Captain Ezra chuckled.

"I guessed pretty high that time," he muttered. "Now, Brad, come here."

The iron frame, green with seaweed and trimmed with kelp and shells, hung half out of the water. At its base, just above the battered and crushed cone that had been the buoy, a big bronze bell glistened and dripped.

"And I can get \$25 for that bell," crowed the captain, "which in the present state of this corporation's finances mustn't be considered a widow's mite. Well, this ain't what I was after, but it's none the less welcome, as the cat said when it found the mouse swimmin' in the milk pail. Swing her in, Barney! Now we'll go back and have another try for the Mary D.'s anchor."

They had some long talks together concerning their new venture, which up to date, although they had made some money, had not given them the opportunity for a "big job" that they hoped for.

"Brad," observed the captain as they were walking up from the wharf one evening, "are you gittin' discouraged?"

"No, not yet. I didn't expect anything different this first summer."

"What do the old maids say?"

"Oh, they believe I'm going to get rich of course."

"Of course. Well, maybe they ain't any further out in their reckonin' one way than Simmons and the rest are the other. What does that little Baker girl have to say about it?"

"Oh, well, she didn't quite like it at first, but the more we talk about it together the better the plan seems to her."

"I presume likely you and she talk about it a good deal?" There wasn't the slightest flavor of sarcasm apparent in this question, so Bradley admitted that he and Gus did have a good many talks on the subject.

And this statement wasn't an exaggeration. It had become a regular thing for the junior partner in the anchor dragging concern to drop in at the Baker homestead of an evening after supper was over and discuss happenings and plans with Gus. The feeling that the girl was not so wholly at one with him in his hopes and ambitions as she used to be had galled Bradley. He resented her criticisms of the new venture on the evening when he first told her of it. Five years before, he knew, she would have thought it "splendid" simply because he thought so. He had come home expecting to find her unchanged, forgetting how much he had changed himself, and now he determined that he would compel her to believe in him and his work.

Dancing was one of the subjects on which they didn't agree. Bradley considered dancing nonsensical and a waste of time. Gus, on the other hand, was very fond of it.

"I'd rather saw wood myself," declared the former one evening. "There'd be about as much work in it, and considerably more fun."

"But, Brad, I do like dancing, and there are dances here once in awhile, such as they are, and—well, I wish you danced."

"I suppose I could manage to navigate through a quadrille without wrecking more than half the set, but a waltz would have me out of soundings in no time."

"Will you try to learn if I teach you?"

"Think 'twill pay for the wear and tear on your nerves—and the furniture?"

"I'll risk the nerves, and we need some new furniture anyway. Come, we'll begin now. I'll hum the tune, and you can imagine that Bennie D.'s three piece orchestra is playing 'Annie Rooney,' with their own variations, and that you're waltzing—well, with Georgiana Bailey."

"Great Scott! Let's imagine something pleasant to begin on. All right, here goes! Get out of the channel, Winfield."

One evening toward the end of the month Gus said to him: "Brad, if you were I would you go to the ball on the evening of Decoration day at the town hall? I've had two invitations."

"Humph!" The answer was somewhat hesitating.

"I supposed you didn't know. Otherwise, of course."

"I should have invited my dancing teacher to go with me. Gus would you have liked it if I had invited you?"

"I should."

"Well, then, Miss Baker, may I have the pleasure of escorting you to the grand fandango to be held in the Orham Crystal palace, under the supervision of his royal swelledness, Mr. Solomon Bangs?"

"You may, sir. Oh, Brad! Of course I'd rather go with you, because—"

"Because what?"

"Because I want to see how my puvself looks dancing with somebody else."

Gus was prettier than ever the night of the ball. She was dressed simply in white, but when she came out of the dressing room at the hall and took his arm Bradley noticed that the eyes of half a dozen young men followed her and that they whispered to each other.

"Gus" "order" was filled in a few minutes after the first number was over; there were more applicants than dances. Bradley danced a quadrille with Clara Hopkins, who was pretty and jolly, and he enjoyed it thoroughly. He labored through a contra dance with Georgiana Bailey and didn't enjoy it as much, although that effervescent young lady purged that she had had a "perfectly lovely time," and he was "lookin' so well" and why didn't he call at the house.

Miss Bailey's blue silk gown had an imposing and very troublesome train, and she smelt like a perfumer's shop. Captain Titcomb came up the stairs. He had a dripping umbrella in his hand.

"Why, hello!" exclaimed Bradley. "I didn't know you were coming."

"Hello yourself!" retorted the captain. "I didn't know you was comin' either, so we're square on that hitch. It's blowin' up a regular snorter outside," he added.

"Georgiana's gayer'n a fin peddler's cart, ain't she?" continued Titcomb. "Cap'n Jabe's the only mohtin' pullet in that coop."

He broke off suddenly and was silent for a minute or more. Bradley asked him what the matter was.

"Oh, nothin'," was the hasty reply. "Quite a crowd here tonight. Who's the little clipper in the white with blue penannants in her fore riggin'—the one dancin' with Jonadab Wixon's sister's boy?"

"That's Clara Hopkins."

"Humph! You don't say! Jim Hopkins' girl. I wouldn't have known her." And the captain subsided once more.

A little while after that, as Bradley was dancing his Virginia reel with Gus, he noticed a disturbance among the crowd of watchers at the door. He was in the middle of the line at the time, and "Snuppy" Black stood next to him.

"Hello!" exclaimed "Snuppy." "Why, it can't be! By thunder, it is! Sam Hammond's come. I didn't know he was expected."

Hammond it was, and in all the glory of city clothes and unlimited self confidence. When the reel was over, he came across the floor to where Gus and Bradley were standing.

"How d'y do, Gus?" he said, extending his hand. "I'm down for a few days. Got a vacation that I wasn't looking for. Came on tonight's train and thought I'd run up here for a little while, soon as I could get away from the home folks. Let me see your order. Hello, Brad! How are you?"

He was well dressed, still in the rather conspicuous way, and he had an easy, masterful air about him that none of the country fellows had, though they all envied it. And he was goodlooking. That couldn't be denied.

The last dance was the lanciers, but as "Bennie D." arose to "call off" he announced that there would be, by special request, an "extra"—a waltz. Bradley had seen Hammond talking with the prompter and with Mr. Bangs, and he knew whose the "special request" was. Under other circumstances he



"This waltz belongs to Bradley."

wouldn't have cared so much for that waltz, but now he wanted it very much indeed.

He walked over to where Gus, flushed and laughing, stood talking with Black, her partner in the lanciers. Just as he reached her side Sam came hurrying up and pushed in front of his without ceremony.

"Gus," said Hammond, "I made Ben give us this waltz on purpose so that we might have it together. You haven't been half generous to me tonight, and now I'm after my pay. Come."

He offered his arm, and for a moment the girl seemed about to take it. Then she looked at Bradley, who, disappointed and chagrined, stood silent in the background.

"Thank you very much, Sam," she

said, "but this waltz belongs to Bradley. Come, Brad, the music is beginnin'."

If any one had told Bradley joyfully that he would thoroughly enjoy a waltz he would have laughed, but he enjoyed every moment of this out. He saw Sam's scowl as Gus stepped past him, and the smile on the faces of Black and the other bystanders, and then they whirled away. Round and round and round. "Bennie D.'s" music wasn't the best in the world, but to Bradley just then no grand opera orchestra could have played more sweetly. His feet seemed almost as light as his partner's, and they kept perfect time.

It was over all too soon.

CHAPTER X

BREAKFAST next morning was hardly begun when "Blount's boy"—his name was Ulysses Simpson Grant Blount, but no one but his parents ever called him by it—came to the dining room door with a note for Bradley. It was from Captain Titcomb and read as follows:

Dear Brad—There's a three master, loaded with lumber, piled up on the Boneyard. Come on down quick. Looks as if here was the chance the Titcomb-Nickerson Wrecking syndicate had been praying for. Yours truly, E. D. TITCOMB.

The junior partner in the "syndicate" is Miss Prissy's clam fritters go by default and hurried down to the Traveler's Rest, where he found the captain waiting for him. A few hours later he was gazing over that vessel's rail at the tumbling froth that covered the Boneyard shoal and at the hapless lumber schooner trembling in its midst, a dismal, lonesome sight.

She had struck almost bow on, but the strong tide had swung her stern over until she lay broadside to the shoal. She had heeled but little, and her deck load of pine boards was, for the most part, still lashed in place. The main and mizzen masts were gone, but the lower part of her foremast still stood, and the great waves, striking against her stern, sent the light spar flying lengthwise almost as high as its top.

The broken cordage streamed out in the wind, and a swinging block creaked and whined. On the rail by the afterhouse they could read her name; she was the Ruth Ginn of Bangor.

"The pint life savin' crew got the men about 1 o'clock this mornin'," remarked Captain Titcomb. "Skipper tried to anchor to ride out the gale, then got scared and tried to make an off'n, got her into irons, and the tide did the rest. Her masts went just after they took off the men. What do you think of her? Total loss, ain't she?"

Bradley hesitated. "Well," he said, "I should say she was, so far as being any use as a schooner is concerned. That lumber, though, is a different matter. The weather would have a good deal to do with that, I should say."

"The weather's goin' to clear, if I'm any judge," observed his companion. "What do you say, Barney?"

"Looks like fairin' off to me," replied Mr. Small. "Wind's cantin' round to the west'ard. However, I ain't no weather prophet. You want to ask Peleg Myrick if you're after weather news; he seems to have a special tip from heaven on gales and calms."

The Lizzie sailed away from the wreck that, with one screaming sea gull balancing himself on the broken foremast, looked more sad and lonely than ever and anchored in the Hittie harbor in the lee of the Point. Two or three catboats were moored there, and among them was one that the captain recognized.

"Hello!" he exclaimed. "There's Obed Nickerson's boat. I guess that settles it; some part of her's insured anyway."

They walked through the soft white sand and coarse beach grass up to the life saving station. The lookout, in the observatory on the roof, tapped on the window of his cage and waved a hand to them as they reached the plank walk leading to the door.

Inside, seated around the table of the living room, they found Captain Knowles, commander of the station; Obed Nickerson, the Orham agent of the underwriters; the skipper of the Ruth Ginn, and two or three others.

The skipper, a sunburned, gray haired man, with a worried look on his lean face, was telling for Mr. Nickerson the benefit of the story of how his vessel came to be in her hopeless plight. To a landsman it would have been an interesting yarn, but the present company had heard too many similar experiences to find anything novel in it.

"Insured, is she, Obed?" asked Captain Titcomb.

"Cargo is; schooner ain't," replied the underwriters' agent.

Captain Ezra signaled to Bradley, and they went out on the porch.

"Brad," whispered the captain, "they can't call her anything but a total loss. The underwriters 'll pay the insurance on that lumber and then dicker with somebody to save what they can of it. You and me want to be that somebody. Hello, here's Peleg!"

The versatile Mr. Myrick had trumped over from his hermitage and now, with Skeezick shivering at his heels, was deep in conversation with Barney Small.

"Peleg says we're goin' to have clear weather for quite a spell," remarked Bradley. "Let's see; when did you say you had the next storm scheduled, Peleg?"

"Wall, drawed the weather prophet, looking becomingly important, 'nigh I can figger, Cap'n Ez, she'll fair off by afternoon and stay clear more'n a fortnit'. We ain't due to have another reel genuine blow for more'n a month. I know 'nigh night's gale was comin'." I told Cap'n Knowles so. Says I, 'I don't care what the government

folks say, it's goin' to blow," says I, 'like time, and them that's afoot wants to stand by, I says, 'Now'."

"That's right, Peleg," broke in the captain. "I'll back you against the weather bureau eight days in the week and twice on Sunday. How's clams these days?"

"Clams," replied Mr. Myrick, "is scarce'n all git out. I don't know why, unless 'twas the terrible hard winter, I was afraid of it last fall. Course I knew the hard winter was comin' and I told folks so. 'Oh, that reminds me; 'twas this I bear 'bout Sam Hammond's spendin' more'n \$4 for cigars last time he was home? Do you callate that's so?"

They left Barney to relieve Mr. Myrick's anxiety concerning the cigars and walked down to the beach. On the way Captain Titcomb said:

"Brad, we've got to get this lumber job. It's the kind of job we can do with the Lizzie, and figgerin' on a commission basis, I'll give us pretty nigh money and start enough to warrant our havin' a new schooner built, one with power and strong enough to handle the real big things. Wait here by the dory till Obed comes out. I'm layin' for him."

Mr. Nickerson, accompanied by one of the village boys, was on his way to the catboat, but the captain interfered.

"What in the nation are you goin' home in that clam shell for, Obed?" he asked. "Come on aboard the Lizzie with us. Brad and Barney and I will land you at the wharf afore that cat of yours is out of shoal water. Let Dan there take your boat home, and you come with us. I've got a cigar I want you to take out some fire insurance on."

So, after some persuasion, the underwriters' agent consented to make his homeward trip in the schooner. The cigars were lighted, Barney Small took the wheel, and the captain, Bradley and Mr. Nickerson made themselves comfortable in the little cabin. Then the conversation was judiciously plotted toward wrecks, and the wreck of the Ruth Ginn in particular. Obed admitted that the full insurance would undoubtedly be paid on the cargo, although, of course, the official "three men survey" must come first. Bradley asked what would be done after that.

"Oh," answered the agent, "then I guess I'll send word to the Boston Salvage company and make a deal with them to git out what they can of the lumber."

"Yes," observed Captain Titcomb, "and they'll charge you 75 per cent of the value. What's the matter with Brad and me doin' it?"

"You? What with—this tub?"

"Yup, this tub. If you've got a loose tooth a string and a door'll snake it out as quick as the dentist will, and you don't have to pay for silver plated pinchers and a gilt name plate. Come, now, tell you what I'll do. Brad and me'll git that lumber out for 60 per cent on what we save."

"How you goin' to do it? You haven't got a towboat, nor even power in your own schooner."

"Don't need 'em. You couldn't start that wreck with a towboat without tankin' the bottom out of her. The only way to fetch her off the shoals is with anchors and cables, and you know it. We can do that ever so well as any Boston company that you want to give us a chance, Obed. You ought to encourage home talent, as Bill Samuels said to the schoolteacher that found fault with him 'cause he told his 'boy to spell cat with a K. What do you say?"

Obed had a good deal to say, and no decision was reached that forenoon. Next day the survey was made, and that evening the captain spent at the home of Mr. Nickerson. It was after 11 o'clock when he returned to his room at the Traveler's Rest, where Bradley was waiting.

"Well," said Bradley anxiously, "you'll exclaim his partner, tossin' his cap on a chair and wiping the perspiration from his hot forehead—'well, Brad, I've used up jaw power enough to pretty nigh work that wreck off, but the job's ours at 50 per cent of the value of the lumber we save. There's nigh on to \$3,000 worth aboard, and if Peleg's forecastin' works here and not got indigestion we ought to clean up close to every stick of it. Brad, shake!"

And they shook hands. The opportunity they had been waiting for was theirs at last.

The partners talked for another hour before they separated. Three extra hands at least, so the captain figured, would be needed on the Lizzie.

So the next forenoon Bradley took the train to Harris, where he found Alvin, oldest of the Bearse "boys." A gray headed, leather faced youngster of fifty-five, and engaged him for the sum of \$3 a day and his keep. He was to report on board at half past 7 the following morning. Then, having accomplished his share of the hiring, the junior partner returned to Orham to inspect the Lizzie with nervous care and to listen to the remarks of a dozen or more disinterested acquaintances who, having heard of the contract, had come down to the wharf to prophesy and offer advice.

Bradley called on Gus that evening. He had been so busy with Captain Titcomb, planning and working for the new contract, that he had seen her but once and then only for a moment since the night of the ball. But now, full of hope and the triumph of having secured the chance he had longed for, he looked forward to telling her the good news and receiving her congratulations.

The windows of the Baker "best parlor" were lighted up—a most unusual occurrence—and he vaguely wondered if they had "company" and who it might be.

Gus herself opened the door in response to his knock.

"Why, hello!" she said. "I wonder

ed if you had forgotten me entirely. Mr. Contractor, now that you really are a business man and the talk of the town."

"Then you knew?" he exclaimed in surprise.

"Why, of course I knew! I haven't heard anything else all day. And to make it certain, Melissa called on grandmother this afternoon, just after she had been at your house."

Bradley smiled ruefully. "You must have heard an encouraging yarn from her," he said. "Have you got company?"

"Oh, only a friend of ours that you know. Come right into the parlor."

He walked across the threshold of that sacred apartment to find Sam Hammond seated in the haircloth rocker and looking very much at home. Neither of the young men appeared particularly happy at meeting the other, but, truth to tell, Hammond was the more self possessed.

"Hello, Brad!" he said easily. "I've heard nothing but you and Cap'n Ez since breakfast. I'm glad for you; it's a nice little job, if you can carry it out."

The contract had seemed anything but a little one to Bradley, and this nonchalant way of referring to it took him down a bit. Hammond continued in the same condescending way.

"I don't believe I should know how to handle a job like that," he observed, "without power or towboats or things of that sort. It would be like working with your hands tied. Our people have everything to do with, and they'd have that lumber off in no time. Did I ever tell you how we raised the Mar- grave for the Barclay line-folks. Gus? That was a job there was some fun in. She was a big iron steamer that ran



Sam did most of the talking.

on the ledge at the mouth of Boston harbor and went down. We got the contract right in the face of the salvage company in their own town."

Sam did most of the talking. Gus listened, and Bradley brooded. Perhaps, he thought, he had made a mistake in leaving the big city; perhaps, after all, he was destined to become nothing but the "longshoreman" Gus had intimated might be his fate. Captain Titcomb didn't think so, but he might be mistaken. He grew more downcast every minute.

"I tell you, honest, Brad," said Sam, with apparent earnestness, "I don't see how you and the cap'n are going to make much out of this business or get to be anything more than just anchor draggers. Speaking as a man with some experience in wrecking, your chances against the big chaps, like our crowd, look small to me. You may win out, but—" He shook his head doubtfully.

Gus, at Hammond's request, seated herself before the squeaky old parlor organ and played while she and Sam sang. Bradley, who didn't sing, sat on the sofa and watched them gloomily. All day he had been in that excited nervous state where criticism or encouragement affected his spirits as the weather does a barometer. The doleful prophecies at the wharf—although at another time he would have laughed at them—had depressed him in spite of himself. The whole hearted joy and confidence of the old maids had cheered him up again, but now he was realizing that, after all, it was Gus' encouragement and congratulation that he wanted, and she had not congratulated him.

At length he rose to go, giving as an excuse the fact of his being tired and having to be up early next morning. Gus apologized to Sam and accompanied him to the door. She came out on the step; it was a beautiful night, clear and calm, with every star shining.

Bradley put on his hat. "Well, good night," he said shortly.

But Gus laid her hand on his coat sleeve.

"Couldn't you see? Sam envies you, and that's why he talks so big about New York. And he knows you're going to succeed too. Oh, Brad, your opportunity is here! You ought to be as proud and confident of yourself as I am proud and confident of you."

"Gus," he whispered, looking straight into her eyes, "do you believe in me as much as that?"

She did not shun his look. "Yes," she answered simply, "I do."

Goodness knows what might have happened then. Perhaps Gus was afraid to wait and see. At all events, she snatched her hands from his, whispered "good night," and ran into the house.

CHAPTER XI

IT was the morning of the second day following the securing of the wrecking contract. The Lizzie, with Bradley, the captain and Alvin Bearse aboard, had left the Orham wharf an hour or more before. They had stopped at the Point

to pick up Peleg Myrick and Bill Taylor, the new hands, whose services the captain had secured without much trouble.

Barney ran the little weaking schooner under the tilted stern of the Ruth Ginn, and Bradley sprang from the sheehooks to the rail of the stranded craft. Then, one by one, all but Barney, who stayed behind to look after the Lizzie, they clambered aboard the wreck. Most of the deck pine boards that formed the deck load were in place, having been lashed well and being out of the reach of the heaviest seas, which had spent their force on the stern and after portion of the vessel.

The patent windlass was in good condition, and so to, to their delight, was the donkey engine. Peleg, working manfully at the pump, reported that she had some water in her, but that it didn't "seem to be gainin' none."

Bradley got steam up in the donkey engine, and the big anchor of the Ruth Ginn, attached to a heavy cable, was lowered carefully until its shank rested

across the stern of the dory. To this main cable, near its middle, were spliced two others just as heavy; to each of these another anchor was made fast. The dories were swung out almost at a right angle from the wreck into the deep water. Then the anchors were thrown overboard and a three fingered iron hand, with its spread talons deep in the sand, held the lumber schooner fast.

"Now, Brad," commanded the captain, "haul that line taut."

Bradley started his engine, the windlass turned, and the cable, that had hung loose from the bow of the wreck, lifted from the water and tightened till it groaned.

"All 'sht stand, is it?" asked the skipper. "Good! Make her fast. They say tide'll wait for no man, so I guess we'll have to do the next best thing and wait for the tide. Now boys," as the men climbed aboard from the dories, "git to work and strip her."

Bradley and the captain knew that they could not hope to get out all the lumber in the hold of the Ruth Ginn if she was allowed to lie in her present exposed position. One more cable and she would be almost certain to break up. Their hope was to lighten her by getting rid of her deck load and to work her off the shoal into deep water and then tow her up to Orham harbor, where she could be unloaded at their leisure.

She lay almost broadside to the shoal, but not quite. Her bow was well up on the sand, but her stern overhung the edge of the Boneyard, which on that side was, as Captain Titcomb said, "steep as the back of a barn." The cable, tight as the steam windlass could draw it, led off from her bow to the spot where the anchors were planted under many fathoms of water.

Where the tide turned its pressure against the schooner would bring her to bear on the cable with a tremendous pull. The waves, growing larger as the water deepened, should, if they plan was a good one, loosen her keel in the sand, and every inch she gave the cable would retain. The more she loosened, the easier she would move. The slack thus made in the cable would be taken up by the windlass. She might gain but a foot a day for awhile, but some day or other, if the weather held fair, she would have worked herself through the sand and clear of the shoal.

They stripped her, cutting away her tangled ropes and sails and taking them aboard the Lizzie. Everything movable, except of course the lumber, they transferred thus or threw overboard. It was a hard job and took them all day. Bradley was a first man when he reached home that night, but he had to answer countless questions put to him by the interested old maids. He saw Gus for a moment or two and reported progress. Then he went to bed.

Next morning was clear and calm, and they were delighted to find that the wrecked schooner had gained a little and that the cable was slacker than they left it. They tightened it again with the windlass and then set to work throwing overboard the lumber on the deck. They rigged a tackle on the stump of the foremast and with the donkey engine swung great bundles of the planks overboard, while Alvin and Barney, standing on the floating timber, with the water swashing around the knees of their fishermen's boots, made it into rafts to be towed up to Orham.

That night they hired Ira Sparrow's fishing boat, the You and I, to tow the lumber rafts. She was a stout little craft with a naphtha engine, and, although not nearly so efficient as a tug, did the work after a fashion and was far and away cheaper. By hiring her they added Ira to their force.

For eight days they labored steadily; except on Sunday, when they merely sailed down to take up the slack on the cable. The lumber on the deck had been rafted to Orham, and they had begun to get out that in the hold. The Ruth Ginn was moving slowly through the sand, and every day showed more and more gain. The partners were in high spirits.

(To be continued)

"I don't see how you can cherish two locks of hair." "Why not?" "One is brunette; the other blond." "They were both given me by the same girl."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Well, Pat," said the visitor, "we must all die once." "That's phwat bothers me," replied the very sick man. "If I could die half a dozen times O! wouldn't I mind it."—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Beacon
A Weekly Newspaper. Established 1889.
Published every Saturday by
BEACON PRESS COMPANY
WALLACE BROAD, Manager.

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

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, 14th December, 1918.

THE PROGRESS OF PEACE

WHILE no actual peace is yet in sight, the period of the armistice has expired without any manifestation or possibility of the resumption of hostilities, and in a few days there will be an announcement that the period of the armistice has been extended. So far the terms of the armistice seem to have been carried out as well as could have been expected, but in some particulars the period set for fulfillment will necessarily have to be extended.

The most unpleasant feature of the moment is the revelation of the hardships, indignities, and brutalities to which the Allied prisoners were subjected in the German prisons. This will have to be taken into account when the Peace Conference meets.

President Woodrow Wilson was due to arrive at Brest yesterday, and is due in Paris this morning. The date set for the opening of the Peace Conference, December 17, seems likely to be adhered to, but it is now quite certain that there will be no great progress in the formal discussions till after Christmas or early in January.

The Allied armies of occupation are now in complete control of the stipulated section of Germany west of the Rhine; and the control of the navigation of the Rhine has been assumed by Allied commissioners. The people of the occupied territory seem to have accepted gracefully, if they have not cordially welcomed, the Allied troops. The presence of these troops, who may be there for many months to come, will be an object lesson to those among the German people who have not had the opportunity of comparing German military methods with those of the British and Allied nations; and the comparison will not redound to the advantage of the methods with which they have been familiar and under which they have suffered for so many years.

The political situation in Central Europe is still very unsettled, and will continue so till the Peace Conference has decided the terms of peace; but thereafter it will be necessary for the people of the Central States to come to an agreement as to their future form of government and to work together to rehabilitate themselves and to discharge the heavy debt they will be called upon to pay for the cost of the war.

To the people of Canada the most conspicuous feature connected with the ending of the war is the return of the men from overseas. They are now returning in large numbers every week, and at ports of arrival the transport facilities are taxed to their utmost capacity—and beyond it—to forward the men comfortably and promptly to their various destinations. In all parts of Canada the returned men are receiving enthusiastic welcomes.

The shutting down of munition factories in Canada is causing less dislocation business than was anticipated, and the people discharged from those factories are finding ready employment in other industries.

Reference must be made here to the celebration on Sunday last of "Britain's Day" throughout the United States, and the public demonstrations in many places amply demonstrated the fact that Americans and Britons are in complete accord on all questions affecting the welfare of the world. No League of Nations, embracing the whole world, may arise from the embers of the now ended bloody and devastating conflict but those nations who have for over four years fought for freedom and humanity against autocracy and militarism, are now indissolubly linked in a brotherhood of good-will and common purpose. Especially Great Britain and the United States of America are drawn together as never before since the great Republic came into existence. With these two nations in complete accord the peace and progress of the world are assured.

PAUCITY OF NEWS

ONE marked feature of the suspension of hostilities has been the scarcity of interesting news in the daily press, and the daily papers must be experiencing a great decline in their circulation. Already those of them that are party organs are beginning their political activities and are flaunting their views with the old-time vigor of pre-war days. This is a good sign; it is an indication that while the war was in progress other matters were justly relegated to a second place. Now that the war is over and a

permanent and universal peace is in sight, those questions affecting domestic affairs and national development must again receive the attention they require.

When the terms of peace have been finally announced, and the new world conditions that will thereby arrive have been recognized and accepted as inevitable, general world incidents will once more be reported in the press, and the thoughts of men will revert to war no more. The coming year should be the greatest in the world's history, for it should see stable and democratic governments everywhere established, and autocracy, whether in the form of military despotism or Bolshevist tyranny, laid forever. The year 1919 may well be the beginning of the millennium.

Locally we have been enjoying a week of delightful winter weather, not too cold, and just enough snow on the ground to make excellent sleighing. Thursday provided a light fall of snow, which turned to rain in the evening, but the thaw was arrested yesterday, the temperature dropping slightly, with a prospect of the snow remaining.

We would call attention to the several conspicuous Christmas advertisements in this issue. The well-known firms who thus announce their wares have made special efforts to cater for the Holiday Season, the first since 1913 that has not been darkened by the cloud of war. Though actual peace has not yet been declared, that will soon follow, and the present should be a season of rejoicing and good cheer. Do your Christmas shopping early, and do it where you are invited.

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B. Dec. 11.
Mrs. Julius Towers has returned from a two-weeks' visit in New Hampshire towns with her husband, son, and two daughters, Misses Frances and Isabel; the latter are taking a course of nurse training in Concord.

Capt. Charles Malcolm, of St. John, has been a recent guest, at the Presbyterian Manse, of his brother, Rev. W. W. Malcolm.

Miss Arnoldi, who has been engaged in the care of field comforts for the Soldier, and who has recently returned from England, gave a very interesting address before the Women's Canadian Club in the Town Council Chamber on Wednesday evening of last week.

Mr. J. Howard Stannard, manager of the Paper Bay Mill at Woodland, Me., has arrived from New York City on a business trip. While in St. Stephen he was the guest of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Baskin.

A committee of ladies appointed by the Women's Canadian Club met last Thursday afternoon in the Town Chamber, to talk on and suggest ways to obtain money to erect a suitable and handsome Memorial to the Soldiers who went from St. Stephen to France, to fight for their Country, and paid the supreme price for their loyalty and bravery.

Private Jack Williams, who has been a war prisoner in Germany during the past two years, was released and has arrived in England and will soon return to Canada. Private Williams is a nephew of Mrs. John Hanley, of Prince William Street, St. Stephen.

Mrs. Melville Buchanan has been visiting relatives in St. John.

Miss Emma Martin is visiting friends on Grand Manan.

Mrs. Holyoke, of Woodstock, has been a recent guest of Mrs. R. W. Grimmer.

Mr. Alward Scott is quite ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scott, King street, St. Stephen.

Mrs. R. P. Hartley and daughter Isabel, who were visiting in St. Stephen, have returned to their home in Woodstock.

St. Stephen has been enjoying a programme of Chautauque entertainments this week in Elder Memorial Hall, beginning on Monday and ending this Wednesday evening.

An interesting collection of pistols, helmets, and many other things used by German soldiers, that were picked up from a battle-field in France, have been sent home by Clifford McWha to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McWha, and are on exhibition in the window of the office of Mr. J. S. Lord. They attract a great deal of attention, and are the best ever seen in St. Stephen.

Many friends and admirers of Rev. G. M. Campbell, D. D., regret to hear of his serious illness in Hornell, N. Y., and hope he will speedily recover.

Mrs. H. V. Dalling and Miss Edith Dalling, of Woodstock, were recently in St. Stephen for a brief visit.

Mrs. H. Dowling McKay still continues quite ill at her home on Prince William Street, St. Stephen.

Mrs. George McLellan and Miss Christine McLellan have been visiting in St. John.

Mrs. Thomas Storr, of Bayside, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Cole.

Special Advent Services are held in Christ Church school room, at 5 o'clock, every Thursday afternoon.

The large window in the Western

Union Telegraph office, on Water Street, St. Stephen, has been made very attractive with magazines, boxes of candies, and chocolates.

The opera House in Calais was crowded to overflowing on Sunday afternoon, the day being designated by the United States of America as "Great Britain Day." The stage in the opera House was splendidly decorated with flags of Britain and the United States, and many of the Allies. There were several fine speeches. Mr. R. V. Jewett gave a vivid historical address and, related how many times Britain came to the help of the United States when danger threatened, and how the great Republic had returned the same help to Britain. Hon. Ashley St. Clair, in a most eloquent speech spoke of the Colonies and of the great and mighty help of Britain in the victories that gained the war. Rev. Mr. Ramadell, pastor of the Baptist church, in Calais, spoke of the Army and Navy, and of Great Britain saving the world with her magnificent Navy. Great applause was given each speaker, and the greatest attention was given to each address by the vast audience.

Dr. Walter Miner, Mayor of Calais, president, Mayor Toal, of St. Stephen, and Mayor Burns, of Milltown, with their council, Rev. Dr. W. C. Goucher, of St. Stephen, and a number of other prominent gentlemen from the Border Towns, were on the platform. Great Britain's National Anthem was sung with great enthusiasm by the audience. Mr. Allan Haycock sang "Rule Britannia" in fine voice. The Doxology was sung, and at the close the "Star Spangled Banner." Miss Grace Moore sang the grand old song as a solo, and the audience rose and sang the chorus. The exercises were most splendid and fitting in every way, and it will be a long time before Sunday afternoon, Dec. 8, 1918, will be forgotten.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Dec. 11.
The Local Government are building the approaches to Young's Bridge. The work is under the supervision of Bridge Inspector A. G. Stewart. A large amount of rock will be required for filling in. It will be obtained from one of the local quarry granite piles.

The attendance at the schools is away below the average. Fear of the flu is responsible. Quite a few cases have been reported lately, none serious.

The Pulp Company are shipping pulp by rail. A schooner load is piled on the wharf ready for shipment.

Mr. Jno. Ritchie, of Second Falls, is the guest of Rev. J. W. Holland.

The snow fall last week made ideal going. Large quantities of pulp wood are being hauled to the railroad for shipment. This wood was peeled last summer by local operators and comes from every section of the parish.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Monday evening. A communication from R. MacIntyre, of St. John, was read re the tax questions. He promised a full report for the next regular meeting. A number of citizens were present and the matter of entertaining returned soldiers was brought up. A committee of citizens was elected to take the matter up. This committee will meet on Friday evening. Thomas Kent is chairman; Hector McKenzie, secretary, and the following members:—The Mayor, H. R. Lawrence, Jas. Brydon, Rev. J. W.

Spencer, Dr. H. I. Taylor, Rev. Mr. DeWolfe, Dr. Alexander, T. S. McAdam, Jas. Watt, Geo. E. Frauley, and Geo. F. Meating. The committee will consult with the members of the Red Cross, and the arrangements for giving the boys a royal reception will be completed.

Miss Sadie Maxwell has accepted a position with Mr. J. Jamieson in his store on Carleton Street.

Miss Belle Brown will assist in the Post office during the holiday season.

Miss Bridget Lynott has been seriously ill at her home.

Mr. M. McDade, of Insurance fame, is in Town.

Colin Spear is recovering from an attack of the flu which came on him in Bocabec. Miss Winnie Murray is nursing Mrs. Joseph Brine at "Bryn Derwyn."

Mr. Elmer Spinney is clerking at Frauley Bros., during the Christmas rush.

Mrs. Thomas Armstrong, Mrs. Alec O'Heron, and Mrs. T. Moran visited the Border Towns this week.

A number of friends enjoyed a sleigh ride to Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKenzie's, at Mascarene, on Tuesday evening.

Miss Gertrude Moore, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. F. Meating, has returned to her home in St. Stephen.

Mrs. Jas. Brydon is visiting relatives in St. John.

Mrs. O. Fred Boyne, of St. Stephen, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Boyne on Friday last.

Miss Essie Tucker, of Letite, and Mr. Walter Howard were married on Thursday last by Rev. Mr. DeWolfe. The young couple will reside in Black's Harbor.

DISTINGUISHED PASSENGERS SAIL FOR ENGLAND

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 8.—The Cunard liner *Aquitania* sailed early to-day for Liverpool. Among her passengers were the following: Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Maud MacKintosh and child, Lady Dorothy Cavendish, Captain Kenyon Slaney, Lady Benyon Slaney, Captain M. A. Ridley, Captain H. A. Clive, Lord Shaughnessy and secretary, Commander and Mrs. Holloway, Captain Benson, Major R. Culling, Major Gray Ashton, Lieut.-Colonel N. T. O. MacKenzie, Lieut. Colonel Sircom and wife, Major Oulster and wife, Russian Prince Lvov and party.

ESTATE NOTICE

Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of Hazen John Burton, late of the Town of St. Andrews, intestate, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all persons having just and legal claims against said estate, or against the firm of H. J. Burton & Co., are required to present the same, duly sworn to, within three months from this date. All persons indebted to the said Hazen John Burton, or the firm of H. J. Burton & Co., will be required to make immediate payment to the undersigned or at the store of H. J. Burton & Co.

Dated this 23rd Day of November, 1918.
ALICE MARY DEWOLFE,
HELEN RAYMOND BURTON,
Administratrices Estate of Hazen John Burton. 224w.

EDISON'S SUBLIME GIFT TO MANKIND

As if by a miracle, that master inventor, Thomas A. Edison, has given mankind Music's Re-Creation—not a flimsy imitation, but music re-born, by means of

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph With a Soul" which Re-Creates music so faithfully that no human ear can detect the faintest shade of difference between the original performances of the world's greatest vocalists and instrumentalists and Mr. Edison's Re-Creation of them. HEAR THE NEW EDISON at your nearest dealers.

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

WE HAVE EVERYTHING USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL TO SET A DAINTY TABLE.

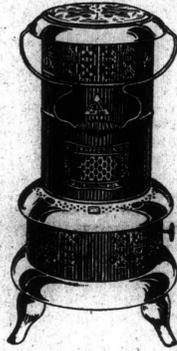
What makes a better CHRISTMAS GIFT than a pretty piece of CHINA? We can give you a Bon Bon dish from 35c. up. Fancy Cups and Saucers, Cracker Jars, and we have a great variety of Lacquer Trays, Bowls, and Boxes. No trouble to find something for each member of the family both useful and ornamental, and at the right prices.

R. D. Ross & Co.
Near Post Office, St. Stephen, N. B.

CHRISTMAS

Just a Few Days to Buy Your Presents

GIVE SOMETHING USEFUL



Here are a few items we have in stock.

PERFECTION HEATERS

The Ideal Gift. Always appreciated.

CARRIAGE HEATERS

Keep your feet warm on those long sleigh drives.



FLASHLIGHTS

A splendid assortment of these goods. Batteries, Bulbs, etc. Also Sockets, Wire, Switches, and Dry Cells for rigging up that electric light at home.

CAMERAS

Anso Vest Pocket. Two sizes, 1 5-8 x 2 1-2, 2 1-4 x 4 1-4.

Splendid little outfits for recording the events of winter. \$7.00 to \$10.50.

Also the Buster Brown. Takes excellent pictures. Three sizes, 2 1-4 x 3 1-4, 2 1-2 x 4 1-4, and 2 7-8 x 4 7-8. Price, \$2.75 to \$4.50.

Also a large stock of fresh Anso Films, and Cyko Paper.

Bread Mixers, 4 to 8 loaves. All kinds of Cooking Utensils. Jack Knives, Tools, etc.



J. A. SHIRLEY

St. Andrews, N. B.

Now is the Time to Fight the FLIES by Getting Your

SCREENS

On Your DOORS and WINDOWS

We have a full stock of Window Screens and Screen Doors in several sizes.

Also WIRE NETTING

28 in. Wide
30 " "
32 " "
36 " "

GASOLINE and OILS

White Rose Gasoline is the best Gasoline on the market, Auto owners claim. It is cleaner and lasts longer.

We carry Motor Oil, Machine Oil, and Separator Oil.

G. K. GREENLAW

SAINT ANDREWS

(Canada Food Board License No. 8-1160)

Advertising Pays---Try a Beacon Adv.

Social

Mrs. E. A. Barnard have Stephen.

Mr. Rupert Dr. Van Wart Saturday and Burpee Hanso

Miss Amel from McAdam

Mr. Warren Friday evening Mr. Roy G. McAdam.

Mrs. Orville her home in St. Stephen by Mrs.

Mr. Coughy turned from a Mr. Guy St. Stephen.

Miss Maud from a visit to

Mrs. Howard from a visit in St. Rev. G. H. Ell day from a vaca

Miss Amelia on Thursday.

Mrs. Andrew Thursday evening

Mr. James F. recent guest of Mrs. Ben Mak the guest of Mr.

Rev. W. M. St. John early meeting of the been quite ill at city. In consequ absence there Greenock Presby

The evening B. W. F. Kennedy Miss Bessie Grin the highest sco madames Verne B. O'Neill, War A. Gove, Fred W. and the Misses Wren, and Ameli

Mrs. Arthur G. evening at a sew ent were mada Vernon Lamb, Stinson, and Ch Misses Carolyn an Freda Wren.

Miss Bessie G. Saturday afternoon Mrs. Richard Ke table. She was Mrs. W. Hare and Laughlin and Fre besides the gu Mesdames G. W. E. Wm. Amos, Thos. B. O'Neill, R. D. W. Hare, and the Mary McLaughlin

Mrs. Fred Ste cards and knitting The prizes were Carson, Mrs. F. Agnes Algar. The dames John Malo gus Rigby, Percy E. Stickney, G. W. Richard Key, T. lerton, and the Mi tie Maloney, Doli Laughlin, Annie Whitlock.

Mrs. Fred Stev Sewing Party on During the evening Donkey" was play was the prize w were Mesdames Goodhill, Wm. Warren Stinson, C McCoubrey, Frank Gus Rigby, R. Pa Stuart, and the M Nettie Maloney, Gilmmer, Carol H. and Maud Greenla

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Social and Personal

Mrs. E. A. Cockburn and Mrs. F. P. Barnard have returned from a visit to St. Stephen.

Mr. Rupert Hanson, accompanied by Dr. Van Wart, came from Fredericton on Saturday and took his mother, Mrs. Burpee Hanson, to the Victoria Hospital.

Miss Amelia Kennedy has returned from McAdam.

Mr. Warren Stinson entertained on Friday evening.

Mr. Roy Gillman has returned from McAdam.

Mrs. Orville McQuoid has returned to her home in St. John. She was accompanied by Mrs. W. J. McQuoid.

Mr. Coughy and Mr. Gunn have returned from a pleasant visit in Boston.

Mr. Guy Sutherland has returned to St. Stephen.

Miss Maud Greenlaw has returned from a visit to Fredericton.

Mrs. Howard Grimmer has returned from a visit in St. John.

Rev. G. H. Elliot returned on Wednesday from a vacation in Boston.

Miss Amelia Kennedy went to Boston on Thursday.

Mrs. Andrew Allerton entertained on Thursday evening.

Mr. James Fraser, of St. John, was a recent guest of Mr. W. J. Halliday.

Mrs. Ben Maloney, of Grand Manan is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Maloney.

Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., who went to St. John early in the week, to attend a meeting of the St. John Presbytery, has been quite ill at the Royal Hotel in that city. In consequence of his illness and absence there will be no services in Greenock Presbyterian Church to-morrow.

The evening Bridge Club met with Mrs. W. F. Kennedy on Tuesday evening. Miss Bessie Grimmer was the holder of the highest score. Those present were mesdames Vernon Lamb, Wm. Hare, A. B. O'Neill, Warren Stinson, G. Newton, A. Gove, Fred Worrell, and R. D. Rigby, and the Misses Bessie Grimmer, Freda Wren, and Amelia Kennedy.

Mrs. Arthur Gove entertained Monday evening at a sewing party. Those present were mesdames Ralph Goodchild, Vernon Lamb, Fred Worrell, Warren Stinson, and Charles Mallory, and the Misses Carolyn and Margaret Rigby, and Freda Wren.

Miss Bessie Grimmer entertained on Saturday afternoon for Miss Joan Arnoldi. Mrs. Richard Keay presided at the tea table. She was assisted in serving by Mrs. W. Hare and the Misses Mary McLaughlin and Freda Wren. The guests besides the guest of honor were, Mesdames G. W. Babbitt, Richard Keay, Wm. Amos, Thos. Hicks, W. V. Lamb, A. B. O'Neill, R. D. Rigby, F. Andrews, and W. Hare, and the Misses Annie/Richard, Mary McLaughlin, and Freda Wren.

Mrs. Fred Stevenson entertained at cards and knitting on Tuesday evening. The prizes were won by Mrs. Wm. Carson, Mrs. F. P. Barnard, and Miss Agnes Algar. Those present were Mesdames John Maloney, Wm. Carson, Agnes Algar, Percy Hanson, O. Clark, G. H. Stickney, G. W. Babbitt, F. P. Barnard, Richard Keay, T. Odell, and Andrew Allerton, and the Misses Agnes Algar, Nettie Maloney, Dollie Andrews, Mary McLaughlin, Annie Odell, and Florence Whitlock.

Mrs. Fred Stevenson entertained at a Sewing Party on Wednesday evening. During the evening "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" was played. Mrs. Percy Odell was the prize winner. Those present were Mesdames Vernon Lamb, Ralph Goodchild, Wm. Hare, Percy Odell, Warren Stinson, Charles Mallory, George McCoubrey, Frank Kennedy, R. D. Rigby, Gus Rigby, R. Parker, Tennant, Frank Stuart, and the Misses Dollie Andrews, Nettie Maloney, Freda Wren, Bessie Gimmer, Carroll Hibbard, Nellie Stuart, and Maud Greenlaw.

Over two thousand dollars was realized yesterday afternoon at a bazaar at Lady Shaughnessy's residence by the Queen of Belgium Chapter, I. O. O. E. The proceeds will be devoted to the chapter's relief work fund. The following committee was in charge; Miss Marjorie Henehey, honorary regent; Miss Muriel Hart, Mrs. Jack Watson, Miss Cassils, the Hon. Marguerite Shaughnessy, Mrs. R. Boulter, Mrs. J. Wilson, Mrs. Charles Hart, and Mrs. Russell D. Bell.—*Montreal Herald*, Dec. 7.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. A. McMullon and family wish to thank friends and neighbours who so kindly offered their assistance and sympathy in their sad bereavement.

"Have you ever done any public speaking?" "I once proposed to a girl over the telephone in my home town."—*Life*.

"Mr. Jiggers, did you ever belong to a minstrel show?" "No, Willie; why do you ask me that?" "Because pa says you're always rattling old bones."—*Baltimore American*.

Local and General

June Caprice usurps the screen at the King St. to-night (Fri. and Sat.), where she comes back to us in "Miss Innocence." The story is said to be one of unusual interest.

On Thursday evening, in the Memorial Hall, Mr. E. Atherton Smith addressed the Women's Canadian club on the British navy. During the evening the Chorus Club sang several selections.

CHRISTMAS VACATION

The Public Schools will close for the Christmas vacation on Friday next, December 20. The public closing exercises will take place as follows: Grades I and II, on Wednesday afternoon from 2 to 3; Grades III and IV, on Thursday morning from 10 to 11; Grades V, and VI, on Thursday morning from 11 to 12; Grades VII and VIII, on Thursday afternoon from 1.45 to 2.45; Grammar School, Thursday afternoon from 2.45 to 3.45.

BORN

WILSON—At 240 Daly Avenue, on December 9, the wife of Norman F. Wilson, a daughter.

MARRIED

CLINE-BLACK

On the 7th inst., at the Methodist Parsonage, St. Andrews, by Rev. Thomas Hick, Otis Earl Cline, of Leonardville, Deer Island, to Marian G. Black, of Lubec, Maine.

GRAHAM-CAMPBELL

St. Patrick's Church, Stanley, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Nov. 28th, when Rev. Father Murphy united in marriage Hazel Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Campbell, of that place, and Frederick Moore, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Graham, of St. Andrews. The bride entered the church on the arm of her father, and was beautifully attired in a tailored suit of navy panne velvet with feather toque, and carried a white prayer book. The couple were attended by Miss Gertrude McGivney, of Nashwaak, who wore a becoming costume of brown, and Jack Campbell, brother of the bride. The gifts were numerous and beautiful, the groom's to his bride being a Liberty Bond, to the bridesmaid a brooch, and to the best man a scarf pin. A reception was held that evening at the home of the bride. They left on Dec. 2nd, for a trip to Boston, via St. Andrews, where they were guests of the groom's parents. On their return they will reside in Brownville, Maine.

OBITUARY

MRS. CHARLOTTE ROGERS

The funeral of the late Mrs. Charlotte Rogers, from her residence, 107 Park Row, was largely attended by her relatives and friends yesterday afternoon, there being a good attendance of the old-timers of the city. The deceased lady had entered her 93rd year.

Mrs. Rogers and her daughter accompanied her brother, the late Mr. Walter Gilley, Sr., to this city in September, 1886. Miss Rogers was soon after engaged to teach in the Public school and was principal of the girls' school for many years. About nine years ago she resigned to devote herself more fully to the care of her mother in her declining years.

Mrs. Rogers, whose bright disposition endeared her not only to her many relatives, but to all who became acquainted with her, was the centre of a home where, every week, nephews and nieces of three generations have considered it not a duty but a privilege to devote some time to her from whom they were always sure to receive a hearty welcome.

Besides her daughter, Miss E. Rogers, she leaves to mourn their loss her nephews Capt. O. H. P. Rogers, whose home has been with his aunt for many years; Walter R. Herbert, and Emerson Gilley, Captains James and Lincoln Rogers, Wm. Rogers, George Rogers, and J. R. Benson, and also a very large number of nieces, grand-nieces and grand-nephews, and friends who will long remember her bright smile and witty sayings.

Her early life was spent in St. Andrews, N. B., and her widowhood, which occurred after a brief married period, may truly be said to have been borne with Christian resignation.

Mrs. Rogers was a consistent member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church. Rev. Mr. Kerr and Rev. Dr. Dunn officiated at the funeral and they made merited and impressive reference to the lovable disposition and genuine piety of the deceased lady. She was a happy, cheerful, contented Christian, "a living epistle of Christ, known and read of by all" who knew her. She has been laid to rest beside the remains of her brother, Walter Gilley, in the family plot in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

The pallbearers were: Messrs. Wilber Smith, N. McCall, F. P. Maxwell, Wilson Patchell, McDonald and Archie Dean.—*The British Columbian*, New Westminster, B. C., Nov. 30.

PTE. ARTHUR McMULLON

The funeral of the late Pte. Arthur McMullon, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McMullon, was held in the church

of St. Andrew on Thursday morning by the Rev. Father O'Keefe. Six members of the Great War Veterans Association came from St. Stephen to act as pall bearers.

The deceased, although only 19 years old, had tried to do his bit. He enlisted with the 115th and got as far as England, but was returned to Canada on account of ill health. Since his return he had been in various sanitariums trying to regain his health so that he might again go overseas. He contracted the influenza, and owing to his weakened condition he quickly became a victim of the disease.

The deceased was of a bright cheerful disposition, and a great favorite with all who knew him.

Besides his parents, he is survived by a sister, one brother, Bernard, overseas, and Frank, of North Toronto. Another brother Herbert, who was with the 6th Mounted Rifles, has been missing for a couple of years.

To the bereaved ones the sympathy of the community is sincerely extended.

MISS NORINE CUNNINGHAM

Mrs. Angus Kennedy received word on Friday that her granddaughter, Norine Cunningham, had passed away the night before at the Peter Berit Brigham Hospital, Boston.

Although her home was in Medford, the deceased had spent a great part of each year in St. Andrews, and was a general favorite.

She was born in Montreal twenty-seven years ago. When she was a few years old her parents moved to Medford, Mass., where they have lived ever since.

For several years the deceased had been in poor health and had had many serious illnesses, but through it all she kept her unflinching cheerful disposition and kindly wit. She was always interested in St. Andrews affairs. Since Canada went into the war she has done as much as her strength would permit to help the soldiers.

She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Cunningham, her two brothers, Capt. J. Archie Cunningham, of the American Engineers, and John, at home. As well as relatives away, there are also her grandmother, Mrs. Angus Kennedy, her aunt, Miss Amelia Kennedy, and her uncles W. F. and Archie Kennedy of St. Andrews.

BOCABEC NURSE HONORED

The regular meeting of the trustees of Victoria Public Hospital was held yesterday afternoon and several matters affecting the welfare of the institution engaged the attention of the members. Hon. Judge Crockett, the president, occupied the chair. The other members in attendance included Vice President Hawkins, His Worship the Mayor, (R. B. Hanson,

K.C.J. Dr. Wainwright, Dr. Keirstead and the secretary-treasurer.

A diploma was ordered to be issued to Miss Elizabeth U. Groom, who has just completed her three years' course with a record. The superintendent and the members of the medical staff speak highly of the service she has rendered the hospital during her training. While the Mayor passed along his bouquet it was hinted that he might be prejudiced, for they both claim Bocabec, Charlotte county, as their birthplace.—*Fredericton Gleaner*, Dec. 4.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE NEW RED SHOE STORE IS NOW OPEN

The new Shoe Store is now opened in the corner store formerly occupied by Bucknam & Colwell. It is right at the head of the Public Slip or landing place, and right at the head of Ferry Wharf, so for out-of-town customers in a hurry it is the nearest place. It has always been my policy to make prices very low and I expect to do enough more business in the new red store to make it possible to quote even lower prices. Following are a few specials:—

- Ladies' Rubbers, all styles, 75c.
- Ladies' 12 Button Gaiters, \$1.25.
- Ladies' 9 Button Gaiters, \$1.00.
- Ladies' Extra High Cut Shoes, Brown, Black, and other colors, \$5.
- Ladies' Extra High Cut Cloth Top Shoes, Browns, and Grays, \$4.
- Men's Dark Brown Shoes, Fibre or Leather soles, \$5.
- Men's Heavy Work Shoes, \$2.50 up.
- Extra High Cut Shoes with Straps and Buckles, for Men and Boys.
- Needles, Belts, Oil, and new parts for any Sewing Machine.
- Only agent for Singer Sewing Machines. Keep a large supply on hand, and make extra specially low prices for cash.
- Any make Sewing Machine repaired.
- Three Ply Roofing, \$3.25. Two Ply, \$3.00. Plenty on hand.

Remember the color of my new store is bright red, can't miss it, and don't forget that I am making special prices on goods to introduce my new store to the public.

THE RED STORE IS THE STORE

EDGAR HOLMES

52 WATER STREET EASTPORT, MAINE.
Open Evenings

SEASON OF GOOD CHEER APPROACHES

CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS is close upon us, the season of kindness and good cheer. Friendly impulses and kindly acts are now the order of the day. Some subscribers to the BEACON now have an opportunity to do a friendly act, in some cases a long time in abeyance, by paying up arrears of subscriptions. We shall appreciate it, and they will have the satisfaction of discharging an obligation as well as conferring a favor.

Every paper sent to a subscriber constitutes a statement of account, for the date on which a subscription expires is shown on the address slip. As soon as that date is reached a renewal subscription is due. We want to collect all subscriptions due, and especially those long overdue. We have to pay our help, the people who supply us with paper, ink, fuel, and all the other things required to run a newspaper office; and we have to pay the butcher, the baker, the family dress-maker, and all the other good people who supply us with sustenance and clothing. We have given you a good newspaper, which we know you appreciate, and we want you to show your appreciation by paying for it.

All accounts for subscriptions one year overdue at the end of 1918 will be placed in the hands of a collector on the first of January, 1919. Please do not impose upon us the necessity of doing this, and of putting you to unnecessary expense—for subscribers in arrears must pay the collector's charges. The subscription price of the BEACON is net, and to secure the lowest rate it must be paid in advance.

BEACON PRESS COMPANY.
ST. Andrews, N. B.
14th December, 1918.

A Health Saving Reminder.

Minard's Liniment

At the first sign of it. It's Healing Qualities are amazing. THE OLD RELIABLE.
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd.,
Yarmouth, N. S.

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

OUR STOCK
—IS—
FRESH CLEAN
—AND—
COMPLETE FOR XMAS
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT
H. J. BURTON & CO.
(Canada Food Board Licence No. 8-1606)

CHRISTMAS

Is it what to give a particular friend for Christmas? Let us help you to decide. Our display of Xmas novelties contains just the article that will give the recipient a delightful surprise, and make a Happy and Joyous Christmas.

ST. ANDREWS DRUG STORE
COCKBURN BROS., Props.
Cor. Water and King Streets
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

Closed on Saturdays

Dr. Worrell has opened a BRANCH OFFICE at McADAM, which will necessitate the closing of his St. Andrews office every Saturday.

TRUBYTE TEETH

GUARANTEED
FOR
TWENTY YEARS

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

ANNOUNCEMENT

As I intend to retire from business on the 1st day of January next, beginning MONDAY, DEC. 9th, I will give a discount of 10 p. c. off all Groceries, except Flour, Molasses, Sugar, Butter, and Lard; and a discount of 15 p. c. off all other goods in store.

As a large part of the stock was bought before the rise in price, this will be found an excellent opportunity to get a winter's supply at a low rate.

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

A Timely Word

Cold weather will soon be here. Better let us look over that FURNACE or HEATER. Perhaps it may need some repairs.

Stove Pipe, Elbows, Dampers, Collars, Stove Boards, and Sheet Iron Heaters for wood, always on hand.

Book orders for repair work now and have it done early.

Roy A. Gillman
Market Sq. Phone 16-61

H. O'NEILL



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

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

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

LOSSES DUE TO CONTROLLABLE PLANT DISEASES

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Among the diseases of economic plants there exist some for which effective control measures have not yet been discovered. Besides these there are a large number where control is possible, but only after persistent efforts extending over a number of years. And finally there are a goodly number that readily respond to measures of control.

If we take into consideration the enormous losses resulting from plant diseases every year wherever farming and fruit-growing is an industry of importance—as in Canada—then it will be realized that negligence and indifference towards the control of such diseases as can actually be controlled, are causes of great national loss.

The person causing a forest fire through negligence or carelessness, renders himself liable to prosecution and a deservedly heavy fine, yet it is rarely that the culprit himself is the loser; the loss is debited to the whole nation owning the forests. In allowing plant disease to persist and become widely prevalent, persons are similarly guilty of criminal neglect, particularly at this time when the question of food is of far greater importance than all the gold in the world. Yet though Canada as a nation is the prime loser through the cumulative effect of such waste in production, other nations, now so markedly dependent upon Canada as a source for the necessities of life, also suffer in consequence. Moreover, it is not a commercial question of sharing in the loss and thus reducing it, but one of having to do without food which is lost through negligent members of a community.

Grain Rust causes annually millions of dollars loss. This can only be reduced by certain safety measures, but cannot so far be controlled. But the same grain that has escaped the rust is yet very seriously reduced in yield by smut diseases. In some years smut, quite apart from rust, has caused losses amounting to more than twenty million dollars in Canada alone. Smut of grain is a disease that is easily controlled by the very simple and highly effective means of seed treatment. Either from ignorance or from negligence, smut is still widely prevalent. Only this year were received reports of smut affecting one field up to 80% and more. Another example of disease causing severe damage, but which may be readily controlled, is Late Blight of potatoes. The losses from Late Blight and the rot it causes among stored potatoes amount to several million dollars per annum. On the question of disease control, valuable

information has already been published by the Dominion Experimental Farms, but farmers are urged to refer their problems more freely to experts at the Farm, from whom they will receive the best attention.

Disease control is of far greater importance in agriculture and gardening than is realized by the general public. Disease, once they have attacked economic crops, can rarely be eradicated. A plant that once has fallen victim to disease, will never give a normal yield. Poor yields are in nine cases out of ten due to lurking disease, hence individual effort becomes a necessity in saving the nation the deplorable devastation due to plant diseases.

THE IMPORTANCE OF SAVING GOOD BREEDING STOCK

(Experimental Farms Note.)

During the past four years, millions of men who had previously been producers of the largest part of the food stuffs required in Europe, have been engaged in fighting for their country, and, as a result, thousands of farms, flocks, and herds have been depleted and the finest lands made unfit for cultivation. These European countries are looking to Canada for good breeding stock to restock their abandoned farms. The demand is unlimited, and European markets will be able to receive double our present production, if we can produce stock of the quality required.

It is the sires of high quality which have made many a herd great and have done so much good to the live stock industry of Canada. Often the highest priced stock is the cheapest in the end.

A pure-bred sire of good type and individuality is the one that should be used by every live stock breeder in the country. The sire whose ancestors have not made good, or that is a poor individual, will likely turn out to be a liability rather than an asset. His use will never improve live stock even if one does get him cheaply. He is dear at any price. It is also very important that the females used as a foundation, are good, strong, healthy animals of robust constitution representing the best type of the breeds which you are working with, and that they are descendants from ancestors that have proved worthy of the breed they represent in regard to conformation, quality, and production.

This year above all others, with the high price of hay and live stock, farmers should endeavor to utilize to the best advantage possible, all roughages such as straw, corn stalks, etc., by running these through a cutting box and mixing with a small amount of cut hay, with the addition of a few pulped roots and a small

quantity of meal, you will have a food which breeding stock will thrive and winter very well on, and at the same time enabling the farmer to keep his usual quota of breeding animals.

A good many farmers are in the vicinity of lumber mills or finishing mills where they are able to procure sawdust or shavings for bedding in the place of straw, or where they could use dry muck for an absorbent. By utilizing all the home grown roughages and keeping more live stock, the farmer will be increasing the fertility of his farm by a method which has been proved most conclusively the best and most economical way of maintaining agricultural production, never more essential than at the present time.

WINTER FEEDING OF DAIRY COWS

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Cows are fed in the stable during one half of the year or more and feeding during this period may, through ignorance or on account of using unsuitable feeds, be made very expensive. The profits from the herd will, of course, depend to an extent on the economy of the methods of winter feeding followed.

Economical feeding does not mean scant supplies, but the using of the kinds of feeds and feed combinations that will be likely to produce the best results at the lowest cost.

As the milk produced depends upon the quantity and quality of the feed consumed, every effort should be made to supply the cow with all she will eat of a ration combining palatability, easy digestibility, variety, and nutrition.

The most economical ration must have as a basis, cheap but rich, nutritious, farm-grown roughages, such as clover hay, ensilage, and roots. The liberal feeding of meals is advisable to balance the roughage ration and to provide the heavy milking cow with an extra supply of nutrients in a less bulky form.

A pound of grain when the cow is fresh is equivalent to several pounds of grain after the cow has decreased materially in her milk flow. Feed one pound of meal for every 3 1/2 pounds of milk produced as her lactation period progresses, decrease the meal gradually to one pound for every five pounds of milk produced. The following are two well-balanced daily rations for the 1,000 pound dairy cow suitable to the individual needs of farmers throughout the district:—

No. 1. Mixed hay 16 pounds, turnip or mangels 40 pounds, meal mixture composed of bran 6 parts, ground barley 2 parts, oil cake 1 part, and cotton seed meal 1 part. This meal fed at the rate

of 1 pound per 3 1/2 pounds of milk produced.

No. 2.—Mixed clover hay 12 pounds, corn ensilage 30 pounds, meal mixture composed of bran 5 parts, cotton seed 2 parts, oil cake 1 part, fed at the rate of 1 pound for every 3 or 3 1/2 pounds of milk produced.

All cows are not of the same temperament. On this account a study should be made of the requirements of the individual animal. In the best-bred herds, cows vary in their productive ability, therefore to obtain the greatest profit, records should be kept of both milk and feed, and tests made occasionally to ascertain if it would pay to increase or decrease the grain.

Cows, in order to make a maximum production at a minimum cost, should be housed under the most favorable conditions, that is, in regard to cleanliness, good ventilation, plenty of light, with necessary bedding and occasional grooming.

A cow should have all the good quality roughages she wants, with a well-balanced grain ration regulated by her production, also plenty of fresh water, and from one to three ounces of salt added to her feed daily.

THE USES OF SPHAGNUM MOSS

(Experimental Farms Note.)

These plants (for there are many species of Sphagnum) grow best in a climate that is moist and only moderately warm in summer. They are one of the chief forms of vegetation to be found growing in the swampy regions known as "Muskegs." Sphagnum bogs occur principally in Newfoundland, the Maritime Provinces, Northeastern Quebec, Labrador, and the western parts of British Columbia.

The Sphagnum plant consists of a stem and branches which are clothed with small, numerous, overlapping leaves. They differ from most other mosses in being entirely devoid of rootlets. Another peculiarity of Sphagnum is that the leaf never has a central vein or midrib. The outer part of the stem as well as a considerable part of the leaf is composed of a large number of special "absorbent cells" which are able to take up and hold water like a sponge. The amount of water absorbed varies according to the species but ranges from ten to twenty times the weight of the dry Sphagnum.

Owing to the ability of these cells to absorb the water required by the plant for its development, the presence of rootlets is unnecessary. Sphagnum usually

grows in a situation where the soil underneath is permanently damp.

Sphagnum or Bog Moss has been used for a considerable period as a packing material for plants. Owing to its power of retaining moisture, it helps to keep rooted plants in a fresh condition until they arrive at their destination. It is also extremely useful when dried, as bedding material for horses.

But it is owing to its use since the beginning of the war in the form of absorbent pads for dressing wounds that Sphagnum has recently gained an importance hitherto unknown. Cotton is so largely in demand for the manufacture of explosives that some substitute had to be found, and in any case cotton wool has an absorptive power of only four to five times its own weight. Of the species of Sphagnum found growing on this continent four are used for the purpose. When collecting the moss great care should be taken to have it free from any admixture of leaves, twigs or roots of other plants which may be growing in the immediate vicinity. Each handful should be squeezed gently to remove excessive moisture, but care should be taken not to break the main stem. The moss should be spread in thin layers to dry, before the drying process is complete it should be gone over carefully and sorted, after which the dried moss may be packed into bags or light boxes for dispatch to the depot where it is required. The final making up into pads of the sizes required should be left to be done by the experts of the war Department.

At the present time Scotland is turning out these pads at the rate of four millions per month, while Canada during the year 1918 was asked to supply twenty millions of such pads.

BRITISH GOLFERS COMING TO AMERICA

Chicago, December 7.—Harry Vardon, James Braid, Edward Ray, and J. H. Taylor, British golf experts, who have won many championships and are known to golfers on this side of the Atlantic, plan to visit the United States next season. This information is contained in a letter to Alec Duncan, local professional, from his brother, in London, which was made public to-day. The British professionals expect to engage in matches with American players, and may enter the National and Western open championships.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torbins, "when you play the races do you depend on tips or use your own judgement?" "Why do you ask?" "I was hoping you depend on tips. I'd hate to think your judgement about anything could be so bad."—Washington Star.

MAPLE SUGAR INDUSTRY IN QUEBEC

The maple sugar industry in the Province of Quebec dates back almost to the discovery of the country, but it has only been for the last forty years that it has been carried on in an improved and economical manner.

The total production of maple sugar in Canada is 27,800,000 lbs. Of this amount, the Province of Quebec produces 18,270,000 lbs., or about two-thirds of the whole. Ontario produces 9,046,000, or about half of Quebec's production, and the Maritime Provinces produce about 500,000 lbs.

The production in Quebec brings in a revenue of \$1,680,000 per year. With the encouragement the maple sugar industry is receiving now from the Government, it is confidently expected that this sum will be trebled in a few years.

Model sugar schools have been established throughout the Province by the Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Mr. Caron, and these schools, largely visited as they are by the farmers and others interested in producing good maple sugar have done a great deal of good.

The method of procedure in getting maple sugar, is for the producer to choose a place on the maple where the bark is strong and without blemish, and then pierce deep enough to hold the spigot bearing a can full of sap.

Three points are essential in making first-class sugar. First, is to commence operations with cleaned and well-washed utensils. All vessels which have contained sap must be frequently washed. Secondly, gather the sap every day. The sap spoils very quickly in the air, and requires to be evaporated as soon as possible. The third point is to see that the fire is well managed. Very dry wood is used. The shorter time sap is on the fire before turning into syrup, the finer the syrup will be.

Quebec sugar farmers are now after quality in their maple sugar products. They believe in the old principle that a good article is always easy to sell, and there can never be too much of it.

Syrup retains the flavor longer than sugar.

A law for the safeguarding of pure maple products was adopted in 1915. It provided that no one be allowed to sell maple sugar or syrup unless it is absolutely pure, in conformity with standards fixed for these products. The manufacturer or seller of adulterated maple sugar or syrup is liable under the law to a fine of from \$50 to \$1,000, and in default of payment to an imprisonment of two to six months.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

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If ever Canada deserved a revival of the Spirit of Santa Claus, it is this year—1918. Commemorate the "Peace Xmas" with a gift to all your friends. Even though it be small, let it be useful. Every nook and corner of our great store is aglow with the Xmas spirit. Throughout the entire store, Xmas readiness is supreme, and all our preparations are complete, to make your Xmas shopping a pleasure.

GIFTS FOR YOUNG LADY

Silk Hosiery in all the new shades from the medium to the pure Silk.
Taffeta Silk Petticoats in plain and changeable shades.
Sett of Black Fox Furs.

A big lot of Ladies' Silk, Satin, and Serge Dresses, of the better sort. Dresses worth \$18.00 to \$25.00. Prices for the "Peace Xmas" \$14.90. All sizes and colors, one price.

Kimonos of Fancy Blanket Cloths which possess good qualities, at moderate prices, \$2.00 to \$4.00.

COAT SPECIALS!! Handsome winter Coats, warm for cold weather, and rich enough for dress or better wear. Some with big collars, others Fur trimmed.

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Nice Neckwear
Silk Initial Handkerchiefs
Khaki Handkerchiefs

Hundreds of warm Sweaters, all sizes and styles. Biggest variety of any store.
Girl's Skating Setts, pretty combinations.
Rain Coats for women and children, specially marked for "Peace Xmas."

1000 Boxes Ladies Handkerchiefs, 3 in a box, to sell at the old time prices, 25, 35, and 50c. per box.

Useful presents for everyone: Warm Blankets, Large, Heavy Puffs and Comfortables.

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Infants' Sweaters
Crochet Jackets
Infants' Leggings
Infants' Booties and Mittens
Infants' Bibs
Infants' Sleigh Robes

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Imported Swiss Taffetas and Wash Satins, 36 inches wide, in a variety of colors that many of the big city stores could not show you. Selling away below their present day value, being contracted for 12 months ago.

Georgette Crepe Waists. Our "Peace Xmas" showing for gifts is remarkable in quantity variety of colors, styles, and prices. This is a line to boast about. We expect every woman to have one of our "Peace Xmas" waists.

Women's Silk Poplin Skirts, regular value \$6.50, special Peace offering \$4.98.

3 Specials of Great Merit

First: Crepe de Chine Camisoles, made of Pussy Willow and Crepe Silk, lace trimmed. See them!!

Second: Boudoir Caps in Crepe and Satin trimmed with Val. lace and insertion. Some rare beauties. Buy now when you can get them from 50c. to \$1.00.

Third: Ladies Neckwear. Nothing but the very best and latest. Some very choice for a "Peace Xmas" gift.

Gift Umbrellas are always appreciated. The new Umbrellas are smart in design, and include Green, Navy, and Purple, with handsome borders. Cord, Strap, and Bracelet handles are among the latest styles.

SPECIAL MUFF BARGAINS!! 100 Large Muffs in Hudson Fur. Regular \$5.50, "Xmas Peace" offering \$3.25.

We have won the War—let everyone celebrate—and make it a grand "Peace Xmas" with a gift to all their friends. A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!

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THE CAREER OF A GREAT SCOTCH GOLFER

NOWADAYS, when a boy has a leaning towards golf, all he has to do is to journey to a public course and go off by himself, if he has not the where-withal with which to pay a professional, for lessons. In the olden days, things were quite a bit more difficult for a lad in his teens who was not particularly gifted with much coin of the realm. Willie Auchterlonie, winner of the British open championship in 1893, was one of those who, although born in the "heart of golf" at St. Andrews, had an uphill fight before he reached the pinnacle of success.

Auchterlonie tells how, at an early stage of his existence, he and some of his companions used to play golf—after a fashion—with a bent stick and a cork. They used to have a special predilection for old champagne-bottle corks, although he has no recollection of why this was so. They played from one side of the street to the other, backwards and forwards alternately, making the gas-lamp posts there do duty for holes, and the way they counted was to try to touch each post in the least number of strokes.

This golfer, who later became famous as a club-maker, was a brother of Laurence Auchterlonie, winner of the national open championship on this side of the Atlantic in 1902, and for many years located at the Glen View Club, near Chicago. In those days the boys were not nearly so particular in the matter of clubs, for force of circumstances more than anything else. For wooden weapons any kind of old head and shaft they came across was made to serve their purpose, and if they happened by good luck to be joined together as a complete club when they came into their possession, so much the better. If they chanced to get them separately, they proceeded to fasten them together by melting

down a piece of an old gutta-percha ball and if this was not available, glue was a good substitute.

Then they put on string, or "waupin," if they were fortunate enough to own any, in as good an imitation of the orthodox manner as they could. As for iron clubs of any kind, they were difficult to get. In those days, when the boys for any reason or other could not play on the links (for they had reached the stage where they could go round a regular course if they got in with the professional by doing "odd jobs for him") they would transfer their attentions to a lonely spot, where they proceeded to lay out a golf course for themselves by getting a number of old tins or pots and sinking them into the sand to serve for holes. Among the lads with whom the Auchterlonie boys used to play were James and David Herd, brothers of Alex Herd.

When Will Auchterlonie was a little older and had left school, he was apprenticed to the firm of Messrs. Robert Forgan & Son at St. Andrews, and he stayed with them for four years, and he stayed with which he went into business for himself. The first time he took part in the British open championship was at St. Andrews in 1891, when Hugh Kirkaldy, brother of the famous Andrew, won it, and Auchterlonie finished in fifth place. He didn't play the following year, and in 1893 he won the title at Prestwick.

Auchterlonie has often said that he never looked upon golf as a livelihood, but rather loved the game for itself. Although he had many fine opportunities offered him to accept positions as greenkeeper or professional, he preferred rather to attend to the club-making business.—*The New York Evening Post.*

Mrs. Flatbush—"And doesn't your husband know the proper way to eat pie?" Mrs. Bensonhurst—"Oh, yes." "How does he eat it?" "Sparingly."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

AUSTRALIA STATES ITS TERMS

ALTHOUGH the Australian invasion of New Guinea in September, 1914, might have compared in ordinary times with America's Philippine campaign of 1899, it will be classified as one of the "side shows" of the Great War. Unlike the annexation of German Samoa by New Zealand troops, it was no bloodless victory. The reception accorded the Commonwealth troops on their expedition to New Guinea was, however, somewhat mixed in its character. At Rabaul, politeness was the order of the day. At Kaba Kaul, it was Teuton machine guns that spoke the words of welcome.

According to F. S. Burnell, war correspondent of the Sydney Morning Herald, the reception of the Australians at Rabaul took something of the following form:

Scene: the wireless station. Australian lieutenant in charge of invading troops, to German officer: "Good morning."

German officer, in excellent English: "Good morning."

Australian (lamely): "You see, we're here!"

German officer: "I had perceived that fact."

Australian: "Well I'm sorry, but we'll have to break your place up a bit."

German officer: "Not at all. May I offer you a glass of lager?"

Whereupon the Australian proceeded to "break the place up a bit" with dynamite, while exchanging compliments and lager with his prisoner.

Another side to the story was told when the casualty list arrived from the New Guinea mainland telling of brave lives lost in the fight to haul down the German flag from its last outpost in the Pacific, and run up the Union Jack in its stead. The Commonwealth forces participating in the New Guinea "side show" consisted of six companies of the Royal Australian Naval Reserve, a complete battalion of infantry, two sections of machine guns and signalling, medical corps, and transport. Colonel William Holmes, D. S. O., V. D., a veteran of South Africa, held command. The C. M. O. was Lieut.-Col. Howse, now Sir Neville Howse, V. C., K. C. B., Surgeon-General of the A. I. F. General Howse won the coveted distinction of the Victoria Cross in Africa by attending a wounded man under fire and carrying him to safety. The Australian navy which accompanied the expedition was under the command of Sir George E. Patey.

The old P. & O. liner *Bermuda*, which carried the Australian troops into the tropic seas, left Moreton Bay, Queensland, on August 21, 1914, six days after the New Zealand Expeditionary Force had left their native shores for German Samoa. The German Pacific squadron was thought to be in the vicinity of the Bismarck Archipelago. As a matter of fact both the *Scharnhorst* and the *Gneisenau*, the Kaiser's armored cruisers, which subsequently were sent to the bottom off the Falkland Islands, put in an appearance at Apia, Samoa, on September 12, after that post had been captured by the New Zealanders. When the Maorilanders manned their guns and showed fight, the Germans thought discretion the better part of valor, and made for the open sea. Thus the Australian naval squadron, which consisted of the flagship *Australia*, the sister ships *Melbourne* and *Sydney*, and a few smaller craft, was compelled to reserve its thunder for more important occasions.

Later the *Australia* with her twelve-inch guns took her place in the North Sea alongside the armored cruiser *New Zealand*, while the *Sydney* did splendid duty in making scrap iron of the piratical *Emden* in the fight off Cocos Island. Of the two submarines which were attached to the squadron, *AE1* went to an unknown grave amid the coral reefs of New Britain. The *AE2* lived to become famous by subsequently negotiating the passage of the Dardanelles, and playing havoc with the Turkish merchant marine in the Sea of Marmora, until at last she was beached on the shore of the Bosphorus and her gallant crew captured. Such in brief is the history of the Australian navy.

The Australian land forces which took Kaba Kaul on the mainland of New Guinea had no easy feat to accomplish. German New Guinea, it must be remembered, is almost under the equator. The coastline boasts of a rainfall of 150 inches a year, while the downpour in the mountainous regions is much higher. The mountain system comprises volcanic peaks rising to 15,000 feet, and swift flowing rivers rush through dense tropical jungles to the sea. Outside of the roads built with German thoroughness, and by forced native labor, are deep morasses, which, until they are cleaned and drained, constitute the breeding ground and of malaria and tropical disease.

An advance through such country, excepting along the well-defined roadways, where their forces offered an easy mark to the hidden snipers, was to the Australians a practical impossibility. As the Commonwealth forces began to make their way inland the casualties accumulated rapidly. Major Pockley, of the Medical Corps, refused to keep behind the firing line in his efforts to attend the wounded, and fell himself mortally wounded. Lieut.-Commander Elwell gallantly led his men, came in hand, and was killed by a sniper. Nothing, however, could daunt the Australians, and within a few days of disembarkation the last German

post had surrendered, and the Australian emblem proclaimed a new sovereignty over the largest of Germany's Pacific possessions.

Kaiser-Wilhelm's Land and the Bismarck Archipelago, which comprised what was generally known as German New Guinea, included an area of 180,000 square miles. The population totals 107,000, of which 104,000 are natives, with 1,200 whites and 1,300 Chinese. The chief export is copra, of which 13,789 tons were exported—mainly to Germany—in 1913. The soil is highly fertile and capable of producing cotton, coffee, cocoa, and tobacco, as well as fruit. The rubber plantations both in Papua and Kaiser-Wilhelm's Land are most promising. Oil has been discovered in quantity that augurs well for New Guinea as a future oil producer, while gold and other precious metals are known to exist in the almost impenetrable interior. Among other items of export must be included the bark of the mangrove, which is almost identical with the big mangrove of Florida. This bark possesses high tannic qualities, and prior to the war large quantities were shipped to Germany. Exploitation of pearl shell and béche-de-mer also offers considerable opportunities for utilizing native labor. In phosphoric rock the islands of the Bismarck Archipelago are very rich. In 1912 the exportation of this valuable fertilizer base amounted to \$1,250,000, and with its increasing use in agriculture and the possession of these deposits, exports are likely to increase considerably.

Imports in the New Guinea group announced in 1912 to \$3,750,000. Under German control every impediment that could be devised was placed in the way of traders, other than those of German citizenship. In the Marshall Islands, for instance, the collection of rates and taxes was placed in the hands of a German trading company, the Taluit Company. Notwithstanding an agreement with Great Britain to the contrary, this firm in 1904 raised the tax on trading steamers from \$220 to \$1,125 a voyage, later on to \$2,250 a month, the imports together with the export on copra reaching in the case of one Australian shipping firm \$4,500 a month.

The threat made by the Australian Government of reprisals on German goods entering the Commonwealth alone brought the authorities at Berlin to some sense of reasonableness. But the spirit of Germany is revealed in a speech made by Herr Dernberg in the Reichstag when bringing forward a measure entitled "An Act of Colonial Policy."

"Australian competition in the South Seas," he said, "is very keen and this competition will have to be driven off the field, since it will seriously restrict the market for German goods, unless large and fast steamers are available to maintain communication with the German colonies."

Great Britain gave no preference to her traders in her own possessions—she strictly adheres to the policy of a fair field and no favors. Germany, on the other hand, so shaped her colonial programme that traders of nations other than her own were "to be driven off the field." In short, whether in trade or in war, it was to be a case of "Deutschland über alles."

German control of New Guinea, which had operated since 1884, was always regarded by Australia as a menace to her safety. With a German naval base at her very door the Commonwealth had every reason for her apprehensions. Prior to 1884 that portion of the island lying west of the borders of Dutch New Guinea was a veritable no man's land. In 1893, however, Pan-Germanism began to manifest aspirations for a place in the New Guinea sun. An intimation to that effect which appeared in the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, of Berlin, alarmed the authorities of the nearest Australian state, Sir Thomas McIlwraith, Premier of Queensland, thereupon decided to anticipate Germany, and on April 4, 1893, he raised the Union Jack on New Guinea soil, and annexed the unappropriated part of the island to the British Crown.

The storm of protest which manifested itself in Downing Street against this act of colonial aggression affords one instance of the truth that the British Empire has grown to what it is, not because of but often in spite of British officialdom. The refusal of the Colonial Office in the middle of the nineteenth century to accede to the prayer of the Dutch in South Africa to be incorporated within the British Empire, as recorded by Sir George Grey, might be cited as another instance of this curious limitation of vision. The Queensland Premier foresaw with clearer eyes than did Lord Derby what the German menace might involve. Although Sir Thomas McIlwraith's annexation was indignantly repudiated by British officialdom of the day, and his expedition characterized as bordering on impudence, history has come to write his name as that of a seer and a statesman.

In November, 1884, Great Britain so far reversed Lord Derby's decision as formally to annex Papua, the least fertile portion of New Guinea, leaving the Germans free to step in and raise their flag over Kaiser Wilhelm Land in the following month. Four years later the final ceremony of the British annexation was performed by Sir William MacGregor, one of England's great proconsuls, who deserves to rank with Sir George Grey, Sir Stamford Raffles, and other builders of Greater Britain. Time fully justified Sir Thomas McIl-

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wraith's forebodings. Germany became a source of irritation and aggression wherever she has been established in the seven seas—"a boil," as Robert Louis Stevenson called her. Her administration of New Guinea has been described by the American, Poutney Bigelow, who visited the East Indies in 1909. "The Governor," he said, "promulgates the most enlightened laws that can be framed in the Wilhelmstrasse, and yet the natives take to the woods whenever they see a Prussian uniform." The Prussian ruled by fear abroad as he did at home, and he reaped from the native the natural fruit of fear, lies. "Papua and Potsdam remain interchangeable terms," said Mr. Bigelow. The result would be that "Imperial Germany, with her million square miles of colonial territory, could not recruit as many volunteers for war out of that whole wilderness as Great Britain from the smallest of her West India Islands or the poorest district of the Punjab."

How completely this prophecy of the author of "Prussian Memories" has been fulfilled, was made manifest when the challenge came. The volunteer native corps raised in India, the Straits Settlements, Fiji, among the Maoris of New Zealand, and elsewhere reawaken in our minds the inspiring reference of Kipling to "The Flag of England":

Strayed among lovely islets,
Mazed amid outer keys,
I waked the palms to laughter
I tossed the scud to the breeze:
Never was sea so lone,
But over the scud and the palm trees
The English flag was flown.

The Prussian endeavored by precept and by scourge to force the German language upon the natives of New Guinea. Yet outside the native tongue, the one medium of communication in Kaiser-Wilhelm's Land, or for that matter throughout the Pacific, is pidgin English, which no one has sought to force upon the savage.

There is something almost humorously anomalous, too, in the attempt that was made to Germanize religion in New Guinea. Mr. Bigelow tells us that "large tracts have been given to Roman Catholic and Lutheran missions on condition that they teach the German language, and yet German missionaries are if possible more cordially disliked than even other officials of the Colonial Office."

There can be little wonder that Christianity as taught by the Prussianized missionary of Kaiser-Wilhelm's Land must wear a strange aspect to the untutored savage. The pagan is likely to remain a pagan when he is forcibly dragged by the local police, acting under the instructions of the Governor, and made to work for the German pastor to whom he has been allotted. "So sunk in prejudice are they," ironically says Mr. Bigelow, "that these unhappy natives will not of their own accord come out of the Jungle and learn the religion of their conquerors and sing the 'Watch on the Rhine' in German."

But Kultur did not stop with the missionary press gang. Frightfulness had to be meted out to those natives guilty of lese-majesté, lese-Bismarck, or lese-missionary. "The Prussian gunboat is requisitioned, villages are shot to pieces, troops are beached, fires are started, and maybe a few natives who failed to make their escape in time are caught and executed. The expedition then returns and

the Governor writes innumerable paragraphs to Berlin relating how by consummate knowledge and valor a great uprising has been nipped in the bud and Prussianism once more triumphantly vindicated in the tropic Pacific." In language differing widely perhaps in form, but not in sentiment, Robert Louis Stevenson has similarly described Teutonic rule in Samoa.

How different were the methods applied in Papua, the neighboring British possession. The story is told by Sir William MacGregor that on one occasion when it was necessary to inoculate the natives against smallpox he overcame the terrors and objections of the islanders by investing the operation with the glamour of a high ceremony. Punctures were allocated as marks of honor. Thus an entire tribe was vaccinated without the slightest difficulty. Vaccination became indeed much sought after, and the native who did not bear the insignia was "poor trash." Thus a little sense of humor and a knowledge of native credulity worked miracles.

The British and American missionaries, moreover, need no goose-stepping Prussian squad to assist them to Christianize the savage. When Dr. George Brown, the veteran missionary of the Pacific, first went to Dobu, Sir William MacGregor remarked to him that he would have to take care of the savages of that island would knock him on the head. "Six years later," says Brunson Fletcher, in his work "The New Pacific," "when the Governor of New Guinea paid a visit to Dobu and stepped ashore, he was amazed and delighted at being received by sixty native students and native girls neatly dressed in Java lavas and cotton frocks who sang as a song of welcome the national anthem in English."

Mr. Balfour, Secretary of Foreign Affairs, has made the definite pronouncement that in no circumstances will the German colonies be returned to Germany.

These "military outposts of the Kaiser" have been won from Germany back to civilization by great sacrifice of life and treasure. They are held for the most part not by Imperial Britain, but by her self-governing Dominions. The cost of the expeditions that wrenched the colonial empire from the grasp of the Kaiser was borne in the main by these dominions. Gen. Louis Botha, Prime Minister of the South African Union, led in person the forces that captured South West Africa. The South African Parliament voted the necessary funds to defray the cost of that and similar campaigns. The reason why the money was so easily voted by Dominion Legislatures, and why loyal Boers and British colonials alike in South Africa were prepared to offer their lives if need be in such a cause was because the German occupation of any part of the African continent could not be regarded otherwise than as a menace to their own liberties.

For similar reasons New Zealand shouldered the burden of equipping and transporting the troops which conquered German Samoa. The Commonwealth of Australia took to itself the obligation, financial and otherwise of dispatching the forces which ran up the Union Jack, with its six stars denoting the flag of Australia in Kaiser Wilhelm's Land. Australians know that there can be no peace for them, and no security for their island continent, nor indeed for any other peace-loving nation, should Germany hold the pathways of the Pacific.

HON. CRAWFORD VAUGHAN, former Premier of South Australia.—*The New York Evening Post.*

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"IN ALEPPO ONCE"

To the Editor of The Times

SIR— "In Aleppo once, Where a malignant and a Turban'd Turk Beat a Venetian and traduced the State, I took by the throat the circumcised dog, And smote him." Thus spoke Othello, deceived and deluded, in those last tragic moments when Iago's villainy stood revealed in all its ugliness and he realized that, like the base Indian, he had unwittingly cast away a pearl richer than all his tribe. Shakespeare's mention of this famous town of the East reminds us, just now, when its narrow and dirty streets were beset by the tramp of British soldiers, that in his day, too, public attention must have more than once been directed to Aleppo. Indeed, it is probable that the name was more familiar to the Elizabethan man in the street than it is to his modern prototype. Contemporary English merchants were foremost amongst the Eastern importers who made their headquarters at Aleppo, and from the beginning of the seventeenth century they possessed a big factory there. Its importance as the local point of a possible overland route had long been recognized, and many English travellers visited the town from 1580 onwards. For about thirty years pirates and other unsettled conditions had made English merchants somewhat chary of the Mediterranean; but about 1581, as a result of trade concessions guaranteed by the Turks, English ships again took up this highly lucrative trade. Tripoli was the port for Aleppo, and among the first English ships to engage in the renewed trade was the famous Tiger, of London, owned by Alderman Martins, with Thomas Pickman as its master. The First Wick—when the weird women were waiting on the wild heath for Macbeth, sang in her dogged that—"Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' the Tiger"—

the topical reference showing that the voyage must have aroused considerable contemporary interest. In 1583 the Tiger took John Newberg and Ralph Fitch, of London, to Tripoli, whence they travelled to Aleppo, and then, after an adventurous overland journey, which included an escape from arrest by the Portuguese, they reached Agra, and were received by the Great Mogul, to whom they presented letters from Queen Elizabeth. Other English travellers took part in similar attempts to open up a new overland route, prominent amongst them being John Mildenhall, who went via Aleppo to Lahore and Agra in the closing years of the sixteenth century, and especially Thomas Coryat, who fifteen years later repeated Mildenhall's exploit. It was not only trade possibilities that drew Englishmen to the East at that time. Globetrotting was becoming the fashion, and Englishmen were already playing a large part in the new pastime. In 1599 Sir Anthony Shirley, with twenty-five English followers, sailed from Aleppo down the Euphrates to Babylon, stayed five months in Persia, and returned, by way of Moscow and Germany, after a two-year's journey. William Biddulph, who was chaplain to the English Merchant Company of Aleppo, also tells us of a journey made by him in 1600 along with Jeffrey Sirby, Edward Abbot, both merchants. Jasper Tyon, a jeweller, and John Elkin, a "gentleman." In a journey of twenty days they travelled from Aleppo by Damascus to Jerusalem, anticipating, in reverse, General Allenby's famous march. Most renowned of all was Thomas Coryat, who amidst many other wanderings, walked on foot (according to his own story) from Aleppo to India, and wrote an account of his tramps in that strange and interesting compilation, "Coryat's Crudities," one of the prefatory pages of which he adorned with a woodcut of the shoes in which he had tramped huge distances. In his journey from Aleppo to the Mogul's Court he tells us that he spent only three pounds sterling, ten shillings of which were cozened out of him by certain acquaintances on the way. Just over three centuries have passed since Coryat and his predecessors and contemporaries were making Aleppo a centre or starting point for their adventurous journeys; and now to-day over the citadel called Shahba, probably the oldest of Aleppo's many monuments, and one at which Elizabethan travellers must have gazed with great interest, the British flag is flying, promising, we may hope, a new era of peace and prosperity to this ancient city of the East.

Yours, THOMAS QUAYLE

The Times Literary Supplement.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

December 15.—Colenso, 1899. Izaak Walton, English angler and writer, author of The Compleat Angler, died, 1683. George Romney, English portrait painter, born, 1734; Jerome Bonaparte, youngest brother of Napoleon, born, 1784; Sir Francis Hincks, Canadian statesman, born, 1807; Napoleon divorced Empress Josephine, 1809; Royal Charter granted to

King's College, Fredericton, N. B., now the University of New Brunswick, 1826; Hannah Adams, American writer, died, 1831; Remains of Napoleon I laid in tomb of the Invalides in Paris, 1840; Dr. Edward E. Barnard, American astronomer, Director of the Yerkes Observatory at Chicago, born, 1857; Sir Richard McBride, former Premier of British Columbia, born, 1870; Sitting Bull, American Indian chief, killed, 1890; Alexander Salvini, Italian actor, son of Tommaso Salvini, died, 1896.

December 16.—John Seiden, English lawyer and man of letters, author of Table Talk, born, 1584; Oliver Cromwell, died, Lord Protector of England, 1659; Sir William Petty, English statistician and economist, died, 1687; George Whitefield, English preacher, born, 1714; Ludwig Beethoven, German musical composer, born, 1770; Jane Austen, English novelist, born, 1775; Carl Maria von Weber, German composer, born, 1786; Alexandre Eiffel, French engineer, builder of the Eiffel Tower, Paris, born, 1832; Great Fire in New York, 1835; Arlo Bates, American writer, born, 1850; Wilhelm Grimm, German writer of fairy tales, died, 1859; Alphonse Daudet, French novelist, died, 1897; William Terriss, English actor, assassinated, 1897; Lord Roberts, V. C., appointed Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in South Africa, 1899; Funeral of former President Paul Kruger, in Pretoria, Transvaal, South Africa, 1904.

December 17.—Thomas Guy, founder of Guy's Hospital, London, died, 1724; Sir Humphry Davy, English chemist and physicist, born, 1778; Judge T. C. Haliburton, author of Sam Slick, born in Windsor, N. S., 1796; John Greenleaf Whittier, American poet, born, 1807; Simon Bolivar, South American liberator, died, 1830; Sir Herbert B. Tree, English actor, born, 1853; Henry W. Woods, Post Office Inspector for New Brunswick, born, 1864; Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, English financier, died, 1898; Bernard Quaritch, English antiquary and bookseller, died, 1899.

December 18.—Prince Rupert, British military commander, born, 1619; Dr. Lyman Abbott, American divine and author, born, 1835; Sir Joseph Thomson, British electrician, born, 1856; Slavery abolished in United States, 1895; Latest closing of St. John River, 1878.

December 19.—John Flamsteed, first Astronomer Royal of England, died, 1719; Capt. Sir William E. Parry, English Arctic navigator, born, 1790; Mary A. Livermore, American author and suffragist, born, 1820; Lord Rosmead, British colonial governor, born, 1824; Emily Brontë, English novelist, died, 1848; Henry C. Frick, American capitalist, born, 1849; Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Lieut-Governor of Quebec, born, 1853; Bayard Taylor, American author and diplomat, died, 1878; Sir Frank Lockwood, English lawyer and M. P., died, 1897.

December 20.—Saulkin, 1888. Napoleon III proclaimed President of the French Republic, 1848; South Carolina seceded from the American Union, 1860; H. R. H. Prince George born, 1902; Frederick R. Coudert, New York lawyer, died, 1903. December 21.—St. Thomas. Thomas a Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, born, 1117; Giovanni Boccaccio, Italian writer, died, 1375; Johann Kepler, German astronomer, born, 1571; First Daily American newspaper, the Daily Advertiser, appeared in Philadelphia, 1784; Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, British statesman, born, 1804; F. P. Gutelius, former General Manager of Canadian Government Railways, born, 1864.

AT A VENTURE

BON VOYAGE!

Among the final good wishes were telegrams, couched in very cordial language, signed, respectively: T. R. P. Knox, Mann, Ludendorff, Von Papen, Boy-Ed, Dr. Muck, Von Jagow, Bernstorff, Von Persius, Von Ardenne, Mr. Hohenzollern, Jr., Mr. Hohenzollern, Sr., Charlie Hapsburg, Ferdie Coburg.

One message read as follows: Owing to the high cable rates, Excellency will excuse joint telegram wishing bon voyage. THE TWENTY-SIX RETIRED GERMAN POLITICIANS. Take Old Mother Roosevelt's Sea-Sick Remedy. No need to suffer without relief while crossing the bounding main to Peace Conferences. Specially adapted for Presidential consumption. If you once take this medicine, you will never take any other.

The following are believed to comprise all of the "real reasons" (outside of those whispered in Republican cloak-rooms) hitherto alleged for the President's trip to Europe: 1. Mrs. Wilson wishes to do her Easter shopping early. 2. The President wishes to "shake" the secret-service men. 3. He desires to take advantage of the presence of so many people in Paris from all parts of the world to offer a course in

"Keeping your Political Opponents on the Jump" at the Sorbonne.

4. He wants to see what these President Wilson Streets look like.

5. He aches to see Lloyd George with an election on his hands.

6. He proposes to test the strength of friendship of France for us by trying his French on the Champs Elysées.

7. He wishes to see how small a Republican can look in Washington when viewed without a telescope from the Eiffel Tower.

8. He is tired of Keith's.

9. He wants to read the Fourteen Points backward to the Kaiser.

10. He wants to ride on a good American railroad.

11. He wants to ask Foch how to induce Senator Sherman to beg for an armistice.

12. He wants to propose Creel for membership in the French Academy.

13. He wants to see a king who still wears a crown.

14. He wishes to forget the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1918.

15. He wishes to make Vice President Marshall earn his salary.

16. He wishes to give Germany a demonstration of the freedom of the seas.

17. He intends to tell Messrs. Clemenceau, Orlando, Balfour, et al. that if they ask him again what he means by any of his Fourteen Points, he will add fourteen to them.

18. He is determined to save Tumulty from hankering for a Bigger Job.

19. He wants to see what a small nationality looks like.

20. He desires to get out of the war zone.—The New York Evening Post.

IN MEMORIAM

LATE MR. ROBERT HILL

On Thursday morning a telegram informed us that Mr. Robert Hill (for so many years senior partner in the widely-known firm of Hill and Halls, Grenfell), had passed away. For many years Mr. Hill had been living in retirement in Sydney, formerly in a house he built in Russell Street, Watson's Bay, but latterly at Daleth, Dover Road, Rose Bay, where he died, full of years and honor. The Centennial History of New South Wales contains the following: "Robert Hill, merchant, was born in Ireland in 1829. When very young he was taken to America, and while a boy went to sea, continuing this life for 15 years. In 1857 he came to Victoria, and was engaged in mining pursuits, which he subsequently relinquished for storekeeping. After a time he proceeded to Young, N. S. W., where with his partners he opened a business, trading as McConnell and Co. Removing to Grenfell, this firm made one or two changes, and are now known as Hill and Halls, their's being the largest business of general storekeeping in the Grenfell district. Mr. Hill has been a member of the Hospital Committee for the last 51 years, and an elder of the Presbyterian Church." The above appeared in the volume published in 1888. Long before this the name of Robert Hill was widely known and respected as many of the Southern gold-fields as at Grenfell, where it stood for everything pertaining to uprightness and honor. To him and to his partner, Mr. Ralph Halls, the struggling and the needy never appealed in vain, nor were the falling ever pressed

THE Department of Agriculture wishes to publish a more complete list of farms for sale during the coming winter. All persons having improved farms for sale, are requested to communicate with the Superintendent of Immigration, 108 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

KIDNEYS WEAKENED BY SPANISH "FLU" Are Restored to their Former State of Health by GinPills FOR THE KIDNEYS. Hundreds of letters from all parts of Canada prove this assertion. If you have been a victim to the "Flu," don't hesitate—take GIN PILLS. Gin Pills Sold Everywhere. 50 Cents a Box. THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED Toronto, Ont.

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 TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1918, for the renewal and repairs to public wharf at Back Bay, Charlotte County, N. B. Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of the District Engineer at St. John, N. B., and at the Post Office, Back Bay, N. B. Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p. c. of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or war bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount. 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, December 4, 1918. 24-1w

too far, the firm in its dealings being noted for honor and integrity.

Mr. Hill, for more years than we can recall, was one of the Hospital Committee and a stalwart adherent of the Presbyterian Church. He was a man who looked the whole world in the face, and was a fearless champion of the right. For many years his was perhaps the best-known figure in Grenfell, and his departure from here was deeply regretted by a legion of old friends, many of whom passed away before him. Mrs. Hill, who tended her husband with such solicitude, is a daughter of the late Mr. Thos. Kilpatrick, who died here at about the same age as Mr. Hill, namely, 88. —The Messenger, Sydney, Australia, Aug. 23.

* * * Mr. Robert Hill was an uncle of Mrs. Thomas McCracken, of St. Andrews.

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20. He desires to get out of the war zone.—The New York Evening Post.

WANTED—Chambermaid. Apply to the ROYAL HOTEL, St. John, N. B. 24-1w

WANTED, on the Van Horne Estate, Minister's Island. Man to milk and work in barn; wife to run boarding house. Apply to the Superintendent. 22-4t

WANTED—Second Class teacher for Bocabec Cove, Parish of St. Patrick, School District No. 1. Address, JOHN S. BROWNING, R. R. No. 1, Chamcook, N. B. 23-4wp

TO LET—House to let after Dec 1. Apply to MRS. ROBERT SHAW 20-tf

FOR SALE—at a bargain. One No. 4 Stafford hot water furnace in perfect condition. Apply to W. F. KENNEDY. 22-3w

FOR Weir Stakes apply early to—OSCAR WILKINS, Canterbury Station, N. B. 21-6wp

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. WRAN, St. Andrews, N. B. 44-tf

FARMS FOR SALE THE Department of Agriculture wishes to publish a more complete list of farms for sale during the coming winter. All persons having improved farms for sale, are requested to communicate with the Superintendent of Immigration, 108 Prince William St., St. John, N. B. 22-6w

TO WEIR OWNERS If you need any WEIR STOCK for next season I will be able to fill a few orders, at reasonable prices, if I can get the orders before the snow gets deep. Address, ANDREW DEPOW, Canterbury, N. B. 21-6w

CAMPABELLO FOR SALE—Eleven room dwelling house and outbuildings with nine acres of first class farm and garden, Herring Cove Road, Campobello. Commodious sheds, stable, and henry buildings, all in good condition; about three-quarters of a mile from Welshpool public wharf and like distance from Herring Cove Beach; well situated for permanent or summer occupation, and for summer boarders, market gardening; near telegraph and telephone, and ferry connections with Eastport and Lubec. For further particulars apply, F. H. GRIMMER, St. Andrews, N. B. 22-tf

Notice Re Dog Licenses 1918-1919. All persons residing in that part of the Town of St. Andrews known as the First District who own, keep, or harbor within said district a dog or dogs are notified to pay to the Town Clerk the license fee fixed by Town By-Law. Formal receipts will be delivered by the Town Clerk upon payment of the license fees. Male dogs, \$1.00; female dogs, \$2.00. E. S. POLLEYS, Town Clerk. 21-4w

MINIATURE ALMANAC ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME PHASES OF THE MOON December New Moon, 3rd 11h. 19m., a.m. First Quarter, 10th 10h. 31m., p.m. Full Moon, 17th 3h. 18m., p.m. Last Quarter, 25th 2h. 31m., a.m.

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. Dec. 15 Sun 8:05 4:41 9:10 9:38 3:13 3:47 16 Mon 8:06 4:42 10:04 10:32 4:14 4:46 17 Tue 8:06 4:42 10:56 11:25 5:10 5:39 18 Wed 8:07 4:42 11:47 12:17 6:03 6:31 19 Thur 8:07 4:43 12:37 1:07 6:55 7:21 20 Fri 8:08 4:43 1:28 1:58 7:46 8:10 21 Sat 8:09 4:43 1:58 2:16 8:35 8:58

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

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

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wran, Collector. 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. CAMPOBELLO. NORTH HEAD. LORD'S COVE. GRAND HARBOR. WILSON'S BRANCH.

H. D. Cheffey, Sub. Collector. W. Hazen Carson, Sub. Collector. Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector. T. L. Treacart, Sub. Collector. D. I. W. McLoughlin, Prev. Officer. J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer.

SHIPPING NEWS PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. Entered Foreign

5 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, East port. 6 Joker, Mitchell, Eastport. 7 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.

Eldorado, Price, Eastport. J. M. Mitchell, Robbinston. 10 Venus, Snell, Boston. 11 Eldorado, Price, Eastport. Opal, Lich, Robbinston.

Cleared Foreign Dec. 6 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport. J. M. Mitchell, Robbinston. 7 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.

Eldorado, Price, Eastport. J. M. Mitchell, Eastport. Eldorado, Price, Eastport. Opal, Dick, Robbinston. Entered Coastwise

6 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. Stephen. 10 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, St. George. Cleared Coastwise

19 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, Beaver Harbor.

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

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

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

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

Our Students

Are of all attainments, ranging from Grade 8 to University Graduates. All are welcome, and there is no better time for entering than just now. Tuition rates and full particulars mailed to any address.

S. Kerr, Principal

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily. Arrives: 12 m. Closes: 1:30 p.m.

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

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Fredericton, N. B. on NOVEMBER 20, 1918. We trust that all our old students will be able to return on that date. Information regarding our courses of study will be furnished on request.

TRAVEL Grand Manan S. S. Company After June 1, and until further notice, boats of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon. 7 a. m. for St. John, arriving about 2:30 p. m.; returning Wed., 10 a. m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p. m. Both ways via Wilson's Beach, Campobello, and Eastport. Leave Grand Manan Thursday, 7 a. m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday, 7 a. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings Cove, and St. Andrews. Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St. Andrews, 7 a. m., returning 1:30 p. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings Cove. Atlantic Daylight Time. SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

TIME TABLE

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7:30 a. m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Lettice or Back Bay. Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning, according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor. Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, a. m., Thursday. Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr. Lewis Connors.

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

CHURCH SERVICES

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

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

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

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

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

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

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

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

Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours. Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. 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 per four ounces. Arrives: 1:30 p.m. Closes: 4:50 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily. Arrives: 12 m. Closes: 1:30 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.

VOL. To Al Sea With Mer Bea THE TR S O, stick up And then Green will rem Through this gr And mortifies B But your wild Blushing upo That very dres Rebuks, and w The brightness No, unto music Nor gallant fur But to the man His life while h Was but a chee And all man's g Condemned by Then leave yo To welcome Hi And the poor sh Whom light and bless. What you abou To those that w Who empties th But riot is both Dress finely wh And then you ke S O now is con Each room with And every p Though some ch Round your tore Down sorrow in And let us a Now all our neig And Christm Their oven's thi And all thei Without the doo And, if for col If We'll bury it in And evermo Rank misers now Their hall of And dogs thence So all things The country folk With crowdy-mu And Jack shall pi And all the t Good farmers in The poor the Some landlords p On lust and p There the royster Draw and dice the Which may be ou And therefore The client now h The prisoner's The debtor drink And for the ti Though other's pu Why should we pi Hang sorrowful care And therefore Hark! now the wa Each other fo Anon you'll see th For nuts and Hark! how the roo Anon they'll thin For they the cellar And there the The wenches with About the stre The boys are com The wild mar