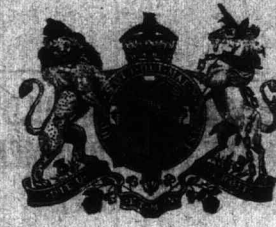




The Beacon



VOL. XXIX

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1917

NO. 9

ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF SCOTS MUSIC

Modelled on Semphill's *Habbie Simson*.

ON Scotia's plains, in days of yore,
When lads and lassies tartan wore,
Soft music rang on their cheeks,
In homely words:
But harmony is now no more,
And music's dead.
Round her the feather'd choir would sing,
Sae bonnily she went to sing,
And sleepily wae the sleeping string,
Their sang to lead,
Sweet as the aephyrs of the spring;
But now she's dead.

Mourn like a nymph and like a swain,
Ik sunny hill and dowie glen;
Let weeping streams and Nislets drain
Their fountain head;
Let echo swell their doleful strain,
Since music's dead.

When the soft vernal breezes ca'
The grey-hair'd winter's fogs awa',
Naebody then is heard to blaw,
Near hill or mead,
On chaunter or on aften's straw,
Since music's dead.

Nae lasses now, on simmer's days,
Will tilt at bleaching of their dress,
Nae naer on Yarrow's bonny braes,
Or banks of Tweed,
Delight to chant their hamel' lays,
Since music's dead.

At gloom'ny' now, the bagpipe's dumb,
When weary ones hameward come;
Sae sweetly as it wont to hum,
And pibrochs skeer'd,
We never hear its waulkie hum,
For music's dead.

Macgibbon's gane: ah! wae my heart!
The man in music maist expert,
Wha could sweet melody impart,
And tune the reed,
Wi' sic' a lee and pawky art,
But now he's dead.

Ik carline' now may grant and grane,
Ik bonny lassie make great mane;
Since he's awa', I trow there's nae
Can fill his stead,
The blithest sangster on the plain!
Alas, he's dead!

Now foreign sonnets bear the greet,
And crabbit quae variety,
Of sounds fresh sprung frae Italy,
A hasted breed!
Unlike that salt-tongued melody,
Which now lies dead.

Can law'locks at the dawning day,
Can linties' chimring fair the spray,
Or trodding burnie' that amoothly play
O'er gowden bed,
Compare wi' "Birks of Invermay"
But now they're dead.

O Scotland! that could pen'ce' afford
To bang the pith of Roman sword,
Winna' your sons, wi' joint accord,
To battle speed,
And fight till music be restor'd,
Which now lies dead.

ROBERT FERGUSON.
(Born September 5, 1750; died October 16, 1774.)

Every "Dress," every "Bagpipe" or on out,
"Mourning," "Sunset," "Such,"
"Old woman," "Wife," "Larks,"
"Linnet," "Trotting broodsteds,"
"Once," "Will not."

JOHN HOWARD

TO the service of a heart of the ten-derest pity, John Howard united consummate skill in business, and a conscientiousness which no danger or tediousness could baffle. Barke's summary of his labours, happily spoken in parliament whilst Howard lived to hear them recognized, has never been superseded in grace and faithfulness: "He has visited all Europe—not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces, nor the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the curiosities of modern art; not to collect medals or to collate manuscripts; but, to dive into the depths of dungeons, to plunge into the infection of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain; to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries. His plan is original; it is a fall of genius as of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery; a circumnavigation of charity."

Howard came of a mercantile stock, and his commercial training was not the least element in his usefulness. His father was a retired London merchant, who, when his son's schooling was over, bound him apprentice to Newham and Shipley, wholesale grocers of Watling Street, City, paying down £700 as premium. In the warehouse and counting-room, Howard continued until his father's death, in 1742, placed fortune in his

WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD

(DUTCH LULLABY)

WYNKEN, Blynken, and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
Into a sea of dew,
"Where are you going, and what do you
The old moon asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring
That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.
The old moon laughed and sang a verse
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew.
The little stars were the herring fish
That lived in that beautiful sea—
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
Never afraid are we."
So cried the stars to the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.
All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in the twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home;
"Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be."
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea—
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.
Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head.
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trunk and bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

NEWS OF THE SEA

Boston, Aug. 23.—The Levland liner *Devonian*, which left an Atlantic port on July 28, has been sunk, presumably by a German submarine, according to the line to-day confirmed the report that the vessel was lost, but stated that they had received no word as to the safety of the crew.

Washington, Aug. 24.—All members of the crew of the submarine steamer *Devonian* were saved, according to today's advices to the State Department.

Amoy, China, Aug. 23.—The British steamer *Loeris*, bound from Singapore for Amoy, reports a piratical attempt to seize the ship. The *Loeris* carried 900 Chinese passengers, among them unknown to the officers forty-one desperadoes who had been deported. These criminals attacked the European officers, but after a hard fight were overpowered by the Chinese crew. The *Loeris* was shot during the second encounter off the Irish coast, and saw the enemy war craft go down stern first.

London, Aug. 25.—A dispatch to the *Telegraph* from Rotterdam, says the German steamer *Renate Leonhardt*, bound from Rotterdam for a German port, has been torpedoed off the Dutch coast and sunk in deep water.

A news agency dispatch from Amsterdam says the steamer presumably was sunk outside Dutch territorial waters. The *Renate Leonhardt* was a vessel of 1,126 tons and was owned in Hamburg.

London, Aug. 25.—The crew of the German steamer *Renate Leonhardt*, which was torpedoed and sunk off the Dutch coast while on the way from Rotterdam for a German port, has been rescued and landed at Ymuiden.

This was the second attempt of the *Renate Leonhardt* to return to Germany. She was one of the fleet of seventeen German ships which put out from Rotterdam last month for Germany, of which four were captured by British destroyers and several others were wrecked or sunk as to the fact of the crew.

Boston, August 28.—The sinking of the British steamer *Malta* which left an American port on August 15, was reported in a cablegram received here to-day by the Cunard Line. No details were given as to the fate of the crew.

The *Malta* under charter to the Cunard Line had made only one voyage to this country and was a vessel of 7,884 tons gross.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 28.—The str. *Durango*, a well-known cargo carrier to and from the Port of Halifax, has, after three years' sliding of the U-boats, at last fallen victim to one of the undersea craft. Word was received here to-day by cable that the *Durango* had been sunk and that her crew had all been saved. This was the bare wording of the cablegram. It was not stated how, when, nor where she met her fate, but that she was torpedoed when not far out of an English port in the natural assumption.

The *Aurango* was owned by the Furness, Withy Company. She registered 3,008 tons.

London, Aug. 29.—The Norwegian steamer *Konst*, from St. Nazaire, France, for the United States, was sunk off the Spanish coast according to a telegram received in Christians from Santander and forwarded by the *Morning Post's* correspondent.

The maritime register reports the Norwegian steamer *Konst* as a Belgian relief ship. She measured 3,863 tons and is last reported as arriving at Amsterdam on June 6. The *Konst* was attacked by a submarine late last April. She was at first reported sunk, but was able to reach a British port. A fourth of her cargo of relief supplies was lost and the second mate was killed.

The sinking by a German submarine of the Norwegian steamer *Friga*, 1,406 tons gross, is reported by the Norwegian Foreign office. An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen says the crew was saved.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL

The following guests registered at Kennedy's Hotel during the week ended August 29th: Montreal: N. H. Boutillier, A. Cameron, M. Weland, W. H. and Mrs. Bukeller, Mrs. G. Jacoby, G. Horne Russell, C. Clunas, Mrs. E. H. Botterell, Toronto: C. K. Fotheringham, A. Green, Halifax: Very Rev. Mons. Murphy, Fredericton: Mrs. Waycott, R. Staples, Woodstock: L. R. Grierland, Rev. J. J. Ryan, Walter Shaw, W. Smith, Mrs. S. Pugsley, F. O. and Mrs. Creighton, and sons, Winnipeg: Mrs. J. E. Botterell, Hamilton: Mrs. and Miss Wolverson, Yarmouth: M. H. Brotherton, Cobacac: C. E. McCullough, Mrs. Botterell, Miss Tuner, Harvey Station, Miss A. N. Burrell, A. S. Burrell, St. George: S. L. Tiley and Mrs. Moran, H. Westing, R. Mann, Beaver Harbor: E. Eldridge, A. Wright, L. Paul, B. L. Paul, St. John: J. F. McLaughlin, G. Dishart, A. H. and Mrs. Wetmore, and son, A. Bishop, G. W. and Mrs. Noble and sons, W. C. and Mrs. Hazen, Miss G. Baxter, J. A. Morrison, James Scott, Frank and Mrs. Spackan, G. H. and Mrs. Vroom, J. P. Gallagher, B. E. Huesels, the Misses Coll, M. H. and Mrs. Brotherton, Rev. M. P. Howland, J. McConnell, G. F. A. Anderson, M. P. Moony, Quispamsis: Mrs. A. W. Easay, St. Stephen: W. J. and Mrs. McWhis, H. D. Blakesley, Rev. J. M. O'Flaherty, J. Shaughnessy, New York: L. L. and Mrs. Thompson, Jr., A. P. and Mrs. Haven, Newark: H. T. Colman, Chicago: Lowell Campbell, Bradford Pa. N. V. and Mrs. Moran, Dorchester, Mass.: Mrs. C. E. Forsberg, Miss C. Forsberg, Worcester: J. E. and Mrs. Pringle, Brookline: Mrs. R. A. Clark, Princeton: F. M. Lawly, Presque Isle: W. J. Currie, Houlton: Mrs. J. M. Pierce, Lubec: Mrs. Towse, Calais: Chase MacArthur, D. MacArthur, V. MacArthur, W. H. and Mrs. Murchie, Miss P. Reynolds, G. Carroll, B. Christanson, C. G. Pike.

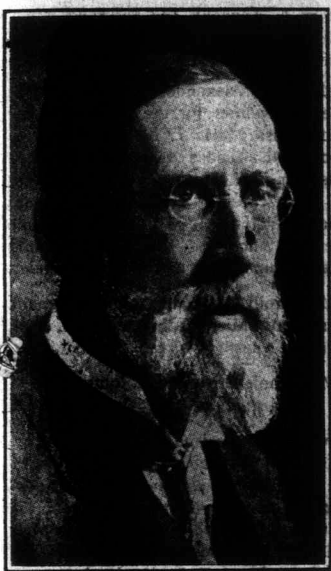
POPE WAS TOO SANGUINE

London, Aug. 24.—Addressing wounded soldiers here to-day, Rev. Father Vaughan, the well known Jesuit priest, and brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan, Archbishop of Westminster, said he had been asked what he thought of the Pope's note. He thought the Pope was too sanguine and had shown such solicitude for international peace that he longed to create it, but he did not fully realize that the allies felt they could not come to terms of peace until they could dictate them to the enemy. We could not make a peace which would simply mean armed neutrality until the foe was again ready to plunge the knife into us. When we looked at Poland, at Armenia, at Serbia, Belgium and France, when we considered what would become of our island home if the foe had the opportunity of dealing with the hated English, we could not come to terms.

"We cannot sheathe the sword until we have broken up militarism, until we have hauled down the flag emblazoned 'kultur and frightfulness,'" said Father Vaughan. Although the Holy Father had not achieved what he fervently wished, he might take comfort from the fact that his note of peace had set the whole world thinking about peace, desiring peace and concentrating their minds on terms which might bring about peace.

KEEP MINARD'S LINSIMENT IN THE HOUSE

Keep Minard's Linsiment in the house.



RT. HON. SIR GEORGE E. FOSTER
Canadian Minister of Trade and Commerce, who is 70 years old on September 3.

THE CALL OF CANADA

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT A
CITY LUNCHEON ORGANIZED
BY THE ROYAL COLONIAL
INSTITUTE, LONDON, ENG.,
JUNE 12, 1913

I FEEL entirely at home in this gathering, although far away from the land of my birth. That feeling is partly induced by finding so many old friends near to me and about me; it almost seems as though this part of old London had become for the time being a section of the Dominion of Canada, and a section of that most favored part the whole Dominion known by the name of Toronto. However, this is not the time for me to indulge in homely feelings. My task has been set, and my subject has been named, without, of course, any consultation with me. That is the last, thing ever accorded to a speaker, and the subject is so vast and the time is so short that it makes it a very difficult matter for me to know just where to begin, and I shall find it just as difficult to know where to leave off, if I ever do.

It is wonderful—and it forces itself upon us in that light—how much one must reiterate and reiterate in order to enforce the plainest truth and spread information upon the most elementary subjects. Now, I have no right at all to conclude that the gentlemen seated around this table do not know in the main what ought to be known with reference to so great a country as Canada, and so important a part of the Empire; yet I am old enough to know that probably in the great rush and bustle of business there are very many things about Canada that you do not know, and many of them almost elementary in their nature and character. We in Canada ought to know a great deal about our Mother Country, and we do know a considerable amount about it. I think that the men of Canada know more about Great Britain than the men of the United Kingdom know about Canada, and it is only natural that this should be so.

However, I am going to ask you to-day to listen to me for a few moments whilst, in a very scrappy and very inadequate way, I attempt to lay before you some facts with reference to Canada and her growth, and the face that Canada turns towards the Empire, and the differences in that respect arising out of a progress of some fifty years. If I were a painter, with a brush which was capable of doing it, I would paint and hang before you three pictures: one of Canada as she was fifty years ago, a second of Canada as she is in 1913, and, for a third, Canada as she will be in 1950 or thereabouts.

If I could picture these three great epochs in the growth of Canada I would be able to unfold a story which would call to mind the best spirit, the best adventure, the best enterprise, and the best and palmiest times in the history of this old Empire of ours, repeated in another clime and upon another scene. In 1867, or thereabouts, we were absolutely untried; our limbs were *dejecta membra*; our organization amounted practically to nothing. Canada was a name upon the Statute Book, written upon paper, and scarcely anything more. And yet in that vast country which is now known under the name of Canada there were the possibilities of all that has arisen since and all that may arise in the future.

If one could have been gifted with prophetic insight he could have seen the splendid body of that Canada which was to be—latent, undeveloped, slumbering for the impassioned kiss of the Empire-lover had not yet been placed upon her lips, and her slumbers remained unbroken. Then came the period of preparation. We went to work building railways without having anything in traffic for them to carry; building canals and peopling them with argosies evolved from the imagination. The Inter-Colonial Railway, involving millions, was built before there was anything for it to carry; the Canadian Pacific Railway was launched upon its 2,000 miles extension before there was a pound of freight or a passenger to be taken, practically speaking. So, too, we

were laying out the bounds of provinces which encompassed no population; we were surveying millions of acres of land without a settler upon them, or even a settler in sight. We were, in fact, doing underground work—exploration, blasting, tunnelling, laying connecting pipes without anything at that time to be passed through them, and that kind of work consumed the power and made its long draft upon the hopes of one generation of Canadians before results began to show.

Men said to us: "You are building the railways, but where are your freights and where are your settlers?" When we were beginning the system of protecting our industries they said: "Where are your factories and smoke-stacks, your clustering laborers?" and they had the laugh on us for a generation. That time, however, passed, and in 1913 there emerges above the level of the underground—the groundwork—some outlines, in large and majestic proportions, of the superstructure to be raised upon it. Let no man be foolish enough to say in carrying criticism that for a generation we did nothing in Canada. For a generation we were laying the groundwork; in the next generation we were building up the superstructure, and carving out the grand work of rich results.

To-day we have a yield of grain upon these Western lands amounting last year to 180,000,000 bushels of wheat in the three Prairie Provinces alone, enough to give four bushels of wheat to every man, woman, and child in the United Kingdom, and a congestion for six or eight months when all the facilities available were unequal to the task of moving the products that Canada's labor and Canada's production had assured.

About 1876-8 we found that our population, small as it was, was being drained from us. The land lure in the west of the United States—the lure of the factory, of the United States factory—called upon our young people, and after some years nearly 3,000,000 of Canadian-born were found upon the fields and in the factories of the United States of America.

We came to the conclusion this must be stopped, and, contrary to all the canons, that it must be stopped by devising some method by which, with the co-operation of legislation, capital and industry might be planted in our own country, and around them villages might be built and towns and cities spring up. We might have gone wrong, according to the theories of Cobden and of the early writers; but we have had the results.

Doctrinaires are welcome to their theories and their doctrines if we can reap the results, and we have reaped them, and richly they cry in it. To-day the cry is: "Build, build, build!" Our railways are insufficient for the work which is being pressed upon them, and we are building railways just as rapidly as capital can be got. No; that is not quite right—it is as rapidly as men can be got to put the labor into the work. There is no lack of capital; there is a lack of labor in Canada to-day, and the production of the country are chasing the transport facilities of the country, and overtaking them at every point.

To-day we have had but one line of railway which, in the winter time, connects the Western prairies with the Eastern seaports. By the time December snows come we shall have a second line, and within two or three years we shall have a third. Within two years the rails upon the Hudson Bay Railway will be up as far as the Hudson Bay waters, and a new route will thus be opened out, shorter by hundreds of miles to Great Britain and to Europe than any we now possess. Looking towards the West, there is one great railway—the Canadian Pacific—which carries its freight and passengers to the Pacific Ocean. Within two years there will be two more; then we shall have three great transcontinental lines.

I see the Canadian Pacific President has made the announcement that the Canadian Pacific Railway is going to double its track through the Rockies to the Pacific Ocean. Yet the cry is: "Build, build, build!" Although these avenues are opening, and capital is plentiful and labor will be got, ten years from now production will still be chasing transport facilities in the Dominion of Canada, just as it is at the present day. Our seaports have suddenly awakened to the fact that they are inadequate for the work put upon them. At Vancouver, Victoria, and Prince Rupert, at Port Arthur, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, Sydney, and St. John, millions upon millions of money are being spent in order to improve them, for that great business which is to come out of the heart of the country, and is to seek for foreign ports. Now I have given you, however inadequately, the picture of Canada of fifty years ago and to-day.

down to the Niagara Peninsula. He complained that it was too isolated, although there was a railway within a rod of his farm, and had decided to come back to England. Another had gone as far as Regina, but did not care for the food, and had left for home. These were the two exceptions who were not optimistic about Canada, and who are now somewhere within the limits of England.

But this review is insufficient unless we ask the further question: "What will Canada be fifty years from now?" To-day we have 7,000,000 people. Last year 354,000 people came in as immigrants and settled in Canada. We took 133,000 from Great Britain, 132,000 from the United States of America, and nearly 80,000 from the rest of the world, making a grand total of 350,000. You may lay down as a fairly reasonable estimate that for the next fifty years there will be an increase by immigration of at least 500,000 people per year into Canada. Add that to the natural increase, and in fifty years the population should be close on 30,000,000 people.

If the aspect of Canada, as evidenced between the periods of 1867 and 1913, is different, how much more different will be the aspect of Canada in relation to this Empire when her population has grown from 7,000,000 to 40,000,000 or 50,000,000 people. This thought impresses itself upon one. Ought we not to be thinking about it?—men in the United Kingdom, men in Canada, and men in the overseas dominions. If on a certain day 33,000 Scotch people were to make a trek to the port of Glasgow and find a fleet to take them at once over to Canada—33,000 at a time—what a commotion it would raise in Great Britain! Yet this was the number which went out from Scotland in 1911-12. If 133,000 people in these islands were to trek to Liverpool upon a given day of a week and take fleet for Canada it would make a great many people who do not think certainly do so; but they went all the same—and they are going every year. What does that mean to this Old Country?—133,000 vacant chairs, vacant rooms, vacant places in the United Kingdom, as compared with last year's 133,000 fewer soldiers in this country to work upon its raw materials and to do its labor; 133,000 fewer people to pay its municipal taxes and its general taxes; 133,000 fewer people to build homes and replenish them in this country. Emigrants they are called. I wish somebody would bar that word and substitute another.

When a man from Nova Scotia goes to British Columbia he is not called an emigrant. He has simply moved. What reason there in the world, when a man goes from Scotland to Australia or to Canada, that he should not be put in the same class as the man who has simply moved and not emigrated? The head and centre of the Empire is poorer by 133,000 people, provided they have not moved to another portion of the Empire. Therein lies the whole question. There should be but one Empire. The citizen of every other portion of it should be a citizen in every other portion of it: the man who goes from one to another has simply transferred his home, and not transferred his national characteristics. If these great, mighty outlying dominions continue to grow, as they will grow, and their populations increase, as they will increase, fifty years will put the heart of the Empire and the outlying portions of the Empire in a very different position to the one to the other. Are we not going to think about these things? Shall it always be *laissez faire*?

Yonder are indications of fire, behind it the wind is driving the flames towards your home; here you are, in your own home, asking yourself how many rooms you shall have within your dwelling, what compartments they shall be divided into, and what furniture shall be placed in each. You are warned of the danger. But, you say, let us settle this business first. Let us see how we are going to locate our own compartments and furnish our own rooms. "Do not be excited over the fire, you say. God is good, anyway—the wind may change." You can take that and translate it into a thought of Empire. From this day forward, "accidents be *laissez faire*," Call it *laissez-in*.

capacity if you like; call it cowardice if that be the best name; but in the name of Heaven, men who have done what the outside dominions have done, men who have done what the men of this great heart of Empire have done—shall we not come together and sit around one common table, put our wits to work, and join our hearts and brains, our wisdom and our experience, from every part of this Empire, and organize?

What would Canada have been to-day had she not organized? What would this Empire have been without organization? Within twenty-five years it has outgrown the old organization. Shall we lie down, or sit still, and confess that we are not able to make the new and necessary organization which shall keep this Empire one, which will make those outside dominions synonymous with the growth of Empire as a whole? Shall we not take counsel together, plan together, work together, and so build up for the future an Empire which in the past has done so much for civilization, and which has so much left to do? Does any man here believe that the British Empire has fulfilled its mission—the mission to its own generations unborn, if you go no further—its mission to the world, for which it still has great things in trust? This work can only be carried on by the fullest co-operation, and by calling ultimately to the assistance of council the best experience that the whole Empire grows beneath its wide wings and upon its broad fields.—Rt. Hon. Sir GEORGE E. FOSTER.

capacity if you like; call it cowardice if that be the best name; but in the name of Heaven, men who have done what the outside dominions have done, men who have done what the men of this great heart of Empire have done—shall we not come together and sit around one common table, put our wits to work, and join our hearts and brains, our wisdom and our experience, from every part of this Empire, and organize?

SALONIKA'S DISASTROUS FIRE

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The first detailed account of the disastrous fire at Salonika last Sunday is contained in a Reuter dispatch from that city, which says that 60,000 persons are homeless and that the property loss is enormous. Insurance companies are interested to the extent of £2,000,000 to £3,000,000.

The military rendered all possible aid, but the scarcity of water made it almost hopeless to attempt to subdue the flames. Refugees are camping on the outskirts of the town. The destitute are being cared for by the Entente military authorities, the British having 30,000 in their charge. Food and fresh water are very scarce. The whole sea front, from the Customs House to the famous White Tower, with its fine buildings, including the Church of St. Dimitri, and several other churches and mosques, was destroyed. Three enemy airplanes flew over the city and dropped bombs while the fire was burning.

All the stores of the Serbian Relief Fund were destroyed in the fire, according to a message received here to-day at the headquarters of the Fund. The stores included hundreds of bales of clothing and large quantities of foodstuffs destined for hospitals, warlike dispensaries, canteens, orphanages, and distributors for the relief of the population of Southern Macedonia.

CUBA PROVIDES GERMAN SHIPS

HAVANA, Aug. 22.—At the presidential palace to-day, in the presence of General Marti, Secretary of War and Navy, and William E. Gonzalez, United States minister to Cuba, President Menocal signed a decree transferring to the United States government four large German steamships, the *Bavaria*, *Olivant*, *Adelheid*, and *Constantia*, of an aggregate tonnage of approximately 20,000 tons, which were seized as prizes of war.

It is announced that Minister Gonzalez acting for the United States Shipping Board will take over the ships to-morrow. When asked what the United States was paying Cuba for these ships, he replied: "Absolutely nothing. President Menocal declined to consider offers to purchase or lease."

"How old are you?" asked a little boy of his mother's caller. "Willie!" said his mother sharply, "you must not ask a lady a question like that; it isn't polite." "Why, mamma," returned the youngster, "she isn't supposed to tell the truth."—*Boston Transcript*.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY EXHIBITION

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

September 11-12-13-14, 1917

Agricultural, Horticultural, Industrial Fair and Live Stock Show.

Merry-go-round, Ferris-wheel, and numerous other devices to amuse and educate all

Free Out-door attractions, that will startle and please Everything to be found on up-to-date Exhibition Grounds

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Lantic Sugar
Lantic pure Cane Sugar is best for preserving because of its purity, high-sweetening power and "fine" granulation.
2 and 5-lb. Cartons
10, 20 and 100-lb. Sacks
Lantic Library of Cook Books, free for Red Ball Trade-mark cut from Carton or Sack.
ATLANTIC SUGAR REFINERIES Limited, Montreal

HOMES Wanted
During the Winter for Two Thoroughbred Dark Red Cocker Spaniels
"Cato", six years old, trained for partridge shooting; "Prince", one year old, fine playmate for children.
Dr. Worrell, who is to close his house in St. Andrews for the winter, wishes to leave these dogs where they will be well cared for.
J. F. WORRELL, D.D.S.
Office in Residence
Montague and Princess Royal Streets
TELEPHONE 33-11

KENNEDY'S HOTEL
St. Andrews, N. B.
A. KENNEDY & SON, PROPRIETORS
Beautifully Situated on Water Front. Near Trains and Steamboats.
All Rooms Steam Heated and supplied with Hot and Cold Running Water.
RATES—\$2.50 to \$3.00 per day. Special rates by the week.

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

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Advertising Pays---Try a Beacon Adv.

Social and Personal

Miss Helen Everett returned to Fredericton on Friday after a visit of several weeks, spent with relatives in town. Mr. Charles Richardson, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Thos. Richardson, left for his home in Calgary on Sunday. Lieut. James Humphrey, of St. John, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Grimmer. Mrs. Ralph Goodchild received word on Saturday last that her husband, Lieut. Ralph Goodchild, had been wounded, but was remaining on duty. Mrs. Arthur Gardin, of Woodstock, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Maloney. Mr. Stanley Robinson is spending a few days in town. Miss Myrtle Gable, of Woodstock, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. E. Smith. Capt. Percy Sherren, of Toronto, who has been spending a few days at the Algonquin, left on Sunday evening. Miss Edna Giberson, principal of the Prince Arthur School, has gone to her home in Bath for the rest of the vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Grimmer, have returned to their home in Antigonish. Mrs. W. F. Kennedy gave a children's party on Friday evening of last week for her little niece, Kathleen Howard. The Misses Mabelle and Helena Carton, of Fredericton, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. F. A. McCurdy. Mrs. W. S. Reid, of Boston, has returned to her home, after a pleasant visit with her sister Mrs. A. A. Rigby. Rev. W. W. Malcolm, B. D., of St. Stephen, will conduct the Services in Greenock Presbyterian church, next Sunday Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Mrs. Wellington Parker, of Westpool, Campobello, has received word that her son, Corp. Godfrey J. L. Parker, has been wounded somewhere in France, and is hospital at Northampton, England. Mr. Henry Meating, of St. George, was in town this week, and registered at Kennedy's Hotel. Messrs. Willard Ross and William Rigby have returned from Caledonia Springs, where they have been recently employed. Mr. R. D. Rigby, local Superintendent of C. P. R. building construction at St. Andrews, has returned from Caledonia Springs, Ont., where he was looking after some work in connexion with his department. Mr. Rigby says the Springs are very wonderful, but the place does not have the attractions as a resort that St. Andrews possesses. Mr. Rigby was in Ottawa for several days, and visited other places as well. He informs us that he is to start work on changes to be made in the Algonquin Hotel immediately the Hotel closes for the season. Miss Martha Stinson left yesterday for her home in West Roxbury, Mass., after a month pleasantly spent at her cottage in St. Andrews. Mrs. Geo. Babbitt entertained at the tea hour on Wednesday. Capt. H. S. Everett has returned to Valcartier Camp. Mr. Frank Kennedy, the genial proprietor of Kennedy's Hotel, was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday morning. Dr. Frank Duxton was called into consultation with Dr. H. P. O'Neill. Mr. Kennedy's condition is slightly improved. Mrs. F. P. McCall and family, who have been occupying their summer home, "Sunny Bank," at the head of the Lake, Chamcook, have returned to Ridgewood, N. J. Mrs. T. R. Wren still continues very ill. Mrs. George E. Smith entertained at a sewing party on Wednesday evening for her guest, Miss Gable, of Woodstock. A most interesting guessing contest was enjoyed. The prize winners were Mrs. Norman Christie and Miss Eva Stoop. Mr. Fred Short, of the Post Office, St. Stephen, has returned home from a pleasant vacation here. Gunner George H. Cockburn has returned to St. John, after a furlough spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Cockburn. Master Edward Lorimer, who has been spending the summer with Master Robert Cockburn, has returned to his home in Montreal. Miss Anna Mitchell was in Campobello last week. Mrs. Carl Cole, Mrs. Vernon Lamb, Mrs. Russell Cook, Mrs. Harry Burton, and Miss Carol Hibbard have returned from a pleasant camping trip at Chamcook Lake. Mrs. Holiday, of St. Louis, entertained at tea at Kennedy's Hotel on Friday of last week. Miss Emma Odell, of Elizabeth, N. J., is the guest of his brother, Mr. Henry O'Neill. Miss Lorena Dyer, of Elmville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hazen Burton. Mrs. Geo. Lane, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Edwin Odell, has returned to her home in Somerville, Mass. Mrs. Cunningham, Mary McKenna, and Marion Crawford, who have been staying at Kennedy's Hotel have returned to their homes in St. Stephen.

THE WOMEN'S CANADIAN CLUB

The Self-Denial Day Boxes were opened on Tuesday evening at a meeting of the executive of the Women's Canadian Club held at the "Haven," the summer home of the President of the Club, Mrs. Fred Andrews. There are still a few boxes that have not been collected and the money already counted has reached \$225.00. Although this sum is much less than the amount raised by the Self-Denial Day, 1917, the residents of the town have reason to be proud of the way St. Andrews has responded to the appeal for the dependents of sailors, killed in the war. Last year the Algonquin Hotel guests contributed \$200, whereas this year the contribution of the Hotel was negligible, the guests having been engaged in working for another patriotic object when the appeal for the sailors' dependents was made. Seaside Lodge, No. 9 K. of P. held a very successful picnic in Indian Point Park on Wednesday last. During the afternoon a programme of sports was carried out. The music for the dancing was by Mooney's orchestra of St. George. Although the day was foggy, the attendance was large. Excursion parties came from Deer Island, up-river, St. George, and the country districts surrounding St. Andrews. After all expenses had been paid the Knights were able to add \$70 to their funds. Mr. G. Horne Russell has returned from a trip to Grand Manan. Capt. Mooney, who has lately been appointed provost marshal of Halifax, is visiting in town. Master Richard Stuart, who has been visiting his grandparents, Sheriff and Mrs. Stuart, has returned to his home in Houlton. Mr. and Mrs. A. Estey, of St. John, are visiting friends in town. Miss Helen Rigby has returned from a visit in Robbinston. Mrs. James Moody, of Misenoapolis, is visiting Mrs. Thomas Worrell. Mr. and Mrs. W. Donahue and little son, of Sherman, Me., are in town. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hall and Mr. Geo. Hall motored through from Houlton, and spent a few days at Kennedy's Hotel. Mrs. Harry Russell and Master Ernest Russell have been at MacDougal Lake with Mr. Harry Russell. Mrs. Herman McKinney, of British Columbia, has been visiting Mrs. George Chase. Mrs. E. Arrowsmith and Miss Arrowsmith, who have been visiting Mrs. L. M. Estey, have returned to St. John. The Misses Flood have returned from a trip to Grand Manan, and are again at Kennedy's Hotel. Mrs. J. Russell Cooke, of Camrose, Alta., is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. Vernon Lamb. Mr. Marshall Maxwell, of Logan, Virginia, is visiting his mother for a few days. Miss George Richardson has been visiting up-river friends. Mr. Royden Smith spent last week in town. Mr. A. Ross Ohorn spent a couple of days on Deer Island for a fishing trip. Miss Addie Beckerton has gone to Newton, Mass., to train for a nurse. Mrs. Fenwick Fraser, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. E. Atherton Smith. Miss O'Shaughnessy, of Chicago, is the guest of her uncle, Baron Shaugnessy. Mrs. R. McLeod has closed her cottage here, and returned to her home in Monticello, Me. Mrs. W. D. Forster, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Sills, has returned to her home in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Tilley and family have returned to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Worrell, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Rigby, have returned to their home in Sussex. Mrs. W. Vernon Lamb entertained at auction on Friday afternoon, of last week for her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Cooke. The prize was won by Miss Grace Allen, of Amherst. During the afternoon Miss Carolyn Gillmor, of St. George, delighted the guests with her singing. Mr. Lowell Copeland, of Chicago, is visiting his brother, Prof. Charles Copeland, at Kennedy's Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donahue, of McAdam, were in town on Sunday. The Misses Brennan, who have been visiting their uncle, Mr. Henry O'Neill, have returned home. Miss Annie Thompson, of St. Stephen, is visiting her brother, Mr. Albert Thompson. Miss Emma Odell has returned from a visit to up-river friends. Mr. and Mrs. Gene Worrell, of Montreal, are visiting Mr. Worrell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Worrell. Miss Caroline Gillmor, who has been the guest of Miss Kaye Cockburn, has returned to her home in St. George. Capt. H. S. Everett entertained by a delightful motor boat picnic to Pendleton's Island on Monday. Mr. Archie Shirley has gone to Toronto to attend the Exhibition.

MACMILLAN BACK

ARCTIC EXPLORATION PARTY HOME SAFELY New York, Aug. 27.—Dr. Edmund O. Hovey, of the American Museum of Natural History, who headed a party sent to the relief of the Donald B. Macmillan Crockerland expedition in 1915, reached here yesterday bringing word of mineral discoveries by Macmillan. Dr. Hovey merely dropped a hint as to the value which the war might give them. "I understand," he said, "that certain valuable mineral deposits located by Macmillan in the course of scientific work done by the party may prove to be of great economic value because of the war. They are such as would always be of interest to the world." Dr. Hovey expected to be gone three months when he departed in July, 1915. It was September before he reached Etah, where the Macmillan party had its base, his ship, the *George B. Cluett*, having been nipped by the ice in North Star Bay. That winter, which Dr. Hovey expected to spend in his steam-heated home in New York, he was immured with Macmillan and two companions at Etah, literally their only communication with the outside world being by means of a seismograph which registered an emphatic earthquake "somewhere in the world" in March, 1916. "During that winter the mineral discoveries were made." "It was a pleasant winter," said Dr. Hovey with enthusiasm. "We discovered coal and other mineral deposits, made seismic observations, and devoted ourselves to research work and hunting." Valuable mineral, ethnological and botanical discoveries had been made, he said, which would be reported to the American Museum of Natural History. Dr. Hovey reached Copenhagen on July 26 and sailed from there to the United States. His trip from Etah took five months and two days. HOME AFTER FOUR YEARS Sydney, N. S., August 27.—Donald B. Macmillan's Arctic exploration expedition arrived here last night on the relief steamer *Nepthun*, after four years spent in the Polar regions. Macmillan, who was one of Rear-Admiral Peary's lieutenants on his successful dash for the North Pole, confirmed previous dispatches from him that there was no Crocker Land, such as had been reported by Peary. Peary's mistake was due to a mirage so real that the Macmillan party had been deceived by it for four days, he said. Captain Bartlett's relief expedition was the third one sent out to rescue the Macmillan party. Dr. Grenfell's Labrador missionary schooner, the *George B. Cluett*, was fitted out in July, 1915, to go to Etah. The ship was built especially for rough work in the ice, but was unable to get through the heavy floes. Then Dr. Hovey fitted out the *Dannemarc*, which met with no better success. The last news Macmillan had of the *Dannemarc*, she had been badly nipped by the ice and for four days were deceived. Finally when the sun shifted it was no longer there. It was but a mirage, but so clear that you could see green hills covered with vegetation rising high above the water. It was supposed to be 120 miles northwest from Cape Thomas Hubbard, but we sailed 151 miles northwest, passing over the supposed Crocker Land. "It was a wonderful image. It deceived the whole party, and Small (Jonathan C. Small, mechanic and general aide) insisted for a long time that Crocker Land was somewhere near, but finally we had to admit that Peary was mistaken. Don't think, however, that Peary was faking. It would deceive any man no matter who he was." The expedition was carried through without the loss of a man and despite disaster at the very start. The explorers left North Sydney in July, 1913, on the steamer *Diana*, but were wrecked on B-ages Point, on the Labrador coast. Nothing daunted, they returned to St. John's Nfld., and were transferred to the steamer *Eriv* which landed the party at their base, Etah, on August 20. "Eskimos had brought us word that the war was on, but we knew practically nothing about it until Bartlett arrived with papers and put an end to the arguments Small and I had been having on whether the Germans had reached Paris." The relief of Macmillan and Small by Captain Robert Bartlett in the staunch sailing steamer *Nepthun* enhances the reputation Bartlett has earned as one of the foremost Arctic navigators.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY TEACHERS INSTITUTE

The Charlotte County Teachers' Institute will meet at St. Andrews in Prince Arthur School on the 27th and 28th of September. It is hoped every teacher of the County will be present. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend all the meetings of the Institute. The success of the meetings will largely depend upon their hearty support. Lodgings for about 125 teachers must be provided for. The people who are willing to throw open their homes for the entertainment of the teachers will confer a favor, please, by sending their names, together with the number they can accommodate and the rate per day, not later than Sept. 11 to the President, Edna L. Giberson. THE RED CROSS SOCIETY The Red Cross Society wishes to express its most sincere thanks to Mrs. Henry Joseph for a very welcome gift of \$101.75. Mrs. Joseph arranged and carried out the Patriotic Bridge, which was held in the Casino on Friday evening of last week, and she was good enough to give half of the proceeds to our local Red Cross Society. The remaining \$101.75 she gave to the patriotic society in Montreal of which she is Regent. She is greatly to be congratulated on the success of her entertainment, as the amount realized was twice what had been expected. The Society has also great pleasure in acknowledging another generous gift, Mr. T. J. Caughey has donated \$5 towards its funds, for which the Society is very grateful. AS MUCH STRENGTH—as good looks—as fast speed—as accurate in writing—as neat results as almost any new typewriter—The Robbitt Remington Typewriters give you "as good" service at less outlay. A. MILNE FRASER, HALIFAX, N. S. St. Isidore, P. Q., Aug. 18, 1894. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant. Yours truly, DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS. FOR SALE—A 30 gallon water tank for a kitchen range, almost new. Apply to A. W. MASON, 8-2nd. Farm and Fishing Stand For Sale The Harold Mitchell place near Wilson's Beach, Campobello. Over thirty (30) acres land. Good soil. Splendid beach privileges. One thousand (1000) feet shore front. Good house, partly furnished. Barns in good repair. Some farm implements. Excellent water supply. One mile to Post Office and Church. Three Quarters mile to School. Choice location summer residence, also first-class stand for fishing business. Inspection of property invited. For further information and terms of sale write or apply to F. H. GRIMMER, St. Andrews, N. B. TO LET—Furnished, Season 1918 Commodious Brick Dwelling, Corner King and Montague Streets, opposite English Church. Eight Bedrooms, 3 Bath. Water and Acetylene Lights. F. H. GRIMMER, agent. WANTED—Chambermaid and Bellboy. Apply to KENNEDY'S HOTEL, 53-st. School Book Notice The following are the prices of School Books, as set forth by the School Book Department of New Brunswick: Copy Books— Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 53c. 1st Reader10c. 2nd Reader15c. 3rd Reader20c. 4th Reader25c. 5th Reader30c. Geography35c. French Readers— Nos. 1, 2, 312c. No. 115c. No. 220c. No. 325c. No. 430c. French Elementary History of Canada45c. Augsberg's Drawing Books— Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10c. Practical Spellers— 1 to 635c. Owing to the small margin of profit we can sell these books only for CASH. The Wren Drug & Book Store

Woolen Goods JUST ARRIVED Fancy Wool Sweaters All Colors All Shades Cap and Scarf Sets New Shapes New Shades Yarn White, Grey, Black, and Khaki Fancy All Wool Tweeds For Suits, Skirts and Coats A Fine Assortment of Men's Woolen Hose All Colors and Sizes The EDWIN ODELL DRY GOODS STORE Telephone 11 St. Andrews, N.B.

A Full Line of PROVISIONS and GROCERIES J. D. GRIMMER

It's Your Duty to See The New Spring Styles, And Our Pleasure to Show Them to You. OUR SPRING LINE OF CORRECT CLOTHES Is brim full of New, Crisp Styles, Elaborate in Range of Pattern and make-up; in Styles as Varied as the Tastes of men. They are such Attractive Patterns and Styles that they are surely going to Sell Fast, so you better come and see them now. We Are Showing the Newest Hats, Shoes and Furnishings. Don't Forget to Get Your Profit-Sharing Coupon With Every Dollar You Buy. STINSON & HANSON Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring. Ready-to-Wear Clothing. Gents' Furnishings. Boots and Shoes. ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

A NEW BOOK OF TALES OF THE SEA

The Shack Locker—Yarns of the Deep Sea Fishing Fleets by Frederick William Wallace, Montreal: Industrial and Educational Press Limited, \$1.50.

This book of fisherman's yarns, told in a manner that appeals to fishermen and landsman alike by reason of its vividness...

When a Canadian or American fisherman of the genuine deep-sea breed joins a Banker fitting out, the first questions he invariably asks are 'Where's my bunk?'

The author's hopes are well-founded. In the 'Shack Locker' he has collected together eleven of the most enjoyable fishing tales that it has been our pleasure to read.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

- September 1.—St. Andrews. Pilgrims settled in Mayflower from Plymouth, 1620; King Louis XIV of France died, 1715; Sir Richard Steele, English essayist and dramatist, died, 1729; Sir James A. Loughheed, Canadian Senator, born, 1854; Lord Clanricarde, great Irish landlord, born, 1856; Lord Devonport, born, 1856; Honorable East India Company ended, 1858; Laying of the corner stone of Parliament House at Ottawa by the Prince of Wales, 1860; Haiti proclaimed a Republic, 1863; James J. Corbett, American pugilist, born, 1866; Henri Bourassa, Quebec Nationalist leader, born, 1859; Alberta and Saskatchewan created Provinces of Canada, 1905.

between Russia and Japan signed at Portsmouth, N. H., 1905. September 6.—Columbus sailed from Canary Islands, 1492; Final sailing of Mayflower from Plymouth, 1620; Marquis de Lafayette, French soldier and statesman, born, 1757; Victorien Sardou, French dramatist, born, 1831; M. Yves Guyot, French economist, born, 1843; General Sir Archibald Hunter, British military commander, born, 1856; President McKinley shot, 1901.

HONORS FOR COL. HAM

In honor of his seventieth birthday, Col. George Ham was entertained last night at an informal banquet by a number of his colleagues in the C. P. R. Mr. C. E. E. Usher, passenger traffic manager occupied the chair and in deference to the tastes of the evening the menu was composed of old-fashioned Canadian dishes.

The Colonel delighted his hosts with reminiscences of his early ambitions and experiences, and many of those present testified to the fine services Col. Ham had rendered, and to the character which had endeared him to so many friends throughout Canada.

Latter in the evening the company was joined by a party of officials from the Michigan Central Railway, who were visiting Montreal, and several speeches were made testifying to the friendly relations existing between Canada and the United States.—Montreal Herald, Aug. 24.

MARRIED

McCULLOUGH-FISHER. The residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Fisher was the scene of an interesting event on Thursday, July 27th, when their only daughter, Gladys M.L., was united in marriage to James Albert McCullough, of Bocabec.

ALLINGHAM-DOOR

St. Anne's, Anglican, Church was the scene of an interesting event on Monday, August 27th, when Miss Harriet Door, of Boston, Mass., and Mr. Archibald Allingham were united in marriage, Rev. G. E. Tobin officiating. The church was tastefully and beautifully adorned with flowers.

CALDER-BATSON

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Anne's Church on Wednesday evening, August 23, Rev. G. E. Tobin officiating, the contracting parties being Miss Annie Treacraft Batson and Edward Everett Calder. The bride was charmingly attired in white chiffon, and veil caught up in cap form with a wreath of orange blossoms.

BILLY'S YARN

O seen 'er off? 'Me,' says the tide, 'I'ad to, for why, there was no one beside; For sailor folks' women, they're busy enough 'Thout' anglin' round 'er' tads to see their chaps off. The gulls all about 'er' they wrangled an' cried, An' I seen 'er off,' says the Liverpool tide.

OBITUARY

MRS. IDA BANCROFT. Castalia, Grand Manan, Aug. 27. Mrs. Ida Bancroft, who has been ill for some time, died at her home at Bancroft's Point, on Wednesday morning, Aug. 22, at the age of 58 years.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY

WOLFVILLE, N.S. - Nova Scotia. The Acadia University is pleased to announce that it has received from the Government of Nova Scotia a grant of \$1,000 for the purpose of purchasing a new building for the use of the university.

ACADIA LADIES' SEMINARY

WOLFVILLE, N.S. - Nova Scotia. The Acadia Ladies' Seminary is pleased to announce that it has received from the Government of Nova Scotia a grant of \$1,000 for the purpose of purchasing a new building for the use of the seminary.

ACADIA COLLEGIATE AND BUSINESS ACADEMY

WOLFVILLE, N.S. - Nova Scotia. The Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy is pleased to announce that it has received from the Government of Nova Scotia a grant of \$1,000 for the purpose of purchasing a new building for the use of the academy.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

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

TRAVEL

Grand Manan S. S. Company. On and after June 1 and until further notice the steamer "Grand Manan" will run as follows: Leaves Grand Manan Mondays at 7.00 a.m. for St. John via Campbell, Eastport and Wilson's Beach. Arrive at St. John 2.30 p.m.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

CUSTOMS. Thos. R. Wren, Collector. D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer. D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays 9 to 11 a.m.

SHIPPING NEWS

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

The First Week in September

is the beginning of our busy season, but you can enter anytime. Send for new Catalogue containing tuition rates and full information.

S. Kerr, Principal

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Tuesday, September 4

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Write for information as to our courses of study. We must have a large number of graduates next year to supply the great demand for office help.

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

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.