



The Beacon



VOL. XXX

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1918

NO. 2

NO!

NO sun—no moon!
 No dawn—no dusk—no moon—
 No dawn—no dusk—no proper time of day—
 No sky—no earthly view—
 No distance looking blue—
 No road—no street—no 'other side the way'—
 No end to any Row—
 No indications where the Crescents go—
 No top to any steeple—
 No recognitions of familiar people—
 No courtesies for showing 'em—
 No knowing 'em—
 No travelling at all—no locomotion,
 No inking of the way—no notion—
 'No go'—by land or ocean—
 No mail—no post—
 No news from any foreign coast—
 No Park—no Ring—no afternoon gentility—
 No company—no nobility—
 No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,
 No comfortable feel in any member—
 No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,
 No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no birds,
 November!

THOMAS HOOD. (1799-1845)

NOVEMBER TRAITS

BY the time November comes the year is used to the caprices of the sun and no longer frantically brings out flowers or hides them in hurt surprise. The year is resigned, untroubled by hope, far off from impatient April with her craving and effort. Experienced month, November is ready to face the snows. She wraps up the buds too warmly for any sleet to pierce their overcoats, comforts the roots in the woods with mats of wrecked leaves, spreads a little jewelry of frost as a warning before the black frosts come, and otherwise lives in the moment. November has been through all this before. But sometimes, in a reverie, she delights the bluejays and persistent wild asters by a day of Indian Summer.

There has been a great deal of ill-feeling about Indian Summer, and the kinder way is not to persecute those who have since youth believed and will maintain forever that it comes in October. They have acquired this perverted fancy, and they will go through life calling the first hot spell after Labor Day Indian Summer. Every year one explains to them that this brief season of perfection may come as late as Thanksgiving, but the next fall they will be heard to say, under frostless skies, "Well we are having our Indian Summer." Let them go their indoors way, or follow the deserting robins down to Paraguay! Indian Summer could just as well come now if it wanted to. We have had a few days of it already, for it does not exhaust itself in one burst of flaring suns, fringed gentians lighted by frost along the rims, damson-colored alder leaves, and old yellow pumpkins, perilously exposed now that the corn is being drawn in. It goes and comes again, which is its charm—the one time of year that cannot be calendar-ed.

called Wild Patagonian Ox, the exquisite new fur, will bring a good price. Emotional wild geese still pass overhead in the dawns and sunsets—the crows can scarcely conceal their amusement: "What nonsense, to be always coming or going!" The crow does not remain in the gray north simply out of devotion to us. He is above mortal vicissitudes; behind his demonic eye there is a critique of humanity which he would not be bothered to utter if he could. The soul of the satirist once dwelt in a crow.

Forsaken nests and rattling reeds along the stream, pools in the hollows edged with thin ice, ragged leaves clutched at by the winds, desperate buds of hepatica and cowslip where a sloping bank catches warmth at noon, fences stripped of vines and ghostly with dead clematis, a few frozen apples on the top boughs, trampled fields and pelting rain—and with it all a grandeur more serene than melancholy. November's lovers are not perverse, declaring this. They see half-indicated colors and hear low sounds. They love the mellow light better than the blaze of rich July, and they are loyal to November because she speaks in quiet tones not heard through the eagerness or snow-silence of other months. It is the sentimentalist who sees only gloom and the weariness of departure now. November is ruddier than many a day of spring, and the sharp air forbids languor. Indian Summer, its gift and our most fleeting season, is like the autumn ecstasy of the partridge, passionate and irresistible, but not ending in despondency because he knows it will return, and it is like joy in that it cannot be foreseen nor detained. The bacchanal may have dreaded November, not the dryad.—*The New York Evening Post*, Nov. 25, 1918.

THE MISSISSIPPI SCHEME

ON the 10th of December 1720, John Law, late comptroller-general of the finances of France, retreated from Paris to his country-seat of Guernande, about fifteen miles distant from the metropolis, and in a few days afterwards quitted the kingdom, never again to return. A few months before, he had enjoyed a position and consideration only comparable with that of a crowned monarch—if, indeed, any sovereign ever received such eager and importunate homage, as for a time was paid to the able and adventurous Scotchman.

The huge undertaking projected by Law, and known by the designation of the Mississippi Scheme, was perhaps one of the grandest and most comprehensive ever conceived. It not only included within its sphere of operation the whole colonial traffic of France, but likewise the superintendence of the Mint, and the management of the entire revenues of the kingdom. The province of Louisiana, in North America, then a French possession, was made over by the crown to the 'Company of the West,' as the association was termed, and the most sanguine anticipations were entertained of the wealth to be realized from this territory, which was reported, amid other resources, to possess gold-mines of mysterious value. In connexion with the same project, a bank, established by Law, under the sanction of the Duke of Orleans, then regent of France, promised to recruit permanently the impoverished resources of the kingdom, and diffuse over the land, by an unlimited issue of paper-money, a perennial stream of wealth.

For a time these sanguine anticipations seemed to be fully realized. Prosperity and wealth to a hitherto unheard of extent prevailed throughout France, and

Law was, for a short period, the idol of the nation, which regarded him as its good genius and deliverer. Immense fortunes were realized by speculations in Mississippi stock, the price of which rose from 500 livres, the original cost, to upwards of 10,000 livres by the time that the mania attained its zenith. A perfect frenzy seemed to take possession of the public mind, and to meet the ever-increasing demand, new allotments of stock were made, and still the supply was inadequate. Law's house in the Rue Quinquempoix, in Paris, was beset from morning to night by eager applicants, who soon by their numbers blocked up the street itself and rendered it impassable. All ranks and conditions of men—peers, prelates, citizens, and mechanics, the learned and the unlearned, the plebeian and the aristocrat—flocked to this temple of Plutus. Even ladies of the highest rank turned stock-jobbers, and vied with the roughest sex in eagerness of competition. So utterly inadequate did the establishment in the Rue Quinquempoix prove for the transaction of business, that Law transferred his residence to the Place Vendôme, where the tumult and noise occasioned by the crowd of speculators proved such a nuisance, and impeded so seriously the procedure in the chancellor's court in that quarter, that the monarch of stockjobbers found himself obliged again to shift his camp. He accordingly, purchased from the Prince of Carignan, at an enormous price, the Hôtel de Soissons, in which mansion, and the beautiful and extensive gardens attached, he held his levees, and allotted the precious stock to an ever-increasing and enthusiastic crowd of clients.

With such demands on his time and resources, it became absolutely impossible for him to gratify one tithe of the appli-

ON THE OXFORD CARRIER

HERE lies old Hobson: death has broke his gitt,
 And here, alas! hath laid him in the dirt;
 Or else the ways being foul, twenty to one,
 He's here stuck in a slough, and overthrown.
 'Twas such a shifter that if truth were known,
 Death was half-glad when he had got him down,
 For he had, any time this ten years full,
 Dodged with him betwixt Cambridge and *The Bull*.
 And surely Death could never have prevail'd,
 Had not his weekly course of carriage fail'd;
 But lately finding him so long at home,
 And thinking now his journey's end was come,
 And that he had ta'en up his latest inn,
 In the kind office of a chamberlain,
 Shew'd him his room, where he might lodge that night,
 Pull'd off his boots, and took away the light;
 If any ask for him it shall be said,
 'Hobson has supp'd, and a newly gone to bed.'

JOHN MILTON.
 (Born December 9, 1608; died November 8, 1674.)

Hobson kept a livery stable in Cambridge. While professing to offer his customers a choice of horses, he insisted upon their hiring the one standing in the stall next the door. Hence the phrase 'Hobson's choice.'

OUR PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY

PRISONERS to a foe inhuman! Oh! but our hearts rebel;
 Defenceless victims ye are, in claws of spite a prey,
 Conquering your torturers, enduring night and day
 Malice, year-long drawn out your noble spirits to quell.
 Fearsome than death this rack they ranged, and reckon'd well
 Would harrow our homes, and plied, such devilish aim had they,
 That England roused to rage should wrong with wrong repay,
 And smirch her envied honor in deeds unspeakable.
 Nor trouble we just Heaven that quick revenge be done
 On Satan's chamberlains highseated in Berlin;
 Their reek floats round the world on all lands neath the sun:
 Tho' in craven Germany was no man found, not one
 With spirit enough to cry Shame—Nay but on such sin
 Follows Perdition eternal—and it has begun.

ROBERT BRIDGES,
 Poet Laureate.

A DIRGE OF VICTORY

LIFT not thy trumpet, Victory, to the sky,
 Nor through battalions nor by batteries blow,
 But over hollows full of old wire go,
 Where, among the dregs of war, the long-dead lie
 With wasted iron that the guns passed by
 When they went eastward like a tide at flow;
 There blow thy trumpet that the dead may know,
 Who waited for thy coming, Victory.

It is not we that have deserved thy wreath.
 They waited there among the towering weeds;
 The deep mud burned under the thermite's breath.
 And winter cracked the bones that no man heeds:
 Hundreds of nights flamed by; the seasons passed;
 And thou hast come to them at last, at last!

CAPTAIN LORD DUNSKY.

—*The Times*, London.

the regent (who appears still to have cherished a regard for him) to retire from the scene of his splendor and disgrace. After wandering for a time through various countries, he proceeded to England, where he resided for several years. In 1725, he returned again to the continent, fixed his residence at Venice, and died there almost in poverty, on 21st March 1729.

Such was the end of the career of the famous John Law, who, of all men, has an undoubted title to be ranked as a prince of adventurers. In him the dubious reputation formerly enjoyed by Scotland, of sending forth such characters, was fully maintained. He was descended from an ancient family in Fife; but his father, William Law, in the exercise of the business of a goldsmith and banker in Edinburgh, gained a considerable fortune, enabling him to purchase the estate of Lauriston, in the parish of Cramond, which was inherited by his eldest son John. The ancient mansion of Lauriston Castle on this property, beautifully situated near the Firth of Forth, is believed to have been erected in the end of the sixteenth century, by Sir Archibald Napier of Merchiston, father of the celebrated inventor of logarithms, and then proprietor of Lauriston. In recent years, the building was greatly enlarged and embellished, by Andrew Rutherford, Lord Advocate for Scotland, and subsequently one of the judges of the Court of Session. Law is said to have retained throughout a strong affection for his paternal property, and a story in reference to this is told of a visit paid to him by the Duke of Argyll in Paris, at the time when his splendor and influence were at the highest. As an old friend, the duke was admitted directly to Mr. Law, whom he found busily engaged in writing. The duke entertained no doubt that the great financier was busied with a subject of the highest importance, as crowds of the most distinguished individuals were waiting in the anterooms for an audience. Great was his grace's astonishment when he learned that Mr. Law was merely writing to his gardener at Lauriston regarding the planting of cabbages at a particular spot!

Of Law's general character, it is not possible to speak with great commendation. He appears to have been through life a libertine and gambler, and in the latter capacity he supported himself for many years, both before and after his brief and dazzling career as a financier and political economist. In his youth, he had served an apprenticeship to monetary science under his father, and a course of travel and study, aided by a vigorous and inventive, but apparently ill-regulated intellect, enabled him subsequently to mature the stupendous scheme which we have above detailed, and succeed in indoctrinating with his views the regent of France. His first absence from Great Britain was involuntary, and occasioned by his killing, in a duel, the celebrated Beau Wilson and thus being obliged to shelter himself by flight from the vengeance of the law. He then commenced a peregrination over the continent, and after a long course of rambling and adventure, settled down at Paris about the period of death of Louis XIV. A pardon for the death of Wilson was sent over to him from England in 1719.—*Chambers' Book of Days*.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—Gloucester, Mass., November 29.—The three-masted schooner *Harold Cousens* struck the rocks at Brace's Cove, Cape Ann, to-day. Capt. Carey and crew of eight men were rescued in exhausted condition by the Gloucester Coast Guard. The schooner will be a total loss. She was bound for St. John, N. B., for New York cargo of spruce lumber.

—East Moriches, L. I., Nov. 29.—The four-masted schooner *May*, of New York, was wrecked on the beach just west of the Gloucester Coast Guard Station, opposite Mastic, L. I., during last night's gale. The Coast Guards are standing by.

—Halifax, Dec. 4.—The schooner *Alsea*, from New York, has been wrecked off Sable Island. The crew are reported safe. The *Alsea* was carrying a cargo of hard coal for H. D. McKenzie which has become a total loss.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 4.—Two government mine sweepers which left Fort William, Canada, Nov. 24 for the Atlantic coast, are believed to have foundered. No word has been received from them since they left the Canadian port. Tugs are searching for the missing craft.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 4.—The American three-masted schooner *J. Howell Leeds*, bound from New York for Halifax, with 900 tons of hard coal, went ashore late Monday night on a ledge off Lockport, N. S., and is a total loss, according to word received this morning by H. D. McKenzie and Company, to whom the coal was consigned. Captain William Rickner, master of the vessel, and J. Willard Smith, of St. John, N. B., are owners of the *J. Howell Leeds*.

—Queenstown, Dec. 3.—It was stated here Monday, that seven members of the crew of the steamer *Konaby* were killed as the result of the collision with the Cunard liner *Orduna*. The *Orduna* was only slightly damaged.

NEWS OF THE SEA

CREDITS IN CANADA TO COVER PURCHASES

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—The Minister of Finance has arranged with the British government credits aggregating about \$200,000,000, \$50,000,000 of which will be required for completing the programme of the Imperial Munitions Board in Canada. Fifty million in addition to what has been already arranged will be required for the purchase of grain of this year's crop.

The remaining \$100,000,000 will cover purchases of foodstuffs, including meats, lard, and dairy products and sundry miscellaneous Canadian commodities.

Until exchange conditions between Britain and America materially improve it will be necessary for Canada to continue to obtain large credits for purchase of products.

HARRY LAUDER IN NEW YORK

New York, Dec. 2.—Among the passengers who arrived to-day aboard the *Mauvetania*, which carried the first large contingent of home-coming troops, was Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian. He was accompanied by his wife and sister who will remain a few months in the country and then go to Australia on their way around the world.

"Say, but didn't we just celebrate Thanksgiving on the ship," said Mr. Lauder. "We had turkey and church services, and those fine boys of yours enjoyed themselves as well. I wrote a song entitled, 'Don't Let Us Sing of War Any More, Just Let Us Sing of Love.'"

Here is one verse of the song:

Hurray, the war is over.
 Hurry, the fight is won.
 Back from the life of a rover,
 Back from the roar of the gun,
 Back to the dear old homeland,
 Home with the peaceful dove,
 Don't let us sing any more about war;
 Just let us sing of love.

EXPORT SURPLUS OF POTATOES WAS LARGE

A revised estimate of the Canadian potato crop from figures in possession of the Canada Food Board shows an exportable surplus in six provinces of 28,343,000 bushels over all requirement for domestic use and seeding. Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Ontario have no surplus.

Early frosts and prolonged drought reduced the yield below normal in these provinces. On the contrary, Quebec, New Brunswick, and Manitoba show a remarkable surplus of 24,500,000 bushels. The balance of 3,933,000 bushels is in Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, and British Columbia.

SOUTH AFRICAN CASUALTIES

Cape Town, Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving services throughout the Union, some held partly in English and partly in Dutch, emphasize the fact that in all war operations in Africa and overseas, the Union gave the services of nearly 150,000 men, of whom 313 officers and 6,320 men were killed in action, 11,661 of all ranks wounded, and 1,344 taken prisoner and 293 missing.

"This is antique." "Eh?" Adam period furniture." "Gee, that must be the oldest there is."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

JUDGE CARLETON'S MOTHER IS DEAD

St. John, N. B., Dec. 4.—Mrs. Wm. Carleton died at her home here to-day in her 81st year. Judge Carleton, of Woodstock; Rev. C. P. Carleton, Silver Falls, formerly of Petersville and Oromocto; and Wm. Carleton, prominent in New York theatrical circles, are sons; and Mrs. John Connor is a daughter.

"I am glad the Sunday gasoline ban has been lifted," said the cheerful-looking stranger; "it will help my business." "Are you an automobile manufacturer?" asked Dobson. "No," replied the cheerful-looking stranger; "I'm an undertaker."—*Life*.

"Is de left hind foot of a rabbit a sign of luck?" "Tis," remarked Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "if you owns de rest of de rabbit."—*Washington Star*.

When the War Ends

there will be many opportunities during the reconstruction period.

But they will need a little ready money to "swing them."

The question is—are you willing to save money now to grasp the opportunity then?

Decide, now, to let us help you to save. Interest paid every six months.

Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital \$6,000,000
Reserves \$1,000,000
Total Assets \$130,000,000

G. W. BARRITT
Manager
St. Andrews Branch

CUMMINGS' COVE, D. I.

Dec. 5.
The many friends of Mrs. Jack Thompson were pleased to know that she was able to return home on Friday last from the Calais Hospital, very much improved in health.

Frank S. Cummings, of Ansonia, Conn., and Everett Cummings, of Eastport, were suddenly summoned here last week, owing to the illness and death of their father, William H. Cummings.

Mrs. Herman Creamer and baby, Winnifred, of Machias Port, Me., are guests of Mrs. Creamer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Cummings.

Quite a number in our neighbourhood are on the sick-list.

Rev. J. R. Egan, pastor of the U. B. churches of Deer Island, is enjoying a month's vacation at his home in Syracuse, N. Y.

The basket social and entertainment given in Moss Rose Hall on Saturday evening last was a decided success. The baskets netted \$26, and a nice social time was enjoyed by all. Proceeds will be used for patriotic purposes.

Miss Flora C. Fountain left on Saturday last for Bangor, Me., where she will spend the winter months.

Miss Alma Chaffey, of Eastport, Me., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Chaffey.

LEONARDVILLE, D. I.

Dec. 4.
Mrs. Matthew Mitchell, of Stuart Town, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Loring Doughty.

Leonardville is still suffering from the "flu." There is quite a number of cases.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Stuart were the over-Sunday guests of Mr. Stuart's mother, Mrs. Mabel Stuart, of Lambertville.

Mrs. Henry Smith, of Eastport, is visiting her son, George, of this place.

Miss Kathleen Mitchell has returned home after spending the summer months in Eastport.

Listen for wedding bells in the near future.

LORD'S COVE, D. I.

Dec. 4.
Mr. and Mrs. Jess Lambert visited Mrs. B. G. Morang on Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Stuart and family came home from Chamcook on Saturday.

Miss Ida Greenlaw visited friends in Chocolate Cove on Sunday last.

Mr. Richard Eaton is driving a new automobile.

While operating his car on Tuesday morning, Dr. A. Murray had the misfortune to break his arm.

Mr. Fred Deavers, traveller, visited the stores here on Wednesday.

Mr. Neve Matthews, of Lettie, was a visitor over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. Barker.

Mr. J. E. Conley, of Leonardville, visited Mr. Harry Leonardville, on Tuesday.

Divine Service was held in the church here on Sunday after being closed for two months.

Miss Edith Rogerson, of Leonardville, visited Mrs. Grant A. Stuart on Monday.

Mr. J. S. Lord, of St. Stephen, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lord, this week.

Mrs. Liscomb Hartford visited friends in Richardson on Monday.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

CAMPOBELLO

Dec. 2.
Miss Almada Calder entertained her little friends on Wednesday evening, 20, Nov. being the occasion her eighth birthday. Also Mrs. Walter Calder and daughter, Miss Cora Calder, gave luncheon to a number of their friends on Thursday evening of the past week. On both occasions the entertainments gave great pleasure.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Silas McLellan was raised recently, and promises to be fine.

The ladies of St. Anne's Church held a supper in the hall on Saturday evening, raising the sum of \$73, for church purposes.

The Red Cross Aid Society made a shipment, on Monday, of goods which had been cancelled heretofore on account of the epidemic.

BEAVER HARBOR, N. B.

Dec. 3.
The schools in this place opened on Monday, Dec. 2.

Service has been held in the church for the last two Sundays. On Sunday evening, Dec. 1, a Thanksgiving service was held, conducted by Rev. B. H. Nobles. A thank-offering was taken during the service.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barry left on Thursday last for Liverpool, N. S., where Mr. Barry will be employed during the winter.

During Friday's storms, a lobster crate, belonging to Neil Cross, broke adrift and the contents—50 large lobsters—were lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil L. Paul are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy on Wednesday, Nov. 27.

Wayman Eldridge has gone to St. John for the winter, Fred Eldridge and Thos. Patterson to the lumber woods, and Fenwick Wright and Frank Patterson to St. John.

Schr. Grace E. Stevens is loading with salt fish from the firms of B. L. Paul, L. H. Outhouse, and W. L. Barry. The fish were bought by Mr. Guy Parker, and will be taken to Gloucester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Porter have gone to St. John for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander, who have spent the summer here, are leaving this week for their home in Marlinton, W. Virginia.

Schr. Viola Pearl is here for a load of dried fish for Mr. John Sealy, St. John. Capt. Kerrison arrived home last week and expects to remain for some time. His schooner is now on a trip to Havana.

Mr. Lorán Kinney, while working in the factory of Beaver Harbor Trading Co., slipped and fell, giving his lip a very bad cut. A surgeon was called and dressed the cut, which is healing nicely.

Word was received recently from Lieut. L. N. Wadlin, saying that he was recovering from pneumonia and was about leaving France for England.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Dec. 4.
Harry Austin son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Austin arrived home on Saturday from England. Harry has five stripes on his arm showing five years of service in the great war. He went over in the first contingent with the Engineers in 1914.

In the great battles that followed the arrival of Canada's peerless troops, Harry fulfilled his part well, winning many decorations including the military medal. Like all the survivors of those awful days he had many narrow escapes and was for twenty-seven months in the front trenches without a furlough. Early this year he received his blighty and has the bullet that went through him only an inch above the heart. His arrival was unexpected, but his reception from relatives and friends was a warm one.

George Spinney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Spinney, has been granted the military medal for exceptional bravery. George enlisted in the 20th and was transferred to the 24th. On September 19th he volunteered, after seven men had been shot by snipers, to bring in a Stokes machine gun lost on the edge of a village, somewhere in France, he recovered the gun set it up in a quarry, and with Lieut. Roches used it on the enemy until relieved with only one round of ammunition left.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Wren received a letter from the Chaplain of the 39th Infantry, United States troops, on Tuesday, which brought sorrow to their home. Their eldest son, William, who enlisted at Calais and was a member of Co. A, was killed in the big drive made by the Americans on October 30th. The young man was twenty-nine years of age, and at the time of his enlistment was employed in Woodland. He was a good son, and much sympathy is felt for the parents and family. Gordon, a younger brother, is with the Canadians in France.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Cawley received a cable this week from their son, Charles, saying he was safe and well in England. Charlie has been missing for some months. He was a member of the Flying Corps

and was shot down behind the enemy lines. Little hope had been entertained for him, and the news of his safety will be heard with rejoicing by his many friends. He went overseas with the 104th.

The report of Mr. R. W. MacIntyre, of St. John, employed by the Town Council in the matter of the Pulp Co.'s taxes, is expected to be ready at the next meeting.

Rev. Mr. Boyer, of the Bible Society, was here on Sunday last, preaching in the Baptist Church in the morning and St. Mark's in the evening.

On Sunday the 24th, a memorial tablet for the late Joseph Spear was unveiled in St. Mark's church. It is a marble slab set in wood and placed in the front of the church. The following inscription is cut in the marble:—

"In loving memory of Joseph C. Spear, of the 26th Battalion, who was killed in action in France, Jan. 21st, 1918. Aged 25 years.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our homes
Which never can be filled.
God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love had given.
Though the body slumbers far away
The soul is safe in Heaven."

The Rector, Rev. Mr. Spencer, made a few appropriate remarks at the unveiling.

The "Flu" is still with us, several new cases having been reported this week.

Mrs. J. Jamieson returned this week from a visit to St. John and Fredericton.

Mrs. Wallace, and Misses Annie O'Neil and Laura Mooney left for St. John on Tuesday for Xmas goods.

Miss Blanche McVicar, of St. John spent the week-end at home.

Miss Ray Cawley has returned to the city after several weeks at home.

Miss Alma Donahue spent a few days at the Border Towns this week.

Mr. Chas. Craig left on Monday for St. John, where he will remain this winter.

Miss Etta Marshall is visiting relatives in St. John.

The hunting season closed on Saturday. While not so successful, perhaps, as other years in regard to the number of moose and deer shot, still quite a few of the monarchs of the wild came to town. The local game warden reports more licences sold than ever. This would indicate that the clauses of the new game laws were not so objectionable after all. Hunters everywhere report an increase of part-ridges over last year.

Up-River Doings

St. Stephen, N. B., Dec. 4

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Murchie have returned from a trip to Benton.

Mr. N. Marks Mills has returned from Quebec, where he went professionally.

The Literary Club held their first meeting for the winter months at the home of Miss Louise Purves on Monday evening of last week. This week they will postpone the meeting, as the week is crowded with other social events.

Miss Jean Flewelling is recovering from her illness, which is joyful news to many friends.

Mrs. George Hanson, of St. George, has been visiting St. Stephen friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mills, of Calais, who have been enjoying camp life near the main river, have returned home.

The Women's Canadian Club held a Thanksgiving service, that the war is ended, on Friday afternoon in the town Council Chamber. There was a good attendance of members of the Club.

The president, Miss Louise Purves, conducted the service, and gave a finely expressed address, which was listened to with great interest. Several hymns and the National Anthem were sung. Miss Edith McFarlane accompanied the singing on the piano. After the service the usual business meeting of the club was held.

Miss Amy Dawson has concluded a pleasant visit in St. Stephen with her friend, Miss Roberta Grimmer, and returned to her home in St. John.

Mr. Frank Bixby, commercial traveller for the St. Croix Soap Co., is in town this week.

Mrs. Elmer Anderson, of St. Andrews, who was called here by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Lelia Webber, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Robert Webber, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Murchie have returned from a visit in Benton. Senator I. R. Todd and Mr. R. W. Grimmer M. L. A. were in Fredericton to attend the reception given in honor of the Governor General this week.

Miss Bessie London, of Canterbury, and Mrs. William Lowmyer, of Woodstock, have been recent guests of Miss Alice Sullivan.

Mr. N. Marks Mills has been confined to his home during the past few days with a severe cold.

Mrs. Fannie E. King is quite ill at her home in Calais.

The Members of the St. Andrews Society enjoyed a sumptuous banquet at the Queen Hotel on Friday evening. On Sunday evening the society attended the Presbyterian church and listened to a sermon preached by the pastor, Rev. W. W. Malcolm.

The Robinson Memorial Nurses' Home,

WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

The Canadian Government offers interest-bearing War-Savings Stamps

Issue of 1919—Payable Jan. 1, 1924

ORDER-IN-COUNCIL P. C. No. 2462 authorizes the issue of War-Savings Stamps for the purpose of assisting in the financing of Government expenditures.

As Sir Thomas White, Minister of Finance, points out, W.-S. S. will provide "an excellent investment for small savings; and a strong incentive to every-day economy."

\$5.00 for \$4.00

Until January 31st, 1919, War-Savings Stamps will be sold by all Money-Order Post Offices, Banks, and other authorized Agencies, for \$4.00 each, and on January 1st, 1924, Canada will pay \$5.00 each for them.

Registration Against Loss

A Certificate is provided for the purchaser of a W.-S. S. On the certificate are spaces to which 10 W.-S. S. may be affixed. A certificate bearing one or more W.-S. S. may be registered at any Money-Order Post Office, fully protecting the owner against loss by fire, burglary or other cause.

The Certificate also shows the Cash Surrender Value of W.-S. S. at various dates before maturity.

SOLD WHEREVER THIS SIGN IS DISPLAYED



which is presided over so splendidly by Mrs. Maria Burton as matron, has been in the hands of the painters and paperers for several weeks. A new bath-room on the third floor has been added; and with other improvements for convenience and comfort the Home will be in perfect condition, and will be finished in a few days.

Miss Jean Arnoldi, of the field Comforts Mission, is to lecture before the Women's Canadian Club this evening in the Town Council chamber.

The funeral service of the late Guy E. McDonald, whose remains were brought from Sydney for interment, was held from the Church of the Holy Rosary on Thursday afternoon. The interment was in the Roman Catholic Cemetery. Much sympathy is expressed for his parents and sisters in their sorrow and bereavement.

The St. Stephen Agricultural Society held its annual meeting on Friday afternoon. The following officers were elected: L. B. Mitchell, president; Walter S. Stevens, Secretary; E. W. Ward, Treasurer. To fill vacancies on the board of directors, Edgar G. Beer, John F. Clarke, Robert M. Webber, and Wesley Dorell were elected. The year closed was a financially good one. Several new buildings are to be erected on the Exhibition grounds, and the dates set for the Exhibition next year are Sept. 9-10-11-12th.

Mrs. James W. Inches gave a very pleasant party at her home last Monday evening to a number of lady friends.

Mr. Frank N. Carter, has removed his fur business to the store on King Street, St. Stephen, recently vacated by Mr. John Buchanan, the latter having moved his boot and shoe business to Water Street.

KING ALBERT ENTETS LIEGE

Brussels, Sunday, December 1. King Albert and the Belgian royal family made their official entry into Liège Saturday at the head of the troops who conducted the heroic defence of that town in 1914, says a Belgian official statement. The King and Queen and General Leman, the defender of Liège, were cheered enthusiastically by the crowds.

Almost at the same time, the statement adds, a Belgian cavalry brigade entered Aix-la-Chapelle, Germany, at the request of German authorities.

KING NICHOLAS OF MONTENEGRO DEPOSED

London, December 2.—King Nicholas of Montenegro has been deposed by the Skuptschina, the Montenegrin National Assembly, according to a message received here to-day from Prague. The family of the King was included in the act of deposition.

The dispatch was sent from Prague by the Czech-Slovak Press Bureau, by way of Copenhagen. It says that the Skuptschina voted the deposition of Friday last and declared for a union of Montenegro with Serbia under King Peter.

Nicholas the First has been on the Montenegrin throne since August 14, 1860. He was born in 1841 and his title was that of Prince until August, 1910, when, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his accession, the National Assembly proclaimed him King. He is the father of eight children, three sons and five daughters. His second daughter is married to Grand Duke Nicholasievitch, former commander of the Russian armies, and his third daughter to King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. The present Montenegrin dynasty, that of Petrovitch Njegosch, has

been on the Montenegrin throne since 1697.

King Nicholas, his family, and his Government, fled from Montenegro in December, 1915, when the country was overrun by the Austro-Germans. Since then the King has been in France and the Montenegrin Government has been at Neuilly-sur-Seine.

The above report of the deposition of King Nicholas has since been denied, as the so-called Skuptschina was not properly constituted, and had no authority.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

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.

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, M.E.
Open Evenings

Adv. in the For R

Partners of the Tide

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Author of "Cap'n Ez"

Copyright, 1906, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

It was mutiny, of course, mutiny pure and simple, but Bradley had gone too far to back out now.

"Take him below and lock him in his stateroom," he said. "Tell the doctor to see that he doesn't break out. Then come back to me. Yes, you may give me the revolver."

Swensen twisted the pistol from the first mate's hand and then, picking him up as he would a ten-year-old boy, started for the cabin. Burke struggled furiously and swore like a wild man, but he couldn't break away. The shouts grew fainter and then were muffled almost entirely by the closing of the stateroom door.

Bradley put the revolver in his pocket.

"Now, then, men," he said, "I'm skipper of this schooner for the rest of this voyage. Is there anybody here that doesn't understand it? No! All right, O'Leary, go for'ard on lookout. Peterson, leave the lead. Swensen, as the big Swede came up the ladder, 'take the wheel and keep her as she is.'

All that morning until daybreak sent the fog rolling to the north in tumbled clouds the lead was going, and the crew were busy on the Thomas Doane. Bradley stood close at Swensen's elbow and edged her out, feeling his way with the lead and listening to the calls of the fog horns. The schooner's own foot power horn was kept tooting, and by and by, as they got out into the ship channel, it was answered by other horns and bells, some close aboard, some distant.

But by breakfast time it was clear and fine, and, before a cracking wind, the schooner walked along as if she realized her escape and was trying to show her gratitude. Through that day Bradley stood by the wheel, only leaving to eat a mouthful and to inquire after Captain Titcomb, who was much improved and beginning to ask questions. And just at dusk the gilt dome of the Boston statehouse shone dimly in the dying light, and the Thomas Doane, resting from her labors, moved easily behind the tug up to her dock. She had made splendid time, but Bradley was far from happy. There was trouble coming, and he knew it.

He went to the cook ordering the latter to unlock the stateroom door and release the imprisoned first mate. A minute later the cook came on deck, his eyes shining with excitement.

"Mr. Burke, he got right into the skipper's room and shut the door," whispered the Portuguese. "And now they talk, talk, talk. And Mr. Burke he swear all the time."

When the first mate appeared he did not speak to any one, but jumped to the wharf and hurried away. A doctor was sent for and Captain Titcomb's wound was dressed. The physician said the injury was not serious. There was no concussion of the brain, and the patient would be all right in a couple of days.

Bradley didn't sleep much that night. Next morning the captain sent for him. When the second mate entered the stateroom he found the skipper sitting on the edge of the berth with a big bandage on his head, but looking very bright and like himself.

He seemed oddly embarrassed when Bradley came in. For a moment or two he did not speak. The second mate, who had expected a scorching rebuke and was prepared to meet it, was surprised at the mildness of the first remark.

"Now, then, Brad," said Captain Titcomb, "set down. What's this about you and the mate? Tell the whole yarn, first and last."

So Bradley told it just as it happened—the crew's behavior, his suspicions, the sighting of the light and what followed.

"Humph!" Captain Ezra nodded. "Yup, that's about what Burke said. Now, Brad, I s'pose you knew that Mr. Burke was your superior officer and that what he said was law for you, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir; but—"

"Never mind the 'but's' now. Taking command by force is serious—mighty serious."

"I did what I thought was right, Cap'n Ezra—what I believed you'd think was right. The schooner would have been aground in ten minutes if I hadn't."

"Well, s'pose she would. There'd have been no lives lost. Plenty of boats and a smooth sea."

But Mr. Burke knew she was headed for the shoals. He must have known it. The owners would have—"

"What do you know about the owners and their affairs?"

"But the schooner?"

"She's a hulk, that's all—and insured."

The reply was an odd one, but the tone in which it was made was odder still. Strange things had happened during the past week; Captain Titcomb's silent ill humor, the interview the day before leaving New York, the

sudden change of mates, the skipper's studied indifference to the demoralization among the crew, Burke's frank determination to keep on the course set by him even after the proximity to the shoals had been proved beyond a doubt—all these were fingers pointing in one direction. Bradley, however, had not looked in that direction. But now the last wisp of fog blew away and he saw clearly.

"Cap'n Ez," he gasped. "Cap'n Ez! Were you going to wreck her on purpose?"

The captain shifted in his seat, but did not look at his companion.

"Orders are orders," he said. "Mr. Burke was your skipper—with me out of the way—and you ought to have minded him, just as I should my owners."

"Wreck a vessel for her insurance?" growled Bradley. "I didn't think you'd do it, Cap'n Ez. I didn't think you'd do it!"

The dismay, the grieved disappointment and horror in his friend's tone seemed to hurt Captain Titcomb sorely. He glanced at Bradley and then looked away again.

"I've heard all sorts of yarns about you in Orham," went on Bradley. "They say you're too smart and that you'll bear watching and all that. I've called those that said it liars, and I've stood by you through thick and thin. But now—what do you think they'd say if they knew of this? What do you think Miss Prissy and Miss Tempy would say? Why, they believe you're the best!"

The captain broke in testily. "Never mind all that," he said. "As for 'Sequel' and 'Wagon' and 'Jabe Bailey's talk, I don't care a snap. And the old maids ain't exactly up-to-date in this world's way of looking at things. S'pose the old Doane was booked for thunderation by the shoal route—what of it? Mind, I don't say s'pose. Better to go that way on a smooth night, with all hands saved, than to bust up in a squall and drown us all, as was likely to happen any minute. Nobody loses but the insurance folks, and they'd lose quick enough anyhow. Why, it's done a hundred times a year all along this coast. 'Member when the Bay Queen piled up on the beach off Setucket last summer? Everybody was as sartin as could be that 'twas done a-purpose, but you couldn't prove nothin'. So with the Rhoda Horton and the Banner and any quantity more. S'pose—mind, I'm only s'posin'—that you'd got orders from your owners—orders, you understand—to do somethin' you didn't like? S'pose you'd always stuck to owners' orders a good deal closer'n you had to the Bible? You talk a lot. So do other folks. But what would you have done?"

"I'd have been honest and said 'No.'"

"Humph!" Well, I guess you would. You're the nearest thing to an honest man that I've run across yet. Honesty is the best policy, they say. But was it honesty that made half the millionaires? Are Williams Bros. rich because they've always been honest? Josh Bangs is in the poorhouse, and he's the most honest critter in Orham, while his brother Sol is chairman of school committee, deacon in the church, has money in the bank and would skin the eye-teeth out of a down east horse jockey. Why?"

"Cap'n Ez," interrupted Bradley, "stop talkin' that way. You don't believe a word of it. I know you too well. The trouble with you is that everlasting 'owners' orders.' I almost think that that accident last night was Miss Tempy would say, 'sent to keep you from doing something you'd be sorry for all the rest of your days.'"

The captain looked at the speaker oddly. "Then you call 'em," he said, "that I ought to thank God Almighty and a tipsy 'ol' mast hand for savin' what the book folks would call my honor? That's all right; only wait till Williams Bros. send me their thanks on a clean plate with gilt doods round the edges. Williams Bros. and your particular friend, Mr. Burke, ain't been heard from yet, my son. Well, Brad, I s'pose you'll be packin' up tonight anyway. An honest man, 'ordin' to your log, ain't needed on the Thomas Doane. I told you you ought to ship 'board the Arrow."

"I didn't ship on the Arrow because I'd rather be with you than anybody else on earth. I wouldn't sail with a rascal that would wreck a schooner, and I don't believe I know you're not a rascal. Oh, can't you see? It isn't myself I'm thinking about—it's you—myself!"

The captain took his knife from his pocket and whittled a corner off the cabin table before replying. Then he said slowly:

"Much obliged, Brad. But what do you s'pose Williams Bros. will want me to do when they give me orders for this liner's next trip?"

"I don't know."

"S'pose those orders are the same as the last, what then?"

"Then say 'No,' like an honest man." Captain Ezra gave a short laugh. "Honesty, my son, is like diamonds sometimes—it's pretty, but it comes high. You turn in. I'm goin' to set up awhile and smoke."

Bradley reluctantly went to bed, but when he awoke, several hours later, he heard the captain stirring in his stateroom.

Next morning the skipper received a telegram.

"Williams Bros., havin' heard from friend Burke, want to have a little chat with the commander of the clipper Thomas Doane," he remarked to Bradley. "That doctor squiggle'n my maintop with his physic stuff has made me feel A1 again. I'm goin' to New York tonight on the Fall River line."

And he went leaving Mr. Burke in command of the schooner, a state of affairs not too delightful to Bradley. But the captain's stay was a short one. He was back on board early the second morning and called the second mate into the cabin.

"Well, Brad," he said, "I got my orders."

"Yes, sir," anxiously. "What were they?"

"'Bout the same as the last."

"And—what did you say?"

Captain Titcomb leaned over and deliberately knocked his cigar ash into the center of a carpet flower. Then he looked up quickly and answered, with a quizzical smile:

"If you want to know, I told Williams Bros. to go to blazes, and, 'honesty bein' the best policy, you and me's out of a job!'"

CHAPTER VIII.

BRADLEY asked Captain Titcomb, crossing the morning paper into folds and tossing it on the bed, "what are you plannin' to do now that our late financial suicide by cuttin' you off in the flower of your youth, so to speak?"

It was late the morning of the third day after the captain's return from his flying visit to New York. They had said good-by to the Thomas Doane the previous forenoon and were now occupying a room in the United States hotel.

Bradley, who was sitting by the window, looking down upon the hats of the people in the narrow street, answered slowly, "I don't know. I've been waiting to find out what you intended doing."

The captain crossed his legs and tilted back in his chair.

"I call 'em," he observed, "that I could walk out of this gilded palace of luxury and run, afoul of another skipper's berth inside of an hour. Not at my old wages, of course, but a pretty fair berth, all the same. But, fact is, Brad, I've had a hank in my main sheet for a considerable spell. I've had a notion that some day I was goin' to cut loose and cruise on my own hook. You know I've hinted at it for over a year. Now, it looks as if this was my chance or never. Brad, how'd you like to be a wrecker?"

Bradley's face showed his absolute astonishment.

"Oh, I don't mean the line of wreckin' that is makin' your eyes stick out at this minute. Do you know Caleb Burgess, Cap'n Jerry's cousin?"

Yes, Bradley knew him. He owned a little schooner that fitted along the Cape Cod coast, picking up floating wreckage when it was of value, dragging for anchors, dredging for chains and ironwork lost by vessels in trouble and doing a sort of nautical old junk business.

"Well," went on the captain, "Caleb's gittin' old, and he'd like to sell out. Most folks think he's scratched a bare livin' from the shoals, but I happen to know that he's done a good deal better than that. The old man told me how much he had in the bank, and it wasn't to sneeze at. Now, I could buy that schooner of his cheap. She isn't much, and money would have to be spent on her, but she'd go for a start. You understand, the wreckin' business I'd do wouldn't be anchor draggin' alone. There's money in a first class wreckin' plant on Cape Cod. Wreckin'! Why, they pile up three deep every winter. Now, listen a minute, while I rise to blow."

Bradley listened, and the captain talked. He had evidently given much thought to this proposition, and his plans were ambitious. He believed that if a capable man bought the Lizzie—that was the name of the Burgess schooner—added to her equipment and sailed her himself he could build up a profitable business. The salvage of cargoes of stranded schooners and of the schooners themselves played a large part in his plans. One or two good sized jobs of this kind taken on a commission basis would bring in capital enough to warrant the purchase of a bigger vessel, fitted with auxiliary power, fitted with a diving equipment, derricks and the like.

"But wouldn't that take capital?"

"Sartin sure. But let me—prove that the profit's there, and the capital'll be donated, like frozen potatoes at a minister's surprise party. Oh, I've thought it out! Now, here!"

The captain's plan for Bradley's co-operation was, briefly stated, just this: He (Captain Titcomb) would provide the money for buying the Lizzie and whatever else was immediately necessary. Bradley would contribute his savings to the pile. They were to be partners on equal shares, but Bradley was to pay from his share of whatever profits might come from time to time the amount necessary to make his investment the equal of the captain's. No new move was to be made without the consent of both partners. It was a very generous offer, and Bradley said so.

"No generosity about it," protested Captain Ezra. "I'm lookin' out for myself, and need you, as the tippy man said to the lamp post. I tell you, honest, I shan't go into this thing unless you go in with me. Maybe it's a fool notion anyway. Well, there's a fool notion, 'now that I've unloaded my mind, we'll go down to the Cape this afternoon. I'll look round, and you take a week to think things over. In at the end of the week you can say 'Yes' or 'No.'"

They caught the 4 o'clock train for Orham.

The "old maids" were washing the supper dishes when Bradley surprised them by walking into the dining room. When the first shock was over the sisters were the most delighted pair in Orham. They insisted on preparing a brand new meal for "Brad," and no amount of protestation on his part could change their minds.

They were very cautious to know exactly what he had come home so unexpectedly, and when they learned that he had left the Thomas Doane and not only that, but that the captain also had left, they asked one question after

another. Bradley simply said that the captain had other plans and that he couldn't tell what they were yet.

After supper they adjourned to the sitting room. Bradley was uneasy and several times glanced at the clock. After awhile he said that, if they didn't mind, he should like to go out for an hour or so. Of course, the sisters said, they "didn't mind," and he put on his hat and went.

Miss Prissy's shrewd guess wasn't far wrong. Bradley passed out of the Allen gate only to open the one of the side door apparently struck a canine insurrection, for there was a tremendous barking and growling inside, and when old Mrs. Baker answered the knock the heads of Tuesday and Wednesday, the only survivors of Gus' troop of pets, protruded from either side of her skirt. Both dogs and old lady were surprised and glad to see the visitor.

"Why, Bradley Nickerson!" exclaimed Mrs. Baker. "How do you do? Come right in; won't you? No, Gus! Sit in! Sit in! It's prays meetin' night, and she thought she'd go. Well, I'm sorry you won't step in and wait."

The Bakers attended the Baptist church, and thither walked Bradley, his hands in his pockets and his head full of the wrecking scheme.

It was nearly 9 o'clock, and the fence in front of the little church was ornamented by a row of Orham young men who were waiting for the meeting to come to an end.

Bradley joined the fence brigade and was hailed by half a dozen acquaintances, mostly old schoolfellows. He heard all the news and a lot more that might become news if it ever happened.

"Sam Hammond was down last month," so Hart Sears informed him. "Talk about duds! Say, Snuppy, wa'n't he a lulla-cooler?"

"I should smile if he wa'n't," replied "Snuppy" Black. "Gold watch—and clothes! You never saw such clothes! Sam's working for the Metropolitan Wrecking company, and he must be gettin' rich. And he has a good time in New York. 'Member those yarns about the girls, Hart?"

Sears laughed and winked knowingly. "Sam's a great feller for girls," he observed. "He was chasin' 'em down here, I tell you. Gus Baker was the one he chased most, but Gus can keep his guesin'. He ain't the only one that's been runnin' after her—hey, Snup?" Then the whole row laughed uproariously.

Bradley somehow didn't enjoy the rest of the conversation. In the first place, he didn't relish the idea, so sud-



She came out and stood on the step.

denly brought home to him, that "fellers" were running after Gus, and particularly he didn't care to have Sam Hammond among the runners. He had met Sam once or twice in New York. A big chap he was, handsome and well dressed in a rather loud fashion and with a boastful knowledge of life about town. Bradley was not a prig, but saloons and after theater suppers had little attraction for him, even if his salary had been large enough to pay the bills. He had wondered idly how Sam could afford the "fun" he was always describing.

The melody in the vestry struck "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and the loungers on the fence began to move over toward the door. He went with them, standing a little way back from the entrance. The final verse of the hymn died away in deaf Mrs. Piper's tremulous falsetto. Then there was a hush as the benediction was pronounced, the door swung open, and, with giggles and a rustle of conversation, the worshippers began to emerge.

Bradley looked for Gus, and at last he saw her. She was talking to Mr. Langworthy, and the light from the bracket lamp in the entry shone upon her face. Again he decided, just as he had when he left her before going to sea, that she was pretty, but now he realized that hers was not a doll-like prettiness, but that there was character in her dark eyes and the expression of her mouth.

She came out and stood on the step, buttoning her glove. Two of the young fellows stepped out of the line toward her. She spoke to both of them and laughed. Then she caught sight of Bradley, who also had moved into the lamplight, and brushing past the rival pair of volunteer escorts, she held out her hand.

"Why, Brad!" she exclaimed. "Where on earth did you come from? I'm ever so glad to see you. How do you do?"

Bradley shook hands and said, "How do you do?"

"Not me, for I was in it as bad as the rest. Not you, for they know you and me were thicker'n' dies on a molasses stopper. No; 'twas 'Goodby, Susan Jane,' so far as the old Doane was concerned, and I've been expectin' it. Well, I wasn't at the funeral, so let's forget it."

And apparently Captain Titcomb did forget it. A good many months were to pass before Bradley was again to hear his friend mention that subject.

CHAPTER IX.

IT was a May morning off Setucket Point. The Point itself was in the middle distance, with the lighthouse top shining black against the sky and the little cluster of fishing shanties showing brown amid the white sand dunes and green beach grass. The life saving station was perched on the highest of the dunes, and its cupola was almost as conspicuous as the lighthouse. The thick cloud, apparently of mosquitoes, hovering over the point was in reality the flock of mackerel gulls that are always hunting for sand eels on the flat. Low down across the horizon miles beyond was smeared the blue and yellow break that marked the mainland of the Cape.

To the right, only half a mile away, but through the darker water that indicated the ship channel, a four masted schooner was moving swiftly, the sunshine flashing sparks from her cabin windows and marking high lights and shadows on her swelling canvas. Ahead of her, against the sky line, was the lightship that marked the turning point in the course. Behind, not quite so far away, was the other lightship that she had just passed. More schooners were following her, strung out in a long line, and were standing inshore or heading out to sea as they beat up. In the face of the brisk wind, an occasional steamer or an ocean tug with a low faunted a dingy strewn with smoke here and there amid the graceful schooners.

Along the edge of the channel and sprinkled amid the blue were patches of light green water where the waves ran higher and broke occasionally. There were the shoals—the "Razor-back," the "Boneyard" and the rest. If it were possible and fashionable to erect tombstones for lives lost at sea these hidden sand bars would bristle with them. Not a winter month that passes but vessels are driven ashore here, and the wicked tides and winds scatter their timbers far and wide. The Setucket life saving crew have few restful hours from October to May.

On the edge of one of these shoals, just over in deep water, a little schooner lay at anchor, rocking and plunging incessantly. Her sails were down, and only one man was aboard. Half a mile away, just where the tail of the shoal made out into the channel, two dories were moving slowly in parallel courses, trailing a rope between them. The schooner was the Lizzie; the man aboard her was Barney Small, once a stage driver, but now, forced out of business by the new railroad, back again at his old trade—wrecking. Captain Ezra Titcomb was rowing one dory and Bradley Nickerson the other. They were "anchor dragging."

The two dories moved slowly down the edge of the shoal, separated by a distance of perhaps a hundred yards. The line between them, weighted with a lead sinker at each end, was dragging along the bottom.

They were dragging for an anchor lost by the coasting schooner Mary D. a month before. She had been caught by the tide, and the chain had been let go and—Eldridge, by name—was an Orham man, and he had had the presence of mind to take the "range," which information he had sold to Captain Titcomb for a five dollar bill.

Bradley and the captain began rowing once more. They had gone but a little way when, slowly but surely, the dories began to draw nearer to each other. Bradley, looking over the side, saw that the "drag line" no longer hung straight down, but tightly stretched by whatever was holding it on the bottom, led off diagonally astern.

They kept on rowing easily, and in a few minutes the pressure on the line had brought the dories side by side. Then Bradley passed his end of the rope to his partner, who began hauling in with care. By this operation the skipper's dory was soon brought directly over the spot where lay the hidden object. Bradley rowed his own boat alongside.

"Now, then," said Captain Titcomb, "let's see if she's got the right complexion."

He leaned over the side and, taking one end of the line in each hand, pulled them tight and saved vigorously back and forth, thus drawing a section of the rope again and again under the treasure trove below. Then he paid out one end of the line and hauled in the other until this section came to the surface. It was marked with a dull red stain—iron rust.

The smaller end of the "way line," a stout rope tapering from one inch to three inches in thickness, was spliced to the "drag line" and drawn down and under the supposed anchor until the latter was looped by it. Then the "messenger," an iron shackle or collar fastened by a bolt or pin, was clamped about the upper parts of the loop. To this "messenger" was also attached a small cord.

The "way line" was drawn tight, and the heavy "messenger" plunged out of sight beneath the water. It slid down to the end of the "way line," this holding with a tenacious grip the submerged object. They tested with the cord and letting it drop again. It struck solidly and with the tinkle of metal against metal.

(To be continued)

WHITE STAR LINE LOSSES

New York, Nov. 29.—The White Star Line lost ten steamers, aggregating 180,379 gross tons, including Justicia, Oceanic, Arabic, L'orient, Civic, Afric, Georgic, Celtic, Daphnic, during the war.

Adv. in the Beacon

For Results

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ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, 7th December, 1918.

THE PROGRESS OF PEACE

GERMAN troops are now wholly with-
drawn from Belgium, France, and
Alsace-Lorraine, and they have nearly
completed their withdrawal from that
part of Germany west of the Rhine which
they were required to vacate by the
terms of the armistice. As the German
troops retired those of the Allies occupied
the places vacated; and soon garrisons of
the Allies, definitely arranged as to the
several nationalities, will be established
at the bridge-heads of the Rhine as stipu-
lated. Within a week the temporary "No-
man's Land" to the east of the Rhine will
be free of armed German forces. Gener-
ally the terms of the armistice are being
complied with satisfactorily by the
Germans, but the stipulated delivery of
locomotives is said not to have been
made. This condition of the armistice is
undoubtedly difficult to comply with, but
the difficulty must be surmounted.

The surrender of the German war ships
specified in the terms of the armistice has
now almost been completed; and the
Allied fleet has taken possession of all the
German (as well as Turkish) ships of war
in the Black Sea. The Baltic Sea is being
cleared of mines, and already several
British warships have begun to patrol it.

Kaiser William at last, on November
29, signed his formal abdication as King
of Prussia and Emperor of Germany; and
the Crown Prince William is also said
formally to have abdicated as to himself,
though it is stated that his abdication
does not extend to his four sons, the
eldest of whom is twelve years old and
the youngest seven years. But it does
not much matter, as Germany is not
likely to have much further use for Kings
and Kaisers for some time to come.

Fighting and internecine strife continue
in unhappy Russia, but signs of happier
days for that country of unrest are more
apparent; and in a few months it is alto-
gether likely a stable and universally
recognized government will be establish-
ed. The Allies will aid materially in this
desired consummation.

Preparation are nearing completion for
the assembling of the Peace Conference
in Paris. The most conspicuous feature
in this connexion was the departure of
President Woodrow Wilson from New
York on Wednesday on the transport
George Washington for France, which he
will reach within a week. It is quite
likely the Conference will open before
Christmas. It is idle to forecast the
results of the Conference, but the indica-
tions are that unanimity among the
Allies is certain as to the terms to be de-
manded from Germany and Austria-
Hungary; and there seems to be a com-
plete accord among them that the Kaiser
shall be held personally responsible for
the war and the atrocities committed by
his troops, and that he must not be per-
mitted to escape personal punishment for
the crimes with which he is charged. In-
deed it will be difficult to mete out pun-
ishment commensurate with the crimes,
and the extreme penalty of execution
ought to be exacted. That he deserves a
better fate than the weak and misguided
Tsar of Russia is inconceivable.

ADVERTISING

SWEET are the uses of—Advertise-
ment. This adaptation of the fami-
liar quotation conveys a truth that is only
partly realized by the commercial com-
munity of St. Andrews. Some of the
merchants use to a greater or less extent
the best available medium for advertis-
ing their merchandise, and that is the
local weekly newspaper; and some who
do so, as well as a number who do not,
try the expedient of pictorial calendars
more or less artistic, and some make
occasional use of roadside posters usually
very inartistic. The best possible form
of advertising is the newspaper, as has
been proved over and over again by those
who have tried all forms. But there is
probably no town, with a newspaper, on
the North American Continent, which
uses its local paper so little for advertis-
ing purposes as St. Andrews.

This neglect to use the advertising
columns of the local paper is bad for the
people concerned,—bad for the commu-
nity as a whole. It is often said that a
place can be judged by the kind of news-
paper it supports. If this criterion is
applied to St. Andrews it creates an alto-
gether erroneous impression. In the first
place, St. Andrews has a good newspaper
at the present time, and has never had a
really bad paper at any time for a century.

though for eleven weeks in 1914 it had no
paper at all. Since July 2, 1914, when
the BEACON first appeared under its
present management, it cannot be truth-
fully said that the Town has supported it,
though it has appeared continuously
every week since then, and has steadily
improved in its typographical appearance
and in general interest of its contents.
The St. Andrews subscribers to the paper
are very loyal to it and very appreciative
of it; and while this is in itself an inspira-
tion and an encouragement, it is not
sufficient to make the paper a profitable
undertaking or to supply a return ade-
quate to its character and the great labor
and expense incurred in its preparation.
In other words, St. Andrews now has a
paper better than it is entitled to by
reason of the support (or lack of it)
given to the paper by the commercial
establishments of the Town. The chief
sufferers are those establishments them-
selves; but the whole community suffers
through trade being diverted to those
places whose merchants—all of them—do
advertise; and, incidentally, the paper
suffers through the lack of support it
reasonably expects.

The real reason for the present unsatis-
factory condition is, as we have so often
pointed out, a lack of co-operation on the
part of the business people of the Town.
This is manifest to every person in the
Town. It is with difficulty that capable
and qualified men can be found to consent
to offer themselves as candidates for civic
offices; our local Board of Trade never
meets, or if it does its meetings are in
private and no reports of them ever reach
the office of this paper. There is a
Branch of the Retail Merchants' Associa-
tion in the Town, but it never has a meet-
ing of its members, and the travelling
agent and organizer of the Association
was here twice last summer and failed on
both occasions to secure an adequate
attendance, though he had important
matters to bring before the members on
each occasion.

The demonstration held to celebrate
the signing of the armistice showed con-
clusively that the community can combine
when properly enthused, and that when it
does combine it can produce results that
cannot be surpassed in any other
place of equal, or even greater size. All
that is needed is someone to take the
lead, some good cause to work for, and
success is assured.

St. Andrews has felt more keenly than
many places the stress of the war which
lasted over four years, but which is now
ended. Those of our young men who
have gone overseas to fight for us, and
who have escaped death in the great
struggle for freedom, will soon return.
There must soon be a revival of business,
readjustment of plans to meet the new
conditions, and a reaching out on the
part of the community for its share of the
greater prosperity that must ensue when
peace is finally declared and the natural
development of the country can proceed
unhindered by the horrors, sacrifices,
and tremendous cost of war.

St. Andrews now has its opportunity.
It is not sufficient to wave flags to shout
"Freedom!" and "Victory!" We must all
co-operate—work together—for the good
of the community, and not selfishly strive
for our own individual advantage and
profit. Indeed, the most certain way for
each to profit individually is for each to
practise altruism and to strive for the
general welfare. There are important
matters that should receive our immedi-
ate attention, and the chief among them
is that of the recognition of St. Andrews
as the best winter port in Canada. Of
almost equal importance is the establish-
ment of better and more frequent com-
munication between St. Andrews and the
Islands of Charlotte County. No steamer
has replaced the Viking, and so far as we
are aware, no one in St. Andrews has
interested himself to the slightest degree
to secure an equally good—or a much
better—boat. Trade which naturally be-
longs to St. Andrews is diverted to East-
port because of its nearer proximity to
Campobello and the southern and west-
ern sides of Deer Island, and because of
the inadequate and infrequent commu-
nication between those islands and the
Shire Town. Then there are the needed
improvements in the Town itself. Now
that the war is ended we must take steps
to have the sewerage system extended, to
have the streets lighted by electricity,
and to have a general system of water
supply installed. Now is the time to
bestir ourselves and put St. Andrews on
the map again, and make the place not
only attractive to an increasing number
of summer visitors, but to make it as well
the home of a larger number of perman-
ent and prosperous residents.

A most useful aid to reconstruction and
desirable development is the press! St.
Andrews has as good a newspaper as it
can reasonably expect to have until its
business greatly exceeds its present
volume; and if the commercial, profes-
sional, and industrial sections of the
community use the paper as they should,
there need be no fear of the paper expand-
ing and improving, in keeping with the
general expansion and improvement.
We desire to co-operate with the rest of
the community, and we can be relied
upon to do our share—and more—for the
general welfare and for the great develop-
ment that should follow the restoration
of peace. To the people of St. Andrews,
then, we say, "Use your paper as you
should do in your own interests and the
interests of the community at large, and
you can rely upon our co-operation and
your own individual tangible profit.
Advertise! Advertise! Advertise!"

H. E. the Duke of Devonshire, Govern-
or General of Canada, is paying official
visits to various places in the Maritime
Provinces. He visited Fredericton on
Tuesday, and the festivities there on the
occasion were on an elaborate scale, and
were attended by many prominent people
from all parts of the Province. In the
afternoon the University of New Brun-
swick conferred the honorary degree of
LL. D. on His Excellency.

On Wednesday the Governor General
visited St. John, and attended several
functions, and was received with the
cordiality, hospitality, and unanimous
demonstrations of loyalty for which the
old Loyalist City is famous.

It is satisfactory to note that Mr. T. A.
Hartt, M. P., is continuing to manifest an
interest in St. Andrews local affairs. In
the report of the meeting of the Town
Council on Tuesday evening it was
noticed that he was present and success-
fully urged the financial support of the
Council to the Town Band. The Band is
an organization that is much appreciated
by the townspeople, who will feel grate-
ful to Mr. Hartt for his interest, and to
the Council for its money grant. We
hope Mr. Hartt's activity in local affairs
will continue, for there are other things
in the Town besides the Band that need
helping along, and that are in their way
just as useful and essential for the wel-
fare of the Town as the Band.

When the subject of a grant of money
to the Town Band was under discussion
at the Town Council meeting on Tuesday
evening, Alderman Cockburn made a
suggestion that should be acted upon at
once, viz., that a list be made of the Band
instruments that are the property of the
Town. The list should be published, and
the name of the custodian should be
given.

Another suggestion was made at a
previous meeting of the Council, that a
statement should be furnished of the
work done day by day by the Town team.
There are those in Town who question
the wisdom and economy of the Town
having its own team, and the statement
asked for—which is reasonable and good
business—will settle the question defi-
nitely. The statement should be forth-
coming at once.

Mabelle—"I hear you're running an
elevator." Grayce (haughty)—"What
lowbrow pulled that? I'll have you know
I'm conducting a lift!"—Buffalo Express
Sapleigh—"Since I met you I have had
but one thought." Miss Bright—"Even
that is more than I gave you credit for."
Boston Transcript.

TOWN COUNCIL

Town Hall, Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1918.

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

Present—Aldermen Cummings, Cock-
burn, Douglas, Finigan, Gilman, Malpas,
McLaren.

Absent—The Mayor and Alderman
McFarlane.

On motion seconded and unanimously
carried, Alderman Douglas was called
upon to preside.

Minutes of meeting of Nov. 5th read
and confirmed.

Thos. A. Hartt, Esq., M. P., was heard in
an application for aid to the St. Andrews
Brass Band recently reorganized under
most favorable auspices. Mr. Hartt point-
ed out the various ways in which the
maintenance of a Band was of great bene-
fit to a community, etc. He further stat-
ed that the several committees who had
carried out the work in connexion with
the recent pageant and celebration had
one hundred (100) dollars in hand and
which they wished to devote to the fur-
therance of the Band's organization, and
he asked the Town Council to appropriate
a further sum of two hundred (200) dollars
to enable the Band to complete their
arrangements and secure a teacher at an
early date, etc.

The Chairman called upon the members
of Council to express their views in the
matter.

After discussion, on motion seconded
and unanimously carried,—resolved that
the town contribute from town funds the
sum of two hundred (200) dollars, pay-
able quarterly, toward the support of the
St. Andrews Brass Band.

Ald. Cockburn suggested that an in-
ventory of all Band property provided
by the Town, be submitted to the Council
for reference, etc.

Ald. Cockburn, on behalf of the Victory
Loan Committee, handed over the Flag
and Crown, to which the Town was en-
titled by the subscription of \$133,000 dol-
lars to the Victory Loan Fund. He also
submitted samples of cards to be provided
for presentation to each of the returning
soldiers who had gone from St. Andrews,
during the progress of the war, also for
cards of sympathy for relatives or those
who have made the supreme sacrifice, etc.

On motion, seconded, and carried the
Chairman appointed Aldermen Cockburn,
Cummings, and McLaren, a Committee
with power to add to their numbers, to
make arrangement for carrying out the
foregoing, etc.

Bills passed by the St. Andrews Town

Council		Wm. Bell, labor, team, Streets	
Dec. 3, 1918.			6.00
H. O. Rigby, funeral, Geo.		G. Holmes, "	1.80
Henderson, Poor	\$38.50	J. Donahoe, "	3.00
Edwin Odell, supplies,	29.33	Alex. Campbell, labor, tanks, Fire	3.50
A. Dolby, carting, lumber,	2.00	J. G. Handy, supplies, hall, Con.	1.72
Mrs. P. Parker, board,	70.00	R. A. Gillman, "	.98
3 men 4 weeks, each \$5			
1 man 2 weeks \$5		Total	\$397.46
J. A. Wade, M. D., attendance, Poor	2.00	E. S. POLLEYS,	Town Clerk
Mrs. Thos. Miller, quilts,	3.50		
G. K. Greenlaw, supplies,	.45		
W. H. Sinnett, Marshal, etc., Salary	100.00	Traveller—"Have you a \$2 room?"	
Streets, Police, Lights,		Hotel Clerk—"Sorry, sir, but—"Travel-	
G. K. Greenlaw, supplies, plow, etc.	41.63	ler (interrupting)—"Oh, that's all right,	
D. G. Hanson & Co, supplies, Team,	72.50	my boy, cheer up! Pardon me for having	
Geo. Chase, hay,	7.55	caused you unnecessary pain by asking	
F. Atherton, blankets, etc.,	13.00	so foolish a question. Have a cigar?"—Buf-	
		falo Express.	

WE HAVE A STORE FULL OF GOODS OF ALL KINDS

And can supply you with everything that is use-
ful or ornamental. We have just received some
Doulton Salad Sets which are suitable for Wed-
ding Presents, also a large stock of Jardinieres, all
sizes and prices.

We have some splendid values in Dinner Sets
bought before the last advance, and we are selling
them at the old price. Prices are not likely to
drop, so now is the time to secure a bargain.

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

SPRING GOODS

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

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

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

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

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

J. A. SHIRLEY

Now is the Time to Fight the FLIES by
Getting Your

SCREENS

On Your DOORS and WINDOWS

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

Also WIRE NETTING

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

GASOLINE and OILS

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

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

G. K. GREENLAW
SAINT ANDREWS
(Canada Food Board License No. 8-1160)

JOB PRINTING TO SUIT YOU

WEDDING INVITATIONS,
DANCE PROGRAMMES
VISITING CARDS AND ALL
KINDS OF SOCIETY, COM-
MERCIAL, LODGE AND
LEGAL PRINTING Done
by OUR JOB PRINTING
DEPARTMENT. :: :: ::

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

Social

Mr. Hayter
at noon on Tu-
left in the eve-
for England,
for some time

Messrs. Col-
Frank Mallory
turned from

Mr. Fred B.
Deer Island,
Wednesday, an-
fice with a vis-
Mr. and Mrs.
ing his mother
Miss Bessie
du Loup to spe-
Mrs. Arthur
ris, are visiting

Mr. Jack Th-
Saturday on his
Mrs. Charles
tea hour on Tue-
Mr. Frank St-
with his family

Mrs. Wm. A.
friends at a sev-
evening.

Mrs. Fraser ha-
Mrs. Charles M-
knitting party of

The evening B-
R. D. Rigby on
Bessie Grimmer

Mr. Edward D-
hear that he is s-
monia.

Mr. Will C-
Debec, N. B., wa-
day.

Miss Dorothy L-
of her friends at
of last week.

Mr. Guy Suther-
of Nova Scotia, St-
in town for a fe-
Sutherland has
an attack of tonsi-
ford, N. S.

The friends of
will regret to hear
way to Prayer S-
evening, breaking

Mr. and Mrs. H-
ceiving congratula-
a baby boy.

Mrs. Ira Stinson
McAdam.

Mrs. Edwin Thu-
St. Stephen.

Mrs. George Mc-
occupying part of
Mr. and Mrs. Fra-
day at Oak Bay.

Miss Katie McC-
a visit to Bocabec.

Mrs. Howard Gri-
Joha.

BIRTH—At St. And-
to Mr. and Mrs. J-
a daughter.

Time Now to

Chris
Purc

Everything
pla

It will pay
from US. W
you with ever

DRY G

We are loaded
Comfortables, Won-
dren's Underwear,
Sweaters in all
Sleeveless Jackets,
Setts. In Coats
added fifty to our
be kept to the
The tremendous tra-
ables us to sell abo-
prices all the tim-
sales advertised are
regular prices.

WATCH FOR THE
AD.

C. C. G
St. Stephen

Social and Personal

Mr. Hayter Reed came in on the train at noon on Tuesday, from Montreal, and left in the evening train to take passage for England, where Mrs. Reed has been for some time.

Messrs. Colin Hewitt, Walter Thomas, Frank Mallory, and Errol Stinson were returned from a hunting trip.

Mr. Fred B. Richardson, of Richardson, Deer Island, was in St. Andrews on Wednesday, and honored the Beacon office with a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Haddock are visiting his mother, Mrs. Annie Haddock. Miss Bessie Wren has gone to Rivière du Loup to spend the winter.

Mrs. Arthur Mason and little son, Morris, are visiting in Montreal.

Mr. Jack Thompson was in town on Saturday on his way to St. John.

Mrs. Charles Mallory entertained at the tea hour on Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Stuart spent the week-end with his family here.

Mrs. Wm. Amos entertained a few friends at a sewing party on Monday evening.

Mrs. Fraser has gone to Toronto.

Mrs. Charles Mallory entertained at a knitting party on Wednesday afternoon.

The Evening Bridge Club met with Mrs. R. D. Rigby on Tuesday evening. Miss Bessie Grimmer held the highest score.

Mr. Edward Davis's friends regret to hear that he is still quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Will Clarke, C. P. R. Agent at Debec, N. B., was in Town on Wednesday.

Miss Dorothy Lamb entertained a few of her friends at whist on Friday evening of last week.

Mr. Guy Sutherland, teller of the Bank of Nova Scotia, St. Stephen, was a visitor in town for a few days this week. Mr. Sutherland has been convalescing from an attack of tonsillitis at his home in Oxford, N. S.

The friends of Mrs. Burpee Hanson will regret to hear that she fell on her way to Pray Service on Wednesday evening, breaking a bone in her shoulder.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Holmes are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy.

Mrs. Ira Stinson spent the week-end at McAdam.

Mrs. Edwin Thurber has returned from St. Stephen.

Mrs. George McCoubrey and baby, are occupying part of Miss Algar's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilman spent Sunday at Oak Bay.

Miss Katie McCarroll has returned from a visit to Bocabec.

Mrs. Howard Grimmer is visiting in St. John.

BIRTH—At St. Andrews, on the 2nd, Dec., to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser, of St. John, a daughter.

Local and General

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser, of St. John, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mr. Fraser was lately of the Princess Pats.

Greenock Church Sewing Guild will meet at Elm Corner Wednesday afternoon, December 11.

Rev. Percy G. Cotton, of St. Stephen, Church of England, has been registered to solemnize marriages.

On Wednesday and Thursday St. Andrews had its first big snow storm of the season. Quite a few inches of snow fell.

The Y. W. P. A. held its regular monthly meeting in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening. The Society desires to thank the Booth Fisheries for two hundred cans of sardines, and the ladies who donated socks or money.

Many of the young people enjoyed the first skate of the season, this week, on the corner lot of Princess and Queen Streets, which is being fitted up for an open-air rink.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church will hold a sale of Food and Fancy Work Saturday afternoon, Dec. 14th, at Stinson's Café.

Mr. E. A. Smith will speak to the Women's Canadian Club in Memorial Hall, on Thursday evening, Dec. 12th, at 8 o'clock.

Miss Arnoldi who, with Miss Plummer, has had charge of the Soldiers' Comforts Association in London, will speak on this subject in All Saints Sunday School Room, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 7th, at 3 o'clock. All members of the Canadian Club, Red Cross, and Y. W. P. A., or war workers in any other capacity are invited to be present.

The December meeting of All Saints' branch of the Woman's Auxiliary was held in the schoolroom on Monday, Dec. 2, and after the usual opening services, Miss Purves, of St. Stephen, addressed the meeting on her trip to Winnipeg as one of the delegates to the "Triennial," and held the attention of the large number present by her pleasing and interesting account of the wonderful work going on in the vast Mission Field in the far West. A cup of tea and refreshments were served by the Branch at the close of the meeting.

MARRIED

SILLS-KOON

Miss Edith Lansing Koon, daughter of the late Reverend and Mrs. J. C. Koon, of Baltimore, Maryland, and Kenneth Charles Morton Silks, President of Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, were married in St. Luke's Cathedral, Portland, Maine, Thursday, November 21st, at noon. The ceremony was performed by the father of the bridegroom, Rev. C. M. Silks, rector of Trinity church, Geneva, N.Y. The benediction was given by Bishop Brewster of Maine. The wedding march was played by Prof. Wass, professor of music at Bowdoin.

The bride was unattended. The best man was W. W. Lawrence, LL.D., of Columbia University, a lifelong friend of the bridegroom. The ushers were Phillips Ketchum, of Boston; John C. Small, of Boston; Philip G. Clifford, of Portland; Prof. C. Burnett, of Bowdoin College.

The bride was unusually attractive in a gown of white satin, the front embroidered with pearls. She wore a tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies-of-the-valley. She wore a diamond and sapphire pin, the gift of the bridegroom.

Mrs. Koon, the mother of the bride, was gowned in black satin with jet trimming. Mrs. Silks, the groom's mother, wore a gown of black velvet. Mrs. H. B. Robinson, of Montreal, sister of the groom, was charming in a gown of blue chiffon velvet.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was given by Mrs. Koon to the families and a few intimate friends at the residence of Mrs. Harold Lee Berry. President and Mrs. Silks left very soon on a short trip to New York and Atlantic City. On their return they will reside at Brunswick, Maine.

OBITUARY

SAPPER G. L. BROWN

J. G. Brown, a retired merchant of Arkona, has received official information from Ottawa, announcing that his youngest son, Sapper Gordon Lamb Brown, was killed in action in France on November 6. When leaving for overseas he was attached to the 149th Lambton Battalion as sergeant, but on reaching England he arranged to be transferred to the Canadian Engineers in order that he might serve with his brother, Fred R. Brown. It is believed that he was killed in the Mons sector.

He was born at Theford in October, 1896. He attended Watford high school, and subsequently joined the staff of the Molsons Bank at Hamilton, where he was a member of the Centennial Methodist

Church. He was one of Arkona's most prominent and popular young men. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brown; four brothers, Albert W. and John L., general merchants of Arkona; George N., of Toronto, inspector of Standard Bank, and Corp. Fred R. Brown, who for the past four months has been confined to a military hospital in England, suffering from wounds received in action. Advertiser, London, Ont., Nov. 21.

* Sapper Brown was a cousin of Miss Maria Bradley, of St. Andrews.

MRS. LILLIAN P. NEWMAN

Campobello, N. B., Dec. 2. The death occurred on Thursday, at Eastport, Me., of Mrs. Lillian P. Newman, aged 42 years 6 months, of pneumonia following an attack of influenza. Deceased was the only daughter of Mr. John M. Calder. Mrs. John Cassidy, of Eastport, is a daughter of deceased, and Pte. John D. Newman, of France, who has served at the front for two years, is a son. Mr. Percy Calder, a resident here, is a brother.

The funeral took place from her father's home here on Sunday afternoon, in the presence of a few friends and mourners. Deacon Edward Calder conducted the service at the home, and Rev. G. E. Tobin at the grave. The hymns "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and "Rock of Ages," were sung. The pall-bearers were Leander Mitchell, Thomas Calder, Albert Lank, Milton Batson, and Archibald Calder. Interment took place in the family lot in the Episcopal cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. John Calder, for her brother, for her family and especially for her son, who is expected soon from overseas.

WM. H. CUMMINGS

Cummings' Cove, Dec. 4. It is with deep regret that we have to announce this week the death of the oldest resident of Cummings' Cove, Mr. Wm. H. Cummings, which occurred at his home last Tuesday morning Nov. 26th. He had been in as good health as usual up to within a few days previous to his death.

As he was feeling unwell on Sunday, it was thought advisable to call in a physician, who at once pronounced it a case of pneumonia and a complication of other diseases, from which the patient never rallied, and on Tuesday morning he died.

During his early life he followed the sea for many years, until obliged to give it up; afterwards he resided on the home-stead. He was a kind neighbour and a loving father, and will be missed by all, not only in his own community but over the island at large and wherever he was known.

He leaves to mourn one daughter, Mrs. Chester Dixon, with whom he made his home; and two sons, Everett, of Eastport, and Frank S., of Ansonia, Conn.; and a large circle of other relatives and friends.

The funeral took place from his late home on Wednesday, Nov. 27, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. Egan.

The sympathy of all goes out to the bereaved family in this their hour of bereavement and sorrow. Deceased was 83 years of age.

WILLARD D. STRAIGHT

New York, Dec. 2. Major Willard Dickerman Straight, diplomat, banker, and journalist, who died in Paris Saturday night, was thirty-eight years old. He was born on January 31, 1880, at Oswego, N. Y., the son of Henry H. and Emma Dickerman Straight, and received his schooling at Bordentown Military Institute and Cornell University, from which he was graduated in 1901. In the same year he was appointed to Sir Robert Hart's Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs Service, and remained in Nanking and Peking for two years. During the Russo-Japanese War he acted as correspondent for Reuter's Agency and the Associated Press.

In 1905 Mr. Straight was appointed Vice-Consul at Seoul, and the next year after a short interval, during which he acted as private secretary to the American Minister at Havana, he became Consul-General at Mukden, Manchuria. He returned to the United States in 1909, and was detailed as acting chief of the Bureau of Far Eastern Affairs of the State Department. On June 8 of the same year he became a representative of the American banking syndicate which included J. P. Morgan & Company, Kuku, Eoeb & Company, the First National Bank, and the National City Bank, and which, cooperating with the State Department, undertook to win a share in the railroad loan that China was then negotiating. By his success in that undertaking Mr. Straight won international recognition.

While in Peking Mr. Straight met for the first time Miss Dorothy Payne Whitney, daughter of the late William C. Whitney, whom he married in 1911. The wedding took place in the American Church at Geneva, Switzerland. A year later he returned to America and became a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Company, which connexion he severed in September, 1915, to study international law at the Columbia University Law School. Later he helped in the financing of the New Republic.

When the war broke out Mr. Straight gave up all his business interests to enter the service. He was one of the Plattsburgh camp and was himself trained there. He was commissioned in the Adjutant-General's Department, and after

duty at Governor's Island took charge of the organization of the War Insurance Department. Later, at his own request, he was transferred to the infantry for active service.

SEAL COVE, G. M.

Dec. 2. The Spanish "flu" has been very prevalent throughout the neighbourhood there being about forty cases, and we are glad to report them all convalescent.

Mrs. Allen Wilson, Mrs. Robert Fraser, and Mrs. Fletcher Harvey made a trip to Eastport on Saturday last by Strm. Grand Manan.

Miss Hazel Gaskill, of Nort Head, is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Sara McLaughlin.

Miss Howard Joy has undergone a serious operation at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and is recovering slowly.

After a very prosperous year the sardine season is now closed. One of our Wood Island fishermen has stocked between twelve and fifteen thousand dollars' worth since Oct. 15. Our most prosperous fishermen have not been in favor of our Weirmen's Association. We are in hopes they will see the benefits of an established price.

Since the opening of the lobster season on Nov. 15 the catch has been fairly good.

Mr. Irvin Benson and son have reopened their fish factory for a short time.

Mrs. Wm. Wilson was the guest of Mrs. Orbin Raymond on Wednesday last.

Mr. Hiram Wilcox has returned to his home in Boston, after a short visit with relatives and friends in this place.

Miss Faustina Brown is visiting her sister, Mrs. Donald Daggett, of Seal Island, Machias.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brown were very much pleased on the arrival of a son.

Mr. Levitt Cronk, who has been employed here throughout the fishing season, has returned to his home at Mark Hill.

Mr. Wm. Russell, who has been on the sick-list, is now improved.

Miss Irma Joy, who is taking instrumental and vocal lessons at Grand Harbor, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Arlington Joy.

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

Dec. 5. Miss Clara Thurber, who has been visiting Mrs. Dewey Pendleton, returned to her home in St. Andrews on Monday by the Connors Bros.

Miss Alma Calder and Master Edgar Calder, of Fairhaven, are visiting their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Butler.

Mrs. A. A. Stuart and Mrs. Horace Fountain are visiting St. Stephen for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Stuart spent Sunday with Mrs. T. Doughty at North West Harbor.

Mrs. Mabel Stuart and family, who have spent the summer at Chamcook, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bibber Stuart and family

OUR STOCK

—IS—

FRESH CLEAN

—AND—

COMPLETE FOR XMAS

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

H. J. BURTON & CO.

(Canada Food Board Licence No. 8-1606)

AFTER THE GRIPPE

You who have had the grippe know how long it takes to recover. You know that for two or three weeks, perhaps longer, your strength does not return in full. Now is the time for a bracing tonic.

We recommend these tonics. They have all been tried and have proved good in many cases.

WAMPOLE'S EMULSION

NYAL'S COD LIVER COMPOUND

NYAL'S EMULSION

SCOTT'S EMULSION

HYPOPHOSPHITES

Possibly you have a special tonic you have tried before and found good. Come in and tell us about it. We will procure it for you if possible.

THE WREN DRUG STORE

who spent the summer at Black's Harbor, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. G. C. Pendleton spent the week-end with Mrs. George Gowans.

Mrs. A. W. English is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Murchie Leeman.

Mrs. Elmina Cline, of Eastport, is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Holmes.

Mrs. George B. Stuart visited Mrs. Samuel Butler on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Jones, who has been visiting her father, Mr. William Mitchell, returned to her home in Portland, Me., on Tuesday.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Chester A. Dixon, and Messrs. Frank S. Cummings and Everett Cummings, wish through the BEACON, to thank their friends for their kindness and sympathy during their recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. CHESTER A. DIXON, FRANK CUMMINGS, EVERETT CUMMINGS.

Spanish Flu

Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against

Minard's Liniment

Is a Great Preventive, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has cured thousands of cases of Grippe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma, and similar diseases. It is an Enemy to Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day. For sale by all druggists and general dealers.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd., Yarmouth, N.S.

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

CALENDARS
1919
BOOKLETS
XMAS CARDS
XMAS TAGS
XMAS SEALS
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)

6.00
1.80
3.00
3.50
1.72
.98

\$397.46
CLEYS,
Clerk

room?
Travel,
all right,
having
asking
—Buf.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Haddock are visiting his mother, Mrs. Annie Haddock.

Miss Bessie Wren has gone to Rivière du Loup to spend the winter.

Mrs. Arthur Mason and little son, Morris, are visiting in Montreal.

Mr. Jack Thompson was in town on Saturday on his way to St. John.

Mrs. Charles Mallory entertained at the tea hour on Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Stuart spent the week-end with his family here.

Mrs. Wm. Amos entertained a few friends at a sewing party on Monday evening.

Mrs. Fraser has gone to Toronto.

Mrs. Charles Mallory entertained at a knitting party on Wednesday afternoon.

The Evening Bridge Club met with Mrs. R. D. Rigby on Tuesday evening. Miss Bessie Grimmer held the highest score.

Mr. Edward Davis's friends regret to hear that he is still quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Will Clarke, C. P. R. Agent at Debec, N. B., was in Town on Wednesday.

Miss Dorothy Lamb entertained a few of her friends at whist on Friday evening of last week.

Mr. Guy Sutherland, teller of the Bank of Nova Scotia, St. Stephen, was a visitor in town for a few days this week. Mr. Sutherland has been convalescing from an attack of tonsillitis at his home in Oxford, N. S.

The friends of Mrs. Burpee Hanson will regret to hear that she fell on her way to Pray Service on Wednesday evening, breaking a bone in her shoulder.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Holmes are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy.

Mrs. Ira Stinson spent the week-end at McAdam.

Mrs. Edwin Thurber has returned from St. Stephen.

Mrs. George McCoubrey and baby, are occupying part of Miss Algar's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilman spent Sunday at Oak Bay.

Miss Katie McCarroll has returned from a visit to Bocabec.

Mrs. Howard Grimmer is visiting in St. John.

BIRTH—At St. Andrews, on the 2nd, Dec., to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser, of St. John, a daughter.

Time Now to Make Your

Christmas Purchases

Everything now on display.

It will pay you to buy from US. We can supply you with everything in

DRY GOODS

We are loaded with Blankets, Comfortables, Women's and Children's Underwear, Shaker Flannels, Sweaters in all makes, Knitted Sleeveless Jackets, Silk Skirts, Fur Sets. In Coats we have lately added fifty to our stock and it will be kept to the full until Xmas. The tremendous trade we have enables us to sell about at wholesale prices all the time. No cheap sales advertised are as low as our regular prices.

WATCH FOR THE BIG XMAS AD.

C. C. GRANT

St. Stephen, N. B.

STORAGE LOSSES IN APPLES DUE TO FUNGI

(Experimental Farms Note)

Storage losses are generally explained as the result of improper storage conditions. This is no doubt to some degree correct, and when the losses occur in cold storage houses something is generally amiss, and neglect has occurred in maintaining proper conditions.

The losses in storage amount annually to many thousands of barrels, simply because apples showing blemishes of one kind or another are stored with sound ones. The apples scab is one of the most common agents giving rise to decay of fruit kept in storage.

From the above it will be seen that while improper storage conditions—and once in the hands of the consumer a barrel of apples will rarely find proper, i. e. cool, well ventilated, but particularly, uniform temperatures—have some influence in starting the rot, if the apples are in good sound condition when placed in storage, the consumer will not so likely be the loser—as he generally is.

DISINFECT THE STABLES

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The fact that regular disinfection of the stables is not a common practice in Canada is sufficient evidence that we as farmers are not thorough and do not appreciate the importance of the health of our animals. As in other countries, disease of animals is responsible for the loss to farmers of many millions of dollars annually.

One of the most important factors in cheap and healthy wintering of animals is clean quarters, and no quarters can be kept clean and free from disease and parasites without disinfection at least twice annually.

The basis of disinfection is direct contact. Disease germs under a layer of manure or straw or dirt cannot be killed by average disinfection. Hence the first step is the thorough cleaning out of the barns, scraping (and washing, if possible) all walls and floors, and sweeping dirt, dust, and cobwebs from walls and ceilings.

WHAT DISINFECTANTS TO USE

- 1. Sunlight. This is the cheapest and one of the best. Every stable should have at least 6 sq. ft. of glass per mature head of horses and cattle, and one-quarter this amount for calves and mature hogs.

Cause of Early Old Age

The celebrated Dr. Michenerhoff, an authority on early old age, says that it is "caused by poisons generated in the intestine." When your stomach digests food properly it is absorbed without forming poisonous matter.

barns have housed diseased animals. Apply with spray pump or brush.

3. Drug Disinfectants: All floors, gutters, and mangers should receive extra care. Disinfect by soaking thoroughly with one of the coal tar distillates such as Kresol, Wescol, Zenoleum, Creolin, etc. etc., applied in water solution 3% to 6% varying with strength of disinfectant.

The Health of Animals Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, can supply free instructions in selecting and preparing whitewash and disinfectants.

The intelligent stockman intent on maintaining healthy stock finds it wise to disinfect mangers and feed passages more frequently. A light spraying monthly will suffice.

Practice proves that disinfection is cheap insurance and an investment yielding a high rate of interest. If Canadian farmers unitedly will but realize this, our animal disease and losses therefrom would decrease 20% per annum.

THE CARE OF THE FALL LITTER

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The Measure of the swine-feeder's ability may well be taken by his success in handling his late summer and fall litters. Here the percentage of culls and unthrifty pigs is usually high, particularly with the late fall litter obliged to winter in cold or worse damp quarters.

One very fertile cause of unsatisfactory fall litters is found where the sow has produced a litter in the spring, been heavily milked, and bred in a thin weakened state, and at the same time properly nourish the litter she is carrying.

When the sow farrows, if in August, September, or later, observe the following facts:—

- 1. See that the youngsters have exercise and plenty of it, right up to snowfall. 2. They must have a warm, dry place to sleep. One thorough chilling, such as may be contracted on a wet, cold fall evening, where improper shelter and little bedding are supplied, will ruin the sucker or weaner, for good and all.

WINTER CARE OF THE FALL PIG

The winter quarters for the three or four months pigs must be dry, above all things. A low sleeping berth built in an open shed covered over with straw and kept well bedded, with dry straw, provides comparative warmth, dryness, and fresh air.

THE FUTURE OF THE LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY

The arrival of peace has created new conditions in the export of meat and produce, and some uncertainty in the minds of Canadian farmers as to future markets. Information in the hands of The Honorable T. A. Crerar, Minister of Agriculture, convinces him that the export market will continue to absorb at firm prices, at least, as compared with the prices for all other agricultural products, every pound of beef, bacon, and other animal products that Canada can supply.

FISHERIES STATISTICS FOR ALL THE DOMINION

TOTAL FOR 1917 SHOWS INCREASE OF \$13,000,000

Dominion Bureau of Statistics has compiled Statement showing values by Provinces and by Species since 1913.

"Fishery Statistics" (1917) has just been compiled by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. It was prepared in collaboration with the Dominion and Provincial Fisheries Departments and contains a statistical survey of the fisheries of the Dominion as a whole and of the provinces, as provinces. A prefatory note on the Canadian fisheries giving a comprehensive view of their national value and world importance, is as follows:—

"Canada possesses perhaps the most extensive fisheries in the world, those of Norway and of the British Isles alone disputing the supremacy, whether for the excellence or the abundance and variety of their product. The fertility of Canadian waters is indicated by the fact that the entire catch of salmon, lobsters, herring, mackerel, and sardines, nearly all the haddock, and many of the cod, hake, and pollock landed are taken within ten or twelve miles from shore.

CANADA'S GREAT FISHERIES

The coast line of the Atlantic provinces from Grand Manan to Labrador, not including the lesser bays and indentations, measures over 5,000 miles, whilst the sea areas to which this forms the natural basin embrace: the Bay of Fundy, 8,000 square miles in extent; the Gulf of St. Lawrence, fully ten times that size; and other ocean waters aggregating not less than 200,000 square miles, or over four-fifths of the fishing grounds of the North Atlantic. In addition there are 15,000 square miles of inshore waters, entirely controlled by the Dominion.

"Of even greater importance is the abundance and general excellence of the product. The cod and the salmon have long disputed the primacy among these, though in recent years the heavy pack and the high price of lobsters has sometimes sent cod to third place.

"The fisheries of the Atlantic coast may be divided into two distinct classes: the deep-sea, and the inshore or coastal fisheries. Deep-sea fishing is pursued in vessels of from 40 to 100 tons, carrying crews of from twelve to twenty men. The method is that of 'trawling' by hook and line. The bait used is chiefly herring, squid, and capelin, and the fish taken are principally cod, haddock, hake, pollock, and halibut.

The most extensive lobster fishery in the world is carried on along the whole of the eastern shore of Canada, whilst excellent oyster beds exist in many parts of the gulf of the St. Lawrence, notably off Prince Edward Island. The salmon fishery is the predominant one on the Pacific coast, but a very extensive halibut fishery is carried on in the northern waters of British Columbia, in large well-equipped steamers and vessels. The method of capture is by trawling, dories being used for setting and hauling the lines, as in the Atlantic deep-sea fishery.

The following table shows the value of fisheries for the period 1913-1917, by provinces in order of value:—

Table with 5 columns: Province, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917. Rows include British Columbia, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, Ontario, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Yukon, and Totals.

live stock products of all kinds sure to continue for some years at least, I am going to ask the farmers and live-stock men of Canada to maintain their breeding operations on a war-time scale, and to conserve to finish all feeding stock, and to preserve all good breeding females, and still further to improve their herds and flocks by using even greater care in the selection of the sire."

inland lake fisheries, the various means of capture in use are gill nets, pound nets, seines, and hooks and lines."

The total value of the product of the Canadian Fisheries during 1917 was \$52,312,044, compared with \$39,308,378 in 1916. It is interesting to compare the product of 1917 with that of 1913, the year before the war. By species the statement is as follows:—

Table with 3 columns: Species, 1913, 1917. Rows include Salmon, Cod, Lobster, Herring, Haddock, Halibut, Sardines, Mackerel, Whitefish, Smelts, Hake and Cusk, Trout, Pickerel, Mixed fish, Pollock, Pike, Tullihoe, Clams and quahaugs, Alewives, Perch, Oysters.

Note.—The above table only relates to fish values of \$100,000 and upwards.

CAPITAL AND LABOR EMPLOYED

The capital invested in fishery operations and the number of persons employed were as follows:—

The amount of capital represented in the vessels, boats, nets, traps, wharves, freezers, etc., engaged in the primary operations of catching and landing the fish during 1917 was \$26,560,872. This compares with a total of \$22,639,001 in the previous year.

The number of employees engaged in these operations in 1917 was 75,462. The capital represented in fish canning and preserving establishments, including canneries, fish and smoke houses, etc., was \$20,366,701, made up of land and buildings to the value of \$6,990,969; machinery and tools, \$3,401,435; stocks in hand, \$6,459,664; and working capital, \$3,514,133.

To the above total might be added \$215,552, the value of some 9,492 small fish and smoke houses.

In British Columbia the majority of the laborers in canning factories are employed under the contract system, the contractor engaging and paying his own help, and being himself paid by the factory according to the quantity of fish packed.

The return for 1917 showed that the employees in fish canning and preserving establishments during 1917 numbered 12,572 wage-earners, 8,339 male and 4,233 female. The total wages bill was \$2,808,277, to which \$668,987 must be added on account of salaries. These figures do not include contract labor, which was employed to the number of 3,431, male and 1,207 female, receiving wages to the amount of \$732,587. There were also 214 persons (155 male and 59 female) employed as outside pieceworkers, who were paid the sum of \$7,179.

The total value of imports was \$2,833,392, and of exports \$28,323,877.

BOUNTIES PAID

The bounties paid to fishermen and owners of boats and vessels under the arrangement for the distribution of the moneys received under the Halifax award were:—

To owners of vessels entitled to receive bounty, \$1 per registered ton; payment to the owner of any one vessel not to exceed \$80.

To vessel fishermen entitled to receive bounty, \$6.30 each.

There were 14,532 bounty claims received, and 14,516 paid. In the preceding year 13,604 claims were received and 13,593 paid.

The total amount paid was \$159,892.25.

DRIED BEET PULP AS A FEED FOR LIVE STOCK

(Experimental Farms Note)

An analysis of dried beet pulp taken from Henry's "Feeds and Feedings" shows that it contains on the average 8.2% moisture, 3.5% ash, 8.9% crude protein, 18.9% fibre, 59.6% n free extract, and 7.8% fat. The fibre content being high, digestibility is comparatively low, there being found only 4.6% protein, (5.2% carbohydrates and, 7.8% fat, a total of 71.7% digestible nutrients. Dried beet pulp will absorb from 4 to 5 times its own weight of water, and swells up proportionately, therefore it should not be fed, unless in very small quantities, without first being soaked. In this condition it has succulence, digestible nutrient content and laxative effect, somewhat similar to corn silage.

As a succulent food. It has been found that 9 lbs. of dried beet pulp and 5 lbs of mixed hay was 11% better for milk production than 45 lbs of corn ensilage. With hay at \$18.00 per ton and silage at \$4.00 per ton this would give dried beet pulp a valuation of \$10.00 per ton to replace succulent roughage.

As a supply of protein. Taking the analysis given above it is calculated that to supply protein in a ration for milk cows when bran is worth \$32.00 per ton, then oats are worth \$24.80, corn \$20.00 and dried beet pulp \$17.80 per ton.

As a supply of digestible nutrients. On this basis if corn is worth \$50.00 per ton, then wheat bran is worth \$36.54, oats \$42.24, and dried beet pulp \$42.96 per ton. In this case the valuation placed on dried pulp agrees with that of

the Scandinavian feed unit system which rates it 10% below corn or barley. It also agrees with the findings of the Massachusetts Experiment Station where they found that it was equal to corn in a ration containing no succulence.

As a feed for fattening stock. When used for this purpose with beef cattle and sheep it has been found to produce growth rather than to lay on fat, therefore it can be used to advantage in the early part of the fattening period, but should be replaced by corn or other heavy grain during the finishing period. There appears to be no advantage in feeding to horses, while for swine it is much too bulky and fibrous unless for maintaining brood sows.

Reviewing the subject it may be said: (a) dried beet pulp is low in protein and high in fibre, hence the protein is digestible in a relatively small degree, therefore it cannot replace any rich protein feeds like oilcake, cottonseed meal or even bran or oat chop in the supplying of protein in the ration; (b) it is useful when used to supplement a shortage of succulent roughages such as silage, roots, and grass, or to lighten up a heavy protein ration; (c) under certain circumstances (as a source of digestible nutrients) it may acquire a value of \$42.96 per ton, while in other cases where succulence and cheap home-grown carbohydrates (as in corn ensilage) are already present its value may be as low as \$10.00 per ton; (d) in the feeding of beef cattle and sheep it is better adapted to producing growth than to the laying on of fat, but even for the former purpose is but as valuable as oats.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Out in the Woods

In the biting cold, you must have good, heavy underwear, to keep you warm.

ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR

is made of strong, sturdy, Maritime Wool—without an equal for strength, warmth and wear. The stout weave and good weight keep the body comfortably warm under the worst conditions of climate and weather.

It's the Underwear for all men who work out doors, so well made too that it allows free play of the muscles.

This Trademark on every garment, guarantees long wear. Look for it.

ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR LIMITED MONCTON, N.B.



Follow Nature's Plan Paint in the Fall



G. V. PAINT

is what its name stands for—Good Value. It is a good quality paint at a reasonable price, and is used with satisfaction on all classes of buildings. It is the paint to use on your buildings.

Regular Colors \$3.00 per Gallon White \$3.30 per Gallon

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Sav food help fight

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Canada Food B

GOLF PL INTO TH

A MAN success in proportion power he puts in like war, is much to win." Charles amateur and open to a man the other more than a fair career and who, shrewd and keen golfer. The conv qualities men dis conditions of the his observations They included the "Golfers are div First come the pro ion players, who ta and who, through sive to excel, ha mastery of mind of them to play at top exciting the condit ous the outlook. errors just often d bond of sympathy there is a mechanic work that is at time monotonous to a ga

"There is the big ers, who play the ge and relaxation and enjoy the friendl class plays a keen e plays many of the v of human nature. I see the man who pla is being beaten. is pretty likely to be succeeds in more in He is the man who foot putt at the eigh the chestnuts out same class of golfers "can't play if he is probably due to his he makes a hard match.

"Then there come golfers, who play the and fresh air, but not

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JO AN

For Coughs, Strains, Mus

McLAUGHL

Econor

Now is the t

J.

Border Gar

Save the food and help the fighter fight.

The least expensive meats rival in tastiness the most expensive roasts by the addition of

BOVRIL

GOLF PLAYERS DIVIDED INTO THREE CLASSES

A MAN succeeds in golf pretty much in proportion to the effort and will power he puts into the game, and golf like war, is much a question of the "will to win." Charles Evans, jr., national amateur and open champion, was talking to a man the other day who has made more than a fair success of his business career and who, in addition to being a shrewd and keen observer, is a devoted golfer. The conversation drifted to the qualities men display under the varying conditions of the links, and Evans says: "His observations were quite interesting. They included the following remarks: 'Golfers are divided into three classes. First come the professionals and champion players, who take the game seriously, and who, through application and a desire to excel, have achieved a sort of mastery of mind over muscle that enables them to play at top form, no matter how exciting the conditions and how strenuous the outlook. They commit golfing errors just often enough to maintain a bond of sympathy with lesser lights, but there is a mechanical perfection in their work that is at times tiresome and even monotonous to a gallery. 'There is the big bulk of ordinary golfers, who play the game partly for health and relaxation and partly because they enjoy the friendly competition. This class plays a keen game of golf, and displays many of the virtues and weaknesses of human nature. In this class you will see the man who plays his best golf when he is being beaten. The man of this type is pretty likely to be an individual who succeeds in more important occupations. He is the man who can sink a twelve-foot putt at the eighteenth hole and pull the chestnuts out of the fire. In this same class of golfers comes the man who can't play if he isn't winning. This is probably due to his mental make-up, but he makes a hard partner in a close match. 'Then there comes the third class of golfers, who play the game for exercise and fresh air, but not seriously. It is pos-

sible that they are the players who get the most out of golf. They have no great desire to excel, and therefore they are usually mediocre players, but inferiority doesn't affect their tempers. In this are golfers who could play better games if they would, but they have not the ambition, and are content with success in other fields. Here again it is a question of human nature working to the surface.—The New York Evening Post.

GET GOVERNMENT FEED

Re-cleaned elevator screenings, corn, and linseed oil cake meal can be had.

Government feed at reasonable prices may be secured by farmers and live stock men through the Feed Division of the Live Stock Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, which has established reserves at different distributing centres as follows:—

Re-cleaned elevator screenings, \$56.00 per ton, bulk car load lots Fort William. There is an export embargo on this class of feed.

Feed corn \$1.40 per bushel F. O. B. Tiffin, Ont.

Linseed oil cake meal \$64.00 per ton, Toronto, and \$66.00 per ton F. O. B. Montreal in car load lots, packed in 200 pound sacks.

It would be well for farmers to get together and order car load lots of above feeds before winter conditions affect transportation. Address orders for corn, screenings and oil cake meal to the Feed Division, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa.

BRAN AND SHORTS

Bran and shorts upon which there is an absolute export embargo, are sold through the regular trace at fixed prices of \$31.00 per ton for bran and \$36.00 per ton for shorts, Fort William, plus freight and \$42.00 per ton net cash Montreal, including sacks in each case. Freight will be deducted or added to this price according to distance east or west of Montreal respectively.

DRIED BEET PULP

There is also a supply of dried beet pulp or sugar beet meal accumulated at the sugar refineries in Western Ontario, selling at \$35.00 per ton F. O. B. Chatham, Wallaceburg, and Kitchener, plus a charge of \$5.00 per ton for bags, which amount is refunded on return of bags. Farmers within a reasonable radius of these points should look into the advantages of this feed, as it is desirable to use it up in Canada.

THRIFT AND INDUSTRY

By thrift and industry the French people paid over the huge war indemnity of 1870 to Germany in an incredibly short space of time. The same thrift and industry, if exercised by Canadians now, will reconstruct and make Canada a prosperous country. To achieve this end there must be individual vigilance. Watch food advertisements. There is always a best and cheapest place to buy a commodity. By watching the advertisements of foodstuffs in local papers, much can be accomplished. Merchants do not advertise unless the goods are attractive; they know they cannot retain the business of the public unless they "make good." Help the most progressive merchant in your locality by following his advertised prices and patronize him. Competition does more to regulate prices than anything else.

A Questionnaire

1. Is it from a doctor's prescription for his patients?
2. Is it prepared for internal as well as external use?
3. Has it a longer record of success than any other?
4. Is it richer than others in soothing, healing elements?
5. Is the price the same as I pay for inferior articles?

There is only one Liniment you can refer to which will permit your dealer to honestly answer **yes** to every one of the above questions and that is the century old and ever reliable family friend and favorite

Johnson's ANODYNE Liniment

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Grippe, Cramps, Chills, Sprains, Strains, Muscular Rheumatism, and many other common ills.

McLAUGHLIN

McLAUGHLIN VALVE-IN-THE-HEAD CARS

Economy Power Durability

Now is the time to get ready for the 1919 season.

J. L. STRANGE

Agent for Charlotte County

Border Garage

ST. STEPHEN

CANADA'S TRADE SHOWS INCREASE

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—A summary of the trade of Canada for the twelve months' period ending October 31 issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics shows that goods, dutiable and free, were brought into the country to the value of \$894,566,688 as compared with \$1,011,208,594, during the previous month. Exports were to the value of \$1,338,210,274. For the previous twelve months merchandise was sent out of the country to a value of \$1,451,299,545.

While both imports and exports are considerably lower than for the twelve months ending October 31st, 1917, they were considerably greater than for the twelve months ending with October, 1916. During that period the value of Canadian imports for consumption was \$716,429,207 and of exports \$1,037,213,597.

In other words, the trade for the twelve months represents a shrinkage only from the high water mark of the war time period and, despite the shipping restrictions, was greatly in excess of the previous period.

STEAMER SERVICES BEING RESTORED

Ottawa, Ont., D. 3.—In response to urgent cables from Hon. A. K. MacLean, acting Minister of Trade and Commerce, relative to the acute shortage of ocean tonnage, Sir George Foster cables from London that the two vessels taken from the British West Indies service have been released and will go into commission this month. As the *Empress of Asia* and the *Empress of Russia* are going back on the Pacific route from Vancouver and Victoria to China and Japan, this means the British Indies service and the *Oriental* service have been replaced on the pre-war basis.

According to the cable from Sir George Foster, pressure is being exerted to have the Atlantic and Pacific services to Australia, and New Zealand and the Atlantic service to South Africa likewise restored.

Hon. A. K. MacLean has learned from another source that the South African service will get two steamers, one of which will sail at the end of December and the other in the middle of January for South African ports. One of these steamships is sailing for St. John immediately and the other is about to sail for that port from Gibraltar.

RESCUED FROM POLITENESS

Paris, November 20 (Correspondence of the Associated Press).—In front of one of the big maps of Paris that hang in all the subway stations, a Y. M. C. A. man recently found an American soldier gesticulating madly in an unavailing argument with one ticket-taker and three beaming gendarmes. All of them were waving him in the most friendly fashion toward one of the entrances.

"Voila, monsieur, voila!" they were saying earnestly, and one of the gendarmes in an excess of kindness, put his hand on the private's shoulder and tried to propel him in the proper direction.

"But I tell you I don't want to go!" he was saying desperately. Then he saw the Y. M. C. A. man and his face cleared.

"Do you speak French?" he asked. "Then for goodness' sake don't let them send me back to the Port of Versailles tonight! I just came from there."

"Where do you want to go?" asked the Y. M. C. A. man.

"Nowhere except home to bed, and they won't let me!" said the American soldier. "They saw me looking at the map, and made up their minds that I wanted to go somewhere, and I didn't know how. They would have sent me, too, if you hadn't come along."

The Y. M. C. A. man said something to the gendarmes, and they melted away with many polite "Ah, oui's," beaming upon the American soldier to the last. He grinned after them.

"They're sure wonderful folks, the French," he said. "Only they're sometimes too darn polite."

WILL TAKE GERMAN COLONIES

London, Sunday, December 1.—Walter Hume Long, Secretary of State for Colonies, speaking at Bristol to-day, disclosed the fact that he was a member of the committee mentioned by the Premier on November 20, to consider the terms that should be demanded from Germany. Therefore, he could emphasize that the Empire need have no anxiety on the ground of undue tenderness on the part of Great Britain and the Allies.

He said that although he did not desire to enlarge the British Empire, he saw no alternative to the solution of the problem of the German colonies save by their inclusion in the Empire. Where the natives had been consulted they overwhelmingly favored that course, he said.

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LOSSES

New York Nov. 29.—The Atlantic Transport Line lost steamers totalling 61,665 tons, and Red Star one ship, 11,890 tons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS

(Experimental Farms Note)

In caring for house plants it should be borne in mind that they are of two classes and that such plants as ferns, palms, and the rubber plant will do better in those parts of the room where the light is limited, while flowering plants, such as geraniums, tulips, narcissi, and cyclamen, must have as much light as possible. Plants are more like human beings than like bric-a-brac, and if grown to brighten the home during dull winter months they must not be left to take care of themselves or they will soon fail to fulfil the purpose of their presence.

There is not a large number of successful house plants, and those which experience has shown are best suited for the purpose demand certain definite conditions. The fundamental condition relates to the atmosphere of the room. If this is suitable even the soil is of secondary importance. The atmosphere must be kept at a suitable temperature and also, for success, must contain plenty of moisture. A dry atmosphere, even when plants are well watered, is fatal to good growth. Regular watering is another important factor for success.

Plants will grow better in houses heated with hot water than they will in those heated by hot air or steam. The latter systems absorb the moisture from the atmosphere, with the result that the plant either loses some of its leaves by withering or fails to make healthy growth. Pans of water stood on the radiators to give off moisture always improve the conditions for plants. The blooms will last longer when the atmosphere is kept somewhat cool and moist. The ideal temperature ranges from about 50° to 70°. Higher temperatures necessitate more frequent watering. Some plants need to be watered daily, others not more than two or three times a week. A pot which rings hollow when tapped with the knuckle needs water. Over watering is bad for plants, and only one or two varieties, like the spirea, will succeed if the pots are allowed to stand in water. All pots should be supplied with good drainage in the form of broken crocks filled in at the bottom of the pot when the plants are potted.

Fresh air is always beneficial, but not in the form of direct draughts. A temperature of 40° or lower will often seriously affect the tender house plants. Palms and ferns are the better for sponging once or twice a month. Never water a sickly plant too freely; it more often requires to be repotted. Most plants will be benefited by a yearly repotting.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL

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

THE ROYAL HOTEL

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

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.

Healthy plants and plants in flower require much more water than those which are sickly. Soil should not be watered so often that it becomes soggy and always cold. A plant with cold feet and a hot head soon dies.

KING HONORS FOCH

Paris, Nov. 28.—Following the dinner given at the Elysée Palace to-night in honor of King George, a reception was held at the British Embassy. During the reception King George bestowed upon Marshall Foch the Order of Merit. Marshall Foch is the only French holder of this decoration. In bestowing it King George said:

"I am happy to give the highest distinction of which I can dispose to the eminent soldier who has conducted the allied armies to victory." The reception was the first fête of victory in Paris. The

gay-colored toilettes of the women and the scarlet robes of Cardinal Amette, Archbishop of Paris, and Cardinal Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster, contrasted strikingly with the khaki and horizon blue uniforms of officers and the black dressed clothes of civilians. It was a picture which had been almost forgotten in Paris. Marshall Joffre wore a black tunic and the red trousers of the epoch of the battle of the Marne.

The British Order of Merit was instituted by King Edward Seventh on June 26, 1902. It is very exclusive, but carries with it no special title or personal precedence. The badge of the order consists of a cross of red and blue enamel of eight points, having the words "For Merit" in gold letters within a laurel wreath on a blue enamelled centre. The reverse of the badge shows the Royal and Imperial cipher in gold. The whole is surmounted by the Imperial crown.



The Morning Cup well begins the day.

KING COLE
ORANGE
PEKOE

The "Extra" in Choice Tea





BOCHE

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPECTATOR.]

SIR.—The war is now over four years old, and yet there seems still to be some considerable misunderstanding with regard to a term which is in constant use, both in conversation and print. I refer to that excellent word "Boche."

As regards the origin of the word, enough theories have been put forward to fill a volume, and literary authorities, such as the late M. Emile Faguet, have written at some length upon it. Suffice it to say that during the war of 1870-71 the Parisians, in the amusingly characteristic way they have of inventing novel terminations for words, nicknamed the Germans les Alleboches, instead of les Allemands. This was shortened into les Boches, and thus the termination, the actual origin of which has aroused so much controversy, replaced the whole word. The delightful appropriateness of the nickname, carrying with it, as it does, a mild yet stinging touch of opprobrium, naturally brought the term into vogue again in 1914, and somewhat to the Hun's disgust, it caught on universally. The Hun hates being called a Boche. The word seems somehow to mark him as a thing apart, a creature possessing a mentality peculiar to his own species, and this is only too true. One explanation of our frequent misspelling of the word may be that it is confused with Bosch magnetos, or with the place Stellenbosch, of Boer War fame. This, let me hasten to state, is entirely erroneous, as here the word is simply the equivalent of the English "bush," and can have no possible connection with "Boche." There is nothing vulgar about our French Allies' nickname for the enemy. It is both fitting and fair and possesses none of the coarseness which national feeling sometimes gives to terms when applied to enemies. So by all means let us continue to use the term. But let it remain French, and not be spelt "Bosch."—I am, Sir, etc.

R. J.

—The Spectator.

SIR WALTER RALEGH

(Concluded.)

AND yet, in his outward relations—family, his servants and mariners, and some friends excepted—he was not generally happy. No man in his station had ever more opportunities of popularity than Raleigh, and no man more consistently declined them. In his lowest as in his highest fortunes there is ever this gesture of disdain: "The world is to which I am nothing indebted." That it was a fault he has himself confessed, but thought the time gone by to mend.

It is true, that I never travelled after men's opinions, when I might have made the best use of them; and I have now too few days remaining to imitate those that either out of extreme ambition or extreme cowardice, or both, do yet (when death hath them on his shoulders) flatter the world between the bed and the grave.

He was reported "drammably proud"; and for this, and a certain insolent splendor that he bore about with him, even more than for his Court favor and his privileges, he was for the greater part of his courtiership hated by the people. He is described by one as "a tall, handsome, bold man"; by another as having

a good presence in a handsome and well-compact person, a strong natural wit and a better judgment, with a bold and plausible tongue, whereby he could set out his parts to the best advantage. His portraits, which are numerous, mostly exhibit him in middle age, and confirm each other and these impressions. Tall and well-made, sumptuously clothed (as in the portrait from the parlour at Downton, now in the National Portrait Gallery) in a white satin doublet, embroidered with rich pearls, and a great chain of great pearls about his neck, he looks at us coolly and a little scornfully from the canvas, the eyes grey, lips full and firm, hair, beard, and moustache thick and curly (the beard turning up naturally, which gave him an advantage over the gallants of his time), and then, to qualify the challenge of the rest, the forehead astonishingly high and smooth. He was a man throughout his life much gazed at and noted, and had a lofty, telling way of doing things. "The nature of the man," says his best biographer, Mr. Stebbing, "was that he could touch nothing but immediately it appropriated itself to him. As is fabled to have been the first to import mahogany into England from Guiana. He set orange trees in the garden of his wife's uncle, Sir Francis Carew, at Beddington; and he has been credited with their first introduction. The Spaniards first brought potatoes into Europe. Harriot and Lane first discovered them in North Carolina. He grew them at Youghal,

and they became his. Harriot discoursed learnedly on the virtues of tobacco, and Drake conveyed the leaf to England. Raleigh smoked, and none but he had the reputation of the fashion. For words, ways, and doings he was the observed of all observers. He was active in twenty different ways at once. He was always before the eyes of the world. His name was on every lip."

So versatile a man might have been expected to be superficial. It is a fault not yet discovered in Raleigh. Whatever he did he worked hard, as a man to whom ease was pleasant and idleness a curse. All his life he could, if occasion demanded, "toil terribly." He was an indefatigable reader, whether by sea or land, and took always a trunk of books with him aboard ship. He loved companies where men talked freely, and whether he was discussing free will with Marlowe and Harriot, or archaeology with Camden, talking projects with Dee, or literature with Ben Jonson, he was equally of the circle and at ease. He is said to have founded the Mermaid Club. Being a rich student, he made a good patron. A book of music is dedicated to him as to a virtuoso, and a book of medicine as to a practitioner. He brought Spenser and his "Faerie Queene" to Court. But above all else he was devoted to inquiries of voyaging and navigation (Halkey and his Voyages owed much to Raleigh), and to the problems of discovery and the planting of new lands. He brooded on schemes more daring than Englishmen had yet attempted: no "journeys of Picory," or running "from Cape to Cape," and from place to place, for the pillage of ordinary prizes; he would mix statecraft with his buccaneering, and advancing at a bound on the primitive grandeur of the Drakes and Hawkins, he the English Cortes or Pizarro. His dream of an Empire of Guinna, and of "that great golden city which the Spaniards call El Dorado, and the Natural Manoa" persisted, beside the calmer vision of Virginia, to the end; and in the end, it may be said, he sacrificed his life to it. Inaction made his dreams sombre. It was a misfortune which he had often caused to deplore that the Queen so seldom let him go to sea. In the Armada fight of 88, though of the Council of War, he had no command, but served in his own ship as a volunteer. He planned raids on Spain and on Panama; but always at the last moment he was forbidden or recalled. It came to be said that he did not really wish to go, that he was become too easy and luxurious, and therefore employed others. He never saw Virginia, nor, probably, would he ever have seen Guiana or sailed as Vice-Admiral in the Cadiz and the Islands Expeditions, had he not at these times been an exile from Court.

When Elizabeth died, Raleigh, after twenty-two years in her service, was at the height of his fortunes. He was now fifty-one, and, for a warlike prince, as fit a counsellor, perhaps, as any man in England. James, however, was not warlike; the rest was ordained. The reign had hardly begun when Raleigh was arrested on a charge of conspiracy in the Spanish interest against the Royal person and succession—Raleigh, whose whole life had been a crusade against Spain, and whose writings had been so many pearls and trumpet-calls against Spanish tyranny and lust. He was condemned to death, reprieved, and sent to the Tower. The suddenness and injustice of his fall, the circumstances of brutality which attended his trial, and the dignity, manliness, and ability of his defence, made a deep impression on all his friends and on a great many who had been his enemies. This feeling was never lost; it grew with the slow years of his imprisonment, broke into fury over his scaffold, and transformed the memory of one of the best hated men in England into that of a martyr and a patriot hero. Of his life in the Tower, where he lived not uncomfortably with his wife and family, of his reading and experiments, and the visits of his friends much might be written. His mind was never more active. He wrote freely on contemporary affairs; framed text-books of arts and policy for the Prince of Wales, who openly admired him (none but his father, he said, would keep such a bird in a cage); and with that unconquerable courage which had supported him so often, like one that had never had leisure before, sat down, at the age of fifty-five, to write a "History of the World." His learned friends helped him, but for the most part his mind marched alone. This book, which did not pass its first volume, was his companion for seven years, and contains, in stray sentences and deliberate digressions, his riper experience and philosophy of life. It is grave and melancholy, and in its music winds between the bass, the violoncello, and the horn, wooing the eloquence of "just and mighty Death." It was published in 1614, in the eleventh year of his captivity; became one of the formative books of the century; and was a favourite with such good judges as Cromwell, Hampden, and Pym. What value Raleigh had for his own writings is not clear, but it is observable that the only three which he published in his lifetime—"The Last Fight of the Revenge," "The Discovery of Guiana," and "The History of the World"—are also his best. He was a fine poet; but his verses are for the most part unclaimed, and lie with the common stock of Elizabethan poetry. Perhaps the sentence of his that lives truest to-day and comes nearest to our hearts, is this, said after all his failures, of his colony of Virginia: "I shall yet live to see it an English nation."

"But it is time," as he would say, "to bear a retreat." What hopes he had of the gold of Guiana, when he left the Tower on that last desperate adventure, can never be determined, nor shall we venture to decide of what degree of treachery King James was guilty when he gave Raleigh's field-state and itinerary to the Spanish Ambassador. What is certain is that Raleigh lost his son and his venture, and suffered death himself, and that he was spoken of in Spain as James's sacrifice to the Spanish Match. That a career so splendid should have terminated on the scaffold must excite compassion but should not in itself surprise the reader of history which, if it teaches anything, teaches the philosophy of decline and fall, and is never so happy or so confident as when describing the high summer and impending autumn of its theme, and Destiny the pagan at work upon the gifts of Providence. Only, when injustice has been done, when the mousing owls have pulled down the hawk, let us summon the words which Jerome of Prague made use of at his trial, and which came to pass: *Post centum annos vos cito.*

—The Times Literary Supplement.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

December 8.—Conception B. V. M. Naval action off Falkland Islands, 1914. Mary, Queen of Scots born, 1542; Richard Baxter, English nonconformist divine, died, 1691; Vitus Behring, Danish navigator, died, 1741; Eli Whitney, American inventor of the cotton gin, born, 1765; August Belmont, New York banker, born in Germany, 1816; Henry Timrod, American poet, born, 1829; Sir George Birdwood, English scientist and official of the Indian Civil Service, born, 1832; Dogma of Immaculate Conception promulgated by Pope Pius IX, 1854; Thomas DeQuincy, English author, died, 1859; W. H. Vanderbilt, American financier, died, 1885.

December 9.—Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, born, 1594; John Milton, English poet, author, and patriot, born, 1608; Sir Anthony Vandock, Dutch portrait painter, died, 1641; Rev. William Whiston, English translator of Josephus, born, 1667; Earl of Clarendon, English statesman and historian, died, 1674; Sierra Leone, British West African colony, founded, 1786; Joseph Bramah, English machinist and lock-maker, died, 1814; Samuel Woodworth, American poet, author of *The Old Oaken Bucket*, died, 1842; Emma Abbott, American singer, born, 1850; Father Matthew, Irish temperance advocate, died, 1854; Meredith Nicholson, American novelist, born, 1866; Ezra Cornell, founder of Cornell University, died, 1874; Sir Hugh Allen, Canadian financier and shipowner, died, 1882.

December 10.—Stormberg, 1899. Llewellyn Prince of Wales killed, 1282; Edmund Gunter, English mathematician, died, 1626; Sir Hugh Myddelton, Welshman who organized water supply of London, died, 1631; Thomas Holcroft, English dramatist and novelist, born, 1745; The Royal Academy, London, instituted, 1768; General Sir William Fenwick Williams, hero of Kars, born in Nova Scotia, 1800; Tommaso Grassi, Italian poet, died, 1863; Countess of Warwick, English social reformer, born, 1861; Leopold King of Belgium, died, 1865; Treaty of Peace between United States and Spain signed at Paris, 1898; Assouan Dam, Egypt, inaugurated by Duke and Duchess of Connaught, 1902; Earl Grey assumed office of Governor-General of Canada, 1904.

December 11.—Magersfontein, 1899. P. Grim Fathers landed in America, 1620; Hon. George G. King, Canadian Senator from New Brunswick, born, 1836; Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians born, 1878; Richard Doyle, English artist and caricaturist, contributor to *Punch*, died, 1883; Signor Mario, Italian singer, died, 1883; General Garcia, Cuban leader, died, 1898.

December 12.—Plevna, 1877. Oliver Cromwell declared Lord Protector of England, 1653; Admiral Lord Hood, English naval commander, born 1724; Dr. Erasmus Darwin, English physiologist and poet, born, 1731; John Jay, American statesman, born, 1754; Lord Bolingbroke, English political and philosophical writer, died, 1751; Colley Cibber, English dramatist and poet laureate, died, 1757; Heinrich Heine, German poet, born, 1799; H. M. S. *Plumper* lost at Dipper Harbor, N. B., 1812; Sir Mark Isambard Brunel, English engineer, constructor of the Thames Tunnel, died, 1848; William K. Vanderbilt, American financier, born, 1862; Edwin Forrest, American tragedian, died, 1872; Robert Browning, English poet, died, 1889; Sir John S. D. Thompson, Canadian Premier, died, 1894; Arbitration Treaty between Great Britain and United States signed at Washington, 1906.

December 13.—St. Lucy, Vaalkop, 1899. Council of Trent, first session, 1545; New Zealand discovered by Abel Janszoon Tasman, Dutch explorer, 1642; Dr. Samuel Johnson, English writer and lexicographer, died, 1784; Bishop Phillips Brooks, American divine and author, born, 1735; Hamilton Wright Mabie, American writer, born, 1846; John Fraser, Canadian Auditor-General, born, 1852; Dr. A. Lawrence Lowell, President of Harvard University, born, 1856; Confederate victory of Fredericksburg, 1862; John Strange Winter (Mrs. A. Stannard), American novelist, died, 1911.

December 14.—Tycho Brahe, Danish astronomer, born, 1546; James Bruce, Scottish traveller in Abyssinia, born, 1730; Sir Collingwood Schreiber, Canadian rail-

way engineer, born, 1831; Louis Napoleon elected President of the French Republic, 1851; Hon. Pierre Edouard Blondin, former Canadian Postmaster-General, born, 1874; H. R. H. Prince Albert born, 1895; First trans-Atlantic wireless message sent by Marconi, 1901; Mrs. U. S. Grant, widow of President Grant, died, 1902; Captain Roald Amundsen, Norwegian navigator, reached the South Pole, 1911.

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-tf.

WANTED—Second Class teacher for Bocabec Cove, Parish of St. Patrick, School District No. 1. Address, JOHN S. BROWNING, R. R. No. 1, Chamcook, 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. WREN, 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.

CAMPOBELLO

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 henery 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.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED Tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 27th December, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 12 times per week on the route St. George to C. P. Ry. Station, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of St. George and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, H. W. WOODS, Post Office Inspector, St. John, N. B., November 13th, 1918. 21-3w.

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.

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.

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: Place, H.W., L.W.

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 1

OUTPORTS

INDIAN ISLAND, Sub Collector
H. D. Chaffey, Sub Collector
CAMPOBELLO, Sub Collector
NORTH HEAD, Sub Collector
CHARLES DIXON, Sub Collector
LORD'S COVE, Sub Collector
T. L. Treacrett, Sub Collector
GRAND HARBOR, Sub Collector
D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer
WILSON'S BEACH, Prev. Officer
J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

Entered Foreign

Nov. 28 Lowell, Frost, Eastport.
" Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
30 Bessie B., McCoubrey, Robbinston.
" Stmr. Phillips, Robbinston.
" Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
" Eldorado, Price, Eastport.

Dec.

2 Eldorado, Price, Robbinston.
3 Julia & Gerrie, Calder, Robbinston.
" A. T. Haynes, Ross, Eastport.
4 Donald K., Sutherland, Robbinston.
" Joker, Mitchell, Eastport.
Cleared Foreign

Nov.

28 Julia & Gerrie, Calder, Robbinston.
" Lowell, Frost, Eastport.
29 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
30 Bessie B., McCoubrey, Robbinston.
" Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
" Laura S., Phillips, Robbinston.
" Eldorado, Price, Robbinston.

Dec.

2 Eldorado, Price, Lubec.
3 Julia & Gerrie, Calder, Robbinston.
" A. T. Haynes, Ross, Eastport.
4 Donald K., Sutherland, Robbinston.
" Joker, Mitchell, Robbinston.
Entered Coastwise

Nov.

29 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. Stephen.
" Saucy Imp, Green, St. Stephen.

Dec.

2 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, Lord's Cove.
Cleared Coastwise

Nov.

28 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. Stephen.
29 Saucy Imp, Green, Lord's Cove.

Dec.

2 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, St. George.

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

TRAVEL

Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boats of this line will leave Grand Manan, Monday 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, Lettie or Back Bay. St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a. m., Thursday.

Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors.

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

CHURCH SERVICES

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

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

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

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

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

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

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.
Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp.

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

Arrives: 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 an hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

Readers who appreciate this paper may give their friends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BEACON will be sent to any address on any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B. Canada.

VOL.

MY

THE pines
Their so
The blossoms
Were falling
The blossoms of
The orchard
The sweetest of
It seemed of a

For, more to me
My playmate
And took with h
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I walk, with nois
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She lives where
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She smooths h
No more the hon
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The wild grapes
The brown nut
And still the May
Thy woods of F

The lilies blossom
The bird builds
The dark pines
The slow song

I wonder if she th
And how the ol
If ever the pines
Are sounding in

I see her face, I h
Does she remem
And what to her i
Who fed her fi

What cares she th
For other eyes th
That other hands
And other laps w

O playmate in the
Our mossy seat
Its fringing violets
The old trees o'

The winds so sweet
A sweeter memo
And there in spring
The song of long

And still the pines
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JOHN GR
(Born December 17
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