



The Beacon



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CHILD WHO KNEW NOT PEACE

THE child sprang through the fume-dyed vines, green and rusty blue. His army cap, silver-laced and cocked over one eye à la chasseur, his hands thrust into the pockets of his ragged apron, his lips and cheeks stained with cherries, he gaily whistled a bugle-call, and his eyes were full of laughter. Brusque apparition of some familiar spirit of this Lorraine countryside, he looked a sort of little rustic god, clothed by the war, smeared with the spring, his oaten flute repeating the songs of the trumpet so long blended with the voices of nature.

He saluted in military fashion and picked a flower to stick in his cap. Twilight came down on the plain, open as the sea, that surrounded us; the hour sougded from the slate-covered belfry half-hidden from us by a leafy knoll; soldiers were resting where stretched out under the loaded cherry-trees, they seemed like blue smoke dissolving in the yellowing weeds, the thick greenery, the tender blue of the sky. On the right towards the lines canonnades rolled a ceaseless vibration of one note; on the left sounded the heavy crash of slow-going shells and the crackle of swift machine-guns, while through the sky rose the first rockets, colorless, pale by the yet powerful light of the setting sun.

"Don't stretch out in those yellow flowers," the child cried to me. "That's the wood-louse weed. You'll catch the creatures that live on it, and you'll get all red and have to scratch so that you won't be able to sleep."

"How old are you?" I asked.

"Five years."

"You're not afraid of the cannon over there?"

He seemed surprised at my question, looked me straight in the eye to see if I were not making fun of him, hesitated a moment . . . then:

"It's always that way."

"Do you remember," I said, "when you were little, three years ago, the time when the soldiers were not passing, or camping in the country, when there was no cannon to be heard, when the avions never flew over the village?"

"M-m," he seemed to be searching his memory. "No, it has always been like this. First, lots of soldiers came then they went away off there—he pointed to the firing line—"then some came back and the others stayed there because they were dead. Then we went away in the big wagon; we shut up the cows in the stable with hay and left grass for the rabbits and feed for the pigs. We went to a village; they called us 'refugees'; there was a canal there with ships big as our church and a railroad that goes to Paris; it was lovely. Then father went back for the beasts; some had broken out, some were dead, and some stolen; then we all went back, and school and catechism began again."

"And over there, where you went when you went away, did you hear the cannon?"

"Why . . . I've forgotten. I was looking at the train and the ships."

"You're not afraid of the bombardment?"

"We have a cellar."

"And when you grow up, what are you going to be?"

Sergeant of machine-gunners, monsieur."

"Why machine-gunners?"

"Oh la-la—they have a popotte and get jam. Only the mules kick and bite—but the sergeant doesn't have to take care of the mules."

"And when you are old, too old to be a maitreleur?"

"Oh, that won't make any difference; there are some so old they have little children."

"Older than that?"

"Then . . . then I'll buy wine and sell it to soldiers, like everybody."

"And when peace comes, when there will be no more soldiers?"

"Peace?"

"Yes, . . . when there is no more fighting."

"Oh, yes, . . . when the soldiers rest. Then they'll need wine, beer, coffee!"

"But the soldiers will go back to their own homes. There will be no more canonnades, nor avions, only to fly for work or for pleasure; no more regiments passing, no more music in the square, no military concerts, nor anything. People will work in the fields and among the vines, that's all."

The child looked at me with a doubtful air; a gleam of gaiety crossed his face, he stood with his mouth half open, half breathless. Then, drawing his cuff across his nose, he began to laugh.

"And the Boches, where will they be?"

"At home."

"Where?"

"In Germany."

He reflected. My conversation appear-

ed to him altogether extraordinary, the talk of a boaster or a madman, perhaps. "The French are here," he said. "The Boches over there. They fire at each other with cannon and guns. I've always seen that. Then when the soldiers are tired, they come back to the villages, they dismantle the guns, they clean their guns and their boots, they wash their shirts, they play music, they cook, and they drink. I've always seen that. That's what they always do."

(Alexandre Amoux in the "Grande Revue," Paris. Translated by May Lambertson-Becker.)

—New York Evening Post.

EVEN FATHER MUST WORK

LAW OF CANADA

Ottawa, April 6.—Idleness in Canada is now punishable by penalty, and in the case of riots and disturbances the military have full power to deal with all offenders. With regard to idleness an order-in-Council enacts that "all persons domiciled in Canada shall, in the absence of reasonable cause to the contrary, engage in useful occupations."

It declares that "the regulations are not intended to affect any right of members of organized Labor associations to discontinue their work in the employment in which they have been engaged when such discontinuance is occasioned by differences arising between the employer and the employed." The purpose is to prevent persons capable of useful work from remaining in idleness at a time when the country most urgently requires the services of all human energy possible.

THE SPECIFIC REGULATIONS

The regulations provide that:

(1) Every male person residing in the Dominion shall be regularly engaged in some useful occupation.

(2) In any proceeding hereunder, it shall be a defence that the person is:

(a) Under sixteen years or over sixty years of age.

(b) A bona fide student proceeding with his training for some useful occupation.

(c) A bona fide student in actual attendance at some recognized educational institution.

(d) Usually employed in some useful occupation and temporarily unemployed owing to differences with his employers common to similar employees with the same employer.

(e) Physically unable to comply with the provisions of the law as herein enacted.

(f) Unable to obtain within reasonable distance any kind of employment which he is physically able to perform at current wages for similar employment.

PENALTIES PROVIDED

Violation of the regulations imposes liability to a penalty not exceeding one hundred dollars, or in default of imprisonment not exceeding six months in any common jail. Any institution or any farm owned by a municipality or province and declared by by-law, or order-in-Council, respectively, to be a public institution or farm for the purposes of this law shall be a common jail.

Where proceedings are instituted at the instance of a municipality the fine goes to the municipality, where instituted by a provincial officer, to the Provincial Treasurer.

Orders-in-Council were also read by Sir Robert Borden giving the military full and peremptory power to replace the civil authority whenever there is a riot and insurrection, and provides severe penalties, including enforced military service, and another aimed against idleness, and compelling the engagement of every able-bodied man in some useful occupation.

POWER FOR MILITIA

The order-in-Council stipulates also that:

"In the case of any riot, insurrection or civil disturbance which takes place while the Military Service Act, 1917, is in operation, if the general officer or the officer commanding any military district of Canada, order any troops on service, or on active service under his command, to be called out for the maintenance of public order or for preventing obstruction to the due enforcement of the Military Service Act, 1917, and the regulations thereunder, the Governor-in-Council may, within the affected area which he shall by order designate, supersede, or supersede to such extent as he may specify, until his further order, the jurisdiction and powers of the civil courts, and declare that within the said area the orders of the general officer or of the officer commanding the troops shall in all respects be obeyed by the civil population, and that offenders against the law, or persons disobedient to such military orders, shall be tried and punished by courts-martial constituted in the manner hereinafter provided; and consequently upon any such order of the

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

FOULLY ASSASSINATED APRIL 14, 1865

This poem appeared in *Punch*, May 6, 1865, accompanying a drawing by Tenniel representing Britannia laying a wreath on Lincoln's bier.

YOU lay a wreath on murdered LINCOLN'S bier,
You, who with mocking pencil went to trace
Broad for the self-complacent British sneer
His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face,

His gabut, gnarled hand, his unkempt, bristling hair,
His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease;
His lack of all we prize as debonair,
Of power or will to shine, of art to please.

You, whose smart pen had led the pencil's laugh,
Judging each step, as though the way were plain;
Reckless, so it could point its paragraph
Of chief's perplexity or people's pain.

Beside this corpse that bears for winding-sheet
The Stars and Stripes he lived to rear anew,
Between the mourners at his head and feet,
Say, scurril jester, is there room for you?

Yes, he had lived to shame me from my sneer,
To lame my pencil, and confute my pen—
To make me own this hind of princes peer,
This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.

My shallow judgement I had learnt to rue,
Noting how to occasion's height he rose,
How his quaint wit made home-truth seem more true,
How, iron-like, his temper grew by blows.

How humble, yet how hopeful he could be;
How in good fortune and in ill the same;
Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he,
Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame.

He went about his work—such work as few
Ever had laid on head and heart and hand—
As one who knows where there's a task to do
Man's honest wit must Heaven's good grace command.

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,
That God makes instruments to work his will,
If but that will we can strive to know,
Nor tamper with the weight of good and ill.

So he went forth to battle on the side
That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's
As in his pleasant boyhood he had plied
His warfare with rude Nature's thwarting might—

The uncleared forest, the unbroken soil,
The iron bark, that turns the lumberer's axe;
The rapid, that o'erbears the boatman's toil,
The prairie, hiding the mazed wanderer's tracks,

The ambush Indian, and the prowling bear—
Such were the things that helped his youth to train:
Rough culture—but such trees large fruit may bear
If but their stocks be of right girth and grain.

So he grew up, a destined way to do,
And lived to do it: four long-suffering years,
Ill-fate, ill-feeling, ill-report lived through,
And then he heard the hives change to cheers,

The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise,
And took both with the same unwavering mood:
Till, as he came on light from darkling days
And seemed to touch the goal from where he stood,

A felon hand, between the goal and him,
Reached from behind his back, a trigger prest—
And those perplexed and patient eyes were dim,
Those gaunt, long-labouring limbs were laid to rest.

The words of mercy were upon his lips,
Forgiveness in his heart and on his pen,
When this vile murderer brought swift eclipse
To thoughts of peace on earth, good-will to men.

The Old World and the New, from sea to sea,
Utter one voice of sympathy and shame!
Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high,
Sad life, cut short just as its triumph came.

A deed accurst! Strokes have been struck before
By the assassin's hand, whereof men doubt
If more of honor or disgrace they bore;
But thy foul crime, like Cain's, stands darkly out.

Vile hand, that brandest murder on a strife,
Whate'er its grounds, stoutly and nobly striven,
And with the martyr's crown crownest a life
With much to praise, little to be forgiven!

TOM TAYLOR
(1817-1880)

BERLIN

Written after a visit in 1853

STATUES ON statues piled, and in the hand
Of each memorial man a soldier's sword!
Fit emblem of a tame and subject land,
Mustered and marked by a drill-sergeant lord.
And these long lines of formal streets, that go
In rank and file, by a great captain's skill
Were marched into this cold and stately show,
Where public order palsies private will.
Order is strong; strong law the stars commands;
But birds by wings, and thought by freedom lives;
The crystallized stone compact and foursquare stands,
But man by surging self-born impulse strives.
Much have ye done, lords of exact Berlin,
But one thing fails—the soul to your machine!

JOHN STUART BLACKIE
(1809-1886)

Governor-in-Council, the provisions of the two next following paragraphs shall until his further order, have effect:—

SUBJECT TO MILITARY LAW

(a) All persons within the said area shall be subject to military law, and the civil tribunals shall continue to exercise within or in respect of the aforesaid area only such powers and jurisdictions as shall not have been superseded or superseded by the Governor-in-Council; and the

general officer or the officer commanding the troops may constitute courts-martial for the purpose of trying any person who is charged with any offence against the law, or with disobedience to any military order, within the said area.

Old Roxleigh—"You marry my daughter? Why, you are supported by your father." Suitor—"Yes, sir, but my governor is tired of supporting me, he says and I thought I'd get into another family."

—Boston Transcript.

"NO STINT OR LIMIT TO SAVE LIBERTY OF WORLD"

Baltimore, Md., April 8.—In a Liberty Loan address delivered here on Saturday, President Wilson voiced in the strongest terms the determination of the United States to throw everything it has into the battle for world liberty.

His answer to the latest German peace propaganda was:

"Force, force to the utmost, force without stint or limit, the righteous triumphant force which shall make right the law of the world, and cast every selfish dominion down in the dust."

After reviewing briefly the evidence that Germany seeks a peace leaving her world dominion, the President declared:

"I accept the challenge. I know that you accept it. All the world shall know you accept it. It shall appear in the utter sacrifice and self-forgetfulness with which we shall give all that we love and all that we have to redeem the world and make it fit for free men like ourselves to live in. This now is the meaning of what we do. Let everything that we henceforth plan and accomplish, ring true to this response: till the majesty and might of our concerted power shall fill the thought and utterly defeat the force of those who flout and misprize what we honor and hold dear.

"Germany has once more said that force, and force alone, shall decide whether justice and peace shall reign in the affairs of men; whether right as America conceives it or dominion as she receives it shall determine the destinies of mankind.

"There is therefore but one response possible from us—force, force to the utmost, force without stint or limit, the righteous force which shall make the law of the world, and cast every selfish dominion in the dust."

Warning anew that a triumph of arms for Germany means ruin for the ideals America has won and lives for, the President reiterated that he was willing to discuss at any time a fair just and honest peace sincerely proposed—a peace in which the strong and weak shall fare alike.

"But the answer," said he, "when I proposed such a peace came from the German commanders in Russia, and I cannot mistake the meaning of the answer.

"They are enjoying in Russia," the President declared, "a cheap triumph in which no brave or gallant nation can long take pride. A great people, helpless by their own act, lie for the time at their mercy. Their fair professions are forgotten. They nowhere set up justice, but everywhere impose their power and exploit everything for their own use and aggrandizement, and the people of conquered provinces are invited to be free under their dominion.

"Are we not justified in believing that they would do the same things at their western front if they were not there face to face with armies their countless divisions cannot overcome?"

The President's audience of 15,000 persons was plainly with him in his denunciation of Germany's military masters. It applauded his declaration that he is ready at any time to discuss a just peace, sincerely proposed.

MAINE SARDINE MEN MEET

A joint conference of sardine packers and fishermen of Maine was called in Bangor on Friday, April 5, at the instance of the United States Food Administration Dr. Loomis, of Washington, and Dr. Merrill, of Orono, Me., represented the United States Food Administration. R. E. Armstrong, of St. John, attended as a representative of the Canadian Food Board. Among the subjects considered was that of a standard unit of measures which might be recommended to the food administration. It was finally decided to recommend the hoghead as the unit of measure, ten tubs or seventeen and a half bushels, to constitute a hoghead. In Canadian waters the hoghead and tub have been the recognized standards of measurement hitherto. In western Maine sardines have been sold by the bushel, fifteen bushels being called a hoghead.

It was resolved to recommend that contracting for the catch of sardine weirs should be prohibited.

An attempt was made to agree upon a fixed price for sardines at the weirs, but the views of the packers and fishermen were so divergent that no decision was reached. A canvas of the fishermen showed that they favored \$35, while the price offered by the packers averaged \$20.18. The matter was finally left in the hands of a committee of five packers and five fishermen, with two representatives from Canada; the conference agreeing to stand by any figure that the committee might agree to recommend. It is the intention to call this committee together when the views of the Canadian Food Board have been obtained.—*Telegraph*.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—Paris, April 3.—German submarines did not sink any French steamships last week, nor were any attacked unsuccessfully. Eight fishing vessels, however, were sunk by the enemy.

—New York, April 5.—The Cunard Line steamship *Valoria*, 5,865 tons gross, has been sunk in the Irish Sea, according to word received here. She left here on March 4, with cargo, for a British port. At the office of the Cunard Line it was said instructions had been received recently that reports of the loss of steamers of the line must not be confirmed or denied.

—London, April 9.—A British torpedo boat destroyer sank last Thursday, as the result of a collision, and all hands on board are believed to have been drowned, according to an Admiralty statement issued to-night. The statement says: "One of His Majesty's torpedo boat destroyers sank on the 4th, instant as the result of a collision in the foggy weather. All hands are missing, and it is presumed they are drowned."

—A Canadian Atlantic Port, April 8.—A salt-laden steamer arriving here yesterday from a Mediterranean port reports having picked up the steamship *Veronica*, in mid-ocean, towed her four hundred miles and then abandoned her because the salt-laden steamer's fuel supply was low. Another steamer is reported to have gone to her assistance. Reports published here to the effect that this rescue steamer could not locate the *Veronica* could not be verified this morning.

—The Hague, April 8.—The Belgian relief ship *Ministre De Neeyer*, 2,712 tons, was sunk on Saturday in the North Sea. It is reported she struck a mine. Seventeen of those aboard were saved and twelve were drowned.

—Amsterdam, April 10.—The Belgian relief steamer *Flanders* struck a mine in the free channel on Monday and sank, according to the *Handelsblad*. The crew were saved.

The *Flanders* was last reported in available shipping records as having arrived at an American Atlantic port Feb. 10. She was a vessel of 4,158 tons and was owned at Antwerp.

—Paris, April 10.—Only two French merchantmen, both over 1,600 tons, were sunk by mines or submarines during the week ending April 6, according to the official announcement to-night. One vessel was unsuccessfully attacked.

—London, April 10.—The sinking of British merchantmen by mines or submarines last week reached the next lowest level of any week since Germany began her intensive submarine campaign early in 1917, five vessels of more than 1,600 tons, two of less than 1,600 tons, and two fishing boats were sent to the bottom. The low record in sinkings for any week since Germany began her intensive submarine campaign was in the aggregate weight of tonnage sunk the week of November 11, last, then only one vessel of over 1,600 tons and five vessels of less than 1,600 tons were destroyed.

The Admiralty statement adds: "Vessels unsuccessfully attacked, 11, including two previously; arrivals, 2,534; sailings, 2,495. Both fishermen reported to-day were sunk during the week ending March 30."

—Washington, April 8.—The Russian warship sunk by their commanders off the southern coast of Finland to keep them out of the hands of the Germans, reported several days ago, were blown up after German warships had opened fire on them, according to a dispatch to the State Department to-day from Stockholm. Three of the Russian vessels were battle-ships.

—An Atlantic Port, April 10.—Reports that the Anchor liner *Anchoria*, (British), bound from Glasgow to New York, presumably in ballast, was torpedoed and beached off the Irish coast April 7, were confirmed in responsible shipping quarters to-day. The *Anchoria* was of 5,430 tons gross, and was built in 1917.

HATCHERIES FOR LOBSTERS CLOSED

Ottawa, April 9.—Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, Minister of the Naval Service, announces that he has decided to close the lobster hatcheries, scattered about the country in the Maritime Provinces, permanently. The wisdom of lobster hatching has been a subject of investigation by Dr. Knight, of Queen's University, for four years past. He has found that lobster hatching is wrong in principle, and that instead of building up it is destructive to the lobsters. The naval department is arranging to start an educational campaign amongst the fishermen to induce them to protect all berried lobsters and to co-operate with the department in protecting the fishery and saving the lobsters. Dr. Knight is being placed in charge of the campaign.

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A FORESTER'S IMPRESSION OF ENGLAND

MR. JAS. R. DICKSON, formerly of the Dominion Forestry Branch, Ottawa, and now with the Forestry Corps in England, in a letter to the Director of Forestry says that he has been extremely busy sizing up and reporting on timber and sawmill operations which the British Board of Trade have given the Forestry Corps the option of taking over and carrying through. Mr. Dickson goes on to say:

"Have been engaged so far in the south of England and find the work very interesting and congenial. I think our good friend Ellwood Wilson would have taken a fit had he seen the pair of calipers they sent me out with to make a very careful check valuation survey upon the result of which another forester's fate depended, as his estimate had been seriously questioned. In the first place it was a huge awkward affair, made by a blacksmith, and all of iron—so just imagine the weight! And it was made for a left handed man, with even at that all the diameter figures put on wrong way round, so that our left-handed Hercules was required to read them upside down. Furthermore the long caliper arms were tipped with 1/2 inch right-angled nibs which were forever catching in the rough bark and even when they were placed just right the diameter measurement was being taken at such a distance from the scale, and there was necessarily so much "play" in the movable arm that one could only hope to be somewhere within an inch of the "correct answer." With the unaided eye I can estimate to within a half-inch error, so that after all one's work with them these English calipers were, you may say, twice as bad as nothing.

"The small local sawmills in English woods, cutting 3 to 6 M. B. M. per day, turn out a fair quality of stuff, but cut rather a pathetic figure beside one of our big Canadian mills. When they get an extra big log at one of those little mills it's funny to see "all hands and the cook" piped to the shore on the carriage and so help the poor fellow at the windlass win through.

AN EVEN-AGED STAND

Most of the Scotch pine I've been working in was planted just after the Napoleonic wars and is therefore about 100 years old. What a difference between one of these perfectly pure even-aged stands, with often not a piece of debris or bit of underbrush to be seen anywhere on the mossy floor, and roads or "rides" as they call them, intersecting everywhere; and, say a typical corner in the Riding of Duck Mountains with weed trees hogging most of the ground and a mass of debris and underbrush so dense that a mile an hour is good going even using both hands to save your eyes and a little Latin to save your temper.

"In a word one can pick up in the old land some splendid ideas both on how to do things and how not to do them. In the latter regard one of the first things to strike you is the haphazard way in which forestry work has been so far attempted. I hope and indeed quite expect that after the war something in the way of a general land classification will be undertaken in order that the big re-planting programme which is inevitable may be gone ahead with on some definitely organized and permanent basis so far as the nation is concerned. The people both here and in France are waiting more and more about the way in which we are slashing down their fine old forests—and "pity 'tis 'tis true." For our Corps is now supplying nearly three-quarters of Britain's requirements on both sides of the channel. A Lord from Scotland was here only to-day to plead that some of his cherished old woods should be spared. It is satisfactory to note that in spite of our tremendously heavy overhead charges the Corps is still able to provide the government with timber products at a cost fairly well below the regular market prices."—Canadian Forestry Journal.

SINN FEIN DEFEATED

London, April 4—T. J. S. Harrison, Nationalist, has been elected to Parliament for East Tyrone, defeating Milroy, Sinn Feiner. The vote was 1,800 to 1,219. The election was called to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Captain William A. Redmond to contest the seat that had been held by his father, the late John Redmond, for Waterford. Captain Redmond won this seat in an election held last month.

A LONG-LIVED HORSE

(Communicated)
The beautiful driving mare "Nora," owned by Mr. James J. Chase, of St. George, N. B., died March 21st at the age of 32 years. It is unusual for a horse to be owned for so long without ever changing hands. Mr. Chase stood her on her feet for the first time on Easter Monday, April 1st, 1886, and ever since that time has given her the best of care, and she has been a beautiful driving horse. He was offered many large prices for her which he never would accept, but kept her, and cared for her tenderly through her old age until near the end, when he had her chloroformed so that she would know no suffering and she was then taken and buried by kind hands.
She was one of the Olympus stock and

will be remembered by many in Charlotte County.

"* The above account of a horse attaining a great age will be read with interest by many readers of the BEACON, but we must point out a slight mistake. Easter Monday did not occur on April 1, 1886, but on April 26, the very latest date on which it can ever occur. The last preceding year on which it occurred on April 26 was in 1736, 150 years before; and the next year it will occur on that date is 1943, being 57 years from its last occurrence on that date in 1886. April 1, 1886, occurred on a Thursday.—ED. BEACON.

CAMPABELLO

April 8.
Mrs. Carson, who has been in poor health, is now able to attend to her household duties again.

Mrs. Lydia Lank returned on Wednesday from New York, much improved in health. She was accompanied here by her daughter, Miss Mary Lank.

Miss Mary Townsend spent the past week with friends at Lubec, Me.

A very successful annual Church meeting in connexion with St. Anne's Church was held in the vestry on Monday evening. A satisfactory financial report was read, which showed the Easter-tide offering to have been \$77. A few changes in officers were made, namely, Mr. Wellington Parker having resigned Mr. William Gough was appointed warden; Mr. Winslow Mitchell was elected a vestryman; while the other officials remain as before. Mr. Richard Farmer resigned as sexton, which office has not since been filled, but will be later.

The ladies of the Red Cross Aid Society held a dance and ice cream sale on Monday night, realizing the sum of \$42.50 for Red Cross work.

Miss Virginia Williams returned to her studies at the Normal School, Fredericton, on Wednesday.

Miss Hilda Townsend visited friends at St. Andrews this week.

Mr. John Byron was the recent guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, Lubec, Me.

Mr. Calvin Lank and daughter, Estella, have returned to their home at North Roads.

Mrs. Thaddeus Calder and Mrs. Ethel Byron were passengers to St. John on Monday.

Those to visit friends here during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Vennell, of Woodland, Me.; Miss Iva Newman, of Wilson's Beach; Miss Carrie Rigby, Miss Velma Malloch, Miss Pearl Malloch, of St. Andrews; Mrs. Burton Brown, of Wilson's Beach; and Mr. Hazen Cramm, of Lubec, Me.

LEONARDVILLE, D. I.

April 5.
The stork has recently visited the village and left a baby boy at the home of Mrs. Loring Doughty; also a girl at Mrs. Will Conley's.

Those on the sick-list at present are Mrs. Rose Conley and the Misses Florence Doughty and Anis Conley.

Mrs. Vernon Rogerson has recently taken her little daughter, Elida, to the Portland Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Leslie still remains very ill.

Mr. Edward Conley has opened a new grocery store near his home.

April 8.
Mrs. Henry Smith has gone to Eastport for an extended visit.

Mr. Burpee Wilson and Miss Hazel Stuart were united in marriage April 2nd.

Messrs Will Barreau and Frank Cross, of Yarmouth, Me., came here on Saturday last on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Munroe and children, and Miss Bessie Johnson, of Pennfield, visited their former home here on Sunday last.

BOCABEC COVE, N. B.

April 9.
The funeral of the late Daniel Cameron, who passed away on Monday of last week, took place on Wednesday. Interment was in the Baptist Burial-ground. The ceremonies were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Amos, of St. Andrews.

Miss Louisa Holt is spending the week in Upper Bocabec, at Mrs. Harold Mitchell's.

Miss Bessie McCullough spent several days of last week with Miss Inez Holt.

A pleasant social evening was spent on Friday last, when a party of about thirty dropped in to spend the evening with Mr. Samuel Orr and his sister, Miss Agnes Orr. A very enjoyable evening, of games music and dancing was followed by a delightful lunch, and the gay party dispersed to seek their slumbers at a very late hour or rather an "early hour" in the morning.

Master Wendell Holt, of St. Andrews, is spending a few days here.

Miss Rachel Crichton was the week-end guest of friends in Upper Bocabec.

Miss Luella Holt is at her home, after a two-weeks' visit in Upper Bocabec.

E. Holt, of Second Falls, was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brownrigg.

The purring of motor-boats has again awakened hopes in the hearts of the inhabitants, and all are looking eagerly forward to the days when landings can be made at all points along the shore. At present it is impossible for the men to

proceed with the spring's work around the shores, as the ice, still of a undeniably great thickness, forms serious obstructions.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McCullough and three children were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCullough.

ELMSVILLE, N. B.

April 8.
Our teacher, Miss Bertha Cosman, spent her Easter holidays with her parents at Norton, Kings Co., returning to her school on Thursday last.

The play, dance, and pie supper held in the Elmsville School House on Friday of last week was a financial success as well as pleasurable. The sum of \$39 was raised, and most of it is to be used for Red Cross purposes. We wish to extend our thanks to all who brought pies, and also to those who assisted in any way.

Robert Bell and Wm Parker, who were recently summoned to St. John for examination under the M. S. A., were both pronounced unfit for service, and returned to their homes.

Mrs. Minnie Maguire, Mrs. Clarence Fisher, and Archibald Maguire were in St. John last week in order to visit Reginald Maguire, the son and brother, who had been summoned the week before to the 1 Depot Batt.

Harry Atchison made a business trip to St. Stephen on Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gowar are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, and Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKaskell on the birth of a daughter, April 5th.

Lee Stinson made a trip to St. Andrews on Saturday last, and says the roads are in a very bad condition.

Henry Johnston has recently been called to St. John to the 1 Depot Battalion.

Mrs. Wm Bowden, of Bonny River, who has been visiting Mrs. Henry Dyer, has returned home.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

April 9.
Navigation opened on Sunday, the latest in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The big cakes of ice about the shore are still holding fast. The ice is doing great work in the dredging line, tons and tons of mud are being carried down river in the big cakes. Concerning the thickness of the ice, tales are being told that almost make the stories of the drift ice on the North Shore seem thin. A weir man at the Oven Head measured a cake and found it twenty seven feet thick—this particular cake settled inside of the man's weir, and when the wind shifted carried the weir away with it to sea. The destruction of weirs in the rivers has been complete, and few deep-water weirs escaped. While bearing hard on the weirmen, it has been a bonanza for the owner of a wood lot—where poles, ribbons, and stakes could be found.

An immense quantity of pulp is piled about the wharves ready for shipment, practically the entire output of the pulp mill since last December awaits the arrival of ships. Owing to the deplorable railroad service the last few months, no pulp could be shipped by rail. It is reported that the train will resume a daily service on the 28th of the month. Why this particular date has been selected, by the powers that be, no one can tell.

On Monday evening the town council met for the last time in the Town Hall. Routine business was transacted. Elections will be held on Tuesday next for the new Council. There is some talk of an entire new board. As important legislation will come before the new board it is hoped, a sufficient number of qualified electors will sacrifice their time for the good of the community.

Miss Stinson, of St. Andrews, was a visitor in town last week.

Miss Helen Clark leaves this week for New York. She will sail for France shortly with an Ambulance Unit.

The Misses Ella and W. Hanson, and Miss Bertha Hayman, of St. Stephen, were recent guests of Miss Royce Goss.

We Now Manufacture

AUTO TRUCK BODIES

We can make any kind and style desired.

Our workmanship is GUARANTEED equal to the best.

Would like to hear from those who are interested.

Haley & Son
St. Stephen, N. B.

AMERICAN RED CROSS IN FRANCE

The following letter from Mrs. R. A. Stuart, Jr., will be of much interest to her many friends in town.

France
March 9, 1918.

My dear Nana,
I was perfectly delighted to receive your letter this morning, and also a BEACON from Dr. Broad. I had not told him of my change of address but have had the BEACON forwarded to me every week from Washington. No, I do not object to having my letters printed if there is anything in them which interests my friends. I always read everything about the Canadian Club and the work of the Red Cross with keen interest. It is marvellous what St. Andrews has done ever since the war began, and I know they will continue to do so as long as there is any need for their generous efforts.

Since my last letter I have been very busy. My work has grown so heavy that I now have an assistant, a French girl, from Paris, who is a great help. My monthly report for February shows that we gave relief to 509 families, composed of 1400 individuals, during that month. Many of these received several kinds of relief, such as shoes, coal, or clothing, but are only counted once in this report. I buy beds by lots of 500, and sheets by the 1000. When you realize that this same amount of work is being done by the American Red Cross in every part of France you get some idea of the extent of the work among the Refugees. No wonder one man said to me recently: "Madame, we think the American Red Cross is a God!"

The American Red Cross is the first to establish a Bureau of Civilian Relief, and the workers were all chosen from the ranks of Social Workers, like myself, in the United States. And this great work is only one department of the American Red Cross; we have, of course, the nursing branch, like all other Red Cross organizations; then there is the Bureau of Infant Mortality, Bureau for Prevention of Tuberculosis, Bureau of Reconstruction and Relief in Devastated Areas, Bureau of Re-education of Mutilés, and the Bureau of Commerce, and other works in connexion with the hospitals, which I know little about. Paris is simply swarming with Americans doing every kind of good work and spending millions of dollars in assisting the Allies. When I was there I met someone I knew on every street, and felt quite at home in consequence.

On the 18th and 19th of this month I am going up again to attend a conference of Delegates, which I expect will be very helpful and interesting as we have now had three months experience, and a general exchanging of experiences and ideas will be of great benefit.

We had a very mild February in—, and the violets and primroses were lovely. March came in like a lion, but to-day is again mild and sunny. My room is sweet with the fragrance of violets and miniosa. I have a fireplace, and the wood fire is great company and comfort.

Yesterday, I went with a party of friends to visit a fine old chateau 15 miles from town. It was well-worth seeing pure Renaissance, seated on a high hill, with beautiful terraces, and peach and almond trees in bloom. The huge old fireplace, and the collection of copper in the kitchen, were wonderful. They were baking bread, 16 loaves, in the old oven built for the purpose, near the chateau. The man-servant first built a fire in the oven to heat it, then cleaned (?) it out and two women brought the dough from the kitchen in baskets, which they balanced on their heads, and he slid it into the oven on a wooden shovel! It was a novel sight for me. Afterwards we were treated to cider and slices of bread and jam.

To-morrow, I leave for a visit to two rather large towns, where there are many refugees. At present I am travelling by train, but shortly I shall have an automobile of my own, and it will then be much easier to get about, as I am going to learn to drive it myself. I am riding a bicycle a good deal and enjoy it, as the roads are good everywhere. Everyone rides bicycles here, as there are no horses now, and few automobiles.

I think you had better address me in care of American Red Cross, 4 Place de la Concorde, Paris, as they will always forward my mail and know just where I am. After this month I am not sure where I shall be as there is to be only one more convoy of Refugees come to— at present.

Remember me to all who enquire for me.

Affectionately
Alice

LAMBERTVILLE, D. I.

April 8.
Mrs. George Morey and her daughter, Ella, of Lubec, Me., spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. O. D. Adams.

Mrs. Howard Butler, of Fairhaven, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Samuel Butler.

Mrs. Hannah Leeman, who spent the winter with her granddaughter, Mrs. Edgar Butler, has returned to her home much improved in health.

Mrs. Frank Pine and son, Decosta, spent the week-end with relatives at Eastport.

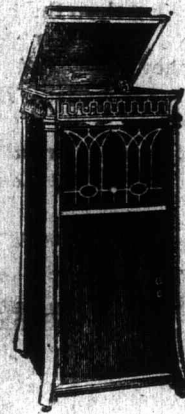
Mrs. F. M. Stuart is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Richard Foley, of Eastport, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Stuart are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl on Monday.

SAVE FOOD

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

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



Unless you have heard the NEW EDISON, "The Phonograph with a Soul," you do not realize that the great inventor has actually evolved a new art.

Even more vividly and convincingly than the motion picture reproduces the drama this marvellous instrument re-creates music. In fact, as the famous tone tests have effectively proved, no human ear can detect a shade of difference between the rendition of the living artist and that of "the phonograph with a soul."

W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

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

R. D. Ross & Co.
Near Post Office St. Stephen



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Stirring Stories of the Sea

From the Royal Yard Down

A Stirring Tale of Love and Adventure on the Ocean

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As night descended, cold and damp, the wind hauled, and by 9 o'clock the ship was charging along before a half gale and a rising sea from the port quarter.

"Let the spanker bang in the brails. Tie up the royal," ordered the mate from his position at the break of the poop.

"Aye, aye, sir," answered a voice from the group, and an active figure sprang into the rigging. Another figure—slim and graceful, clad in long, yellow oilskin coat and a sou'wester which could not confine a tangled fringe of wind-blown hair—left the shelter of the after companionway and sped along the alley to the mate's side.

"The foot rope, Mr. Adams," she said hurriedly. "The seizing was chafed, you remember."

"By George, Miss Freda!" said the officer. "Forgot all about it. Glad you spoke. Come down from aloft," he added, in a roar.

"The sailor answered and descended. "Get a piece of spun yarn out of the booby hatch and take it up wi' you," continued the mate. "Pass a temporary seizing on the lee royal foot rope. Make sure it's all right fore you get on it, now."

"Aye, aye, sir," she said. "The man passed down the poop steps, secured the spun yarn and while rolling it into a ball to put in his pocket stood for a moment in the light shining from the second mate's room. The girl on the poop looked down at him. He was a trim built, well favored young fellow, with more refinement in his face than most sailors can show. Yet there was no lack of seamanly deftness in the fingers which balled up the spun yarn and threw a half hitch with the bight of the lanyard over the point of the marline spike which hung to his neck. As he climbed the steps the girl faced him, looking squarely into his eyes.

"Be careful, John—Mr. Owen," she said. "The seizing is chafed through. I heard the man report it. It was Dutch George of the other watch. Do be careful."

"Why—why, yes, Miss Folsom. Thank you. But you startled me. I've been Jack for three years, not John nor Mister. Yes, it's all right; I—" "Get aloft to that mizzen royal!" thundered the mate, now near the wheel.

"Aye, aye, sir." He touched his sou'wester to the girl and mounted the weather mizzen rigging, running up



An Involuntary Shriek Began on His Lips, but Was Not Finished.

the ratlines ended and he must climb on the runner of the royal halyards. As the yard was lowered, this was a short climb, and he swung himself upward to the weather yardarm, where he rolled up one side of the sail with extravagant waste of muscular effort, for she had said he was not a man, and he had proved her wrong. He had conquered himself, and he had conquered her.

He hitched the gasket and crossed over to the lee side, forgetting in his exhilaration the object of the spun yarn in his pocket and the marline spike hung from his neck, stepped out on the foot rope, passed his hands along the jacksay to pull himself farther and felt the foot rope sink to the sound of snapping strands. The jacksay was torn from his grasp, and he fell face downward into the black void beneath.

An involuntary shriek began on his lips, but was not finished. He felt that the last atom of air was jarred from his lungs by what he knew was the topgallant yard, four feet below the royal, and unable to hold on, with a freezing cold in his veins, and at the hair roots, he experienced in its fullness the terrible sensation of falling—whirling downward—clutching wildly at vacancy with stiffened fingers.

The first horror past, his mind took to a strange contemplativeness. Fear of death gave way to mild curiosity as to the manner of it. Would he strike on the lee quarter, or would he go overboard? And might he not catch something? There was rigging below him. The lee royal backstay stretched farthest out from the mast, and if he brushed it there was a possible chance. He was now face upward and with the utmost difficulty moved his eyes—he could not yet, by any exercise of will or muscle, move his head—and there, almost within reach, was a dark line, which he knew was the royal backstay. Farther in toward the spars was another, the topgallant backstay, and within this two other ropes which he knew for the topgallant rigging, though he could see no ratlines, nor could he distinguish the lay of the strands. The ropes appeared like solid bars. This, with the fact that he was still but a few feet below the topgallant yard, surprised him, until it came to him that falling bodies travel over sixteen feet in the first second of descent, which is at a rate too fast for distinct vision, and that the apparent slowness of his falling was but relative, because of the quickness of his mind, which could not wait on a sluggish optic nerve and more sluggish retina.

Yet he wondered why he could not reach out and grasp the backstay. It seemed as though invisible fetters bound every muscle and joint, though not completely. An immense effort of will resulted in the slow extension of all the fingers of his right hand and a little straightening of the arm toward the backstay, but not until he had fallen to the level of the upper topgallant yard was this result reached. It did no good; the backstay was now farther away. As it led in a straight line from the royal masthead to the rail, this meant that he would fall overboard, and the thought comforted him. The concussion would kill him, of course, but no self pity afflicted him now. He merely considered that she, who had relented, would be spared the sight of him crushed to a pulp on the deck.

As he drifted slowly down past the expanse of upper topsail he noticed that his head was sinking and his body turning so that he would ultimately face forward. But still his arms and legs held their extended position, like those of a speared frog, and he thought recalled to him an incident of his infancy—a frog flung with an older playmate, his progress, success, wet feet and consequent illness. It had been forgotten for years, but the chain was started and led to other memories, long dead, which rose before him. His childhood passed in review, with its pleasures and griefs; his school days, with their sports, conflicts, friends and enemies; college, where he had acquired the polish to make him petted of all but one—and abhorrent to her. Almost every person, man or woman, boy or girl, with whom he had conversed in his whole life came back and repeated the scene, and as he passed the lower topsail yard, nearly head downward, he was muttering commonplace to a brown faced, gray eyed girl, who listened and looked him through and through and seemed to be wondering why he existed.

And as he traversed the depth of the lower topsail, turning gradually on his axis, he lived it over—next to his first voyage, the most harrowing period of his life—the short two months during which he had striven manfully to impress this simple nautical girl with his good qualities, ending at last with his frantic declaration of a love that she did not want.

"But it's not the least use, John," she said to him—"I do not love you, and I cannot. You are a gentleman, as they say, and as such I like you out enough, but I never can love you any one like you. I've been among a lot of men, all my life and perhaps

have ideals that are strange to you, John"—her eyes were wide open in earnestness—"you are not a man."

Writhing under her words, which would have been brutal spoken by another, he cursed, not her nor himself, but his luck and the fates that had shaped his life. And next she was showing him the opened door, saying that she could tolerate profanity in a man, but not in a gentleman, and that under no circumstances was he to claim her acquaintance again. Then followed the snubbing in the street, when, like a lately whipped dog, he had placed himself in her way, hoping she would notice him, and the long agony of humiliation and despair as his heart and soul followed her over the seas in her father's ship until the seed she had planted—the small suspicion that her words were true—developed into a wholesome conviction that she had measured him by a higher standard than any he had known and found him wanting. So he would go to her school and learn what she knew. With lightning-like rapidity his mind rehearsed the details of his tuition—



"It's not the least use, John. I do not love you."

the four long voyages; the brutality of the officers until he had learned his work; their consideration and rough kindness when he had become useful and valuable; the curious, incongruous feeling of self respect that none but able seamen felt; the growth in him of an aggressive physical courage; the triumphant satisfaction with which he finally knew himself as a complete man, clean in morals and mind, and able to look men in the face. And then came the moment when, mustering at the captain with the new crew of her father's ship, he had met her surprised eyes with a steady glance and received no recognition.

And so he pleaded his cause dumbly, by the life that he lived. Asking nothing by word or look, he proved himself under her eyes—first on deck, first in the rigging, the best man at a weather earing, the best at the wheel, quick, obedient, intelligent and respectful, winning the admiration of his mates, the jealous ill will of the officers, but no sign of interest or approval from her until tonight, the ninety-second day of the passage. She had surrendered. He had reached her level, now to die, and he thought this strange.

Facing downward, head inboard now, and nearly horizontal, he was passing the crossjack yard. Below him was the sea, black and crisp, motionless as though carved in ebony. Neither was there movement of the ship and its rigging, the hanging bights of ropes were rigid, while a breaking sea just abaft the main chains remained poised, curled, its white crest a frozen plow of foam. "The rapidity of thought," he mused dreamily, "but I'm falling fast enough—fast enough to kill me when I strike."

He could not move an eyelid now, nor was he conscious that he breathed; but, being nearly upright, facing aft and inboard, the quarter deck and its fittings were before his eyes, and he saw what brought him out of eternity to a moment of finite time and emotion. The helmsman stood at the motionless wheel with his right hand poised six inches above a spoke, as though some sudden paralysis gripped him, and his face, illumined by the binnacle light, turned aloft inquiringly. But it was not this. Standing at the taffrail, one hand on a life buoy, was a girl in yellow looking at him, unshakeable horror in the look, and around her waist the arm of the mate, on whose rather handsome face was an evil grin.

A pang of earthly rage and jealousy shot through him, and he wished to live. By a supreme effort of will he brought his legs close together and his arms straight above his head. Then the picture before him shot upward, and he was immersed in cold salt water, with blackness all about him how long he remained under he could not guess. He had struck feet first and suffered no harm, but had gone down like a deep sea lead. He felt the aching sensation in his lungs coming from suppressed breathing and swam blindly in the darkness, not knowing in which direction was the surface, until he felt the marlinespike still fastened to his neck, extending off to the right. Sure that it must hang downward, he turned the other way and, keeping it parallel with his body, swam with bursting lungs until he felt air upon his face and knew that he could breathe. In choking sobs and gasps his breath came and went, while he paddled with his hands and feet, glad of his reprieve, and when his lungs worked normally he struck out for a while, circular lifebuoy not six feet away. "Bless her for this," he prayed as he slipped it under his arms. His oilskin trousers were cumbersome, and with a little trouble he shed them. He was alive, and his world was again in motion. Seas lifted and dropped him, occasionally breaking over

his head. In the calm of the hollows he listened for voices of possible rescuers. On the tops of the seas, ears filled with the roar of the gale, he shouted, facing to leeward, and searching with strained eyes for sign of the ship or of one of her boats. At last he saw a pin point of light far away and around it and above it black darkness, which was faintly shaped to the outline of a ship and canvas, hove to in the trough, with main-top sail aback, as he knew by its fore shortening. And even as he looked and shouted it faded away. He screamed and cursed, for he wanted to live. He had survived that terrible fall, and it was his right.

Something white showed on the top of a sea to leeward and sank in a hollow. He sank with it, and when he rose again it was nearer. "Boat ahoy!" he sang out. "Boat ahoy. This way—port a little—steady!" He swam as he could, cumbered by the lifebuoy, and with every heaving sea the boat came nearer. At last he recognized it—the ship's dinghy—and it was being pulled into the teeth of that forceful wind and sea by a single rower, a slight figure in yellow.

"It's Freda!" he exclaimed, and then, in a shout: "This way, Miss Folsom—a little farther!" She turned, nodded and pulled the boat up to him. He seized the gunwale, and she took in the oars. "Can you climb in alone, John?" she asked in an even voice, as even as though she were asking him to have more tea. "Wait a little—I am tired—and I will help you."

She was ever calm and dispassionate, but he wondered at her now. Yet he would not be outdone. "I'll climb over the stern, Freda, so as not to capsize you. Better go forward to balance my weight."

She did so. He pulled himself to the stern, slipped the lifebuoy over his head and into the boat, then, by a mighty exercise of all his strength, vaulted aboard with seeming ease and sat down on a thwart. He felt a strong inclination to laughter and tears, but repressed himself, for masculine hysterics would not do before this young woman. She came aft to the next thwart, and when he felt steadier he said: "You have saved my life, Freda, but thanks are idle now, for your own is in danger. Give me the oars. We must get back to the ship."

She changed places with him, facing forward and said wearily as he shipped the oars, "So you want to get back?"

"Why, yes. Don't you? We are adrift in an open boat."

"The wind is going down, and the seas do not break," she answered in the same weary voice. "It does not rain any more, and we will have the moon."

A glance around told him that she spoke truly. There was less pressure to the wind, and the seas rose and fell, sweeping past them like moving hills of clouds. Moonlight shining through thinning clouds faintly illumined her face, and he saw the expressionless weariness of her voice and a sad, dreamy look in her gray eyes.

"How did you get the dinghy down, Freda?" he asked. "And why did no one come with you?"

"Father was asleep, and the mate was incompetent. I had my revolver."

"And left you in an open boat?" he answered angrily. "He knew I was with you." "What was irrelevant in this explanation of the mate's conduct escaped him at the time. The full moon had emerged from behind the racing clouds, and it brightened her face, fringed by the tangled hair and yellow sou'wester, to an unearthly beauty that he had never seen before. He wondered at it, and for a moment a grisly thought crossed his mind that this was not life, but death; that he had died in the fall, and in some manner the girl had followed.

She was standing erect, her lithe figure swaying to the boat's motion, and pointing to leeward, while the moonlit face was now sweetened by the smile of a happy child. He stood up and looked where she pointed, but saw nothing and seated himself to look at her.

"See!" she exclaimed gleefully. "They have hauled out the spanker and are sheeting home the royal. I will never be married! I will never be married! He knew I was with you."

Again he stood up and searched the sea to leeward. There was nothing in sight. "Unhinged," he thought, "by this night's trouble. Freda," he said gently, "please sit down. You may fall overboard."

"I am not insane," she said, as though reading his thought, and smiling radiantly in his face, she obeyed him.

"Do you know where we are?" he asked tentatively. "Are we in the track of ships?"

"No," she answered, while her face took on the dreamy look again; "we are out of all the tracks. We will not be picked up. We are due west from the island. I saw it at sundown broad on the starboard bow. The wind is due south. If you will pull in the trough of the sea we can reach it before daylight. I am tired—so tired—and sleepy. Will you watch out?"

"Why, certainly. Lie down in the stern sheets and sleep if you can."

She curled up in her yellow oil coat and slumbered through the night, while he pulled easily on the oars, not that he had full faith in her navigation, but to keep himself warm. The sea became smoother, and as the moon rose higher it attained a brightness almost equal to that of the sun, casting over the clear sky a deep blue tint that shaded indefinitely into the darkness extending from itself to the horizon. Late in the night he remembered the danger of sleeping in strong moonlight, and, arising softly to cover her face with his damp handkerchief, he found her looking at him.

"We are almost there, John. Wake me when we arrive," she said and closed her eyes.

He covered her face and, marveling at her words, looked ahead. He was within a half mile of a sandy beach, bordered a wooded island. The sea was now like glass in its level smoothness, and the air was warm and fragrant with the smell of flowers and foliage. He shipped the oars and pulled to the beach. As the boat grounded she arose, and he helped her ashore.

The beach shone white under the moonlight, and dotting it were large shellfish and moving crabs that scuttled away from them. Bordering the beach were forest and undergrowth with interlacy of flowering vines. A ridge of rocks near by disclosed caves and hollows, some filled by the water of tinkling cascades. Oranges showed in the branches of trees, and cocoa palms lifted their heads high in the distance. A small deer arose, looked at them and lay down, while a rabbit inspected them from another direction and began nibbling.

"An earthly paradise, I should say," he observed as he hauled the boat up to the beach. "Plenty of food and water, at any rate."

"It is the island," she answered, with that same dreamy voice. "It is uninhabited and never visited."

"But surely, Freda, something will come along and take us off."

"No. If I am taken off I must be married, of course, and I will never be married."

"Who to, Freda? Whom must you marry if we are rescued?"

"The mate, Mr. Adams. Not you, John Owen, not you. I do not like you."

She was unbalanced, of course, but the speech pained him immeasurably, and he made no answer. He searched the clean cut horizon for a moment, and when he looked back she was close to him, with the infantile smile on her face, candid and sunny in her gray eyes. Involuntarily he extended his arms, and she nestled within them.

"You will be married, Freda," he said, "you will be married, and to me." He held her tightly and kissed her lips, but the kiss ended in a crashing sound and a shock of pain in his whole body which expelled the breath from his lungs. The moonlit island, sandy beach, blue sea and sky were swallowed in a blaze of light, which gave way to pitchy darkness, with rain on his face and whistling wind in his ears, while he clung with both arms, not to a girl, but to a hard, wet and cold mizzen topgallant yard whose iron jacksay had bumped him severely between the eyes. Below him in the darkness a scream rang out, followed by the roar of the mate: "Are you all right up there? Want any help?"

He had fallen four feet.

When he could speak he answered, "I'm all right, sir." And, catching the royal foot rope dangling from the end of the yard above him, he brought it to its place, passed the seizing and fastened furling the royal. But it was a long job. His movements were uncertain, for every nerve in his body was jumping in its own inharmonious key.

"What's the matter wi' you up there?" demanded the mate when he reached the deck, and a yellow clad figure drew near to listen.

"It was nothing, sir. I forgot about the foot rope."

"You're a bigger lunkhead than I thought. Go forward."

He went, and when he came aft at four bells to take his trick at the wheel the girl was still on deck, standing near the companionway, facing forward. The mate stood at the other side of the binnacle, looking at her, with one elbow resting on the house. There was just light enough from the cabin skylight for Owen to see the expression which came over his face as he watched the graceful figure balancing to the heave of the ship. It took on the same evil look which he had seen in his fall. The mate looked



"Will you please mind your own business?" she almost screamed.

up into Owen's face and saw something there which he must have understood, for he dropped his glance to the compass, snarled out, "Keep her on the course," and stepped into the lee alleyway, where the dinghy, lashed upside down on the house, hid him from view.

The girl approached the man at the wheel. "I saw you fall, Mr. Owen," she said in a trembling voice, "and I could not help screaming. Were you hurt much?"

"No, Miss Folsom," he answered in a low though not a steady tone, "but I was sadly disappointed."

"I confess I was nervous—very nervous—when you went aloft," she said, "and I cleared away the lifebuoy. Then, when you fell, it slipped out of my hand and went overboard. Mr. Adams scolded me. Wasn't it ridiculous?" There were tears and laughter in the speech.

"Not at all," he said gravely. "It saved my life, for which I thank you." "How—why?" "Who in Sam Hill's been casting off these grape lashings?" growled the voice of the mate behind the dinghy.

The girl bittered hysterically and stepped beside Owen at the wheel, where she patted the moving spokes, pretending to assist him in steering.

"Miss Freda," said the officer sternly as he came around the corner of the house, "I must ask you plainly to let things alone. And another thing, please, don't talk to the man at the wheel."

"Will you please mind your own business?" she almost screamed, and then, crying and laughing together, "If you paid as much attention to your work as you do to—me mean wouldn't I fall from aloft on account of rotten foot ropes?"

The abashed officer went forward, grumbling about "discipline" and "women aboard ship." When he was well out of sight in the darkness the girl turned suddenly, passed the very round Owen's neck, exerted a very slight pressure, patted him playfully on the shoulder as she withdrew them and sped down the companionway.

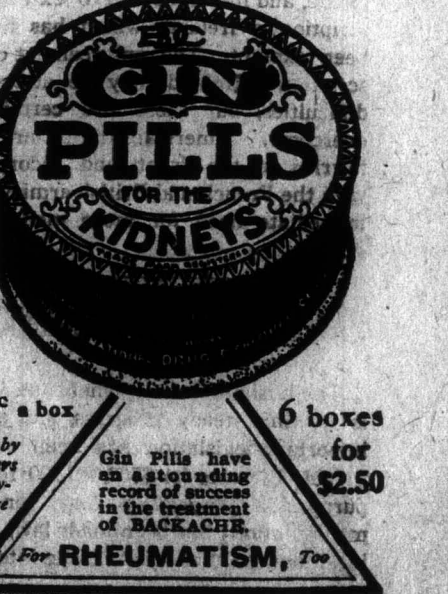
He steered a wild course during that trick and well deserved the profane criticism which he received from the mate.

FAILED TO SALUTE

Brig. Gen. Michie tells a good story at his own expense. The other day, he says, he passed an enlisted man who failed to salute. The general stopped the man and asked: "Don't you think enough of yourself to salute an officer?"

"Oh, I salute officers all right," responded the man, "but I don't salute none of you guys from the Quartermaster Department."

For the benefit of those who are not familiar with military usage, it may be well to furnish a diagram: Generals wear gold hat cords, while enlisted men wear yellow hat cords, and the man had mistaken the general for a man from the oh, well, if you don't understand and appreciate this good story by now there is no use in going a y further with the explanation.—Spartanburg, S. C., Herald.



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tion to the Publishers.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B., CANADA.

Saturday, April 13th, 1918.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR

[April 4 to April 10]

ON the first day of the week under review the war entered the forty-fifth month of its course; and it also entered a phase which may prove to be decisive. At no previous period in the prolonged struggle has the situation been more critical, or called for greater fortitude than at present. But in crises like that of the moment the hearts of Britons beat true, and their indomitable courage and determination sustain them.

At the beginning of the week the Germans resumed their drive in Picardy in great force, but gained very little ground, and at one or two points had to yield a trifle. At the week's close Amiens was still held by the Entente Allies. But on the last two days of the week a heavy German drive was made in the north, from Arras to Messines. This front was held by the British together with the Portuguese, who held a small sector in the middle. The Portuguese first yielded to the great pressure, the drive being somewhat of a surprise and greatly favored by weather conditions. The British troops had also to yield somewhat in order to rectify the line. The fighting was of the fiercest kind, much of it at closest quarters. Positions were lost and regained several times. Full details of the fighting on this sector were not to hand when this summary was compiled, but, undoubtedly, the Allies lost ground which had previously cost them much toil and bloodshed to gain and to hold. The ensuing week will most assuredly yield momentous results on this battlefield. Further to the south and east, especially about Laon, the Germans exerted steady pressure on the French, which the French as steadily resisted. Thus the chief German gains in the week were in the Flanders and Artois (or Ypres and Lille) sectors.

Activity was reported along the whole front in Italy during the last days of the week, but no alterations in positions were effected.

Of the Eastern campaign it is not easy to speak with precision or in detail, for little news was received. It was reported that the Germans and Ukrainians had occupied Kharkov, the furthest easterly point reached by the Huns. The Germans were said to have landed many more troops in Finland. The Japanese and British warships at Vladivostok, landed some troops to protect consulates and property, but the Bolshevik government having made a strong protest, the troops are certain to be withdrawn. The situation in the Caucasus was not clear. Armenians and Cossacks were said to have taken Erzurum from the Turks; while the Turks are said to have taken Sarykamysh, a railway terminus far to the northeast of Erzurum, also Van, which is much further to the southeast.

The week was without news of the campaigns in Mesopotamia, Palestine, and East Africa.

There was, apparently, considerable activity in the Balkan campaign, in which Hellenic troops were reported to have participated on the side of the Entente Allies. No changes in positions were reported.

The hostile submarine campaign was less destructive than usual, affording evidence that this menace is being overcome or getting under control.

The week's close was one of anxiety for the Entente Allies, but "hope springs exulting on triumphant wing," and, no doubt, the situation will be better and the outlook brighter in a short time. The speech of President Wilson at Baltimore on Saturday rings true, and is a clarion call of encouragement. In the British Parliament the Military Service act is to be extended to include men up to 51 years of age, and it is proposed to extend conscription to Ireland, which has hitherto been exempt. The enforcement of conscription in Ireland may be attended by difficulties, but these are certain to be overcome. American troops are being hurried to the front and incorporated with the French and British armies. The immediate need for more men is very great.

PARLIAMENT AND LEGISLATURE

The business of Parliament at Ottawa is making steady progress, and already important legislation has been enacted, notably the vote for \$500,000,000 for war purposes. Daylight Saving (or clock manipulation) has been made law, and it is announced that it is to come into oper-

ation on Monday next, April 15. A discussion, started by Mr. Nickle, of the subject of titles, whether for life or hereditary, for Canadians elicited the fact that Canada is a democratic country, whatever else it may or may not be. The session of Parliament is not likely to be a long one, and there will probably be little contentious legislation introduced.

The Legislature at Fredericton has been gradually disposing of the business of the session, the budget having at length been introduced. We have so far been unable to chronicle the proceedings of the Legislature during the present session; but when the session is ended we may be able to present a summary of the legislation effected.

TOWN ELECTION

The election for Mayor and Aldermen takes place, if necessary, on Tuesday next, yesterday having been nomination day. As this paper goes to press on Friday afternoon we are unable to give the names of the candidates nominated, or to say whether or not there will be any contest. Town affairs do not seem to receive any great amount of attention on the part of the people generally; and there is always a difficulty in getting the most prominent townspeople to offer themselves as candidates for the Town Council. In the forthcoming election no one in Town has thought it worth while to announce himself in the local newspaper as a candidate; and it is not unlikely that this year, as in former elections, some candidates will be nominated who have not been consulted in the matter and may be unwilling to serve if elected.

ANGLICAN SYNOD

The Diocesan Synod of the Anglican Church has been in session at Fredericton this week, and it was opened by a memorable address delivered by Bishop Richardson, who has only recently returned from England and the front. All the Anglican clergymen of Charlotte County were in attendance. St. Andrews was represented by Rev. Geo. H. Elliot, rector of All Saints' Church, and Mr. T. E. Sharp, lay delegate.

QUEBEC DISTURBANCE

An inquest on the cause of the four men killed on Monday, April 1, in the Quebec riot, is now in progress in that City. In another column we reprint from *Hansard* of 2nd instant the first announcement made by the Premier in the House of Commons at Ottawa concerning the disturbance at Quebec which finally resulted in the death of the four men. On the completion of the inquest it will be possible to obtain a clearer understanding of the causes and course of the rioting, and to put the blame and responsibility where they belong.

Up-River Doings

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., April 10

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Huestis have returned from a visit in New York City.

The "Thompson" tea given by the ladies of Trinity Church Guild last Thursday afternoon and evening in Trinity school-room, was a splendid success in every way, and the sum of \$125 was realized.

Mr. Earle Dixon has returned from a trip to Daytona, Florida.

Mrs. James D. Lawson has returned from a brief visit in Woodstock with her sister, Mrs. J. Rankine Brown.

It is expected that his lordship Bishop Richardson will address the Women's Canadian Club on the evening of April 15th. His subject will be his trip overseas, and his visit to the Canadian Army in the trenches on the Western Front.

Mrs. A. E. Vessey has been convalescing from an attack of grippe.

Miss Mary Abbott has been quite ill during the past week with a severe cold.

Mrs. Everett Dyas, of Eastport, was visiting Calais relatives last week.

Mr. E. W. Ward, the genial manager of the Bank of B. N. A., has been a recent guest in St. John of Judge Grimmer.

On Sunday morning his lordship Bishop Richardson will preach in Christ Church, and in the evening will administer the rite of confirmation and preach in Trinity Church.

Mrs. W. Tomalin is spending this week in Calais at St. Anne's Church Rectory, the guest of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, during the absence of Rev. Mr. Tomalin at the meeting of the Synod in Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, of the Queen Hotel, with their daughter, Hazel, who have spent the winter in Florida, have arrived home.

Mr. Lewis Mills was in St. John during the past week.

Miss Christine Douglas has returned to her studies at U. N. B., after a pleasant visit at her home in St. Stephen.

Miss Helen Burnett, of the St. Stephen School Staff, spent her Easter holidays in Fredericton.

The fine residence on Union and Hawthorne Streets, once the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stevens, who are now in California, has been purchased by Mr. Arthur

B. McKenzie, who with his family, has already taken possession.

Mr. Percy Clarke, of St. John, has purchased from Dr. J. Moore his residence on Vesie Street.

Rev. Mr. Tomalin, who recently resigned the parish of Trinity Church, has accepted the rectorship of Shediac Parish, and expects to leave St. Stephen for his new field of work about May 2nd.

The bridge party given by the members of the Women's Patriotic Association on Tuesday evening in the Town Council Chamber was a very pleasant affair and a great success. The hall was decorated with flags of the Allies and looked very cosy and bright. Besides bridge there was a musical programme which was much enjoyed by those who did not care for cards. The bridge prizes were won by Miss Lelia McVay and Dr. E. V. Cooke. At the close of the evening refreshments were served by the young ladies of the Association. The money realized from the party will be used to further the good work among the soldiers which the Association has been engaged in during the past year.

Miss Emma Boardman entertained friends very pleasantly at her home on Friday evening, to meet Miss Rachel Walker, of St. John.

Much to the regret of his friends, indeed of all his fellowtownsmen, Judge N. Marks Mills continues ill from an aggravated attack of grippe.

Mrs. T. R. Kent, of St. George, is the guest this week of her cousin, Miss Branscombe, and is most cordially welcomed by a number of friends.

WILSON'S BEACH, C-BELLO

April 11

Miss Jedio Brown is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Seelye, at Lettite.

Mrs. W. B. Lank was an over-Sunday guest of friends in Eastport.

A baby boy came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Newman on April 7th.

Messrs. Ethelbert Savage and Edgar Brown visited St. John this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Osbourn Rice, who spent the winter in Portland, Me., are home again.

The mock minstrel entertainment was repeated in the hall on Saturday evening. Proceeds amounted to about thirty-five dollars.

Mrs. Arthur Calder and children, of St. Andrews, are visiting here.

Arthur Babcock, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

Mr. Beverly Lank returned on Monday from a short but pleasant visit with friends in Fredericton and King's Clear.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

April 10.

Mrs. Le Roy Russell has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Dakin, for a few days.

Albert Wooster, with a crew of ten men, left on Monday for Cape Tormentine, where they will be employed in the fish business.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Ingalls were passengers on *Stmr. Grand Manan*, for St. John, en route to Baie Verte.

Mr. Edgar Cook, Mr. J. L. Guptill, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young and son, Emmer-son, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Guptill, all left on Monday, for up the Bay, where they are engaged in the fish business.

Mrs. Albert Cronk is quite ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Roy Guptill, of Castalia, spent Monday with Mrs. Edgar.

Mr. Judson Foster's family are all very ill with measles.

LORD'S COVE, D. I.

April 10.

The many friends of Capt. Liscomb Hartford will be pleased to hear that he is much improved at the Calais hospital.

Mr. Willie Hooper, of Rockland, Me., visited his sister, Mrs. James Stuart, over Sunday.

Rev. H. R. Bell was called to Calais on business on Saturday morning.

We are glad to report that Mr. Calvin Pendleton is much better at the Calais Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Hartford returned from Calais on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Parker entertained a large number of their friends on Thursday evening. Games of all kinds were played, and after the treat of ice cream and cake was served the company departed about midnight, much pleased with their evening's entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Barker and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lord were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Stuart, of Stuart Town, on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Lizzie Leonard, and Miss Verna Barker entertained their Sunday School classes on Wednesday afternoon in the old Sunday School building. A treat of cake, tea, candy, and apples was served to about thirty-two. Games were played and a very pleasant time was enjoyed.

Mr. Frank Pendleton, Jr., went on Thursday to Rockland where he expects to remain a month.

Mr. Frank Mitchell, traveller, visited the stores here on Monday.

Mr. Bugbee Morang and son, Bertie

were working for Mr. W. Cline, of Leonardville, on Monday.

Mr. Calvin Pendleton is able to be in Eastport for a few days before going back to Calais, Me.

The Red Cross met at the home of Mrs. Luther Lambert on Monday evening.

Mr. T. D. Lambert is expected home from Halifax for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Stuart are preparing their Sunday School classes for a concert to be held in T. L. Trecarten's hall on Saturday evening.

CHAMCOOK, N. B.

April 11.

Mr. Chas. Wilson, late foreman of the Globe Factory, Lubec, arrived on Friday to take the position as general foreman in the factory here.

Mr. Geo. Newton has returned from a visit to his home in Red Beach.

Mrs. Wm. Bowden went to Eastport on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beane are the latest arrivals here.

Mr. Ripley is visiting his wife and family in Boston.

Mr. Wesley Simpson, of Deer Island, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. M. Garnett.

On Sunday Mrs. Bucknam entertained twenty of her friends. Mrs. McCoubrey and Mr. Newton rendered some selections of sacred music and a very pleasant evening was spent by all.

A number of Mr. Bowden's friends

SILK —AND— SATIN DRESSES

Perhaps you do not know,
and have been buying in
other towns and paying
more than we ask for
the best dresses. Our
price is

\$10, 12 & 14

for the best. We know
others are asking more.

C. C. GRANT
ST. STEPHEN

Farm Help Available

25,000 Older Canadian Boys Have
Volunteered

TO HELP the FARMERS

Last year 7,000 Older Boys demonstrated to the farmers of Canada that they could help take the place of the regular farm help that has gone overseas.

They proved their willingness and ability to adapt themselves to farm work.

This year many farmers are asking for boys. Already 25,000 boys between 15 and 19 years of age in Ontario and Western Canada, have offered their services as SOLDIERS OF THE SOIL. The enrolment week for New Brunswick takes place April 28th to May 4th. They plan to have the boys fill in enrolment forms which will be turned over to the Department of Agriculture.

The farmers are asked to write to the Minister of Agriculture stating what help they require and for what period. Arrangements as to wages will be agreed upon by the farmer and the boy.

J. F. TWEEDALE,
Minister for Agriculture
Fredericton, N. B.

called at his house on Saturday evening and spent a very enjoyable time. Mrs. McCoubrey, playing the piano, and Mr. Newton the violin, treated the company to some excellent music.

Mr. William Bowden met with an accident this morning, while making repairs to the gas producer, in the American Can Plant, his leg and ankle were badly crushed by the falling of an iron bar.

BOLO PASHA IS GIVEN REPRIEVE

Paris, April 6—It is officially announced that the appeal of Bolo Pasha for a new trial was rejected to-day by the Committee of Revision, sitting at the Ministry of Justice. Bolo Pasha is under sentence of death for espionage. The Senate to-day passed a resolution favorable to lifting the parliamentary immunity of Senator Charles Humbert, concerning charges growing out of his activities in the United States in the early days of the war.

Paris, April 8—Shortly following the action of President Poincare in refusing clemency to Bolo Pasha, convicted of treason in acting as the agent of German

propaganda in France, which caused the expectation that his execution would not be long delayed, it was announced to-day that the military judicial authorities had granted Bolo a reprieve. Their action was based on the representation of his attorney, Albert Salles, that the convicted man had revelations to make to the authorities.

The length of the reprieve is not given in the official announcement, while in making public the fact of the reprieve, states that it is granted "for the moment." Paris, April 9—Revelations of the highest importance are said by the *Matin* to have been made by Bolo Pasha, under sentence of death for treason, to whom a reprieve was granted yesterday. The newspaper asserts Bolo has made only a beginning of what he has to say, and another important case in connexion with the German propaganda in France is about to develop.

When daylight saving began—"Gee whizz!" said the impudent office boy. "I wish I was on the night shift on Saturday night. Then fellows will get paid for an hour they won't work." "Well," said the boss, "anything unusual about that?"—*Buffalo Express.*

SPRING BARGAINS

IN

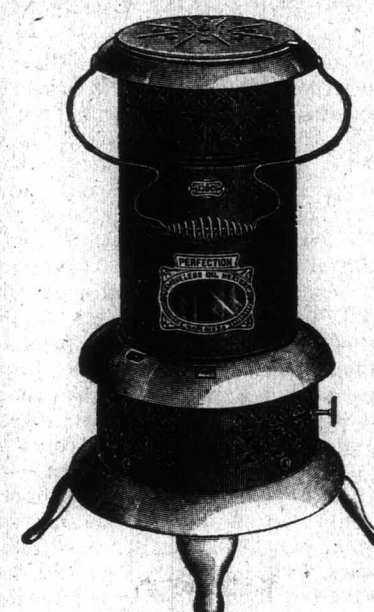
Men's Suits, Hats, Caps, Shoes, and Furnishings

Shoes for Boys, Youths, and Little Gents at prices below present cost of manufacturing.

All High Grade Goods

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ST. ANDREWS, April 6th, 1918.



These cool days warn us to

Get Ready for
Winter

LOOK THESE OVER

Perfection,
Heaters

Burn Kerosene; economical,
a gallon lasts a long time.
Safe, simple to operate, easy
to keep clean. Try heating
with oil for a change.

FLASHLIGHTS—

We are well stocked with Bulbs and Batteries.

Shingles

We have just received a large and well assorted stock of shingles. We can supply your wants in Builders' Material, glass, paints and oils, nails, paper, and prepared roofing.

J. A. SHIRLEY

Hardware, Paints and Glass

Remember this! Paint insurance
on your buildings is just as im-
portant as fire insurance.

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Paints and Varnishes

Fire may never come, but the deteriorating effect of the weather on buildings of every kind is certain, unless protected by paint.

Unprotected wooden surfaces crack and become open and porous, then decay and rot starts. This means expensive repairs, which can all be avoided by the regular use of paint.

Examine your buildings now—A little money spent in painting at once may save you much larger expenditure a little later.

Sherwin-Williams Paint, Prepared, is the ideal paint for outside use. It is made of the purest and best materials, thoroughly mixed and ground by powerful machinery according to special formulae, the result of years of experiment and experience in paint making

G. K. GREENLAW

SAINT ANDREWS

Advertising Pays---Try a Beacon Adv.

Social

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton C. Stephen, where before returning they were the guests of Mr. W. E. Ma

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen congratulating a little son, April

Mr. T. E. Sharpe week to attend delegate from Aling his visit he s culture and ara supply of farm se

Mr. Alonzo C. Deer Island, on his Monday on his w

Mr. G. W. Babington and Fred Murray is taking Nova Scotia.

Miss Mary Lar the guest of Miss

Mrs. Lloyd D. Stephen this week

Miss Marjorie from a visit to Ne Gunner Ben. To St. John, is spending his parents, Mr. a

Mrs. Stanley Du that her husband, has arrived on this valetent home in

Mrs. Edward Da her recent severe

Word has been Norine Cunningham Brigham Hospital grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. L. ing congratulation of a son.

Miss Georgie Rid from St. Stephen, G. D. Grimmer.

Miss Irene Rollin of her friends at the evening.

Mrs. Harry B. visiting her parents Hibbard.

Mr. Frank Sheehy Adams.

The Evening Bride Beattie Grimmer on Nellie Stuart was the score.

Mr. Hector Rich from St. John.

Lieut. Walter Ross guest of his aunt, M son, has returned to town.

Mrs. F. G. Andrew Main, who have been in Prince Edward Island welcomed home again.

Miss Phyllis Cockburn a very pleasant party.

Mr. W. F. Kenned Little Miss Mildred number of her small party on Tuesday at

Rev. Thomas H. last for St. John and absent two or three

Rev. F. E. Boothrope preach in the Me Sunday at both service

Mrs. Thomas Hick in Shediac.

Mr. Willard Ross where he will be employed

Mr. Wellington Calage.

Mrs. G. W. Babbitt Fredericton.

Mrs. A. B. O'Neill Her many friends at that she is now on the

KHAKI

The proceeds of the held in Paul's Hall on 5th, amounted to \$28 was cleared. Besides of gum and chocolate soldiers' stockings.

Last week the C trenches four parcels socks, gum, chocolate, ed by the members.

of 68 pairs socks and sent by the Club d months.

The Club members get subscribers who w cents per month to w far about thirty ple

ceived, and they have for many more. Any will be glad to have willing to help along

The Club wishes to Rollins, Miss McFar Chase, Parker, Denle who helped materially a success. It is a parents and friends possible for them to

DIC

CAMERON—At Bec Donald Cameron, age

Social and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Brock Vail, of Jacksonville, Carleton Co., left on Monday for St. Stephen, where they made a short visit before returning home. While in town they were the guests of Mrs. Vail's brother Mr. W. E. Mallory.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McQuoid are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little son, April 10.

Mr. T. E. Sharp was in Fredericton this week to attend the Diocesan Synod as delegate from All Saints' Church. During his visit he saw the Minister of Agriculture and arranged for this season's supply of farm seed for Minister's Island.

Mr. Alonzo Conley, of Leonardville, Deer Island, was in St. Andrews on Monday on his way to St. John.

Mr. G. W. Babbitt is on a trip to St. John and Fredericton. Mr. Lloyd D. Murray is taking his place in the Bank of Nova Scotia.

Miss Mary Lank, of Campobello, was the guest of Miss Carrie Rigby this week.

Mrs. Lloyd D. Murray was in St. Stephen this week.

Miss Marjorie Babbitt has returned from a visit to New York.

Gunner Ben. Toal, of the Siege Battery, St. John, is spending his furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Toal.

Mrs. Stanley Duggan has received word that her husband, Pte. Stanley Duggan, has arrived on this side and is in a convalescent home in St. John.

Mrs. Edward Davis has recovered from her recent severe illness.

Word has been received that Miss Norine Cunningham is in the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital with a bad attack of grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Stinson are receiving congratulations this week on the birth of a son.

Miss George Richardson has returned from St. Stephen, and is the guest of Mrs. G. D. Grimmer.

Miss Irene Rollins entertained a number of her friends at her home last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Harry Burton, of Chipman, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hibbard.

Mr. Frank Sheehan has gone to McAdam.

The Evening Bridge Club met with Miss Bessie Grimmer on Monday evening. Miss Nellie Stewart was the winner of the highest score.

Mr. Meator Richardson has returned from St. John.

Lieut. Walter Ross, who has been the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Thomas Richardson, has returned to his home in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. F. G. Andrews and Miss Jessie Main, who have been spending the winter in Prince Edward Island, are being warmly welcomed home again.

Miss Phyllis Cockburn was the hostess at a very pleasant party on Tuesday evening.

Mr. W. F. Kennedy has gone to Boston.

Little Miss Mildred Rigby entertained a number of her small friends at a birthday party on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Thomas Hicks left on Monday last for St. John and Toronto, and will be absent two or three weeks.

Rev. F. E. Boothroyd, of St. John, will preach in the Methodist Church next Sunday at both services.

Mrs. Thomas Hicks is visiting friends in Shediac.

Mr. Willard Ross has gone to Halifax, where he will be employed for some time. Mr. Wellington Carson has built a garage.

Mrs. G. W. Babbitt has returned from Fredericton.

Mrs. A. B. O'Neill has been very ill. Her many friends are pleased to know that she is now on the road to recovery.

Khaki Club

The proceeds of the Khaki Club social, held in Paul's Hall on the evening of the 5th, amounted to \$28.—\$24.00 of which was cleared. Besides this, about \$4 worth of gum and chocolate was donated for the soldiers' stockings.

Last week the Club mailed to the trenches four parcels containing 21 pairs socks, gum, chocolate, and cookies provided by the members. This makes a total of 68 pairs socks and 35 pairs of mittens sent by the Club during the last two months.

The Club members are now trying to get subscribers who will give twenty-five cents per month to help buy yarn. So far about thirty pledges have been received, and they have good cause to hope for many more. Any Khaki Club member will be glad to have the name of anyone willing to help along the cause in this way.

The Club wishes to thank Mrs. Wm. Rollins, Miss McFarlane, and Messrs. Chase, Parker, Denley, and McFarlane, who helped materially to make the social a success. It is also grateful to the parents and friends who are making it possible for them to procure yarn.

DIED

CAMERON.—At Bocabec Cove, April 1st, Donald Cameron, aged 79 years.

Local and General

On Friday evening Lieut. Walter Ross, of the 44th. Bn., gave a talk to the Y. W. P. A. He described first the campaign of 1916 and explained in detail why the drive at Cambrai was a failure. He then went on to tell fully the different phases of modern warfare. He paid particular attention to a description of the trenches both English and German. He then touched briefly on mines and the effects of shelling. In conclusion he described the gas attacks and the uses of the gas helmets. At the end of the lecture the society passed a very hearty vote of thanks.

The steamer *Grand Manan* went to St. Stephen on Thursday. This is her first up-river trip for nearly four months. The resumption of these trips will be much appreciated by a large section of the people of Charlotte County.

In the casualty lists published this week appears the name of Trooper R. W. Peacock, of St. Andrews, N. B., who was reported wounded. We have not received any further particulars.

Mr. T. A. Hart, M. P. for Charlotte, has been appointed a member of the following Standing Committees of the House of Commons:—Standing Orders, of which H. M. Mowat is Chairman; Marine and Fisheries, of which Hon. W. S. Fielding is Chairman; and Mines and Minerals of which R. F. Green is Chairman.

The choir of the Methodist Church repeated its Easter music on Sunday last by special request, the soloists being Miss Carrie Gardiner, Mrs. Fletcher Stinson, and Misses Bessie and Gladys Thompson.

THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

With very grateful thanks the Red Cross Society acknowledges the following welcome contributions to its funds: The Pythian Sister Lodge of St. Andrews, \$20.00

Mr. Wright McLaren, 2.50
Mrs. Senna, Chamcook, 1.00
A Friend, 1.00

The donation from the Pythian Sisters was part of the proceeds of a Social held by them in Paul's Hall on the evening of Easter Monday. On that occasion Mr. McLaren acted as pianist but declined to accept any remuneration for his services, and accordingly handed over to the Society his fee of \$2.50.

MARRIED

SLATER-RIGBY

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dolby was the scene of a pretty wedding on Thur. evening April 4, when Miss Nellie Rigby, of Bayside, became the bride of Sgt Slater, of the 4th Pioneers. The bride is one of the most popular ladies of Bayside. The groom is a veteran of the Boer War and had seen service in Gallipoli before he enlisted with the Pioneers. At present he is the local representative of the Dominion police. Rev. W. M. Fraser tied the nuptial knot. The bride wore navy blue silk with white trimming, the groom being in uniform. Sgt. and Mrs. Slater will make their home in St. Andrews, and have the good wishes of a host of friends.

PENDLETON-GREENLAW

At four o'clock April the 6th at the Baptist parsonage Eastport, Me., by the Rev. Mr. Berry, Minister of the Washington Street Baptist Church, Mr. Harland Pendleton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Pendleton, and Miss Flora Greenlaw, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greenlaw, of Lord's Cove, were united in marriage. The young bride was very handsomely gowned in a suit of brown broadcloth, with white silk blouse, large picture hat of brown velvet, with gloves to match. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton extend to them their heartiest congratulations, and wishes for a prosperous journey through life.

WILSON-STUART

At St. Stephen, April 7th, by Rev. Dr. W. C. Goucher, Mr. Burple Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wilson, of Leonardville and Miss Hazel Leah, second daughter of Capt and Mrs. George I. Stuart were made man and wife. The bride, who was one of Lord's Cove's most popular young ladies, was becomingly gowned in a suit of blue poplin, with silk blouse, and hat and gloves of contrasting shades. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Wilson went to Aroostook Junction, Fredericton, and other Towns where they have many friends who, with those on Deer Island, wish them a long and prosperous happy wedded life.

SLATER-RIGBY—On Thursday, April 4, by Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Sergeant Robert G. Slater to Nellie, daughter of Edward Rigby, of Bayside.

CARD OF THANKS

The Lodge of Fythian Sisters wish to express their sincere thanks to all those who helped them so willingly at their last social, thereby making it a great success.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Carl Forsberg wishes to thank the many friends of Bocabec, and Bocabec Cove, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with her in her recent sad bereavement.

OBITUARY

FRANK W. McLELLAN
Campobello, April 8

Died at St. John, Apr. 2nd Frank W. McLellan, son of Mr. and Mrs. William McLellan, aged 35 years, 7 months, after a long and painful illness. The body was conveyed here on Friday by patrol boat *Phalarope* and interred in the Episcopal cemetery on Saturday, Rev. G. E. Tobin officiating. A choir sang "Rock of Ages," and "Lead Kindly Light." A brief but touching address was given to a large concourse of relatives and friends who assembled to pay their last respects. The pall-bearers were Lewis E. Calder, Arthur Calder, Sr., Leslie Gough, and Henry Mitchell, Jr. Besides his loving parents, deceased is survived by two brothers Silas McLellan and Medley McLellan, residents here.

MRS JOHN F. CONLEY
Leonardville April 8

On Thursday evening, April 4th, at her home in Leonardville, Deer Island, Mrs. John F. Conley died of pneumonia. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Doughty, and widow of the late John F. Conley, who died some months ago. Deceased was about 52 years of age. She leaves to mourn, two daughters, Queenie and Mamie, and one son, Frankie all at home; also three brothers Fred, George, and Ben Doughty, and one sister, Mrs. Fred Tewksbury. Deceased was a devout Christian, being a member of the N. C. C. at Leonardville. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon from the church and was conducted by Bro. Harry Bell. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved ones.

DR. BOYLE TRAVERS

A very large circle will hear with keen regret of the death of Dr. Boyle Travers, one of St. John's oldest and most respected citizens, which took place at the family residence in Sydney street yesterday forenoon. Dr. Travers, who was in his ninety-fourth year, had been in failing health for some time and the end was not unexpected. Notwithstanding his great age his keen intellectual powers were unimpaired and he maintained a lively interest in life and affairs.

Dr. Boyle Travers was born on September 24, 1824, on the family estates at Ballymacown, County Cork, Ireland. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, as were his father and grandfather before him. He was graduated in medicine in 1847, and in the following year he came to St. John and established a practice which he continued with honor for sixty-five years—a noteworthy record. During the Cholera of 1854 he was one of the few doctors who courageously remained at their post, and his services were of vital value to the stricken people. On two occasions in those early days, when there were serious outbreaks of disease, he displayed similar courage and devotion to duty. He married in 1854 Miss Katherine Sweeney, sister of Bishop Sweeney. Dr. Travers during his active days was a senator of the University of New Brunswick, a school trustee, a member of the hospital staff, and the first president of the St. Patrick's Society.

The surviving children are: Dr. J. Boyle Travers, of the Provincial Hospital, Mrs. J. P. McInerney, Miss Mary G. Travers, Miss Frances M. Travers, and Dr. H. P. Travers, lately returned from overseas service. There are seven grand children.

Dr. Travers was a man who commanded the respect of all who knew him, a sterling citizen and one whose loss will be deeply regretted by many. The bereaved family will have the heartfelt sympathy of a great circle of friends.—*Telegraph*, St. John, April 8.

HON. WM. WEDDERBURN

A gentleman of splendid mental powers, a clever jurist, and a citizen of sterling worth passed away yesterday in the person of Hon. William Wedderburn, who died at 66 Hazen street. Mr. Wedderburn was formerly Judge of the County Court of Kings and Albert Counties, and a few years ago retired from the bench.

Although in his eighty-fifth year, until recently Judge Wedderburn had enjoyed comparatively good health, and the news of his death was the signal for genuine regret in the city, particularly in legal circles. Jurisprudence was his niche in life, while politics was his hobby. He rose to an important place in provincial politics, and was at one time Speaker of the provincial House, and the stamp of his energy and wisdom is still to be found on many of the Acts operative in the Province.

He is survived by one daughter, Ethel, at home, and by two married daughters, Emily, wife of George A. Fraser, New York, and Alice, wife of Rev. Henry Lynds, Lockport, R. I. Lieut. Colonel F. V. Wedderburn, now overseas, is the only surviving son.

Hon. Wm. Wedderburn was born in St. John on October 12, 1834, the son of Alexander Wedderburn, of Aberdeen, Scotland, then Imperial emigration agent in this city. Educated at St. John Grammar School, he studied law with the Hon. John H. Gray, one of the leading lawyers of his day, and was admitted an attorney in 1858 and created Queen's Counsel in 1873. At the general election in 1870 he was elected one of the St. John members of the Legislature, and re-elected again in 1874 and 1878. In the Legislature he took an active part in discussions in favor

of better confederation terms, and on the school law legislation.

In 1876 he was elected Speaker of the House and drew up the rules and regulations governing business in the Assembly. Soon after he was appointed Provincial Secretary, a position he held until appointed Judge of the Kings and Albert County court. While a member of the legislature Hon. Mr. Wedderburn promoted much important legislation and established a reputation as one of the ablest speakers of his day. Before his entry into politics, he had been actively identified with the temperance movement, as a member of the order of the Sons of Temperance, filling at one time the office of Grand Worthy Patriarch. He was active also in many organizations, and for three successive years was President of the Mechanics' Institute, and was very popular on the lecture platform. Later in life he took a deep interest in the Independent Order of Foresters, and long was one of the leading members of the order.

Before his acceptance of the position on the bench shut him out of political activities, Judge Wedderburn was also a frequent contributor to the press. The Masonic fraternity was the organization in which he took the keenest interest. Initiated a member of St. John's Lodge on June 19, 1857, he was made Master of the Lodge in 1862; and at the formation of the New Brunswick Grand Lodge in 1866 he was unanimously elected Deputy Grand Master, succeeding to the chair in 1870. His connexion with the order continued until his death, and while health permitted him to attend he was a welcome and venerable guest at all Masonic gatherings. A genial, kindly man he enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. The presentation on his 75th birthday of a silver salver was a striking testimonial of the affection of the legal profession.—*The Telegraph*, St. John, April 6.

BERNARD McCARTEN
St. George, N. B., April 9.

Bernard McCarten, aged eighty-six, died at the home of his son, John, at Woodland, on Saturday last. The remains were brought here on Tuesday and taken to St. George's Church where services were held by Rev. Father Holland. Mr. McCarten was a life long resident of Red Rock, well and favorably known by all in the community. A few years ago he moved to Woodland to live with his son John. Another son, Henry, living in the west, survives.

DONALD CAMERON

On Wednesday the 3rd of April, the grave closed over the remains of one of the oldest and most respected residents of Bocabec Cove in the person of Mr. Donald Cameron. Mr. Cameron was born

in Glasgow, Scotland, and came to Nova Scotia when quite a young lad and resided there for some time; but when quite a young man he worked in the "Globe" office in St. John and later he came to St. Andrews to work in the BEACON Printing Office; and subsequently he took up farming in Bocabec Cove, where he spent many years of his life and surrounded himself with a large circle of friends, and where he passed away on Monday, April 1, after an illness of three weeks. He was 79 years of age. He is survived by a step-daughter, Mrs. Carl E. Forsberg, of Dorchester, Mass., his wife having predeceased him some years ago. He was a very quiet, unassuming, obliging, inoffensive man, and the large company of neighbouring farmers who followed his remains testified to the respect in which he was held in the neighbourhood. Mrs. Forsberg was with him in his last illness. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Wm. Amos, of St. Andrews Baptist Church, at Bocabec Cove.

Where do you buy your Books?

Do you send out of town for them?

We have made new arrangements, and can now supply any book you may require at a few days' notice.

Leave your orders with us.

Mail orders receive prompt attention.

The Wren Drug & Book Store
St. Andrews, N. B.

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Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to.

MAKE A PUMPKIN PIE
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IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE

H. J. BURTON & CO.

H. O'NEILL
UP-TO-DATE
MARKET



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

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

KENNEDY'S HOTEL
St. Andrews, N. B.

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

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

A Full Line of PROVISIONS and GROCERIES

J. D. GRIMMER
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A Great Clearance Sale

—OF—
READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
Beginning, APRIL the 22nd

—AT—
THE HANSON STORE St. Andrews N. B.

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

WE HAVE THERMOGEN WADDING IN STOCK

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COCKBURN BROS., Props.
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A. E. O'NEILL'S
FOR
MILLINERY
AND
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Water St. ST. ANDREWS

Stinson's Cafe
AND
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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

"I'm told I talk in my sleep." "Good idea! If a lot of us could do our talking that way it would be some daylight saving."—*Washington Star*.

A SEED SELECTION SYSTEM FOR PRACTICAL FARMERS

(Experimental Farms Note)

If the purity and yield of our farm crops are to be maintained at a high standard it is essential that selection be applied regularly from season to season by the grower. The method does not matter so much as long as it eliminates the weak, multiplies the vigorous, and removes all foreign varieties. The following is an outline of a recommended system of selection in which there are two essential factors the seed plot and the multiplying field. This method is simple and efficient and when followed correctly will ensure the maximum of purity and productivity.

The special seed plot is the nursery of the grain field and should be large enough to produce sufficient seed, (after the rejected plants and light grain has been removed) to sow the multiplying field the following season. This field should also be of sufficient size that enough seed will be produced to sow the whole acreage of that particular crop the next year. The size of these plots will vary, depending entirely on the productivity of the soil, climatic conditions and the amount needed for seed. For instance, sowing oats at the rate of two and one-half bushels the acre, for twenty acres a multiplying block one and one-quarter acres in size would produce sufficient seed, if the soil were reasonably productive, while one tenth of an acre would be large enough for the special seed plot.

In the operation of this work the following points should be emphasized.

1. Secure pure foundation stock. A few pounds of "pedigreed" seed is better than several bushels of an unknown variety. If you do not know where this can be procured, write to your nearest experimental station, agricultural college or to the Dominion Cerealist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.
2. Establish a seed plot the first season whether you have secured five pounds or twenty five bushels of "pedigreed" seed.
3. Place this plot on the best part of your grain field.
4. Close off every eighth drill and leave a narrow path around the plot so that you may go through and around it without tramping down the plants.
5. "Rogue" carefully, removing all plants showing abnormal height, variation in a shape of head, colour of chaff, etc. If thoroughly rogued three times during the season it will be sufficient, although the best plan is to devote to it a few minutes every day or so.
6. Harvest carefully, and thresh separately, preferably with a flail the first season.
7. Fan thoroughly and hand pick the grain from the seed plot the first season. This can be done in the winter time and will remove any foreign varieties that may have got in during the threshing. One person can easily hand-pick a bushel a day. With careful threshing after the first season, this hand-picking can be avoided except the seed for the seed plot which should be hand-picked every year.
8. Sow with this hand-picked seed the second year, first a seed plot, then sow the remainder in a multiplying field. The latter should, of course, receive casual inspection, although, if proper care has been taken, systematic roguing should not be necessary.
9. Examine and harvest the seed plot with the same care as the previous year.
10. Clean the threshing mill thoroughly, first thresh the multiplying plot, then the seed plot.
11. Fan thoroughly the grain from the multiplying plot and use this the next season for seeding your total acreage. This means that in the third year after the system is established, you have three distinct lots of grain, the special seed plot the multiplying plot, and the main field.
12. When growing nothing else but "pedigreed" seed and without a threshing mill of your own, thresh these three lots in this order, first the main crop, next the multiplying field, and last the special seed plot. In this way the chances of mixing are reduced to the minimum.

This system is practical and profitable, guaranteeing pure seed and high yield. Study it carefully, then try it.

The Safest Matches in the World! Also The Cheapest ARE

Eddy's "Silent 500s"

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

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

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

KEEP A PIG

IT WILL HELP KEEP YOU, OR PAY FOR A VICTORY BOND

During the summer of 1917, a number of conferences were held at various points in Canada for the purpose of discussing increased bacon production. Farmers and breeders were everywhere urged to keep and breed extra sows. As a result, the Live Stock Commissioner reports that we may confidently expect the number of hogs to be increased by 25 to 30 per cent during 1918. The first step towards an increase in our bacon supply has thus already been taken.

The next step is to see that these extra pigs are fed and fattened. The feed situation is acute. Many farmers who have been able to breed and winter an extra sow or two will not be in a position to feed to a proper finish all of the extra pigs. There are numerous householders in Canada who could help relieve this situation by keeping one or two pigs, which could be bought at weaning time, fed during the summer largely upon the garden and kitchen refuse, and finished off in the fall upon an increased ration.

There are thousands of people around towns and villages and in small settlements who could, and should, help in this way. It is past the time for "doing your bit"; it is now time to "do your utmost." Do not allow kitchen refuse, or garden weeds and waste to go unused. Feed them to a pig. A properly-cared-for pig is not a menace to public health. What you do in this matter may mean life or death to somebody "over there." Decide now and begin to get a place ready to keep a pig.

AGRICULTURAL RELIEF OF THE ALLIES FUND

In February circulars and small envelopes were distributed throughout the Province with a request that consideration be given to the farmers in Belgium, France and Serbia who have lost everything because they lived where the battles have been and are being fought. The fund is to assist these men to re-establish when the war is over.

Dr. James W. Robertson, of Ottawa, is in charge of the work in Canada, and at his request the Provincial Department of Agriculture is urging that New Brunswick maintain her position among the provinces in Canada. This is only preparatory in order to prevent very heavy calls coming at the close of the war.

"The farming population of the British Empire who have not suffered are being invited to help their unfortunate brethren in allied countries who have lost everything in the common cause. They need seeds, live stock, agricultural machinery, and tools to enable them to resume farming operations."

"Donations have been made of much-needed agricultural implements and tools. The Germans in their retreat during the battle of the Marne gathered field implements in heaps and put bombs under them. They burned farmhouses wantonly as a deliberate part of their policy to leave the war area utterly desolate."

"Recently the Overseas Dominions have been invited to join in the work of relief. Thus the farmers of the whole British Empire will be able to render friendly and much-needed help to the stricken farmers in the regions which have been devastated by the enemy. When the occupied territories of France, Belgium, and Serbia have been cleared of the invaders the task of reconstruction will be too great for the peasants, who have lost everything except the land itself."

"We ought to help our stricken brethren as soon as the enemy is pushed out of their territories. We want to do that for several reasons. The object is humane and we are a humane people. They are our allies, our neighbours, and our friends. We want to help them for the sake of the good name of Canada. It would be a good thing in our international relations, to have it known that the dairymen of Canada gave something, a good thing to have it known that the grain growers gave something, a good thing to have it known that the live-stock men gave something, that our poultrymen and fruit-growers have given something, and above all that our country women have remembered their sisters whose farm homes have to be re-established out of ruins."

We want for Canada a place among the nations, on behalf of our farmers which will be in keeping with what our sons and brothers have done and won on the fields of battle."

Up-to-date less than \$1000.00 has been received by the Treasurer of the Fund, W. R. Reek, Fredericton. Agricultural Societies, if they have not already done so, would do well to consider this as organized bodies. Many perhaps did not receive envelopes, but contributions will be welcome in any form.

Complete lists of subscriptions will be published very shortly.

(This was crowded out last week.)

PREPAREDNESS

When Elsie came home from a neighbour's house munching a chocolate, her mother said reprovingly:

"Now, Elsie, how many times have I told you not to ask Mrs. Grey for chocolates?"

"I didn't ask her for any," replied Elsie calmly, "I know where she keeps them."

—The Youth's Companion.

INCUBATION

(Experimental Farms Note)

The keynote to successful winter egg production is "Early Hatching." It matters not whether the natural or the artificial method of incubation be used, the chicks must be hatched early, if the best results are to be obtained. If it is impossible to secure enough broody hens early in the season to hatch the number of chicks required, purchase an incubator.

In buying a machine, it should be borne in mind that at the most only three hatches can be taken off in the proper hatching period. The incubator, therefore, should be of sufficient capacity to produce at each hatch at least one-third the number of chicks required.

There is a lot of good incubators on the market. Do not be deluded into buying a machine just because it is low in price. The low-priced incubator is very often the most expensive in the end.

The incubator should be placed in a room that is fairly even in temperature, has a good, solid floor, and that can be well ventilated without draughts.

In running an incubator the manufacturer's general directions should be carefully followed, as he is the one that should know best what his machine requires.

At the same time a little variation in the handling will often greatly improve results. Climatic conditions sometimes alter requirements. A machine that does not require added moisture in one locality may in another. A relative humidity of between 50 and 60 inside the egg chamber gives the most satisfactory results; if a machine is not giving these conditions, moisture should be added. This may best be done by placing a tray of wet sand either under the egg tray or above it, depending on how the machine is heated.

In starting the machine run it for several days until it is perfectly regulated before putting in the eggs. The two kinds of thermometer most commonly used are the standing, which should register about 102, and the hanging, which is usually hung and should register 103. If the hatches are slow in coming off, raise the temperature in succeeding hatches, and vice versa.

From the second day until the eggs begin to pip, they should be turned twice a day. They should also be cooled, the length of time for cooling depending on climatic conditions and the temperature at which the machine is being run.

It is advisable to test the eggs twice during the hatch—once about the seventh day when the infertile eggs and "blood rings" should be removed, and again about the fourteenth when all dead germs should be taken out. A little practice will soon teach just what it is safe to take out and what to leave in.

As soon as the eggs begin to pip, which will usually be about the eighteenth day, close up the machine and leave it until the hatch is over. When the temperature rises a degree or two, don't get excited, as the rise is to be expected at this time, and is a good sign. It is due to the heat generated by the chicks struggling to free themselves from the shells. Wait until the hatching is over and the chicks have become thoroughly dried before opening the machine.

"The fire rangers," says the Canadian Forestry Association, "want every good citizen to regard himself as a deputy ranger from now until November first."

"A Canadian forest was never worth so much as to-day, never gave so many jobs as to-day, never put money into circulation as it does this year."

BAD YEAR AHEAD IN FOREST FIRES

RANGERS ASK PUBLIC TO HELP THEM KEEP FIRE OUT OF THE WOODS

The danger season for forest fires is near at hand. Rapidly drying soil has left the old grass, brush, leaves, etc., in most perilous condition for starting fires.

An effort is being made by the fire rangers in this province to keep down the forest losses this year to a minimum. They will succeed only if every camper carefully extinguishes his campfire before leaving it, if every smoker refrains from tossing away burnt matches or tobacco in or near a wood, and if settlers in the newly-opened districts guard their land-clearing fires with the utmost care. Settlers' fires continue to be the very worst source of forest conflagration, although campers and careless smokers are close competitors.

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MORE TROOPS REACH ENGLAND

Ottawa, April 6.—It is officially announced, through the Chief Press Censor's Office, that the following troops have arrived safely in England:

Infantry drafts from Saskatchewan, Manitoba, 1st Central Ontario, 2nd Central Ontario, 1st Quebec, 2nd Quebec, Alberta, Nova Scotia, Eastern Ontario, Western Ontario, New Brunswick; Field Artillery, Siege Artillery, Machine Gun Corps, Imperial recruits, Nursing Sisters, V. A. D. Nurses, Forestry Drafts, Royal Flying Corps officers, 250 Nursing Sisters and V. A. D.'s, 116; other ranks, 4,104.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

GROW SWEDE TURNIP SEED IN 1918

The seed survey conducted by the Seed Branch, Ottawa, indicates a prospective shortage in swede turnip seed for the season of 1918. Present retail prices of swede seed average about \$1.50 per lb. in Canada and \$2.35 per lb. in the United States, and present wholesale prices would be about two-thirds as much.

Farmers who have medium-sized, sound, shapely roots, true to variety, are advised to plant them out early this spring for seed production. Different varieties grown by neighbours should be planted at least half a mile apart to prevent crossing. Any soil which will produce a good crop of turnips is quite suitable. The roots should be set out eighteen inches apart in rows three feet apart, and planted just below the surface of the soil. A location beyond the reach of poultry and sheltered from prevailing winds is most satisfactory.

Growers producing from 50 to 5000 lbs. of swede seed for use in Canada, and whose seed crops and reclaimed seed pass our inspection, will be paid a bonus of 15¢ per pound for the year 1918 only. Application for field inspection should be made before July first, addressed to the Seed Commissioner, Ottawa.

Bulletin No. 22, Growing Field Root, Vegetable, and Flower Seeds in Canada, may be had on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Seed Branch, Ottawa.

NEWFOUNDLAND CASE DISMISSED

St. John's, Nfld., April 2.—An indictment charging Sir William Reid, former president of the Reid-Newfoundland Railways, with criminal libel was dismissed by the Grand Jury yesterday.

The charge was brought by the Hon. Wm. Coaker, a member of the present Government and president of the Fishermen's Protective Union. Mr. Coaker instituted proceedings against Sir William as the result of the publication of a letter from Sir William to Lord Shaughnessy in Montreal, stating that Coaker had taken part in discussions with political leaders on a plan to bring about confederation of this colony with the Dominion of Canada. Sir William was arrested on the charge on January 12. The jury held to-day that the publication of the letter did not constitute a libel.

Full information about the Kootenay will be sent FREE upon request to our nearest Branch Office.

McClary's Kootenay Range

London St. John, N.B. Toronto Calgary Montreal Hamilton Winnipeg Edmonton Vancouver Saskatoon

Try a Beacon Adv.

PREMIER BOTHA'S MOTION SUSTAINED

London, April 1.—The Cape Town Assembly carried by a vote of 63 to 21 General Botha's motion of the 27th ulto. The minority consisted of the Nationalists. The Opposition leader expressed a sense of satisfaction which all parts of the Empire feel at Premier Botha personally moving the resolution.

FOR FARMERS ONLY

A Handbook for Farmers is a very useful booklet that has just been issued by the Commission of Conservation. It treats of tillage, use of manures, seed selection, clover growing, the farm garden, weeds and insect pests, and other farm topics, in an informative as well as popular manner. The quantity is limited and the booklet will be supplied on request only to bona fide farmers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

KING CONSTANTINE'S OFFICERS SHOT

Athens, March 30.—Lieutenants Calamaras and Holliopoulos, who came to Greece recently on a German submarine as agents of former King Constantine, were condemned to death by a court martial and sentence was carried out to-day. Their lawyer, M. Conoulis, also received the death sentence.

The two officers, after receiving instructions at Zurich, Berlin, and Vienna, came to Greece in an enemy submarine from Pola with a letter from former King Constantine and plans to arrange a system of espionage and to establish a naval base. Conoulis was intermediary in the matter. A sister of Lieut. Calamaras was sentenced to life imprisonment and a peasant was given fifteen years for harboring the lieutenants. A royal court-martial has been directed to prosecute Captain Pappariopoulos, former aide-de-camp to King Constantine, who is said to have arranged for the visit of the lieutenants, and Kolidias Capchief, who also aided in their plans.



Four-Way Tested Range

When you buy a range why not have the Kootenay?—tested four ways for:

- Easy Management
- Economy of fuel
- Durability
- Best results.

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We Carry in Stock THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF Light and Heavy HARDWARE

Paints and Varnishes Mill, Plumbers' and Contractors' Supplies in the Maritime Provinces—Some Say in Canada.

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

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CAREFULLY SEALED
IN GERM PROOF TUBES

PURITY OATS

BRINGS TO YOUR TABLE
THE DELICIOUS NUT LIKE
FLAVOUR OF THE FAMOUS
ALBERTA OATS

MANUFACTURED BY
Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited



Different Kinds of Heat

Your furnace should not only give you plenty of heat, but the right quality of heat.

Some houses would be better without any heat than the kind their furnaces give them.

If you study the Sunshine Furnace you will know what the right kind of heat is and how to get it.

For Sale by

R. A. GILLMAN

McClary's
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COST OF HORSE POWER ON THE FARM IN EASTERN CANADA

(Experimental Farms Note)

Horse power costs at least 50% less per hour than man power. For this reason more and heavier horses must be used to replace the shortage of man power. Nevertheless, many farmers in Eastern Canada have retained fewer horses than usual owing to high cost of feeds. This is false economy in any year, and especially under present conditions.

The actual cost of horse power is affected by the following factors—

1. Weight, soundness and quality.
2. Distribution of labor over the year.
3. Condition and vitality.
4. Intelligent and careful handling.
5. Cost of feed.
6. Labor, interest of investment, etc.

The heavy horse of good quality gives the cheapest horse power on the farm. The horse properly fed and fitted for work will give much cheaper power than the underfed animal or one soft muscled and lacking in energy.

Although every farmer should have all the horse power necessary, yet under existing conditions of feed and labor costs, horse labor should be so distributed and used as to obtain maximum results at the lowest costs.

Every farmer should do a little careful figuring as to cost of horse power, and consider well before allowing horses to run down in condition for want of feed and care or unnecessarily stand idle in stable or field.

A large amount of data on cost of keeping horses has been collected on the Experimental Farms and from other sources in Eastern Canada, and the following statement may be considered as fairly representative for Eastern Canada with such variations as are thereafter noted. This statement is for a horse weighing 1,600 pounds, working an average of 300 days per year. If the horse were idle during the winter months then the grain bill might be reduced 15% to 30%, at present a saving of \$35 to \$60. Feeds are charged at about market prices, but may be figured by the farmer to suit the local cost prices.

COST MAINTAINING 1,600 LB. HORSE ON WORK FOR A YEAR

I. Cost of feed—Oats—6050 lbs. @ 90¢ per bus.	\$160.20
Cost of feed—Bran—1300 lbs. @ \$35 per ton	\$22.75
Cost of feed—Hay—5840 lbs. @ \$12 per ton	\$33.04
II. Labor including feeding, preparing feeds, cleaning harness, horse and stable	28.00
III. Interest on value of horse—5% on \$250	12.50
IV. Depreciation on value of horse per annum @ 5%	12.50
V. Interest and insurance on building (costing \$100 per horse)	

FARM SPECIALISTS

In our little town, oh, sad to tell,
There is a merchant who doesn't know how to sell,
A sawyer who doesn't know how to saw,
A teacher who doesn't know how to teach,
A preacher who doesn't know how to preach,
A painter who can't paint very well,
A printer who doesn't know how to spell,
An odd-jobs man with never a job,
A cobbler who doesn't know how to cob,
A miller who doesn't know how to mill,
A butcher who doesn't know how to kill,
A racer who doesn't know how to race,
A mason who doesn't know how to mace,
A clocksmith who cannot mend a clock,
And a doctor who doesn't know how to doc;
And, since none of these are busy men,
You will find them again and yet again,
Ever anon and a few times more,
'Round the stove in Mendolson's store,
Each talking freely and through his hat,
Doing the one thing they are expert at,
Giving advice to farmers.

—The Prairie Farmer

TO THE HAM SANDWICH

FAREWELL, old friend, ever to me
the source
Of brief but satisfying intercourse:
Now to a greater gloom
Than the refreshment-room
You go, the victim of the Major Force;
For ham is gone, and bread is gone (all but)
And to the Ewigkeit goes all the butter.
Nor is it you alone must pay the toll,
For there are other names upon the scroll:
The Melton-Mowbray pie
Must also say good-bye;
Fate beckons the sepulchral sausage-roll;
And your old comrade, who has done his bit,
To-day is seldom seen—the glass of bitter.

But still there linger in the memory
The quaint and various flavors, rich and free,
Surprisingly compressed
Within that narrow breast,
As of a skunk-and-Stilton fricassee;
I think that was the many-lusted ham,
Which may have been too long under the hammer.

Barmains have mocked at thee; and shallow fools
Have called for pickaxes and other tools,
Or asked for age and date,
And birth certificate,
Thinking you undersized for all these Yules:
But now there comes the Twilight of the Loaf,
And Night descends upon the bar room
Loafer.

For all your faults (and some have thought you tough,
And others found a little was enough),
You had a place apart,
Not distant from our heart,
And we maintain it was extremely rough
To tear you from us amid battle's din—
The very time to do with "half a dinner."
—Evening Telegram, Toronto. —R. B.

SURVEY WATER-POWERS OF NEW BRUNSWICK

The Commission of Conservation will shortly undertake an investigation into the water-powers of New Brunswick that are capable of developing any considerable amounts of power. The recent coal shortage has awakened the province to the fact that its water-powers are not being adequately utilized and several Boards of Trade in the province are urging that the larger undeveloped powers be developed and that, as a basis for such action, a thorough investigation of water-power conditions be made. The suggestion has also been made that interned alien labor be used in the work of development.

Newspaper Waits

"Do you always let your wife have her own way?" "Yes, and mine, too." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I never read what the newspapers say about me," remarked the pompous statesman. "Well, that helps to account for it." "To account for what?" "The things the newspapers have lately been saying about you." —Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

DRIED FRUITS

NEW WAYS OF SERVING THEM

APPLES AND PRUNES

Soak the apples and prunes in separate dishes over-night. In the morning put each on the stove and let them simmer very slowly for an hour. Then add the prunes to the apples and simmer together until they are done. Raisins or dates with dried apples are also very good.

SKILLET APPLES

Soak dried apples overnight. Put a small quantity of fat in a frying pan and when it is quite hot fry the apples. Sprinkle them with sugar and a little flour and serve them when thoroughly browned.

APPLE ROLY POLY

Make a sweet-biscuit dough. Roll thin and spread with a layer of apples that have been soaked over-night. Sprinkle with a little sugar, small pieces of butter substitute, and spice. Roll like jelly-roll. Bake one hour in a moderate oven.

APPLE BROWN BETTY

Place alternate layers of chopped dried apples and browned bread-crumbs in an oiled baking-dish, having crumbs on the bottom. Add cinnamon and sugar to each layer of apples, using more sugar if apples are very tart. Pour two cups of hot water evenly over all. Bake one hour, and serve with cream or sauce.

INDIAN APPLE PUDDING

5 cups scalded milk
½ cup Indian Meal
½ cup molasses
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon ginger
1 cup dried apples
1 teaspoon cinnamon
Pour the milk slowly onto the meal, cook in a double boiler for twenty minutes, add the other ingredients. Pour into a greased baking-dish, and bake for three hours in a slow oven.

PRUNE PONE

1 cup corn-meal
1 cup washed and chopped dried prunes
1 cup graham flour
1 cup of white flour
½ cup molasses
1 cup sour milk
½ teaspoon soda
Mix all the ingredients together. Steam ten hours. Serve with a sweet sauce.

PEACH AND PRUNE MARMALADE

2 lbs. dried prunes
1 lb. dried peaches
Juice and rind of one orange
½ cup sugar
1 cup corn syrup
Cook the peaches and prunes separately until soft. Remove the prune-stones, and put the fruit through the meat-grinder. Cook together with the sugar and syrup until thickened; cool, and add the orange.

PEACH AND PINEAPPLE MARMALADE

1 lb. dried peaches
1 can grated pineapple
Corn syrup
Sugar
Wash the peaches thoroughly, soak in just enough water to cover them. When soft put through the meat-grinder or chop fine. Add grated pineapple and mix. To each cup of the mixture add half a cup of corn syrup and half a cup of sugar. Cook until the marmalade thickens.

HANG GERMAN SUBJECT

Collinsville, Ill., April 5—Robert P. Praeger, said to be of German parentage, was hanged to a tree one mile south of the city limits last night by a mob of 350 persons. Praeger was accused of making disloyal remarks in a recent address to miners at Maryville, Ill.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Can now be purchased at my Store for I have taken the Exclusive Agency for Eastport—Lubec—and this vicinity, and no matter how old—or out of repair your machine is, I will make you a liberal allowance for it on a New Singer. 3 Ply Roofing, \$3 Per Roll. Needles—Belts—Oil—Shuttles and new Parts for Any make. Sewing Machines and Talking Machines all makes cleaned and repaired —WHY NOT CALL—

EDGAR HOLMES SHOE STORE
131 WATER STREET EASTPORT, MAINE.

DEDICATE AND PREPARE FOR Greater Food Production

Every One's Duty. Give One Week to Preparation for the Spring Crop Drive.

PLAN EARLY!

BE READY!

A SPECIAL Proclamation by His Honor the Lieutenant Governor has been made to all County Councils to convene an extraordinary meeting to discuss ways to increase Food Production.

ALL CLERGYMEN to proclaim from their pulpits on April 14th the terrible truths of the 1918 food situation.

ALL CITIZENS to co-operate loyally in the sacred cause of producing more food this year.

THE CRISIS IS WITH US—THE TIME OF SOWING IS AT HAND—THE RESPONSIBILITY UPON NEW BRUNSWICK IS GREAT.

SUGGESTIONS

PLANS—

- (1) Arrange definitely crop rotations.
- (2) Secure seed early.
- (3) Where possible arrange to co-operate with neighbours in the seeding season. Change work.
- (4) Prepare to remain on farm every day after seeding commences until the seed is sown—Transact all necessary business now.

EQUIPMENT—

- (1) Carefully overhaul all harness.
- (2) Put all machines and implements into shape.
- (3) Procure the most needed repairs—Secure a few extra.
- (4) Have all tools, such as axes, saws, hammers and wrenches, ready and conveniently placed.

SEED—

- (1) Reclean seed unless it is satisfactory.
- (2) Treat oats for smut. Add 1 pint Formalin to 36 gallons of water. One gallon of this mixture will treat about two bushels of grain.
- (3) Treat potatoes for scab.
- (4) Have seed prepared before Spring operations commence.

FERTILIZERS—

- (1) Procure them early—The supply is very limited.
- (2) Have you used more than necessary in past seasons? Plan to use more green manures.

CROPS—

- (1) If your land is suitable for wheat sow a few acres; if not, arrange in order that some cereal will be grown.
- (2) Food, not dollars, is the great essential—Use your land so that your country and also that you may feel the best possible use has been made of every acre.

CONSIDER WHAT MAY HAPPEN IF AMERICA FALLS SHORT IN CROP PRODUCTION IN 1918.

NEW BRUNSWICK IS EXPECTED TO DO ITS DUTY IN THIS HOUR OF CRISIS.

J. F. TWEEDDALE,
Minister of Agriculture of New Brunswick.

CANADA FOOD BOARD NOTES

Educational Division

Reports reaching the Canada Food Board, and comment in the public press, go to show that the new restaurant regulations ordered by the Board, will have warm, general public approval. There is no doubt that a great deal of food will be saved by the strict enforcement of these regulations, and there is no doubt that every ounce of food that can be saved is needed in the countries bearing the brunt of the war.

Human nature is such that when opportunity presents, every facility in public eating houses for maintaining the pre-war standard of eating and drinking, that standard will be maintained despite knowledge of the necessity of changing that standard to a war basis. Everybody will admit the need. Everybody will be apt to wait for other people to do the saving. The new regulations while, still to a certain extent, relying upon voluntary co-operation, add a great deal more of the element of compulsion than was included in the first regulations passed for public eating houses. The fact that very strict fines are hanging over the heads of not only proprietors of public eating places, but employees as well, will have a decided effect. Persons violating these new regulations or impeding their enforcement are liable on summary conviction before a police magistrate or two justices of the peace, to a penalty of not more than \$1000 and not less than \$100, or imprisonment for terms not exceeding three months, or both fine and imprisonment.

Under the new regulations the word "pork" is substituted for the word "bacon," it will be noticed. Bacon in the trade use of the term, means the whole hog, but as consumers are accustomed to use it, bacon means "bacon," that is, the side or back of the hog. Pork—cured, fresh or pickled—is now all included in the regulation, and the consumption restricted. Another point brought out in connexion with the new regulations, is that on and after the first day of June, 1918, public eating places will be subject to license from the Canada Food Board.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

FRESH
FRAGRANT
FLAVORFUL



You'll Like the Flavor



THE MURDER OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

BY HENRIK IBSEN

(Translated for the first time in English for the Scandinavian Review by W. H. Schofield.)

THEY fired a shot over you in the West And Europe suddenly shook. Heigho! How the courtiers, gaily dressed, Showed anxiety in their look.

Alas! Old Europe, with order and law, With rules for each single case, With a name unmarked by stain or flaw, With virtuous griefs that bitterly gnaw, Your pallor grew apical.

Unicorns, eagles, and similar beasts In mourning-wax are pressed, Courts abandon all thought of feasts, And dispatches go distressed, Cotton-magnates, sons of renown, Hosts from the land of lies, Stead ready to raise up peace's crown, When a single revolver shot brought down One man—a President dies.

And so you took fright. You old world pact! Why at this should you grieve so sore? A Prussian performance the Dybbol mean act, Our world had witnessed before.

Oh, never does a brother his brother slay! You recall the unlucky Pole? Copenhagen suffering the English foray? And the Flensburg grave? and Soherburg's pay? So wherefore this present dole?

The ruddy plant that yonder grows And starts you with its bloom, Is only the graft of our Europe-rose, Which finds in the West more room, You planted it there, this vigorous wand, America made no request.

You it was who, with most natural hand, Bound the martyr's blood-red order-band On Abraham Lincoln's breast. With promises broken, and vows forgot, With treaties revealed unsound, With sin upon sin availing naught, You have fertilized history's ground, And so you expected (by what right?) A crop of the finest kind!

See! Now grows your seed—a flaming sight! You wonder! sad o'erwhelming plight! For grain, stiletos you find, Where law relies on the point of a knife, And justice is done by the gallows, Hope for the future has far more life.

Than here where words kill and malice, Men's will is waking and holding court; Down the fabric of lies it smashes, But worms must first eat out the skull, And time must first the past annul, And reverse its capes and sashes.

A demon ruly with eternal might, Only tries to twig his proboscis! The dust must domus aurea bite, To ruins went Nero's colossus, But first had the vices of Romans to go O'er the earth from pole to pole, Tyrants their apotheosis show, And Emperor's golden statues glow Like gods on the Capitol.

The whole went to pieces, circus and hall, Temples and columns fell low, Arcades and arches were trampled small By the hoofs of the buffalo. New buildings rose on the sites of old, And the air was pure for a time, Again renewal seized a hold; Now rises the pest from the swampy mould, And is wafted from clime to clime.

But if in rottenness' swamp we go, I cry not out against all The poison-flowers proud that grow In fulness of the great hill. Just let the worm work. Till it cleans the room The structure won't fall away. Just let the "system" sink into gloom. The sooner will vengeance hold its doom On Hypocrisy's final day.

On the Orders of the Day: Right Hon. Sir ROBERT BORDEN (Prime Minister). Before the Orders of the Day are called, it is proper that I should make a statement with respect to certain deplorable incidents which have occurred in the city of Quebec during the past four or five days. Those incidents commenced on Thursday evening last. It appears that a young man named Mercier had been asked by the Dominion police engaged in the enforcement of the Military Service Act for his exemption certificate, which he did not have with him. He was taken into custody until the certificate could be produced. As a matter of fact, under the provisions of section 15 of the Military Service Act, it was his duty to produce it when called upon to do so. The certificate was sent for and produced, whereupon he was immediately discharged.

ed, official statement of what took place. I hope that that will be forthcoming tomorrow, when it will be presented to the House. In the meantime, with that reserve, I am giving the facts so far as they have come to the attention of the Government.

Subsequently it seems that a number of men pursued some ten or twelve of these Dominion officers engaged in the enforcement of the Military Service Act and the officers took refuge in one of the police stations of the city. Eventually those who were making the attack, forced their way in, and some of the officers sustained very serious injuries from the handling to which they were subjected by those who assaulted them.

Sir SAM HUGHES: Were the officers military or civic officers?

Sir ROBERT BORDEN: They were Dominion officers engaged in the enforcement of the Military Service Act. It would appear so far as the Government has information at the present time that the disturbance might have been put down without much difficulty if proper effort had been made by the civic authorities. However, these men sustained the injuries to which I have alluded, and while the affair occupied a considerable time, nothing more of importance seems to have occurred that evening.

On the following evening an attack, apparently organized in advance, was made upon the registry office which contains the records connected with the Military Service Act. According to the information which has reached the Government, it would not have been difficult, at that stage even, to prevent what took place. Again I repeat that according to the information which thus far has come to us, no adequate or reasonable effort by the local authorities was made to prevent the disturbance and preserve public order. Accordingly the building was ransacked and I believe it was set on fire; but fortunately all the important records came through without serious damage. They happened to be in a room other than that to which the crowd gained entrance, and where the crowd apparently thought that the records were kept. Consequently, very little loss of important records has occurred.

Then, on that or the following evening other unfortunate and deplorable incidents took place. Newspaper offices were attacked and wrecked, and attempts were made to procure arms. The situation on Saturday appeared to be so serious that the Government decided that the garrison of the city of Quebec should be reinforced, and on Saturday evening and on Sunday about one thousand additional troops were sent in. These are there now, under the command of General Lessard, who on Saturday was ordered to proceed forthwith to Quebec to take command and who arrived there, I believe, on Sunday afternoon. The troops which were sent from some parts of Ontario are troops which have been under training, I believe, for some time and have been gathered from various parts of Canada.

The most deplorable incident, however, is that which occurred last evening, and which resulted in loss of life. From the information in the possession of the Government it would appear that four persons have been killed and a great many wounded. I believe that about sixty persons who were actually engaged in the assault have been taken in charge by the military. The troops, so far as we can judge from the information presently available, acted with great restraint and moderation. They were pelted with bricks and stones; a great many different attacks were made upon them; they were fired upon with firearms of various kinds, and eventually the fire was returned.

So far as the enforcement of the Military Service Act is concerned, it is the duty of the Federal Government to see that it is enforced. We have endeavored in all parts of the country to enforce it with impartiality, fairness, consideration and firmness. We shall continue to do so in the future, and we shall see to it that Federal officers engaged in the enforcement of the Act are adequately protected, if the local authorities fail to give them that protection which ought to be accorded. I say this in all calmness, and in the assurance that this duty on the part of the Federal Government will be recognized universally in the House and throughout the country, and even by those who in the first instance were opposed to the principle on which that law is based.

Further than that, if in any part of this country it appears that, by reason of the enforcement of this Act, the municipal or local authorities are unable or are not disposed to preserve public order, it will devolve upon the Government of this country to see that public order is preserved, and we intend to perform that duty.

The incidents which have taken place have made it apparent to the Government that some amendments will be necessary to the Military Service Act. One of those which is now in preparation is this: That persons who engage in active or forcible resistance to the enforcement of the Act shall be forthwith enrolled in the military forces of Canada, without regard to whether their class has been called out; without regard to any exemption that they may have procured, and subject only to the consideration that they are within military age. I believe that is a proper principle to adopt. If any persons in this country are disposed to wage war upon the civil authorities of Canada engaged in the enforcement of this Act, then it seems

to me they may well be given the opportunity to exercise their warlike spirit upon the enemies of this country.

Right Hon. Sir WILFRID LAURIER: With your leave, Mr. Speaker, I may, I hope, be permitted to say a word upon this matter, especially as the trouble which has taken place in the city of Quebec has occurred in the electoral division which I have the honor to represent in this House, and which I have represented in Parliament for more than forty years. My view is the same as that of the Prime Minister: that the law is to be observed. And, following the remarks that my right hon. friend has uttered, I may state that the law will be observed even by those who do not believe in it. The law, whether it is right or wrong, good or bad, judicious or otherwise, is the law, and it will be observed in Quebec as elsewhere. My right hon. friend made his statement under reserve to-day. I shall await what he has further to say upon the subject. I shall only say that, while the law is to be observed and must be observed, it is possible to have it enforced in such a way as to provoke public sentiment.

Mr. J. BEST: Oh!

Mr. SPEAKER: Order. Sir WILFRID LAURIER: I shall make good my words when the proper time comes. But if the law is enforced with proper regard for the rights of the people, my right hon. friend can be sure of it, there will be no difficulty at all in carrying it out.

Sir ROBERT BORDEN: I shall, of course, be very happy to hear any suggestions the right hon. gentleman has to offer in that regard, but I would like to make this observation: The incident which seems to have provoked the first disturbance in the city of Quebec is an incident which has occurred hundreds, if not thousands, of times in other parts of the country, and has had no such results as those which occurred on Thursday last. That might perhaps be borne well in mind.

Sir WILFRID LAURIER: I do not know how the law has been observed elsewhere, but I take especial interest in the city of Quebec, as I happen to be one of its representatives in this House, and, in my humble judgement, the law will be observed there as in other parts of the country.—Hansard, April 2.

THE WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

April 13.—Magdala, 1868. Sir Walter Raleigh's expedition landed at Virginia, 1584; Edict of Nantes, 1598; La Fontaine, French poet and fabulist, died, 1695; Lord North, British statesman, born, 1732; George Frederick Handel, Saxon musical composer, died, 1759; Dr. Charles Burney, English musician, died, 1814; Catholic Emancipation in Great Britain, 1829; Sir Henry de la Beche, English geologist, died, 1855; Hon. O. S. Crockett, Justice of Supreme Court of New Brunswick, born, 1868; Opening of sixth Parliament of Canada, 1887.

April 14.—Barnet, 1471. Rangoon taken, 1852. Black Monday, 1300; Earl of Warwick, "The King-Maker," killed at the Battle of Barnet, 1471; Earl of Bothwell, husband of Mary Queen of Scots, died, 1577; Thomas Otway, English poet, died, 1685; Madame de Sevigné, French writer, died, 1696; Madame Pompadour, mistress of King Louis XV of France, died, 1764; Bank of France established, 1803; Silas Alward, K. C., St. John lawyer, born, 1842; Hungary declared an independent state, 1849; Princess Henry of Battenberg born, 1857; President Abraham Lincoln shot by J. Wilkes Booth at Washington, 1865; Earl of Athlone (Prince Alexander of Teck) born, 1874.

April 15.—George Calvert, Lord Baltimore, English statesman, died, 1632; Domenico Zampieri (Domenichino), Italian painter, died, 1641; Madame de Maintenon second wife of King Louis XIV of France, died, 1719; Dr. Samuel Johnson's Dictionary published, 1755; William Oldys, English antiquary, died, 1761; Sir James Clark-Ross, British admiral and navigator, born, 1800; General Horace Porter, American military commander, born, 1839; Henry James O. M., American novelist, born, 1843; Tom Mann, British labor leader, born, 1856; Bliss Carman, poet born (in Fredericton, N. B.), 1861; Matthew Arnold, English poet and writer, died, 1888; Titanic disaster, 1563 persons lost, 1912.

April 16.—Culloden, 1746. Aisne II, 1917. Sir Hans Sloan, London naturalist, born, 1660; George Louis, Count de Buffon, French naturalist, died, 1788; F. Reynolds, dramatist, died, 1841; Anatole France, French author, born, 1844; Madame Tussaud, London artist and exhibitor of wax figures, died, 1850; David R. Forgan, Chicago banker, born (in St. Andrews, Scotland), 1862; Wilbur Wright, American aviator, born, 1867; Charlie Chaplin, English comedian, born, 1889.

April 17.—John Ford, English dramatist, baptized, 1586; Fernand Magalhães (Magellan), Portuguese navigator and explorer, died, 1591; Henry Hudson, English navigator, sailed on his last voyage, 1610; George Villiers, second Duke of Buckingham, died, 1688; Dr. Benjamin Franklin, "the greatest American," died, 1790; J. Pierpont Morgan, American financier, born, 1837; Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Premier of Canada,

died, 1892; Great Fire at Toronto, 1904. April 18.—Chitral, 1895. John Leland, English antiquary, died, 1552; John Foxe, English martyrologist, died, 1567; Robert Parsons, English Jesuit, died, 1610; Lord Jeffreys, Lord High Chancellor of England, died, 1689; Earl Camden, Lord High Chancellor of England, died, 1794; Hon. Josiah Wood, former Lt.-Governor of New Brunswick, born, 1862; Charles M. Schwab, American steel manufacturer and capitalist, born, 1862; Richard Harding Davis, American novelist and war correspondent, born, 1864; Roscoe Conkling, American statesman, died, 1889; Lucy Larcom, American poet, died, 1893; San Francisco earthquake, 1903.

April 19.—St. Alphege, Lexington and Concord, 1775. King Robert II of Scotland died, 1390; Philip Melancthon, German scholar, died, 1560; Thomas Sackville Earl of Dorset, English diplomatist and poet, died, 1608; Lord Byron, English poet, died, 1824; Clayton-Bulwer Treaty signed at Washington, 1850; Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, British statesman and Prime Minister, died, 1882; Parliament Buildings at Quebec burned, 1883; Prof. Curie, French chemist, joint discoverer of radium, killed, 1906.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bay of Islands, I. M. CAMPBELL. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS. I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Albert Co. N. B. GEO. TINGLEY.

FOR SALE

1. The island called and known as Cochrane Island, situated in L'Etang Bay in the Parish of Penfield, Charlotte County, containing eighteen acres more or less originally granted to Samuel Thomson. 2. A lot of land situated on the southern side of Carleton Street in the Town of St. George, Charlotte County, between property owned or occupied by T. S. McAdam and property owned or occupied by James L. Watt having a frontage on Carleton Street of 48 feet more or less and extending back 98 feet more or less. Offers for the purchase of either of the above properties will be received by BOWYER S. SMITH, Solicitor, St. John, N. B., or MARTIN MCGOWAN, St. George, N. B., Dated 25th March, 1918. 39-6wp

The greatest invention of the age—the Duplex Hair Cutter—just comb your hair and it cuts it at the same time. Easier than shaving. Guaranteed to save its cost many times every year. A child can use it. Worth \$5.00. Samples sent by mail for only \$2.00. Send today for one to JAMES CUNNINGHAM, 68 Wall St., St. John, N. B. Agents wanted. 41-3wp

Many operators are liable to give what is considered expert opinion on the Merits of Typewriters, (favoring the Machine they know), when they have tried the other Machine on the Market—a FAIR TRIAL of the Remington with all the others will give their merits. A. Milne Fraser, Halifax, N. S.

BOY WANTED—to learn the Drug Business. Apply to the WREN DRUG STORE, 41-tf.

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

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

WANTED—Male Teacher for Principal of Charlotte County Grammar School, St. Andrews, N. B. Salary \$1000 per annum exclusive of Government grant. Address D. C. ROLLINS, Secretary of Trustees.

WANTED—Several good men to work on Golf Links. Regular employment for seven months—good wages for right men. Apply to D. B. MCCOURRY, 39-4w. Telephone 1500-22

ST. Andrews, N. B. Attractive-cottage to let for the summer months. Completely furnished. Eight rooms and bath. Hot and cold water. Address Miss MORRIS, ST. ANDREWS, N. B. 39-tf

FOR SALE—Studebaker Automobile, 35 H. P., 7 passenger; will be sold at a bargain. For particulars apply to L. D. MURRAY, Exr. Estate G. D. Grimmer, St. Andrews, N. B. 41-3w.

FOR SALE—About Two Hundred (200) straight, hard wood weir poles 25 to 45 feet long, Manager of Bank of Nova Scotia, Maine. Apply to CHESTER CARLOW, Red Beach, Me. 41-2w

FOR SALE—My House on Adolphus Street, now occupied by Mr. G. W. Babbitt, Manager of Bank of Nova Scotia. Ten rooms and bath-room, large dish cupboards, and plenty of closets throughout the house. Artesian well 250 feet deep; large soft-water cistern. Will include in sale a piece of land close to the shore, thus giving unobstructed view of harbor and water, and facilities for bathing houses. Occupation can be given 1st May, present tenant having been notified on 1st February. Address Miss E. FRYER, St. Andrews, N. B. 41-tf

MINIATURE ALMANAC ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME PHASES OF THE MOON

Table with columns: Day of Month, Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, H. Water a.m., H. Water p.m., L. Water a.m., L. Water p.m. Rows for April 13-19.

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

Table with columns: H.W., L.W., Grand Harbor, Seal Cove, Fish Head, Westport, L'Etang Harbor, Lepreau Bay.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

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

INDIAN ISLAND. OUTPORTS

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

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS. ST. ANDREWS, N. B. George F. Hibbard, Registrar Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

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

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

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

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 16th day of April next I will hold a poll for the election of a Mayor and Eight Aldermen for the Town of St. Andrews. The place of said polling shall be at the Town Hall, and the polling will open at 10 o'clock in the morning and close at 4 p.m. Nominations for Mayor and Aldermen will be received by me up to Friday, the 12th day of April, next, at 6 o'clock, p.m. No person who is not regularly nominated as the Law directs shall be a Candidate. Polling will only take place in the event of more than one Candidate being duly nominated for Mayor, or more than eight for Aldermen. E. S. POLLEYS, St. Andrews, N. B., Town Clerk March 20th, 1918.

BUSINESS MEN

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

FOR SALE: Property known as the Turner Homestead at Bocabe, nine miles from St. Andrews, five miles from Chamcook Station on C. P. Railway. House has nine rooms and finished attic. An excellent summer or permanent home. Apply to A. L. FOSTER, P. O. Box, 1113, St. John, N. B.

TRAVEL



Fall and Winter Time Table Of The Grand Manan S. S. Company Grand Manan Route Season 1917-18

After October 1st, 1917, and until further notice, a steamer of this line will run as follows: Leave Grand Manan Mondays at 7:30 a.m. for St. John, via Eastport, Campobello and Wilson's Beach.

Returning, leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. John, Wednesdays at 7:30 a.m. for Grand Manan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello and Eastport. Leave Grand Manan Thursdays at 7 a.m. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings' Cove and St. Andrews.

Returning, leave St. Stephen Fridays at 7:30 a.m. for Grand Manan, via St. Andrews, Cummings' Cove, Eastport and Campobello (tides and ice conditions permitting.) Leave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7:30 a.m. for St. Andrews.

Returning same day, leaving St. Andrews at 1 p.m., calling at Campobello, Cummings' Cove and Eastport both ways. Atlantic Standard Time. SCOTT D. GUPILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

Until further notice the S. S. Connors Bros., will run as follows: Leave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Company, Ltd., on Saturday, 7:30 a.m., daylight time, for St. Andrews, N. B., calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or Lettice, Deer Island, Red Store or St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews, N. B., Tuesday for St. John, N. B., calling at Lettice or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor, and Dipper Harbor. Weather and tide and ice permitting. Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors. This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7:30 a. 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 at 12:40 p. m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7:30.

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Rev. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8:00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7:00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7:30.

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

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

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during office hours. Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5-cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces. Arrives: 12:30 p.m. Closes: 4:55 p.m. Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily Arrives: 11 a.m. Closes: 12:30 p.m. All Matter for Registration must be Posted half an hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

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

IF Gibbon's career be considered gives his position to no merit of his shop in Epiphany ingratiate himself by servile flattery usually rose from lucrative contracts with bacon, profligate management as soon as he was compelled to escape the consequences of his dishonesty became a zealot and made himself a new vocation, stantius to super archbishopric of his avarice, and inhabitants taxed came unendurable expelled the ex quickly reinstated stantius. The signal for two of his mo were dragged to Alexandrians, wh four days, when people refused to the prison doors archbishop and h their bodies, after the city in triumph. This death at the made the tyrant the Arians, and c a matter of course entered the church their saint with was at first rec six at first rec added to his ren have fought for the battle of Ant Cour-de-Lion bef of victory, an Cappadocian ad chosen patron of Romance cast its forming the symbo monster slain in L maiden from a dre Butler, the his calendar, repudiate and will have it was born of noble he entered the ar grade in its ranks of his co-religionis pelled him to thr and upbraid the e by which hold co and won his sa real character of been, he was held hand from a very calendars of churches he share April with other sology declares the alone; and after t was celebrated aft of Englishmen. I made memorable noble Order of S Garter, the instit by a grand just, land's best and br lists against the fo by the proclama through France, Brabant, Flanders, first year of the council held at L instance of the kin forth the feast of observed by a do many years the fe great splendour a towns. Shakspear the Regent Bedford news of disasters in Bonifaces in Fran make To keep our gre Edward VI pronot severing the o noble order' and death, Mary at on impertinent, and The festival conti until 1567, when, t thought incompatible religion, Elizabeth ance. James I, ho of April to some e of the feast in all i vented by the Civil it was the custom men to wear blue mantle worn by the In olden times, George was born kings in battle, a rallying cry of Eng in Shakspear attack on Harleu