



THE DIGNITY OF PRICE

THE phrase "mere bread and butter" should be temporarily altered. Since white bread became priceless and butter a luxury, it has lost its restrictive significance. An income which suffices without margin for the maintenance of a family might now be described as "grey bread and jam." The above reflection raises several issues. How much does price add to the dignity of the purchase? A good deal. Let us continue for the moment to take our illustrations from among foodstuffs. Oranges and bananas have entirely altered their position in the store-cupboard. They rank almost with peaches and grapes. Salad-oil is as cream in the kitchen, and, counting coupons as coins, butter may be considered upon an equality with *pâté de foie gras*. Will the distinction to which these common articles have attained outlive the shortage? We have a feeling that in the minds of the rationed, they can never resume their humble place. There will be no more slighting of plain food. The joint is now the king of dishes. The occupation of the *chef* is gone. Certain of the silly complaints of the luxurious have become, as it were, dead grumbles; their dynamic force is spent. We may show a little discontent now, for the best of us cannot always keep his mind upon the reason for his abstinence; but contentment will return with the grease, and, so far as greedy cavilling is concerned, we are all ready to promise that we will never do it again.

But joking apart, we do judge what we buy very much by what we pay for it. Are rare wines really so much better than the more moderately priced brands? Is the very best tobacco so very different from the second-best? Half the world—the feminine half—cannot be persuaded that they are. Is real lace so greatly superior to the best machine-made? Are real pearls much more delightful than those imitations whose fraud only experts armed with acids can detect? Half the world—the masculine half—finds it a great deal to be said for fine tobacco and champagne. They do have a pleasant mental effect over and above what their effervescent, alcoholic, or sedative qualities can account for. They suggest their usual accompaniments, and create an atmosphere of what we might call acute well-being. They typify an ease the very recollection of which is refreshing, and are the hall-marks of the pride of life. This power to create a rich atmosphere is true of very many dear things which are not intrinsically so very desirable. We do not suppose that men living in rough places, in the Bush or on the Prairie, value tobacco or alcohol any less than their city brothers; also no doubt they like them good. We do not imagine, however, that they want the rarer kinds. These carry with them to the wild places of the earth no significance. They belong to a completed civilization, and association does not carry outside its barriers. Much the same theory would explain the dignity of real lace. It suggests the effort of an advanced social organization to adorn and flatter its favored women. Many, many hours of work go to the perfecting of a small piece of lace, and much money is, or should be, the reward of such skilled labor. All this is done that a woman's loveliness may be set off or her value graciously affirmed. Human nature, feminine human nature, is dimly conscious of all this. An aroma of incense hangs about the fretted linen. The analogy of altar-cloths and vestments throws a light on our theory, and the offering of the pearl necklace to the Red Cross is the sacrifice of a sacrifice.

Apart from ornament, and where ordinary clothes are concerned, the sexes are in nearer agreement. In this case it would be easy to argue that price, after a reasonable limit has been reached, is simply a form of shibboleth. There are certain types of clothes which can only be had by rich people, not because of the worth of their material—we no longer know the inhabitants of "King's Houses" by their "soft raiment"—but because of that mysterious thing called "cut." "Cut" is a shibboleth. It is of the nature of a passport. Not that it will take a man or a woman with certainty to any given place. Many a social mountaineer attains or maintains his or her eminence without thought of attire. At best it is a passport which must be constantly "vised" by authority, to see that it is correct in many particulars which have no reference to tailor or dressmaker. Still "cut," which simply means unostentatious expenditure, does lend dignity. Everybody cannot have it, therefore those who can are distinguished—in some sense. In like manner the rents give dignity to certain quarters of London. Beauty and convenience have no doubt a say in the matter, but not all the say. Bloomsbury and Belgrave command very different prices. Chelsea is changing its position altogether. It is going up by leaps and bounds. Now no one could call Chelsea convenient. Except in a narrow area where the sight of the river delights the eye, it is as desolate as the back parts of Bloomsbury. But the rent gives a dignity

to a small house when once some subtle attraction has made a neighbourhood "the fashion."

If we could imagine some event which could render cheap the stocks of most of the ever-increasing curiosity-shops of London, we do not think they would be quickly bought up. We are setting aside, of course, all question of art and of established beauty or celebrated origin, such as might attract a collector. A great part of the stuff sold in such places is sheer rubbish. Hideous cracked Toby jugs, coarsely made representations of ugly people, and ill-formed animals, metal and glass objects remarkable only for dirt, fascinate the eyes and make holes in the pockets of those who, while they are really bowing before the dignity of price, imagine themselves to be driving bargains.

When we approach the subject of art, however, the question of cost may become a real thing and one not to be laughed at. Indeed, the point of view of those who ridicule it as despicable is often a very vulgar one. How is the man who is conscious of his own ignorance to judge of such a marvel as a great picture? He knows perhaps that it has a European reputation, that for centuries it has delighted the souls of those who know. All this is proved to him by the price which some great gallery is ready to give for it. He goes to see it, hoping to understand, but he does not. He feels a deference towards it on account of the price paid. He says to his children: "Look well at that; it is an immensely valuable thing"; and if he sees that they see its attraction apart from its price he is delighted. That, it seems to us, is the right point of view for a humble-minded and open-minded man, whether his ignorance be the invincible ignorance of the congenitally inartistic, or merely accidental ignorance arising from want of education. The only objectionable point of view is that of the carping vulgarian who says that because to him it is worth its weight in paint and canvas, that, and that only, is its worth to the world.

We suppose the man never lived who was not a little elated upon being offered a high price for his work. There have been men, we know, who have refused to make fortunes by their genius, but that does not mean that they did not feel the dignity of the world's appreciation conveyed by a money token. Could any man believe in his own gift if no other person in the world ever thought it worth two pence? Yes. But the fact is a testimony to the miraculous power of even the lowest form of faith—i. e., faith in oneself. Has the dignity which belongs to price at the present moment a money value? The question sounds rather Irish, but this is what we mean. Is it cynical to wonder whether a good deal of money could not be raised by shutting all the ordinary "sights" to the poorer public during one day in the week, or even month, and charging a very high fee for entrance? The proceeds might go to the Red Cross or the hospitals. Many people would be interested in these things if they were not offered to them—and to all and sundry—for little or nothing. Perhaps some professors who could and would "explain" them might go round instead of the ordinary guides, and add the true dignity of learning to the fictitious one of the entrance-fee.—*The Spectator*.

JOHN ROSS ROBERTSON

Toronto, May 31.—Mr. John Ross Robertson, proprietor of the *Evening Telegram*, died at his home at 291 Sherbourne street at 10.30 o'clock this morning. He had been ill for two weeks.

His illness began with an attack of pneumonia, from which he made a partial recovery and the critical stage appeared to have been passed. During the early part of this week he seemed to be on the mend, but his condition became worse yesterday.

The family were present at the time of his death. Mr. Robertson was in his 77th year.

One of the outstanding figures in Canadian journalism, a man who refused knighthood, and one of the most princely givers among the citizens of Toronto his native city, J. Ross Robertson was in many ways a unique character, as his paper, the *Toronto Telegram*, was unique among Canadian dailies. Born in 1841, he took to the printer's trade when a mere boy, and printed and published the first school paper in Canada. Later he published the first railway guide and the first sporting paper. After a varied newspaper experience in Toronto and in England he established the *Evening Telegram* in 1876. He has been a member of parliament, and of the Canadian Institute; a Fellow of the Royal Colonial Institute, London; was present by invitation at King Edward's coronation, was the author of some interesting books, a great promoter of art, and a most generous giver to good causes, especially in relation to child-welfare. Only a few days ago the *Toronto Globe* said:

"J. Ross Robertson (publisher of the *Toronto Telegram*) has added a cheque for \$111,000 to the Hospital for Sick Children, the total of his gifts being now half a million dollars. No Canadian has ever given more whole-heartedly or to a worthier cause than which Mr. Robertson has made peculiarly his own."

Mr. Robertson presented an art collection valued at \$100,000 to the Toronto Public Library, and will be remembered by many other noble benefactions.

DR. R. A. HOLLAND VINDICATED

Interest here in the suit brought by John D. Cropley, of St. Andrews, against Dr. Robert A. Holland, of Calais, who has many friends in this locality, warrants a summary of the trial, which was concluded Friday at Calais in a special session of the Supreme Judicial Court.

Judge Dunn presided, and the jury, which formed unreservedly for the defendant, was as follows:

Frank P. Washburn, Perry, foreman; Stillman Armstrong, Vanceboro; William H. Crafts, Alexander; Winfield S. Ellis, Danforth; Gilbert D. Foster, Baring; Addie Gardner, East Machias; Chase Barker, Calais; Henry C. Tinker, Calais; Edward Leighton, Dennyville; John A. Thompson, Machias; George A. Wilkins. The case for the plaintiff was represented by H. J. Dudley, Esq., and the defendant was represented by Hon. Wm. R. Pattangall and Chas. W. McGraw, of Augusta, and R. J. McGarrigle, of Calais.

The case was called on Wednesday, and continued for the most of three days, and such was the interest of the public in the affair that the courtroom was crowded during every session. The amount of the alleged damages was set at the rather sensational figure of \$30,000, and the prominence of the parties concerned, most of them are well known throughout Washington County, lent a personal note that was a strong factor in centering attention on the contest.

Cropley alleged that while under treatment for pneumonia, Dr. Holland placed a rubber tube in an incision in the pleural cavity, that on June 10, 1917, this tube dropped out of sight in the incision and remained there until it was removed by another surgeon, Oct. 21, 1917. Cropley alleged that he was under constant treatment most of this time, was a sure by the physician that the case was progressing finely, but that he was unable to work and suffered much pain while the tube was there.

W. R. Pattangall opened for the defense Thursday afternoon. Dr. Robert A. Holland, the defendant, was the first witness called. He testified that he was called to attend Mr. Cropley and found him almost dead of pneumonia; that several days afterwards he made an incision in his back and inserted a metal tube to carry off the pus that had accumulated in the pleural cavity. He later removed the tube and substituted a rubber tube which he pinned to the dressing or bandage to keep the tube from slipping in, and also fastened it with adhesive plaster to keep it from coming out.

He was notified, he said, by the nurse, Miss Doane, at about 1.30 in the morning that the tube had slipped into the incision in the patient's back. He went directly to the Johnson Hotel where Cropley was staying and met the nurse in the hall downstairs; that she informed him of the condition and that the patient was then sleeping. He thought it best not to disturb him then on account of his condition and went home. He called the next morning about 8 o'clock and probed with a syringe in an effort to draw it out by air-pressure, but was unsuccessful. Cropley asked him if he would have to operate and witness advised him that the tube would be removed and said that he could cocaine his back and remove it, but Cropley refused to have it done. He had repeatedly advised him to allow him to operate and remove the tube, but in each case Cropley refused. Witness said. He continued, however, to treat him, but had advised him many times to have tube removed.

Miss Mary Doane, the nurse in charge of the case, testified that she dressed the wound twice in the absence of the physician, taking out the tube to clean it and that she must have neglected to replace the pin at the second dressing. That about 12 o'clock in the night the patient complained of pain in his side and upon examination she found that the tube had fallen into the incision. She notified the physician and he went over to St. Stephen, where the patient was and found him asleep and did not awaken him as he believed sleep was needed for the patient. The next morning he attempted to remove the tube but the patient objected on account of the pain caused by the attempt. Three witnesses testified that the plaintiff told them that Dr. Holland wanted to remove the tube but he refused to allow him to do it, as his back was too sore and he could not stand the pain. No claim was ever made by the plaintiff upon Dr. Holland that he was intending to claim damages until December, 1917, when this suit was brought and summons upon the defendant.

The defence claims that the defendant in no way contributed to the tube entering the pleural cavity, that the nurse was not employed by him but was employed by the plaintiff, and further that the defendant refused to allow him to remove it and he had no power to compel the plaintiff to submit to an operation to remove the tube against his will and if any damage resulted from the continuance of the rubber tube in the pleural cavity, it was caused by the refusal of plaintiff to allow him to remove it, although the defendant repeatedly asked him to allow him to do so. This the plaintiff denied.

The final arguments in the case were made on Friday forenoon, Pattangall for the defendant and Dudley for the plaintiff. After Judge Dunn had summarized the law covering the duty of the physician to

his patient and the obligation of the patient to follow his advice, the jury retired, and, after three hours deliberation, brought in a verdict for the defendant.

Dr. Holland was ill and not able to be in the courtroom at the time, but the verdict was a very popular one, and scores of people called on the Doctor at his home to render congratulations on his vindication.

—*Eastport Sentinel*, May 29.

NEWS OF THE SEA

—An Atlantic Port, June 4.—Three hundred of the passengers and crew of the torpedoed steamship *Carolina* were picked up at sea in open boats by the schooner *Elta B. Douglas*. The schooner anchored in an inlet near here at 1.30 o'clock this afternoon apparently awaiting orders regarding the disposition of his shipwrecked cargo.

—St. John, N. B., June 4.—Steamer *Camden*, of the Eastern Steamship Lines, which left New York for Boston, Friday night, with 200 passengers, ran aground in Buzzard's Bay during a fog early Saturday, floated later without assistance, and proceeded. Some of the passengers were landed at Buzzard's Bay to make train connection for Boston.

Schr. J. R. Atwood, from the Magdalen Islands, with a cargo of fresh herring for Grand Manan smoke houses, is sunk in several fathoms of water off Ellenswood Ledge, near Yarmouth, N. S. The schooner struck on the ledge during the thick weather, but the crew was able to float her unassisted. Later she sank, the men on board escaping in their boat.

—Atlantic City, N. J., June 4.—The steamer *Texel*, sunk by a submarine, was an American steamer of 3,210 tons gross. She was bound from Porto Rico for New York with 42,000 bags of sugar. The German skipper boarded the *Texel* at 4.45 with a detail of men and ordered the crew to leave the steamer at once as he was going to bomb the ship. So soon as the crew had taken to the boats the Germans placed bombs aboard and blew her up, and she sank at 5.30 p.m.

The *Texel* went down sixty miles out of New York harbor. The crew of the *Texel*, left to their own resources and without food or water, struck a course directly toward shore and landed here.

—Washington, June 4.—The tank steamer *Herbert L. Pratt*, damaged yesterday by a German submarine off the Delaware Capes, had been floated and is now being towed to harbor for repairs, the Navy Department announced to-night.

—Washington, June 5.—Sinking by a German submarine of the Norwegian steamer *Gibs* about forty miles off the Virginia Capes at 5 o'clock yesterday was reported to the Navy Department to-night by a naval cargo ship. The entire crew was rescued to-day.

—St. John, Nfld., June 5.—The bark *Attila* and the schooner *Ruth Hickman*, of this port, have been torpedoed while on a passage from Gibraltar to this port, it was announced here to-night. The crews were saved. Both craft were salt laden.

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.

WANTED—at once, Bell Boys and Table Girls at KENNEDY'S HOTEL

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

FOR SALE—Desirable property, known as the Bradford property, situated on the harbour side of Water St., St. Andrews, consisting of house, ell, and barn. House contains store, seven rooms, and large attic. Easy terms of payment may be arranged. Apply to THOS. R. WREN, St. Andrews, N. B.

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

FOR SALE—Two driving wagons, one a rubber-tire, almost new; also a road cart. Apply to, HUGH McQUOID, 48-2w.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

NEW BRUNSWICK DAYLIGHT-SAVING TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

June

Last Quarter, 2nd..... 1h. 20m. a.m.

New Moon, 8th..... 7h. 3m. p.m.

First Quarter, 16th..... 10h. 12m. a.m.

Full Moon, 24th..... 7h. 38m. a.m.

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.
June							
8 Sat		5:47	9:06	0:02	12:23	6:10	6:35
9 Sun		5:47	9:07	0:53	1:08	7:02	7:26
10 Mon		5:47	9:07	1:14	1:43	7:53	8:16
11 Tue		5:47	9:08	2:04	2:32	8:43	9:05
12 Wed		5:47	9:08	2:53	3:20	9:31	9:53
13 Thur		5:47	9:08	3:42	4:08	10:18	10:40
14 Fri		5:47	9:09	4:31	4:58	11:04	11:26

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:

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

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wren, C. Collector
D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer
D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturdays, 8 to 1

OUTPORTS

INDIAN ISLAND, Sub. Collector
H. D. Chaffoy, Sub. Collector
CAMPBELLLO, Sub. Collector
W. Hazen Carson, Sub. Collector
NORTH HEAD, Sub. Collector
Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector
LORD'S COVE, Sub. Collector
D. L. Treacarter, Sub. Collector
GRAND HARBOR, Prev. Officer
T. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer
WILSON'S BEACH, Prev. Officer
J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS. PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

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

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.
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Students can enter at any time. Send for Catalogue!

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

48-1t

TRAVEL



Grand Manan S. S. Company

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

Leave Grand Manan Wednesday, 7 a.m., for St. Stephen, returning Thursday, 7 a.m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings Cove, and St. Andrews. Leave Grand Manan Friday, 6 a.m., for St. John direct, arriving 10.30 a.m., returning leave St. John, 2.30 p.m., arriving 7 p.m.

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

Atlantic Daylight Time.
SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

TIME TABLE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. (7.30 p.m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2.30 p.m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 12.00 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 here before 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.