HARRIS WHO TRAMPED ABROAD

EITHER literary events and instances associated with our national life are vague and impalpable stuff to most of us, or the swift shuttling pressure of international events has served to permit the passing of the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, of Hartford, with but a perfunctory paragraph or two—often erroneous as to facts involved in the career of this man whose friendship with Mark Twain may be regarded as the most loyal and enduring in the annals of American letters.

Indeed, so closely is the name of Twichell woven into the warp and woof of the life of one whom many regard as America's greatest literary figure, that no biography of the humorist and author could by any possibility be complete without frequent references to this Connecticut clergyman, who shared with William Dean Howells in an intimacy that is rich in allusiveness and redolent of picturesque fact.

The relations of Twichell and Clemens scoped all that richness of comradeship which two men, keenly alive, sensitive to influences and impressions, can give one to the other, as well as those poignant periods when fate turns its bitter side and makes the human heart to know its own woe. It was Twichell who assisted in solemnizing the wedding of Clemens and Olivia Lewis Langdon at Elmira, February 2, 1860; it was Twichell who on April 23, 1910, at the Brick Church in this city delivered with broken voice a prayer over the body of the man whom he had loved and who had loved him for more than fifty years. Six years previously he had conducted funeral services for Mrs Clemens, in record of which appears among Mark Twain's papers the following note: ("Elmira.) Funeral private at the house of Livy's young maidenhood. Where she stood as a bride thirty-four years ago, there her coffin rested and over it the same voice that made her a wife then, committed her departed spirit to God now."

It is not difficult to catch the little prayer of affection for the author of that voice which this pathetic note breathes, coming as it did out of that darkness such as there must be from time to time in the relations of intimate friends which cover any number of years. But there were lighter days, many of them; joyous days which cause those who read thereof delightedly to proceed from page to page marvelling at the ripe fulness of their understanding and the utter outgiving of their manly affection.

When Clemens had a thought he hastened to share it with his friend, running into his home without the formality of announcement, or when away dashing it off in one of his inimitable "Dear old Joe" letters. Those letters covered the widest sort of range, from osteopathy to a new method of sharpening a razor. In one note he writes appreciatively of a section of a sermon of Twichell's which was so good that Clemens wished someone had "awakened me earlier so that I could have heard more of it." To one of Twichell's sermons in behalf of a charity, Thomas L. Masson, editor of *Life*, applies the story of Clemens's sympathy being aroused to the extent of determining to give a hundred dollars, reducing it by steady degrees as the sermon waxed long, until at the end he decided to give nothing at all—a warning against long discourses by which Twichell may have profited.

It would be impossible, loving Twichell as he did, that Mark Twain should not have employed him as literary material, and this he did immemorially in "A Tramp Abroad," where Twichell figures prominently as that earnest, sensitive, long-suffering soul, "Harris." The Clemenses went to Germany in April, 1878, and it was arranged that Twichell should leave America later and join Clemens for a walking trip through Germany and Sweden. Twichell arrived at Baden-Baden in August, after the birth of his third son, and the two set out through the Black Forest "excursioning as it pleased them and having an idyllic good time."

And here is the letter which Clemens wrote to Twichell, after the walk was over and the friends had parted:

"It is actually all over. I was so low spirited at the station yesterday, and this morning when I woke I couldn't seem to accept the dismal truth that you were really gone and the pleasant tramping and talking at an end. Ah, my boy, it has been such a rich holiday to me. . . . I am putting out of my mind all memory of the times when I misbehaved toward you and hurt you; I am resolved to consider it forgiven, and to store up and remember only the charming hours of the journeys and times when I was not unworthy to be with you and share a companionship which to me stands first after Livy's [Mrs. Clemens]."

This letter is taken from Mark Twain's Letters, edited by Albert Bigelow Paine, in which book appears also Clemens appreciation of Twichell's service in caring for his daughter Susy in her last illness when Clemens and Mrs. Clemens were abroad.

William Dean Howell in "My Mark Twain" refers to Clemens's gradual withdrawal from registered religious beliefs, adding that this deprived him of hearing "Mr. Twichell's beautiful sermons" as often as in former days.

For the details of that wonderful journey the reader is referred to Albert Bigelow's splendid biography of Mark Twain. Suffice here to say that without the inspiration of that pedestrian trip "A Tramp Abroad" would have been a halting volume and might indeed never have been completed. Mark Twain admitted a great deal of this in his letter to Twichell under date of March 16, 1880, which I take from Paine's biography.

"My dear 'Harris'—No, I mean My dear Joe—Just imagine it for a moment: I was collecting material in Europe during fourteen months for a book, and now that the thing is printed I find that you, who were with me only a month and a half of the fourteen, are in actual presence (not imaginary) in 440 of the 531 pages the book cohtains. If you had stayed at home it would have taken me fourteen years to get the material. You have saved me an intolerable whole world of hated labor, and I'll not forget it, my boy.

"You'll find reminders of things, all along, that happened to us, and of others that didn't happen; but you'll remember the spot where they were invented. You'll see how the imaginary perilous trip up the Riffelberg is preposterously expanded. That horse student is on Page 192. The "Fremersberg" is neighbouring. Black Forest novel is on Page 211. I remember when and where we projected it; in the leafy glades with the mountain sublimities dozing in the blue haze beyond the gorge of Allerheilligen. There's the 'new member,' Page 213; the dentist yarn, 223; the true chamois, 242; Page 248 is is a pretty long yarn, spun from a mighty brief text—meeting, for a moment, that pretty girl who knew me and whom I'd forgotten; at 281 is 'Harris,' and shonld have been so enttled, but Bliss has made a mistake and turned you into some other character; 305 brings back the whole Igi tramp to me at a glance. At 185 and 186 are specimens of my art and the frontispiece is the combination which I made by pasting one familiar picture over the lower half of an equally familiar one . . . . We had a mighty good time, Joe, and the six weeks I would dearly like to repeat any time; but the rest of my fourteen months—never."

Long before this was written and when much that Mr. Paine has laid bare was not public property, the writer, who had long debated whether or not "Harris" was a real or imaginary character, lay in wait for Mark Twain on Fifth Avenue at the corner of Tenth Street, hoping to meet the author in the course of the afternoon walk which was understood at that time to be his habit (Mr. Clemens was then living on Tenth Street just west of the Avenue). He came along presently, carrying a large bunch of violets which he occasionally placed to his nose as he walked.

"Mr. Clemens, you don't know me, but——"

He smiled.

"That may be altogether to my advantage, my boy." After which he chuckled and was altogether kind.

"Who was 'Harris'? " he drawled. "'Harris' was a friend of mine named Twichell, Joe Twichell, the Rev Joseph H. Twichell—a very dear friend of mine. He is to-day—in spite of 'Harris'."

In the light of the discovery that "Harris" was real, was living, I'm afraid I recall but dimly some further words concerning his controversy with some board of foreign missions which was then occupying the attention of the press.

It was when "Innocents Abroad," was going through the press of the American Publishing Company at Hartford that the women first met. Clemens lived with his publishers, the Blisses; they introduced him rather widely into the social life of the neighbourhood, whose residents were mainly members of the Asylum Hill Congregational Church, which stood almost across the way from the Bliss home. The pastor of that church, which Twain called "the Church of the Holy Speculators," because of the well-to-do character of the congregation, was Twichell, who, as it happened, over-heard Clemens at a reception, when he applied the irreverent designation to a picture of the church which hung upon the walls. But Twichell was a man who would be delighted, at a jeu d'esprit of this sort, and their introduction at that time was the beginning of a friendship that endured ever afterward.

Twichell was about Clemens's age, had swung a port oar in the waist of the Yale 1859 shell, and had left college to serve as chaplain in the Seventy-first New York Volunteers under "Dan" Sickles. For his services in the Civil War he had received a medal of honor, and, all in all, was an upstanding man, a devout Christian, handsome, athletic and endowed with a sense of humor and literary appreciation which fitted him pecularly to be the friend, admirer, and counsellor of Mark Twain and to know him in every way for what he was.

It was Twitchell who first suggested to Clemens the literary possibilities of his experiences as a steamboat pilot on the Mississippi River, a suggestion which Mr. Howells, then editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*, heartily seconded and printed in that magazine. Then when the Clemens family had moved from Buffalo, their first home, to Hartford, began years of constant association with Joseph Twichell, whose beautiful wife, Harmony, fitted so well in the scheme of family friendship. Here is a note left by Mrs. Clemens:

"The atmosphere is very hazy and it makes the autumn tints ever more soft and beautiful than usual. Mr. Twichell came for Mr. Clemens to go walking with him; they returned at dinner time, heavily laden with autumn leaves."

"Twichell and Clemens," writes Paine, "took a good many walks these days long walks, for Twichell was an athlete and Clemens had not outgrown the habit of pedestrian wandering. . . . How many things they talked of in those walks. They discussed philosophies, religions and creeds, and all the range of human possibility and shortcoming and all the phases of literature and history and politics."

One beautiful November in 1874 they walked from Hartford to Boston, a trip of which the papers made much at the time. They got to North Ashford when Clemens's feet became sore and his legs stiff. He telegraphed thus to Redpath in Boston:

"We have made thirty-five miles in less than five days. This demonstrates the thing can be done. Shall now finish by rail. Did you have any bets on us?"

Thus their life went through the years that saw Mark Twain rise to national and then international stature, Twichell playing always the part of unobtrusive friend, guide, and mentor. Clemens was a dissenter, Twichell, of course, a minister of the gospel, but each had that broad-minded tolerance of viewpoint that served but to cement their religions. They went to Bermuda together in the spring of 1877, of which Clemens wrote to Twichell long afterwards:

"Not a heartache anywhere, not a twinge of conscience. I often come to myself out of a reverie and detect an undertone of thought that had been thinking itself without volition of mind—viz.: that if we had only had ten days of those talks and walks instead of four." The trip was the inspiration for that delightful little volume, "Some Rambling Notes of an Idle Excursion."

There came the day when Clemens formed his friendship with the late Henry I. Rogers. Of course, Twichell later became the friend of this captain of industry, who, indeed, when the Twichells through their unceasieg acts of charity had run themselves into debt, paid off the indebtness, stipulating with Clemens, however, that he and not Rogers should stand as the benefactor. One may imagine how Mark Twain writhed under his friend's gratitude, who, however, under the seal of silence had to accept as much as he could uot forestall.

In young manhood, in middle life, in age, the lamp of their friendship burned ever serene. And then at the end: "We took him [Mark Twain's body] to N. w York to the Black Church," writes Paine, "and Dr. Henry van Dyke spoke only a few simple words and Joseph Twichell came from Hartford and delivered brokenly a prayer from a heart wrung with double grief, for Harmony, his wife, was nearing the journey's end, and a telegram that summoned him to her death-bed came before the services ended."

The very fullness of all their years together gave to the end but a more bitter touch of pathos.

—LAWRENCE PERRY, in *The New York Evening Post.*

WAR MEMORIALS

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR"]

SIR,—Limavady is to be congratulated on the form which its War Memorial is to take. There can surely be no more useful kind of commemoration than that of providing a community with an Institution which will cater, under a single roof, for a variety of much-felt local needs which are unlikely to be supplied in any other way. With the spirit of comradeship which the war has fostered there has come a desire, now very widespread, that every community should possess a building where—free from sectarian, party political, or class control—the men and women of the district can meet for social, recreative, educational, or utilitarian purposes, and in which the spirit of comradeship and co-operation can be fostered and find full and free expression.

Your correspondent Mr. Boyle invites suggestions respecting the architectural details to be considered in the provision of such a building. As one who, for many years past, has made a close study of this subject I may perhaps be allowed to state my experience; it may be of some use to him and to others who are also contemplating that the War Memorial to be set up in their midst should take the same eminently sensible form.

Institute buildings are usually of two types; (1) the dwelling-house type; or (2) the public-hall type. In the former the available space is divided up into various rooms (*e. g.*, library or reading-room, billiard-room, games-room, resreshment bar or counter, committee-room, and the like.) All these apartments are more or less small and disconnected, and are designed to make the building serve the purposes of a social club. In the second type of building the main idea—which is kept steadily in view in the planning—is that of securing a large and well-proportioned room capable of holding a few score, or some hnndreds, of people, as the case may be, and of adapting it for use not merely for the primary purposes of a library and reading-room, but also for lectures, classes, debates, musical festivals, dramatic performances, to say nothing of concerts and social gatherings, public and committee meetings, and—not least of all—as a home and meeting-place for the local Friendly Societies and numerous other homeless agencies to be found in any community which have now too often to seek refuge in the public-house.

By well-thought-out planning and by the use of movable glazed partitions this comprehensive object can be attained. So striking is the difference in utility which attends the adoption of the one type building as compared with the other that I feel that I cannot too strongly emphasize the very important part which careful planning, the outcome of practical experience in this field, and not merely of amateurish or even professional effort—must necessarily play in any scheme of social and educational development which may be attempted through the medium of a Village Institute. In my view there is little to be said in favur of the first of the above-mentioned types of building which cannot be urged in favor of the latter, whilst, on the other hand, the convertible public-hall type possesses featurres of superiority which make it unquestionably the one which is best adapted to its manifold purposes.

In an Institute situate in a lonely Welsh valley, and for the founding of which as a memorial to local poets I was largely responsible, it has been fonud possibls to combine, in a single compact and inexpensive building, the provision which enables it to be used (though not, of course, at one and the same time) for the very varied purposes of a library, reading-room, smooking and games room, and café, besides serving such public uses as those of an occasional Petty Sessional Court-house, weekly bank, boardroom for the local District and Parish Councils, as well as of a public hall for meetings, concerts, lectures, and dramatic performances. For the latter we have contrived (out of what would otherwise be waste basement space) two retiring rooms for the performers, and not omitted such items as footlights, drop-curtains, and other stage accessores. In addition, the Institute possesses a good bathroom (with hot and cold water) for the use of the villagers and visitors, a five-roomed cottage for the caretaker, and an acetylene-gas installation.

I shall be glad (on receipt at my London address of a stamped and addressed envelope) to send to your correspondent or and other of your readers who may be interested in what I believe to be as useful a form of War Memorial as can be devised, a copy of the ground-plan and elevation of our little building, which, I may add, has well stood the test of nearly eight years' use, and, as an institution, has paid its way from the start.—I am, Sir, Sc.,

ALFRED T. DAVIES,

President of the "Ceiriog" Memorial Institute, Glyn, near Chirk, Denbighshire.

Reform Club, Pall Mall, S. W. 1.

[We may add that Sir Alfred Davies speaks with special authority concerning Village Institutes. He has been consulted on this subject by the Reconstruction Committee, and his memorandum, which we have seen, shows an intimate knowledge of what has been and what can be done in this direction.—Ed. *Spectator.*]—*The Spectator.*

FOR SALE—Spruce piling, lenghts 20 to 50 ft. Apply to

ERNEST FISHER,
ST. GEORGE,
N. B.

28-2wp.

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

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the GRAND MANAN TELEPHONE COMPANY, Limited, will be held at the office of George E. Dalzell, Castalia, in the Parish of Grand Manan, on Thursday, the Sixteenth day of January, A. D., 1919, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

W. A. FRASER,
President.

CAMPOBELLO

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

F. H. GRIMMER,
St. Andrews, N. B.

22-tf.

The Winter Term of the
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGE
opens on
MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1919

Descriptive literature of our courses of study will be sent to any address on request.

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Fredericton, N. B.

The only school in N. B. affiliated with the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

January

New Moon, 2nd ..... 4h. 24m., a.m
First Quarter, 9th ..... 6h. 55m., a.m
Full Moon, 16th..... 4h. 44m., a.m
Last Quarter, 24th ..... 0h. 22m., a.m
New Moon, 31st, ... 7h. 7m., p.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.
Jan.						
12 Sun	8:10	5:02	8:03	8:34	1:47	2:26
13 Mon	8:10	5:04	9:04	9:36	2:58	3:35
14 Tue	8:10	5:05	10:01	10:33	4:03	4:36
15 Wed	8:09	5:06	10:53	11:25	5:01	5:30
16 Thur	8:09	5:06	11:42	0:08	5:54	6:20
17 Fri	8:08	5:07	0:14	12:29	6:43	7:08
18 Sat	8:08	5:07	1:00	1:15	7:29	7:53

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.	....
Welshpool, Campo.,	6 min.	8 min.
Eastport, Me.,	8 min.	10 min.
L'Etang Harbor,	7 min.	13 min.
Lepreau Bay.	9 min.	15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

CUSTOMS

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

OUTPORTS

INDIAN ISLAND.
H. D Chaffey, ... Sub. Collector
CAMPOBELLO.
W Hazen Carson, ... Sub. Collector
NORTH HEAD.
Charles Dixon, ... Sub. Collector
LORD'S COVE.
T. L. Trecarten ..... Sub. Collector
GRAND HARBOR.
D. U. 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

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

Entered Foreign

Jan.

2 Mt. Barge Julia & Gertie, Calder' Eastport.
2 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
3 Mt. Schr. Fred & Norman Chenev, Eastport.
4 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
8 Mt. Schr. Julia & Gertie, Calder, Eastport.

Cleared Foreign

Jan.

2 Mt. Barge Julia & Gertie, Calder, Eastport.
3 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
4 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, Eastport.
8 Mt. Barge, Julia & Gertie, Calder Eastport.

Entered Coastwise

Jan.

3 Mt. Schr. Wilfred L. Guptill, Grand Harbor.
3 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. Stephen.
6 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, Lord's Cove.
7 Mt. Shr. Snow Maiden, Foster, Grand Harbor.

Cleared Coastwise

Jan.

2 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. Stephen.
3 Mt. Schr. Fred & Norman, Cheney, Grand Harbor.
3 Mt. Schr. Wilfred L., Guptill, Grand, Grand Harbor.
7 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, Grand Harbor.
7 Mt. Schr. Snow Maiden, Foster, Grand Harbor.

OUR NEW TERM
BEGINS
Thursday, January 2nd
Send for Catalogue
The St. John Business College
S. Kerr, Principal

TRAVEL

Grand Manan S. S. Company

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

Leave Grand Manan Thursday, 7 a m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday 7 a. m Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings' Cove, and St. Andrews.

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

Atlantic Daylight Time.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL,
Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD

TIME TABLE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Revd. 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—Revd. Father O'Keeffe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Revd. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8.00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

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

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster

Office Hours from 8 a.m to 8 p.m.

Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.

Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do *not* require the "War Tax" stamp.

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

Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

Arrives: 1.30 p.m.
Closes: 4.50 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily

Arrives: 12 m.
Closes: 1.30 p.m.

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

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