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THERE IS NO NEED TO
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The Granite Town Greetings

GOOD AD-
VERTISING
MEDIUM!

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1912

NO. 40.

AT BASSEN'S

Dry Goods & Furnishing Stores!

Our Millinery Opening on Saturday, was a great success
The Spirit of the Season's Styles has been felt
among the Ladies of St. George, very very strong, and

With the interest which Miss McGloan, will take for the whole length of the season, with her pleasing methods and her twelve seasons experience every lady may be sure, by purchasing a hat in our store she will get the

LATEST THIS SEASON

And Then Where Are

THE YOUNG MEN? WE also talk to them in the same spirit. We did not forget you for a Suit, Hat, Footwear, Furnishings, etc. It is Right Here, Just what You want

The Prices will Rush you to our store, and should also induce all Your Friends to

Come to Bassen's Dry Goods and Furnishing Store at

St. George, N. B.

THE NEW Church Hymn Book The Book of Common Praise

with or without music. --Prices 35c's. to \$2.75--

For sale at the "Greetings Office"

Strike Turns Mind to Ireland's Peat.

Dublin, March 26. The coal strike in Great Britain has sent up the price of coal to such an extent in Ireland that the idea of turning but peat fuel as a substitute for coal is being seriously considered. A considerable quantity of turf is consumed in Dublin at present, not indeed as an alternative to coal, but as an auxiliary to it. The poor use it instead of firewood to light the fires in the morning and it is also used for certain commercial purposes, chiefly by biscuit curers, who find that turf smoked bacon has an agreeable flavor. A new aesthetic taste also accounts for the consumption of a further small quantity. Many Dublin people who have been caught by the glamor of the Irish language movement and have spent holidays in Irish speaking districts in the south or west of Ireland in the summer get a whiff of the countryside in their own drawing rooms in Dublin during the winter by using turf instead of coal in their fires.

Ireland's Peat Inexhaustible
However, all this consumption of peat is a mere trifle compared with the con-

sumption of coal. What is now being discussed is the possibility of using peat as a substitute for coal. Ireland would be the wealthier by thousands of millions of dollars if its peat bogs could be turned to account on a sound commercial basis. The area of bog in Ireland is nearly 1,000,000 acres or about 5 per cent of the surface of the country. The Bog of Allen stretches across the great central plain, and in the west of Ireland there are districts in which peat covers from 20 to 30 per cent of the entire surface.

The methods of preparing peat for fuel are very primitive and would have to be changed completely to make peat fuel a real competitor with coal. An attempt was made some years ago to make turf briquettes, but the scheme, though it promised well, did not turn out as success-fully as was expected and the company failed. The moisture was squeezed out of the peat by compression and the briquettes when fresh seemed to be just the thing that was wanted, but whatever defect there was in the preparation of them they were not able to stand the knocking about they got in the railroad wagons and canal boats.

The problem of making peat briquettes

that can travel by train without falling to pieces has, however, since been solved in Sweden and in other countries and this fact has given encouragement to Irishmen to take the matter up again. The coal strike has brought the question within the range of practical things as nothing else could have done.

The article describes the station for the manufacture of peat into fuel established at Alfred, Ont., by the Department of the Interior of the Canadian government. The superintendent of the plant has stated that he can produce peat fuel at from \$1.75 to \$1.80 per ton, two tons of peat being equal to one ton of coal. The machine for the manufacture of the peat fuel was imported from Sweden, where there are several hundred such plants in operation.

Misplaced Mace.

Sergeant at Arms Had Awful Fear It Was Taken.
(Ottawa Citizen)
The sacred expression of the House officials, noticeable during these latter days, is at last explained. The secret has been well kept, but the truth is now out. Although it happened several days ago, the culprit is the individual who took the mace from its accustomed place and hid it.

Not since the days of Cromwell has anything of the kind been attempted until it occurred right here in the House of Commons. The mace disappeared. It was left on the long table at six o'clock. At eight it wasn't there. The discovery caused a panic. Pages and messengers were hastily summoned and passed in review. No results. They were shrewdly cross examined, but they knew nothing.

It was a serious business for the House officials. The ancient emblem of authority is, as it were, the keystone of parliament. It is under the special care of the sergeant at arms, who swings it on his shoulder and marches ahead of the Speak-

er for the opening and adjourning of the house. It was, moreover a very fine old relic, the very same mace as was used in the old parliament of Upper Canada, hand worked in solid silver, surfaced with gold and worth pretty near a thousand dollars for the metal that's in it.

A diligent search was instituted, and just before the House reassembled a scared page knipped into the missing emblem, leaning up in a corner round behind the chair of Mr. Speaker. Some vandal had slipped into the chamber after six o'clock and had done this hurt to the constitution. The mace was hastily put back on the table and the House kept in ignorance of the danger passed. But since then there has been maintained a close and careful guard.

CARRY POCKET TELEPHONE AND TALK ANYWHERE

Berlin. — They are introducing vest pocket telephones in some of the cities of Germany. Connections are placed on walls all over town and if you happen to walk along the street



and you're in a hurry to tell your wife that you will bring a friend home for dinner, all you have to do is to connect your pocket instrument with the one on the wall, call the exchange, get your party and talk to your heart's content.

AMERICAN PACKERS LOSE BRITISH CONTRACTS

Decision Will Hit Meat Barons Hard and Argentine Will Benefit.

London. — The British government has decided to exclude the American meat packers against whom prosecutions have been instituted in the United States from tendering for contracts for the supply of meat to the British army and navy, pending the settlement of suits. The decision of the government is due to the opposition of labor and advanced radical members of parliament to the American trusts.

The contracts given out by the war office which had hitherto been secured by American firms are now expected to go to Argentine meat packers.

It was explained by officials of the war office that the government's action was in accordance with its regular policy. In case any company with which the government dealt became involved in litigation, the government immediately refrained from giving it contracts. British firms received the same treatment under the same circumstances.

Carnegie's Venus Is Embarrassed.

Pittsburg, March 26. "Bonnie Virginia Lee, the prettiest girl in the world," Andrew Carnegie wrote on the photograph of the young Pittsburg stenographer to whom he has drawn the attention of most of her compatriots.

Little Miss Lee, with her chestnut hair blue eyes and graceful figure, may not be a "raving beauty" but "bonnie" she is surely. Here is the Scotch type of pulchritude; "a bonnie lassie" she would be in Edinburgh or Glasgow; gallants would throng around her at any Caledonian ball on this side of the water.

So it is not strange that the contour of her face greatly resembles that of a certain philanthropist who arrived in this country with a few shillings in his pocket and who possesses a few hundred million dollars now. You could not walk a block along a street in Danfermine without meeting a girl whose face is shaped like Miss Lee's; Fifeshire is full of faces of this shape.

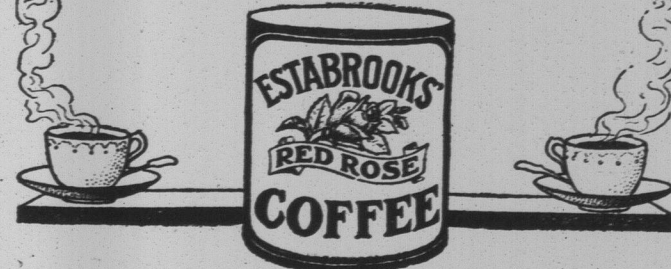
In a word, the Laird of Skibo sees a face of this shape every time he ties his cravat, every time he shaves, if he shaves himself.

Whether or not Miss Virginia is the

Fragrance

WHEN you open a tin of Red Rose Coffee, you will surely be pleased with its unusual fragrance, and you will note particularly the small, even grains, free of the yellow flake or chaff which you have always been accustomed to see in the ground coffee you have used. This is the result of our new crushing process. The small grains settle quickly, so the coffee is never muddy, but always bright and clear. You will be convinced before you taste it, that it is a coffee of unusual quality.

Red Rose Coffee



prettiest girl in the world, Mr. Carnegie owes her some amends. For his admiration of her, sincere as it is, has been too, too public.

Miss Virginia's father, T. B. Lee, an engineer, met Mr. Carnegie at Hot Springs, Ark. Mr. Lee thanked Mr. Carnegie for the opportunities for an education Miss Virginia had found at the Margaret Morrison Technical schools here, named after Miss Carnegie's mother. The ironmaster asked for Miss Virginia's photograph, and then remarked to a reporter:

"If I were not married I would board the first train for Pittsburg."

Up to that moment Miss Virginia had been going quickly about her business, which is taking shorthand notes and transcribing them in the office of the Loughbridge Engineering Company, in the Oliver building here.

Groesius throws a bouquet at Venus, and what happens?

Miss Virginia has to dodge photographers and interviewers. Wealthy old men and impoverished young men write to her begging her hand in marriage; they care nothing about her heart. Theatrical managers implore her to go on the stage.

A New York artist, whose name Miss Virginia will not disclose, but who seems to know Mr. Carnegie well, offers her \$5000, it is said, to pose for him remark-

ing: "If Andrew Carnegie says you are beautiful you must be all of that, for Mr. Carnegie knows a beautiful woman when he sees one."

Worst of all, perhaps, the persecuted Miss Virginia knows in her heart that all pretty women in America are sneering at her beauty, even if they have not seen her. She knows probably that the story has been cabled abroad that one of the richest men in the world has awarded the golden apple to "the prettiest girl in the world," and that each beauty in London, Paris, Vienna and Budapest is saying scornfully:

"Idiot! Never has he beheld me."

"This is all very embarrassing to me," said Miss Virginia, her voice rather shaky "I thank Mr. Carnegie for his flattering compliment" but I am sure that he had known how embarrassing his expression would prove to me he would have kept his opinion to himself."

And she added, spirit-ally: "I shall not consider any of the proposals made to me by wife-hunters and others. I intend to work for my living."

Job Printing at
The Greetings Office.

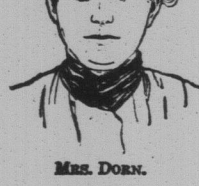
Mr. Merchant!

Your Ad. in this Space
would be Read by buyers
Just as you Read it.

Come Buy a Space!

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

Do not sap the springs of life by neglect of the human mechanism, by allowing the accumulation of poisons in the system. An imitation of Nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous strength is to take an alternative glyceric extract (without alcohol) of Golden Seal and Oregon grape root, Bloodroot, Stone and Mandrake root with Cherrybark. Over 40 years ago Dr. Pierce gave to the public this remedy, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He found it would help the blood in taking up the proper elements from food, help the liver into activity, thereby throwing out the poisons from the blood and vitalizing the whole system as well as allaying and soothing a cough. No one ever takes cold unless constipated, or exhausted, and having what we call mal-nutrition, which is attended with impoverished blood and exhaustion of nerve force. The "Discovery" is an all-round tonic which restores tone to the blood, nerves and heart by imitating Nature's methods of restoring waste of tissue, and feeding the nerves, heart and lungs on rich red blood.



DR. PIERCE.

"I suffered from pain under my right shoulder blade also a very severe cough," writes Mrs. W. DORR, of New Brookland, S. C., to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. "Had four different doctors and none did me any good. Some said I had consumption, others said I would have to have an operation. I was bedridden, unable to sit up for six months. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, when I had taken one bottle of the 'Discovery' I could sit up for an hour at a time, and when I had taken three bottles I could do my house work and tend to the children. I took fourteen bottles in all and was then in good health. My weight is now 127 pounds."