

REMEMBER
THERE IS NO NEED TO
SEND AWAY FOR YOUR
PRINTING!

The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

GOOD AD-
VERTISING
MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1912

NO. 31.

AT D. BASSEN'S Gigantic Overcoat Sale! Gigantic Clearing Sale! Gigantic Selling Out Sale!

All our fall & winter goods must be sold,
no more Stocking of winter goods at St. George.

What we have we want to Clear Out!
We don't want any to come to St. John!
When we get ready to move we would like to take the Cash,
Not the Stock. You all know what a large stock we carry.
There is always something you want, why not try and look
out for your own interest? Save all you can, when you get
the chance. We have no space to mention Articles & Prices
but what better than to prove it yourself. One pound of Evi-
dence is better than a Ton of Talk. How many hours
Have You to Work for One Dollar?
The same articles for Less Money!

All Kinds of Discounts!
Prices Don't Cut Any Ice With Us

A REAL TREAT IS IN STORE

ENTERTAINMENT
WIT, HUMOR, SOCIAL, INTELLECTUAL



LOTTIE L. TILLOTSON
HAWAIIAN ENTERTAINER

For all who attend the
Entertainment given by

Miss Lottie L. Tillotson
Of Hawaii

Under the Auspices of
St. Mark's Church

This distinguished traveler comes to us from Japan
Hawaii, Alaska, Mexico, Bavaria, Austria, Bohemia,
Germany, France, England, Ireland; Hungary, Scot-
land, and Central America, with recommendation from
the cities throughout the United States and Canada.

The Programme will
Be Interspersed with Music.

Admission, 25 & 35c.

Coutt's Hall, St. George
Monday, February 12

Dr. Sen Yat Sen, China's First President

Sun Yat Sen, revolutionist in the most
conservative land under heaven, fugitive
for fifteen years from the keenest and
most relentless trailers of men, hidden
spirit of strange, secret societies whose
ramifications have made mole tracks
through every land where Chinamen are
this man is now President of the Repub-
lic of China by decree of the provisional
military assembly at Nankin.

One of the underground passages of
plot and intrigue, the nature of which no
Occidental could hope to understand, and
through which this wiry little man has
been wriggling and back tracking for
more than a dozen years, a new national
figure suddenly jumps to command the
attention of the world, says The New
York Sun. During years past the world
has occasionally caught glimpses of the
round, black head and narrow, ascetic
features of this Dr. Sun, now in Singa-
pore, now in London, now in San Fran-
cisco.

There had been little paragraphs in
the world's news about an agitator, a
radical, a Chinese red, who seemed to be
tilting with straws at the impregnable
citadel of the Manchu clan in Pekin. The
revolution began in China, and even then
when the name of Sun Yat Sen was cou-
pled with it people outside of China
cracked jokes about a fakir, a charlatan,
who was trying to capitalize the upheav-
al at home to his own benefit.

Then overnight things happened in
China. The next morning the world
learned at its breakfast table that out of
the welter and uproar of revolution in
old China a leader had risen to gird an
ancient land under new harness of gov-
ernment.

And also became manifest that the
revolution, which had started by con-
certed movements in the heart of China
and spread with the rapidity of a powder
train, and the little man who had been
dodging and twisting through the world
for so many years were one and the same.

Sun Yat Sen started many revolutions
Each was stronger than the last; each
achieved a little more. The final one,
striven for and plotted through channels
not yet known, has not yet succeeded.
Sun Yat Sen is the man of the hour in
China.

Dr. Sun is 43 years now; he was scarce-
ly more than 25 when he began to move
for the spreading of a revolutionary spirit
in the hearts of his countrymen. Just
where he began and with what material
nobody but the closest of his associates
knows.

It seems that his first idea was for re-
form through peaceful means, if it were
possible for the Chinese people to pene-
trate the jealous conservatism of the
Manchu masters. To this end the little
doctor began to organize clubs of ad-
vanced thinkers among the young Chinese
of the south.

It must have become apparent to the
young reformer early in the game that
the Chinese could do nothing through
peaceful means, for in 1896 he started
his first revolution. It was a pitiful fail-
ure, badly planned and badly executed.
These are the few facts of the attempt
that became known to the foreigners.

One morning a native chapel keeper in
Canton received a note from some Chi-
nese requesting the privilege of storing
some cement barrels in the cellar of the
chapel.

The missionary saw the note about the
cement barrels and grew suspicious and
carried it to the American Consul. He
in turn gave the information to the Vice
roy, and troops were sent to the chapel
basement.

The barrels in the chapel were found
to contain guns and ammunition.
Sun Yat Sen was warned of the failure
of his plot in time to permit him to es-
cape aboard a steamer bound for the Uni-
ted States.

Then the first reward was put on his
head and his wanderings began. He
spent several months in San Francisco
preaching revolution to the Chinese in
the great colony there; he allied himself

with one of the tongs there and through
his influence converted the whole secret
organization to the creed of revolt.

After the Boxer uprising, which was
not at all of Sun's doing, and was entire-
ly out of sympathy with his schemes,
the Empress dowager seemed to be bitten
by the general sentiment for reform, and
she promised much for China that raised
the hopes of the new element.

Then the old woman forgot her dreams
of reform and laid a heavy hand on all
reformers within reach. Once more Sun
escaped.

Back he came to America. He found
a young graduate of Leland Stanford Uni-
versity, Homer Lee, who was military
mad, and incidentally an enthusiast on
the subject of freedom for China. Lee
was made General of the Reform Cadets
who were Chinese youths of San Fran-
cisco, fitted out with uniforms and guns,
and taught to do the hayfoot-strawfoot
in hired halls night after night.

The idea spread to other cities of the
United States and to Manila. The re-
form cadets became a widespread organ-
ization. American drillmasters were
hired to coach them; they had target
practice and they gave exhibition drills.

When the last revolution began Dr.
Sun was in Portland, Ore. He came east
first to Chicago then to Washington and
New York, his movements could not be
traced. He went to London next, and
thence by ship to Shanghai.

The new president of China possesses
a personality that is puzzling to the Oc-
cidental. He has been described by for-
eigners who have met him as almost
commonplace in his appearance, with a
thin, tightly stretched countenance over
which no flicker of emotion is allowed
to pass. His voice is pitched low and is
flat and unaccented—Toronto Globe.

The town council of Ayr, under the
terms of the will of Mr. R. H. Smith,
plasterer, Ayr, who died about 1888,
have just become administrators of an
estate of the value of nearly £5,000 for
behalf of deserving unmarried women
residents of the town. A life interest in
the estate was left to two daughters, who
have now died. The will provides that
preference is to be given to such spinsters
as have neither father nor brother alive
to aid their support, but on no account
shall they be granted more than £20 per
annum.

In The House Of Domitian.

Interesting Discoveries in the Palace of a
Roman Emperor.

Prof. Boni's explorations of the house
of Domitian, on the Palatine between
the house of Augustus and that of Tiberius,
are leading to interesting archaeological
discoveries. So far the researches have
been limited to the areas of the atrium,
or roofed court, with its prolongation, or
tablinum, and to the triclinium or din-
ing hall.

In the court a rectangular central piscina
with remains of an octagonal basin in-
side of it has been discovered, while on
the walls small niches and low marble
pillars have been found, and these were
evidently intended for small bronze sta-
tues, and figures of birds and animals,
which served as ornaments to the foun-
tain. All the marble facing of the piscina
has disappeared and only the bricks
which supported the marble slabs that
covered the sides and bottom of the bas-
ins have been found.

The finds in the triclinium consist of a
great portion of the pavement in small
slabs of precious marbles laid over bricks
placed upright so as to prevent dampness
from damaging the marble, several large
fragments of columns and broken pieces
from the walls and ceiling. Evidently
the building collapsed owing to an earth-
quake followed by a fire which completed
its destruction. Perhaps some of the
sculptures were saved from the ruin, but
the building was left as it fell.

In time earth accumulated over it, and
the grass grew. Pope Paul III, between
1534 and 1550 laid out the Farnese Gar-
dens over the site where the house of
Domitian stood. Two hundred years later
the first excavations took place and the
archaeologist Bianchini discovered the
walls of the court and dining-room cover-
ed with rare marbles, which he removed.
He carried away sixteen Corinthian col-
umns of Numidian marble of extraordi-
nary size and excellent workmanship,
colossal statues in marble and bronze and
other works of art, some of which are in
the museums of Naples and Parma.

A gentleman from Carbon asked us,
"Why does the ocean man?" After due
deliberation we passed it up as being be-
yond us. "Because it has crabs on its
bottom," is the answer. At one time we
had one on our toe while bathing so we
don't blame the ocean one blamed bit.—Ex.