

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Told by the Blotting Paper

Lord Robert Eldon tapped at the door of his wife's boudoir. For a moment he stood irresolute, then entered and shut the door. His wife must be out he had looked everywhere for her. How tiresome, and he particularly wanted that address which she promised to give him and as usual had forgotten! Perhaps it was in her bureau.

He signed and sat down at the writing table and hunted about for the address. There was no sign of it anywhere. A blotter, newly furnished with fresh paper caught his eye. It might be in there, he thought hopefully, and, pulling it to him, he opened it. There was nothing in it whatever except an unspoiled impression of Mireille's large, beaming writing. Mechanically and without the least intention to spy, Lord Robert found himself spelling out the words, and then, as if something dawned on his astonished brain, he deliberately read it through again.

"Come tonight at 11," he read, and, a little lower down, Captain P. Everest, and his address.

By some oversight, Eldon told his wife the division was fixed for 11, when in reality it took place at 10. Relying on the knowledge that he would be safely out of the way, Mireille had fixed that hour for her lover's coming. He left early and drove down to the house and, entering, made his way to the Opposition lobby to vote with his party. Coming out, he was bitten by a dog and an excited condition.

At last he was free, and hurrying to the entrance, he secured a waiting taxi. At the top of the street in which he lived he dismissed the cab and walked a few yards leading to his door. The house was very quiet as he noisily let himself in, and, hanging up his coat and hat he stole swiftly upstairs.

The drawing-room door was ajar and in semi-darkness, but he caught the glimmer from the fire and was cautiously entered. The room was empty, and while he stood undecided what to do he heard the rustle of a woman's gown on the stairs. Rapidly he crossed the floor, making for a great Japanese screen which cut off a corner of the room, and was barely behind it when his wife entered and switched on the lights. Mireille stood looking into the fire, then, with a heavy sigh, bowed her bright head until it rested on her outstretched arm, and he thought he heard her sob. In answer to that pitiful sob his heart went out in voiceless appeal.

"If I dare tell you," she said in a whisper that was perfectly audible to her unseen listener, "if only I dared. But the risk is too great. I could not face the scorn and loathing such a confession would bring into your dear eyes. Oh, my love, my love, forgive me!" With a passionate gesture she pressed her lips to the cold glass, then resumed her attitude of shrinking expectation by the fire.

He made a step forward, but at that moment the door opened, and with a movement of desperate courage his wife greeted the newcomer. Her visitor's keen eye raked the room.

"We are quite alone?" he said briefly.

"As you see," said Mireille coldly. "Good. Then we can discuss matters and come to terms."

"Be merciful," she implored. "Have pity, I can do nothing more. I have given you all I possess, so be content and leave me in peace."

"Be easy my dear," he said, I have not come for money this time; I fly for higher stakes. Briefly, London is becoming a trifle too warm for me, and I want a change. A clean start to another country will suit my book very well, and as the governorship of Artemesia will be vacant shortly I think of applying for the post."

"Artemesia?" she echoed aghast; but— but you have no chance of obtaining it; you have no influence."

"But your husband has," he replied with malign significance, "and you will persuade him to use it on my behalf."

"And if I refuse?"

"Why then, my dear," he said dryly "I think it will be time to enlighten Lord Robert as to certain facts in your past history which so far have been carefully concealed from his knowledge. Perhaps, if I run over them the recital may prove to you the necessity for doing

as I demand."

Mireille raised a protesting hand, then let it fall clenched to her side, and with bowed head listened while the smooth pitiless voice continued.

"When Lord Robert first met you, you were passing as Mireille Temperly, the penniless companion of his cousin's child. No one knew, he least of all, that Temperly was not your full name, that after your brother's arrest and conviction of forgery you dropped your rightful surname and married your husband under a false one; allowing him to believe you were an orphan. Why? Because you were afraid if he knew he would break off his engagement that your chances of marrying wealth and position would be at an end."

"No, no," she cried, with convincing passion, "for no such sordid reasons, but because I loved him, and feared to smirch his name with the shame that clung to mine."

"Exactly," was the triumphant answer, "and because you dared to read the score for your deception to him on his face you will do all I demand."

"No?"

"Take care, my lady. You forget, I think, that you are in my power, and—"

"I forget nothing. Do your worst. Even though I lose my most precious thing on earth, this love, I defy you. Nay, I will tell him everything myself."

"There is no need," said a quiet voice behind them, "for he already knows,"

and Lord Robert advanced from behind the screen.

"Captain Everest, alias Gentleman Pete, alias Scribbling Charlie—ah you see your record is no secret from me—you have exactly twelve hours in which to leave England. If you refuse Scotland Yard will be in the possession of much wanted information concerning some little affairs which have puzzled them lately. Go!"

With a parting glance full of malice and hate "Captain Everest" stalked from the room.—London Tatler.

Turkey Receives German Vessels.

The old German battleships Weissenburg and Kurfurst Friedrich Wilhelm were delivered to the Turkish navy today and departed for Constantinople. They are under command of Rear Admiral Kock and have twenty-six Turkish officers aboard.

According to Berlin advices the Porto first applied to the British Government purchase battleships, but was informed that it had no warships for sale. The offer made by the German Government were extremely favorable for the Turkish Government. The sale was only \$2,500,000 for the two ships, including the whole of the guns on board.

The Kurfurst Friedrich Wilhelm was launched at Wilhelmshafen in 1891 was completed in 1893. It is a battleship of 9,874 tons, has a length of 354 feet a beam of 65 feet and a depth of 24 feet. engines indicate 9,959 horse power, and she has a speed of 16 knots. Her armament is a formidable one. She also has three torpedo tubes. Her cost was \$3,265,000.

DAYBREAK.

I saw the dawn break faltering on the tide,
That long, torn tide of rayless winter sea.
O, how it breathes of barrenness to me;
I saw the dawn upon it, dead and wide,
And wished that never might the daylight be.

I longed to burrow in the dark and hide
From light—from light, and its keen surgery;
I turned upon my pillows, and I cried—
How lifelong weary are those stairs it seems

That we must climb like bathers from the night,
Leaving the sluggish waters of our dreams

Warm and star-broken, while we face
The white,
The trembling, speechless day of all our pain.
O Death, resembling night, return again!

—F. M. in the Nation.

TIME TABLES

Str. "Brunswick"

Arrives in St. John every Monday evening, and sails every Tuesday evening for Spencers Island, Parraboro, Kingsport, Wolfville and Canning, and every alternate week to Windsor and Bass River.

The Steamer has a good accommodation for passengers, and no better way to spend the holidays can be had than to take a trip through the Cornwallis Valley by the "Brunswick"

R. A. JAMIESON, Agent
St. John, N. B.

EASTERN S. S. CO. RELIABLE AND POPULAR ROUTE BETWEEN

St. John and Boston

PARIS:
St. John to Boston
First Class \$5.00. Return \$9.00
Complete Wireless Telegraph Equipment.

COASTWISE ROUTE—Leaves St. John at 9:00 a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.
Returning, leave Union Wharf, Boston Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 a. m. and Portland at 5 p. m. for Lubec, Eastport and St. John.

DIRECT ROUTE—Leaves St. John at 7:00 p. m. Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays for Boston direct.
Returning leaves Union Wharf, Boston at 10:00 a. m. Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays for St. John direct.

City Ticket Office, 47 King Street.
L. R. THOMPSON, T. P. & P. A.
WM. G. LEE, Agents, St. John, N. B.

HOTELS

Victoria Hotel,

KING STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AMERICAN PLAN.
Victoria Hotel Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

Boyd's Hotel,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.
First-Class Livery and Sample Room in Connection.

Western House,

RODNEY STREET
WEST ST. JOHN.
A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.
Passengers by the N. B. S. Ry., will find this hotel convenient, as it is near the station. One can avoid taking the ferry in the morning.

Professional Cards

Henry I. Taylor,

M. B. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

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Physician and Surgeon.
Residence, - - - Goss House,

DR. E. M. WILSON

DENTIST
Will be in St. George the third week of every month

Long Distance Telephone.
House 161.
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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Toronto

Exhibition

Aug. 27 to Sept. 12.

One Way First Class Fare.
From St. John \$20.50. Good going Aug. 25, 27, 29, 30, 31, Sept. 7, and 8.

Special Excursion Fares.
\$16.30. Good going Aug. 26, Sept. 1, 6.

Good for returning, leave Toronto until September 14th, 1910.

Intercolonial Railway trains connect at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, with Grand Trunk trains for Toronto.

Ocean Limited arriving Montreal 7.30 a.m., connects with the International Limited arriving in Toronto at 4.30 p. m.

New Brunswick Southern Railway.

TIME TABLE No. 34.
In effect June 19th, 1910
Atlantic Time

Trains West	Read Down	Stations	Trains East	Read Up
Train No. 2			Train No. 1	
Leave A.M.			Arr. P.M.	
7.30	St. John East Ferry		5.45	St. John West
7.45	Duck Cove		5.32	
7.55	Spruce Lake		5.17	
8.10	Allan Cot		5.15	
8.25	Prince of Wales		4.58	
8.35	Musquash		4.48	
8.55	Lepraux		4.25	
9.10	New River		4.08	
9.19	Pocologan		3.58	
9.33	Pennfield		3.44	
10.10	St. George		3.14	
10.24	Bonny River		2.56	
10.53	Dyer's		2.30	
11.05	Cassell's		2.19	
11.13	Brunswick Junction		2.13	
11.40	Oak Bay		1.48	
12.00	St. Stephen		1.30	
Arr. Noon			Leave P.M.	

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.
Ticket, Baggage and Freight Offices, St. John West.

Railroad connections West with Canadian Pacific and Washington Co. Railways.

East with Canadian Pacific, Intercolonial & Dominion Atlantic Rys.
HUGH H. McLEAN, President
St. John, N. B., Dec. 1908

Deer Island and Campobello Service

Stmr. "Viking"

June to October, 1910

Mondays: Leave Back Bay for St. Stephen, 7.30 a.m.
Tuesdays: Leaves St. Stephen for Lettice.
Thursdays: Leave St. Andrews for Lettice direct 7.30 a. m.
Thursdays: Leave Lettice for St. Stephen, 8.30 a. m.

Fridays: Leave St. Stephen for Back Bay.
Saturdays: Leave Lettice during June and August, leave Back Bay during July and September for Stephen at 6.00 a. m. Returning same day, leave Piquet Wharf St. Stephen 2.00 p. m., tide permitting.

Hour of leaving, Tuesday and Friday, 8.00 a. m. unless otherwise stated below.
Tuesday, July 26, 7.00 a. m.; Tuesday, Aug. 9, 7.00 a. m.; Tuesday, Aug. 23, 9.00 a. m.; Friday, Aug. 26, 7.00 a. m.; Tuesday, Sept. 6, 9.00 a. m.; Friday, Sept. 9, 7.00 a. m.; Friday, Sept. 23, 10.00 a. m.

Touching on all trips at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Leonardville, Wilson's Beach, Welchpool, Eastport, Indian Island, Fair Haven and St. Andrews.

ATLANTIC TIME
P. E. ROSE, Manager

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

Commencing May 7th, and until further notice the S. S. Connors Bros. will run as follows:—

Leave St. John Lehigh Saw Company's wharf on Saturday 7.30 a. m. for St. Andrews calling at Dipper Harbour, Beaver Harbour, Blacks Harbour, Back Bay or Lettice Deer Island, Red Store St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews Tuesday for St. John calling at Lettice or Back Bay, Blacks Harbour, Beaver Harbour and Dipper Harbour.

Tide and weather permitting.
(Agent) The Lawton Saw Co.

St. John, N. B.
Phone 531
Manager LEWIS CONNORS
Blacks Harbour, N. B.

Business Change!

Contemplating a change in my business, I take the opportunity of notifying all parties indebted to me by book account to arrange for the immediate payment of same. All accounts must be settled by CASH or otherwise on or before OCT. 1st, 1910.

ANDREW McGEE

Back Bay

When in Eastport

Visit Martin's Variety Store

Gasolene 15c. a gallon.

Kerosene 11c. a gallon.

Gas Engine Oil 50c. a gallon.

Martin keeps everything in Motor boat supplies.

All kinds of jobbing and stove repairing done at short notice.

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OUR SPRING . . .

AND SUMMER . . .

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Will interest you. Don't fail to read it and give it a place in your mind, when you wish to invest your money in the articles mentioned.

We have stocked the largest and best variety money can buy in Boots and Shoes, for men, women, youths and children; ready-to-wear clothing in large variety and exceptional value; the latest and best variety of Tweeds are shown by us from which we can make you a suit to your measure, thus giving you the benefit of the largest and best assortment of high class tailoring to be had.

As usual we carry a large, high class stock of groceries and hardware.

Store opens at 7 a. m., and closes three nights of each week—Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 p. m.

Connors Bros., Ltd.

BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd.

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Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Moulders
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