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The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, or, in French Cloth binding for 50 stamps. Over 400,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of \$1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Blood's Attempt To Steal the Crown.

The Coronation of the King and Queen and the use of all the Royal jewels and insignia of office, so carefully guarded, recall the celebrated attempt of Col. Thomas Blood to steal these jewels and regalia on May 9, 1671. The Crown Royal jewels and regalia were then, as now, safely guarded in the Tower of London. Sir Evelyn Wood who has charge of the Tower and jewels at present, is, however, better prepared to guard these priceless emblems of British Royalty than was Talbot Edwards, who was the custodian 240 years ago. Col. Blood, who was the son of an Irish blacksmith, first saw the jewels as a visitor to the Tower, and was an adventurer, and even criminal, at that time. He had been the leader in the attempt to seize the Duke of Ormond, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; he had endeavored to worm himself in as a friend among the Scottish Covenanters, and in other instances had been a bold plotter always to the detriment of those he joined or sought to join. The story of the bold crime, which in its

THE WORLD LOOKS DARK To the Dyspeptic. How to Make it Bright.

Father Morricey, the learned physician, realized that many of the difficulties and troubles of this world are due to indigestion. He believed that to get a proper mental and spiritual attitude, a normal digestive apparatus is very helpful. The good Father therefore gave much study to the important question of the stomach.
His famous prescription, "No. 11," for dyspepsia and indigestion, consists of simple tablets cleverly compounded from the materials in Nature's laboratory. Each tablet will perfectly digest a full meal of 1 1/2 pounds of food.
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If you suffer at times or regularly from a sick, sour, dyspeptic stomach, try No. 11, and see how quickly you can again enjoy hearty meals and how bright the world looks once more.
In convenient flat boxes at 50c. each. Get a box from your dealer, or from Father Morricey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.

amongst the party, and they instantly decamped with the crown and orb, leaving the sceptre yet unlifted.

"The aged keeper now raised himself upon his legs, forced the gate from his month, and cried, "Treason! Murder!" which, being heard by his daughter, who was, perhaps, anxiously expecting for other sounds, ran out and retreated to the cry. The alarm now became general, and young Edwards and his brother-in-law, Captain Beckman, ran after the conspirators whom a wanderer put himself in a position to stop, but Blood discharged a pistol at him, and he fell, although unhurt, and the thieves proceeded safely to the next post, where one Still, who had been a soldier under Cromwell, stood sentinel, but he offered no opposition, and they accordingly passed the draw bridge.

"Horses were waiting for them at St. Catherine's Gate, and as they ran that way along the Tower Wharf they then selves cried out, "Stop! Lie roguers!" which they passed on unsuspected till Captain Beckman overtook them. At his head Blood fired another pistol, but missed him, and was seized. Under the cloak of this daring villain was found the crown, and, although he denied himself a prisoner, he had yet the impudence to struggle for his prey when it was finally wrested from him, said, "It was a gallant attempt, however unsuccessful; it was for a crown."

"Parrot, who had formerly served under General Harrison, was also taken; but Hunt, Blood's son-in-law, reached his horse and rode off, as did two other of the thieves, but he was soon afterwards stopped and likewise committed to custody.

"In this struggle and confusion the great pearl, a large diamond, and several smaller stones were lost from the crown; but the two former and some of the latter were afterwards found and restored; and the Ballas ruby, broken off the sceptre, being found in Parrot's pocket, nothing considerable was eventually missing.

"As soon as the prisoners were secured young Edwards hastened to Sir Gilbert Talbot, who was then master and Treasurer of the Jewellhouse, and gave him an account of the transaction. Sir Gilbert instantly went to the King and acquainted his Majesty with it; and his Majesty commanded him to proceed forthwith to the Tower to see how matters stood, to take the examination of Blood, and the others, and to return and to report to him. Sir Gilbert accordingly went; but the King in the meantime was persuaded by some about him to hear the examination himself, and the prisoners were in consequence sent for to Whitehall, a circumstance which is supposed to have saved these daring wretches from the gallows."

And now comes the astonishing part of the story. Not only did King Charles pardon Blood, but gave him a grant of land in Ireland worth 500 pounds yearly. The only recognition of the services of Talbot Edwards and his son was a grant of 300 pounds, which they had to sell for half that amount through the difficulty of obtaining payment from the Crown. Why Blood was so treated may never be known, but there are grave suspicions that King Charles would not have been averse to sharing the spoils with the thief had the latter succeeded in escaping with and selling the booty.

Blood remained a notorious character the rest of his days, and was finally run by the Duke of Westminster, who sued him for libel and recovered ten thousand pounds damages.
Blood died on August 24, 1680, and was buried in New Chapel ward, Westminster, but so persistent were the rumors that the notorious jewel thief was not dead that the body was exhumed and positive proof given to the people of the man's death.

The Imperial Crown is the most precious ornament that has ever existed in the history of the world. It contains 227 pearls, 2,782 diamonds, 5 rubies, 17 sapphires and 10 emeralds, besides the great South African diamond. Many of these priceless stones have a romantic history. The Black Prince's Ruby, the cross-im-



in tea must be distinctive, pleasing and unvarying to merit continuous use. The flavor of Red Rose Tea is all its own, and it never fails to win and hold approval because it never fails in quality. Try it.



mediately above the "Star of Africa" was presented by Don Pedro the cruel to the Black Prince, and was worn by Henry V at Agincourt in the helmet which may still be seen over his tomb in Westminster Abbey. In the cross at the top of the crown is the miraculous sapphire from Edward the Confessor's ring. The Orb, a masterpiece of the jeweller's art, dating from 1662 copied from the orb of the Saxon Kings, is symbolic of world sovereignty; over which rises the cross of Christ. St. Edward's crown, with which the actual coronation of coronation is performed, was occupied in 1662 from the ancient crown destroyed by Cromwell. This crown is worn only once during the life of each sovereign; then only for a few minutes. On other occasions the Imperial Crown is worn.

The Imperial Crown is unaltered from the time when King Edward wore it except in two respects. It has been fitted to the size required by King George and the largest part of the Cullinan diamond the "Star of Africa" has been placed in the front, the famous sapphire which used to be there having been moved to the back. Otherwise the crown today is as it was made, or remade, for the Coronation of Queen Victoria, the archbishop as they were in the time of Charles II, though many fine gems of more recent acquisition have been added during the last two centuries. The sapphire, for example, was bequeathed by the Cardinal of York to George III. The most interesting historical gem, however, is the great spinel ruby, placed in a Maltese cross of small brilliants above the "Star of Africa" for this stone has a history which dates back to the Black Prince's time and was worn by Henry V at the battle of Agincourt.

The Queen's crown is entirely new, and, except for the Koh-i-Noor and two of the smaller Cullinan diamonds is composed entirely of brilliants. It is a gracefully designed structure, the diamond arches tapering gracefully to the point where they meet for the support of the small diamond orb and cross. In all it weighs only 19 oz., scarcely more than a third of the weight of the King's crown, weight being a serious consideration in view of the fact that her Majesty will have to wear it all the time, from the moment when the Archbishop places it on her head till her arrival at Buckingham Palace. The Koh-i-Noor looks splendid in the front of the crown, a true "Mountain of Light" with a brilliancy that the finest African stones cannot quite equal. It is interesting to reflect that Queen Mary is the first of our Queens who has set foot on Indian soil, and it is therefore fitting that she should be the first to wear this famous Indian stone at her Coronation.

Only those who know by actual experience the great gulf that separates "the Church" from the chapel in England can appreciate the depth of patriotic fervor that led the Established and Free Churches to hold joint Coronation services in many parts of the country.

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The Editor of the Toronto Globe on the Significance of the Coronation--For the First Time in History Representative Workingmen and Dissenting Clergymen Were Present.

By Dr. J. A. Macdonald.

London, June 12.—The King was crowned to-day.

It was a scene unique. The imperial meaning of all that is hallowed in British tradition, and all that gives significance to a thousand years of British history was gathered into one moment's intensity when the crown of Edward the Confessor touched the freshly anointed brow of King George. Not Britain's Voice Alone.

When the fanfare of trumpets that followed the ceremony was drowned by the people's shouts of "God Save King George" it was the voice, not of Britain alone, but of the Great Britain whose free nations swear allegiance over the seven seas.

From the gallery in the south transept overhanging the Poet's Corner four representatives of that Outer Empire watched the scene. We came from India, South Africa, Newfoundland and Canada. The position of vantage commanded a perfect view of the theatre of the Imperial drama, including the two thrones of the Coronation chair.

A Scene of Gorgeous Coloring. In the north transept sat in gorgeous array the Peeresesses, according to their rank, and within sight of the prelates, august and venerable, crimson and white. High over all, climbing to the matchless window of the north transept, ranged the pride and beauty of Britain's nobility. Never again, and nowhere else, may one look upon a scene of such gorgeous coloring, shot through with significant suggestiveness.

The coming of their Majesties shut out all lesser thought. To the Canadian the ceremonial of the anointing of the King, with its archaic rubric, savors of mysticism long outgrown and symbolism unreal to modern life. The portions of the service that are the remainders of feudal days were retransfigured, however, by the noble and reverent forms in which were expressed the pledges and the consecration of both King and nation to the glory of God, and of the Monarch to the service of his people. "God Save the King."

The supreme moment came when the Archbishop of Canterbury placed the crown of sovereign authority upon the King's head. The vast multitudes filling the great abbey were so still that one's heart almost ceased to beat. Even a Canadian, with the politics of the democracy, was glad to join in the sudden shout "God Save the King." The voices from our gallery carried the note of allegiance from the ancient colony of Newfoundland, from the Union of South Africa that at the last Coronation was still rent and bleeding; from the mighty millions of India, and from the half continent of Canada.

One Thing Lacking. There was one thing lacking. When homage was paid to the newly-crowned Sovereign, it was fitting that Princes, peers and prelates should bow the knee, to touch the crown and kiss the cheek. But has not the time come when the commonalty will join in the homage to their constitutional Monarch, whose throne is broad based upon the people's will? And is not the time coming when the premiers of Great Britain will have a place in the Coronation service, and pledge allegiance for those dominions overseas in whose keeping the future of the Imperial Crown will be?

The Coronation solemnity of the day was significant, not so much because of its gorgeous ceremonial, nor by reason of its unprecedented array of Royal guests and potentates, but

by the genuine democratic touch given to it by the King himself. The Premiers and delegations of the self-governing dominions were present as guests. The Free churches were recognized as never before even the press was given precedence of aristocratic birth. But more hopeful than all else, the representatives of British trade unionism, for the first time in history, were invited to be witnesses of the Coronation.

The Dominant Note. The note that rang so dominantly through Coronation Day, and that will echo most hopefully in every land where men cry "God Save the King," was that struck so ringingly by the Archbishop of York in his sermon on the words of Jesus: "I am among you as He that serveth." It was a noble thing to challenge His Imperial Majesty to be a Sovereign of service in simple obedience to the Man of Nazareth. It was the prophet's duty to call the King, the Peers and the people to a knowledge of the greatness of our life's service. It was a statesman's word that rang out the stirring appeal to Britain, and to all the British dominions, to save the Empire from decay, by pledging the Empire to service in the cause of human freedom, of peace, and of good-will.

The King a Bond of Union. No one could join this historic act of worship in the old Abbey Church of Westminster, or witness the return of King George or Queen Mary to their palace, amid the acclaim of hundreds of thousands of their people, without a sense of gratitude, stronger than pride, that the crown and sceptre had not departed from Britain, and that the King is not only Sovereign of this ancient realm, but that he is also a bond of union between the motherland and worldwide British Empire that has grown up under her beneficent shelter. Around him we of the outer nations gather. To his person and throne we pledge fealty as unselfish and unflinching as that of those who in the abbey swore to be his liegemen of life and limb.

"Now the day is dawning." The best for Britain is yet to be. A King and her people were today consecrated to service that will dignify the Empire and bless the world.—Tor. Globe.

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The Turkish Government, acting on the expert advice of Sir William Willcocks, an English civil engineer, is said to have in view the irrigation and exploitation of the "Garden of Eden." The first part of Mesopotamia to be irrigated will be six hundred to one sand acres at a cost of over seven million dollars. When this local scheme is finished the value of the land will be fifty millions, and when the project is carried out to its full extent the resulting value will be nearly two hundred millions.