

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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, JANUARY 19, 1911

NO. 28.

WINTER NEEDS

Blankets, Comfortables, Warm
Underclothing, Heavy ready-to-wear
Clothing, Overshoes, Rubbers and
Hosts of other Goods, all at Lowest Prices

Watch this Space
we will have lots of genuine Bargains
to offer during the winter.

AT D. BASSEN'S

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"

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as strictly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There is no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trade with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.—take no advice received and be well.



What Germany is Doing.

Some Reasons Why Her Sons Have Ceased to Emigrate.

Twenty years ago Germany was losing vigorous and enterprising men and women by the hundred thousands, who went to help the States of the Western Hemisphere rival her commerce and industry. Today through her system of vocational training, she has begotten a generation of tradesmen, mechanics and engineers that have transformed her from an agricultural to a manufacturing country, and her dexterity has not only captured for her an increased share of international trade but has developed a home market that supplies her proletariat with employment and has for the present effectually stopped emigration.

"And this," writes R. Fulton Cutting in the North American Review, "in spite of an increase in population since 1870 of more than twenty millions. The industrial development of Germany has created for her a new economic life: it is the phenomenon of modern industrial history. The genius of her statesmen has conserved the resources she uses to squander upon the nature and education of the millions she exiles. Her people now remain in the fatherland and are

the consumers of her own products.

"The scientific system in operation in Germany of contributive insurance against sickness, accident, infirmity and old age is full of significance. In 1908 \$67,200,000 was paid out in sick benefits, and hospital service to wage earners, of whom about 13,000,000 were in contributive co-operation with the Government. Since 1891 \$330,000,000 has been distributed in old age and infirmity pensions, \$210,000,000 of which was contributed by employers and employees and \$120,000,000 by the State. The latest returns show that 14,000,000 individuals are insured in this class and that the State holds a fund of \$320,000,000 for this insurance.

"The Majority is a profession, and municipal chief executives are promoted from the smaller to the larger cities as they demonstrate their capacity for greater responsibilities. For example, some time ago the following advertisement appeared in several Cologne newspapers:

"As the undersigned will be retired under the pension law on October 4, 1909 the position of Mayor of the city of Gladbach will thereby become vacant. Candidates who have passed the State examinations for the higher judicial or admin-

strative career, and who have had experience in the administrative of a large city are requested to send in their application by March 20. The salary is 10,000 marks with right to a pension, and 1,500 marks additional for expenses."

"Legislative enactments are intended to be genuinely operative and not merely expressive of moral sentiment. The measures are first drafted by men qualified by experience as well as study and who can be trusted to make the actual purpose unmistakable.

How Deer are Killed.

In the five western counties of Massachusetts the shooting of deer is now allowed by law for one week during November.

Below are printed a few extracts from the press of that state during hunting week, 1911. They furnish a most effective protest:

"C. H. S. shot a fine buck, wounding the animal, and spent most of the day in trying to track it by the trail of blood. He had to return without the buck."

"W. shot a doe with a fawn by her side, and followed the animals three miles but lost them."

"C. P. and J. B. shot six times at one buck, but did not kill him. P. who shot first, broke a front leg, and after following him up for two hours gave up the chase."

"F. F. killed a buck, but not till he had pursued it a mile or more; fixed twelve times at it, hitting every time and finally getting near enough to stick a knife into its throat."

"Hunters who tramped the woods were determined to shoot every time they got a ghost of a show at the deer. As a result several deer are wounded and left maimed to limp around all winter."

"C. A. found three deer in a pasture, a doe and two fawns. He got a good shot at the doe and killed her. The two fawns scampered off but soon returned. Mr. A. went after his wagon to take the

deer home and, upon returning, found the fawns beside their mother, trying to make her live and ran with them again—Our Dumb Animals.

And this is called sport and participated in by a very large number of the best of the civilized world over, from the Kings and Queens down through all grades of society even by many ministers of the gospel.

Yet verily our much boasted civilization is a pretty thin veneer, and don't take much to scratch through to the savage underneath.

INNOCENT BUT DEAD

By Rufus Williams

The house in which Laurent Guillemot d'Anglade lived was a very large one, and—as was and is common in Paris—there were other inmates. The ground floor and that immediately over it were occupied by a certain Count and Countess de Montgommery.

In the farther of the upper rooms was a small inner closet or strong room wherein the count and countess kept all their jewels and money. Count de Montgommery, being of the ancient régime, had among his suite of attendants an "almoner," one Abbé François Gagnard.

Within a few months of the time of his coming there Count de Montgommery received a large payment of money from the steward of his estate in a distant province.

Returning home the count and countess in due course sat down to supper in the salle-a-manger, and were still at table when their friend and neighbour, d'Anglade, came home at eleven o'clock.

The next morning the count, having occasion to go to his bank-box, and the entire contents carried away. The strictest scrutiny—and the methods of the French police have never left anything to be desired in point of thoroughness—revealed nothing in the rooms they inhabited.

Just as the search through the great bare attic was on the point of being abandoned, the commissary of police found in a remote corner, beneath an angle in the sloping roof, and within the recess of a deep dormer window, an old chest, in that concealed under a heap of old wearied apparel and house-linen, was a roll of sixty louis—or, d'Anglade, interrogated immediately about this money,ammered and could give no account of it. Madame d'Anglade, confronted with the officials, denied all knowledge of it, and the Abbé gave the pious assurance that never leaving on the previous Monday in the train of the count he had double-locked the door, and that the key had never been out of his possession; with most singular forgetfulness omitting to state the fact that on his return he had found the door ajar.

The chief witnesses for the prosecution were the count's servants, and the good Abbé Gagnard, his almoner, who testified with meekness, and an evident regret, which endeared him to all who knew him, and inspired at least respect in those not so blessed.

Unfortunately, the most damaging evidence was actually obtained from his own demesne and reples in the course of the merciless series of questions put to him as to his birth and source of income. He was not only confused, but greatly provoked; but it was made clear even by his own answers, that instead of being a gentleman of high rank and large fortune, his origin was obscure and mean, and upon this the court established the fact, apart from the present accusations, that he was simply at best a chevalier d'industrie.

It was therefore ordered that he be put to the "question ordinary"; and that if he continued obstinately the torture extraordinary should be applied.

Accordingly, the "question ordinary," consisting of thumb-screws and gauntlets which with diabolical ingenuity compressed first the thumbs and then the entire hands and wrists until they were mere shapeless masses of bloody pulp and crushed bones was tried; and thereafter a gentle but firm course of the rack, which was applied till every sinew in the agonised frame cracked, and each individual joint was distorted. Still the obstinate wretch declined to admit his guilt; and after a due interval, occupying in so far as practicable patching the crushed frame so that the "torture extraordinary" might bring him to a due sense of his exceeding guilt in refusing to acknowledge that the High Court of Justice knew better than he whether he had committed the crimes of which he lay accused, and he was consigned to the galleys for nine years, and his wife was banished from Paris for the like term.

Slightly over a year from the date of his sentence, d'Anglade died in the hospital at Marseilles, four months after his arrival at the galleys.

Hardly had the "High Justice of the King" had time to congratulate itself on the fact that this malefactor had met his doom, when some trouble-some person commenced circulating anonymous letters in all directions containing the statement that M. d'Anglade was entirely innocent of the crime of which he had died so miserably; that the real robbers of the Count de Montgommery were one

KING COLE TEA

NEVER before has such rich fullness, such delicate smoothness of flavor been within your reach to multiply the keen enjoyment of your tea-cup!

Because King Cole tea sets a new and higher flavor standard. It is blended to excel even those good teas which you find your neighbors had always held as favorites.

The delightful vigor of its flavor, the delicious zest of your very first cup of King Cole tea, will make it your life-long friend!

Why not tear this out as a reminder to ask your grocer for an introduction to King Cole?

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR

A Reign Of Terror At Vancouver.

Hold-up Men Hold High Carnival On Saturday Night—Many Robberies.

Vancouver, Jan. 7.—Thugdom in Vancouver reached its climax on Saturday evening, when a dozen hold-ups and robberies took place in various sections of the city. Hold-up men in groups of two and three robbed citizens at the end of revolvers to the extent of hundreds of dollars. Two men, one with a revolver, entered an east end establishment, pointed the weapon at the proprietor and rifled the till of some \$76. When they left the victim followed them for a short distance. The men turned and fired two shots at him, one of the bullets passing through his hat and another through his coat.

While Chas. Cadwell, one of the drivers for the I. X. L. Bakery Company, was proceeding along Salisbury Drive, between Hastings and Penner streets, at 7:30 p.m., he was held up by two men, and made to pass over \$61.50 in cash and a check for \$7.

A store on the corner of Westminster road and Eighteenth avenue, owned by G. Skelley, was entered by men with a revolver and \$15 taken from the cash register.

Ralph Heskin of Vernon Drive was held up on Union street at 8 o'clock, but when only ten cents was found in his pockets the leader of the three gravely handed back the money.

SUPERSTITIONS ROUND 'OPALS'

Sir Walter Scott Started the Idea that Opals Were Unlucky in one of His Books.

The idea that opals were unlucky is thought by many to be on account of the unfortunate part Sir Walter Scott assigned to it in his "Anne of Geierstein." The opal is also associated with misfortune by Russians of both sexes, who should they chance to see an opal amongst the goods displayed for purchase, will buy nothing more that day, and it is a curious fact that the Japanese, being under the sign that this stone belongs to, should be the nation to bring such ill-luck to the Russians during the disastrous war between these two countries. The Romans of old loved the opal so well that they bestowed upon it the name of "lovely youth." It never occurred to them that it was a gem which carried ill-luck to its possessor. In the Middle Ages there were not wanting men who shared the Romans' weakness, for opals did not lose their popularity as time went on. Each century brought its own joys and sorrows, luck and ill-luck, to the human race; and each age brought its fashions in jewellery as in clothing, but the opal remained high in favour and entered largely into the adornment of both sexes.

SIAMESE CATS.

At birth the Siamese cat is almost white, showing a faint line where the "markings" will, with age, develop. In a few months, the colour gradually darkens into a lovely pale fawn, and the markings are of a beautiful deep brown or even chocolate colour. These markings, which are prominently displayed on what canine fanciers would term the muzzle—the face and head—and on the legs and tail should be as clearly defined as possible, but the majority of cats seen at the present time have the colour unsharp and smudgy. Besides its peculiar colour, the Siamese cat has wonderful opalesque—blue eyes, which seem to be set against, giving it a curious appearance. In the dark these strange creatures are stranger still, for they glow like red hot coals.

The condition of the distributive service that forces the Toronto citizen to pay sixty cents for new-laid eggs that the poultry-keeper in the country sells for thirty cents is a scandal and a shame to our civilization. It is such things that make people Socialists, Ex.



Getting into the Home
Women buy more than two-thirds the merchandise sold in retail stores and every woman reads the Classified Want Ads. Our paper goes into the homes and the Want Ads. will reach the Spenders.

"I hear you are engaged to marry the lovely widow, Mrs. Squax."
"It's true."
"Let me congratulate you. Why I had not any idea you were thinking of matrimony."
"Neither had I."

ADVERTISE

IN THE

"GREETINGS"