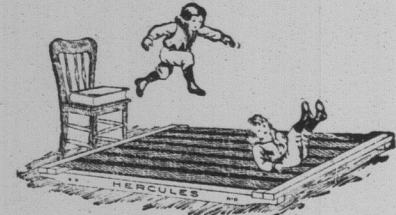


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### REAL ESTATE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that under the power and authority of a License issued out of the Probate Court in and for the County of Charlotte on the Fifteenth day of December A. D. 1911, to the undersigned, Patrick McLaughlin and Howard C. Traynor, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Bothwick, deceased, to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased for the payment of his debts, there being a deficiency in the personal property of the said deceased for that purpose, there will be sold at public auction at or near the Residence of Geo. Maxwell in the Parish of Saint George in the County of Charlotte, on Tuesday, the 30th day of January A. D. 1912, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the lands and premises described in the said License from the Probate Court as follows:—

"All that lot of land and premises containing 100 acres, more or less, with dwelling house and out buildings thereon, situate in the Parish of Pennfield in the County of Charlotte, and bounded on the west by Letang river, on the north by land owned by William Johnson, on the south by land owned by Malcolm Mealy and the Estate of the late Percy Traynor, on the east by the road leading to Blacks Harbor"; for the purpose of paying the debts of the said Thomas Bothwick, deceased, and the expenses of administering his Estate.

Terms announced at time of sale.  
Dated this 16th day of December A. D. 1911.

Patrick McLaughlin  
Howard C. Traynor  
Executors.

Ottawa, January 13. The Census and Statistics Office of the Department of Agriculture has issued to-day the following bulletin giving the final estimates of the area, yield and value of the principal field crops of the Dominion for 1911. The field crops of Canada are shown to have occupied last year a total area of 32,853,000 acres, and their value, calculated at the average local market prices, amounts to \$555,712,000. The area under wheat last year was 10,374,000 acres, of which 1,172,000 acres were fall wheat in Ontario and Alberta, and the production was 215,351,000 bushels of the value of \$138,567,000. Fall wheat produced 26,014,000 bushels of the value of \$21,461,000. Oats occupied 9,220,000 acres, and yielded 348,188,000 bushels of the value of 126,812,000. Barley 1,404,000 acres yielded 40,641,200 bushels of the value of \$23,004,000 and flax 1,132,000 acres, yielded 12,921,000 bushels of the value of \$19,467,000. The combined area under rye, peas, buckwheat mixed grains and flax was 2,481,000 acres, the yield 44,986,000 bushels and the value \$41,560,000. Hoed and cultivated crops, comprising beans corn for husking, potatoes, turnips and other roots except sugar beets occupied 1,062,000 acres, and yielded 170,884,000 bushels of the value of \$73,290,000. Sugar beets in Ontario and Alberta had an acreage of 20,878 and a yield of 177,000 tons of the value of \$1,165,000. Fodder crops including fodder corn, hay, clover and alfalfa show an acreage of 8,290,000, a production of 15,499,000 tons and a value of \$161,314,000. Alfalfa, a record of which was taken for the first time, shows an area of 107,781 acres with a yield of 227,900 tons. This valuable fodder crop is being principally grown in Ontario, Quebec and Alberta, the average yield per acre for the whole of Canada being 2.14 tons.

For the year 1911 the areas from which the yields are calculated were those of

the recent Census and the resulting data are not therefore strictly comparable with the estimates of the three previous years which were based upon the reports of selected correspondents. It may be mentioned however that the area and production of wheat in 1911 exceed by over 1,000,000 acres and 65,862,000 bushels the estimates of 1910. A more satisfactory criterion of the difference between the two seasons of 1911 and 1910 is afforded by the average rates of yield per acre which for fall wheat was 22.19 bushels in 1911 against 15.53 in 1910, spring wheat 20.63 against 15.53, oats 37.76 against 32.79, barley 28.94 against 24.62 and flax 11.41 against 7.97.

In the three Northwest provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta the wheat production was 194,083,000 bushels compared with 128,891,000 bushels the estimate of 1910 of oats 212,819,000 compared with 126,753,000 and of barley 24,043,000 compared with 21,377,000. The wheat production of 1911 in Manitoba was 60,275,000 bushels from 2,980,000 acres in Saskatchewan 97,665,000 bushels from 4,705,000 acres and in Alberta 36,143,000 bushels from 1,617,000 acres.

By provinces the total value of all field crops in 1911 was as follows: Prince Edward Island \$8,846,700, Nova Scotia \$14,297,900, New Brunswick \$16,797,000, Quebec \$103,187,000, Ontario \$193,260,000, Manitoba \$73,156,000, Saskatchewan \$107,147,000, Alberta \$47,750,000, British Columbia \$1,290,000.

Owing to the exceptionally mild weather which prevailed during the fall and early winter live stock are reported as having entered winter quarters in excellent condition. As a general rule winter supplies are ample.

Archibald Blue,  
Chief Officer.

The Fatal fire of last week in the Equitable Life building, New York has been taken as a lesson for those in authority in Canadian cities. The craze for high buildings which pervades United States cities has sorely to be feared in Canada. Elevator and fire horrors have been so frequent lately that it is time to consider whether the danger to human life and to the property of others is so sufficient to cause a pause in the erection of buildings so high that no water can be thrown and no safety ladders reach to the top of them in case of a fire.

Chief Thompson of Toronto has already issued a warning against the sixteen and eighteen story structures erected or in process of erection in this city. E. C.

### A CHANCE TO LOVE

By Berge Bertinire

The pack train crawled upward with great labor, for the day was ending and there had been eight hours of work for the mules, with close to three hundred pounds in the packs. The beasts were carrying crude ore, in which the gold nestled, to the great crushing machine, high in the mountains of South America.

A woman rode the bell-mare. She had no saddle, but sat upon a blanket cinched about the cross old gray leader. The woman was not used to horses, but she had missed the stage. She was looking for a man at the mines — a man who she had once loved and married. She alone had received the clue of his hiding place, and it was her purpose now to bring him back to the States, to the laws of men, and to those of God afterward.

Nat Reid had made the world call him a wolf. He had even, at the last, estranged himself from the woman who had loved him, and left her in shame and poverty. He had forged and fled to this American mining colony in the Andes. Only the woman knew where he had gone. There was a big reward for him. In the anguish and rebellion of the first hour, in the pressure of actual hunger she had taken a commission from a detective agency to bring him back.

She found a house in which there was no bars; but the bars and the gambling houses were all about. From across the street, voices reached her

as she sat in her room that night, as Nat, she heard his voice, the voice of the man she wanted.

"When we get money, we import champagne. Jim Reid is just as good. Water is better still. What kids men are when they are left alone—babes with toys they tire of, one after another, and all futile as hell! Painted paper and stamped metal — and I lost my sweetheart, and my soul to get it! You're a friend of mine, Jim Smart, and may never learn this lesson of mine. But if you ever got the one woman that Mammy Sarah plucked for you, stick to her with the last clutch of your hand and the last twinkle of your brain."

The woman leaning out of the window felt his heart calling for her. She couldn't think of sleep. She was taking her bread from the law to bring him in.

When the dawn had not yet come, but the gray of it was creeping up the mountains, the game stopped across the street, and Reid and others emerged. In a paring of the group, Reid appeared to her eyes in the light of the doorway. Gambler, forger, husband of her early visions. He was all that a woman could ask. Just as she had seen him first — slender as a cadet, steady as a man. Smart was with him.

"Jim," he said, in a quiet, humorous tone, which she knew as well as she knew the house of their honeymoon, "I want you to do a favor for me. There's a spring lock on the door of my room across the street. Here's the key. I have a duplicate. There'll be some stuff on the table and full directions what to do with it. I want you to follow these directions to the letter. Come back in an hour, but I won't be there."

She recalled the delights of the man in his even days. The understanding, the camaraderie of the gambling, the feminine element of artifice which needs the courage of another to tide him over his depressions of spirit. Reid, up here in the heart of the mountains, needed the hand and the broken heart of her.

The desire came for one look at her husband in the lamplight. What had the months done to his face which only a wife can read the street.

Reid was sitting by the open window. Upon the table under the lamp was the letter he had written, beside it a six-shooter and a big leather pouch, stuffed with coins and currency.

"I dare not even write to her," he muttered. "A woman forgives much, but not what I have done."

She saw it all. His going away, as he had explained to Jim Smart, meant the pistol on the table. He was squaring the forger, and he felt too mean even to write her!

"There is an end, even to an angel's forgiveness," he added, in a low way, his eyes lost upon the castellated peaks. "Good old Jim will get the money to them and to her. I'm—well, I go out with the new day which I do not deserve. Whipped and lonely, I take the last trail — but with a prayer for the lady who loved me once."

The woman, awaying in the hallway, had never seen Nat Reid with a finer face than was his now. He was restoring the money of the forger and sending her what was left — "half as much again." He was taking his life with a bullet and a prayer for her.

"God, who loves me, not love that lady of mine," he said, with a last look at the dawn and the mountains, picking up the six-shooter.

"Nat—I have come!"

His arm, with pistol half raised, was clear against the outer light. She caught from his hand the cold metal, filled with concentrated death. Reid stepped back from her in the thick dawn dusk, no sound from his lips, as she sent the pistol flying out of the window.

"I thought it was all over, Jessie," he muttered at last, not daring yet to reach for her hand, "and that you had met me beyond the pale."

She sat by the window in full daylight, and the man was bending down to her.

"Yes, I can love you again, boy o' mine," she whispered. "And, when the express office is open, I will go and repair with money the error of that one bad day of yours. A good name again for my—"

"A good name never, Jessie. Money will not give that back, but love from you again — that is all I need. Love and your sweet, glad face."

"All I ask," she answered, "is a chance to love on—and on!"

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### On Laziness.

Dr. Charles A. Eaton said in the course of an after-dinner speech in Cleveland:—"Laziness is responsible for too much of the misery we see about us. It is all very well to blame alcohol for this misery, to blame oppression and injustice; but to what heights might we not all have climbed but for our laziness?"

He paused and smiled. "We are too much like the super-numerary in the drama," he went on, "who had to enter from the right and say, 'My lord, the carriage waits.'"

"Look here, super," said the stage-manager one night, "I want you to come on from the left instead of the right after this, and I want you to transpose your speech. Make it run hereafter, 'The carriage waits, my lord.'"

"The super pressed his hand to his brow. "More study! More study!" he groaned.

**The Greatest Man of All**  
A man who has made a happy home for his wife and children, no matter what he has not done in the way of achieving wealth and honor; if he has done that, he is a grand success. If he has not done that, and it is his own fault, though he be the highest in the land, he is a most pitiable failure.

We wonder how many men in a mad pursuit of gold, which characterizes the age, realize that there is no fortune which can be left to their families as great as the memory of a happy home.

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## St. J. City Probate Court.

The matter of the estate of John A. McC. Lawrence, came up Jan. 18th. He was one of two sons of the late Bela R. Lawrence. The latter died in 1890, leaving his property to his wife for life and after her death to his two sons. The will of the son was probated in 1893. The executors therein named, George E. Fairweather and John B. Irvine, were appointed. Mr. Irvine died in March last and in September last the widow Bela R. Lawrence died, thus rendering it necessary to now divide the estate of Bela R. Lawrence.

The will of the son provides that in case of the death or disability of either of his executors the widow shall have the choosing of a successor. The widow now nominates J. King Kelly of this city, barrister-at-law, to be the other executor, and the court having taken time to consider the sufficiency of the power given by the will, confirms and appoints Mr. Kelly executor with George R. Fairweather.

The interest which the deceased expected to realize from his father's estate was estimated by him would be worth \$40,000 but will probably realize more. By the will he gives his wife \$20,000; to his mother, if the property shall be divided before her death, \$5,000; to Mrs. Annie M. Sayre, an aunt, \$5,000; to Miss Jane R. McCallum of St. George, an aunt, \$5,000; to Miss Cecelia A. McCallum and Miss Charlotte A. McCallum, of Digby, each \$500; to Miss Carrie Reynolds and to Miss Nellie Reynolds of Lepraux, each \$500; to Mrs. Clara Steeves \$1,000; and if there be any remaining the same to form a fund under the care of his wife and James Miles of St. John, to be used for benevolent purposes "any way they may see fit." J. Roy Campbell is proctor.

## Uncle Sam Second Naval Power in the world

Washington, Jan. 20. The naval year book issued today under the auspices of the senate committee on foreign relations gave the United States second place among the naval powers, this government having 37 battleships, one more than Germany.

In armored cruisers Germany has 14 United States 12. The combined tonnage of battleships and cruisers show the United States has 787,618 tons and Germany 768,241.—E. C.