

MC2465 PCOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Paying Cash Pays!

Running an Account is very convenient at times, we readily admit, but you must have observed that when you run an account, you are very apt to buy many a thing you would go without if you were paying cash - things no doubt you could easily dispense with, without injury to yourself or family. And when those extra things come to be paid for - maybe you must then deprive yourself of other things that you actually need or at least go without them for a time, now "Paying Cash" enables you if you want to, to save money. Its very easy to "Charge the Goods" Its not so easy to "Discharge the Debt." So for economy's sake "Pay Cash" And since we have adopted this Cash System we find it moving very satisfactory both to our customers and ourselves, your money will buy you "Better Goods and More of Them" than if we were making bad bills by reckless credit giving.

ANDREW McGEE - - Back Bay

BACK BAY

Jas. Leavitt spent Saturday morning in Town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth Quigley expects to leave soon for Portland Me., where Mrs. Quigley will receive medical treatment.

Robert Grey, St. George was in the village on business Tuesday morning.

Cecil McGee who had the misfortune of jamming his foot a few days ago is able to be out again.

Messrs. Wm. Harris, Owen Hinds, Thos. and Wesley Mitchell were there that attended the Carnival from here.

Gartley McGee, St. George spent a short time here Saturday.

Mrs. Irvin Holmes, Letete, spent Sunday at the home of her son Capt. Sydney French.

Wm. Dashedown of the Fairbanks and Morse Co., was here during the week.

Mrs. Ance French and Miss Arvilla Henley called on Mrs. Jas. Hooper one day last week.

Misses Clara Baker and Joanna Hooper were calling on friends last Thursday afternoon.

The dance here Thursday evening was reported the best of the season. McNichol and Chubb furnished the music.

(From Another Correspondent)

Mrs. John Catherine spent Sunday afternoon with her brother Andrew McGee.

Mrs. John McGee who has been very ill is improving in health.

Mrs. Wentworth Quigley is on the sick list, we are sorry to say that she is not improving very fast.

A very pleasant evening was spent at Mrs. Leander McGee's, one evening last week, among those present were Mrs. R. Hooper, Mrs. Valentine Hooper, Misses Clara Baker, Blanche, Mabel and Lillian McGee, Garfield Cook and R. A. Hooper. Quite a number from Back Bay went from here Saturday morning to Eastport on str. Viking.

Valentine McGee lost a very valuable cow one day last week.

Leander McGee, Hugh Harris, Neil Oliver and George Phinney spent one day last week in Eastport.

John Cook called on Simon Theriault one day last week.

Wm. Harris is able to be out again after an attack of rheumatism.

Samuel Craig is busy hauling coal.

Miss Lillian McGee has returned to her school at St. Stephen.

Russel Hooper is hauling wood.

MASCARENE

Wm. Mathews, Letete is helping Kin Stuart cut logs and box wood.

Nolan Wilcox made a short call to Letete Saturday evening.

George McVicar and Roscoe Burgess were passengers by str. Viking to Eastport Saturday.

Percy Stuart is busy cutting weir brush this week.

Dennis Leland of Cathness made a short call here Tuesday afternoon.

Bruce McVicar was calling on friends Thursday evening.

Mrs. A. Cross, St. George spent a few days last week with Mrs. Kin Stewart.

Mrs. Wm. Hilyard was in St. George Wednesday morning.

Bert Cameron spent Sunday at his home here.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY THROUGH SERVICE TO Halifax and Sydney From St. John

Night Express Leaving at 11.30 P. M. Connects at Truro with the Morning Express for Sydney, and With Steamers Leaving Nth. Sydney for Newf'dland

No. 26 Through Express For Halifax Leaving at 12.40 P. M. Connects at Truro with the Night Express for Sydney

Buffet Service on Night Express serving breakfast between Truro and Halifax

Dining Car on Morning Express from Truro serving Breakfast and Luncheon

GEORGE CARVILL

City Ticket Agent, St. John.

Wanted

Boys and Girls over 14 years old To Learn Weaving. Apply To

O. D. MORRISON, Canadian Cottons Ltd. MILLTOWN, N. B.

Wanted

We have position for a good man with a fair education who can furnish reference, we will give steady employment & pay straight salary to the right party, people using intoxicating liquors save your stamps, see our big Ad in this paper to-day.

National Light Co. Baraga, Michigan, U. S.

Miss Alberta McKenzie called on Miss Josephine Stuart Wednesday.

Hattie Cook is visiting friends in St. George.

John Stewart spent an evening with R. Burgess.

Fashion has a strong grip on the poor as well as the rich. An attempt has been made in England to introduce among the children of the very poor the use of wooden shoes, such as are worn in Holland and France. Despite the fact that these shoes are cheap, waterproof, and almost indestructible, they have not become popular. The children prefer to wear wretched leather footgear rather than endure the ridicule of their companions.

THE CHAPERONE

By Diane Robson

Mrs. James Dix was looking out across the Rue de Rivoli at the morning's brightness of the Tuilleries Gardens, when the boy in the hotel lift brought her a cablegram.

It was a message from her lord and master in Chicago declaring that her immediate presence was required. At once all the brightness faded out of the Tuilleries; for the frivolous gaiety of Paris had been especially attractive to this poorly, easy-going, good-natured matron of the West.

"But mother, you'll have to go alone. It'll be a whole month before my singing lessons are finished, you know," broke in Elya, who was having her flaxen hair shampooed by a real Parisian hairdresser.

Mrs. Dix clasped her ring-becked, pudgy hands. She always clasped her hands when she agreed about anything.

"You'll have to have a chaperone, of course, dear," she added. "Now, who can we get on such a little notice?"

There was silence for a moment, while the left fingers of the hairdresser ran through the flaxen hair with a soothing touch. Then Elya's girlish voice sounded in a delightful treble:

"Oh, mother! I know the very person. She's terribly nice and awfully ladylike." (Elya always emphasized her adverbs, and used indiscriminate ones, at that, "an' she's an American, and that's the best of all - nouch!") In her eagerness she'd turned her head a bit too suddenly and some soap had gotten in her sapphire eyes.

"Oh, I know who you mean," helped out Mrs. Dix, while her daughter struggled with the soap. "You mean Miss Clemmens the governess to that little English boy who died last week? Yes, she's looking for another engagement, that's true. And she certainly is a lady."

So Miss Dorothy Clemmens, of New York, was engaged to chaperone Elya Dix for a month in Paris, and then bring her back to America.

To console herself for her mother's departure, Elya had Miss Clemmens secure tickets for that night's opera. She sat in a box, in her young beauty, set off by a \$200 Paquin gown, and serenely allowed the audience to stare.

Already she was learning that the notion of the beauty is to support modesties and to be stared at. Behind her, robed in some soft, inexpensive gray stuff with a narrow white lacollar scarf, sat her chaperone.

The opera was "Siegfried," the scherzo of Wagner's great symphony, as Lavigne has called it. Upon Miss Clemmens' music-paroled soul (she'd not heard an opera for over a year) it fell like gracious dew and fetched a sweet refreshment. When the orchestra tells the mood of Siegfried in the second act, feeling the first frost of awakened passion, her eyes shone like stars, her lips parted slightly and just at that juncture a man in the audience caught her perfect profile as she leaned slightly forward.

That same look, downward and sideways and smiling! That exquisite! Paul Demarest brushed away the sweat that had blurred it all and then the audience caught her perfect profile as she leaned slightly forward.

And she was in the same box with that gay little butterfly, that American flirt, Elya Dix. Bless Elya Dix! It was the first time he had ever felt grateful to her. He would make his way to her box at the end of the second act.

"Why, Mr. Demarest! I'm awfully glad to see you - I honestly am! I thought you'd forgotten me. And I'm all alone now - mother called unexpectedly for home this morning, and I'm all alone now." Elya greeted him in her young, untamed effusiveness as he entered the box.

"All alone?" he questioned gravely. "Well, there's Miss Clemmens here, my chaperone. By the way, she's an American, too. Miss Clemmens, Mr. Demarest, you've heard mother speak of him, I'm sure - Oh, here come Dickie Marston and Bob Sawyer. How terribly jolly!" Elya reached out her daintily gloved hand to greet two new comers.

They were of the aggressive type, these two English chaps and in a few seconds Demarest made his way to Miss Clemmens in the rear.

"Do you know, Miss Clemmens," he began curiously, "the last time I saw you you wore your hair in two braids, and I wrote a poem and dedicated it to the curls at the end."

His voice and mouth were grave, but there was a smiling gleam in his eyes.

Miss Clemmens glanced rather blankly from beneath her heavy lashes at this man well under forty.

"I think," she began, with a calm dignity befitting her position - but just there, on the very second word of reproval, a flash of understanding radiated over her tired, lovely face. "You - surely, you're not 'Prince Paul'?"

"The very same - princess."

Paul Demarest bowed very low.

"But - but why Demarest?" pursued Miss Clemmens with puzzled uncertainty.

"A grand uncle over here, without any closer issue, left me his money and estates, providing I'd take his name in the bargain. I took them all." The light rallery in the voice changed to seriousness. "But I'd have known you, princess, if you went by any name under heaven!"

"For pity's sake!" dimpled she, then she added with a wistful dignity: "But I must have changed a deal since then. That was nearly twelve years ago - just fancy!"

"I don't see the changes," said he gallantly. "To me you're just the same."

"But oh, how tired she looked, his gay, light-hearted little princess. And how he longed to fold her protectively in his arms!

In six months he did.

Obituary

On Sunday last one of the oldest, if not the oldest resident of the parish suddenly passed to his rest, in the person of Levi Goodell Sur.

He had nearly reached his eighty-third year, and after a married life of 63 years his aged widow remains to mourn the loss of her lifelong partner, besides he leaves six sons Joseph, Levi Jr., and Stephen of this place, Solomon of Eastport, James of Charlotte, Maine, and Hugh of California, and five daughters, Mrs. Robt. White of this place, Mrs. Nath. Wakefield, and Mrs. George Mathews of Lunenburg, Me., Mrs. A. W. Hunt of Eastport, and Mrs. Della Carter.

Deceased was a native of Penfield and passed all of his long life here as also is his widow whose maiden name was Miss Jane Craney.

Moses Murphy a well known resident and native of St. George died on Monday, after a lingering illness of some months. He was one of the first to learn the Granite polishing, in his early life, and worked at it over twenty years most of the time for Epps Dods Co.

He leaves one brother James, in B. C. and two sisters Mrs. James McCarty of Spokane, Wash. and a number of nephews and nieces to mourn their loss.

The funeral took place on Thursday morning, from the residence of his sister Mrs. J. McCarty.

Mrs. Percy Spinney died Wednesday about 4 P. M. after a lingering illness of that dread disease consumption, besides her husband she leaves two small children, a son, she was Miss Clara McLeese of Back Bay, all sympathize with bereaved family.

Another of the older residents passed away on Wednesday in the person of Mrs. Wm. Brown of Upper L-stang, at the age of 73 years, she leaves a husband and two sons to mourn.

Men Gaining On Women In Germany.

The last German census, that of 1910, shows that the preponderance of women over men continues to decrease. Sixteen years ago there were in Germany 104.3 women to every 100 men. To-day there are just three-quarters of a million more, or 102.6 women to every 100 men.

The decrease is attributed to the decrease in the mortality of the men owing chiefly to the improvement in the hygienic conditions of labor and the diminishing emigration of the laborer. Preponderance of women is most noticeable in the eastern provinces of the empire where large garsonnades and crowded industrial districts are comparatively few, while to the west, where the defensive forces of the empire are most concentrated and industry is flourishing the position is reversed.

In the large towns women preponderate because unmarried women, particularly widows, seek society and employment there. The reason given for the still existing preponderance of women in the empire is the longer duration of female life.

Philosophic.

An American who spends much of his time in London tells of a philosophic financier in the British capital who, after being at the "top of the heap," saw his wealth swept away. His friends came to console with him. They found him cheerful.

"I am living alone," explained the philosopher, "and disturbing just as few of my habits as possible. I get up at nine o'clock just as I always used to and ring the bell for my valet."

"What!" exclaimed the friends, "are you still able to keep a valet?"

"No," sighed the philosopher, "but I keep the bell!"

An old woman was profuse in her gratitude to a Magistrate who had dismissed a charge brought against her.

"I thought you wouldn't be 'ard on me."

"How does this noted healer who cures his patients by touching them, differ from a regular physician?"

"Why, he touches them before he cures them."

LOCALS

Remember the Last Carnival of the Season To-Night

A Splendid Selection of Moving pictures will be shown at Cotts' Hall St. George, on Saturday night by one of the best picture producers in New Brunswick. Admission free, to all. Show starts at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Housewife:

Stop cleaning old smoky lamp chimneys, send for one of our New 36 Candle Power White Light Lamp Burners, cut the coupon out in our big Ad in this paper today.

National Light Co.

After boring down about 80 ft. the machine was taken away from the Carleton St. well, but it had scarcely got around the corner before the users of the well had it pumped dry, and now it only gives about 1 or 2 barrels at a time so that the work done has made no improvement.

A jolly party of about 30 from Bay View Division, Bax Bay, drove up on Friday evening of last week to visit with Red Granite Division here who royally entertained them. After the regular meeting and programme was finished light refreshments were served and the visitors left for their home about midnight.

The Choir of the Baptist Church enjoyed a delightful sleighride to Second Falls on Monday evening leaving town at 6 o'clock and arriving at the passage up there about 8. They spent a delightful evening with their former pastor Rev. E. V. Buchanan and wife, in their pretty new home. An abundant supply of refreshments were prepared by the ladies, and served at about eleven o'clock after which they had a short musical commencing with a pretty duet by the host and hostess and closing with the singing of the Choruses "God be with you" and "Auld Lang Syne," ending an evening of enjoyment long to be remembered. The drive homeward was also much enjoyed as the night was perfect, and the party in the best of spirits.

The entertainment given by Miss Lottie Tillison was one of the best that has been in the town for a long time and was deserving of a crowded house, and all who did not attend missed a treat. The lecturer is possessed of a fine clear enunciation and pleasing manner, and told a very interesting and instructive story of the Hawaiian Islands. An orchestra under the leadership of Prof. Mooney composed of his daughter Miss Nellie and Messrs. George and Nicholas Meating gave several acceptable selections. Entertainments of intrinsic worth rarely get good patronage; and this proved no exception to the rule, "and pity tis, tis so," should a boxing bout be advertised the hall would be filled to overflowing at 50 to \$1.50 a ticket or double, with standing room at a premium.

A picked Hockey team from St. Stephen and Calais came here by Wednesday's train and played that evening with the town team, this being the only time the visitors had played together, they were badly worsted the score being 8 to 2 in favor of the home team. The playing at times was quite lively, the visitors putting up quite a tussle.

As usual in these rough and tumble games, considerable hard feelings were rendered, and some of the worst traits of the human character, both among the players and spectators, was in evidence.

The way these games are played now, and they are getting so general among the young folks, they are having the effect of almost destroying the Lady and Gentlemanly like instinct of the present generations, and it does

seem as if it were about time to call a halt, and in future, make toward an infusion of a Kinder spirit, in friendly games, leaving the rowdy element to the professionals, where it originated and has been unfortunately copied by the amateurs.

Our Baseball team and their assistants, last season gave an exhibition of gentlemanly sport that would bewilder to be generally copied by other Amateur teams.

Tobias Spinney met with an accident on Wednesday afternoon that might have been very serious, he was hauling pulp wood and while turning his team at the dump after unloading in some way they and the sled went over the cliff, fortunately he was able to get out of the way himself, in some miraculous way, the team tumbled down to the bottom, where they were tied up and got on the sled rack and slid over to the ice, and taken up almost without a scratch.

The Immigration Convention being organized by the Prefecture and St. John Boards of Trade, to be held in Fredericton on the day after the opening of the local House, promises to be the biggest get-together meeting held in New Brunswick in some years. It is expected that something over seven hundred delegates will be present to discuss ways and means of getting a good class of immigrant into the Province-how to get them here and what to do with them when they come.

The strongest speakers, that is those most conversant with the subjects, will be selected to deal with each particular phase of the general subject. It is expected to get speakers from every section of the Province men who are specially conversant with any peculiar conditions or requirements of their particular section, so that every phase of the question may be intelligently presented before the Convention.

BREADALBANE

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Campbell very pleasantly entertained a sleighing party from Bay Side on Friday evening last.

Benj. Campbell is busily engaged in logging this winter.

J. H. Sheppard and H. V. Connell were in town last week calling on friends.

F. Leland of Mascarene called at Bay View cottage last week.

Thos. Justason has completed his hauling wood.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Justason still in very poor health.

Messrs. H. Maxwell and F. Fisher of Digby called here last week.

Thomas Spinney made a business trip to St. Stephen last week and purchased a fine harness and sleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher of Digby called on friends here Sunday.

The weeds along the shores are very much damaged by ice.

Terrible Weapon for Airmen is perfected in Dynamite Dart.

Paris, Feb. 9 - A new and terrible weapon has been invented by the department - a dynamite dart for use by airmen.

It is a hand projectile about six inches long, the size and shape of a lead pencil, but made of steel. The head is solid and very heavy and extends about two inches up the shaft. Above this the shaft is deeply grooved.

In action, when flying over a body of infantry or cavalry, the airman has only to drop these missiles in handfuls. Owing to the heavy steel head, the dart always falls point first, while the grooved shaft serves as a rudder, like the feather in an arrow.

Falling from an aeroplane, these darts would acquire terrific velocity. By experiment it has been shown that a dart dropped from a height of only three feet on to a plank of hard pine penetrates it an eighth of an inch.

"I don't like these big affairs. Can't see any fun in inviting everybody to your party."

"Most assuredly not. Half the pleasure in giving a party consists in leaving somebody out."

"Did you go to see D. Cadent's play?"

"Yes. The scenic effects are wonderful!"