

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. 6.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1911

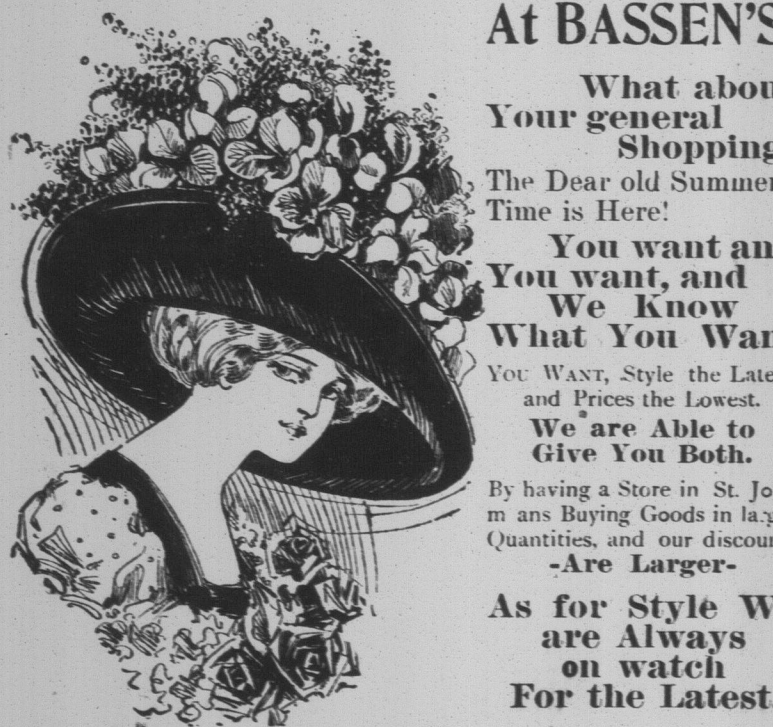
NO. 36.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine or know's concentration, not even though the urgent dealer may try to make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.



At BASSEN'S!

What about Your general Shopping? The Dear old Summer Time is Here!

You want and You want, and We Know What You Want

You WANT, Style the Latest and Prices the Lowest. We are Able to Give You Both.

By having a Store in St. John and Buying Goods in larger Quantities, and our discounts -Are Larger-

As for Style We are Always on watch For the Latest.

D. BASSEN'S Carleton St., St. George.
Branch, 14 Charlotte St., St. John.

DON'T FEED A COLD!

A Perilous Proverb.
The Real Facts in the Case.

One of the commonest of English proverbs is "Feed a cold and starve a fever,"—advice which has helped fill many a churchyard.

The fallacy lies in assuming that a cold gets a fever. As a matter of fact, a cold is a fever.

When the organs of elimination, especially the bowels, lungs and skin, become congested or clogged, a "cold" with increased temperature results. The poisons accumulate and the familiar symptoms are felt. A similar effect is produced by infection, or "catching" a cold.

Father Morrissey's method was to stimulate the organs to do their duty, with out giving them extra work by overeating. The good priest-physician believed in assisting Nature to cure.

His famous prescription, No. 10, or Lung Tonic, may now be procured anywhere in Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. This Lung Tonic is made of Nature's own roots and herbs, and contains no opium or other dangerous drugs. Take it in time, hasten recovery, and build up the system against future attacks.

Trial bottle 25c. Regular size 50c. At your dealer's or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.

EXTRAVAGANT HONEYMOONS Some Bridal Trips That Cost Fortunes.

Seventy five thousand dollars for a wedding trip—the price of a fair sized mansion, and a sum which, at an average bank rate of 3 per cent., would provide a married couple with the comfortable income of over forty dollars a week for life. To spend such a sum on a honeymoon may seem a reckless extravagance. When it is mentioned, however, that the honeymoon took the form of a Polar trip in a specially chartered vessel, with a crew of nineteen, there is some excuse for the expenditure.

And when Mr. Max Fleischman, the American millionaire, and his wife returned from this novel honeymoon a short time ago, they candidly confessed that they had had full value of their money. They certainly had some fine sport, and came back with thirty head of reindeer, one hundred seals and thirty two Polar bears.

Regardless of Cost. The tendency amongst the wealthy to day is to indulge in unconventional honeymoons quite regardless of cost. There seems to be a craze for world tours and exploration. Nothing would satisfy a society couple but a tour round the world for a honeymoon trip in a special ocean-going steam yacht.

Some \$100,000 was spent on the construction of the vessel, while incidental expenses ran away with another \$150,000. Altogether this couple spent \$250,000 on a honeymoon which lasted twelve months. Sometimes these novel honeymoons are prolonged for several years, as in the case of Count de Lesdun and his wife, who, shortly before Mr. and Mrs. Fleischman set out on their polar trip, returned from Tibet, after the most romantic honeymoon trip of modern times.

They had started seventeen months previously from Peking, and travelled towards the mysterious Lhasa land, being lost to all outside communication for quite a long time. Although they travelled nearly five thousand miles, and the many dangers and exciting experiences they encountered provided the Count with ample material for an absorbing book. Altogether this trip is estimated to have cost the Count over \$50,000.

Cost \$200,000 a Day. Travelling in princely style, Mr. and Mrs. Penfield returned from a honeymoon tour up the Nile a few months ago, which ran away with close on \$100,000. Mrs. Penfield was formerly Mrs. Annie Weightman Walker, whose father, the famous Philadelphia chemist, died a few years ago and left her his sole heir-ess. She soon retired from business, and ultimately married Mr. Penfield, the well-known artist.

Perhaps the most expensive honeymoon on record, however, was that of a son of Mr. Charles Tiffany, who died a few years ago and left an estate exceeding \$10,000,000 in value.

He emphasized his disapproval of his son Burnette's marriage with a poor girl by leaving him only the income of a trust fund of \$1,000,000 whereas his brother got the fortune outright. As Burnett and his wife separated on the eleventh day after marriage his honeymoon cost him \$200,000 per day.

Floored The Lawyer.

A case was being tried in a country court. A horse had been stolen from a field and the evidence all pointed to a certain doubtful character of the neighborhood as the culprit. Though his guilt seemed clear, he had found a lawyer to undertake his defence. At the trial the defendant's counsel expended his energy in trying to confuse and frighten the opposing witnesses, especially a certain farmer whose testimony was particularly damaging. The lawyer kept up a fire of questions, asking many foolish ones and repeating himself again and again, in the hope of deceiving the witness into a contradiction.

"You say," the lawyer went on "that you can swear to having seen this man drive a horse past your farm on the day in question?"

"I can," replied the witness, wearily, for he had already answered the question a dozen times.

"What time was this?"

"I told you it was about the middle of the forenoon."

"But I don't want any 'abouts' or any 'middle'; I want you to tell the jury exactly the time."

"Why," said the farmer, "I don't always carry a gold watch with me when I am digging potatoes."

"But you have a clock in the house haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well what was it by that?"

"Well by that clock it was just nineteen minutes past ten."

"You were in the field all morning?"

went on the lawyer, smiling suggestively.

"I was."

"How far from this house is the field?"

"About half a mile."

"You swear, do you, that by the clock in your room it was exactly nineteen minutes past ten?"

"I do."

The lawyer paused and looked triumphantly at the jury. "I had had entrapped the witness into a contradictory statement that would greatly weaken his evidence."

"I think that will do," he said, with a wave of his hand. "I have quite finished with you."

The farmer leisurely picked up his hat and started to leave the witness box.

"I ought, perhaps, to say," he added, "that too much reliance should be placed upon that clock, as it got out of gear about six months ago, and it's been nineteen minutes past ever since."



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.



The Philanthropist.

They were seated on a bench in the park, when he heard footsteps, and

looking up, remarked:

"Have a good look at this chap. He's a great philanthropist."

Immediately interested, she asked for further particulars.

"He spends his life," he said, in assisting his fallen brothers and sisters. He raises them when they are down. They stretch their hand appealing to him and he bruiseth and crusheth humanity clinging to him, sure of help."

"Oh, what a good man! Whoever is he?" she asked, breathlessly.

"Oh, he is the instructor at the skating rink," was the answer.

Parian Sage

A Ideal Hair Tonic.

Parian Sage is compounded on the most advanced scientific principles, and nothing on the market to-day can compare with it. It accomplishes so much more than the ordinary tonics and does it so quickly that users are astonished.

Parian Sage kills the dandruff germs and eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair, itching of the scalp and splitting hair in two weeks or we will refund your money.

Parian sage gives a fascinating lustre to women's hair and makes it beautiful. It makes the hair luxuriantly; it is the most daintiest and most refreshing hair dressing that science has produced, and has not a particle of grease or stickiness in it. Parian costs 50c. at your druggist or postpaid from the proprietors, The Gironx Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

What Madero Wants.

It is said that Madero, the leader of the Mexican revolutionists, makes the following demands on President Diaz:

(1) The reform of the electoral laws, so that there will be effective popular suffrage.

(2) Reform of tax laws so that assessments cannot be arbitrarily made by Government officials.

(3) Effective police protection.

(4) The enactment of laws to better the condition of the laboring man, to form habits of morality, and to stimulate habits of economy through savings institutions.

(5) Administrative work and zeal in the carrying out of the laws regarding primary education.

(6) The adoption of rules calculated to facilitate the quick administration of justice, to make judicial practice uniform and to fix responsibility on judges and court employees, as also lawyers and litigants.

The Workers And Players.

(Belleville, Ontario.)

Our young men, in far too many instances, are sports and social lions, but nothing more. To them a town is "slow" whose inhabitants are not raving mad on the question of sports, or where social functions are not of nightly occurrence. Social functions and sports, but they are not everything. Somebody has to work. We cannot be "sports" or spend the major portion of our time in the pursuit of pleasure. If we did "this town" would be slower than ever. Somebody has to shovel coal, to scrape streets, to sell groceries, to keep books, and manage banks. Somebody has to do the work. If we all do our share the burden is easily carried. If so one of us shirk it makes the burden all the heavier for the others.

King And Scotland.

Holyrood Has Been a Royal Residence Since James IV's Reign.

Soon after the coronation the King and Queen will visit Scotland and hold a levee and a court in Holyrood Palace. The date of the visit is not yet fixed, but it is possible that it will take place during July. It is expected that the King and Queen will reside in the palace during their stay in Edinburgh.

It will be remembered that in May, 1903, nine months after their coronation, King Edward and Queen Alexandra went to Scotland and held a levee and a court at Holyrood—for the first time for 80 years. Their Majesty did not, however, take up their residence in the palace, but occupied Dalkeith House, which was placed at their disposal by the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch. Holyrood Palace has been a royal residence since the days of James IV. Portions of it were destroyed by fire in 1554 and in 1650, and was rebuilt on the second occasion by Sir Wm. Bruce and Robert Mylne, the King's Master-Mason for Scotland. It continued to be the home of the king of Scotland until James VI succeeded to the throne of England. After James VI. came to England Holyrood was only used occasionally as a royal residence. In August, 1860, and again in 1887 the Queen held reviews of Scottish volunteers at Holyrood. King Edward and his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, lived in the palace while attending Edinburgh University.

Standard Oil is a monopoly in restraint of trade. The supreme court of the United States has so declared, and has ordered the huge trust to dissolve within six months. The decision on the part of the supreme court is revolutionary and far-reaching. It marks a notable victory by the opponents of the great combines, and will encourage them to continue their efforts. The decision will be of interest in Canada, where the tendency to form giant mergers is growing more rapidly than seems to be necessary—at least from the consumers' standpoint.—X.

Presumptive Kinship.

Katie, the romping six-year-old, came dancing and singing into the parlor.

"Then, seeing a strange caller, she stopped, she asked:

"Who is my little daughter," said her mother. "Natie, this is Mrs. Baggs."

"How do you do, Mrs. Baggs?" said Katie, anxious to remove any unfavorable impression the visitor might have formed. "I know a little girl at school named Nattie. Is she any relation of yours?"—Chicago Tribune.

Nothing Left to Do. If every man fulfilled his plan "I would work extreme distress. For he would doom posterity. To utter ill-namess. —Washington Star.

RATHER CRUSHING.

First Little Girl—Oh, my dog's so clever! See how beautifully he can beg.

Second Little Girl (with snobbish tendency)—Oh, so mine very clever, but he's too well-bred to do anything so common.—The King.

On the Safe Side. "I will not drink ice water. 'Tis dangerous, they say."

And the cream sod's water, too." Said little Robert Roy. —Chicago Record Herald.

Proof of Superiority. "How is your daughter getting on with her piano lessons?"

"Splendidly," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "We are very proud of her. She is so very classical and accomplished that she never thinks of playing a thing that anybody wants to hear." —Washington Star.

Papa Not in It. Ascum—Hello! How's your baby? Newpop—I have no baby. We're living with my wife's folks now.

Ascum—How do you mean? What's that got to do with the baby? Newpop—It's "our Mary's" baby now.—Philadelphia Press.

The Case Of Chili And Argentina. A few years ago two prosperous and high spirited republics, Chili and the

Argentine Republic, were on the verge of war over the revival of an old dispute of seventy years standing concerning the ownership of a territory of 8,000 sq. miles. They were increasing their armies, four big battleships were building in Europe for them, when the British Ministers, supported by Bishops, clergy and women, began to work for peace. As a result the question at issue was submitted to King Edward, who entrusted the case to careful and expert jurists and geographers, who awarded a part of the territory to each republic. The award was cheerfully accepted. A treaty was made in 1903, pledging for five years to submit all questions to arbitration, the first unlimited arbitration treaty ever concluded. They agreed to reduce armies to police forces, stop building battleships, diminish naval armaments. The result was remarkable. The money saved was used for coast and internal improvements; Chili turned her arsenal into a school for manual training; a railroad was thrown across the mountains. The old bitterness and distrust passed away, and according to a suggestion of Bishop Benavente, on the spot where the war would have waged, a statue of Christ was erected in March, 1904, cast from cannon from an old fort. The statue is 16 feet high, the cross supported by the left hand is five feet higher, and the right is stretched out in blessing.

On a bronze tablet in the granite base is this inscription: "Sooner shall these mountains crumble to dust than the Chilians and the Argentinians break the peace to which they have pledged themselves at the feet of Christ the Redeemer."—Rev. Gen. L. Clark.

Asaya-Neurall

THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion

Since the tissues receive their tone from the nerve centres, lustrous eyes, a clear complexion and symmetrical figure can only be preserved by maintaining full nerve vigor.

When the mirror warns, "ASAYA-NEURALL" is required. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and restores the sparkling radiance of full nerve vitality.

\$1.50 per bottle. Local agent, Andrew McKee, Book Bn. W. J. E. Johnson, Publisher, Miss, Curtis & Co., St. George.

"The Canadian Conflator," is the prospectus of a proposed monthly or quarterly magazine to be devoted to the interest of world-wide peace.

This prospectus number contains interesting extracts from speeches and articles by famous men as advocates of peace: Mr. Asquith, Lloyd George, Hamilton Holt, Norman Angell, author of the "The Great Illusion," and many others. It contains also a brief description of the different Good-will Organizations of the World and some carefully compiled facts and figures which show clearly to what greater advantage the efforts expended in preparing for war might be turned.

There are, in addition to this, some reflections on war and peace, with news relating to international movements.

It is possible for Canada to exert a unique influence for the world's peace; it is time that we think of ourselves as citizens of the world, and think of everything in world-wide terms. May the 21st and 28th, have been suggested as Peace Sundays, and it is hoped that they will be observed in every city, town and village in Canada.

Those who wish to support such a publication and take part in forming a Peace Society in Canada should write to:

Mr. C. H. Keys, 225 Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto, Ont.