MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT



## Personals.

The marriage of Miss Anna L. Maunsell, daughter of the late Lt. Col. and Mrs. Maunsell, of Fredericton, (N. B.), and of Torquay, England, to Mr. J. Oscar Baldwin, of Hanley, Sask., Feb. 15. Miss Maunsell has many friends in Fredericton who all wish her happiness ---Fred. Cor. to St. John Tel.

The groom is a native of St. George, son of Henry Baldwin. His friends here wish him every success in life. His father is now visiting his son Lewis, in the west.

Dr. Taylor left on Wednesday for Fredericton via St. John to attend his parliamentary duties. He will be absent the greater part of the time of the session, but will be home a day or two each week.

Percy Gillmor was in St. John for several days, returning home on Tuesday While there he underwent a slight operation for a growth in the nose.

W. Dawes Gillmor and wife, late of Prince Rupert, arrived here last Saturday and on Monday took possession of his fathrr's residence where they are now keeping house. They will likely remain here 3 or 4 months possibly more. The Senator and family are expected in about 2 or 3 months for the summer.

R. A. Cross who has been quite ill at Sydney, C. B. for some little time, is so far improved as to be able to get out to his work for short spells.

Mrs. Harding of Crow Harbor who is in town for medical treatment, was a guest at the Victoria during the first of the week, but is now stopping with Mrs. Kelman. She will likely remain here for some time.

Mrs. John Spear entertained a few friends at cards on Thursday evening of last week.

A. R. McKenzie of St. Stephen, traveller for Ganong Bros. was in town this week leaving for Back Bay and Letete, from the latter place taking a motor boat for Campobello.

H. H. McLean, Letete, Albt. Sherwood Beaver Harbor, were in town Thursday.

Miss Laura Brown entertained a number of her friends to a birthday party on Monday evening. A good time was enjoyed by all.

A. R. Kent was in town last week.---Beacon.

Miss Sweeney of the school staff, spent Sunday at her home St. John.

Henry Meating, Stuart McAdam and John O'Brien of St. George attended court this week.---Beacon.

Among those registering at the Victoria during the week were: T. W. R. Ellis, J. S. MacLean, Jas. Seelye, W. H Millican, N. A. Carr, T. E. Akerley, J. W. Andrews, Andrew Myles, F. C. Titus St. John; R. Gass, Shubenacadie, N. S; A. R. McKenzie, St. Stephen; Geo. Scammell, Miss Janie Murray, Miss M. A. Scullin, Harry L. McAleenan, Town; C. F. Wright, E. W. Cross, Neil Cross, Beaver Harbor, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gillmor, Prince Rupert; J. W. Davidson Rothesay; W. S. Carter, Fredericton; A. B. McLean, Berlin, Ont.

### A Black Eog

The black bog of Kilbarron, in the County of Kildare, Ireland, lies five long miles from either railway or post office and is considered to be at the "back of beyant entirely."

There are three styles of dwellings in the black bog, says the Rosary Magazine, houses, cottages and cabins. The houses are quaint, rambling edifices, owned by the farmer, who still hold to olden styles and ancient ways unmindful of the great modern note which is sweeping through Ireland to-day.

The cottages belong to the government and are rented to laborers at a very low rate; while the cabins are simply relics of the old regime, just clay huts roofed with straw. There are very few of the latter standing in Ireland now.

The black bog is a dangerous place for nightly rambles, as it abounds in deep holes full of inky water. But some warm summer evening after sunset, when the fogs are rising all around, go down there all you who are city tired, and find out how good that springy sod will feel to your cramped feet.

Try a short Marathon along these short pathways, you who are weary of life's treadmill, and see if you do not get to feeling like a young colt just let loose in a clover pasture. Or some misty day in October go down there among the brown heather and let the long, clean, wet winds blow the furrows from your forehead while the rain drops are pattering on the bracken like the wee feet of the fairies themselves

Always enchanting, always beautiful even if it is at "the back of beyans" the charm of this old bog will twine itself round your heart with a lure strong enough to draw you back to the wilds of Kilbarron for evermore.

### A Woman's War Record

(From the London Daily News.)

The death has occurred in the National Asylum at La Vesinet, of Mme. Le Breton, who, until quite recently, was a canteen woman in the French army.

She followed the colors in the wars of the Crimea and Mexico, and in the war with Prussia in 1870 she was wounded and taken captive. Although approaching her eightieth year, she went out to morocco with the expeditionary force a year or so ago, and was once more wounded, and captured by the enemy.

There are 78 socialist papers in Germany which are recognized by the German social democratic party, and are thus to be regarded as official. Every one of these papers opposes the government in every matter that is debated. The number of subscribers to these papers has nearly doubled since 1894.

### Canada and Japan

Japan has Denounced Convention of 1906.

London, Feb. 20.- Japan has denounced the Anglo-Japanese convention of 1906, regulating the commercial relations between Canada and Japan. The convention will thus expire in July.


### PLEURO-PNEUMONIA AND BRONCHITIS

**Brought Mrs. Baker to Death's Door. Father Morriscy's No. 10 Saved Her.**

Of the many hundreds of cures wrought by Father Morriscy's No. 10 (Lung Tonic) few are more remarkable than the saving of the life of Mrs. John S. Baker, of 164 Rockland Road (North End), St. John, N.B. She wrote on Oct. 16, 1909:

"I wish to express my gratitude that I am living to-day, saved from the grave by Father Morriscy's No. 10 (Lung Tonic). This time last year I had pleuro-pneumonia and bronchitis, and had been given up to die, and had my lungs tapped in the City Hospital, and never expected to walk again; I was continually getting worse every day. I came home from the hospital, and everyone was watching fo me to die. I tried everything but there seemed to be no cure for me.

"I began taking Father Morrisey's No. 10, and the second day I could eat without pain. I used 22 bottles of No. 10, as I was run down right into consumption, and for six months was just a shadow until I began to use it, and now I am in good health, and surprised most of my neighbors by gaining so quickly. I feel it my duty to publish it everywhere I can, as with all I can say I cannot recommend it too highly—it was a life saver to me, and I am very thankful to recommend it, as it is worth all it is said."

Father Morrisey's No. 10 is very different from the many preparations that simply relieve a cough. No. 10 is very different because of the cough, restores the membranes of throat and lungs to a healthy condition, and tones up the whole system, giving strength to resist future attacks.

Trial bottle 25c.—regular size 50c. At your dealers or from Father Morrisey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que. 92


### Shipwrecked.

A man stood on a lonely isle,
A shipwrecked sailor he,
While all about him roared and crashed
The angry, restless sea.
The waves dashed high, as rose the tide
With deafening, maddening glee—
"Alas!" exclaimed the shipwrecked man,
"I guess it's up to me."
—Collier's Weekly.

### Beyond the Limit.

"Your worst enemy is whisky," said the person to an incorrigible member of [illegible]

"But," protested the wayward one, "you have always told us to love our enemies."

"Yes," admitted the good man, "but I never told you to swallow them."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Outside and Ins.

Sandy Thamson had a wife whose tongue was quite equal to [illegible] of "clean as a miller." One very wet, windy day was the man [illegible] ing to joiner's house he was surprised to see Sandy standing in the middle of the rain.

"Man," said the minister, "what are you doing outside on a night like this?"

"Oh, I'm shelterin' frae the storm," said Sandy, somewhat sadly. "Man, it's naething outside ma wha it's inside."—Dundee (Scotland) News.

### Where He Went for It.

Albert was sent downtown by his mother to get some horseradish which she needed for her pickles.

After quite a long absence he came back home, tired and empty-handed.

"Well, where is the horseradish?" asked his mother.

"Why, mother, I went to every livery stable in town, and they didn't have a bit," answered Albert, with a weary sigh.—Tit-Bits.

### Understood His Business.

Fruit Vender—Why you hotta tella me move on?

Policeman—Your cart is not in the way there.

Fruit Vender—Den I put ita in da way, and I wanta you tella me move on.

Policeman—What for?

Fruit Vender—Dat maka big crowd and I sella banan.—N. Y. Weekly.

### A Poor Rule, Etc.

Mr. Boerum—Willie, you should not eat so much between meals! It will take away your appetite at meal times.

Willie Boerum (earnestly)—I don't see why it should! My eating at meal times never takes away my appetite for eating between meals!—Brooklyn Eagle.

### All Making the Best of It.

"Young Smiggins was so troubled about his debts that he joined a don't-worry club."

"Yes?"

"And he found its membership made up chiefly of the men he owed."—Brooklyn Life.

### The Fatal Thirteen.

A Barnstormer—Are you superstitious?

Manager Footlights — No, but I know it's bad luck when there are but 13 persons in the theater.—N. Y.

**Advertise in Greetings.**


# New Wall Papers

Ordinary Wall Paper makes ordinary looking rooms. No matter how tastefully you may furnish your home, the entire effect may easily be spoiled by using papers which are not thoroughly suitable.

Once on, your wall paper is there to stay for some time to come.

Don't run the risk of disappointment but select your Wall Papers from our new lines.

Make your selection while the stock is complete, the best opportunity to do this is right now Prices are remarkably low

# JAS. O'NEIL



## Great Clearance Sale

**fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgewood**

We have carried over too much stock and must dispose of it before winter sets in.

For the next thirty days we will sell all kidds of Crockeryware at unheard of low prices.

Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices.

Boots and Shoes. Staple and Fancy Groceries Flour, Feed Oats. Fishermen's Outfits.

Everything to be found in a first class general store

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