

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.

ANDREW McGEE - - Back Bay

BACK BAY

Thos. Mitchell has returned home after a two week's visit with his sister at Beaver Harbor.

Mr. Carson of Eastport is visiting his sister Mrs. Mary McGee.

Capt. Nell Oliver and Owen Hinds spent a few days recently in Eastport.

Thomas and Vestley Mitchell attended the dance in St. George, Tuesday evening last, they report a good time.

Edward Dean of Eastport is spending a few weeks here with relatives.

Sch. Lloyd, Capt. Anderson of Nova Scotia was here during last week and discharged a load of apples.

During the past week the following have been baptized, Misses Agnes Leavitt, Almida Leslie and Lillian Cook.

Our school opened Monday under the management of the Misses Mitchell and Greason.

Misses Est-lla and Bessie Mitchell called on friends Saturday.

Misses Violet Leslie, Mamie Hooper and Boynton Henley were the guests of Mrs. David Leggett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth Quigley and children are guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Leslie.

Mrs. Wm. Mitchell and daughter were calling on friends a few days ago.

MACES BAY

A dance was held in the Forester's hall on New Year's night, a large crowd gathered and all reports a good time.

Nel Thorpe and sister Mrs. Charles Brown have returned home from Boston and Bath, Me., where they have been visiting relatives.

Mrs. W. L. Cross and Mrs. W. Wadlin have returned to Beaver Harbor after visiting their parents and relatives here.

Miss Bessie Mawhinney has gone to Beaver Harbor to visit friends.

Miss Edna Craft has returned to St. John after spending a few weeks with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Snider and Mrs. E. Wallace spent Sunday afternoon last with their daughter Mrs. F. Mawhinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Snider of Little Leperau spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Miss Irene Mawhinney has returned to St. John to resume her duties after spending a couple of weeks at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Snider, Mrs. W. L. Cross, Mrs. Wadlin and Mrs. E. Wallace took tea at the home of A. Craft on Friday.

Miss Olive Mawhinney took tea with Mrs. Fred Mawhinney on Sunday.

Owing to the heavy gale on Tuesday the new piece recently built on the breakwater at Dipper Harbor has moved about 10 ft. from its position.

Dates back to Charles 11

Few women are aware that the word "miss" as indicating an unmarried woman, dates from the time of Charles 11, John Evelyn, in his famous "diary" writes of young girls as "misses" as they begin to be called. "Until that reign even a small girl was addressed as "mistress," like her mother. It was found, however, inconvenient to use so little distinction between a girl and a woman, and so the word "miss" was invented, as a diminutive of "mistress," servants retaining of the old form of address.

OLD NICK'S COURTING

By Leo Throgmorten

Copyright by Publishers' Press Ltd. "It was the fair time, and Jess Babberton was for the fair. 'I'm going to get a sweetheart,' she says. 'I can't do wantin' a sweetheart no more. 'I'm tired of life, I be,' she says, 'wantin' a sweetheart.'"

"Hark," says her mother, "you don't get a sweetheart just with sayin' that. When the right man comes, he comes."

"But Jess was short-tempered then. 'I tell 'e I'm going to get a husband at the fair - if it's Old Nick himself,' says Jess."

Jess went to the fair, but no one requested her company to see apples or cheese, or fat lady or thin gentleman, or any of the lucrative attractions. And to go and look at a double-headed boy all alone is hardly what one could call amusing."

So Jess left the flare of naphtha lamps behind and started homeward, but when Jess appeared from a side road and asked her if she might keep her company on the way she did not flinch herself at him. She drew erect and said:

"I don't know you. Where do you come from? I don't mind your face. Where do you live?"

"I come," said he, "from walking up and down in the earth."

At the gate, "Can I see you some other night?" asked the youth.

Jess looked in his face freely - the face that she had been seeing so much in pale profile - and something prompted her then to say "No." So she said "Yes" with a sigh in her voice and a steeking leap at her heart.

"And did you meet your boy at the fair?" the mother asked. "I'm glad you didn't come back with Old Nick over your shoulder," said the mother laughing to cover any sign of anxiety and watchfulness.

Jess Babberton had got a lover; she went out walking with him once a week to begin with. Later she went twice a week for her boy waited for her after evening church, as well as once in mid-week, and they strayed through "lanes" and he walked from banks under the whisper of leaves in the trees.

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Jess's boy met her with great warmth. They kissed and clung to each other, and then turned to walk; but she caught him about the neck, and said she: "Oh, I love you more over time I see you. But I grow afraid."

"Why are you afraid?" "Tell me," she said, "tell me - are you true to me - in the name of heaven?" she asked with intensity.

"Don't say that!" he cried, "Why not?" she said. "Why can't you answer me? Why should you fear the name of God?" But he walked from her.

"I am true to you," he said, and then he pronounced himself, and said he, in a hard voice: "I swear it!" And he kissed her on the cheek.

But it chanced that the year had been passing as Jess spoke to her lover so, and he went on his way with a heavy heart, and next day he made a point of calling at the Babberton farm, manning to see Jess at least at her work. He spoke to her like a father - for she had no father - and asked her about the young man.

And the vicar was so kind that she told him all. And he questioned more and found out how she had said that she would get a sweetheart were it Old Nick himself at the fair. So the vicar stood thinking some time, and then formed a scheme and laid it before Jess very solemnly. And as they schemed, so they talked.

Next time "the boy" came up the lane, Jess welcomed him and took him indoors and gave him the pleasure of fear to the male heart when it is in love, of seeing his sweetheart laying table for tea, preparing the fire, preparing the kettle.

Then there came a knock on the door and the vicar entered. "Young man," said the vicar, "I am glad I happen to meet you here to-night, for I have seen you with my young friend Jess, and wished to meet you."

"The young man frowned. 'If I am no enemy to youth's love,' said the vicar, 'and I am glad to see you here as a friend.'"

"Thank you, sir," said the boy. "I am not here, and I'm like well," he said, "I have been promised me her hand, and it's like well," he said, "I shall be pleased to unite any happy pair in holy wedlock, and to bless you in the name of the Father and of..."

The boy blanched and squirmed in his chair as with a seizure. And the resolute vicar concluded the blessing in the orthodox church way, which no evil spirit can withstand.

on that "the boy" gave a cry hardly human and rose to his feet. Said he wildly, his face transformed beyond all resemblance to that of a farm help he had been a moment before: "A blight on you!" And then he pointed to among the candles.

"I give till that candle burns out, and then," he said, "I shall snatch away this maiden for ever."

The vicar stepped to the candle, snuffed it out, and put it in his coat pocket, keeping a hand on it there, and then, raising his other hand, he said:

"Get thee hence, Satan!" And the plough-boy, or whoever he was, rose and slouched from the place. And Jess was left without her lover.

And years after, when the masons were repairing the old church they found a hollow stone in the wall, and in the hollow was a deed box with the old vicar's name on it, and in the deed box was a stump of candle.

Eight thousand people shook hands with Mr. and Mrs. Taft at their January 1 reception at the White House.

London Advertiser: Punch pictures the Persian cat being mauled by the Russian Bear, while the British Lion looks on ruefully and says to the bear: "If we hadn't such a thorough understanding I might almost be tempted to ask what you're doing there with our little playfellow."

The fishermen of Charlotte county are entering upon preparations for next season with more than usual hope and enthusiasm. Not only will they have the foreign market for the product of their weirs, but with the large canning works at Chamcook which has been talked of for years but which is now about to become a reality, they will have an ample home market as well. Beacon.

A prominent provincial politician in a letter to the editor, referring to the need of united effort in the development of the province, says that what is wanted in New Brunswick today is "less partyism and more of the spirit of co-operation." We cannot help but think that there is a good deal of truth in the remark. If the effort that is now centered upon party was centered upon the province we would see greater progress, greater contentment and a greater spirit of fraternity than exists at the present time, all of which would redound to the public benefit. Beacon.

Incomplete returns of the New Zealand elections a few weeks ago indicated the defeat of Sir Joseph Ward's Liberal government. However, while the administration did not secure a majority of the members elected - 37 Liberals to 37 Conservatives being returned - it is believed Sir Joseph will be retained in power, for the present at least, by the four labor men and two independents supporting him. This cannot be regarded as a permanent arrangement, of course, and the probability is another general election is not far in the distance. -Ex.

Lepers not increasing. "The leper colony in Hawaii has not grown any the last several years," says O. B. Thomas, of Honolulu. "In fact the number of lepers confined on the island of Molokai has been decreased by the discovery that some of them were not suffering from the disease. The district in which the lepers live is separated from the mainland by a high range of mountains, and the lepers have a regular municipal government of their own. They have their schools and their amusements and pursue their daily work as much pleasure and industry as the inhabitants of thriving villages."

LOCALS

It is expected the rink will open for the season to-day. The committee have had a lot of hard and disagreeable work during the past few weeks, which it is hoped is now over and a good sheet of ice can be maintained.

On New Year's day the boys of the St. George Band remembered their leader, Geo. McCallum by presenting him with a handsome pair of gold cuff links. Mr. McCallum has taken great interest in the band and has been untiring in his efforts for their improvement. During their parade on New Year's eve J. S. Clark presented them with a box of cigars.

Two departments of the school were forced to close for the morning session on Thursday, the account of insufficient heat, the glass registering only 37, the principals and Miss Moore's rooms. During the vacation some improvements were made that was hoped would have remedied this but evidently unsuccessful.

This week has seen one of the worst storms that has visited this part of the Dominion for some years, the gale reaching at times 83 miles an hour, on Monday night a heavy snow storm set in, which during Tuesday turned to a downpour of rain with the glass about 42 above followed that night by a rapid drop to 3 or 10 below by Wednesday morning and bright and cold weather still continuing.

Fortunately in the town and immediate vicinity no damage has been reported, on the bay and coast harbors considerable damage has been reported, the Dipper Harbor breakwater which has been under construction for some months was considerably damaged and two fishing schooners were sunk there. The Wispie, Capt. Harkins and the Paris, Capt. J. Campbell. Both vessels were at anchor and the crews who belonged in the vicinity were ashore at their homes.

The Government has sent an engineer to examine into the breakwater.

(SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAPH) Ottawa, Jan. 10. - St. John fares well in the estimates which were tabled to-day. There is \$1,000,000 for harbor improvements and \$1,000,000 to commence a new post office.

The estimates were larger, totalling \$149,789,677, about \$10,000,000 greater than the last main estimates brought down by the late government.

Among items of interest to Charlotte Co. are: St. George, public building \$5,000; Chance Harbor, improvements to breakwater, \$3,250.

Dipper Harbor, extension of breakwater, \$4,000.

Fair Haven, to rebuild pier head \$3,000; Lorneville, breakwater wharf extension and repairs, \$15,000.

Mill Cove, wharf, \$3,200.

St. Andrews, repairs and improvements, \$5,000.

New dredging plant for maritime provinces, \$166,000, and for maritime province dredging, \$500,000.

Quebec Bridge, \$5,000,000.

That the government intends to make good its promise to the Nationalists of abolishing the naval service, organized by the late government is indicated by the fact that the vote for the service is cut down a million and a third dollars. The late government voted \$3,000,000 for the service and the estimates tabled today provide only \$1,660,000. As the result of the census of the subsidy to pay New Brunswick is increased by \$16,614, and now is \$637,972.

\$600,000,000 Capital Brought into Canada

Toronto, Jan. 5. That \$600,000,000 of new capital has come to Canada, in the past eleven years as the result of immigration, is stated in the annual number of the Monetary Times.

There hasn't been a quorum at the grocery since they put the cheese in a wire cage. No-body is ever ready for company.

Notice Of Election!

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday 23rd day of January instant, I will hold a poll for the Election of two Councillors for the Town of St. George to fill vacancy in Wards 1 and 4. The place of said polling shall be at the Town Hall and the polling will open at 10 o'clock in the morning and close at 4 P. M. Nominations for Aldermen will be received by me up to Friday the 19th day of January inst., at 6 P. M. No person who is not regularly nominated as the law directs, shall be a candidate. Polling will only take place in the event of more than one candidate being duly nominated for Aldermen in each ward.

Jno. C. O'Brien, Polling Officer. St. George, N. B. January 11th. 1912.

St. Mark's S. S.

At the annual business meeting of St. Mark's Church Sunday School held in the basement of the Church on Friday evening, Jan. 5th at which a large number were present the following report was presented:

Number enrolled, 114; Average attendance for year, 78; Highest attendance Dec. 3rd, 95; Lowest attendance Sep. 10 41. Financial statement as follows:

Balance on hand, Jan. 1, 1911-\$12.38 Receipts from Collections, etc., 71.35 Total, 83.74. Disbursements: For Supplies, etc. 48.58; For Missions, 17.40; Total, 66.98. Balance on hand Dec. 31, \$17.76

Officers of School, Sept., 9 teachers, Librarian, Ass't. Librarian and 1 Secy. Treas. Signed E. D. Harvey, Supt. Arthur Johnson, Secy. Treas.

Obituary

The death of Mrs. Margaret Catherine, Widow of Robert Giles of New River, Charlotte Co., took place at her home on Jan. 3rd 1912 at 8.15 p. m., age 57 years 3 months and 18 days.

In the death of Mrs. Giles, New River has lost one of its best and most respected residents. She was a friend to every one and loved by all who knew her, and she always acted in church affairs, until a year ago when she was taken ill. She leaves to mourn one daughter, Florence, and one son Chas., both at home, also three grandchildren.

Interment took place in St. Anne's Cemetery at Moushquid Jan. 5th. Funeral services were conducted at the Church and grave by Rev. Mr. Whitney.

Heaven retaineth now our treasure, Earth the lonely casket keeps, And the sunbeams long to linger Where our darling Mother sleeps.

Though you are gone but not forgotten Never shall our memory fade, And our thoughts will always linger Round the place where you are laid.

Son and Daughter.

Campbello Man Found Dead In Gloucester Hotel.

Boston, January 8.-An unfortunate case is reported in a despatch from Gloucester. Yesterday Wheelock Brown, aged twenty-three, of Wilson's Beach, Campbello, was asphyxiated in Porter's Hotel, Brown, in company with his uncle, Emerson Brown, left their home at Wilson's Beach, last Thursday for a pleasure tour. Young Brown was to have been married on his return home.

With some relatives he attended a theatrical performance. On Sunday morning the party secured lodgings at the Porter House. In the forenoon a strong smell of gas was noticed coming from Brown's room. The door was forced, and he was found lying on the bed. The gas cock was turned partly on. Medical examiner Quimby pronounced his death due to an accidental cause. Quite a sum of money was found in Brown's possession.

Things worth while are more apt to come your way if you go after them.

The Key to the Situation. If you are looking for a situation a Classified Want Ad. is the key which will unlock the door to the private office of the business man. He is too busy to interview all promiscuous callers, but you can catch his attention and secure an appointment by a "Situation Wanted" ad.

"Did your operation cost you much pain?" "Yes, but I didn't mind that so much as the dollars it cost." - Baltimore American.

I think we can unload that rotten stock on Jones."

"I thought he was an intimate friend of yours?"

"I'm counting on that!" - Life.