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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Granite Town Greetings

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THE FIRST DAY.

The best day of the school year is on the first day of the school year; the best time to leave is on the last day of the last term of the school year. First year pupils, that is, pupils who are entering school for the first time after reaching six years of age, should not enter after the first month of any term is past. The interruption and hindrance to the rest of the pupils of this grade is more than any considerate parent ought to demand. If your child does not become of school age (six years old) till after the first month of the term is past, or if you do not get ready to send him the first month, keep him out till the beginning of the next term.

COME HALF WAY.

There is enough of every thing in the world to give everybody all that he wants. If you do not get your share, it is because you do not go after it! Staying in your corner and looking out longingly is not sufficient, no matter how worthy you may be. Setting up a lightning rod is a small job, but waiting for something to hit it will surely turn your hair gray, while the golden hours freighted with good things for you rush on and away through the door of eternity from which you never recall them! This is your call to come half way!—Halifax Herald.

A SPLENDID TRIUMPH.

Never in the history of the invincible Anglo-Saxon race has it achieved a more splendid triumph than in the organization of the South African Republic, where Boer and Briton, so lately face to face in arms, are fused a common citizenship under a government that establishes equal rights for all and special privileges for none.

The leader of this new nation is Louis Botha, whose ancestors fought at Rochelle and underwent banishment rather than lose religious liberties or surrender civil liberty to Richelieu. Gen. Botha was a brave soldier in the late war, and fought for the lost cause of the Boers, but he is now premier of a nation—under the Union Jack, indeed, but a greater nation than Orange Free State and the Transvaal had hope of becoming in a century.

When England fought in American colonies it was for an idea contrary to all the traditions of the Anglo-Saxon race and in defiance of all the principles of the British constitution. The Victory of Washington was as much a blessing to England as it was to America, for it taught King, Lords and Commons how to govern provinces. But for the triumph of Yorktown, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa would not be loyal Republics they are today.

As for the Boer war, it had to be won or the British Empire had to dissolve. It was not a rebellion, but both Boer and Britain were fighting for national existence, and as in all such struggles, the stronger triumphed in the end; but the Boer is freer than ever before, and a full partner in that Anglo-Saxon liberty that England has planted in the four quarters of the earth. In a little while the races will prove socially, and it will be easy for all the free citizens of the republic to trace their ancestry back to both Boer and Briton. What a pity it is that Yank and rebel did not fraternize as rapidly after their unpleasantness!—Washington Post.

PRINCIPLE INVOLVED

The battle that is now on between the Dominion Coal Company and a portion of its men is by no means an ordinary struggle for better terms. The principle involved is really nationalism vs. internationalism in labor organizations.

BY THE WAY

Watch us grow.

Any change must be for the better.

The man who limits himself to hoping for the best has an everlasting job.

The more we hear of the great output of coal, the worse the situation grows.

Thaw loses and appeals again. The technicalities of law make a chain well nigh eternal as hope itself.

Any further increase of taxes, should be accompanied by a marked decrease in the town's running expenses.

The man who can open a bottle without a cork screw is hailed as a hero, but his triumph is nothing compared with the man who can open a window in a car, on some of our trains.

Do something to attract new industries to the town. Don't act like an old lady living comfortably on a competence, with the household gods of her ancestors around her.

A recent divorce decree in a Georgia court reads, in part, as follows: It is ordered, adjudged, and decreed that a total divorce be granted plaintiff, Mrs. Lola Wallace, and that her disabilities be and the same are hereby removed, and she is allowed to marry again, but she is cautioned to be particular as to the second marriage and make no mistake.

I have been in the juvenile court nearly ten years, and in that time I have had to deal with thousands and thousands of boys who have disgraced themselves and their parents, and who have brought sorrow and misery into their lives; and I do not know of any one habit that is more responsible for the troubles of these boys than the vile cigarette habit.—Judge Lindsay.

There is hardly a church in the country that has not got women in it—yes and men, too,—who every chance they get steal from the government, smuggle goods across the line without paying duty on it. All these people hold up their hands in horror if a man bets a dollar on a horse race or drinks a glass of beer on a hot day, but lose no opportunity themselves to steal something when no one is looking or smuggle something every time the customs officer is looking the other way, or beat a neighbor in a business deal if they can do so by hook or by crook.—Grimby Independent.

An Excursion

In Shut Eye Town the lights are low And sweet the songs, for baby's ear, The list'ning angels come and go, For motherhood is brooding near, In mother's arms she cuddles down And with a fist in every eye She sees the streets of Shut Eye Town Before her wearied vision lie.

The baby's crept to mother's breast And nestled there her yellow head, While sleepy winds blow from the west And good night are all softly said Her eyelids weighed with coming sleep, Her tangled hair all tumbled down With love the mother's voice is deep, The baby goes to Shut Eye Town.

The shadows softly fall around And dimples from sly corners peep, In shoulder, cheek and chin they're found.

When Flatter-Budget falls asleep, When drowsy drums begin to beat Then gently baby cuddles down, With peaceful hands and quiet feet— For she has gone to Shut Eye Town.

Praying under difficulties.—An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in an old dry well one day hitched a rope to a stump and let himself down. A wicked wag named Neal came along just then, and, detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse approached the well, and began to ring-a-ling.

Jack thought the old horse was coming and said: "Hang the old blind horse! He's coming this way sure, he ain't got no more sense than to fall on me. Whoa, Ball!"

The sound came closer. "Great Jerusalem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minute! Whoa, Ball! Whoa, haw Ball!"

Neal kicked a little dirt on Jack's head and Jack began to pray:

"O, Lord, have mercy on—'whoa—Ball!—a poor sinner—I'm gone now! Whoa, Ball! Just then in fell more dirt. 'O, Lord, if you ever intend to do anything for me—back, Ball! Whoa. You know I was baptized in Smith's milldam—'whoa Ball! Ho, up! Murder! Whoa! Neal could hold no longer and shouted a laugh which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when he got out.

PERSONAL

Mr. J. A. Belyea, was in town Friday. Mr. Harry Goodnow was in Eastport Monday.

Capt. Joseph Boyd, coast pilot, was in town Sunday.

Charles Callahan is at his home here for a few days.

Miss Clinch, Musquash, is the guest of the Misses Dewar.

R. J. Norden, L'Etang, has gone to Montreal on business.

Mrs. Reynolds of St. John, is making a brief visit with relatives.

Mrs. Fred Gilmor, is spending a few days in St. Stephen this week.

H. J. McIntyre of the Bank of Nova Scotia is away on his vacation.

Miss Ella McVicar, Chicago, is visiting her father Mr. Peter McVicar.

A. G. Milne, of Portland Me., is spending his vacation here with relatives.

Mr. Kierstead of Hall and Fairweather St. John, came in on Monday's train.

Mrs. H. W. Holt, St. John, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goodnow.

Horace Gilmor played with the Campbell ball team at the picnic Aug. 12th.

Robert Stockhouse and family have moved to St. John, where they will reside.

James Egan, the St. Stephen Veterinary was here Saturday on professional business.

Miss Mary McMillan, has returned from a pleasant visit with relatives, in Calais.

Alex. Herron, of John Dewar & Sons staff, is spending his vacation in St. Stephen.

W. H. Brunel, Engineer in the Marine and Fisheries Department, Ottawa, was here last week.

Mrs. K. G. Hickey and family of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kennedy.

Mr. Phelan, who has been a guest of Senator and Mrs. Gilmor, returned to Montreal Monday.

Arthur Brown, Roland Lee and E. Whitehead went to St. Andrews by motor boat Friday.

Dr. E. M. Wilson, came in on Monday's express from St. John.

James O'Brien has been confined to his home a few days by illness.

T. W. Simmons went out on Monday's train. Mrs. Simmons and young son will remain sometime longer.

K. Wathan has been in town a few days, on a pleasure trip.

George McCormick, is spending a few days at his home.

Miss Callahan, of Boston, is visiting relatives in town.

Send your address and twenty-five cents for Greetings, till January 1st 1910.

A young son arrived to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Clinch on the 12th inst.

Miss Ella Gilmor, Second Falls, is the guest of Miss Nellie Grey.

W. Campbell of Connors Bros. office staff, was in town Monday.

Miss Jessie Catherine was a visitor in town Monday.

In the entrance examinations, at St. Stephen, Miss Agnes Crichton passed first in the second division.

Mrs. I. D. McNutt and son, Jack, arrived here from Truro Saturday, and are guests of Mrs. A. Young.

J. F. Calder came in on Friday's train from St. Stephen, and left next morning for Campbell on the "Pup."

Rev. Mr. Thorpe has returned from his vacation and held his usual services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Simmons and master Allan Simmons, Ottawa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Philo Haason.

Jack Wilson, St. John, spent a day with Mr. and Mrs. H. Goodnow, at their beautiful cottage on the shores of the Magaguadavic.

Robert Forgan is in charge of the Bank of Nova Scotia, during the absence of the manager. Mr. Forgan is one of the banks inspectors.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Ethel Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sullivan, to Mr. Edward J. Murphy, son of the late Mr. John Murphy of Halifax.

Miss Zentgraf and Miss Kaier of Staten Island, N. Y., on their annual auto tour from White Mountains St. John Frederickton and Lubec, had a pleasant call with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goodnow on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Wetmore, Miss Wetmore and James Wetmore arrived from Deer Island Tuesday. Mr. Wetmore is employed in the agricultural department at Ottawa and will move his family to the capital at an early date.

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