

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

The New Church Hymnal

The Book Of Common Praise

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There are only a few
Of Some Lines
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Renewed

We wish to Advise
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That we have Installed
One of The Best
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There is in America

AND ARE READY TO SUPPLY THE
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AS USUAL WE HAVE A
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First-Class Livery and Sample
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Eyes tested for errors in
Refraction

With poor teeth or the teeth absent
mastication cannot properly take
place and the Stomach is forced
to do the work intended for
the teeth resulting in a
diseased stomach.
Leading physiologists now declare it
their belief that this causes not only
gastric ulcers but such serious growths as
cancers.

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at St. George (in new office which is
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Office Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
During office hours teeth extracted
without pain 25c.
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Have your Watch
Repaired here in
St. George by

Geo. C. McCallum

Satisfaction guaranteed.
Have also on hand a stock of brooches,
stick pins, lockets, rings, bracelets,
watches, chains, charms, etc., which I
will sell at a great discount.

ROBERT R. POLLEY

Deputy Provincial Crown Land Surveyor
of Crown and Private Lands for
County of Charlotte and Province of New
Brunswick. Address St. Stephen, N. B.

St. John West are guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Murray.
Mrs. Oliver Stinson, Mrs. Joe Galbraith
and Mrs. Ester Cook are guests of their
father Thos. Muirhead.
Mr. Monton and Mr. Knight are surveying
on Lake Lee Mountain.
Mrs. George Garland and son Hovace
are spending a few days up above St.
John.

Misses Florence Giles and Margaret
Richardson spent Sunday afternoon the
guest of Miss Ida Richardson.

A flash of lightning struck a barn owned
by Tom Stinson of Lepreau Monday
and burnt it to the ground, and also done
a great deal of damage to the house.

It is expected that the Co. mill will
start sawing on Thursday of this week,
they have about two million of their
lumber here at the mill, the quantity cut
during the winter was about seven and
one half million, some of which the Co.
are in hopes of getting down during the
season.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given \$25,000
to equip the medical institute of the
University College of London.

WILSONS BEACH

Men report a scarcity of fish, but
they are quite plentiful around the
Wolves Bank, where a number of boats
and vessels are engaged. One small
boat is reported to have stocked thirty-
four dollars in three days fishing.

Mrs. Bartlett Warren and young son
Franklin visited friends here on Satur-
day.

Harold Mathews who has been in poor
health during the winter months is rapidly
improving.

Inspector McLean visited the schools
here on Wednesday.

A number of young folks attended the
dance at Welchpool Saturday evening.

Miss Helen Taylor visited friends in
Eastport Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Fannie Rolston of Eastport is
spending a few weeks with her sister
Mrs. Simon Wilson.

Miss Maud MacDonald and Obadiah
Anthony are visiting friends in Calais for
few days.

Much regret was felt by the many
friends of Blau Fletcher when it was
learned that he was unable to leave the
Chipman hospital and return to his home
on Saturday as expected.

Schr. Isma, Capt. Hicks of Nova Scotia
is at the breakwater loading with fish
for Wm. Matthews.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lank and children
and Mrs. Sophia Lank spent Sunday
with relatives in Welchpool.

Mrs. Morrison who has been a guest
of her father Geo. Babcock for the past
two weeks returned to her home in Pem-
broks Saturday.

Miss Flossie Green was a guest on Sat-
urday and Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ed-
ward Newman.

Mr. White, traveller for a St. John
firm registered at the Willows on Satur-
day.

Miss Mattie Hanson of Eastport was a
week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter
Newman.

Chas. Newman has added greatly to
the appearance of his pretty residence by
a veranda along the front facing the wa-
ter.

The many friends of Miss Marcia Cline
are sorry to know that she still continues
in poor health.

Schr. Viola Pearl, Capt. Wadlin dis-
charged a cargo of salt this week for J.
W. Matthews and Ethelbert Savage. Mr.
Matthews purchased 2000 pollock the past
week.

Mrs. Veach and son of Pennsylvania
arrived this week and are occupying
their summer cottage on Head Harbor
Island.

Capt. and Mrs. Shepherd Mitchell and
Mrs. Percy Byron of Welchpool visited
friends and relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holland of East-
port called on Mrs. Holland's mother,
Mrs. Thaddeus Mitchell Sunday.

LORD'S COVE

Luther Stuart was a passenger to East-
port Tuesday where he is having his eyes
treated by Dr. Gilbert.

Mrs. A. Stuart was a passenger on
Stmr. Viking to St. Stephen Monday.

Mrs. Harvey Leonard has returned
from a pleasant visit with friends in Port-
land, Me.

Mrs. C. Stuart of Stuart Town was a
visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. Etta Holmes visited Mrs. Mina
Stuart recently.

Miss Marcella Hatt has returned home
from Eastport where she has been em-
ployed the past two weeks.

Mrs. Andrew Stuart visited her mother
at Fair Haven on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Stuart called on
Mrs. Mesty Stuart recently.

Frank Greenlaw was a passenger to St.
Stephen Monday where he is receiving
medical treatment from Dr. Minor.

ROLLING DAM

Mrs. David Johnson and Mrs. Winslow
Johnson of Waweig visited at Harry Ash-
ley's this week.

Mrs. Andrew Orr of Waweig visited
her daughter Mrs. Andrew Orr of Wa-
weig.

Our four churches had services at the
same hour Sunday morning, viz. Pres-
byterian, Baptist, Methodist and Roman
Catholic owing to some misunderstanding
of the managers.

Jos. Wrigley is quite poorly at present.

Frank Kennedy of Kennedy's hotel
St. Andrews was here on business re-
cently.

Mrs. Elizabeth Perkins of Greenock
has been visiting her brother Wm. Mit-
chell.

Sedgefield Armstrong with a crew of
men passed through here this week on
their way to the pulp woods.

C. E. McCann has been setting out
shade trees and improving the appear-
ance of his place.

A. B. McCann is able to tend to his
farmwork.

Sullivan Hayman of St. Stephen was
here on business recently.

McCann Bros. have completed sawing
their laths and will start sawing shingles
soon.

Try Greetings For Job Work

Agency For
Massey
Silver Ribbon Bicycles

There are Massey wheels made 14 years ago still
in use. They are made as good to-day as ever
they were. Also constantly on hand
Bicycle Supplies of all kinds.
Good Repairing A Specialty!
Joseph C. Spear, St. George

W. L. Thonpson has started out with
his peddling cart.

Mrs. Muriel McCann had an ill turn
on Sunday and is quite well again.

Our school is progressing favorably
under the management of Miss Gertrude
Coudlin of Milltown.

Judge Cockburn of St. Andrews, High
Chief Ranger, visited Court Dumbarton,
I. O. F. last week and gave some valu-
able information to the officers and mem-
bers of our Court.

Miss Mary McCrom of Whittier Ridge
has been visiting her sister Mrs. C. E.
McCann.

Orlo Mitchell is working in the pulp
woods for John Toft and Jerry Collins.

Jas. McCrum has resumed his work on
the C. P. R.

Harry Small has bought the Bryant
farm from John F. McGuire and is re-
siding there with his family.

BEAVER HARBOR

Elsie Nodding has returned from Mon-
treal where she has been spending the
winter.

Mrs. Edgar Wadlin spent a few days
of last week in St. John.

Mrs. Thos. Patterson returned on
Thursday from a short visit in Calais.

Stella, the little daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. Wright fell from a car and broke
her collar bone.

Mrs. Almon Hawkins and Mrs. Chas.
Wadlin are on the sick list.

Elias Bates spent Thursday in St.
George.

Warren Waite and family have taken
rooms in the Baptist parsonage at Penn-
field and expect to reside there several
months.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. McNichol spent a
few days with friends in St. George re-
cently.

Millie Wright is seriously ill at her
home here.

We are pleased to report Basil Paul
very much improved in health though
still unable to be out.

J. W. Correll, Editor, spent Monday
in the village in the interest of "Greet-
ings."

Kenneth Bates is spending a few days
at Eastport the guest of his brother Geo.

Misses Hutton and Brown drove to St.
George Thursday.

NEW RIVER

Edgar Smith's mill is down for a few
days as the driving shaft is broken, they
expect to start Thursday, Mr. Smith has
moved his family here for the summer
season.

Chas. Giles spent Saturday in St.
George.

John McLeod spent a few days in St.
Stephen.

Miss Anna Gowan spent Saturday and
Sunday the guest of Miss Florence Giles.

Mrs. Bert Cox's and two children of
Wadlin are on the sick list.

CHERRY'S
Eastport,
Maine

Cherry's
Ice Cream Freezers
Hammocks Etc.

CHERRY'S
MOTOR BOAT
SUPPLIES.

CHERRY'S
Propellers &
Shafting.

Cherry's
Washing Machines
Wringers Etc.

CHERRY'S
Baseball
GOODS

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Personals.

Wm. Rothwick of St. Stephen was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Thos. Justason last week.

P. McLaughlin, J. P. and Chip Gearson have been appointed by the Government as census enumerators for Dist. 16 St. George.

Miss Blanche McGee of Back Bay who has been on an extended visit with relatives in Australia, Lowell and New York returned to her home on Saturday last.

The Misses Collins of St. John are the guests of Miss Helen Clark this week. Mr. and Mrs. George Hibbard of St. Andrews are the guests of his brother Frank Hibbard this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cook left on Wednesday for Red Beach where they will visit relatives. Mr. Jos Spear made a trip to St. Andrews on Tuesday returning the same day.

Miss Edith Gilmore of Bonny River visited friends in town on Tuesday. Misses Nina McCallum of Bonny River and Vida McCallum of Dilegnash spent a few days here last week.

Elbery Johnston left for St. Andrews on Thursday to his relief work there, he will likely be relief clerk during the summer.

Mr. Maloney of Red Beach arrived here on Tuesday to take a position in the Epps Dadds mill commencing his work on Wednesday, he expects to bring his family here shortly.

A number of parties spent the holiday at Lake Utopia, among them being Geo. Frauley and wife, Miss Bessie, and Harry, Bert Grav and sister Miss Nellie, who were taken up in the Utopia Tuesday evening.

In the morning the Utopia took up another party on the invitation of George Meating as host and Mrs. Chas. Fuller as chaperone consisting of the Misses E. Wallace, Clare and Annie O'Neill, Moore and Sweeney, Messrs Gabe Craig, E. J. O'Neill and Hazen Magowan.

Edward McGrattan and wife, Mrs. T. R. Kent and Miss Bessie McGrattan formed another party in the Geo. Finigan boat.

Jesse Milliken took a sail boat load to his camp, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Riordan, Misses Etc. Marshall, Mollo McGrattan, Josephine McMillan and Wal Lovett.

A party from Beaver Harbor consisting of Harlow Kinney, J. A. Thompson, Jack Campbell, A. Murphy, B. Connors and G. Wesley McKay had Lawrence Murray's boat.

The Misses E. and L. Hibbard and Messrs. Wm. Morran and H. M. Smart of St. Andrews drove from their home and spent Wednesday with relatives here returning in the evening.

Capt. Johnson, Arthur and Miss Grace spent the holiday at their new camp at the lake. P. G. Hanson left St. Andrews last Monday for Victoria, B.C.

D. Bassen was home for the holiday and on account of the run off was unable to return to St. John until Thursday, he had his new store 14 Charlotte St. opened up for trade last Saturday and expects to do a good trade in the general lines he will keep, his spring trade was quite satisfactory. All wish him success in his new undertaking.

Geo. McAvity, J. E. Moore, A. W. Adams, R. C. Ritchie, and Ralph McAvity of St. John registered at the Victoria Thursday of last week enroute to Bonny River by auto taking train at the same place on their return in the evening.

Among those registering at the Victoria during the week were: G. Tartan, Montreal; J. W. Kinney Jr., E. Sheilli, wife and son, H. C. Aase, O. A. Black, B. H. Kerr, Miss MacMullin, A. Keirstead, C. H. Lee, F. G. Lee, St. John; Pat. Sullivan, Red Rock; A. McKenzie H. Linton, St. Stephen; H. McGregor Bocabe; J. Thompson, B. Cross, Blacks Harbor; E. P. Grant, Moncton; J. E. Maloney, Red Beach; Jas. Mathews, Wilson's Beach; Chester Johnson, T. Hickey, Back Bay; W. Brewer, St. Mary's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Miss Reynolds, Geo. Maxwell, wife and daughter and Mrs. G. McGee spent a pleasant day at W. J. Maxwell's home at the Pond, Wednesday.

Wednesday evening having driven from Dyer station on account of the run off near that place.

Frank and Harry Frauley of Point Lepreau were in town for Wednesday.

A number of small fishing parties of 1-2-3 spent the day at the lake enjoying their favorite portion which was very good as the fish proved quite plentiful and many succeeded in bringing home good baskets.

C. H. Lee and daughter of St. John were in town Wednesday and Thursday. Percy Tate of the Bank of N. B. Hampton was home for the holiday.

Kilby Reynolds and wife of Lepreau were guests of relatives here on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Thompson and Eric of St. John were here by Auto Tuesday and registered at the Victoria.

Now She Calls Him Father
Yes, he loved the girl, and he must seek her widowed mother's consent to lead the fair one to the altar. But he blundered sadly!

"Mrs. Desmond," he began, in a voice beseeching and agitated. "I have come to ask you for the blessed privilege of working for your dear daughter, taking care of her, giving her a home, and..."

But he got no farther. Eagerly the widow threw herself into his arms. "Oh, Herbert," she whispered, "I gladly give you the privilege! You don't know how I have hoped and longed for a motel man like you to be a father to my darling daughter!"

The death of E. P. Roe's widow brings a faint echo of what seems her husband's long vanished popularity. It is less than a quarter of a century since his books sold by the tens of thousands.

In the death of Albert de Rothchild the great fraternity of chess players has lost a devoted brother, according to one of the Vienna biographers of the late financier. "Not only in the councils of the organization did he take an active part, but for years he spent a part of nearly every day at its headquarters, where he attained a high place as a player," says one paper.

New Musical Prodigy.
"What do you think? A new prodigy has been discovered in Berlin."
"Is that a fact? What in heaven's name can it be?"

"Just think of it! A 14-year-old girl has been found who cannot play on the piano."—Leslie's Weekly.

Another Mouth to Feed.
"See just got her home wages, missy."
"Fat, Matilda, we are paying \$18 a month now."
"I'm aware of that, missy, but I've wine ter be married."—Detroit Free Press.

A Happy Team.
A little four-year-old occupied an upper berth in the sleeping car. Awakening once in the middle of the night, his mother asked him if he knew where he was.

"Course I do," he replied; "I'm in the top drawer!"—Philadelphia Times.

Point of View.
Miles—I read Rommel's stories on account of their length.
Giles—Yes, but there is one redeeming feature about them. They are fully as broad as they are long.—Chicago Daily News.

How to Cure Her.
Jags—Doctor, my wife has insomnia very bad. She very often remains awake until two or three o'clock in the morning. What shall I do for her?
Doctor—Go home earlier.—Baltimore World.

Appropos of the great events in London the Victoria Colonists makes these inspiring observations: "Lately we have heard much of decadence.

We have not been told of this by aliens, it has been fashionable with a certain set of English people to preach this Gospel of Decay, and a good many people in Great Britain have come to think there may be something in it.

GREETINGS PURCHASING, SALES AND EXCHANGE AGENCY

List your wants with us, costs nothing unless deal is completed. Nothing too large or too small. Real Estate deals solicited.

FOR SALE—30 or 40 second hand, 9 inch mauling galleys in fair condition.

We have heard of certain colonial statesmen and also of near-statesmen, who speak as though the great Mother of Nations had become decrepit with age, and we have seen not a few evidences of a growing belief that it is we, who live beyond the seas, who make the Empire. Let us not forget that the United Kingdom is the greatest nation commercially in all the world, the greatest nation financially, the greatest nation industrially, the greatest in naval power, the greatest military nation when tried by the only true test, the ability to conduct military operations over-seas, the most progressive nation in everything relating to the betterment of mankind."

The value of wealth produced on farms of the United States was \$8,920,000,000 during 1910, as estimated by Department of Agriculture in a statement just issued. This is an increase of \$104,000,000 over 1909.

Texas, with her ten million acres of cotton, wrested from Illinois during 1910 the honor of being the first State of the union in value of principal farm crops, of which aggregated \$364,110,000.

Dublin Castle is being altered so as to provide a new dining room for the use of King George and Queen Mary, who will give a banquet on the evening they arrive in Ireland, July 8.

Great Clearance Sale fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgwood

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 kinds of Crockeryware at unheard of low prices. Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks, Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Flour, Feed

Boots and Shoes. Fishermen's Outfits. Everything to be found in a first class general store.

WELCHPOOL MARKET GEORGE M. BYRON, Manager

St. George Pulp & Paper Co.

ST. GEORGE, N. B. We have on hand Spruce and Pine Lumber, rough and planed. Also Cedar Shingles.

Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere. Wood delivered at your house.

Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd. WEST ST. JOHN, N. B.

GEO. H. WARRING, Manager
Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Moulders. Makers of Saw Mill Machinery and Engines. Shafting Pulleys and Gears. Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery. Bridge Castings and Bolt Work.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

A PERTINENT QUESTION TO THE PEOPLE OF ST. GEORGE AND VICINITY

Are You a Subscriber to the GREETINGS?

IF NOT WHY NOT?

A well conducted paper in a Town or District is one of the most important aids to progress and advancement in the County. To get such it requires the hearty support of all. Every family should subscribe. And every Merchant Advertise!

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\$1.00 per year. If paid in advance, only 75c. for 52 Copies.
50c. extra to U. S.

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Neatly Printed at The Greeting's Office

MEN'S CLOTHING

MEN who want a correct fit with tailoring that

"STAYS", along with the best style, get them all in our Clothes.

You know how you feel when you have a Suit that sags and wrinkles at the front after the first damp weather you've been out in

Well this is Just Where our CLOTHES are BETTER The Shape is Built in Them Not Pressed in.

Our Clothes are GUARANTEED to give SATISFACTION, and we stand back of EVERY Suit, that leaves the Store.

You will like the Patterns and the way these Clothes fit and the longer you wear them, the more you will appreciate the Tailoring in them.

JAS. O'NEILL

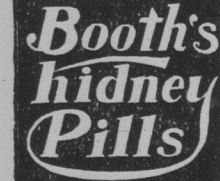
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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

RHEUMATISM

Cured by Booth's Kidney Pills.

T. E. Foster of St. John St., Frederick, N. B., says: "I have found more actual relief from Booth's Kidney Pills than in all else I have ever tried for rheumatism. The pains in my limbs have lessened and I am better and stronger than in years previous. My appetite has built up and I eat and sleep better than have in over three years. My general health is greatly improved and I can credit this only to Booth's Kidney Pills."



This is the Booth Kidney Pills way. These wonderful pills are sold under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any sufferer from Rheumatism or any trouble having its origin in the kidneys. They cure backache, dull shooting pains, thick and cloudy urine, gravel and stone, rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

School Ships Starts On 11,000 Mile Voyage.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Eighty able youths all of the U. S. N. were on board the Newport, a one time gun boat in the United States navy, which left the recreation pier at the foot of East Twenty-fourth street yesterday morning to begin its annual cruise of 4 months.

The vessel is now used by the board of Education as a training school designed to fit young men for the merchant marine. About 1,000 proud parents, relatives and friends gave the young men good advice, countless articles for personal use and a rousing and lingering send-off.

The school ship is offered by retired men from the navy—Captain Harry M. Dombaugh; Chief Engineer H. Matthews; Executive Officer, Felix Gross; Senior Instructor, Chas. E. Morgan, and Junior Instructor, Bechtold Ackerman. The bodily ills of the boys will be looked after by Dr. R. A. Warner, U. S. N. The party will travel by sea and rail to various ports, including Boston, Portland, Me., Fort Monroe, Annapolis and New London will be a few of the places visited.

During the cruise the boys will get a thorough grounding in sea craft. The course is two years. Of the 80 who started on the cruise yesterday, 40 were freshmen, as far as actual voyaging was concerned. The instructors promptly began teaching these boys how to do things. The second year boys are now so far advanced that Richard Aldcroft, Jr., chairman of the Executive Committee of the Nautical School, says they can tell just where the vessel is by the position of the sun and stars. The Newport received many passing salutes up to Glen Cove, the first halt on the long voyage. She will remain there until May 22.

The nautical school is under direction of Richard Aldcroft, Jr., (chairman), Dr. Chas. Bruce, Max Katzenberg, John R. Thompson, Lewis Newman, James R. Sullivan and Bernard Sydant, who, in company with Nicholas Barrett and T. A. Dillon, chief clerk of the Board of Education, accompanied the vessel as far as Glen Cove.

Montreal's Grain Trade.

Even at this early date in the season of navigation Montreal is threatened with the loss of her former pre-eminence as the great grain-exporting city of America. A strong combination to lessen the charge for transportation from the West to New York has been effected, and there is no delay in having the grain shipped thence to Europe; there is among some grumblers already over-rattling delays at Montreal. The latter cannot safely be neglected.—Ex.

Gallant Little Hale Robbins

By Charles Adams.

MASTER HALE ROBBINS has nearly recovered from the wounds received last August in his remarkable battle with two white-headed eagles, accounts of which were published at the time in several Maine newspapers, but it makes one's heart ache to see the scars on the little fellow—great, blue, lidd scars that go to the bone; eight on his face and scalp, eleven on his right arm and shoulder, six on the other arm, three down his back and several others—over 30 in all. This lad of ten is indeed "a battle-scarred veteran!" Some of these scars he will carry to his grave—eloquent evidence of the pluck with which he fought the big birds of prey.

But thanks to the boy's courage, his little sister Lois, in whose defense he made the fight, has but one light scar upon her cheek. The two or three red marks still visible on her hand and wrist, when contrasted with his wounds, show plainly how Hale took the aggressive and bore the brunt of the battle. The fight was fought to a finish. It was nearly an hour after the eagles first swooped down that a last lucky blow of the corn-cutter brought the big female to the ground.

A local taxidermist has mounted this eagle, and an ornithological collection within my knowledge possesses a more savage-looking specimen of *Haliaeetus leucocapillus*. The wings, from tip to tip, spread fully six feet six inches.

The assault was not wholly unprovoked, although the children were not to blame for it. By ill luck the birds had just been disturbed by the fall of one of their young from the nest in the great elm tree.

The Robbins live in a clearing on the St. Croix river, in central Maine. From their home to the district school the road is a long one for little sixteen-year-old Lois Robbins, and for a mile and a half or more, traversed the forest. But up to the morning of the encounter the child had not missed a day of the summer term. Hale had been his sister's trusty guardian ever since she was large enough to toddle out-of-doors, and the child needed a protector there, for it is a rather wild sort of country, not wholly free from wild animals. The boy appears to have had no uncertainty or wavering sense of his fraternal responsibility. Ever since he was seven years old he had undertaken "never to come home without little sister."

That morning they set off for school just before eight o'clock. In addition to their dinner-pail and two books, they carried a light woven bushel basket and an old bushel-corn-cutter, as they called it, because their father sometimes used it for cutting rows of sweet corn in the garden. This tool consisted of three inches cut from the point of a worn-out hay scythe, so inserted in a rude wooden handle that blade and handle stood at right angles with each other.

Grandma Hale had asked Hale to stop on his way home from school at a swale near the run and cut out a quantity of thoroughwort and snake-head, two herbs much prized by the old woman, which were then in flower. It is for gathering. The basket and cutting-blade were for this purpose, but the children were told not to take them to the schoolhouse, but to leave them at "Indian Jake's shanty," just beyond the swale. The Indian is their nearest neighbor, but at the time he happened to be away from home, guiding tourists at the lakes.

The eagle's nest was an object of constant interest to Hale, who often stopped to watch the birds come and go from the elm tree, which stands on a bluff overlooking the river. As the children came along that morning little Lois espied one of the eagles flying heavily to the tree, bearing a fish in its talons, taken perhaps from some fish-bank on the neighboring lake. "Oh, look!" the child exclaimed, dropping the handle of the basket and pointing with her finger. "There's the old eagle going to the nest, and it's got a great thing in its feet!"

"It is going to feed the young ones," said Hale. "Now hark and you'll hear 'em scream!"

The eagle bore the fish to the big nest in the tree-top, and immediately the peculiar whistling cries of the young were heard.

"Oh, I hear 'em squeak!" cried Lois. "Don't they squeak high?"

It was a large fish, and perhaps life was not wholly extinct in it; when torn by the young beaks and talons it may have given a spasm-like flap. This was probably the reason that one of the small birds was dislodged from its place in the nest and fell. An instant later it caught by its talons on a small, low limb of the tree and hung there, swinging and screaming.

"One of 'em has tumbled out!" cried Hale and, boylike, he ran forward, followed by little Lois, both much excited; for the young bird was not more than 20 from the ground. Unable to fly as yet, it clung to the limb with its feet, flapping clumsily. Meaning the parent eagle, after peering down from the nest, swooped past it, then rose. Another smaller eagle, too, the male bird, probably appeared on the scene and sailed around the tree.

The eagle's screams excited the children greatly, and they approached nearer to get a better view. Several times the parent bird swooped close beside the suspended eagle and rose as if to haw it alive; but the youngster clung obstinately and screamed

continuously, while little Lois cried aloud, from sympathy or excitement. The noise seemed to rouse the ire of the old bird and it swooped close to the heads of the children, snapping a wrathful, yellow beak, and uttering short, hoarse screams.

It came very close, flapping its great wings, and its savage eyes were so terrifying that Lois turned crying and ran back to where they had set down the bushel basket; but Hale caught up a stone and flung it high at the bird, shouting: "Keep off, old snapper-bill!"

Immediately the eagle swooped again, so near that its talons clutched the straw hat on the boy's head and one talon brushed his face. Thereupon he seized a dry hemlock bough and, facing the bird, which rose no more than 20 or 40 feet in the air, struck at it as it swooped a third time. But the eagle descended with such force that Hale was knocked over; and this time one of its talons tore the brush from his hands, lacerating his right wrist.

Screaming fiercely, the bird rose, carrying the dry bough high in the air, while the boy, alarmed and hurt, ran backward to where little Lois stood. The other eagle, which swooped toward the children, but did not close enough to strike with its claws.

Lois was now crying loudly and looking for her sister to save her life, but on the burnt land there is little cover.

While the female eagle was hovering above them, still holding the dry bough, the lad remembered the corn-cutter which was in the bushel basket along with the school-books and lunch-basket. He flourished it defiantly, shouting: "I'll cut your head off, old eagle!" and the morning sun may have cast a glint upward from the blade; for the female eagle, dropping the bough, swooped again more savagely than before.

If the boy had wavered, it would of course have proved fatal to one or both of the children. But Hale cried: "Stop that crying, Lo, and put the bushel basket over your head!" Face-headed and bleeding himself, he gallantly faced the hovering bird and brandished the corn-cutter. Down it swooped, on the eagle, but the little fellow, learning from experience, dodged aside and struck as the eagle shot past. He hit it with the point of the basket, and felt the sudden jolt of striking home for the first time.

Enraged, the bird turned short. In the air, screaming wildly, and dashed at him again. This time it fixed a talon in his back, knocking him off his feet, and dragging him till his clothing gave way. He fell hard upon some small loose stones, and for an instant lay prostrate—so frightening little Lois that she ran toward him, partly raising the basket over her head. One of the eagles swooped at the same moment, struck its claws into the basket, tearing it away, and wounding the child's face.

Her shriek of pain brought the dazed boy to his feet; but before he could stylish, the eagle swooped again with great force. One claw buried itself in his upraised arm, and again he was dragged violently from his feet. The eagle, holding fast, with an angry scream, beat him hard with its wings, then sunk its hooked beak in his cheek. Boy and bird fell and rolled over on the ground, but the boy grasped the bird's neck, and with his wounded arm dealt such blows as he could, and tore out hair, until he had raised the eagle, sprawling free from his grasp, rose a few feet. The relief was duly for an instant, for the bird pounced upon him again, and set again. The lad was thrown on his back, but kept on fighting, striking and kicking upward with both feet. The eagle, clutching his feet with its talons, dragged him for a number of yards, beating him terribly with its wings.

Calling Lois to him and taking her hand, the lad now attempted to get up and go home with her, but found that he could not stand alone. Lois, who was not so badly hurt herself, was frightened at the terrible appearance of her brother, and at the strange way in which he kept falling down. She left him at length, and, running all the way home, told mother that the eagles had picked Hale's eyes out!—for Lois thought that he was blind.

Mrs. Robbins rushed to the place and found Hale sitting very soberly on a stone, a dreadful little object, not blind indeed, but very weak and hardly able to move on account of the stiffening of his wounds. His mother was obliged to carry him much of the way home.

The doctor, who was sent for and saw the boy late the following evening, found it necessary to dress his wounds to take not less than 30 stitches.

Mr. Robbins, the father, found the female eagle the next day "mumping in a fir thicket near the river; it was too nearly dead to offer much resist-

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

WHEN the weather man hands us out some shop worn weather suit over from last season we wish we had not been so "charitable" as to give away all our last season's clothing.

If there were no tools in the world what would the superior rest of us do for amusements?

Some men are so evil because the devil has found no use for them.

Let not the sun go down on your wrath. Take it out of the other fellow while you are in the mood.

Don't get a new suit that closely resembles your old one for obvious reasons.

We think we know our affairs best, but it is hard to bring our friends to agree with us.

Mother splits the kindling now because football practice makes Johnnie so tired.



Needed Protection.
"That pretty stenographer winked at me."
"What are you going to do about it?"
"Call the police."

Inherited Talent.
"Your son has made a great record in college."
"Yes, he gets just a Greek verb occasionally and can cut the baggy snappers in a Latin class."
"But he is the best pitcher on the college team."

Some Father's Love.
"Well, he comes by it honestly. His dad before him could pitch more hay than any two men in these parts."

Commercialized.
The muse was very kind to him. He was an advertising man. His clients he never had to trim. But never on poems by the yard. With publishers he took no chance. His terms were always in advance.

Superior Judgment.
"He is always boasting about his superior judgment."
"How?"
"Yes."

Strong Desires.
"There is only one person who desires a thing more strongly than a fat woman desires to be thin."
"Is that so?"
"And who is that?"
"The thin woman who desires to be fat."

Not Desirable.
"There is lots of human nature in all of us."
"What a brilliant remark! Here is one equally brilliant!"
"Some of it seems so unnatural."

Explained.
"What is an emergency?"
"An emergency?"
"Yes."
"It is coming to a place where you either put up or shut up."

Pert.
"Miss Black has a bobble skirt."
"Ah, that's it, then."
"That's what?"
"I heard the boys yell at her, 'Bobble, ahoy!'"

The Undressed Philosopher.
More winners than a girl would need. A philosophy to suit. A snarl from weather rough. Some straggling hairs upon his head. In color suit a faded red. And that's old Uncle Pete.

A coat that maybe was a fad. When Noah saved his ark. You'd hardly speak of it as "fad." And fitting for a mark. Pants that are baggy, old and frayed—Description fits my pen; A vest that figures once displayed—There's Uncle Pete again.

But do not judge him by the mop. Free from restraint and pomp. Or by the faded hairs on top. That grace his shining dome. Or by the garments out of date. That he was worn so long. For which the rag man has in walk to purchase for a song.

Not judge him by his genial smile. And by his sage remarks. And mark on his wisdom while it flows from him in rills. Advise you not from his out-ry sitting at his feet. Experience does not fade and pat from was old Uncle Pete.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

WHEN a woman has partaken of "rich refreshments" served at 6 p. m. at her own can't understand why her husband wants something besides bread and butter and canned pears for dinner.

No man knows when he will be with out trouble and without money, and the fellow who has the test time doesn't care.

A Preference.
"My husband reads me like an open book."
"I'll bet he would prefer the power to shut you up."
—Baltimore American.

An Aimless Thing.
Oh, shooting star—oh, shooting star. I really don't know what you are. But I'll bet a big round dollar that you don't know what you're shooting at!
—Chicago News.

The Law.
Kleiner-Dark clothes protect you from the sun's rays. Bocker—They won't if they aren't in fashion.—New York Sun.

Pay Those Taxes!
And now the man who owns his house is putting up a wall. The cost of living is greater for him than ever it was before.
—Chicago Tribune.

It Would.
Ella—They say that sugar alone will sustain life for some time.
Stella—Life would be sweet, wouldn't it?
—New York Press.

Curious.
Life is a curious story. No matter how orators talk—Ridin' a race horse to glory. When you can win in a walk!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Enough.
"And when was your new piece played for the last time?"
"The first time."
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Prickly Business That.
Needs and pins, needles and pins! When marriage is ended alimony begins.
—Life.

Love of Football.
Brethren, there is a man with soul so dead Who never to his town has said. "This is my own, our trusty team!" Whose heart has not been stirred with pride.
—Records made upon his side.

One of These — Curs.
"Where did you spend your two weeks' vacation?"
"In an automobile."
"Indeed? Long trip, eh?"
"We got nearly twenty-two miles."
—Here insert name of machine you hate most.—Cleveland Leader.

The Happy Soldier.
"A soldier of the Legion Lay dying in Algeria." While a thousand weeping women Watched him turn a good-bye stare. But he murmured as his lifeblood ebbed at each convulsive throbs: "Gee! I'm glad I left the army!"
—Detroit Free Press.

No Life Boat.
The Famous Painter—snuggly—I hear, sir, that you're boasting that you studied under me?
The Near Painter—snuggly—And so I did, sir, so I did. Why, I occupied a room under your studio for nearly a month.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Mustard's Epitaph.
Wives of married men remind us. And, departing, leave behind us Wealthy widows in their prime.
—New York Times.

No Sala.
"I see you are smiling at my jokes," said the waiting contributor hopefully.
"Yes," replied the editor, "that courtesy is due when one meets old friends."
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tragedy.
She stooped for something on the floor. Forgotten of the garb she wore. A ripping sound, a shriek from Gertrude, Alas, she'd torn her bobble skirt!
—Detroit Free Press.

Helping the Poor.
"Hate you no friends to help you?"
"I have, mum, but they sort of bunch their gifts. I get six turkeys Christmas and nothing during the rest of the year."
—Pittsburg Post.

Discouraging.
"The very hard to get a hard Inside a prison pile. But if his time's cut short by rhymes It's surely not worth while."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Worse the fountain if you would verify the streams—Al-out.
Many a good thing has been boosted too high.

Another Absurd Old Saying.
"Isn't it ridiculous to say that the world doesn't know what the other half's doing?"
"Why not?"
"Because half the world must live next door to the other half."
—Augusta Herald.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Unless peace in Mexico is promptly restored there is great danger that the country will be plunged into anarchy. The conduct of affairs at the capital, Mexico City, has been weak. There has not been the military activity which used to mark Diaz's management, nor have been the peace measures effective. On the other hand Madero the "provisional President" of the insurgents, has not been able to maintain discipline in his forces. Disension is rife. There are bands of rebels in other sections of Mexico who have leaders of their own, distinct from Madero's and who are operating on their own account. The City of Mexico is 1,000 miles away from Juarez, where Madero won a battle last week, and a march to the capital would be a difficult matter with the inadequate resources he possesses. The situation altogether is complicated and dangerous.

—St. J. Globe.

Dalai Lama interviewed.

A newspaper interviewer has succeeded at last in talking with the Dalai Lama of Tibet, generally regarded as the most unapproachable being in the world. Very few men of white skin have ever seen him and countless thousands of his followers hold him to be a diety.

The first interview ever obtained with him will be published here this week by The Continent, a Presbyterian denominational journal.

Its representative W. T. Elliston, of Philadelphia, met the Lama in the village of Darjeeling beneath the Himalayan snows where he is exiled in an asylum prepared for him by the British.

"The Lama is not an impressive individual in appearance," writes an interviewer. "His face is pock-marked and his ears are large and curiously shaped. His moustache is waxed horizontally. His head is bullet-shaped. He has a habit of cleanliness unusual in this region. He eats from a golden bowl and sleeps between spotless sheets of satin."

Of the thing the Lama had to talk about, the item that most impressed his interviewer was a statement that he intended upon his return to Tibet to send many of his young men to America for a western education.

The Japanese and Chinese example in this regard has impressed him very much and he declared that it could be followed by the people of Tibet with great advantage. He also proposed that the Buddhist as a religion was superior to Christianity and prophesied that in 400 years all mankind will be enrolled in the Buddhist fellowship.—N.Y.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

"GREETINGS"

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

NOTICE

A large number of our subscribers are more or less in arrears, all of whom we would ask to kindly make a prompt remittance. This is a very small matter to the individual subscriber but when multiplied by the hundreds, it is a matter of quite large dimensions to the Editor.

The date under your address will inform all of the date they are paid up to. Remember 25 p. c. discount allowed when subscriptions are paid in advance.

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

S. S. CONNORS BROS. will leave St. John for St. Andrews Saturday morning calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Blacks Harbor, Back Bay or Letete, Deer Island and Red Store or St. George.

RETURNING leave St. Andrews for St. John Tuesday morning calling at Letete or Back Bay, Blacks Harbor, Beaver Harbor, and Dipper Harbor. "Tide and Weather permitting."

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. (St. John Agent)
Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Co.
Manager LEWIS CONNORS
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

ELMCROFT.

(Late for Last Week)

Mrs. Chas. Essansa and son Charles was called to Pleasant Ridge on the serious illness of her daughter Mrs. Frank Stewart.

Mrs. T. A. Sullivan and daughter Jesse of Bonny River was called here by the death of her father Jas. Ash.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nichols is still on the sick list.

Thos. Beney and Granville Kinney captured a large bear last week.

Mrs. Horace Hodnet and niece Winnie attended the funeral of her father.

Are You Bilious? Mi-o-na Will Cure You

Black specks floating before your eyes, dizziness and sick spells, prove that your liver is out of order, your digestion bad and your internal machinery generally out of order. To remedy this state of affairs you must go to the seat of the evil and tone up the stomach.

Mi-o-na Tablets are a perfect stomach tonic and will relieve indigestion in 24 hours. They do more than this for they often cure biliousness, vomiting of pregnancy, sea or car sickness and stomach disorders caused by excessive indulgence.

Mi-o-na cures by strengthening and invigorating the stomach. It is guaranteed by druggist J. Sutton Clark who will refund your money if it fails. A large box costs you 50c. from your druggist or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Limited, Fort Erie, Ont.

The Oppressed of Other Lands.

The phrase "While the American people as in the past welcome the oppressed of other lands," etc., begins one of the recommendations of the United States Immigration Commission to Congress. That country has inherited the usage of such phrases and the legislators still love them dearly. The phrase "All men are born free and equal and have the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," "Government of the people, for the people and by the people," were on every body's tongues when the country burned with and practiced slavery. Believing that the people were not yet beyond the stage of the totem and the fetich in their methods of thinking, the American Woolen Company set forth recently a whole collection of these phrases in nearly all the magazines, glorifying the work they had done for the country, for they were getting uneasy and apprehensive, fearing a radical cutting down

of duties. "Schedale K stands on his merits alone." The five million people directly in the wool business believe in America for the Americans." "Schedale K can be destroyed by ignorance, malice, or party politics;" and for much other such unlimited humbug they pay the advertising price.

There was a time though when the United States was very generally considered the refuge for the oppressed of other lands. Her hospitality to strangers and pilgrims was the spontaneous expression of feelings born of the most sacred experience of the people. But that time has gone by. No one thinks of her today as the home of the oppressed of other nations. It is impossible even for a committee of Congress to take that phrase seriously. As the country has grown strong, and rich and great, and the lane become filled with a mighty people, the early ideals and hopes of the founders of the Republic recede into the distance, and the stranger is oppressed as quickly as the sons of the land.

In no other country in the world are the immigrants exploited as in the United States. Large numbers of them are subjected to every kind of fraud and evil treatment. And most significant of all, the native Americans are almost in complete ignorance and indifference of the condition of the stranger. They know them by such opprobrious terms as "hunkey," "dago," "sheeny," and are interested only to exploit them. They are isolated from all direct contact with American life and institutions, segregated often in the schools, and in the schools, and in their homes they live in communities by themselves often under worse conditions than those they tried to escape in their own land. The great majority of newly arrived immigrants in New York stop on Manhattan Island. Many of them live on an area the population of which is greater than the congestion in that part of the city is three times greater than the congestion in any part of London. There are societies there that provide for the great labor concerns a constant supply of cheap foreign labor. These concerns, as a rule, offer a fair wage for the first week or two, and then the aliens are placed on piece work, at a wage and under conditions barely affording an existence. As soon as they raised a sufficient amount by starving and economy to carry them to another locality, their place is taken by other unskilled and ignorant men, forwarded by supposed benevolent organizations. All over the United States aliens are outrageously exploited, at the expense of the high standard of labor and wages the contract labor law and protection are supposed to secure.

Canada today has a better right to the phrase "a refuge for the oppressed of other nations," than any other country. Yet nothing but a full realization of the personal responsibility of the citizen to the stranger will make the phrase true in any country. To treat immigrants with justice, honesty, fair play, and as fellow citizens and brothers, is not only the policy enjoined by our religion but the wisest and most profitable in every way.—St. J. Tel.

BONNY RIVER.

(Late for Last Week)

Arthur Townie's died at his home in Piskelagan, May 11th leaving a wife and four children to mourn this loss. Interment was at Rolling Dam.

Death has again entered the village and taken an old and respected resident Jas. Ash at the age of 82 years.

Mrs. Victor Reid of Danforth, Me. on Monday bringing with her the remains of her little daughter to be buried in the family lot at Second Falls. Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Reid on their loss.

Charles Craig has gone to South Bay, St. John Co. where he will be employed for the summer.

E. A. Gardiner and daughter Amy of Garden City, N. Y. will spend a few weeks at their cottage Franc Lynch at McDougall lake.

Mrs. H. Hodnet and niece Miss Winifred Stevens of Danforth, Me. have returned home being called by the death of her father James Ash.

Wm. Condel of Milltown is visiting at the home of Mrs. P. Sullivan.

Miles Gillmor spent a few days in St. Stephen last week.

W. W. Moore left for St. John on Monday from there he will sail to Liverpool, Eng., to visit his brother and take in the Coronation, he also intends visiting parts of Ireland before his return home.

Mrs. E. G. Sherwood who has been spending the winter at Penfield has returned to her home at Second Falls.

Girls Crowd Out Men In Business.

London, May 16.—The most significant fact that emerges from the coronation census of the city of London, just concluded, is the startling increase in female employment in offices. In the busy square mile where are concentrated the biggest financial and mercantile interests women are steadily replacing men.

The present day secretary invariably wears skirts; the typist looks a trim little figure in belted blouse; petticoats swish round the legs of office stools. Women are everywhere men next to nowhere, in the modern business office, and according to those in a position to judge every indication points to a still greater suppression of men by girls in city offices in the next ten years.

The head of the employment department of the London Chamber of Commerce, on being asked for his opinion on this state of affairs, explained that there is one great difference between the sexes in this question of office employment.

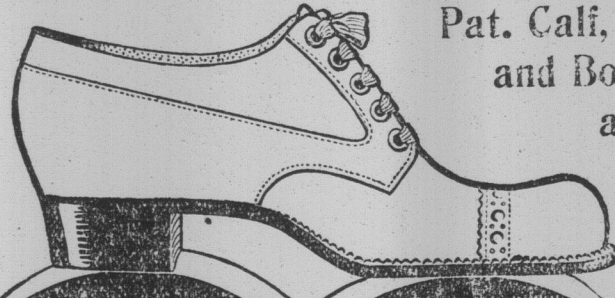
"The junior shorthand clerk is very difficult to get of the boy kind. If a boy is a good shorthand writer it seemed to be feared that he will be always a shorthand writer. For the girl it is a very different matter. She doesn't mind becoming 'just a shorthand clerk,' for she may not always be pursuing a business career. Some parents seem not to want their boys to learn shorthand."

The manager of one of the largest and oldest commercial training colleges, in discussing this statement, added: "I should not be surprised if the census figures, disclose an amazing increase in female employment. We have been placing girls at the rate of two thousand a year for some time. And these girls do very well. They fill such situations, as typists, secretaries, cashiers and bookkeepers very efficiently, and there are women in London who can command salaries running well into four figures as buyers or heads of departments controlling a number of others. A woman is worth just as much as a man that is, she is worth what her works brings to the firm. You can go into many big offices nowadays and see no man about the place except the managing directors, or the managers—the rest are girls."

Advertise in Greetings.

Hartt Bluc., Bals & Oxfords

Pat. Calif, Gun Metal, Velour and Box Calif, Tan Russia and Tan Willon Calif \$4., \$4.50 & \$5.



Sizes 5 & 5 1/2 at \$3.75 & \$4.

Style, comfort and excellent workmanship mean Shoe-Satisfaction. In this regard The Hartt Shoe stands in the foreground.

THE HARTT BOOT & SHOE CO. Limited



LADIES' Pumps & Oxfords

Pumps

The most Popular Effects worn To-day, Dainty, Neat and Classy Lines in Pat. Leathers, Tan, Choc. or Black Leathers. PRICES, \$1.50 to \$2.50

Something Very Special for Men & Boys

TAN BRONKO BALS, made by the "Williams Shoe Company" who Control this leather for CANADA. A nice feeling Solid Leather Shoe with great wearing possibilities, Made to sell at a Price

Mens \$1.56 & \$1.94, Boys \$1.56, Youths \$1.30

Drop in and have a Look at this line

Frauley Bros.

The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

Advertise in the Greetings!

SEASONABLE GOODS

Window Screens at 25, 30 and 35 cents, Screen Doors for \$1., 1.35, 1.50 & 1.75, Spring Hinges 15c. per pr., Mallery Catches 20c., Screen wire in six widths raising two inches each width 24 to 32 & 36 inches wide.

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS 3, 4 & 6 QTS.

HAMMOCKS AT 50 & 85 CENTS, \$2.00, \$2.65 AND \$3.60

Flower Pots - All Sizes - and - Lots of Them!

Two Wheel Carts and Expresses.

Rubber Balls, Base Balls & Bats

Stone Churns 5, 6 & 8 gallons, Leader Churns, Stone Crocks 1, 2, 3 & 4 gallons, Pick Axes and Handles, Shovels and Spades. We always have a GOOD STOCK OF FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY!

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

THE GRANITE TOWN
GREETINGS
ST. GEORGE, N. B.
PUBLISHED FRIDAYS
J. W. CORRELL, Editor

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contracts on application.
All Communications intended for
publication must be accompanied by the
writer's name and address.
The press has a well equipped Job
Printing Plant, and turns out work with
neatness and despatch.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1911

Life

Life! I know not what thou art,
But know that thou and I must part,
And when, or how, or where we meet,
I own to me's a secret yet.
Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy
weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
...Then steal away, give little warning
Choose thine own time,
Say not "good night," but in some
bright clime
Bid me "Good Morning"
—Anna Laetitia Barbauld.

(Montreal Herald)

The march of events in Mexico and
the practical knowledge of the success
of the insurrection as implied by the
promised retirement of President Diaz as
soon as order has been re-established and
the admission of the revolutionary lead-
ers to the cabinet and governorships of
the province, have all combined to awak-
en a very natural curiosity as to the per-
sonality and history of the Man in the
Hour in the Republic, Francisco Madero
the leader of the revolt, who has been
able to dictate terms to the dictator of a
quarter of a century and is likely to suc-
ceed him in the presidency.

Only a year ago Francisco Madero's
name was handled in jest in the official
circles of Mexico City. Diaz pertains
on the program and in the administration
possessed called him a dreamer, a socialist,
a possessor of a player to the galleries,
a misbegotten and harmless propagandist,
who, come-look-like, would fare
as such briefly and die. The events of the
past few months have answered with
glaring irony the prophecy.

To the revolutionary propaganda Mader-
o gave time, money, and his best abil-
ity. Some of his dreams have been trans-
lated into Mexican organic law. The
democracy of public opinion is working a
slow process with others.

Madero is one of thirteen children—
Madero, Sr. He is thirty-nine years
old. Three of his brothers, Gustavo,
Rosal and Altoseiro, are with him actu-
ally in his fight. The other five, if not
opposed to his political enterprises,
at least have frowned on them as soci-
alist.

The Madero family is one of the wealthiest
in Mexico, with Evaristo Madero,
an octogenarian and an ex-governor, the
head of the clan. He is the grandfather
of the revolutionist. His grandfather
before him emigrated to Mexico from
Portugal.

Francisco Madero's sons and daughters,
a goodly company, were all educated in
the United States and Europe. So were
the sons of Francisco's Madero, Sr. The
youngest Francisco, acquired his primary
education in Saltillo, and afterwards
succeeded at the college at Versailles. He
studied a commercial course in Paris and
was later matriculated at the University
of California, where he learned English
and studied scientific agriculture, which
he introduced on the Madero ranches
and plantations.

The Madero family estates are among
the largest in the republic. There is one
large ranch in western Chihuahua, called

Bastillos, another at Parais, Coahuila,
midway between Saltillo and Torreon,
and still another in northern Coahuila
and southern Chihuahua. Altogether
the Madero land holdings embrace from
3,000,000 to 5,000,000 acres, and they
are equipped with telegraph lines, tele-
phones and automobiles, which have
played a part in the present rising.

Madero is married and has children.
He is rather under average stature, with
heavy, but not coarse features, a deter-
mined chin and sturdy physique. His
courage is of the sort that reckons with
discretion. He is gracious, and normally
gentle in mood but has an iron will
and a personality that dominate most
men with whom he is in contact.

"To Read The Future"

To read the future one must know the
past,
For man is man, and God hath made
him man.
A little life time, yet the earth's great
sun,
And was it Caesar whom we spoke of
last,
Conquering great worlds? The fires of
France,
And Europe Trembling in her terrible
trance.
Saw Alexander's tears and stood aghast,
We glean the harvests when we sow the
seeds,
For Fate hath left no tale to us untold;
Our lives are but a book of dead man's
deeds,
And present pages only past untold—
England today—Romans of yesterday,
Tomorrow's memory and her decay,
—Ewyn Bruce MacKinnon.

The Freaks of Lightning.

SOMETIMES SKETCHES PICTURES
ON ITS VICTIMS.
With Seeming Intelligence It Alter-
nately Destroys and Leaves Uninjured.
Although there is hidden law under-
neath, each lightning flash is as freakish
and capricious as cynics say of women.
Some of the incredible actions of light-
ning read like mysterious dreams of Poe.
Superstitious savants still seem to en-
dow it with a kind of intelligence, an in-
telligence that seems midway between the
universe and the discriminating intelli-
gence of animals. Keen, capricious, ma-
licious or stupid, farseeing or blind, be-
hold it, writing out into spaces, harm-
lessly flickering among man and trees,
or loaded up to the clouds with instant
death and destruction.

HOUSES VICTIMS.
In 1886, after a awful thunder clap,
a young man saw an immense ball of fire
fall at his feet. It did no damage to him
and then passed harmlessly through a
nearby house, in which were unharmed nine
people, and there only bit a box of
matches. It then took its way to a near
by barn and killed six cows. Lightning
will sometimes sketch pictures on its vic-
tims, and seems to know colors, for it
sometimes strikes a huddle of sheep, se-
lecting and killing only the white ones,
and again it will kill only black ones. It
may strike a spotted cow, and show only
on the spot. Of our trees the oak is the
most stricken, the maple least.

Lightning has struck, plucked feathers
from and insides out of chickens, and
better than some cooks, roasted them to
a proper turn for the table. It has
rousted apples on the trees and cored on
the stalk, and has struck potato vines,
and cooked the tubers into the very
ground, and they were eaten and par-
taken of and pronounced good.
NOTHING FASTER.
According to Clark Maxwell, sunlight
travels at the rate of 187,000 miles a sec-
ond, but Clark did not inform a listening
world that some lightning is faster than
187,000. Lightning, not sunlight is the
fastest thing in the universe.

One thing more: lightning has made
ships go crazy and caused shipwrecks by
mildly throwing the compass off only a
point or two. Some old salts do not
know this, else they would be using it
for excuses, thus getting that many more
drunks and sleeps, for if anything went
wrong they could lay it to the lightning.

He who tries to run his business
"Without Advertising It" is precisely
like a man winking at a pretty girl thro-
ugh a tunnel—he knows what he is doing,
but nobody else does.

A Cat's Daily Swim.

A cat that swims across the Thames
River every evening and swims back
again next morning is something in
the nature of a novelty, but the peo-
ple of Deptford claim that they pos-
sess such an animal. The feline to
which such remarkable feats are at-
tributed belongs to the ferryboatman
who used to ply between the landings
of the shipyards of Messrs. Robert
Thompson, on the Southwick side,
and Messrs. Laing on the Deptford
side. This man had up to a fortnight
ago ferried a small boat across the
river and on many occasions the cat,
which had apparently discovered
"pastures new" at Southwick, accom-
panied him in his boat each evening,
and returned by the first ferry the
next morning. Sometimes, however,
the cat would travel so far in the boat,
and then of its free will would leap
over-board and finish her journey with
a beautiful paw-over-paw stroke.

On the cessation of the ferry service
people thought that the cat would
check its roving disposition and re-
main on its own side of the river, but
evidently pussy found that the rats
and mice on the Deptford side were
not to be compared with those at
Southwick, for every night, with a
beautiful graceful jump it takes the
water and swims across the river,
returning the first thing in the morn-
ing with a contented and self-satisfied
smirk.

But Deptford is not the only place
on the Thames that can boast of a
clever cat. Harry Milham, one of the
most popular boating men on the
river, has a cat at his will known
boat house at Strawberry Vale,
between Twickenham and Teddington
which is a feline marvel. In the
summer it may frequently be seen
perched on the box of a boat gazing
into the water. All at once it will
make a dive into the river and, swift
as lightning, bring to the surface a
small fish, which it proceeds to devour
with evident satisfaction. Milham has
had this cat since the days of its
kittenhood, and believes it is the
cleverest cat on the Thames.

Still In Suspense

Private Donahue and Private Leahy
were the best of friends, but when
Private Donahue became Sergeant
Donahue, Private Leahy saw the
failings of his former companion with
amazing clearness.
"Sergeant," he said one day, after
long, fixed gazing at his superior in
rank, "if a private snipped up to a
sergeant and called him a constipated
little monkey, what wud happen?"
"He'd be put in the guard-house,"
said the sergeant.
"He wud?"
"He wud."
"But if the private only knew the
sergeant was a constipated little mon-
key, and said niver a wurd, wud he
be put in the guard-house for that?"
inquired Private Leahy.
"A wurd he wud not," said the
sergeant, hotly.
"Well, thin, for the present we'll
have it go at that," said Private Leahy.

Mexico is to have a new president and
try an experiment in reform. Those who
for years have read the glowing reports
sent to Canadian newspapers, concerning
President Diaz and the admirable char-
acter of his administration, and the stability
of the government, will perhaps suspect
that promoters of Mexican investments
had something to do with the slow color-
ing of long duration. Apparently the coun-
try is not quite sure what it wants, and
the new president may find his authority
disputed ere long by some other ambi-
tious gentleman with a panacea for Mexican
ills, and a following of picturesque per-
sons for whom fighting and looting have
a peculiar charm.

Laying Schemes
To Win Settlers
Melbourne, May 15.—Notwithstanding
the hostile attitude of a section of
Australians, the volume of immigration
is steadily increasing. Some of the
state governments are fully alive to the
urgency of the need for peopling the
empty spaces, and are doing their best

Haley & Son

Have on Hand
And to Arrive,
One Million of
SHINGLES
We Handle the Famous
Hayford and Stetson Brand
Than Which
There is None Better.
Enquiries Solicited
HALEY & SON
St. Stephen, N. B.

The Most Up-to-date Repair
Department in connection with
this Jewelry Business in
Eastern Maine.

All Kinds of Work Done

Jewelry mending and repairing. Dia-
mont Mounting, Optical Work-fitting
and repairing Class and College Pins
and Rings. Gold Chain making and re-
newing. Watch Case making and repair-
ing. Special Attention given to Watch-
Work and all work guaranteed as repre-
sented.

OTIS W. BAILEY

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
CALAIS, MAINE



to tempt lively settlers. Under this
stimulus Victoria is reviving a stream
of newcomers, and recently New South
Wales was enterprising enough to char-
ter a special steamer to convey immi-
grants.
The West Australian Government has
decided to make a special effort to draw
to its territory the time-expired soldiers
of the Indian army, of whom there are
10,000 available every year.

There is also reason to believe a large
and welcome addition to Australia's
farming class will be forthcoming from
the western states of America. Settlers,
it is pointed out, are needed, not only
for development and defence, but as
consumers for the products of the fac-
tories. Under the impulse of a high
tariff new factories have been built and
existing ones have been enlarged. A
large number of men and women, boys
and girls, have been drawn into factory
work by the short hours and regular
wages.

Promenades Hotel in Green Tights

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—The harem
is a shrinking violet of a costume com-
pared to that worn by Mrs. Wm. Carter
the famous golden-haired Philadelphia
beauty, on an evening recently in the
corridors of the Bellevue-Stratford if not
in this city. The wealthy young matron
who is well known in New York, New
port and London society, herself appar-
ently wholly nonchalant and unobservant

F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.
Undertaker and Embalmer
Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand
Prices lower than any competitor

J. B. SPEAR

Undertaker and Funeral Director
A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.
Telephone at Residence
All goods delivered free Prices to suit the people

of the surpris sensation to say nothing
of consternation that she was causing in
her stroll around the thickly carpeted
lanes of the hotel, and she seemed equ-
ally unaware that word had passed out
side so that men and youths pressed in
from the street to have a look for them-
selves at the "lady wearing tights."
Tights, obviously Mrs. Carter was
wearing. They were of glossy silk and
they were green—a vivid if tempered
green. She was accompanied by a wo-
man friend during her rambles in the
hotel corridors. When she alighted from
her motor car and entered the big
brilliantly lighted lobby nothing unusual
was noted regarding her costume.
HER CLOAK FLUNG BACK.
She wore a chic Parisian hat and a long
opera cloak. But as she strolled about
the cloak became a trifle oppres-ive and
she flung it open and back upon her
shoulders and continued strolling. Her
saunter was decidedly piquant, con-
sidering that in throwing open her cloak
the full length of the green silk tights
were displayed.
There were those who debated whether
they should call the young matron's atten-
tion to the display, figuring that by
some remarkable attack of absent-
mindedness she might have neglected
to attire herself completely before
coming in from her suburb in mansion at
Bryn Mawr. But again it was decided
that this could not be, and that in ap-
pearing in green tights Mrs. Carter was
simply choosing to appear in unique cos-
tume. When seen at her home in Bryn Mawr
she said she would not discuss her ap-
pearance in the Bellevue-Stratford, the
untrammeled path of the other evening.
N.

Antiquities as Heirlooms

The well-known mediaval castle
of Kreuzenstein has been made a
"fidikommiss," i. e., entailed in the
family of its owner, Count Hans
Wilczek, and its contents have been
made heirlooms, writes the Vienna
correspondent of the London Stan-
dard. This is news which should
gladden the hearts of all antiquarians
as it means that the unexampled col-
lections of antique furniture, weapons
and objects of art in the Middle Ages
will be kept together in their present
setting for all time.

Kreuzenstein is, no doubt, the
most complete genuine specimen
of a mediaval castle in exist-
ence. When the present owner in-
herited it as a young man it was
ruin, but Count Wilczek has devoted
a large fortune to restoring the build-
ing and furnishing them throughout
down to the minutest detail with fur-
niture and household articles of the
Middle Ages, which he has spent a
lifetime in collecting. The castle
lies on a hill overlooking the Dan-
ube, within a drive of Vienna, and is
one of the first sights which all dis-
tinguished visitors to the capital such
as in recent years, King Edward, Em-
peror William, and ex-President
Roosevelt have been taken to see.

A "fidikommiss" is stricter than its
English equivalent as it cannot be
cut off like an entail. An estate can,
however, now be tied up in this way
only by a special act of Austrian Par-
liament, which the lower house is
nowadays very unwilling to pass; none
has been created for fifteen years.
This difficulty was got over in this
case by the legal device of a so-called
exchange. Part of Count Wilczek's
estates in already subject to "fidel-
kommiss," and he was permitted by
the judicial authorities to bring Kreu-
zenstein under the entail in the
place of land in Silesia which there
by released.

Howls Kill Her Sleep

Dublin, May 15.—Miss Henrietta
Nolan, owner of Beechwood estate, Ros-
common, has been having some troubles
with her tenants and has furnished no
end of amusement for all Ireland in
consequence.

Miss Nolan is unpopular because of
differing opinions about the size of rents,
arrangements, and such matters. Refus-
ing to accede to requests made to her by
committees of tenants, she laid herself
out to retaliatory measures. Being a
woman of respectable age, she could not
be treated to a whipping of any kind.
But the tenants found a way. When
Miss Nolan got into her carriage the
other Sunday to return home from Mass
in Killeevan Church, a crowd lined up
and growled ferociously as she drove off.
Other parties along the road growled
also, and at the entrance of her estate
the growling was so loud that the poor
woman nearly went into convulsions.
She has had a number of groaners ar-
rested, but this has only intensified the
trouble, for night is now made hideous
in Beechwood village by howling, howl-
ing and growling. Miss Nolan's sleep

The Duchess of Marlborough, presid-
ing at the National Conference in the
Gaiety Hall, London, Wednesday, made
an eloquent appeal for decent hygienic
log-houses for young working girls and
women.

Lady Lombard and Dowager Lady
Duffers are leaving in searing sig-
natures in an address of welcome to be
presented to Queen Mary in the name of
the women of Ireland when she reaches
Dublin July 8 after coronation.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

That after Nov. 1st, 1910, our business will be conducted on a strictly CASH basis.

Will be in a position to give you great value as our stock in all departments consists of the very best bought at the lowest prices, consequently will sell low.

Do not forget the place. Come and bring your money, and if you cannot come yourself send your money.

ANDREW McGEE - Back Bay

BACK BAY

Mrs. Johnston of Blacks Harbor, Miss Annie Thompson and Miss McCormick of Eastport passed through here Saturday evening enroute to Pennfield.

George Phinney returned home from the Magdalen Islands Saturday.

Mrs. Harvey Henley still continues in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Hooper, Mrs. George McGee, Miss Lizzie Hatton and Jas. McGee were in Eastport Wednesday.

Samuel Craig and daughter Miss Hilda were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Epps of St. George Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. I. Henley is spending a few days at her home here.

Some of the young people are practicing running for Dominion day.

Mrs. Jas. Leavitt spent one day recently with Mrs. Jas. McGee.

David Leavitt of Letang is busy farming for people here.

Mrs. Alham and Mrs. Tom French called on friends here Sunday evening.

Miss Violet Williamson of Letang called on friends Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Alfred Leslie spent Monday evening with her daughter Mrs. Wentworth Quigley.

Miss Shea was the guest of Mrs. L. McGee Saturday evening.

A good position can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railway telegraphy. Since the 8 hour law became effective, and since the wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great storage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from \$70 to \$90 per month, with good chance of advancement.

The National Telegraph Institute operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R. K. and wireless officials and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details at Cincinnati, Ohio, or Philadelphia.

BACK BAY

Willis Lee and wife of Eastport were week-end visitors here.

Wm. Wass has moved into the Boynton Hanley house.

Mrs. O'Neill of Grand Manan passed through here Thursday afternoon enroute to Letang.

Misses Winnie and Elva Cook returned home Thursday from St. Stephen.

Mrs. Jas. McGee, sr. spent one day recently with Mrs. Jas. McGee.

Mrs. Pearl Cook and daughter Fred spent one day last week with Mrs. Williamson at Letang.

Mrs. Grant Cook and children and Violet Lesley spent Monday in Letang.

Edna Kinney took tea with Misses Winnie and Elva Cook Sunday.

Misses Mable Snider and Joanna Hooper spent Sunday afternoon in Letang.

Misses Clara Dines and Grace McNichol of Letang visited friends here Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Lord is to preach here Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Miss Jennie Barrett spent Sunday at her home here.

Jas. McGee, Jr. has been visiting relatives here for the past week.

on the merchants here this week.

Miss Violet Williamson of Letang called on friends here Tuesday.

Stella Mitchell made a flying trip to Eastport Monday.

Mrs. Trot of Eastport visited Mrs. Emma Barrett Sunday.

A number of young folks enjoyed the dance at Letang Tuesday evening.

Andrew Cook has purchased a new motor boat.

Mamie Hooper returned home from Eastport Tuesday after a visit with relatives there.

Mrs. Seymour Theriault of Lords Cove visited friends here last week.

Carrie Hooper of Letang visited our Sunday school Sunday.

Wm. Mitchell of St. Andrews visited his parents here Sunday.

Bismarck Dick called here Wednesday on business.

A number of young folks enjoyed a picnic at Bliss Island Wednesday.

LETANG

Miss Edith Lank is spending a few days at her home in Welchpool.

Mrs. Wm. Hinds sr. was called to St. George on Tuesday by the illness of her granddaughter, Miss Marv Hinds.

Percy Stewart spent Sunday at his home in Mascarene.

Miss Snider and Miss Joanna Hooper and Messrs Wesley Mitchell and Horace McLeese of Back Bay visited the Sunday School here Sunday afternoon.

John Thompson of Beaver Harbor called on friends here Sunday afternoon.

Isaac McVicar and Theodore Hickey were in St. George on Tuesday evening.

Joe Clark of St. George spent a few days here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Trainor spent Sunday with friends in Pennfield.

Mrs. Jas. T. Hinds spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hinds, St. George.

Mrs. O'Neill, Grand Manan, arrived here Friday to spend the summer.

Everybody has been busy farming the past week.

During the past week the important arrivals at Manchester from North America ports included the Manchester liner Manchester Engineer from Halifax and St. John, N. B., with a cargo consisting largely of timber, provisions, hay and asbestos fibre. St. John is one of the ports at which the Manchester liners regularly call. It ranks next to Montreal in the export trade of Canada, and is the winter port of Canada, and is the winter port of twelve trans-Atlantic steamship lines. So rapidly is its trade increasing that additional harbor facilities are being provided by the Dominion government. The Grand Trunk Pacific Railways have purchased large tracts of land adjacent to the two harbors, and will at once begin work upon their properties, being docks and terminal warehouse for the handling of freight.

A Bishop's Warning

London, Ont., May 14. —Bishop Fallon, Catholic Bishop of this diocese, today preached a sermon to the 7th Regiment, which attended Divine service in St. Peter's Cathedral. He put himself on record as a man of peace, but stated it would be a foolish idea for Canadians to not prepare for war. He pointed to Germany and Japan as two giants, for whom none could say what the future had in store. The United States is also a mighty nation, and while peace is to be ever desired, there is always the danger of trouble. The Bishop concluded by saying that it is living in a house of delusions to believe that Britain has fought her last war.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Summer Change Of Time!
In Effect June 4 1911
No. 4. Express Correction for OCEAN LIMITED
Depart St. John 11.20 a. m.
No. 134 Express correction for MARITIME EXPRESS
Depart St. John 18.30.
[Daily except Sunday]
FOK
Quebec and Montreal

Via the Only All Canadian Route!

J. T. GEORGE
FISH - MARKET
Full assortment of Fresh and Cured Fish. A ways on hand.
PRICES - RIGHT
Wm. McCarthy

For Sale

A very pretty Motor Boat about 18x5 exceptionally strong built boat and in good condition, will also make a trade for Horse and rig or Sile boat for above. Apply at Greeting Office.

W. S. R. JUSASON
General Dealer
Pennfield, N. B.

The Silver Lining

It was not always possible for Mrs. Leahy, from her emporium station at the washup, to appreciate the silver lining which Mr. Leahy continually discovered in every cloud, and pointed out to her.

"I've lost me job, Nora," he said, cheerfully, the other day, "but this is the time you ought to be thankful I'm not as smart as some people."

"Why should I be thankful for that?" inquired Mrs. Leahy, pausing for an instant to wipe her glistening forehead with her damp apron.

"'Tis aisy seen," and her husband gazed tenderly at her from his comfortable chair by the stove. "If I was 'erry Dolan now, and out of me job, I'd be losin' \$2 a day instead of \$1.50. You think o' that, me darlin', an' 'twill put the heart into you, same as it has into me."

At the Senate hearing on reciprocity Judge Sullivan, Philadelphia book paper manufacturer, made the statement that the reciprocity agreement passed \$105,000,000 of capital in forty-five United States mills would have to go out of business, because, said he, "Canada is could sell book paper cheaper than it could be produced in this country." And yet some Canadians profess to fear injury to Canadian trade from reciprocity!

CHAMCOOK LAKE WATER Now Connected With Algonquin Hotel.

A very important event in the history of St. Andrews occurred on Saturday last when the last pipe in the water works system was laid at Chamcook lake and the waters of this beautiful lake were for the first time brought within immediate reach of the town.

The construction of this water works system was begun last Fall by the C. P. R. Co., the contract with Messrs. Joseph McVay & Son, St. Stephen, requiring it to be completed during the present month. Mr. Hugh Lamden, an engineer of large experience, planned and carried out the work.

The primary object of this system was to provide an abundant supply of good, pure water for the Algonquin hotel and cottages, and to give connection with the town, in case of satisfactory arrangement entered into. It is hoped and expected that this will be done.

An analysis of the water, which was made before the work was begun, shows it to be of remarkable purity and softness. It is absolutely free from bacteria and is about as perfect a drinking water as can be procured anywhere.

The pipe enters Chamcook lake at its southeastern extremity, a few rods north of the track. An eight-inch pipe follows the course of the track for 8,500 feet, and then by the aid of a 30 h. p. gasoline engine is forced up the hill, a distance of something like 7,500 feet, through Senator McKay's woods (crossing the St. John road a few rods north of the Catholic cemetery) to a concrete reservoir on the top of the hill overlooking the town.

This reservoir has a capacity of 250,000 gallons. Provision has been made for its enlargement should the town make a permanent contract with the Company. From the reservoir the water is brought by gravitation in a 12 inch main following the highway almost the entire distance. A 10 inch pipe 11,000 feet carries the water to the hotel. The entire distance traversed by the pipes is about 23,250 feet.—Beacon.

LOCALS

The Men's Society of the Church of England organized on Sunday evening. Officers elected: E. D. Harvey, President; A. C. Grant, vice-president; Geo. A. Craig, Treasurer.

Dr. Alexander met with a painful and disagreeable accident on Thursday, his horse acting badly, undertook to kick the wagon to pieces, the Dr. jumping and sprained his foot quite badly and is now getting around by the help of a cane. The horse damaged the carriage pretty badly before being quieted.

The Rogue's Gallery on exhibition on Monday evening, May 26th, in the basement of St. Mark's church. The girls' branch of W. A. will give an entertainment consisting of music, characters, etc. in connection with the above. Home made candy during intermission. Admission 10 and 5 cents. To commence at 8 p. m.

The R. G. A. Dramatic Club put on the 4 act drama "Strife" at Beaver Harbor Wednesday evening to an audience that completely filled the house. Those taking part started from here under the leadership of Stuart McAdam in a hay rack for a straw ride, a jolly party that well filled the rack. They arrived home about 3 a. m. likely a pretty tired but pleased party.

ADVERTISE IN THE "GREETINGS"

Deer Island and Campobello Service

Stmr. "Viking"

Monday: Leave L'Etete for St. Stephen, 7.30 a. m.
Tuesday: Leave St. Stephen for L'Etete.
Wednesday: Leave Back Bay for St. Stephen, 7.30 a. m.
Thursday: Leave St. Stephen for Back Bay.
Saturday: Leave L'Etete during Jan. and March, Back Bay during Feb. and April, for St. Andrews, 7.30 a. m.
Returning same day, leave St. Andrews, 1.00
Hour of leaving St. Stephen, public wharf Tuesdays and Thursdays, 8.00 a. m. unless otherwise stated below.

Tuesday, Jan. 3, 10.00, Thursday, Jan. 5, 7.00, Tuesday, Jan. 17, 9.30, Thursday, Jan. 19, 7.00, Tuesday, Jan. 31, 8.30, Thursday, Feb. 2nd, 10.00, Tuesday, Feb. 14, 9.00, Thursday, Feb. 16th, 10.00, Thursday, March 2nd, 9.00, Thursday, March 16, 9.15, Tuesday, April 4th, 7.45, Tuesday April 18, 7.00.
Touching on all trips at Lords Cove, Richardson, Montardville, Wilsons Beach, Welchpool, Eastport, Indian Island, Fair Haven and St. Andrews.

ATLANTIC TIME

F. E. ROSE, Manager

Natural History.
The albatross is a curious bird; The fact he ex. center He stays securely on the roost, And very seldom flies.

Feetball.
Barber—In a game of cards the man has the say. The king always takes the queen, you know. Bullard—Yes, but that does not prevent the jack from following after.—Boston Transcript.

She Had Him Right.
Mrs. Meekly—Does your husband ever forget to kiss you before going to work mornings?
Mrs. Strongmind—Not much he don't! He always has to ask me for ten cents car fare.—Judge.

An Example.
Mrs. Gayboy—My first husband never did such a thing.
Gayboy—It seems to me, my dear, that other husbands of yours formed a great many bad precedents.—Judge.

Domestic Peace Assured.
Wife—And so you got your life insured for my benefit. That's lovely.
Husband—Yes, my dear; but just remember, if you drive me to suicide you won't get a cent.—N. Y. Weekly.

Doubts and Difficulties.
He—One cannot always tell whether a girl means what she says.
She—And one cannot always tell whether a man cares whether she means what she says.—Puck.

Important Decision in Fire Insurance Cases.

A judgement of far-reaching importance to commercial corporations was handed out by the Court of Appeals at Toronto recently. Its effect was that the fire insurance companies cannot evade liabilities in case of fire where there is any insurable interest and the property remaining in the hands of any concern that has assigned. The hardware firm of Bin's & Son, Ltd., was insured against fire in the Rogers & German Company.

It made an assignment to Oler Wade, shortly after the property was destroyed by fire. The insurance company declined to pay the fire loss on the ground that by the assignment and transfer of the hardware company property to Mr. Wade, they had been relieved from liability.

Mr. Wade took the matter to the courts and was awarded judgment amounting to \$2,400.00. The insurance company appealed but the appeal was dismissed with costs by the Court of Appeal, Teredith J., dissenting.

MACES BAY

Samie and Jas. Corscoble, Alfred Thompson and Wm. McGowan have completed their weirs in the harbor.

Miss Alice Snider and brother Jarvis, Frank Cassidy, sr., Mickel King and Wm. Harkins were passengers to St. John by Stmr. Connors Bros. Thursday returning Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Brown went to St. John by train Thursday evening.

Lobster fishing is about over as some of the men are bringing their traps in.

Mrs. Wilson Maw Finey sr. has returned home from Pennfield Ridge after making a brief visit with her daughters Mrs. Colley McKay and Mrs. Harvey Cawley.

The fishermen here are getting ready for salmon fishing and expect to have their nets ready by the 9th of June.

The steam scow and dredge has arrived at Dipper Harbor West.

The Orangemen of Kings own lodge, No. 140 held their meeting in R. T. Mahewine's hall Saturday evening.

Stmr. Connors Bros. loaded freight on her way to St. John Thursday.

John Thompson of Dipper Harbor West who spent the winter months in Maine has returned home.

W. H. Magonian has been doing some carpenter work on Stmr. Connors Bros. Mrs. Maggie Brown and two children of St. John West were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Belmonte.

A party was held in Forrester's hall on Wednesday evening, refreshments were served.

Mrs. Silas Mahewine called on relatives at Dipper Harbor Sunday.

Miss Alice Snider and Fred Mahewine enjoyed a drive Monday evening.

A whist party was held at the home of Mike Cassidy Saturday evening.

A number of young people enjoyed a sail to the island Wednesday.

A lady visitor arrived by boat from St. John Saturday to visit Mrs. Ed. Clark at Dipper Harbor West.

An estate at Lehin, a small town in the province of Brandenburg, notable for the ruins of its 13th century abbey, which was founded in the twelfth century, has been purchased, according to a report published in the Berlin newspapers, by an anonymous Maecenas for presentation to Emperor William. The town of Lehin is thirty miles southwest of Berlin and is a favorite excursion point.

Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, had a conference at Boston on Wednesday with a group of Russian financiers and also with Swedish iron interests. The nature of the negotiations or their results have not been disclosed.

The little city of New Westminster, B. C., has voted nearly five to one to follow the example of Vancouver by exempting all real estate improvements from taxation and raising its revenue by taxing land values only.

Mens of Identification.
"Are these your clothes or mine?" asked the athlete as he pulled up his wife.

"Look in the hip pocket," was the reply. "If it's something suits they're mine; if it's brandy they're yours."—Leslie's Weekly.

The Difference.
Little Rodney—Papa, what is the difference between climate and weather?
Mr. Wayout of Donalhurst-on-the-Binski—Climate, my son, is what a locality has when you are buying a home here, and weather is what it has afterwards.—Puck.

His Comment.
"This preacher," remarked Mrs. Snarey, "declares that he will never again marry a fool or an idiot."
"He'll starve to death, then," commented Mr. Snarey. "If he depends on marriage fees for his living."—N. O. Item.

Job Printing at The Greetings Office.

Advertisement in Greetings, The Greetings Office.

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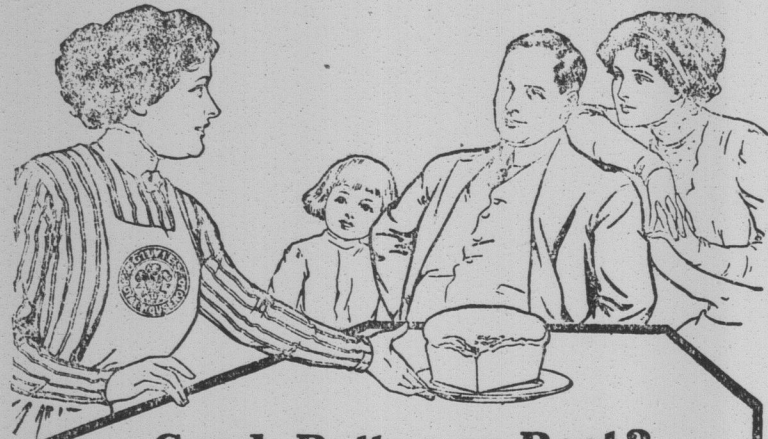
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MC2465 P O R DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS



Good, Better or Best?

QUALITY you know is comparative. Just as much so in bread, as in woollens or linens.

If you make bread at all you naturally want it to be good—as good as, or better than your neighbor's.

But is your bread as good as it ought to be? Does it furnish its full quantum of health and strength? Is it nutritious as well as delicious? Ordinary flour may make fairly good looking bread. But if you care for food value, for nutrition, for digestibility, for bone and muscle and blood building quality, you will want a flour rich in the highest quality of gluten.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" is the finest flour in the world and makes the best bread in the world.

And it is just as good for Pastry as it is for Bread. It is the one flour which has proved an unqualified success for every household purpose. And its absolute uniformity guarantees you against failure.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is made of Manitoba Red Fyfe Wheat, which is especially rich in high quality gluten.

It is scientifically milled in the finest mills in the British Empire and samples are regularly subjected to the most exacting of all tests, the oven test, to insure uniformity.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" always makes the finest and most nourishing bread, the lightest, flakiest and most healthful pies, cakes, biscuits, muffins, rolls.

Order "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" at once. Don't delay. The sooner you commence using this finest of all flours the better for your family.



REFRIGERATOR CARS.

Evolution of the idea of "an icebox on wheels." The refrigerator car was never invented, but just "fixed up." It was the idea of a New England railway man who needed some such thing as far back as 1821.

In June of that year the first refrigerator car is said to have made its trip from Chelmsburg, N. Y., to Boston. The car owed its origin, originally to the fact that the farmers near Ogdensburg, who made a great deal of butter, were unable to ship it except in cold weather.

A railroad man named Wilder, at that time in charge of the through freight, thought it would be a good idea to rig up "an icebox on wheels," and he told this to the president of the road, who gave orders that the master mechanic should plan several of them.

At this time farmers were receiving only 12 cents a pound for their butter. The level car was loaded with six tons of it, sent through and allowed to stand in Boston till the product was sold. It brought 17 cents a pound after paying all expenses and commissions, and the plan was voted a success. In a short time the road had a regular service on, making a number of cars, and the idea spread rapidly.

Wilder did not patent his idea, but allowed it to be used by whosoever so desired.—St. Louis Republic.

ODD VOLUMES.

They Are Members of a Unique Dining Club in London.

One of the most unique dining clubs in London is that known as the Set of Odd Volumes, which was founded in 1878 and meets once a month from October to June. It consists of twenty-one volumes, or members, that take the number of the volumes of the Variorum Shakespeare published in 1821. There are also twenty-one supplementary members, who succeed to full membership as vacancies occur. The twenty-one rules of the club include the following:

Any Odd Volume losing his temper and falling to quarrel, it shall be fined by the president the sum of 5 shillings. Discussions about anthropology, religion and politics shall be put down by the president.

Any Odd Volume giving to another Odd Volume unasked advice shall be fined by the president.

No Odd Volume shall talk unasked on any subject he understands. No Odd Volume's speech shall last longer than three minutes. If, however, the inspired Odd Volume has any more to say he may proceed until his voice is drowned in the general applause.

Volumes have to address each other as "Your Oddship."—Argonaut.

The Major's Tip.

When Major Banks was the best known figure around the race tracks of Cincinnati and the middle west he was extremely generous in tipping off his friends to "sure winners." One man who enjoyed his confidence and played the horses according to the major's advice lost all his ready money and finally succeeded in reducing himself to the point where he had to sell out his grocery business.

One afternoon, following the placing of his last ten dollar note as the major advised, he caught Banks by the arm and said tragically: "Major, you've made me lose my last cent. I'm a pauper, and my wife and family are practically starving. I am now about to go down to the river and drown myself. It's all over for me."

"All right," answered Banks, "but in the event you chance your mind upon me here at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, I think I'll have something good for you."—Exchange.

Kongo Tattooing.

In the Kongo colonies of Belgium both men and women are tattooed according to their status in society. A woman of high caste will have a design not unlike a zebra jacket worked upon her back, and it would seem that the native is as content with this mode of covering as if it were a substitute for clothing. By injecting the juice of certain herbs the scars left by the tattooing process retain a swollen appearance, giving the effect of hair relief work. The thorns of the acacia are generally used as a needle, while a certain black clay is used as a coloring medium.

Classified.

Was there ever a better example of the witty and concise form of expression than the answer of the grim man who, when asked about the character of a neighbor, sentimentally replied: "Master, I don't know very much about him, but my impression is he'd make a first class stranger."—Exchange.

Frigid.

Well—That Miss Copleigh is an awfully cold sort of girl. Belle—Mercy, yes. Why, she's so frigid that when ever she goes on rainy days it snows.—Boston Transcript.

Irish Wit.

"I never give alms to a stranger," said old Shyster to a poor Irishwoman. "Shure, then, your honor will never relieve an angel." was the reply.—Judge.

Condemned Unheard.

From a notice in a Cornish church: "Th' preacher for next Sunday will be Tom hanging in the church porch on Saturday."—London Punch.

We're Ready for SPRING

Get in touch with the true trend of fashion's in made to order clothes for spring. Let us wait through styles are both in pattern of fabrics and style of garments. You cannot do this better than by an inspection of the 400 different lines in Spring Fabrics we have just received from the HOUSE OF HOBERLIN, Limited, Canada's Largest Tailoring House. We are sole representatives in this locality, and we are now showing all the Spring Models.

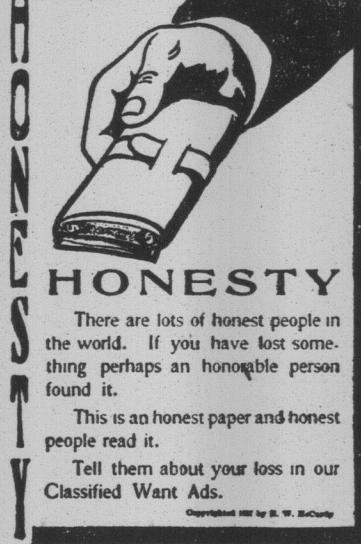
If You Are Interested in "Snappy" Styles and Patterns Our Spring Lines are Ready for Your Inspection.

Hundreds of Patterns That Will Interest You

H. McGrattan & Sons,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

HONESTY



There are lots of honest people in the world. If you have lost something perhaps an honorable person found it. This is an honest paper and honest people read it. Tell them about your loss in our Classified Want Ads.

WEDDING PRINTING

SUCCESSFUL SPECIALTY OF OURS

Let Us Show You Samples, and

Quote You Prices.

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Meating & Douglas, Merchant Tailors

Clothing Cleaned and Pressed

St. George N. B.

Rooms over Milne, Coutts & Co.'s store

The flavor lingers.
The aroma lingers.
The pleasure lingers.
And you will linger over your cup of CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, J. P. Collecting Justice Conveyancer, Licensed Auctioneer, etc. Office Clinch street.

A big stock of latest novels by popular authors. Fruit at lowest prices. L. B. YOUNG'S.

JOHN B. SPEAR, Contractor and Builder. Estimates furnished.

Try Greetings for JOB PRINTING! St. George, N. B.

The War On The Trust.

It has been slow work in the United States prosecuting monopolist, who have grown immensely rich through their manner of doing business, but even in the courts, with all the delays that wealthy litigants can afford to bring about, there must be an end some time. After years spent in hearings in many courts, the supreme tribunal at Washington has finally decided that the Standard Oil Co. is a monopoly in restraint of trade, and that it must be dissolved in six months. An important feature of the case is that the court was practically unanimous. This is a great victory for Mr. Roosevelt and those who stood with him in putting life into the fight against the monopolies which have ground down the people. The end is also being reached in the contest with another great trust whose exactions are felt in all classes of society, and more especially by the poor, viz., the beef trust. For years past litigation has been pending against the three leading houses. Now under a recent decision of the courts the trial must proceed on counts that entail punishment by fine or imprisonment. It is charged against the meat packers that the companies have an arrangement under which each keeps to its exclusive territory and that certain prices are agreed upon below which goods will not be sold. Judge Carpenter, before whom the defendants lost in an argument on a demurrer entered in the case, declared "the facts stated in the indictment show clearly a plan or scheme organized and put in operation by the defendants, the ultimate purpose of which was to control the production, the sale and distribution of fresh meats throughout a large section of this country; and, as incidental to that control, to lower prices to the producer of the raw material and raise prices to the consumer of the finished product." The trial is expected to bring out some startling facts regarding the plans of the trust.—St. John Globe.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may receive an estimate free without any obligation. We are especially prepared to issue patents for electrical, mechanical, chemical, and agricultural inventions. Agents for the United States and Canada. MUNN & Co. 351 Broadway, New York

The Greetings is in need of a Correspondent at Blacks Harbor, now is the time for some one there to get busy and put in some work in competition for the next distribution of prizes which takes place in July next, a number of prizes will be distributed among our correspondents some of which will be quite well worth contending for, there is also several other places we would like to have represented among them, Leppan, Lorneville, Seaview, Chance Harbor, Dipper Harbor, Saltfield, Musquash, Bealbe, and other unoccupied districts. Paper and Envelopes will gladly be supplied on application.

"The removal of an obstruction to the trade between any two men can not injure either," says the Toronto Globe. "It may benefit one, or both, or neither, but cannot be an injury. It does not force them to trade. There is no such thing as trade between nations. All trade is between individuals. The tariff relief agreement merely removes obstacles from the trade of people on different sides of a town dary."

Chief Crawford Advised Hyomei for Catarrh.

J. Wilfred Brown of Water St., Campbellton, N. B., says: "Hyomei cured me of a severe case of Catarrh and asthma after four years of suffering. I was constantly hacking and spitting and the catarrhal droppings that came from the head into my throat affected my stomach and I could not enjoy my meals. Chief Crawford having the same trouble advised me to try Hyomei. I did so and soon I was without a sign of the health racking disease that had troubled me for so long. I now recommend Hyomei to all catarrh sufferers."

Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) is guaranteed to cure asthma, bronchitis, croup, coughs and colds. A complete outfit consists of a hard rubber inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei and a unique dropper for filling the inhaler. Your druggists will supply the outfit for \$1.00, extra bottles 50c., or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Money back if it fails. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

The Owners of Standard Oil Company.

Ten individuals and two estates control the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey by actual ownership of over a majority of its capital stock. The ten men who are the largest stockholders are John D. Rockefeller, who in 1907 held 204,692 shares out of the total amount of 983,383 shares; C. W. Harkness, Oliver H. Payne and Henry M. Flagler, with between 20,000 and 45,000 shares; H. H. Rogers, W. L. Harkness, Wm. Rockefeller and L. V. Harkness, with between 10,000 and 20,000 shares, and L. H. Severance and V. E. Macy, holding about 7,000 shares each. (The two estates are those of Chas. Pratt and H. H. Houston, which in 1907 held 53,000 and 12,000 shares respectively.)

In the government's brief filed against the Standard Oil Co. in 1907, a list of the large stockholders of the company were given. From this list the following table is made up showing the number of shares held at that time and the market value of the individual holdings on the basis of Monday's market price of \$67.5 a share for Standard Oil stock:—

Name	Shares held.	Market value.
J. D. Rockefeller	204,692	\$167,192,100
Est. of C. Pratt	52,802	35,641,350
C. W. Harkness	42,400	29,285,000

O. H. Payne	40,000	27,000,000
H. M. Flagler	30,500	20,587,500
H. H. Rogers	16,200	10,813,500
W. L. Harkness	14,000	9,450,000
L. V. Harkness	13,100	8,842,500
Est. H. H. Houston	11,775	7,947,120
Wm. Rockefeller	11,700	7,897,500
L. H. Severance	7,244	5,022,000
V. E. Macy	7,300	4,927,500
Est. J. Huntington	6,500	4,387,500
Helen C. Bostwick	6,048	4,082,400
J. D. Archiboid	6,000	4,050,000
W. H. Tilford	6,000	4,050,000

Carelessness With Fire.

Many of the so-called "bush fires" are the result of inexcusable recklessness on the part of settlers, who start them to clear their land, and take chances to prevent them from spreading. It is not practicable to rid the land of its forest growth and fit it for cultivation without burning much of the encumbering rubbish in the place where it accumulates; but the risk of widespread and devastating conflagration may be reduced to a minimum by careful choice of the time when the burning is to be done. No fire should be started after a spell of dry weather, or in any kind of weather when there is a high wind. In this matter eternal vigilance is the price of safety, and it would pay the people of a locality to so arrange the starting of bush fires as to have co-operative help within easy reach in case of general danger. Probably ninety out of every hundred fires of this sort might have been prevented without adding materially to the cost of clearing the land. Frequently the loss of valuable timber from settlers' fires is quite appalling.—For. Globe.

C. P. R. To Use Oil Fuel On Engines From Calgary To Coast.

Winnipeg, Man., May 16—The C. P. R. today announced that all engines in the Rockies would be changed at once to oil burners. This means oil equipment for locomotives over 600 miles from Calgary to Vancouver,