

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

REMEMBER
THERE IS NO NEED TO
SEND AWAY FOR YOUR
PRINTING!

The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

GOOD AD-
VERTISING
MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1912

NO. 42.

AT BASSEN'S

Dry Goods & Furnishing Stores!

Our Millinery Opening on Saturday, was a great success
The Spirit of the Season's Styles has been felt
among the Ladies of St. George, very very strong, and

With the interest which Miss McGloan, will take for the whole length of
the season, with her pleasing methods and her twelve seasons experience
every lad may be sure, by purchasing a hat in our store she will get the

LATEST THIS SEASON

And Then Where Are

THE YOUNG MEN? WE
also talk to them in the same spirit. We did not forget you for a Suit,
Hat, Footwear, Furnishings, etc. It is Right Here, Just what You want

The Prices will Rush you to our store, and should also
Induce all Your Friends to

Come to Bassen's Dry Goods and Furnishing Store at

St. George, N. B.

THE NEW Church Hymn Book

The Book of Common Praise

with or without music. --Prices 75c's. to \$2.75--

For sale at the "Greetings Office"

Employers' Liability.

By the first of July in eleven States
Workmen's Compensation Acts, or
Employers' Liability laws, as they are
variously called, will be in operation in
this country. In many more States
similar laws are in the course of prepara-
tion to be presented for passage at the
next session of the legislatures. The
States having such laws now upon their
books are as follows: California, Illinois,
Kansas, Massachusetts, Nevada, New
Hampshire, New Jersey, Ohio, Vermont,
Washington and Wisconsin.

Not all of these laws are wise; not all
are just in their provisions. But the fact
remains that law makers and the public
alike have determined upon a new policy
in the treatment of individuals, who meet
with accidents in the course of their work
and the question gradually arises, What
will it cost employer?

That the new laws will operate to the
benefit of the working is unquestioned.
That some reform in our methods of hand-
ling the cases of injured employes has
been needed is likewise unquestioned.
Whether the laws that have been adopted
provide such a method remains to be seen
although it is already apparent that in

their fundamental provisions they cannot
work great harm to any individual or
class.

Universally, the new laws take the mat-
ter of compensations to the injured work-
man out of the courts where it was for-
merly adjusted, clumsily and unsatisfac-
torily, and place the burden definitely up
on the shoulders of the employer. They
name a fixed price for loss of life or in-
juring occurring to the worker in the
performance of his duties, which must be
met by the employer, practically regard-
less of the circumstances. The amount
of this compensation ranges from a min-
imum of \$3,000 in New Hampshire, to a
maximum of \$5,000 in California, in the
case of death; in the case of total disabil-
ity, from 50 per cent. of weekly earnings
with a limit of \$3,000 in Massachusetts
and New Hampshire, to 66 2-3 per cent.
of weekly wages, continuing until death
if injury is permanent, in Ohio; in case
of partial disability, from 25 per cent. of
wage loss in Kansas to 66 2-3 per cent.,
with a limit of \$3,400, in Ohio. Both
Washington and Wisconsin have certain
provisions in their laws which are more
drastic than the above, since the former
provides, in the case of death, for month-
ly payments to survivors, during depend-

ency or childhood, with a lump sum to
the widow upon re-marriage; and the
Wisconsin law, which allows 65 per cent.
of weekly earnings in cases of total dis-
ability, adds that after the first ninety
days the compensation shall be increased
to 100 per cent. of earnings, with a max-
imum payment of \$3,000.

Under the statutes of these States the
employer has no recourse to the courts
for the adjustment of the rates for com-
pensation. He foots the bill for the crim-
es of industry in his own establishment.
At the same time, however, he is relieved
from the risk of excessive damages which
have been commonly awarded where a
case could be made out against employ-
er, and he avoids the heavy costs of
lengthy litigation. Incidentally, the State
saves the expense of these law suits and
the courts are relieved of much delay as
the result of legal tangles. This is no
small item. The Wainwright Commission
which framed the compensation law for
New York, later declared to be unconsti-
tutional, brought out the fact that one
fifth of the time of our courts is taken
up with damage suits, most of them grow-
ing out of industrial accidents. These
cases are done away with under the new
compensation laws. They provide a cer-
tain relief and in the payment of it there
is no money wasted in lawsuits. Ex.

NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disor-
ders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A
recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the
stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly.
It is the vital center of the body." He goes on to show that the stomach is
the vital center of the body. For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion
or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no
medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right
under the breast-bone," writes Mrs. G. M. MURPHY, of
Corona, Calif. "I had suffered from it, off and on, for sev-
eral years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know
what was the matter with me. I tried several medicines
but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my
liver. I did not dare to eat as it made me worse. When-
ever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would faint—it
hurt so. I grew very thin and weak from not eating. I took
five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting better from
the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grew
strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big
day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on
flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr.
Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."



Mrs. MURPHY.

Behold an Advertisement.

I came into being as the spoken
language came; slowly, gradually, and
to meet an urgent need. I have been
worked for evil, but mostly I have
worked for good. I can still be work-
ed for evil, but each day it grows
more difficult so to do.

I am at once a tool and a living
force. If you use me wisely, I am a
tool in your employ. If you misuse
me, my double edge will injure or de-
stroy you. If you do not use me, I
am a force that works ever against
your accomplishment of the aims and
purposes that animate your business.

I speak a thousand tongues and
have a million voices.

I am the ambassador of civilization
the handmaiden of science, and the
father of invention.

I have peopled the prairie, and
with my aid commerce has laid twin
trails of gleaming steel in a gridiron
across the continent and stretched a
network of copper into the far corners
of the globe.

I am the friend of humanity—for
I have filled the commoner's life with
a hundred comforts denied the king of
yesterday.

I have brought clean food, health-
ful warmth, music, convenience, and
comfort into a hundred million homes.

I laugh at tariffs and remake laws.
I have sealed the walls of the far-
mer's isolation and linked him to the
world of outer interests.

I build great factories and people
them with happy men and women
who love the labor I create.

I have made merchant princes out
of corner shopkeepers and piled the
wealth of a Monte Cristo into the laps
of those who know my power.

I am a bridge that cancels distance
and brings the whole world to your
doors, ready and eager to buy your
wares.

I find new markets and gather the
goods of the world into a handful of
printed pages.

I fathered the ten-cent magazines
and the penny paper.

I am either the friend or the foe to
Competition—so he who finds me
first is both lucky and wise.

Where it costs cents to hire me yes-
terday, it costs quarters to-day, and
will cost dollars to-morrow. But
whosoever uses me had best have
sense; for I repay ignorance with loss
and wisdom with the wealth of Croe-
sus.

I spell service, economy, abun-
dant, and opportunity, for I am the one
and only universal alphabet.

I live in every spoken word and
printed line—in every thought that
moves man to action and every deed
that displays character. I am adver-
tising.

Advice regarding your advertising
problems is available through any
good advertising agency or the Secre-
tary of the Canadian Press Associa-
tion, Room 503, Lansden Building
Toronto. Enquiry involves no obliga-
tion on your part—so write if inter-
ested.

Well Named

The simple process of discovering the
meaning of a foreign word, or phrase, by
virtue of its sound, sometimes leads to
peculiar results.

"Shure, an' 'fawt' is the briggy brag the
mistress is all the toime talkin' to yez
about, an' tellin' yez to be so careful av
it?" inquired the cook of the housemaid
in a large family mansion. "Fawt does
briggy-brag mane, Oi dunno?"

"It ain't briggy-brag!" replied the
housemaid, moodily. "An' Oi'm think-
in', if 'twas yerself had the care av it yez
wouldn't be long findin' out 'twat it
meant. It's French for 'breakety break'
that's 'twat it is! It's a lot of little orna-
ments, and jongs and vases, jist made fer
ketchin' in the dusther an' draggin' thin
silves off onto a poor, hard-wurrakin'!

gell's oives. That's fawt briggy-br ck
manes; an' a good name it is for the whole
l'it av' em!"

THE LAST STRAND

The town-hall was packed. Not a
place was vacant, and the village
audience followed the heroine's tribu-
lations with bated breath.

She was having a terrible time. In
the space of five short minutes she
was nearly run over by a mad horse,
bitten by a mad dog, and drowned in
a mad mill-rush. And she escaped
these things only to fall finally into
the hands of the vaunting villain.

The audience strained forward as
the villain led her to a lonely cave,
and cast her into the presence of a
huge gorilla.

"By-revenge at last!" muttered
villain.

"Oh, what shall I do?" cried the
heroine, as the gorilla approached
with a malevolent grimace. "Oh, what
shall I do?"

It was too much. The strain could
not be borne any longer. In a frenzy
of excitement, a member of the audi-
ence rose from his seat, clapped his
hands to his mouth and shouted:
"Chuck 'im a nut, miss!"



ENCOURAGING.
May—What would you do if you had
a voice like mine?
Jim—Try to put up with it.

Slick Stranger Does Campobello

A slick rascal struck Campobello recent-
ly. He came in there with everybody's
name in his mouth, with an ingratiating
smile and the glad hand for all whom he
met; announced that he was going to open
one of the summer cottages; hired car-
penters and plumbers to put the house in
shape, and when he had gone the length
of his tether, he slipped out as quietly as
he came, but not until he had induced a
Campobello business man and some East-
port men to cash cheques for him. It was
only when the cheques were returned by
the banks on Tuesday last that the island
people discovered that they had been
cleverly duped.

The stranger gave the name of Milton
W. Stevens, and said he was from Vir-
ginia. His game resembled very closely the
one that was played in St. Andrews two
years ago, when cheques were cashed for
supplies for a summer cottage at Bocabec,
Beacon.



Getting into the Home
Women buy more than
two-thirds the merchan-
dise sold in retail stores
and every woman reads
the Classified Want Ads.
Our paper goes into the
homes and the Want
Ads. will reach the
Spenders.

A large map of London, which has
been in course of preparation for seven-
teen years, is still incomplete, and it is
expected that four years of work will be
necessary to finish it. This map, which
will be 580 feet square, will show practi-
cally every building in the 16 square miles
that go to make up greater London.
Already \$85,000 has been spent on re-
search and labor in connection with it,
and the London County Council, under
whose direction it is being prepared, ex-
pects a further expenditure of \$25,000
will be necessary.

The amount of meat consumed in Lon-
don in 1911 showed an increase of only
16,000 tons in four years. Eighty per cent
of the beef and mutton was imported
from South America.

A Quartette of Beauties



Illustrating four lines made by "Empress"
shoe-makers. There is beauty in every line
and every detail is perfected by experts.
Made in Canada. We are "Empress" agents.

FRAULEY Bros.

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

**Formerly With Vroom Bros.
Eight Years Experience With That
Well Known Concern
Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses and
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE
At Reasonable Prices. - Mail Orders
Attended to Promptly. Give Us a Trial
THE ARTISTIC
Picture Framing & Furniture Store
OF ST. STEPHEN
GREGORY AND MANUEL
Near the Bridge ☎ Telephone 73-31**

ROLLING DAM

McCann brothers received a car load of corn a few days ago containing 1300 bus. C. R. McCann who was a passenger on the Shore Line one day last week coming from St. Stephen got quite badly bruised and shaken up but is now able to attend to his business.

Our teacher Miss Gertrude Coughlin had to give up her school for a time on account of sickness. It is hoped she will soon be able to return to her duties.

A new post office has been started at Neil McDermott's, it is to be called Whittier Ridge.

John T. McGuire and Chas. Kavanagh have gone to Pskhegan stream driving. McCann's lath mill is now doing good business.

Mrs. Wm. Mitchell spent a few days with Mrs. Perkins of Greenwood last wk. Mrs. John Collins of St. Stephen visited friends in this vicinity recently.

Our Assessors have posted their preliminary lists and ratepayers are busily looking at their respective valuations.

Willis A. Johnson is at North Brook taking charge on the river for his father David Johnson.

A. B. McCann is still quite poorly.

BEAVER HARBOR

The boys of the Band held a pie social on Thursday evening last, the sum of \$25 was netted.

Miss Edith Brown who has been spending a few days here was called to her home in Upper Letang by the illness of her mother.

Wm. Eldridge has sold his horse to Wesley Trynor at Pennfield.

G. Fred Paul of Island Falls drove down from St. George on Saturday and spent Sunday here with friends.

Lewis Eldridge has returned from a visit at St. Stephen and St. George.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin McKay of Pennfield Ridge were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McKay on Sunday.

Mrs. Nan Fox returned to her home in Milltown on Monday after a fortnight's stay here.

John Dickson of New River was here a few days of last week.

David Boyd, Jr. of Pennfield is moving into the house of James Mawhinney.

Mrs. Jas. Trimble and Mrs. Chas. Trynor of Pennfield were visitors in the village last week.

We are pleased to report that Frank Dickson who has been sick for some time is improving.

Mrs. James Dickson visited friends in Pennfield one day last week.

Mrs. Nettie Hawkins went by train to Eastport Saturday.

Percy Foote spent a short time here recently.

I. F. Paul, Thos. Patterson and Chas. Wright enjoyed a sail to Eastport in Mr. Patterson's new motor boat.

Lancaster Avenue is now the Name

To the Editor of the Globe:
Sir, - I hereby wish to inform the public that in accordance with a petition signed by practically all the landowners and residents along the main thoroughfare through the Parish of

Lancaster, extending from the C. P. R. roundhouse at the Bay Shore to Musquash, a distance of about fourteen miles the district will from this time on be known as Lancaster Avenue. In stage coach days this road was known as the St. Andrews road, leading from St. John to St. Andrews, but since the stage has been displaced by the railway different sections of this stretch of road have taken different names, or are now known by different names, such as Lancaster road, Manawagonish road, Mahogany road, Main street, Fairville, Musquash road and so on. Now as prefaced in the petition the object is to give this beautiful driveway a different and appropriate name, as it will undoubtedly soon be styled one of the main residential thoroughfares of Greater St. John West. It will be protected from encroachments, as everyone erecting buildings anywhere along the whole stretch will be careful about having their fronts properly arranged, thus increasing the value of property. The whole seven mile stretch of this road extending from the waterworks dam to Musquash affords a continuous succession of fine sites for large industrial plants with good railway shipping accommodation at Musquash harbor. There are also good sites for stock yards and such like along this stretch. Lorneville and Musquash also afford grand sites for large fish canning establishments, and owing to the beautiful cool summer climate these localities should command preference for all such establishments.

DANIEL CAMPBELL

The petition under which the change of name has been made bears the signatures of practically all the residents of the district and has been approved by the county councillors and the Highway Board. It provides that the section known as Lancaster road and Lancaster Heights shall be called Lancaster Avenue South, the section known as Main street shall be called Lancaster Avenue, Fairville, and the section from Barnhill's corner to the Twelve Mile House, Prince of Wales, Lancaster Avenue, West.

Ships May Be Larger.

Probable developments in the increase in size of ships will form the subject matter of several papers to be communicated to the Twelfth International Navigation Congress, says the Engineering Magazine, beginning in Philadelphia on May 22 next. C. Leemans of Amsterdam in his paper will predict that a few years will see vessels of 70,000 and 75,000 tons traversing the ship lanes of the North Atlantic. In a generation he believes there will be ocean leviathans of 100,000 tons plying between Europe and North America. This size vessel, he says, will have a length of 1,500 feet, a width of 160 feet, and a draught of more than 120 feet.

E. L. Cortell of New York will also discuss this subject at the congress. His predictions are based on tables worked out from past increases and from the economic advantages of larger ships. He believes that vessels of 1,100 feet in length for 1948 is a modest prediction. The future size of both merchant and war vessels has an important bearing on the size necessary for canals. Mr. Cort-

bell says that important ship canals should be large enough to accommodate the largest vessels afloat, because even the merchant vessels are liable to be impressed into service by their governments in time of war. When it is completed two years hence, the Panama canal will be the only ship canal with capacity to pass the greatest vessels afloat. Its locks will take vessels nearly 110 feet wide, more than forty feet deep and 1,000 feet long. These dimensions were insisted by the general naval board of the United States after the consulting board and canal commission had suggested a size that has already been proved inadequate.

Great Danger in Planting Imported Potatoes.

In view of the great scarcity of potatoes in several sections of the province and that many hundreds of barrels have been imported from Great Britain, our farmer should realize the danger of introducing one of the most serious potato diseases yet known, by planting this imported seed. The disease known "Black Scab," "Warty Disease," "Caniflower Disease" or more properly "Potato Canker" has been spreading rapidly in European countries during the last fifteen years. It was first known in England in 1901. It was imported to Newfoundland in 1903, and there is grave danger of introduction here by the importations of European potatoes that have been made during the past winter. Any one wishing full information in regard to this serious disease may obtain it by addressing H. T. Gussow, Botanist to the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, requesting a copy of Bulletin No. 63. After obtaining the information contained in Mr. Gussow's bulletin, no potato planter will wish to introduce this virulent and destructive disease to his land. The disease comes from spores which are introduced into the land from the infected seed potatoes. It is stated these spores will live in the soil for years so that a field when once infected is not safe again for potatoes for a long time. The disease is said not to be noticeable while the crop is growing, but when harvesting begins it will be found that in some cases the whole hill is destroyed, in other cases the destruction is partial. This disease, if reports regarding it are true, is the most serious danger affecting potato growing known to-day, and every man who takes any interest in the future prosperity of the province, should prevent, as far as possible, its introduction here. The only safe and sure plan known at the present time is to rigidly abstain from planting imported seed, unless it has first been examined by a competent authority and pronounced free from the disease.

D. V. Landry

Dept. of Agriculture,
Fredericton, N. B.

PENNFIELD RIDGE.

A pie supper and concert will be held in the Orange Hall, Pennfield on Tuesday, April 30th by Miss Evelyn Boone. Proceeds to go for school purposes.

Geo. H. Scott who is taking care of the culinary dept. at Chatacook spent a few days of last week at his home here.

Miss Lillian Justason is spending a few days at Se-dye's Cove.

Capt. David Spear, Sch. Linnet is caulking wood at Woodlands for Calais.

Miss Lottie McDowell returned Saturday from a pleasant visit at Beaver Harbor. Wm. Hanson spent a few days at St. Andrews last week.

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

The winter port business of St. John the past season has shown a substantial increase over last season of nearly \$2,000,000 to date, as there will be some more sailings the total will be somewhat more.

Advertise in Greetings.

MILLINERY

Now is the time to buy your Summer Hats, while our stock is Complete. We are showing a Full Line of Ladies, Ribbons in Leading Shades also Nobby Shapes For Ladies and Children!

We have engaged the service of Miss Brown, of Beaver Harbor, N. B., and we do not hesitate to say that in Miss Brown we have one of the Best milliners in Charlotte County. Miss Brown will exhibit every second week at Beaver Harbor. We are giving hand some 14K Gold extension Bracelet absolutely free, to the person buying the most millinery from our store, with every \$1.00 purchase. We will present you with a coupon and when the season closes the party holding the largest number of coupons, shall get this Bracelet a chance of life time to win a regular \$8.00 Bracelet. When you decide to buy, look in on Connors Bros., we would be pleased to show you our stock.

Connors Bros. Ltd
BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

George F. Meating
Custom Tailor
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.



The Original and only Genuine Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Liniment

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

All Kinds of 'Work Done

Jewelry matching and repairing, Diamond Mounting, Optical Work-fitting and repairing, Class and College Pins and Rings, Gold Chain making and re-newing, Watch Case making and repairing. Special Attention given to Watch-work and all work guaranteed as represented.

OTIS W. BAILEY
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
CALAIS, MAINE

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Windsor Hotel
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The Leading Hotel in Town
Rates \$2. to \$3. per Day
Special Rates by Week or Month

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M. B. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
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C. C. Alexander,
M. D., C. M., MCGILL.
Physician and Surgeon.
Eyes tested for errors in Refraction

A Clean Mouth
Turneth away
Trouble!

DR. E. M. WILSON
DENTIST

At ST. GEORGE:- the
LAST TWO WEEKS of
Every Month.

Office Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
During office hours teeth extracted
without pain 25c.
After hours and Sundays, 50c.

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

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

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

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.

WANTED

Capable Girl for general
house-work, in small family.
Apply to
Mrs. A. L. Blanchard,
18 Middle St., Eastport, Me.

Fifty Laborers WANTED

To work on Sewer Construction
Work at St. Andrews, N.
B. Wages \$1.75 per day.
Apply to
Jas. E. Kane, Contractor
St. Andrews, N. B.

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JOB PRINTING;
St. George, - N. B.

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Largest Line! Buy from Us and
Save Expressage.
Cherry's, Eastport, Me.

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BUILDING - - MATERIALS
Look Us Over Before Buying
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10,000 ROLLS
NEW WALL PAPER
NOW READY
AT CHERRY'S

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS
ST. GEORGE, - - N. B.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS
J. W. CORRELL - Editor

-SUBSCRIPTION TERMS-
\$1.00 per year, when paid in advance 75c; to the United States 50c. extra for postage. All subscriptions OUTSIDE the COUNTY payable in advance and will be cancelled on expiring unless otherwise arranged for.

Remittances should be made by Postal Note or Registered Letter.
Advertising Rates--One inch, first insertion 50 cents; each subsequent insertion 25 cents; readers in local column 5c. a line; transient want adv. 25c. for one insertion, 50c. for three insertions. Transient ads. must be paid for in advance. Rates for yearly or quarterly contracts on application.
All Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address.
GREETINGS has a well equipped Job Printing Plant, and turns out work with neatness and despatch.

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1912

The Titanic Wreck

The investigation by the U. S. Senate into the Titanic wreck has brought out some very sensational evidence and shows pretty plainly where the fault generally lies, but whether it will be placed on any living persons shoulders or that the Captain will be made the scapegoat is not as yet plain, although President Ismay is as matters now stand in grave danger, and no expense should be spared and no mercy shown to place it right, although it is very doubtful if he is the real culprit, although he may have been the one to really give the order, that caused the disaster.

All the facts brought out by the disinterested evidence plainly shows that the disaster occurred by that frenzy of the present generation to get where they happen to be going in record time, and go it blind to do so. As in this case the game as played by money bag millionaires, is with big and expensive tools, and when disaster comes it is of demensions to almost paralyze one.

Here is a new vessel the greatest and most palatial and most expensive ever built by humanity on her maiden trip on which is gathered a party of above such as perhaps has never been together on a vessel before. One can readily see how they would take to President Ismay that this should be a record trip in speed as well as the other lines the vessel excelled in, and he knowing that his Company depended on these men for such a vessel to pay (and very likely some of these were large stockholders) would respond in all ways to their desire and intimate very strongly to the Captain that it was to be a speed record in spite of any obstacle, and under such orders, all the Captain had to do was to shut his eyes and go it blind trusting to luck to escape. Otherwise how can we explain his conduct, with the care of such a vessel on his shoulders going to a dinner for hours, and leaving the care of it to his under officers when he knew she was in a danger zone. It has also been brought out that the lookout men were not even provided with glasses although they had asked for them, and a lot of other straws all pointing in the same direction, and making up a mass of evidence that cannot very well be mistaken, by those looking for the truth.

The Power of a Word.

A single word was often sufficient for Talleyrand to make his keenest retort. When a hypochondriac, who had notoriously led a profligate life, complained to the diplomatist that he was enduring the tortures of hell, Talleyrand simply answered, "Already?"
To a woman who had lost her husband Talleyrand once addressed a letter of condolence in two words:
"O, madame."
In less than a year the woman had married again, and then his letter of congratulation was:
"Ah, madame!"

Germany possesses 1,500 moving picture shows, of which there are 360 in Berlin.

Fishermen's Union

A meeting of the above Union President J. A. Belvea in the chair was held in Court's Hall on Monday afternoon, to confer with the Maine Packers in regard to the selling prices of sardines for this season. About 70 members being present.

The following packers who came by motor boat were present; E. W. Lawrence of Lawrence Bros., Lubec; Capt. Mitchell, of the Sea Coast Pkg. Co., Eastport; R. Ralph Hinley of the Globe Pkg. Co., Eastport; And. Clark of the L. D. Clark Co., Eastport; J. P. McCurdy of the Columbia Pkg. Co., Lubec and J. Abernethy of the Sunset Pkg. Co., Pembroke. R. J. Peacock of the Prike Pkg. Co., Lubec, also started but his boat broke down and he was unable to get here.

The meeting was of a conversational and informal style, Mr. Lawrence for the packers went quite fully into the question from the packers standpoint, and the present state of the market, he explained that 37 years ago when his firm started they got \$12 per case which had gradually reduced to \$2.75 and lately has sold for \$2.50 and \$2.25 now \$2.00 and there was a largely overstocked market.

The pack last season being very large and the competition getting keener on the western coast of Maine (from Quoddy Head down along the Atlantic coast) 700,000 cases were packed last year, this was new business and had mostly been developed within the past two years, and they got their fish at a cheaper rate than we could, this large increase had overstocked the market and this season it would be better for the packers to close down and not pack at all, but we realize that the business has to be kept going, and the workers in the factories and the fishermen, have to be considered, and we are willing to keep going as fully as possible, but are not able to pay the price your union has placed on the fish, viz., \$12. per hoghead.

The other packers present spoke along the same line, Mr. Hindley on being called on said that when he was here in 1908 he had a definite position and knew just where he could place a certain quantity of stock, if the price of the fish were right and was able to make an offer which was then accepted by the Union, but now he had no such chance, in fact their traveler on the road sends in reports that all the wholesale dealers are full up, having bought fully at \$2.75 then on the drop to \$2.50 and \$2.25 purchased again to save themselves and now at \$2.00 feel very sore on sardines, and will not talk at all. The President suggested that the open market prevailed again this season, same as last, and that he was willing for it.

J. M. Byron as speaker for the Union said, we are up against a new situation, you have heard the proposition of the Deer Island Union has put a price of \$7 and some of the packers have contracted to take their fish at that price, which would reduce the selling market (Capt. Mitchell here said that his firm had not purchased any at the \$7. price) Mr. Byron continued at some length intimating that the price should be reduced.
Saml. Craig in his lively manner offered some suggestions and stated that the packers had put up a lot of poor stock and wanted to unload this at the fishermen's expense; Capt. Chas. Johnson said he was not much of a fisherman but owned part of a weir he had not made any profit for some time out of it, and he thought a fixed price should prevail as with open market the Union was done, and if that was carried out he, for one, would not drive another spike in his weir. Some other members of the Union made short remarks of a caustic nature.
The President said he had given a large amount of time and attention to the affairs of the Union and all would remember the state of affairs when he took up the matter, there was very much friction between the Fishermen and the Packers now a very cordial feeling was prevalent and he could not but feel that he had not been given proper support by the members; prices and terms were fixed by the Union and he had royally lived up to them, often at a loss to his own and also represented interests, and he had heard of others not carrying out their agreement, and selling below the prices fixed (a member in the audience, that party was not a member of the Union), well I am glad to know that, there is a limit to one's endurance and I may say that if things continue I may be forced to retire

Decline of Shad Fishery

The shad fishery of the Maritime Provinces is dwindling away to very small proportions. Some idea of the falling off in catch may be had when it is stated that the quantity caught has declined from 10,036 barrels in 1903 to 5,242 barrels in 1910.

The fishery is confined to the Bay of Fundy and its tributary waters. The chief causes of the decline are the catching of the fish when they go up the rivers in the spring to spawn, and the lack of fishways in dams on streams flowing into the Bay—a circumstance which prevents the fish going up into fresh water to deposit their spawn. The catching of the spawning shad is the more indefensible because, when the fish are ready for spawning, their flesh is foal and unfit for human consumption.

Unrest in England

Extremists Endeavor to Cause Civil Rebellion.
The present upheaval in the industrial world is focussing public attention upon the various groups of political extremists who are frankly out for the extinction of what their orators call "the privileged classes," writes a London correspondent. The full flashlights of publicity was first turned on these obscure but active propagandists while the negotiations between coal owners and miners in regard to a minimum wage were proceeding, when it was discovered that a leaflet was being circulated among the soldiers at Aldershot calling upon them to refuse to shoot down rioters. The agent who handed out this invitation was promptly arrested by the police.

Similar wild appeals to the workers are being made up and down the country and it can safely be said that never before have such active efforts been put forth in England to foment industrial discontent into civil rebellion. The Industrial Syndicalist Education League, led and inspired by Tom Mann, is responsible for a flood of literature which openly preaches a universal hold up of industries, and the duty of imbruing all workmen who are serving as Reservists or Territorials with the spirit of insurrection. "Labor needs only to get disgusted with this capitalistic stalking-horse called Parliament," they say. "to find itself master of the situation through that direct action, which, as a result of that disgust is let loose."
Meanwhile the anarchists, jealous of their reputation for lawlessness being wrested from them by other rivals, are out on their mischievous trail again, especially in the dense centres of population. Propaganda by bomb has yet to be preached openly, and as the foreign

element on this side is a comparatively modest quantity, Scotland Yard does not anticipate yet while the outbreak of the particular form of violence which shocked the United States.

So far the only new plan put forward by the anarchists is the proposed publication of a weekly newspaper to preach the disbanding of the army, navy and police, the abolition of legal authority, and the extinction of the Houses of Parliament.

As all the resorts of the more dangerous types of anarchists in London are being watched more closely than ever by the police, there is little risk that the new-born enthusiasm of their milder colleagues will inflame the "active propagandists" to danger point.

All classes of Englishmen, including the large element of moderate opinion among the working classes, are alive to the critical nature of the times, and ready to apply constitutional remedies for social ills. While some pin their faith to the erection of a tariff wall, others with Earl Grey, ex Governor General of Canada, think the general application of the principle of co-partnership will provide the way out to national contentment and security.

Part of the activity of the police, it may be mentioned, is due to the discovery of a plot to blow up a leading London paper, doubtless inspired by the Los Angeles Times example.

A STRANGE INHERITANCE

"Mother," said little Willie, who had been whipped for story-telling, "were you always good when you were a little girl?"
"Yes, always," answered his mother.
"And didn't you ever tell stories?"
"No, never."
"Did father ever tell them, then?" he asked after a pause.
"Certainly not!" she replied.
"Nor grandma?"
"No."
"Nor grandad?"
"No, of course not."
Willie's brows contracted for a moment; then he gave a sigh.
"Well, what I can't make out," he observed pensively, "is where I got it from!"

When washing woodwork wet the lower part to prevent streaking.

Stands the Test of Time 101 Years in Use

Stomach Brains, Cuts, Aches, Pains, and other like troubles of children quickly relieved by

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The old reliable household remedy. Give inwardly for Coughs, Colds, Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaint. Sold by all dealers.

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Undertaker and Funeral Director
A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.
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Spring and Summer SHIRTS

You will Appreciate the Distinctive Patterns in our new Line of Tooke Shirts

We have an Excellent Range of these well known shirts in dozens of patterns decidedly superior to anything ever shown in Town

See the NEWEST PATTERNS with the Lounge Collar and French Double Cuffs

We assure you that Tooke Shirts Represent the Best in Style, Fit, Quality, Value and Satisfaction.

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Jas. O'Neill

Antarctic Twice as Large as Europe.
The Antarctic continent has been estimated to be at least twice as large as Europe. The evidence paleontology is to the effect Antarctica was once connected with the more northern lands, at least with South America; and that in prehistoric ages some tremendous convulsion of the earth's crust resulted in the sinking of the submarine floor, until in some places it is now 4,000 fathoms, or more than four miles below the surface. All around the great land mass of this continent there is a deep ocean bed cutting it from every other land of the earth setting it apart as a region more unlike the rest of the globe than any other continent or island. Explorations have proved that in times before the advent of man upon the earth this most southern land had a temperate or even a warmer climate. There are fossils, both animal and vegetable, which indicate this. The formation of the rocks in Antarctica also is of volcanic origin and volcanic activity, notably in the case of Mt. Erebus, which is not yet extinct. A vast mountain range, perhaps, at one time a continuation of the Andes, exists in the Antarctica. -American Review of Reviews.

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Mrs. de Mover—"Good gracious. This is the noisiest neighborhood I ever got in to. Just hear those children screech!"
Maid—"They're your own children, ma'am."
Mrs. de Mover—"Are they? How the little darlings are enjoying themselves."

JOB PRINTING

PROMPTLY EXECUTED

AT THE GREETINGS OFFICE

We Are To Please

"I have here a letter of recommendation from my minister." Head—"That's very good so far as it goes, but we need your services on Sundays. How many references from anybody who knows you the other six days of the week?"



No Room for Disappointment
Have you expended considerable money and energy to make a dwelling attractive to lodgers and boarders and then been disappointed in your patronage?
There will be no room for disappointment if you use our Want Ads. They will bring you lodgers and boarders of a desirable class.

NOTICE

The following named non-resident taxpayer of the Town of St. George in T. County of Charlotte, is hereby notified that unless the Rates and Taxes, as herein mentioned together with the cost of advertising are paid within Four weeks from this date proceedings will be taken as provided by Law, for the Collection said rates:
Miss Kate Murphy, 1911 \$5.60
Dated at St. George this 28th day of March 1912
Jas. O'Brien, Collector.

THE Secret OF THE Countess

By WARD MUIR

hours for centuries past. The murderer must be found! Justice must be done, or Derrick would know the reason why!
"There's a mystery here," he said to himself. "I swear I'll fathom it! The empty house—the murdered man; there's a knot to be unraveled. Of course, they'll suspect me—fool! I must go warily. I'll shave off my beard, for one thing. Thank goodness I have money—"
He paused.
"Now why the deuce did Barny give me that five? This is a strange business, whatever you look at it—complications within complications. Never mind, I'll see this thing out, or my name's not Dalraven."
He peered again from his cave among the bushes. Back at the house a square of brightness still gleamed in the window of the murdered man's room. "The study," they used to call it. Derrick remembered, in the old days, Sir Felix often sat there, and his valet served him from the room beyond. The window of the study had no blind; it lay open to the world and Derrick suddenly thought: "What if the people in the neighboring houses are looking in through that window? But he was reassured by recollecting that no houses overlooked the back of No. 7, Oroyd Square, and its garden. No; on second thoughts there was a house, a house in an adjoining terrace, one of whose back windows—a bow window—did overlook this garden and that lighted window; a house whose front faced elsewhere, but one of whose wings practically overhung the wall, towards this overhanging window, and as he did so, he started. He covered down his eyes, his lips forming themselves into a slight whistle of astonishment.
"For not twenty feet away, that overhanging window was open. There was no light in it, but the moon shone clear, and shined on Derrick's face. Leaning out of the bow window was a girl, could see her distinctly from where he crouched, see her shoulder, but not her face. Only the upper part of her body was visible above the sill. She was clad in white—apparently in a nightdress, for the sleeves of the garment were loose and fell back from her bare arms, her elbows being rested on the ledge. On one of the sleeves, what exquisitely shapely arms they were, too—there was a curious bangle—a silver ornament, in the shape of a snake, which clung to the soft flesh as though alive, and which gleamed dully by the moonlight. The bangle, the bangle that riveted Derrick's attention, it was the object which his own finger clapped in her long and slender fingers. A racing glass!

She was holding the binoculars to her eyes, and gazing through them with tremendous intenceness at the uncurtained window of the room in which the murder had taken place.
Derrick crept, for this young and lovely creature, gazing through her binoculars, was absolutely calm and unmoved. What had she seen? Nay, what had she not seen? And here she was, cold and motionless, still watching, her eyes glued to the glasses, her hand untroubled!
Derrick started, almost hypnotized. She was so close to him, he could have addressed her. He could see, in the moonlight, every wrinkle on her forehead, every hair on her head, every tightly clutching finger; he could see the pattern of the bizarre and fantastic bangle which twisted round her smooth arm; he could see the sheen on the noble masses of hair piled on top of her head. But he could not see her face. He viewed it at an angle and one of her hands hid even its profile. "She has seen everything," he whispered, awestruck.
At that moment she lowered her hands, and sighed audibly. He could hear the sigh. Then she turned. He had a fraction of a second's glimpse of her profile. She drew her head in at the window, and closed it. Instantly afterwards she pulled down a blind on the inside.
"Cold-blooded," he muttered. "Yet that girl, whoever she is, must be at the very heart of this mystery."

CHAPTER V

The Family Lawyer
Money even so small a sum as five pounds, can work miracles, if judiciously expended in the world's metropolises and mart—London.
Derrick Dalraven, at eleven o'clock the following morning, was clean-shaven and sprucely dressed in a neat, tweed suit, good boots, a turnover collar, and a small black silk tie. The suit was ready-made, of course, and might have met with criticism in that haunt of tailor princes, Savile Row; and Derrick's hat had not been bought in Bond Street. There are limits even to a five-pound note, and Derrick had shrewdly gauged those limits.
Gresham Street, E.C., paid no particular attention to Derrick as he passed along its pavement and looked at the brass plates on the door-posts. The inhabitants of Gresham Street are always immersed, at 11 a.m., in the important task of minding their own business, which business is often extensive and peculiar. So Derrick passed, quite unnoticed, into the edifice which harbored, on one of its towering flats, the ancient and honorable firm of Abner and Co., Solicitors.
Derrick ascended the elevator, and the elevator boy, like the rest of Gresham Street, paid no attention to him. This, again, was satisfactory; and when Derrick pushed open the swinging doors of Abner's office, he felt a reassured confidence of success.
In the outer office, on a high stool, sat an old man Nathan Kemp, a confidential clerk. Derrick recognized him at once. He was hardly altered. In

appearance, during the ten years which had elapsed since Derrick had last visited Gresham Street; for Derrick had been here once or twice before, in the old days, with his uncle. The firm of Abner and Co. were his uncle's solicitors; for years and years, for several generations, they had managed the Dalraven estates. All the Dalraven business was carried out by Abner and Co., which meant, nowadays, by Adolf Abner, the firm's sole head, and one of the acutest brains in London.
Derrick braced himself up. It was a momentous juncture, as he well knew. He stepped briskly forward.
"Hallo, Mr. Kemp!" he called to the old clerk. "Still at your post, I see. Recognize the prodigal returned?"
Nathan Kemp looked up from his ledger, and tremblingly adjusted his spectacles. For an instant he was bewildered; then a smile spread over his wrinkled countenance.
"Ah, Mr. Derrick!" he exclaimed. "That's all right," reflected Derrick. "I've bluffed him, and established my identity. Thank goodness I was able to get a shave. I couldn't have done it with a beard."
Mr. Kemp got down from his stool, and shook hands.
"Awful news in this morning's papers, sir," he said, in a whisper. "You've seen, of course?"
"My uncle's tragic death?" said Derrick. "It's made a sensation, hasn't it?"
"I've come about," said Derrick. "Naturally—naturally. Quite so," agreed Mr. Kemp. You wish to see Mr. Abner? I'll inquire whether he's disengaged."

The old clerk hobbled off into an inner office.
Two minutes later Derrick was ushered into the presence of Mr. Adolf Abner.
The great solicitor sat at an enormous flat desk, a desk that might have been made of ebony, so dark was its hue, and which would have made a very fair billiard-table, so vast was its expanse. Monstrous legal tomes, dictionaries, and stacks of docketed papers stood on it, surrounding an oasis in its center—a oasis which owned a writing-pad and a superb ink-bottle. Opposite this oasis sat Adolf Abner, a clean-shaven, gray-haired man, with a mobile mouth and low-lidded eyes.
Adolf Abner, like Kemp, had changed little in ten years, reflected Derrick. He was a trifle older, naturally, and there were strange network-like lines upon his face, and especially round the eyes. These eyes now met Derrick's, and surveyed him, a shade coldly.
"You are—you represent yourself to be Mr. Derrick Dalraven?" said Abner, laying down his pen.
"I am Derrick Dalraven. Don't you recognize me, Mr. Abner?"
"Can you show proof that you are Derrick Dalraven?"
"I can get plenty of proofs," said Derrick confidently. "Old school-boys of mine could be found to identify me, or I could produce a newspaper clipping, looking through the newspapers this morning—naturally, I wanted to read the account of the Oroyd Square tragedy—and when I passed on to the Parliament, as I saw that one of my Oxford contemporaries delivered a speech in the House yesterday, I, no doubt, would be glad to identify my Bekasias, your clerk, Kemp, recognized me instantly."
"H'm!" Mr. Abner leaned back in his chair, well let that pass. "I may admit, unofficially, that I recognize you, too. He waved one of his white hairs, vaguely indicating his official impartiality. "Of course," he added, "I quite understand the object of your call."

"Exactly," said Derrick.
"Well, what I propose is this," Abner went on, leaning forward again, and fingering his pen. "You must come and dine with me to-night, and we'll talk over the whole matter privately and informally. I'm busy now, exceedingly busy. Scotland Yard people to see, and so forth. Needless formalities in connection with this appalling tragedy. So if you will come and dine with me to-night."
"Thanks, very much."
"My address is No. 20, Bradwell Gardens. You remember it, perhaps. We dine at eight."
"Thanks. But look here, I've no evening clothes. I'm just back from abroad, and, to be candid, I have no money whatever. I want money. You will advance me some, I suppose?"
Mr. Abner cleared his throat.
"Yes," he said at last. "You can have an advance. How much do you want? Say a hundred pounds?"
It was more than Derrick had hoped for, but the mere mention of such a sum indicated the strength of his position, and emboldened him.
"Five hundred," he said, steadily.
And he got it. Adolf Abner wrote a cheque, and old Kemp went round with Derrick to see it cashed. By midday Derrick had opened an account of his own, and was installed in a comfortable room at Byng's hotel, Jernyn Street.

"Such," reflected Derrick philosophically, "are the changes of fortune. Yesterday I was a down-at-heels outcast; today I am a resident in one of the West End's most select thoroughfares, have plenty of money in my pocket, and am held—as far as I can guess—to a big estate. And now to work! I must live up to my new position. The rest of the day must be devoted to shopping."
Eight hours later, Derrick stepped from the door of his hotel into a taxicab to drive round to Bradwell Gardens. He was in evening dress—talkers in his case, and a full sovereign purse. Quite sincerely and unashamedly he sighed with delight. Down into the depths he had descended—now he had ascended again to the dear old life, with all its trifling niceties and delectables, these small touches of civilization which mean so much to the outcast, and so little to those who have never missed them.
"Twenty, Bradwell Gardens," he called to the chauffeur; and, as the car moved off, swaying on its springs, and dipping to the resiliency of its tires, he lay back and half-closed his eyes. "This is a bit better than plugging on a tramp steamer," he said reverently. The old man Nathan Kemp, a confidential clerk. Derrick recognized him at once. He was hardly altered. In

the green park, with its careless fingering, broke at the stem and split its contents far over the damask cloth. For a few seconds his emotion was palpably profound, then he controlled himself.
"The caretaker invited me in," pursued Derrick.
"The caretaker invited in a bearded man, a former fellow-seaman of his," Abner said. "We have, of course, questioned the caretaker, and got an exact description of his guest."
"I was the bearded man. I only shaved this morning."
Abner's hand was still twitching; he looked strangely foreign in his excitement. Derrick realized, for the first time, that Abner's name was not an English one.
"You are the bearded man whom Barny Lazarus left in charge while he went to Acton?" asked Abner.
"While he went to Brixton," Derrick corrected the slip. "Yes; I was that bearded man."
Abner shrugged his shoulders. He seemed at last to have regained his usual, if extraordinary, composure. "It was an obscure comment, but Derrick did not notice its obscurity."
"Tell me exactly what happened,"

CHAPTER VI
Mr. Adolf Abner is Astonished
No. 20, Bradwell Gardens, was a handsome house and well-kept apartment. Derrick's coat was taken from him by a butler, who at once ushered him upstairs into a fashionably furnished drawing-room.
Abner came forward and shook hands, not uncordially, as Derrick introduced him to Mrs. Abner, a rather colorless elderly lady in black, with her ornaments and jewels removed. "Delia's late," said Abner to Mrs. Abner. "Ah, here she is!"
"Delia," said Abner. A girl had swept into the room—an exquisite girl. As Derrick looked at her he could not but be struck by the vision of beauty. She was tall, regular in her features, with a long, slightly upturned nose, and a pair of eyes that were obviously English. The djibbah was not low, to reveal a statuesque, columnar neck, which supported a shapely head. The head would have seemed small but for its pile of glossy hair, and for the enormous and wide-spread wings of her hair, which were held up by a pair of thin, light-colored sticks, together with her raven-black hair, gave her an Oriental look, although she was obviously English. The djibbah was not low, to reveal a statuesque, columnar neck, which supported a shapely head. 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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 Steamer CONNORS BROS.

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.
Freight for St. George received up to Noon Fridays, not later.

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.
Lewis Connors, Pres.
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

Valley Railway.

(With apologies to Plautus.)
Jay Kay Eff the great financier,
Man of fame and in-lan dancer,
Built a railway: what direction?
With C. P. R. or Trunk connection?
But he'll build it just the same.
Perhaps he'll run it off in Maine;
Perhaps he'll get the people fooled,
With C. P. R. and Mr. Gould.
No, we mustn't raise a kick,
For our Kit will build it slick;
First electric now by steam,
Terminal near the Presque Isle stream.
Six inch sleepers are the best,
"Various persons" get the rest.
Yes this Kit we trust implicitly,
But has worked a great deficit;
And thought a savior of our nation
With Yankee now has close relation,
And he'll hold the terminal section,
Pending on his next election.
No, we cannot solve Jay Kay,
But for the road we need to pray;
Pray for all Trunk connection,
Delivered from C. P. vexation,
For a rival has come nigh us
Of Dr. Cook and Ananias-Carleton
Sentinel.

Fishing For Dollars
Are you satisfied with the catch?
Are you using the best bait?
Classified Want Ads. in this paper bring results.

Use baking soda for cleaning silver; apply as you would apply any silver polish.
To remove the strong taste from game leave a quartered onion in it over night.

Try Greetings for
JOB PRINTING;
St. George, - N. B.

THE LOST EYEBROW

By Norman McIntyre

We were homeward bound and rolling about on the deep swells of the China sea. My stateroom companion seemed a merry youth, not more than twenty, noticeable mainly for a peculiar white, red-bordered scar just over his left eye. The eyebrow was gone entirely, and in its place was that singular cicatrix.

"I had to find out that he was a graduate of a large forestry school, had been in the far east for two years as forestry expert, and was organizing some cuttings and seeds of the camphor laurel from Formosa."

"I should have sailed for home with my camphor seeds a month ago but for a little adventure I had in Formosa when the head hunters while I was tending a camphor stove, 'taint' where I got this," he added, tapping the scar over his eye.

"I had to find out, among other things, just how camphor is manufactured and marketed. Besides getting seeds of the tree, I had to learn how to make camphor. To do this I had to go and work at a camphor farm up in the interior."

"Well, in the course of a week the Japanese government superintendent of the camphor farms under whom I was working used to go to the center of his farms, and as I wanted to study the details of the process a week longer I remained at the place a month. I looked after the rearing myself. For a while I got on an equal with the young Chinamen, but, of course, I wasn't their boss, as they were well aware, and on the last afternoon they went off to their village down the mountain to see their friends, and I've gone all night."

"There are traces of dangerous savages living up in the mountains. The Japanese call them Atayals. They are the Apaches of Formosa, and worse even than the Apaches. An Apache wanted your scalp, but these Atayals want your entire head. They are head hunters."

"There was a shed over the stove and a bamboo palisade with a strong gate and bar around it. The posts of the fence stood so far apart, however, that one could look out between them anywhere and thrust a hand or an arm out."

"On the ninth night of my head's absence the Chinese sent me away again, and I was there alone as before. By this time, however, I had grown used to the loneliness, and went on as usual, tending the stove looking to the water and noting all the details of the process."

"Just inside the bamboo fence was a ratan bench, made fast to the posts, where I used to sit and wait the fire."

"It was a busy sort of evening, with dark clouds rising over the mountains. The camphor fumes were stronger than usual. The firelight shone out from the stove door to the fence where I sat. I began making a few more notes in my notebook. Presently, behind me in the jungle outside the fence, I heard slight rustling of the grass blades — but, of course that might be made by a pig or any other small animal. I didn't stir or look round; I merely listened, with a glance at my carbine, which lay on another bench nearer the stove."

"A little later I thought I heard whispering, but wasn't sure; and it might easily have been something else. Yes for a moment the idea was vivid in my mind that there were human beings, savages, probably, out there in the jungle, and that they were watching me."

"I didn't hear anything more, and after tending the fire I began to write again."

"The air was dead still, the camphor fumes settled down stronger than ever, and the only sound was the low gurgling of the water in the bamboo pipes about the cooling chamber and the condenser."

"I dozed off, but suddenly something set me wide awake—some instinctive sense of danger."

"Not a sound did I hear, but the next moment my hair, which is rather thick, as you see, was grabbed from behind—grasped by a hand through the fence. I felt the first touch of the fellow's fingers and jumped. But he got his grip in my hair, and as I jumped I felt a sharp stinging cut across my forehead. It was from a curved native knife. That miscreant had tried to seize me by the hair and cut my head off!"

"In another second I had hold of my carbine. There was a slight rustling of the jungle grass, and I let two shots go in that direction through the fence. But from first to last I saw nothing whatever, not so much as a glimpse of my assailant. It was rather dark, and immediately the blood from my cut filled my left eye completely."

"I expected nothing less than that savages would attack the place, and keeping in the shadow of the condenser I waited for them to make their rush. But apparently they had stolen away as stealthily as they had crept up."

"There may have been no more than two or three of them; perhaps there was only one solitary prowling head hunter. If so, I suppose he had been watching me all the evening, maybe all the afternoon, as I moved about the stove. He must have had his eye on me, and when he saw me nodding there on the bench, he laid his plans for capturing my head. I watched and listened there all the rest of the night, and I finally stanching the bleeding from the cut. Daylight came at last, and by 10 o'clock the two truant Chinese returned. They had seen Atayals, but were terribly frightened when they learned what had happened."

"The superintendent returned the next day. He, too, was considerably alarmed, and sent the Chinese off to the village for a detachment of district guards. Had I been his own brother, this Japanese gentleman could not have taken better care of me, or expressed more sympathy for the loss of my eyebrow."

Farm to Let.
A First Class Farm to let. Apply to Mrs. A. J. Seelye St. George, N. B.

MANY MILES OF SODA

Right in the Heart of Africa is a Lake — Thirty Miles Square — of Soda Deposit Which Will Supply the World for Years to Come.

Forty million tons of the best washing material, supplied and manufactured by Nature, are waiting to be carried from Central Africa to the European markets, and an extension of the Uganda Railway is to be built from Uru to Lake Magadi in order to effect this. Lake Magadi is not really a lake, but an area of thirty square miles of soda deposit situated in the heart of Africa.

Two expeditions have gone out into this soda lake region, which, though hot in the middle of the day, is declared to be quite healthy. It is in the midst of one of the finest big-game shooting areas in the British South African Protectorate. In ordinary times the lake has a perfectly level, hard, and dry surface, like that of a granite mass of ice, if a thirty-square-mile area can be imagined.

It appears that in the past it has been left to the Indians to remove soda from the lake. They cut out blocks, and what is called "Mother Liquid" spurts up and reforms into solid soda, which they cut away next season. There is evidence that the soda in the lake is being continually augmented.

In addition to the many surface-springs discharging considerable quantities of soda into the lake, there are indications of large springs in the lake itself. On the removal of the soda already crystallized the "Mother Liquid," which takes its place at once, starts to reform the crust.

It looks as if washerwomen can sleep comfortably in their beds for some years to come. So long as washing is provided for them, their soda shall be sure.

A NATURAL CLAMP.
A thing that has caused many people to wonder is the fact that a chicken never falls off its perch. The reason is that whenever the fowl's leg is bent, the toes are involuntarily forced to close inward, clenching the foot like a fist. Thus when a chicken wishes to roost, it mounts the perch with legs straight, and, having selected a foothold, it merely bends its legs. Immediately the toes "right" round the perch, and the bird remains clamped to the perch until the legs are straightened.

A WONDERFUL NEWSPAPERMAN

Joseph Pulitzer Who Started as a Tramp Became the Millionaire Owner of One of America's Greatest Papers and a Force in Politics.

The history of modern business and commerce contains many striking examples of men who, commencing life with scarcely a penny in their pockets, have in the course of years accumulated vast fortunes. None of their careers has been so varied and extraordinary, however, as that of Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, the proprietor of the "New York World," who has just died at the age of sixty-four, leaving a fortune of \$30,000,000. He was seventeen years of age when he decided that there was no opening for

In Actual Use No Tea is Cheaper Than The 40¢

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

him in his native country, Missouri. He therefore tramped through Germany to the coast, sailed in an emigrant ship for New York, and when he reached Boston harbor jumped overboard and swam to shore because he had not sufficient to pay the head-tax on aliens. Ultimately he arrived in New York with just twenty cents in his pocket.

However, he managed to enlist as a private in the Lincoln Cavalry, and served through the last year of the Civil War. After his regiment was disbanded he began his fierce struggle for existence. He worked at anything that came his way — coal-heaver, coachman, waiter, butler, and checker on a Missouri ferry-boat. It was while engaged in the latter occupation that he struck one night into a small saloon in St. Louis where a game of chess was in progress. Pulitzer possessed a perfect genius for chess, and that night he beat the best man in the saloon. His play attracted the attention of a German journalist who was proprietor of a paper in St. Louis. He gave him a job and within a few years Pulitzer was managing editor and part-proprietor of that newspaper.

The Turning of the Tide.
This was the turning of the tide. In 1872 he was able to buy the "St. Louis Dispatch," and, amalgamating it with his first newspaper, he formed the "St. Louis Post Dispatch," now one of the most prosperous journals in the United States. Five years later he acquired the "New York World" from Jay Gould, a paper which soon developed into one of the most influential journals in America under the guidance of Pulitzer.

Pulitzer, having shown what he could do in the newspaper world, turned his attention to law and politics, and soon became a great force on the platform. He had an extraordinary command of English, a tongue which he first landed in America he could not speak a word of the language. Every spare moment, however, was spent in the public libraries, and within four years he could write trenchant English. At the height of his fame and prosperity, however, a great misfortune befell him. Early in the '80s he became quite blind. During his last years he spent most of his time on his yacht.

MILITARY AERoplanes
Eligible Offered for Competitions in England.
London. — The War Office announces an offer of several prizes for competition by military aeroplanes. Two prizes of £20,000, and £10,000 respectively are open to the world.

Florida: "You can't keep a dog in your new flat."
Florida: "No, we had to give Fido away; but Frederick had his dear little bark put in our phonograph."

Queer Quito
Travelers in South America see many strange places, but the queerest of all is probably Quito, the capital of the Republic of Ecuador. The first thing which strikes a visitor to that city is that there are no chimneys to the houses.

Charcoal is all that is burned there, and consequently no smoke arises. Another peculiarity is that while the streets are well paved you may pass these days in the city and never see a wheeled vehicle.

There are some carriages in Quito, but they are rarely used, and when one of them comes rattling along, everybody turns out to look at it, as at some curiosity.

A third peculiarity is that while the bulk of the population dresses in ponchos (a kind of cloak or loose garment,) and short linen trousers, a considerable number of people, white men, are to be seen walking about and wearing frock coats and tall hats. These men, the visitor is generally told, are enlightened and cultivated men, natives of Spanish origin, who claim that they form the nation of Ecuadorians. Indians, of course do not count.

Every white man in Quito who can possibly manage it wears this sort of coat and hat to emphasize his importance and highly civilized condition.

This dress justifies him in calling himself doctor, and others in so styling him; and he also thinks that it gives him a claim to come into your apartments without being invited and try to borrow five cents from you.

NOTICE

All Debts Owing to the Firm of Hawkins Bros., Beaver Harbor, Charlotte Co., N. B., must be Paid on or before May 31st, 1912 and all claims against the said firm must be presented on or before the Same Date.
Signed: John N. Hawkins, Receiver for the above Estate.

Subscribe To Greetings!

Offering to bet that you are right is a poor kind of argument.

Advertise in the Greetings!

EVERY TRIP of the STEAMER
We are Receiving Spring Goods, and have Large Stocks of all Kinds now ON HAND. LET US NAME SOME

Garden Seeds in bulk
Garden Seeds in pkgs., 6 for 25c.—14 for 50c.
Seed oats, Timothy and Clover seeds.
Wringers and Wash Tubs, Oval and Round Wash Boilers
Creamers, Coppe Tea Kettles, Tin Pails, Milk Strainers, Milk Pans
Lanterns, 8 Day and Alarm Clocks, including "Big Ben"
Crockery, Churns and Pans, All kinds of housecleaning goods
Lime and Hair, Cement and Bricks, Large stock of Feeds, Oats and Flour

Garden Rakes, Hoes, Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Pick Axes
Peavies and Stocks, Columbia Batteries, Waste, Gasoline, Hard Grease
Polarine Oil in bulk, Bamboo Fishing Rods, Lines and Hooks
Steel Game Traps, Long Black Oil Coats
Paint and White Wash Brushes, Whiting and Alabaster
Wall Papers and Window Shades
Oilcloth for Table, Floor and Stairs, Linoleums
Swifts Pride Soap—a good one—6 bars for 25c.

APRIL 26 1912 **John Dewar & Sons, Ltd.**

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Personals.

Mrs. Bassen was a week end visitor at St. John this week returning home on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. N. Hawkins, Mr. Bradford, Penafiel Ridge were in town Wednesday.

R. A. Cross, a former resident now of Nova Scotia is visiting relatives here.

John Tarney a former resident of Bonny River who has been away for about 20 years has been visiting friends here and Bonny River.

John Boyle is visiting with his father Chas. Boyle of Pennfield.

Thos. Waycott who has been away for the past 27 years is visiting with his mother and brother during the past week.

J. M. Mann of Calais was here this week buying logs and boxwood.

M. Groom of Bocabec was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Congratulations are in order at the home of Arch McVicar of Graniteville on the arrival of a young daughter Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Norgren formerly of this place, but now residing at Posdam, N. Y., are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a young daughter, April 11th.

Geo. D. Ellis one of the well known travelling men of the province, and who has for some time represented the Ogilvy Flour Co., has been appointed as Manager for the Maritime Province branch at St. John. All wish the genial George success.

The Rev. Fathers Malony and Harman of St. John, Harnet of Calais and Dohe of Milltown, N. B., were guests of Father Carson this week and held special services on St. George's day, the Patron Saint of the Church and also of the town.

Mrs. Mary Craig returned home this week after spending a month in St. John.

Mrs. I. H. Brown spent a few days in St. John this week.

John Phillips is on the sick list.

Mrs. A. G. Stewart is spending a few days in St. Stephen.

Senator Gillmor has been here for the past few days, and will likely leave again to-day or to-morrow. He and wife expect to come here for the summer in a few weeks.

Harold Goss is confined to the house with a severe attack of scarlet measles and mumps.

Mrs. Dawes Gillmor arrived home on Wednesday.

Horace Gillmor is expected here in a day or two.

Rev. E. A. MacPhee has been confined to the house since last Friday with a very bad case of mumps, no service was held in the Baptist church last Sunday in consequence and it is very doubtful if he will be able to attend to his services next Sunday.

Noted Lawyers Here.

Mr. Wallace Nesbitt, K. C. of Toronto, a leading Canadian barrister, arrived in the city this morning and registered at the Royal. Mr. Nesbitt is here to act with Messrs Barnhill, Ewing & Sanford as counsel for the Bank of New Brunswick in the case of J. C. Mackintosh & Co. vs. the Bank of New Brunswick, which comes up for hearing before Judge White in Chambers on Monday. Mr. H. A. Powell, K. C. of Halifax, will appear for J. C. Mackintosh & Co. About \$30,000 is said to be involved in the suit. Mr. Mellish also arrived in the city this morning and registered at the Royal. St. J. Globe.

BLACKS HARBOR

Wm. Connors returned home Friday from a business trip through the province in the interest of Connors Bros.

Lewis Connors returned from St. John on Thurs. Connors Bros. Saturday.

Alex. Thompson met with a very serious accident on Friday, he was going to a neighbor's home after dark and following the shore fell over the bank on to the rock below fracturing three of his ribs and badly bruising one of his feet. Dr. Alexander is attending him.

Mrs. Theo. McConnell is still on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thompson are

Some of the Lines We Handle!

Jap -- a -- Lac The King of Household Finishes
Muresco, Mixed Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Rope Poultry Netting, Blasting Powder and Fuse,
A Full Line of Builders Hardware, Special Weir Spikes all Sizes, Paroid Roofing and Utility Wallboard, Pumps and Pipe, Fishing Tackle, Columbia Igniters, Baseball Goods, Cast and Steel Ranges
You want our Goods!

We want your Trade! Call & Get Our Prices!

Grant & Morin
SAINT GEORGE

Groceries, Meats, BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, Patent Medicines, etc.

Having bought out the Business of Tayte, Meating & Co., I am Prepared to Supply goods as Low as the Lowest! Cheap Sale of Shoes & Rubbers now on
Come and save Money!

Highest Prices paid for Farm Produce. Terms Cash.

J. A. Crickard Saint George

receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Connors Bros. Factory No. 1 have packed quite a lot of sardines during the past week. Factory No. 3 has closed. During the winter they packed about 2000 cases of clams and scallops.

The cows must have gone on a strike for there is a butter famine here at present.

Teddy says the only signs of spring he can see is on the girls' heads and if summer was as near as the hats indicate we would be having lovely weather.

Governed by Commission

St. John, N. B., will have the distinction of being the first Canadian city administered under the commission form of civic government. The elections under its new charter took place on Tuesday and resulted in the return of J. H. Frink as Mayor with a majority of 7 votes over T. H. Bullock and Messrs. H. R. McLellan and H. B. Schofield as commissioners for 4 years and R. W. Wigmore and M. E. Agar for 2 years. Henceforward St. John will have a mayor and four aldermen as commissioners, instead of the mayor and sixteen aldermen, who formed its previous city council. The change means actual individual responsibility for the efficiency of each of the departments among which the civic business has been divided, and the citizens will in future through the initiative, referendum and recall, exercise full and direct control over the conduct of their communal affairs.

Under the new constitution the old property qualification for mayors and aldermen has been removed—the only requirement being that they are qualified voters and entitled to vote. Instead of holding office for one year only the mayor now sits for two years and the aldermen for four, two retiring each biennial term, starting with the two lowest on poll. To the mayor is assigned the finance department and he will devote so much of his time as is necessary for the efficient discharge of his duties. The four aldermen must give all their time to the city's business and during their term of office must not carry on any other profession or business. St. John has inaugurated a movement that is certain to extend its influence through the Dominion.

urated a movement that is certain to extend its influence through the Dominion.

One clause of the law may in appearance be carried out but in reality will in most cases be a dead letter, viz., that of the Commissioners having no other business, or profession. Ed't.

EXPERIMENTING

The Assistant: "The Professor is in the laboratory conducting some chemical experiments. The Professor expects to go down to posterity."
(From the laboratory): "Br-r Bang!"
The Visitor: "I hope the Professor hasn't gone."



Witness: He's a mean little wretch, your Honor.
Judge: (sternly) Silence!
Witness: Well, your Honor, its the truth.
Judge: It doesn't matter. We want none of that here.



A Big Shirt Sale. ON TRACK
"He is just like clockwork in his dealings."
"You mean that he gets things on tick?"

The Man Who Wears 20TH. Century Brand Garments!



Has the Satisfaction of Knowing that he is Stylishly and Correctly Dressed. That he has not paid too much for the Style and Quality in his Clothes - and that they are made in Clean and Sanitary Tailor Shops and not in a Filthy Sweat Shop. He is comfortable in mind and body.

We are Agents For These

FINE GARMENTS

Men's - Spring - Neckwear! THE NEWEST PRODUCTIONS

We invite you to call and inspect our Choice collection of Spring Neckwear - by far the best we have ever displayed. All the latest styles, most popular shapes and at popular prices. You will also find an equally good variety of other Spring Accessories in,

Gloves, Shirts, Collars, Half Hose, Hats and Caps
And Spring Footwear!

Frauley Bros.

The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

HALEY & SON

DO JOBS IN

WOOD = WORK

of all kinds, anything from a

Crutch to

a Pulpit

in any kind of wood from

SPRUCE TO

MAHOGANY

HALEY & SON

St. Stephen. = = N. B.

There still survive in New York City 170 horse-drawn street cars. Notwithstanding that horses and their keep have become far more costly than two decades ago, the comparison with the increased cost in equipment and maintenance of electric lines has been far greater, and for short cross town hauls the horse itself still proves profitable power for street car transit. In competition with something like the strength of 1,000,000 horses, as represented in electrical power, there are 2,000 real horses still in service drawing the 170 surviving cars.—E.S.

Advertise in Greetings.

F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand

Prices lower than any competitor

Mr. Merchant!

Your Ad. in this Space would be Read by buyers Just as you Read it.

Come Buy a Space!

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Paying Cash Pays!

Running an Account is very convenient at times, we readily admit; but you must have observed that when you run an account, you are very apt to buy many a thing you would go without if you were paying cash - things no doubt you could easily dispense with, without injury to yourself or family. And when those extra things come to be paid for - maybe you must then deprive yourself of other things that you actually need or at least go without them for a time, now "Paying Cash" enables you if you want to, to save money. Its very easy to "Charge the Goods" Its not so easy to "Discharge the Debt." So for economy's sake "Pay Cash" And since we have adopted this Cash System we find it moving very satisfactory both to our customers and ourselves, your money will buy you "Better Goods and More of Them" than if we were making bad bills by reckless credit giving.

ANDREW McGEE - - Back Bay

BACK BAY

Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth Quigley returned home from Portland Tuesday last where Mrs. Quigley has been receiving medical treatment at the hospital there, she is little improved in health.

Zack McGee has had a bad attack of rheumatism.

George Phinney left Saturday for a trip to the Magdalen Islands.

Capt. Kinney who expects to sail soon for the Magdalen Islands in the schooner S. for G. H. Lyon and son of Eastport Me., left on Monday by str. Viking, he was accompanied by his daughter to Eastport, thence she went to visit friends in Milltown and St. Stephen for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sprague was the guest of Mrs. Eliza Cook Sunday.

Miss Helen Leavitt of L'Etang spent Sunday with Misses Hilka and Pauline Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Leavitt L'Etang called on friends here Sunday evening.

Mrs. Gracie Cook and Miss Violet Leslie spent one day recently with their sister Mrs. D. Leavitt.

Mrs. Bowman French spent a few hrs. on Sunday with Mrs. Jas. Leavitt.

Sherly French, Letete, took tea Sunday with A. French.

S. Craig drove to L'Etang Sunday, he reported the roads bad.

Wm. McMahon, Letete, spent Sunday with friends here.

Quite a number from here attended the weirmens meeting at St. George on Monday.

LETETE

Miss Nellie McNichol who has been in West Upton all winter and has been visiting for two weeks in Boston returned home Tuesday.

Chester McVicar who is employed at St. Andrews spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Herbert Chubb returned from St. Stephen Tuesday where Geo. Chubb is daily gaining health.

Angus McVicar returned home Tuesday by Strm. Viking.

James See'ye spent Sunday here with friends.

Mrs. Isaac Williamson and daughters took tea with Mrs. George Chubb on Monday.

Grants of Water Power

The water-powers of Canada are among the most valuable possessions the country has. To safe guard the rights of the public, the Commission of Conservation has adopted the following principles to guide it in formulating the opinions it gives on questions relating to the disposal of water powers:

No unconditional titles shall be given to water powers, but every grant or lease of powers shall be subject to the following conditions:

a Development within a specified time.

b Public control of rates.

c Rental charge subject to revision from time to time.

Three Thousand New Settlers From Scotland.

London, April 23.—Three thousand Scottish emigrants are sailing to Canada on the S. S. Caledonia, Cassandra and Pretorian this week.

Newcastle, Eng., April 22.—A woman living here whose husband is an officer on the White Star liner Ionic, tells an incident about the steamship Olympic, at the time commanded by Captain Smith, who was lost on Monday, which has application to the disaster to the Titanic. At a gathering of the officers of the Olympic and their wives reference was made to the fact that the Titanic would soon take the Olympic's laurels as the biggest vessel afloat. This recalled to someone the prophecy published in England that about this Spring the largest vessel in the world would sink with much loss of life. —Capt in Smith, who at the time had been notified that he was to command the Titanic, responded: "Well if the largest liner in the world goes down I shall go with her."—Ex.

Dalhousie Couple in Elopement

Special to the Morning Chronicle

Dalhousie, N. B., April 22.—The elopement from Dalhousie of two young people came as a great surprise last night. The young lady in question is Miss Opal Labllois, the talented daughter of Hon. C. H. Labllois, member of the Legislature for Restigouche, and the groom is Roy A. Lennox, a well known and popular commercial man. Owing to a difference in their religious beliefs, and the opposition of both of their families to the marriage the young people determined to marry first, and let the world know afterward. Miss Labllois went to Campbellton on Saturday afternoon from Dalhousie, and Mr. Lennox arrived there in the early evening. They procured a license and were married that evening, leaving on the Maritime Express on a trip to the West.

Suggests Titanic Struck a Submerged Ledge.

New York, April 23.—The suggestion that the Titanic struck a ledge or rock and not an iceberg is made in the current issue of the Nautical Gazette, a weekly shipping paper. The possibility of such an accident is urged because the ship struck in the same longitude as the hull submerged Virgin Rocks, to the north, and possibly in the same spot where the Naronic foundered in 1893.

The Titanic, it is suggested, being the deepest ship of the seas, might have hit a rock and other ships have passed over safely.

The Gazette says that at least a survey of the place should be made by the United States government. Under the head of "What Did She Strike?" the Gazette says:

"A strange possibility arises from the coincidence in proximity of position of the Titanic and the Naronic disasters. The position where the Titanic met her doom was lat. 41.46; long. 50.14.

"This is south of the Grand Banks, but in just about the same longitude as the dangerous 8-mi submerged Virgin Rocks, to the north of the Banks. While the Banks of Newfoundland are supposed to be caused by the sands from the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the action of the Gulf Stream, the existence of the Virgin Rocks, and even the proximity of the Georges Shoals, nearer the coast, shows that even in this distant part of the Atlantic there may be submerged thousands of rocks never hitherto discovered.

A City of Salt

There is a city of salt situated at Wlitzka, a little municipality some six miles from Cracow, in Polish Austria, and the centre of the Galician salt industry. It would take at least three weeks to visit ever portion of this marvelous city, which dates back to 1044. Men have worked in its hollows for centuries. Horses have been brought to life and have died there, without seeing the light of day. It is virtually a city hewn in salt. The mines contain a wonderful ball-room, which is 216 ft. below the surface, and two remarkable chapels, on the walls of one of which is carved a view of Bethlehem. The mines contain twenty-five miles of railway lines, and there is a tempting buffet at the railway station.

If the hands have become very much stained with ink, they should be rubbed with lemon juice. Should this fail to remove the stains, a good plan is that of adding a little pearl ash to the water and dipping the hands in the solution, rubbing them well with a piece of flannel until the marks have disappeared. Care must be taken to avoid washing them with soap for some time afterwards or the spots will reappear.

NOTICE OF Town Election!

Notice is Hereby GIVEN That on Tuesday MAY 7th., 1912

I will hold a poll, for the Election of two Councillors for THE TOWN OF ST. GEORGE, N. B., to fill the vacancy in Wards 2 & 4, the place of said polling shall be AT THE TOWN HALL, and the polling will open at 10 o'clock in the morning and close at 4 p. m. Nominations for Aldermen will be received by me up to the 3rd day of May, 1912 at 6 p. m. No person who is not nominated as the law directs, shall be a candidate.

Polling will only take place in the event of more than one candidate being duly nominated for Alderman in each Ward.

John C. O'Brien Polling Officer.

Dated at St. George, N. B. this 26th. day of April, A. D., 1912.

Powers of Expropriation.

The secretary of the county of St. John complained to the public that in St. John county the Municipal Council is treated unfairly, and as though it could not govern wisely, and by reason of the fact that it is not permitted to take the property of individuals by expropriation when this is wanted for a public purpose. The Board must apply to some higher authority. On the whole, this is not an evil. The expropriation of private property for some imagined, or real, public matter is a serious thing. It ought not to be done in the name of the public or their immediate representatives, but with governmental authority duly invested with the power. A man's property may become of great value in his eyes by reason of the struggles which he may have undergone to secure it and to keep it; and it should not be taken from him except for reasons of the gravest public importance. The power of expropriation can be used so harshly, so unfairly, that it is well to have checks upon it. We do not think we are so suffering from the system which now exists here that a change is necessary.—St. J. Globe.

England's Day.

There is always "in the books" some mistiness about St. George, and there have been all kinds of descriptions of him, from a gallant dragon-slaying knight, the protector of female innocence and beauty, to an army contractor who got rich by supplying the troops meat that was not in accordance with the contract agreement. Probably many of the stories had their origin in the feelings, hopes, fears, of interested persons, just as we are now having all sorts of statements regarding events that happened and that did not happen in the connection of the wreck of the Titanic. Whatever mistiness there may be about "St. George" as an English hero, there is no counterpart of it in the Englishman of today. His power is great among the great nations, his is to a large extent the law of the great powers, he is to be found in the centres of civilization, as well as in the deep dark spots where there is constant effort to enlarge the knowledge and to widen the understanding of men. He has not yet slain all the dragons which assail civilization, but he has muzzled many of them. In the realm of fact and fiction St. George occupies a position from which may be never be dethroned.—St. J. Globe.

Lemons may be kept a long time, even months under glass. If you are not going to use them immediately lay them on a flat surface and invert a goblet over each one. After six months' imprisonment in this way they be found to be as fresh as ever.

Subscribe to the Greetings

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The closing of the year's business of the I. C. R. on March 31st shows a profit of \$600,000 for the year.

On the recount at St. John election the majority of Mayor Frink has been reduced to 2 votes.

The Chatham Pulp mill was sold as action on Tuesday and was bid in for \$26,000 above the mortgage by the Royal Trust Co.

The steamer Mackay—Bennet is expected to sail from the scene of the wreck to day for Halifax with about 100 recovered bodies, 35 bodies have been identified from descriptions by wireless.

Miss Mabel J. Thomas of Chelsea Mass., is seeking divorce from her husband Lemuel G. Thomas of Providence. They were married at Grand Manan, in 1902. Neglect is alleged.—St. J. Tel.

The great Astor fortune of \$150,000,000 or more will in its integrity now fall to the only son not yet 21 years old, the widow having given up dowry rights some months ago for a consideration.

Mrs. Coult has purchased the house and lot just at the second crossing on the river road belonging to Fred Dewar. This is an ideal situation and with repairs to the house could be made one of the prettiest spots on the river road.

Belfast, Apr. 24.—Hartand & Wolf have dispatched 32 Life Boats to carry 65 people each, to Liverpool it is reported they are for the Olympic, 300 stokers and Oilers at New York have refused to sail on the same vessel unless provided with more life boats.

The Federal Government have on the advice of their engineers, decided to put the breakwater for Courtenay Bay, harbor of St. John at the old place and adhere to the plans prepared under Hon. Wm. Pugsley's direction, thus they cannot make even one little improvement.

On Monday afternoon the harbor looked quite lively, the large schooner Sequin lying loaded and ready to leave, the Comors Bros., lying along side her and about a dozen motor boats, schooners, sloops, the Sequin took 730 tons of pulp leaving on Tuesday.

At St. Mark's Church on Sunday evening, the Rector taking for his text the destruction of the ships of Tyre spoke on the late Titanic disaster, dwelling largely on the want of life saving boats, and also on the fact that on Sunday evening, Card playing was being indulged in.

Some weeks ago it was stated that Josp. Brine had purchased the Clifton House, St. John which was incorrect as he had only taken an option it expired last week and Mr. Brine did not purchase, it is now reported that an outside syndicate has purchased the hotel, through Armstrong & Bruce.

The C. P. R., is having trouble on other parts of their division Wednesday a very bad run off occurred near Welsford piling up seven freight cars and badly damaging a large amount of valuable freight and blocking traffic for 9 hours. On the Tobique branch about 3 miles above Perth 5 cars ran off the same day.

As we go to press today (Thursday) the river freshet is the highest for several years and with present conditions a few warm days it may come up very near the high record of a number of years ago when the Gilmor meadow was flooded from 3 to 4 ft.

water is now over a large part of it and still raising rapidly.

On the St. John river things are in about the same position the main river being open and steamers going to Fredericton a few days earlier than last year. On the upper St. John and the branches the ice still remains and large quantities of snow still in the woods. The water at Indiantown is now over most of the wharves, so that with a continuance of warm weather for some days, there is grave fears for a regular flood, doing much damage.

On Tuesday work was commenced on moving the new boiler for the saw mill from the station to the mill, and as it weighs about 10 tons it proved a bigger job than expected. It was of too large diameter to set on the large granite wagon and it was attempted to move it along skids placed along the road which proved very slow work, on Tuesday they made about 100 yards, with 10 horses.

I hereby appoint Friday, May 10th as Arbor Day in the Public Schools. Please observe carefully the provisions of Reg. 20.

The co-operation of parents and all others in the district is invited, and attention should be given not only to the school grounds and premises but to the roadsides and other public grounds as well.

To insure satisfactory results good trees should be purchased by the Trustees and properly planted.

The attention of Teachers is also directed to the importance of preparing for the observance of Empire Day which falls on the last teaching day preceding the 24th of May. (Reg. 20)

It is most desirable on Empire day to hold a public meeting in the Assembly Hall or School Room at which, in addition to the programme prepared by the teachers and pupils, there may be addresses of a patriotic nature by ratepayers or visitors.

W. M. McLean, Inspector of District No. 6

MASCARENE

P. L. Cameron and son Bart were in St. George Monday for a few hours.

Josie Stewart is quite ill at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kin Stewart have moved to Letete, they will occupy George Mathews house for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chubb spent Sunday at St. George.

Mrs. Silas Wilcox and daughter Gertrude were calling on friends Saturday evening.

Mrs. Oscar Matthews has a severe attack of rheumatism.

Miss Albania, and Walter McKenzie and Menie Chambers are visiting friends at Deer Island.

Robert Holmes of Letete called on friends here recently.

Robert and Nolan Wilcox visited friends at Lubec during the week.

Arthur Henderson lost a valuable cow last week.

Mrs. Wm Andrews and daughter Roma spent a few days last week with Mrs. R. Burgess.

Matthew Mitchell and Frank Leland spent Sunday at their homes here.

Delta McVicar was in St. George on Friday.



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War made Italy a Nation.

It is not too much to say that, in the short space of the last four months, Italy has passed through a period of renaissance. writes Richard Bagot in The National Review. It may even be said, indeed, that she has achieved what she had not completely attained in the course of the last forty years. No keen observer of the social conditions of modern Italy previous to the outbreak of the war with Turkey could fail to detect in those conditions the almost complete absence of the most important factor in true national life, that of public opinion.

Italy, indeed, was made; but it yet remained, as Massimo d'Azeglio foresaw, to make Italians. They have been made to-day. From the Alps to the far Sicilian shores; from across the ocean from all the countries of the two worlds, Italians have responded to the call of their country. Even the Church, once the bitter enemy to the Italian unity, has blessed the new sons of Italy in their struggle with their country's foes. Italians at heart, her priests are sharing the dangers of the battlefields, risking their lives, and worse than their lives at the hands of fanatic and treacherous adversaries in order nobly to perform their duty in ministering to the wounded and the dying.

The war with Abyssinia failed to arouse any spark of real enthusiasm in the country, or any patriotic feeling. Public opinion grumbled sleepily, but it took no genuine action. It's time had not yet come. Behind the Italian army and navy there today stands the Italian people calm, confident, assured of the justice of its cause, a nation truly united as it has never been before. There is no "mafficking" in Italy. Her sons who are not fighting for their country are not disgracing it. Those of them who have not been called upon to rejoin the colors are worthily maintaining the national dignity at home.

Whether the English like it or not, we are confronted by a remarkable. I will not say change, but development in the spirit of a nation with which we have always been on terms of friendliness, at least officially. That nation has now afforded us indisputable proof that she is not quite negligible, which a great many of us who had not taken the trouble to make acquaintance with her people had imagined her to be.

She has presented us with a spectacle, unique, I think, in modern times, of a people absolutely unanimous in its determination to consolidate its public opinion irrespective of party politics. We have seen the political parties of this nation, Republicans, Socialists and Clericals, all sink their respective differences in order to rally around the monarchy and their common country. We have to realize that the spoiled child of Europe, at whose birth we like to think we played the useful part midwife, has suddenly developed into a strong man.

Mexico is not able to suppress the rebellion within her borders, and has received with displeasure some suggestions from the United States government as to the best course to pursue. In a letter to the acting secretary of state at Washington, the Mexican Minister of Foreign Affairs declares his country does not recognize the right of the United States government to admonish Mexico as to her mode of proceeding. Relations between the two Republics are becoming slightly strained. -Globe.

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Red Rose Coffee

Famous Volcano Filled With Gold and Sulphur, Bought by Pearson Syndicate--Hotel on Summit.

City of Mexico, April 12.—From the tropical to the frigid zone in 120 minutes! This will soon be made possible in Mexico. Wonders which have been accomplished in other parts of the world by the great English syndicate headed by Dr. F. S. Pearson, of New York, are to be far surpassed by a project which has for its purpose the utilization of the inexhaustible store of sulphur which fills the crater of Mount Popocatepetl volcano, and the establishment on that great snow capped peak of a health and pleasure resort which will have no counterpart in the world.

As a preliminary step the syndicate has purchased the volcano the consideration being, it is said, in the neighborhood of \$8,000,000 gold. Several years ago Gen. Sanchez Ochoa, who owned the volcano, sold it to a syndicate of Americans headed by Capt. Charles Holt for \$5,000,000, but owing to the failure of the purchasers to comply with certain provisions of the contract, the property reverted to Gen. Ochoa.

In order to make the property available for the purposes for which it is intended, the new owners will construct an electric railway line up the mountain to the very rim of the crater. The building of this line alone will be a great feat. Preliminary surveys have been made and the reports of the engineers to Dr. Pearson show that it is feasible, although it will cost an enormous sum.

Hotel on the Summit. This railroad will make it possible to change from a temperature of 69 to 70 degrees to one of 10 to 20 degrees below zero in two hours. Upon the summit and upper slopes of old Popocatepetl is a perpetual blanket of snow. Across its storm scarred face sweeps a tempest of wind at all times. While it has been scaled by many persons, it requires no little hardihood and endurance.

The volcano terminal of the proposed electric railway will be two miles higher than this city. Popocatepetl reaches an altitude 17,794 feet above sea level. Upon the summit will be a large hotel. The railway up the mountain will be a branch of the interurban line which the Pearson syndicate is preparing to construct between this city and Puebla, 161 miles away. It will start from Amecameca, which is now the starting point for mountain climbers. The type of coaches to be used has already been decided upon. They will be of unusually heavy construction with double windowpanes, and electrically heated. The power for this line as well as for the Puebla road will be obtained from the great Nevada hydro-electric plant, which is now generating more than 100,000 horsepower. The Pearsons, besides owning the Nevada plant, own the electric railway system in the City of Mexico and Puebla and the electric lighting system of the two cities. Inexhaustible Sulphur Mine.

While much importance is attached to the electric railway as a commercial proposition, the great feature in the purchase of Popocatepetl is the mining of sulphur. It is claimed that the sulphur deposit is the largest in the world, and that it is being constantly manufactured through the congealing and precipitation of the sulphur fumes that the smoking mountain is constantly emitting. It is, in fact, a sulphur manufacturing plant of enormous capacity.

The sulphur of Popocatepetl's crater was first mined by the Spaniards under Cortez 400 years ago. In his campaign against the Aztecs he ran short of powder and several of his men were sent to the summit of the mountain to procure sulphur. Baron von Humboldt declared Popocatepetl to be the greatest sulphur deposit in the world. During the last thirty years of Gen. Ochoa's ownership there was mined from the crater about 150,000 tons of sulphur, and it is estimated that since the time of Cortez the crater has yielded more than 100,000,000 tons.

The most primitive methods of extracting this mineral substance are in operation. Peons shoveled the sulphur into bags, which are raised to the rim of the crater by ropes and then transported down the mountain on the backs of men. Each man seats himself upon grass mats, with a bag of sulphur on his back, and being given a shovel, he slides swiftly down the icy slope for more than a mile.

It is estimated by experts that sulphur is being manufactured in the crater at the rate of 1,480,000 tons a year. Some time ago the government issued a report which showed that at that time there was approximately 143,000,000 tons of sulphur in the crater. The sulphur deposit extends to a depth of about 700 feet, more than enough to supply the whole world. The annual consumption of sulphur in the United States is about 200,000 tons and in Europe about 450,000 tons.

Will Furnish Ice Also. Another enterprise on the Pearson syndicate programme is of supplying this and other cities with ice from the mountain. Perpetual ice five to fifteen thick covers portions of the summit, sufficient to meet the demands of a large part of

the republic, it is estimated. It is of absolute purity. For many years it has supplied the people of a number of towns.

It is claimed by medical experts that the summit of Popocatepetl is ideal for a tuberculosis sanitarium.

The snow line of Popocatepetl is usually about 13,000 feet, although it has been known to extend considerably below that altitude.

Popocatepetl had notable eruptions in 1519, 1523, 1539, 1548, 1571, 1592, 1642, 1664, 1697 and 1802. There has been no eruption since 1802, although at times the mountain emits sulphuric vapors from the many breathing holes in its crater. Liquid sulphur settles constantly around these holes. Its lower depths are a veritable inferno of fire and brimstone. The sulphur floor of the crater is about 550 feet below the outer upper rim. The temperature at this depth is always comfortable. Aside from commercial possibilities the volcano is one of the world's wonders.

THE BUSINESS SPY

Each of the Two Great World's Oil Trusts Have a Large Number of Private Detectives to Watch Each Other.

In old days, before Patent Acts had been passed to confer well-deserved monopolies upon inventors, the man who discovered the new process in the arts or in mechanics took the most elaborate precautions to guard it. He locked his books and doors; his workmen were put under oath not to reveal the process, and were searched when going out, while all visitors were rigorously excluded.

The business spy of those days had to resort to the most elaborate disguise, and he practically carried his life in his hands. The man who, in 1770, stole the famous Huntsman process for making steel, got access to the Attercliffe works under the guise of a half-frozen tramp, who begged admission one bitter winter night. To-day the owner of a patent is protected by law from infringement in every country in the world, yet the trade spy is far more numerous than he was a century ago.

The Oil Business. There has been, and is, war in the oil trade. The two great companies — one of which draws its supplies from America, the other from Russia — have been cutting prices.

Part of the campaign — the most important part — is conducted by spies. The Standard Oil, it is said, employs no fewer than eight hundred secret police, many of whom act as paid employees in the works of the rival company.

Thus the rival oil companies are kept informed of the yield of their enemies' wells, of the names of their customers, the wages they pay, and particularly of the prime cost of the carriage of their products to the various markets. In England, many of the great wholesale firms have their own corps of secret police. There is at least one firm of whisky manufacturers whose secret agents constantly visit the retailers, their object being to see that no inferior substitutes are offered to customers in place of their own brand.

The owners of well-known brands of patent articles, such as soap, drugs, motor-car tyres, etc., also send round men, whom they call "inspectors," to see that the retail firms do not sell their products below the advertised prices.

How Dressmakers Suffer. The worst sufferers from trade spies are the fashionable dressmakers. Very large prices are paid to the artists who design new fashions in ladies' dresses, and these, of course, can be registered, and so protected. Firms, however, that either cannot or will not pay the best artists are always on the look-out for these designs as soon as they appear; for, by making a few trivial alterations, they elude the copyright, and so manage to profit dishonestly by the brains of others.

MANUFACTURED MILK. Cows are not numerous in Japan, but to meet this demand in the face of a natural shortage they long ago put their wits to work and evolved a product that the average person cannot distinguish from the regular dairy article.

The artificial milk is derived from the soja bean. The beans are first soaked, then boiled in water. Presently the liquid turns white; sugar and phosphate of potash in proper quantities are added, and the boiling continued until a substance the thickness of molasses is obtained. This fluid corresponds very accurately with ordinary condensed milk, and when water is added cannot be told from fresh. If the present rise in the price of British milk continues we can foresee a big run on soja beans. Now, Mr. Mikman, beware!

A man should never try to keep any secrets from his wife. Some kind friend will come along and tell her, anyhow.

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REALISM IN THE CHURCH.

The cult of realism is spreading. Art, Literature, and the Stage have all been permeated by it, and now the Church seems to be following suit. The pioneer is the Rev. Charles Harrison, vicar of Selston, a colliery village in England. For the celebration of the harvest festival the vicar decided to use "God's own temple" — a stackyard attached to the farm of one of his congregations. A farm wagon, with the horse in the shafts, was used as a pulpit, sheaves of corn being placed at each corner. On one side of the wagon was a large wheat stack, on the other side a stack of oats, and at the rear hay and straw ricks. The surprised choir and school children sang harvest hymns.

To Check Floating of Fake Companies.

Under a law passed by the Kansas Legislature at last session all companies offering stocks, bonds or other securities for sale in that State must first obtain formal permission from the State Banking department. This department investigates the financial standing of the company and directors who seek to float securities, their plans of operation, and if need be the physical value of their properties. How effective this law is seems to be indicated by the fact that in seven months since it went into operation five hundred companies have asked permission to sell securities, and only forty-four have passed examination. It is said that before the law was passed Kansas investors were robbed of \$5,000,000 a year by the floating of securities by fake companies.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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