

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. G.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1911

NO. 43.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—as experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine or know's counterfeits. No counterfeits are as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—you: **HEALTH**—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.



AT D. BASSEN'S

LADIES:

Are you looking for up-to-date styles in hats? Do you really want a hat to become you?

We have bought the latest and most popular import styles of the day, and in trimmings we can please you all in anything you wish. Our milliner, Miss Reynolds, is excellent in attending to her work and she is sure to please all. Then why should you not be tempted to come and see if she can please you also.

A FEW WORDS TO THE GENTLEMEN:

Are you going to buy a new outfit? Why not come and see our new import of our Spring stock? All O. K. in styles up to the minute. Prices the most saving for you. No harm for us to show you our goods. We may say it is a pleasure.

D. BASSEN'S

Carleton St.,

St. George

Expert Opinion.

A student in an ophthalmic institution was requested to examine and report upon the condition of a man's eye. Having ceremoniously adjusted the ophthalmoscope, he looked long and carefully into the optic.

"Most remarkable," he ejaculated, in a tone of surprise. Then, having readjusted the instrument, he made a further examination. "Very extraordinary, indeed!" he exclaimed. "I have never heard of such an eye. Have you ever had professional opinion on it?"

"Once," was the laconic reply. "The man who put it in said it was a fine bit of glass."

INDIGESTION

If you are suffering from indigestion and the attendant distressed stomach, you should give Mio-na the guarantee remedy a trial. Mr. Wm. Shafer of 239 Queen's St. S., Berlin, Ont., says: "For years I have been a sufferer from acute indigestion, which caused the most distressing pains in my stomach. I decided to try Booth's Mio-na tablets and they have done me more good than any thing I have ever used. I am now more free from this trouble than I have been for years. I am pleased to endorse and recommend this remedy to all who suffer with stomach trouble."

Remember Mio-na Tablets are guaranteed to cure acute or chronic indigestion and turn the old stomach into a new one in a few weeks. All druggists 50c a box or from the R. T. Booth Co., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

Must Closure Be Used?

The application of the closure to debate at Ottawa seems inevitable. The one Parliament that retains the great British tradition of free and unlimited debate has during the past few sessions proved that the system is no longer applicable to modern conditions. Parli-

ment in Canada, with all the vast and complex problems arising out of the settlement of a half-continent to dispose of, cannot become a mere academic mutual improvement society. Debate must be a means, not an end. Liberty of speech in the Commons has degenerated into license, and a dozen inveterate talkers bore a weary House with talks that were old two thousand years ago, until the wonder is that enough members can be induced to remain in the Chamber to make a quorum. Tor. Globe.

The Farm.

PROCURING A MARKET.

The method of marketing one's produce, whether of farm or factory, may make all the difference between a profitable or non-profitable enterprise. There is always the cost of production to be considered, but after this is met the profits accumulate rapidly. Marketing is a method that far too many farmers neglect to study in all its intricate but important phases. It cannot be discussed too frequently or too intimately for the benefit of those who have food products to sell. As a rule farmers are disinclined to express themselves in print, and apparently are unwilling to give to the public the benefit of their experience or the facts underlying their methods of trade. Commercial travellers, on the other hand, as well as manufacturers and dealers in manufactured commodities other than food products, although competing keenly with one another, yet co-operate to a considerable degree and interchange views as to methods of developing trade for the benefit of all. This practice yields business men of all classes great advantages in selling their articles. If farmers would follow similar principles they would find it to their advantage also.

Let us take, for example, the building up of a private dairy market. This offers a few opportunities for study that may prove suggestive and applicable to other lines of farm produce.

The man who is endeavoring to sell butter, milk or cream is confronted with the problem of getting the best possible market. He may with comparative ease, as a rule, obtain a fair sale for his products, but to secure the most profitable sale requires efforts. The good dairyman desires, in the first place, to receive, if possible, fancy prices for what he has to sell. This means that he must be certain that his product is of superior quality. The public is becoming aware of the dangers which lurk in dirty, insanitary milk, and is willing to pay a good price for milk that is unquestionably wholesome. But good quality alone is not sufficient to sell either milk, butter or cream. The particular merits of the product must be brought to the attention of the consumers by judicious advertising. If the milk is produced in clean, well-ventilated, whitewashed stables, and from cows that are healthy and regularly tested for tuberculosis; if the milk is handled by attendants who are themselves clean and healthy, and is then thoroughly strained and cooled immediately after milking, and if in addition the certificate of a competent inspector is secured attesting to all these facts, an increased price and enlarged patronage are certain to follow if these facts are placed before the public by proper advertisement. Money spent in wise advertising is certain to yield most excellent results.

As the products of the dairy can be shipped without injury some distance, the dairyman should not depend solely on a local market. Often an outside market, when carefully cultivated, will take all the produce available at good paying prices. A man in the dairy business must not expect the market to come to him. He must seek it. He should visit or correspond with managers of hotels, restaurants, fancy grocery stores in different cities. In every case he must guarantee the quality of his produce. It is not a good policy to ask too high prices at the start. The first thing is to demonstrate the merits of the products, and then gradually increase the price. The quality of the product must, of course, be uniform. If it is always the same and always standard, there is no likelihood of dissatisfaction. Another essential in building up a good market is punctuality. When, for example, the milk is to be delivered at a certain hour, say, at 7.30 in the morning, do not deliver at 7.40. Deliver earlier than the hour named instead of later. In shipping milk, cream or butter by rail one should remember that he can never afford to miss a train, not even once. If criticisms are received concerning the product the producer should try to discover the trouble and remedy it. He should always endeavor to please. Cleanliness and neatness must characterize the dairy business from start to finish. The cows must have wholesome food and plenty of pure water. They must be milked in a clean place by men or women who are themselves clean. The milk wagons, cans, drivers, separators, butter packages, etc., must not only present a keen appearance but must be clean. External appearances count for a great deal, and internal conditions for a great deal more, especially when so much is being written and spoken regarding matters of sanitation.

There are a few other details in connection with this subject that need attention. Every dairy should have a name, and that name should be neatly printed on all its products as a guarantee of genuineness. This will assist in securing a better and more extended market, and is one of the best ways of advertising a superior product. If one is selling cream for manufacture into ice cream it is important to get a market early in the spring as contracts are usually made some ahead. When the products of the dairy are shipped some

distance it is well to determine beforehand the reliability of the buyer. Where milk and cream are sold locally the business should be conducted on a cash basis. The standing of customers should be investigated before their accounts are allowed to run. No argument is needed to prove the advantage of selling dry products direct to the consumers. This means the elimination of the middle-man, whose profits are saved. --Tor. Globe.

The Railroads and Agriculture.

One of the strongest vindications of the wisdom of applying modern science to farming is to be found in the attitude of our modern railroads. Railway managers are chosen because of mere university standing, and they are scarcely ever known to have a weakness for fads or pet schemes. With them it is hard headed business sense that counts.

Yet what do we find? We find that when we look over a list of the principal railway lines of North America there is scarcely one that has not at some time or other given the free use of part of his service to the agricultural colleges and similar interests, in order that these may spread growing of dairying, mixed farming, poultry raising, better live stock breeding, etc.

There is just one simple reason for this. It is not sentiment; it is not plain, open-hearted generosity; but it is that simple reason that the generosity; but road companies think that the gift of such a service will pay them back in dollars and cents.

The railroad companies want to make money hauling freight. They want the company along their lines to prosper, so that they may secure a share of the prosperity. And so they lend their cars and give free use of their engines.

This is all helping to prove in the most practical business way that there is a vast difference between good and bad methods of farming, and that it pays to study the ideas of the best men in sight. The railroad companies, many of them at least, are looking into the question of agricultural economy with a keen eye. Some of them engage agricultural experts for this very purpose. And when such a money-loving institution as a railroad company begins to spend its funds in a campaign to tell farmers how their methods may be improved, one can be pretty certain that they see bigger crops and more prosperity somewhere behind these new methods. And if the larger freight rates will pay the railways, will not the increased revenues pay the farmer? It is worth thinking over. --Northwest Farmer.

Dual-Purpose Sheep.

While the dual purpose cow has been condemned by all intelligent stock-growers and dairymen as a solecism in animal husbandry, the dual purpose sheep is a desideratum on every farm. The growth of a good fleece each year for two or three years is found to be quite compatible with the development of a good carcass. As compared with other stock, the cost of feed and shelter for sheep is small. Both wool and carcasses nearly always find a ready sale; and, if the stock be made safe against the depredations of dogs, it becomes an important factor among the revenue providing agencies of the farm. --Tor. Globe.

I hereby appoint Friday, May 12th as Arthur Day in the public schools. Please observe carefully the provisions of Day.

The co-operation of parents and all others in the district is invited attention should be given not only to the school grounds and premises, but to the road sides 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 proceeding 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 Dist. No. 6
April 22, 1911, St. John.

6 YEAR OLD GIRL Cured of Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Alex. Moore of James St., Oxford, N. S., says: "Booth's Kidney Pills cured our little daughter, Christian, age six years, of many symptoms of kidney weakness. She complained of sore back, the kidney secretions were frequent and uncontrollable, especially at night. Her stomach was weak and her appetite poor. This caused her to have frequent headaches, and the least exertion would tire her. We had tried many medicines, but she did not improve. Finally we learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and procured a box. In a short time she was well and does not now complain about her back, the kidney secretions have become normal; and she plays around the house with no apparent fatigue. We always recommend Booth's Kidney Pills."

Booth's Kidney Pills carry a guarantee that if you derive no benefit your money will be refunded. Booth's Kidney Pills are a specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. Sold by all druggists, 50c a box, or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

CANADA IS NOW AHEAD.

A few years ago Americans were more interested in the progress of Mexico than they were in the advance of Canada. More American enter rises were started in the southern country than in the North. The lure of Mexican gold, silver, copper, coffee, sugar and rubber was more potent than the attractions of Canada's untilled prairies and untouched forests.

Then Mexico was growing faster than Canada, says Benjamin Karr in the Cleveland Leader. The natural increase in population was greater and there was much less loss by emigration. Neither country was receiving many immigrants. Canada had four times as large an area, a difference which still holds good, but the Dominion was not generally credited with much vacant land available for the profitable and comfortable use of civilized people.

Mexico was the brighter lure for foreign capital. English gold was flowing into the mines and plantations of that country almost as fast as American money. Canada had not caught the eye of the financial world with equal effect.

The change which has come in the last fifteen years in respect to all of these conditions is remarkable and impressive. The Dominion has been carried ahead much faster than Mexico, and the latter has been surpassed at almost every point of comparison. Mexico still has much larger population, perhaps double that of Canada, but there are more men and women of European blood in the northern country than there are in the southern republic. The growth of Canada is undoubtedly more rapid than the increase in the population of Mexico.

Mexico grows by the natural surplus of births over deaths and by a very small immigration. Canada gains by the increase and more by heavy immigration

from the United States even more than Europe. The increment in Canada is much more efficient, prosperous and resourceful than the newcomers in Mexico.

Gold in the Klondike region and silver in the Cobalt district have given Canada vastly increased prestige in mining. The opening of wide regions in the Canadian northwest has added to the productivity and prosperity of the Dominion at a rate which Mexico cannot match.

Canadian cities have outgrown the most flourishing town south of the Rio Grande. Canada's commerce internal and foreign, has expanded more rapidly than the trade of Mexico. This is true of land traffic and sea-borne business also.

Last year the new railroad track laid in Canada, including branch lines as well as main lines, measured 1,864 miles. The new mileage in Mexico was only 136 miles. The gain in Canada for 1910 over the record made in 1909 was 306 miles or much more than double the entire mileage constructed in Mexico.

Now Canada is peaceful, secure, prosperous in a higher degree than ever before, and enjoying the greatest prestige the Dominion ever had. Mexico is torn by civil war and suffering from widespread interruptions of industry and commerce.

At all these points and others of less importance the northern and colder country is outstripping the warm southern land, which has always been very interesting to Americans. Mexico is doing well, but Canada is easily the more progressive and prosperous country.

Canada is naturally the more important of the two countries to American interests. Its people are much more like the people of the United States. Its customs, habits, wants and conditions of life are more like those which prevail in this country. Canada has a much longer American frontier than Mexico's. The chief centres of population, trade and industry in the Dominion are nearer the great industrial and commercial sections of the United States.

The development of both Canada and Mexico increases the purchasing power and the wants of two good customers in this country, but of the two Canada is proving far the more important. Every thing indicates that this difference in favor of Canada will increase instead of becoming less. Mexico may outstrip its east progress in the past and yet fall far below the Canadian standard of growth. --Boston Citizen.

British Trade With Canada.

Those who desire to have a clear idea of the present condition and future development of the trade between Great Britain and this country cannot do better than make a close study of the recently published report prepared by Mr. Richard Grigg, the representative in Canada of the Imperial Government for the Collection of information on this subject. Mr. Grigg has shown his capacity to see and present the essential features of the situation, and to retain at the same time enough of the details that are necessary to make his argument convincing.

A good illustration of his mode of treating themes in general is to be found in that part of his report which deals with the competition of British and American manufactures for the trade of Canada. He shows by statistics that the British producers are holding their own, but he maintains that, considering the excellence of their manufactures, they should be doing more. So far as they come short of securing the full advantage afforded by the Canadian preference in their favor, this is due to their failure in supplying the needs of the Canadian market and to push the sale of their wares with the pertinacity, energy, and ingenuity of their American competitors. The means by which comparative failure may be turned into complete success are obvious enough, and the British manufacturers cannot please Canadians better than by utilizing them to the fullest practicable extent. Tor. Globe.

Advertise in Greetings.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

THE MARTIN-SENOUR

100 per cent. Pure Paint
500 Gals. of this Paint to arrive

PAINT for OUTSIDE and INSIDE work

Floor Paint Boat Paint
Varnish Copper Paint
Stains Waggon Paint
Bath Tub Enamel Carriage Paint

Investigate Before You Buy In these days of sharp competition, it is well to know that you get what you pay for. There are so many brands of house paints on the market, now-a-days, advertised as "pure" (but little better than "dope"), that a man ought to investigate what he intends to buy.

We suggest to those about to paint to make a practical test and convince themselves. Buy a small can of the Martin-Senour 100 per cent. Pure Paint and one of any other brand with which you may have been favorably impressed, selecting about the same colors, and paint a few feet. Carefully measure the paint, so that you use no more of one than the other. Thus with the conditions the same, you can determine for yourself which paint has the better body or covering capacity; which is the easier brushing out and has the better finish. If you do not decide in favor of the Martin-Senour 100 per cent. Pure Paint, our agent will return the money you paid for the can of Martin-Senour 100 per cent. Pure Paint used in the experiment, and we will credit the same to him.

GUARANTEE

We Guarantee the MARTIN-SENOUR 100 per cent. PURE PAINT (except a few dark shades that cannot be prepared from lead and zinc), to be made from pure carbonate of lead, pure oxide of zinc, with coloring matter in proportionate quantities necessary to make their respective shades and tints, with pure linseed oil and turpentine dryer, and to be entirely free from water, benzine, whitening and adulterations, and sold subject to chemical analysis.

THE MARTIN-SENOUR CO., LTD.

H. McGRATTAN & SONS
SOLE AGENTS

LAMBERT'S COVE

Alta and Walter McKenzie of Mascarene were guests of Mrs. G. S. Lambert on Thursday.
Roderick English is on the sick list.
John Smith has returned home from the St. Stephen Hospital much improved in health.
Frankie Pendleton Jr. who spent the winter in Florida visited his father Calvin Pendleton on Wednesday.
Dr. Gove was called to the Island Sunday owing to the illness of G. S. Lambert.
Misses Helen and Lottie Lord of Lords Cove visited Mrs. George English, Jr. on Saturday.
The Baptist Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. Katie Pendleton on Tuesday evening, a pleasant evening was spent by all.
Miss Gertrude Pendleton and Morton Leeman called on Misses Nellie and Alma English on Sunday.

LORD'S COVE

The funeral of Isaac Sirls took place on Monday last.
Mr. Warren, engineer of the Stmr. Viking visited friends here recently.
Rev. Mr. Mason called on friends here last week.
Joe Stuart the oldest resident of this place is quite ill at his home here.
Mrs. Jane Greenlaw still continues very ill, her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.
Mr. and Mrs. M. Stuart spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Stuart.
Mrs. Bugbee Morag called on friends here recently.
Mrs. G. A. Lambert and Irene called

on Mrs. M. C. Stuart recently.
Mrs. Byron Hatt called on her mother Mrs. Sylvine Lord recently.
Mrs. D. F. Lambert is confined to the house with a severe attack of neuralgia.

Condolence.

To Mrs. Georganna Sirls,
Dear Sister:--
We the Officers and members of Coblen Rod Lodge No. 212. L. T. B. A. desire to express to you our warmest sympathy in the bereavement you have suffered by the death of your husband. While we know that words cannot restore life to the one taken from earth, we feel that sisterly sympathy must be expressed in words, and that such expression helps one to bear such a loss as you have sustained. The Great Grand Master and loving Father has taken your husband to dwell with him and while we sorrow, he enjoys the raptures of Heaven. Be assured of our condolence and of a happy reunion in the land beyond the grave.
Not gone from our memory
But gone to his heavenly home above.
Signed on behalf of Lodge No. 212 L. T. B. A. Mae Stuart D. of C.

SEELYE'S COVE

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Justason of Leton called on friends here one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Spear, and son Harry and Mrs. Margaret Spear and Miss Grace Bothwick spent Sunday with friends at Beaver Harbor.
A. Ward was a visitor in St. George on Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. I. Dixon, George and

King Winn of New River were visitors here Sunday.

Miss Marion Carter left Sunday evening for New River where she is to attend school during the remainder of the term.
J. Bright recently spent a few days in Eastport.

J. Bothwick of Utopia has been employed here for the past few weeks sawing boxwood with Randall Spear.

Mrs. M. Harding has returned home from St. Stephen where she spent the winter.
F. Casey of New River called on friends here Sunday.

French Red Tape.

A few days ago an old woman of 80, living in a village some 20 miles from Paris, became a widow. Among her husband's papers she found a post office savings bank book, showing a balance of 2 francs (one and sixpence). She went to the post office and asked for the money.
"Have you paid the taxes on your inheritance?" she was asked, and on her replying "No," was told to go to a town three miles off, where she would have to pay them. On arrival there she was sent back to her own village to fetch her husband's death certificate. She was given this, trudging back again to the other town, and was given a paper for which she had to pay fourpence-- threepence for the 15 per cent. tax on the one and sixpence left by her husband, one penny for the stamp. She then walked the three miles back to her village (travelling twelve miles in all), found the post office closed, and next morning she was given the one and sixpence which her husband had left.

Have You Purchased Your HAT Yet This Season

If not come and look over our stock of Millinery and be convinced that you can do better here than anywhere else

We Have
STYLE
and
LOWEST PRICES

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

Try Greetings For Job Work



Agency For
Massey

Silver Ribbon Bicycles

There are Massey wheels made 14 years ago still in use. They are made as good to-day as ever they were. Also constantly on hand
Bicycle Supplies of all kinds.

Good Repairing A Specialty!
Joseph C. Spear, St. George

ATTENTION

Don't Fail! To See the Grand ENTERTAINMENT Presented by THE RED GRANITE DRAMATIC CO. in

COUTTS HALL
Monday Eve. May 8th

The Realistic Labor Drama
Strife or Master & Men

The Piece has an Excellent Plot, and a very Strong Comedy, and will prove an Evenings Entertainment worthy of your patronage.

Popular Prices!
Band Concert in Front of Hall

HOTELS

Victoria Hotel,
KING STREET,
St. John, N. B.
AMERICAN PLAN.
Victoria Hotel Co. Ltd, Proprietors.

Boyd's Hotel,
ST. GEORGE, N. B.
First-Class Livery and Sample Room in Connection.

Professional Cards

Henry I. Taylor,
M. B. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

C. C. Alexander,
M. D., C. M., MCGILL.
Physician and Surgeon.
Residence, - - Goss House,
Eyes tested for errors in Refraction

With poor teeth or the teeth absent mastication cannot properly take place and the Stomach is forced to do the work intended for the teeth resulting in a diseased stomach.

Leading physiologists now declare it their belief that this causes not only gastritis but such serious growths as cancers.

DR. E. M. WILSON
DENTIST

at St. George (in new office which is fitted with every convenience) the last two weeks of every month.

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

Long Distance Telephone.
House 161.
Office 127.

N. MARKS MILLS L.L.B.
BARRISTER AT LAW,
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

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.

Champ Clark's Name.

Champ Clark, the new Speaker of the House of Representatives, has told the story of his name. It runs thus:

My parents named me James Beauchamp Clark. They didn't christen me because they were Camp-fellies and did not believe in christening. I hadn't been noising things very long before I discovered that there is a J. B. Clark, at nearly every postoffice in the United States. One day I went down into Kentucky to a place where, as usual, there was a J. B. Clark. Nearly all my mail went to him. He opened my letters and sent them back to the writers. I then and there decided to change my name.

The first thing I did was to drop off the "James." I thought it would be a nice thing to be called Beauchamp Clark; but the first thing I knew they were calling me Beechamp, Boochamp, Bichamp, Bawchamp, and every other kind of "champ." Nobody could pronounce it right. I never was certain that I could either, so just dropped off the first part and kept the "Champ."
--The Voter.

CHERRY'S
Eastport,
Maine

Cherry's
Ice Cream Freezers
Hammocks Etc.

CHERRY'S
MOTOR BOAT
SUPPLIES.

CHERRY'S
Propellers &
Shafting.

Cherry's
Washing Machines
Wringers Etc.

CHERRY'S
Baseball
GOODS.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Personals.

Warren Dove the young son of Harold Dwe who has been ill is reported considerably improved.

Mrs. H. E. Lambert of Lord's Cove, (nee Miss Fannie O'Brien) has been at the home of her parents during the week on account of the serious illness of her mother, who we are to report is very much improved.

Geo. W. McKenzie of Cuthness was in town on Saturday last.

Dr. Wilson left on Monday to look after his interests in St. John, before returning he intends to make a short trip to Boston. Will be at St. George office this month as usual from 15th to 31st.

Mr. Waldo Wilson of Gibson who has been the guest of Dr. Wilson for the last two weeks returned to St. John Monday.

Thos. R. Kent left for Boston on Tuesday he expects to be gone for about a fortnight.

Mrs. A. G. Brown has resigned her position as forewoman at the Greetings office and the Misses Annie Brown and Ida Spear are learning as Compositors.

G. Sparks who appeared to be so much improved about a fortnight ago has been somewhat worse during the past week.

Miss Rose Sandler left on Thursday for St. John where she will clerk for her brother-in-law D. Bassen. The People's store 14 Charlotte St., which is opening in that place.

Messrs. Jos. Anderson and J. Ross of St. Stephen were doing business in town and vicinity this week.

Everett McKay who expected to have left for St. John on Friday will not leave for a few days yet as he is instructing Josp. Spear who will take his place.

Edward M. Cheney of Eastport formerly of this town draws attention to the same reasonable goods in his ad this week

MACES BAY

After a few months illness the death of Henry Craft, a highly respected young man took place here on Wednesday April 26th. He leaves a sorrowing mother, 3 brothers and two sisters to mourn their sad loss. Albert and A'rim of this place and Melly of St. John are brothers, Edith of Yarmouth, N. S. and Jesse of Boston are sisters. He was taken to the new cemetery for interment.

The Schr. Pandora, Capt. Towers, ran aground on the ledges here Saturday with a full cargo of junk bound for St. John and became a total wreck but no lives lost, some of the men here assisted the crew in getting the wreckage cleared up and taken to St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. John Snider have returned from Blacks Harbor where they have been visiting their daughters.

It looks like summer again as everybody is busy farming here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ellis and others enjoyed a drive Sunday.

Mrs. W. Cross of Beaver Harbor recently spent a few days here with her parents, returning to her home Saturday by Stmr. Connors Bros.

We are glad to report that Wm. Lomax Sr. of Little Lepreau is improving from his serious illness of about 6 weeks.

Stmr. Connors Bros. landed quite a large load of freight Saturday.

Work will soon start on the breakwater at Dipper Harbor West, quite a few of the men here will be employed for the summer.

We are glad to report that Mrs. John Corscadden is getting better, she will return from St. John by Stmr. Connors Bros. on Saturday where she has been for 2 weeks under doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Snider of Little Lepreau spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. John Kain of Dipper Harbor West called on Mrs. John Snider Sunday.

W. B. Brown & Co. of Little Lepreau are doing a good business in their factory putting up chams, they have given employment to quite a few folks here and they are doing well.

For Sale

A very pretty Motor Boat about 1885 exceptionally strong built boat and in good condition. Apply at Greeting's Office.

A Pictured Gem.
One of the strangest popularian freaks that has ever come within the knowledge of diamond experts is now on view at the Burns Hotel, in Kimberly, South Africa. The stone, says the jeweler's weekly, is in shape and size like a person's eye, of a dark brown color externally, and at first sight opaque. If viewed in a dark place, with a candle or other light so placed that the rays pass through the stone before falling on the retina, however, one sees distinctly the image of a man from the waist upward. Turning the pebble, he sees at another point a woman's face, partly concealed by heavy tresses, and yet again, on another portion of the surface being applied to the eye, a moonlit cloud sketch is clearly delineated. The stone was found in a debris wash up, and £1000 have been refused for it. A Mr. Bergmann, a debris washer, was the finder of the remarkable stone.



A water—Ah! yes, death is impartial. It seeks out the poor man and the rich man alike.

Wiseman—Not exactly alike. In the latter case it is usually accompanied by reporters.—Catholic Standard.

How He Stood.
Her Husband—What do you mean, Maria, by letting me stand here like a fool while you are running all over the store after bargains?

His Wife—I can't help how you stand, dear.—St. Louis Republic.

Slow Transformation.
Benham—Our boy was a pretty baby, but he gets plainer every day.

Mrs. Benham—Well, you didn't expect him to get to look like you all at once, did you?—Tit-Bits.

The Marechal Niel Rose.
When Niel, the French general, was returning home from the scene of his victories in the war between France and Austria he received from a peasant who wished to honor the hero a basket of beautiful pale yellow roses. One of the stems the general took to a florist in Paris, in whose care it remained until it became a thriving bush covered with blossoms. Niel then took the plant as a gift to the Empress Eugenie. She expressed great admiration for the exquisite flowers and on learning that the rose was nameless said:
"Then I'll name it. It shall be the Marechal Niel."

At the same time she bestowed upon the astonished general the jeweled baton that betokened his promotion to the high and much coveted rank of marshal of France.

Betrothals in Germany.
In Germany an elaborate method of announcing the betrothal practically puts an end to all breach of promise cases. As soon as a couple become engaged the pair visit the town hall and declare their willingness to marry and sign, with witnesses, a series of documents which render a change of mind on the man's part practically out of the question. When either party wishes to withdraw from this agreement the pair again visit the town hall and additional documents are formally signed, witnessed and sealed. The authorities then determine the question of compensation for injured feelings, etc.

Ready for the Storm.
"I intend," the poet wrote, "to continue to storm the citadel of your affections."
"Storm away," she wrote back, "but I've just succeeded in getting in out of the wet by becoming engaged to a dear old man who has \$90,000,000."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Smaller One.
Many stories are told of Tom Reed's sudden fits of rage, for instance, when Miss Reed struck the earth instead of the golf ball and he said, "Hit the other ball, Kiddy."—Portland (Me.) Express.

An Instance.
"We don't realize how much a thing's worth till we've lost it."
"That's right. For instance, my life is insured for \$10,000."—Exchange.

No man is such a conqueror as the man who has defeated himself.—Becher.

GREETINGS PURCHASING, SALES AND EXCHANGE AGENCY

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

WANTED—A good able second hand boat, full body 20 x 6 or larger, capable of being made into a comfortable cruiser with or without engine.

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

FOR SALE—A Davenport (Bed Lounge) almost new. For particulars, apply at GREETINGS OFFICE

Sure Enough.
"Of course, I don't want to criticize, but I don't think it was altogether right for David to say 'all men are liars.'"
"Well, at any rate, it was safer than to pick out one man and say it to him."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Sweet Little Brother.
Dashaway—You say your sister will be down in a minute, Willie?
That's good news. I thought perhaps she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day.

Willie—Not this time. I played a trick on her.
Dashaway—What did you do?
"I said you were another fellow!" exclaimed Willie, triumphantly.—Tit-Bits.

No New Experiences.
Miss de Muir—I'm sorry, Mr. Spoonmore, but it cannot be. . . . Pardon me for asking the question, but have you ever been disappointed in love before?

Young Spoonmore—Hundreds of times, Miss de Muir; hundreds of times. It's nothing, I always get over it. . . . Pardon my lapse of memory, but didn't I propose to you once or twice before?—

Great Clearance Sale

fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgewood
We have carried over too much stock and must dispose of it before winter sets in.
For the next thirty days we will sell all kinds of Crockeryware at unheard of low prices.
Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks, Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices.
Boots and Shoes. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Flour, Feed Oats. Fishermen's Outfits.
Everything to be found in a first class general store.

WELCHPOOL MARKET

GEORGE M. BYRON, Manager

St. George Pulp & Paper Co.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

We have on hand Spruce and Pine Lumber, rough and planed. Also Cedar Shingles.

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

Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd.

WEST ST. JOHN, N. B.

GEO. H. WARING, Manager

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

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

A PERTINENT QUESTION

TO THE PEOPLE OF ST. GEORGE AND VICINITY

Are You a Subscriber to the GREETINGS?

IF NOT WHY NOT?

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

SUBSCRIBE NOW

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

Correspondence and articles of Local or General Interest Solicited

Envelopes Neatly Printed at The Greeting's Office

YOUTH'S SUITS AT A BARGAIN

From now until May 1st we will give you a special price on Youth's Suits in sizes 30-31-32. We have a large stock so you will find an excellent range of patterns to choose from.

Your choice in any of these sizes \$2.75

MEN'S PANTS

We have just opened a line of Men's Pants for every day wear. Just the thing for the evenings and they will save your good pants.

Prices, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50

JAS. O'NEILL

MC2465 DOOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

HYOMEI The Breathable Remedy for Catarrh.

The rational way to combat Catarrh is the Hyomei way, viz., by breathing. Scientists for years have been agreed on the point but failed to get an antiseptic strong enough to kill Catarrh germs and not destroy the tissues of the membrane at the same time, until the discovery of Hyomei (pronounced High-o-mei).

Hyomei is the most powerful yet healing antiseptic known. Breathe it through the inhaler over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane four or five times a day and in a few days the germs will disappear.

A complete Hyomei outfit including the inhaler, costs \$1.00 and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, costs but 50c. Obtainable from your druggist or postpaid from R. T. Booth Co. Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Hyomei is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, sore throat, coughs, colds or grip or refund your money back. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

Colonel Johann W. Colenbrander, a distinguished South African, who raised and commanded the Kitchener, fighting scouts in the South African war, was rewarded at Bow street, London, Tuesday on a charge of converting to his own use the sum of £1,250 entrusted to him in connection with a sporting expedition. Colonel Colenbrander had been in America the last two years with his daughter, who lives in Boston, and returned to London only ten days ago.

Exchange: Cream colored postal cards printed in red ink are to take the place of the old cards of common place black ink design in the United States. It is said that the new cards will be of more attractive appearance. Last year the government issued \$71,318,000 postal cards, the total cost of which was \$273,000, or 88.40c in excess of the cost of the cost of the cards issued the year preceding, against which 30 many complaints had been made. The new cards will cost approximately \$65,000 more than the present card.

"Father of Wireless."

(Tit-Bits.)

A Welchman of whom the principal has every reason to feel proud, Sir. Wm. Preece, the famous electrician, who recently left England for Cape Town, may rightly claim to be the father of wireless telegraphy. As long ago as 1875, the year Mr. Marconi was born, Sir William succeeded in telegraphing across the Solent when the cable to the Isle of Wight was broken. At that time Sir William was electrical engineer to the post office, and afterward placed all the resources of the post office at Mr. Marconi's disposal and gave him every possible aid in his experiments. Sir William was the first man to speak to Queen Victoria through a telephone, and it was he, too, who introduced the phonograph to the Royal Society. On that occasion one well known ecclesiastic present turned to a friend and said loudly: "I emphatically say it is disgraceful that the Royal Society should allow ventriloquists here."

Chinese Like Motor Cars.

(Montreal Standard.)

Along with other modern ideas the Chinese are adopting the motor car. Although the roads adapted to its use are very few and mostly in the vicinity of the larger cities, wealthy Chinamen are buying cars. There are a dozen or more cars in Tientsin, two or three of which are owned by Chinese, the others belonging to foreign residents. There are also about a half a dozen in Peking. The streets of the Tientsin foreign settlement are broad and level, well macadamized and excellent for motoring. The boulevard encircling the native city is also good for the purpose. It occupies the site of the old city wall and moat, which wall was levelled by the provisional government in 1909. Peking has a number of very wide streets, and an automobile can be used to advantage in that city, which is eighty-nine miles from Tientsin by rail. All foreign articles used in Peking come from the establishments in Tientsin.

THE BARRIER

By Rex Beach

Copyright, 1908, by Harper & Brothers

The girl, grizzled and held by her captor's hands, struggled and moaned despairingly and, even lying back of the boat, they might have escaped discovery in the gray morning light had it not been for the telltale fire—a tiny, crackling blaze no larger than a man's hat. It betrayed them. The damper craft upon which their eyes were fixed down about of them, then past, and Runtion rose, releasing the girl, who cried out with all her might to the boatman. He made no sound in reply, but drew his canoe shoreward with quicker strokes. It was evident he would effect his landing near the lower end of the spit, for now he was within hearing distance and driving closer every instant.

Neela heard the rambler call: "Sheer off, Doret! You can't land here."

She saw a gun in Runtion's hand and a terrible, skulking fear swept over her, for he was slowly walking down the spit, leaving almost of this canoe as it drifted.

"Keep away or I'll fire," threatened Runtion again, and she screamed: "Don't try it, Poleon! Don't kill your!"

At her words Runtion raised his weapon and fired. She heard the woods behind reverberate with the echoes like a sounding board, saw the white spurt of smoke and the slither of the bullet as it went wide. It was a long shot and had been fired as a bluff warning, but Doret made no outcry, nor did he cease coming. Instead, his paddle clove the water with the same steady strokes that took every ounce of effort in his body. Runtion threw open his gun and replaced the spent shell. On came the careening, crazy craft in a side-wise drift, and with it the girl saw coming a terrible tragedy. She started to run down the gravelly ridge behind her enemy, not realizing the value or moment of her action nor knowing clearly what she would do but as she drew near she saw Runtion raise his gun again and without thought of her own safety threw herself upon him. Again his shot went wide as he strove to hurl her off, but his former taste of her strength was nothing to this now that she fought for Poleon's life. Runtion snarled angrily and thrust her away, for he had willed till the canoe was close.

"Let me go, you devil!" he cried and aimed again. But again she ran at him. This time, however, she did not pit her strength against his, but pushed, and as he undertook to fire she thrust at his elbow, then dodged out of his way. Her blow was crafty and well timed, and his shot went wild. Again he took aim, and again she destroyed it with a touch and danced out of his reach. She was nimble and light and quick-witted, now by a cold calculation of all that depended upon her.

Three times in all she thwarted Runtion, while the canoe drove closer every instant. On the fourth, as she dashed at him, he struck to be rid of her, cursing wickedly—struck as he would have struck at a man. Silently she crumpled up and fell, a pitiful, draggled, awkward little figure sprawled upon the rocks. But the delay proved fatal to him, for, though the canoe was close against the bank and the huge man in it seemed to offer a mark too plain to be missed, he was too close to permit careful aim. Runtion heard him giving utterance to a

"He don't trouble you no more."

"He tried—he—light—I'm glad you did it!" She broke down, trembling at her escape, until her selfishness smote her, and she was up and beside him on the instant. "Are you hurt? Oh, I never thought of that! You must be wounded."

The Frenchman felt himself over and looked down at his limbs for the first time. "No, I guess not," he said, at which Neela noticed his meager attire, and simultaneously he became conscious of it. He fell away a pace, casting his eyes over the river for his canoe, which was now a speck in the distance.

"Gosh! I'm h—l of a ting for lookin' at," he said. "I'm paddle hard; dat's w'y. Sacre, how I sweat!" He blushed nervously at the hand of his overalls, while Neela answered:

"That's all right, Poleon." Then, without warning, her face froze with mingled repulsion and wonder. "Look, look," she whispered, pointing past him.

Runtion was moving slowly, crawling painfully into a sitting posture, up-lifting a terribly mutilated face, dazed and half-conscious, groping for possession of his wits. He saw them and grimaced fruitfully, covering and cringing.

Poleon felt the girl's hand upon his arm and heard her crying in a hard, sharp voice:

"He needs killing! Put him away!"

He stared down at his gentle Neela and saw the longing in her face and the look of strange ferocity as she

strange, feral, whining sound, as if he were crying like a fighting boy. Then as the gambler raised his arm, the Canadian lifted himself up on the bottom of the canoe until he stood stretched to his full height and leaped. As Runtion tried to spring out and was into the water to his knees, his backward kick whirling the craft from underneath him into the current, where the river seized it. He had risen and jumped all in one moment, launching himself at the shore like a mallet. The gun roared again, but Poleon came up and on with the rush of the great brown grizzly that no missile can stop. Runtion's weapon blazed in his face, but he neither felt nor heeded it, for his hands were upon his quarry. The impact of his body hurling the other from his feet and neither of them knew whether any or all of the last bullets had taken effect.

Poleon had come like an arrow, straight for his mark the instant he glimpsed it, an immense, unresembling, raging thing that no weight of lead nor length of blade could stop. In his haste he had left Poleon without weapon of any kind, for in his mind such things are superfluous, and he had never fought with any but those God gave him nor found any living thing that his hands could not master. Therefore he had rushed head-on against his armed and waiting man, reaching for him over closer and closer till the burning powder stung his eyes. They grappled and fought, clasp and unclasp, and so it went, fight, for Runtion, though a vigorous, heavy muscled man, was beaten down, mothered and crushed beneath the onslaught of his great antagonist, who all the time snarled and whined and uttered in a panting fury.

They swung half across the spit to the farther side, where they fell in a mad, anticlimactic, slipping and sliding and rolling among the rocks—but snare and gizzard and braided rope. The gambler's foot fell on the antagonist the naked flesh of the other, against the steamed face that snapped and bit like the muzzle of a wolf, while all the time he heard that fearful, inarticulate cry of blood-lunger at his ear. The Canadian's clenched hands crushed whatever they fell upon as if mallet with metal. The fingers were like boring tongs that could not be lodged. It was a frightful combat, hideous from its inequality, like the battle of a man against a mad dog, whose teeth were his claws, whose every move was irresistible. And so it was over shortly.

Poleon rose and ran to the fallen girl, leaving behind him a muddled and awestruck likeness of a man. He picked her up tenderly, moaning and crouching. But as her head lolled back, throwing her pale, blind features up to the heavens, he began to cry, this time like a great, throaty, howling, his eyes-burning tears, the agony of which seared his soul. He laid her carefully beside the water's edge, and, holding her head steady, he took a crook of his left arm, he wet his right hand and bathed her face, crocheting over her, half mad, dripping with the sweat of his great labors, a tender, palpating figure of bronzed muscle and sinew, with all his fury and hate replaced by apprehension and pity. The short moments that he worked with her were ages to him, but she received beneath his ministrations, and her first frightened look of consciousness was changed to a moaning smile.

"What happened, Poleon?" she said. "I was afraid."

He stood up to his full height, shaking his head as the water that dripped from him, the very bones in him dissolved. For the first time he uttered words: "Thank God, be gosh!" and ran his hand up over his forehead.

"Where is he?" She started to her feet, crying: "Oh, I never thought of that! You must be wounded."

"No, I'm not," he said, at which Neela noticed his meager attire, and simultaneously he became conscious of it. He fell away a pace, casting his eyes over the river for his canoe, which was now a speck in the distance.

"Gosh! I'm h—l of a ting for lookin' at," he said. "I'm paddle hard; dat's w'y. Sacre, how I sweat!" He blushed nervously at the hand of his overalls, while Neela answered:

"That's all right, Poleon." Then, without warning, her face froze with mingled repulsion and wonder. "Look, look," she whispered, pointing past him.

Runtion was moving slowly, crawling painfully into a sitting posture, up-lifting a terribly mutilated face, dazed and half-conscious, groping for possession of his wits. He saw them and grimaced fruitfully, covering and cringing.

Poleon felt the girl's hand upon his arm and heard her crying in a hard, sharp voice:

"He needs killing! Put him away!"

He stared down at his gentle Neela and saw the longing in her face and the look of strange ferocity as she

met his eyes boldly.

"You don't know what he—what he did," she said through her shut teeth. "He—" But the man waited to hear no more.

Runtion saw him coming and scrambled frantically to all fours, then got on his feet and staggered down the shore. As Poleon overtook him he cried out pitifully, a shrill scream of terror, and, falling to his knees, groveled and begged himself like a fool, crying at fear of the man. His agonized pleas, the savage taunt of Alhuma's atavistic training in Neela, and the pure white blood of her ancestors cried out:

"Poleon, Poleon—not that!" She hurried after him to where he paused above the wretch waiting for her. "You mustn't!" she said. "That would be murder, and—oh, it's all over now!"

The Frenchman looked at her wonderingly, not comprehending this sudden leniency.

"Let him alone. You've nearly killed him. That's enough." Whereat Runtion, broken in body and spirit, began to creep for his life.

"What's dat you say, pole?" Doret asked the girl. "Was dat de truth for sure w'at you speak?"

"Yes, w'at de truth. You've nearly killed him. That's enough." Whereat Runtion, broken in body and spirit, began to creep for his life.

"What's dat you say, pole?" Doret asked the girl. "Was dat de truth for sure w'at you speak?"

"I suppose w'e'll have to take him where he can get assistance."

"Dat skiff ain't carry all free of us."

"I'll stay here," growled the frightened man. "I'll wait for de steamer to pick me up, but for God's sake don't touch me again!"

Poleon looked him over carefully and made up his mind that the man was more injured in spirit than in body for outside of his battered muscled body he showed no fatal symptoms. Although the steamer was slow to come, this child a grade more dead in him and his simple, soft thought could not be organized for such a man as him, who, he judged, he judged to be a man or beast. He then allowed the wooded shore a stone's throw away, then took at the oar and went to another place. There was a queer light in his eyes.

"Leave him here, Poleon. W'e'll go away on our own. You said our Neela, and you will be rewarded. As to this—this man Runtion, we must find him, and he must be sent out of de country."

It required some pressure to persuade the Frenchman, but at last he consented, and an afternoon drew to a close the little steamboat came spluttering and wheezing up to the bar where Runtion had built his fire that morning, and long, shrill blast summoned him from the point above. When he did not appear the priest took Poleon and his round faced, silent crew of two and went up the bank, but they found no sign of the crippled man—only a few rags, a trampled patch of brush at the forest's edge, and that was all. The springy moss showed no trail. The thicket gave no answer to their cries, although they spent an hour in a scattered search and sounded the steamer's whistle again and again.

"He's try for walk it back to camp," said Doret. "Maybe he ain't hurt so much, after all."

"You must be right," said Father Barnum. "We will keep the steamer close to this shore, so that he can hail us when we overtake him."

And so they resumed their toilsome trip, but mile after mile fell behind them and still no voice came from the woods—no figure halted them. Doret, inscrutable and silent, lounged against the pilonies smoking innumerable cigarettes which he rolled from squares of newspaper, his keen eyes sparsely scanning every foot of their slow way, but whose whistlet fell at last and the bark faded from sight he tossed the last but overboard, smiled grimly into the darkness and went below.

CHAPTER XVIII.
RUNNING UP THE RIVER.

NO ONE was to be seen in the trading post on the following morning and found Gale attending store as if nothing unusual had occurred.

"Say! What's this about you and Stark? I hear you had a horrible run in and that you split him up the back like a quail!"

"We had a row," admitted the trader. "It's been a long time working out, and last night it came to a head."

"Lord—ee! And to think of Ben Stark bein' licked! Why, the whole camp's talkin' about it! They say he emptied two six shooters at you, but you kept a-crawl, and when you did get to him you just carved your initials on him like he was a logwood tree. Say, John, he's a gamer, sure."

"Do you mean he's passing out?"

"Oh, no, I reckon he'll get well, from what I hear, though he won't let nobody come near him except old Doc. But he's lost a little, and that ends his. Don't you savvy? Whenever a killer quits second best it breaks his hoodoo. Why, there's been now layin' for him these twenty years from here to the Rio Grande, and every feller he ever bested will hear of this and begin to green his whiskers; then the first shave tall desperado that meets him will split in his eye just to make a name for himself." "No sir! He's a (Continued Next Week.)"

Objections to reciprocity recall an earlier attitude toward the British preference. Our protected interests would favor any Preference that would not force them to reduce local prices.

"I wonder if I can ever forget!"

She noted that they were running with the current and inquired:

"Where are we going?"

"Waal, I can't pull dis boat 'tinst dat current, so I guess we pass on till I fix my shirt, den bimely we pick it up some steamboat an' go home."

Five miles below his quick eye detected his half submerged "bark" lodged beneath some overhanging fire which from the water's action had fallen forward into the stream, and by rare good fortune it was still upright, although awash. He towed it to the next sand bar, where he wrung out and donned his shirt, then tipped the water from the smaller craft and, making it set astern of the Peterborough, set out once more. Toward noon they came in sight of a little stern wheeled craft that puffed and pattered manfully against the sweeping current, hiding behind the points and bars and following the slackest water.

"It's the mission boat!" cried Neela. "It's the mission boat! Father Barnum will be aboard."

She waved her arms madly and mingled her voice with Poleon's until a black robed figure appeared beside the pilot-house.

"Father Barnum!" she screamed, and recognizing her, he signaled back.

Soon they were alongside, and a pair of Siwash deck hands lifted Neela aboard. Doret following after, the painter of the Peterborough in his teeth. He dragged both canoes out of close bellows tide and laid them bottom up on the forward deck, then climbed the narrow little stairs to find Neela in the arms of a belemnite, while barred the last beloved man on the Yukon, who broke away from the girl to greet the Frenchman, his kind face alight with astonishment.

"What is all this, I hear? Slowly, Doret, slowly! My little girl is talking too furiously for these poor old men to understand. I am amused. What is this tale?"

Together they told him, while his blue eyes now opened wide with wonder, now grew soft with pity, then blazed with indignation. When they had finished he laid his hand upon Doret's shoulder.

"My son, I thank God for your good bones, your clean heart. You saved our Neela, and you will be rewarded. As to this—this man Runtion, we must find him, and he must be sent out of de country."

It required some pressure to persuade the Frenchman, but at last he consented, and an afternoon drew to a close the little steamboat came spluttering and wheezing up to the bar where Runtion had built his fire that morning, and long, shrill blast summoned him from the point above. When he did not appear the priest took Poleon and his round faced, silent crew of two and went up the bank, but they found no sign of the crippled man—only a few rags, a trampled patch of brush at the forest's edge, and that was all. The springy moss showed no trail. The thicket gave no answer to their cries, although they spent an hour in a scattered search and sounded the steamer's whistle again and again.

"He's try for walk it back to camp," said Doret. "Maybe he ain't hurt so much, after all."

"You must be right," said Father Barnum. "We will keep the steamer close to this shore, so that he can hail us when we overtake him."

And so they resumed their toilsome trip, but mile after mile fell behind them and still no voice came from the woods—no figure halted them. Doret, inscrutable and silent, lounged against the pilonies smoking innumerable cigarettes which he rolled from squares of newspaper, his keen eyes sparsely scanning every foot of their slow way, but whose whistlet fell at last and the bark faded from sight he tossed the last but overboard, smiled grimly into the darkness and went below.

CHAPTER XVIII.
RUNNING UP THE RIVER.

NO ONE was to be seen in the trading post on the following morning and found Gale attending store as if nothing unusual had occurred.

"Say! What's this about you and Stark? I hear you had a horrible run in and that you split him up the back like a quail!"

"We had a row," admitted the trader. "It's been a long time working out, and last night it came to a head."

"Lord—ee! And to think of Ben Stark bein' licked! Why, the whole camp's talkin' about it! They say he emptied two six shooters at you, but you kept a-crawl, and when you did get to him you just carved your initials on him like he was a logwood tree. Say, John, he's a gamer, sure."

"Do you mean he's passing out?"

"Oh, no, I reckon he'll get well, from what I hear, though he won't let nobody come near him except old Doc. But he's lost a little, and that ends his. Don't you savvy? Whenever a killer quits second best it breaks his hoodoo. Why, there's been now layin' for him these twenty years from here to the Rio Grande, and every feller he ever bested will hear of this and begin to green his whiskers; then the first shave tall desperado that meets him will split in his eye just to make a name for himself." "No sir! He's a (Continued Next Week.)"

Objections to reciprocity recall an earlier attitude toward the British preference. Our protected interests would favor any Preference that would not force them to reduce local prices.

\$100 Reward \$100.

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

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A scientific publication attributes the prevalence of sleepiness in church to bad systems of lighting—another proof that the world is often unfair in its judgments.

A village orator once denounced a noted politician in the following delightful example of tangled figures of speech: "He is like the ass in the Scriptures, sir; he has fallen between two stools; and if he doesn't climb down pretty quick, he'll find the place a great deal too hot for him."

Not Too Many Women.

We are accustomed to hear a good deal of England's surplus million women, but the statement gives an absurdly wrong impression, according to the Ladies Page of the Illustrated London News. The truth is, says the writer, that at the last census there were only about six women more than men in every hundred of the population; or, to put the fact in another way, for every thousand men and women, to pair off, there were sixty-two "odd women out." Even this comparatively small discrepancy, however, is not the exact truth, for in the census British men who happen to be out of the country temporarily are not included, and these are a large number. Thus the full strength of both the army and navy at the moment on foreign service is not included; nor are all the men in the mercantile marine; nor commercial men who are traveling to buy or sell in other lands on the fixed day. Allowing for all these, and also bearing in mind that a large number of the women who will seem on the census paper superumereraries are in reality elderly widows who are now, practically out of the account, it will be seen that there is really no very considerable real surplus of women over men. "In fact," concludes the writer, our present scarcity of domestic labor shows that we are by no means over-manned, and that there is work for all who remain single, if only they will accept the class of occupation in which their services are required, namely, home-making labor.

Asaya-Neural
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion
Headache, Insomnia and Neuralgia are generally the result of exhausted nerve centres. The true remedy is not a paralyzing drug, but Food, Rest and nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURAL" is made possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite and digestion; freedom from pains and buoyancy of spirits result. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the local agent.

Andrew McGee, Back Bay,
W. S. R. Jackson, Portland,
Mills, Costa & Co., St. George.

ADVERTISE
IN THE
"GREETINGS"

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Girls Wanted
In Candy Factory, Ganong Bros., Ltd. St. Stephen, N.B.
 Good Salaries and Steady Work
 Very reasonable board. Write for particulars.

CANONG BROS.

NOTICE

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

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

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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

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

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

Deer Island and Campobello Service

Stmr. "Viking"
 Jan., Feb., March and April
 --1911--

Monday: Leave L'Etete for St. Stephen, 7:30 a. m.
 Tuesday: Leave St. Stephen for Letete.
 Wednesday: Leave Back Bay for St. Stephen, 7:30 a. m.
 Thursday: Leave St. Stephen for Back Bay.
 Saturday: Leave L'Etete during Jan. and March, Back Bay during Feb. and April, for St. Andrews, 7:30 a. m.
 Returning same day, leave St. Andrews, 1.00
 Hour of leaving St. Stephen, public wharf Tuesdays and Thursdays, 8.00 a. m. unless otherwise stated below.

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

ATLANTIC TIME
 F. E. ROSE,
 Manager

BONNY RIVER.

(Late for Last Week)
 Mrs. Frank Condie and Earnest Nichols of Crystal Bay, Minn. were called home owing to the serious illness of their mother Mrs. Elizabeth Nichols.
 Kenneth Williamson who spent the Easter holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Williamson has returned to Calais to resume his studies at the High School.
 Mrs. Cecil Orr and son Fred spent the Easter holidays at Waweg the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Orr.

Mrs. James Powden still continues quite ill at her home here.

T. A. Sullivan has greatly improved the looks of his hotel by a coat of paint.

Mrs. Taylor is suffering with La-Grippe at the home of Mrs. Brown, St. Stephen.

Wm. Allen is spending a few days in Calais the guest of his son Frederick.

Capt. H. A. McCabe has returned home from Grand Falls where he has been employed the past winter with J. E. Moore & Co.

Mrs. F. B. Gillmor and son Arthur are spending the week in Pennfield the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Hanson.

Stephen and Willie Keeth of Mill town, Me. are guests of their sister Mrs. Wellington Campbell.

Miss Mattie Matheson spent the Easter holidays with her aunt Mrs. Nelson Jodds at St. George.

Harry McCabe who has been learning the blacksmith's trade in Florence, Mass. has gone to Saskatoon, Sask. where he has accepted a fine position.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Brockway are being congratulated on the birth of a son.

Norman Gillmor and Hollis Gess have gone to St. Andrews where they will be employed for the summer.

Harry Craig is able to be out again after an attack of Lagrippe.

Eldorado Gillmor spent a few days in St. John this week on business, Mr. Gillmor has his new mill in running order and has a large crew of men at work.

The many friends of Charles Fuller were glad to see him in the village again on Wednesday after his long illness.

PARISIAN SAGE Will Grow More Hair.

Parisian Sage will stop falling hair in two weeks—cure dandruff in the same time and stop scalp itch at once. It makes the hair soft, silky and luxuriant.

As a Hair Dressing Parisian Sage is without peer. It contains nothing that can harm the hair—it is not sticky, oily or greasy and prevents as well as cures diseases of the scalp.

Women and children by the thousand use it daily as a dressing and no home is complete without it.

Money Back if it Fails
 Druggists and stores everywhere guarantee Parisian Sage and will refund your money if it fails. Ask druggist J. Sutton Clark what he thinks of it. He sells it at 50c per large bottle or you can secure it by mail postpaid from Giroux Manufacturing Co., Fort Erie, Ont. See that the Girl with the Auburn Hair is on every package. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

Concerning The Peach Basket.

Mr. W. O. Sealey, in his speech in the Commons on Friday night against free trade in fresh fruit, made a point that is worthy of most careful consideration on the part of the Department of Inland Revenue and of Agriculture. He was discussing the cost and capacity of fruit basket on the border, and pointed out that Canadian six-quart basket cost \$35 per 1,000 and eleven-quart peach and plum baskets \$22 per 1,000 which purchased in large quantities, while in the United States six-quart grape baskets cost the grower only \$18 per 1,000 and other sizes proportionately, which is an average \$14 per thousand cheaper than the cost to the Canadian grower, all of which come in free when filled with fruit, but are subject to 30 per cent. duty when empty.

"Someone may say" proceeded Mr. Sealey, "why not import baskets at \$18 and pay 30 Per cent duty which would make the cost only equal to \$23.40 and freight per M, as against \$52 here but our Canadian weights and measures standard prevents this, as the United States baskets are about 10 per cent. smaller than ours, and if we used them they would all require to be stamped short, which reflects seriously against the sale, giving a bad impression against the goods as well as the quantity, but the United States shipper would, under the newly

proposed conditions, be enabled to place his 10 per cent. short baskets without stamp alongside of ours, and sell 5 per cent. more, because to the casual purchaser the short size unstamped is not distinctly noticeable."

This is a real difficulty, especially to the Canadian fruit exporter, who has to compete in the U. S. with his trade rival. There seems to be no good reason why the Canadian shipper consigning to United States markets should not be permitted for purposes of export to use baskets of a capacity equal to those containing the fruit of the United States producer. Some steps should also be taken when the fruit is being sent into this country from the United States in the small basket, to indicate by means of a stamp that the basket is not up to the standard set by the Dominion authorities. The matter should readily lend itself to an administrative ruling that would indicate plainly to the consumer in both markets that the Canadian basket is of greater capacity than that made in the United States and therefore, other things being equal, the fruit in the Canadian basket should be worth 10 per cent. more than the United States basket. To argue as Mr. Sealey does that reciprocity in fresh fruit should not be considered till the baskets are standardized is to make a mountain out of a mole-hill. He has made a case for departmental action, not for the rejection of the trade agreement. Tor, Globe.

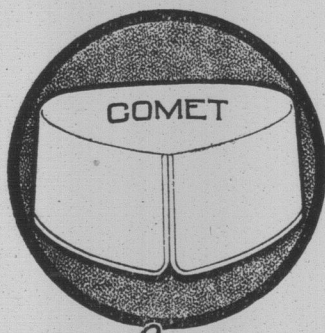
Boston Advertiser: While Governor Baldwin is telling the Connecticut state conference of charities and correction that the use of the birch and the strap is sometimes desirable, a judge at Providence observes that a man is "justified in slapping his wife if she goes through his pockets," and the Somerville School Board sustains a master against the objections made by a parent to whipping administered to a school boy. From which we see that the physical argument is not without adherents in high places, and may conclude that neither the rod nor the palm of the hand is to be universally spared, for some time to come.

An old Scotsman, being asked how he was getting on, said that he was alright "Gin it w'na for the rheumatism in the right leg." "Ah, John," said the inquirer, "be thankful, for there is no mistake you are getting old, like the rest of us, and old age doesn't come alone." "Auld sir," returned John, "I wonder to hear ye. Auld age has naething tae dae wi' it. Here's myither leg, just as auld, an' it's sound and guid yet."

SOMETHING NEW IN COLLARS

"SILVER BRAND" in 1-4 Sizes

THE TWO VITAL POINTS OF COLLARS are the folds and the buttonholes.



We call your attention to these two points because while your collars may have been destroyed at the folds or buttonholes, you have taken for granted that your laundry was to blame.

In ordinary collars the folds crack quickly and no well-dressed man wears a collar with broken folds.

Every Silver Brand Collar has just enough material cut away at the turning points or folds to make them pliable and tests made by laundresses throughout the country prove that

1-4 Silver Collars 3 for 50c.

outwear ordinary collars at the folds

You can't have style and fit in your collar, if it has stretched or torn buttonholes.

Only "Silver Brand" Collars have LINO CORD buttonholes.

Boy's Spring Shoes at Special Prices

Boy's Pebble Grain Bals sizes 3, 4 and 5 only, Reg \$1.75 at \$1.39
 Boy's Grain Blucher sizes 3 to 5 only, reg 2.00 at 1.68
 Boy's Heavy Grain Blucher, tapped soles, sizes 1, 3, 4, 5; reg 2.25 at 1.79
 Boy's High Cut, Tan Kang Blucher, 2 straps, sizes 1 to 5, reg 2.45 at 2.49

These are the greatest values in good serviceable Footwear for Spring ever offered. Come early and secure a pair before they are sold out.

Special Prices are for Cash

Frauley Bros.
 The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

Advertise in the Greetings!

MAY - - 1911

Fishing Time is near, also Seed Time

When preparing for your Fishing Trip don't forget that here you can find Bamboo Rods, Lines and Hooks in abundance. And if going Camping for a night or two call on us for your Grub.

When refitting your Motor Boat we can furnish the best there is to be had in Batteries, Motor Oil and Gasoline.

Seeds, Oats, Timothy and Clover Seeds

and Rennie's Garden and Flower Seeds in packages and bulk. 6 packages of any Kinds of Seeds for 25c.

Bulk Seeds include Peas, Beans, broad beans, Corn, Carrot, Beet, Squash, Pumpkin, Vetches, Turnip, Sweet Peas and Nasturtiums.

In Farming Tools we have Manure Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Spades and Shovels.

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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 columns \$5. 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.

Advertisements have a well equipped Job Printing Plant, and runs out work with neatness and dispatch.

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1911

IS NOBODY HONEST?

The formation of a barbers' association to put a stop to the trade in goods stolen from their stores is one of numerous recent developments that provoke an inquiry as to the general honesty of the public.

Most people are accounted honest at heart, at least "indifferent honest," like Hamlet. Social and commercial relations demand some degree of honesty, and where the quality is not instinctive it is presumed to be cultivated for expediency as the "best policy." Credit is the very corner-stone of business. While the theory every one is assumed to be honest what is the practice?

Why are factory doors locked to permit a search of employees for stolen material? What is the reason for the enormous sales of cash registers and the multiplication of office checks and bills to prevent the theft of money by those professionally engaged in handling it? Why do bonding and surety companies multiply, and why do customs officers pay into the imports of great commercial houses as well as into the baggage of steamship passengers?

A curiously suggestive municipal exhibit of the relation of the theory of honesty to the conditions was furnished last week by the heaps of short-measure market baskets piled up against the City Hall after seizure by the police. Is the honesty of even the farmer in doubt? Here was mute evidence of a state of things that gives reason for more concern than Grand Jury investigation of trust company and corporation rascality.

New York is equally familiar with grand larceny by bank presidents and unscrupulous millionaires importers and fully conversant with dishonest practices by wholesale and retail dealers. But does the taint extend to the very roots of society? Has the honest businessman succumbed to "trade customs?" Is nobody immune? "What is truth?" said jesting Plato. What is honesty and where does it abide?

Another Style of Low Down Dishonesty that is General.

For several years Mr. Winston Churchill, the Home Secretary, has been annoyed by a persistent story that while he was a Boer prisoner during the war in South Africa he broke his parole and escaped. On Saturday he took measures to prevent any further circulation of the story by bringing suit for slander against one Spencer, a political speaker, who, during the recent elections, repeated the calumny. Mr. Churchill's counsel declared to the court that there was not the slightest foundation for the story. Mr. Churchill had hitherto ignored it, but its repetition for political purposes during the last two elections had forced him to take the present action and to demand damages as the most effective means of killing the story. The case entered by Spencer, the defendant, apologizing. The judge then condemned him to pay damages in a nominal sum.

Our neighbors in the State of Maine during the past week have had a dreadful scourging by fire quite a number occurring in several parts of the state.

gregating very large losses and winding up by the disastrous Bangor fire in which the latest reports gave a loss of \$1.2 millions. Assistance has been offered by the city but the Mayor returned answers that the city would not want any outside assistance. Many of the larger papers have put in large-scale headlines that a Sunday game of Poker was the cause of the fire. As most writers are addicted to the use of the word they do not like to acknowledge that it does any damage, when they know very well that one half or more of the fires are caused by careless smokers. Gracious knows Poker and other gambling have enough sins of their own to answer for without having those of tobacco also placed on their shoulders.

Lost Tribes Of Israel Found again.

Dr. Jacob Faitlovitch Returns from Abyssinia With Proofs of His Interesting Discovery.

New York, April 27.—What are believed to be lineal descendants of the Jews that were driven from Jerusalem two thousand five hundred years ago, have been discovered in Abyssinia by Dr. Jacob Faitlovitch. The doctor arrived in America last week for the purpose of raising a fund whereby these Falashas (as they are called) can be educated and brought into modern ways of living.

Six hundred years before Christ, when the first temple of Jerusalem was destroyed and their was an Exodus of Jews, one part went to Babylon and the other crossed over into Ethiopia. The latter, the descendants of whom Dr. Faitlovitch believes he has found, were lost track of as ages passed and were believed to have died out.

In 1914 and 1915 the doctor exploring in Abyssinia, came across these people. His investigations led him to believe he had found what he was looking for. In 1908 and 1909 he returned again, and this time was convinced he had found the remnants of the ancient tribe which crossed into Ethiopia (Abyssinia).

The facial characteristics he found to be strongly Hebraic, and the customs unmistakable. Orthodox Jewish rites were strictly adhered to. There was no cooking on the Sabbath, no work and no lighting of fires of any kind. In the cradle temples (sometimes only thatched tents) were erected altar of the orthodox sort. Some fifty of these places of worship a few of stone or baked clay, were found intact.

Dr. Faitlovitch learned that under the reign of Emperors Theodore and Johannes the Falashas were badly treated and sometimes persecuted, because of their religious beliefs. The present Emperor, Menelik, is liberal, but to offset future rulers who may be untrusting the doctor is now aiming.

Baron Edward Rothschild was interested in this work of restoring the race in Abyssinia, and financed Dr. Faitlovitch's first trip, according to the doctor. Other English and Italian Jews have taken interest of late, and the doctor hopes to raise at least a million dollar fund to begin his work with, E. X.

Blond Malay Tribe.

Bleached Savages of Pacific Found on Ship's Long Cruise.

After covering 24,433 miles in a voyage around the globe the four-masted barque Lawhill was made fast in the Bush docks, South Brooklyn. It was her last voyage for the Standard Oil Company, finding winged freighters no longer profitable, is selling its fine sailing fleet. The Lawhill, still in her prime, may be cut into a lowly barge.

There was a joyful reunion of Capt. James C. Jarvis and his wife and nine children, who live in Brooklyn.

The Lawhill left here on Oct. 1909 for Cochin, China, and at Christmas of that year was between the Cape of Good Hope and Australia. Capt. Jarvis stopped off at the Island of Unila. Primitive natives wearing no clothing came out in dugout canoes and swarmed over the ship. The men had large holes in their ears and noses, through which were thrust fresh flowers.

One savage tried to stow away on the ship. He kept hiding himself and had to be hunted out and dragged forth by his fellows. One had a clay pipe and stuck it in his ear. The nearest they came to speaking English was when they

kept calling for "toose." Capt. Jarvis gave them tobacco, trinkets, and clothing.

One of the most peculiar things about the natives was that their long hair had been bleached with lime until it had turned as nearly yellow as it could. The mate called them strawberry blonds.

When it was time to go they all dived overboard with a discordant chorus. One big fellow jumped over wearing a pair of pajamas.

The ship then went to Manila and thence to Samoa. Off the coast of Manva Pastor Timoteo Mamoi, clad in a little short coat and with a shawl around his legs, came off with some of his people to the ship.

"I am very pleased to be an American," said the native missionary in broken English, "and I am pleased to meet other Americans." The Lawhill had about every nationality on board. Some of the missionary's flock wore trousers that had been painted in imitation of tattooing.

A Prison Farm.

The present enquiry in connection with what is called the chain-gang may have the effect of directing public attention to the question of providing a prison farm. The Hon. Mr. Hanna told the Canadian Club recently of the splendid results following the establishment of a well-conducted prison farm in the province of Ontario. The city of Toronto itself proposes to establish such a farm, and may enlarge it to include petty criminals as well as inebriates and worthless members of the community. It would not be difficult in the city of St. John to provide a fairly large colony to such an institution. Those sent there would have comfortable quarters, with plenty of fresh air and healthy food, and such daily exercise as would improve their physical condition. There would be an improvement in both health and morals, and in very many cases persons regarded as almost hopeless inebriates would be restored to manhood. Among the reforms which are needed in this city at the present time is the establishment of a prison farm, whether by the city or the province as a whole.

This is a matter that could be taken up with advantage by all the Municipal Councils and such forms established in each county or where possible a farm to serve three or four counties.

If too large a project for the counties it might be handled by the Provincial Government.

WILSON'S BEACH

Mrs. Isaac Sprague and daughter of Calais are visiting friends and relatives here.

Misses Maria Seales, Cassie and Annie Malloch who are employed in Lubec spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents here.

Albert Gally of the firm of Garnett & Beale, Eastport, spent Sunday with his parents at Head Harbor.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Porter Jr. was brightened by the arrival of a little daughter on Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Cook were called to Eastport this week by the death of Mrs. Cook's mother, Mrs. Sarah Mathews at the advanced age of 91 years.

Mrs. J. A. Newman is a guest of her sister at North Road.

Mrs. George Tinker and Mrs. James Matthews attended the funeral of their grand-mother Mrs. Matthews on Sunday at Eastport.

Messrs Anderson and McKenzie of St. Stephen firms, Towns of Montreal, Stuart and Titus of St. John made business calls here this week.

Edmund Porter spent Sunday at his home in Lubec.

Some of the trawlers have begun the season's work, but report a scarcity of fish as yet.

Wm. Malloch went to St. Andrews by Viking on Saturday for medical advice.

Mrs. Blain Fletcher returned on Thursday from St. Stephen where she had been to see her husband, who was obliged to have his leg amputated in the Chipman Hospital.

Schr. Edward Morse, Capt. Sandy Cabler with a crew of men left here last week for Grand Manan to engage in Halibut fishing.

Schr. Isma, Capt. Hicks of Nova Scotia is lying at the breakwater loaded with

Haley & Son

Have on Hand And to Arrive,

One Million of SHINGLES

We Handle the Famous Hayford and Stetson Brand Than Which There is None Better.

Enquiries Solicited
HALEY & SON
St. Stephen, N. B.

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

All Kinds of Work Done

Jewelry mending and repairing, Diamond Mounting, Optical Work-fitting and repairing, Glass and College Pins and Rings, Gold Chain making and renewing, 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



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

dried hake for Wm. Matthews for the Halifax market.

Collector J. A. Newman made a bus-trip to Welchpool Saturday.

Mariner Calder is improving his fishing stand, by the addition of a large building to be used for fish-curing purposes.

Wilmot Osborne and J. R. Brown have their new pollock weir nearly completed at Windmill Pt.

George Newman and Osborn Rice have recently launched their new motor boats which were built this season.

How the Wells Fargo Express Company started with \$5,000,000 stock, increased it to \$24,000,000, paid ten per cent. dividends annually for sixteen years, declared a 310 per cent. dividend last year and then had \$3,600,000 cash surplus, was offered in evidence before the state railroad and warehouse commission at St. Paul, Friday, at the express rate hearing.

Anticipating the constructing of the new Canadian Navy, the Nova Scotia Steel Company are about to install machinery and adopt a process of manufacturing far in advance of anything yet attempted in Canada which will enable them to manufacture all classes and kinds of the heaviest steel forgings. A new forge house equipped with massive hydraulic forging presses to be built at New Glasgow in the immediate future, 200,000 will be expended for the new equipment.

F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand

Prices lower than any competitor

J. B. SPEAR

Undertaker and Funeral Director

A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.

Telephone at Residence

All goods delivered free Prices to suit the people

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN H. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

MANY a man starves himself to death trying to save enough money to keep out of the poorhouse.

The man who doesn't know his own mind needs a woman to introduce him to it.

It is a wise father whose favorite daughter can't twist him around her finger.

The woman who coaxes and cajoles her husband for money would perhaps rather hit him over the head with a club and search his pockets.

The husband of the wise woman is the one who knows that he is boss in his own house.

The only time that we can go sleigh riding is when it is more comfortable to sit by the fire.

It is one of the compensations of life that we can feel so very superior to the talent that entertains us.

Like many another climber, salt pork has risen above its old time friend and consumers.

No One to Save Him.

"The poor man."
"What do you mean?"
"He was lost in thought."
"Why?"
"And it was such a strange territory to his companions that none dared go in and rescue him."

Refreshing His Memory.

"Where did I see you before?" asked the only tongue-tied stranger.

"Maybe in New York," said the simple-minded countryman.

"Sure; that was the very place."
"I thought it might be because I never was there."

And He Did.

"He said he would die for her."
"How romantic!"
"Now, foolish."
"Why?"
"Cause the dye he used fades out a funny yellow and makes his hair look like a cat's mop."

Chance to Get Wise.

"Queer."
"What is it?"
"That some folks don't know when they are well off."
"Yes, considering that they have plenty of friends to point out the fact."

The Have to Be.

"Some men are good talkers."
"I've noticed another thing about men."
"What is it?"
"All married men are good listeners, or at least appear to be."

Job Printing at
The Greetings Office.

STUART TOWN

A number of young people gathered at the home of Steadman Fountain and a very pleasant evening was spent in music and conversation.

Miss Myrtle Conley spent Sunday with her aunt Mrs. A. Stewart.

Roscoe Burgess of Mascarene spent Sunday here on business.

Joseph Stuart is confined to his house with an attack of Lagrippe.

Mrs. Johnson of Richardson is visiting Mrs. Burton Stuart.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Stuart spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Lambert at Lambert's Cove.

J. Grant Stuart of Loris Cove called on his father Joseph Stuart Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. B. Stuart is improving after her recent illness.

Miss Irene Lambert called on Mrs. Howard Lambert Wednesday.

Mrs. John Stuart has been very ill during the past week.

Mrs. Chas. Holmes and Mrs. Sargent Stuart called on friends Wednesday.

Miss Blanch Stuart of Boston called on Mrs. Geo. Stuart Sunday.

Angus Holland spent Saturday and Sunday at his home at Back Bay.

Clinton Stuart and son Horace of Richardson called on friends here recently.

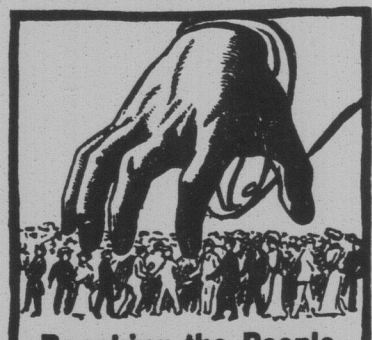
Miss Waitie Lambert spent Sunday with Miss Irene Lambert.

Some of the weirs at Irish Channel are making some good catches of fish lately.

Mrs. Andrew Stuart and Mrs. Martha Lord called on Mrs. Simeon Lambert Sunday.

Mrs. Sidney Lord spent Sunday with Mrs. Monzo Stuart.

Guy Stuart has been confined to the house with a bad cold but is able to be out again.



Reaching the People

A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.

There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people.

How do the hard hearted trusts expect the burglar to live? They leave so little for him to take away.

Foresighted ones take their appetites on long daily walks to get it in training for the holidays.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

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

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

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

ANDREW McGEE - Back Bay

LETETE

Mrs. Enoch Matthews has been spending a few days at Letang and St. George. The sad news has been received here of the death of Mr. George Bargeyne, Ansonia, Conn., April 14th and of his wife April 22nd, a sister to Mrs. George Chubb of this place.

Rev. John Lord who has been holding meetings here was called to Robinson, Me. Friday by the death of an uncle. Vernon McNichol is confined to the house with rheumatic fever.

Mrs. Wm. Bannon of Lubec has been a recent visitor here.

Wm. Andrews and Alice Tucker spent Sunday at their respective homes.

Seymour McVicar went to St. Stephen Monday.

Mrs. John Catherine and daughter Jessie went to Eastport Saturday.

D. J. McNichol of Boston who has been spending a few days in this section took dinner, Sunday with his aunt Mrs. Geo. Chubb.

Miss Elsie Leland of Eastport spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Kathleen Stuart went to Eastport Monday to meet friends who are to spend the summer months here.

Mrs. Wilson of Cummins Cove, D. I. has been the guest of her sister Mrs. John Wentworth.

Mrs. Peter Hoyt is quite ill at her home here.

Just received by Geo. Chubb, a nice line of ladies and gents shoe dressings for black or russet shoes.

Luther Matthews and wife of Deer Island have been guests of Mrs. Julson Matthews.

BACK BAY

Mrs. Everett McConnell, Odessa McConnell and Minnie Randall of Letang were here Saturday morning enroute to Eastport on Stmr. Viking.

Messrs Ben Grass and Frank Thompson of blacks Harbor were in the village Sunday.

The Stmr. Viking left Saturday morning for Eastport with quite a few passengers, those who went were Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth Quigley and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Henley, Mrs. Thos. Johnston, Mrs. John McGee, Misses Shea and Snider and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kinney of Second Falls spent Sunday here.

Chatman Leavitt has gone to Letang to work in J. Clark's factory.

Mrs. Hugh Harris is able to be out again after a long illness.

Mr. Wass is doing some papering and painting for Mrs. Frank Leavitt.

Theodore Hickey of Letang called on Hugh Harris Tuesday evening on business.

Miss Maggie McVicar of Letang was a recent visitor here.

A number of new members joined the S. of T. Lodge Saturday night.

Mrs. Wm. Henley called on friends across the bridge last week.

W. R. Wentworth of Letang was in the village twice during last week, he's always a welcome guest by his customers.

BEAVER HARBOR

The death occurred here Thursday, April 27, of John Best, a life-long resident of this place. He was sixty-eight years of age, was widely known, and his death is regretted by many friends and relatives. He leaves a widow and one son Henry, one brother, Postmaster Geo. S. Best, also two sisters - Mrs. Elizabeth and Mrs. Geo. Bates. The funeral services were conducted from the Penfield Baptist Church by Rev. Mr. Mc-

Phoe. The choir sang "Shall We Meet Beyond the River, Abide With Me, and We'll Meet Each Other There." The pall bearers were James Dickson, Moses Cross, Nailor Hawkins, G. W. Hawkins, G. W. McKay, Leslie and Percy Eldridge.

Malcolm Mealy and daughter Alice of Penfield spent Wednesday here.

Mrs. Wm. Barry and Mrs. Bernard Eldridge went to St. John by Stmr. Connors Bros. on Thursday returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Snider returned to their home in Maces Bay on Thursday.

Robt. Barry returned from a business trip to St. John Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kennedy of St. George spent Friday with friends here.

Mrs. Willie Cross spent two days of last week with friends at Maces Bay.

Mrs. Newcombe spent Friday with Mrs. Harry Barry and returned to St. John Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Paul are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Justason spent Tuesday with friends here.

Rev. A. F. Brown of Grand Manan preached excellent sermons both Sunday morning and evening in the Baptist church here.

A. C. Poole of Penfield was in the village Monday.

Andrew Holmes is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Spear and Mrs. Margaret Spear of Seely's Cove spent Sunday with Mrs. S. Akerley.

Mr. and Mrs. Loran Kinney have returned from Boston where they spent the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McKay of Penfield called on friends here Tuesday.

George Boyd and Miss Holt of Penfield were in the village Saturday.

Mrs. Herbert Wright and Mrs. Edward Justason dove to St. George Saturday.

BACK BAY

Mrs. James Leavitt called on Mrs. Adie Kinney Thursday.

Mrs. Alfred Lasley spent one evening last week with Mrs. Clare Quigley.

Mrs. Mary McGee visited her sister Mrs. Brown of Eastport Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Mae Kinney entertained friends on Thursday evening, music and singing were the chief amusements of the evening.

Mrs. Melvin Cook and daughter Freida spent one afternoon last week with Mrs. Wm. Mitchell.

George Cook Jr. visited relatives here recently.

Mrs. Edward Sommers visited Mrs. Bowman French last week.

Rev. Thos. Mason passed through here enroute to Letang Thursday evening.

Ella Leavitt called on Mrs. Matthew Fallon on St. George Thursday.

Charles F. Wright of Beaver Harbor

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

SPECIAL FARES FOR EASTER

ONE WAY FIRST CLASS FARE Between All Stations on the Railway Through Issue to Points on Connecting Lines

Good Going April 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

Good for Return April 19, 1911

spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Mitchell.

Mrs. Peter Lasley, Misses Lasley and Tennie Mitchell called on friends in Letang Sunday.

Mrs. Becha Wass and Stella Mitchell visited friends in town Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Mitchell and son Joe called on friends in Letang last week.

The S. of T. Lodge will give an entertainment and bean supper Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. Hooper called on Mae Lasley recently.

Mrs. F. Phinney and Mrs. C. Hooper visited Mrs. Thos. Mitchell Monday.

Howard McGill, optician of St. Andrews called on friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Thos. W. Mitchell spent Tuesday evening with his parents, he is employed on Stmr. Viking.

For Sale One Organ - Standard - Very Cheap, Apply to C. M. Pottle, Barber,

Admiral Count Togo of Japan, who became famous in the Russo-Japan war will represent his country at the coronation of King George and Queen Mary in June. Afterwards he will make an extended tour, taking in Canada and the United States, to investigate the conditions of his own countrymen in foreign lands.

Trespassers On C. P. R. Will Be Prosecuted.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has found it necessary to resort to law to prevent persons being injured and killed on their lines. It is not often that such restraint has to be exercised over persons of fairly sound mind, but all other measures have failed and the railway company has determined to save the public from accidents even against its own will. It has been found that seventy-five per cent of the casualties on the railway occur to trespassers on the line. The company has a very strong objection to accidents both from a humane and a financial point of view, and as one of the simplest methods of preventing them it has been decided that trespassing must stop.

Circulars have been issued to all road masters and section hands advising them of the new orders. In future all persons who are in the habit of trespassing on the right of way who are known to the officials, will be summoned to appear before the nearest magistrate and answer to the charge, for which there is a heavy penalty. Tramps, who are responsible for a large number of accidents both to themselves and others, will be arrested on sight.

By these measures the company hopes to effect a material reduction in the number of serious accidents on the road.

AN OFFICIAL SNUB

Rudely Flung at Genial Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Author Called on the Newly Appointed Official at Apia to Pay His Respects and Was Shown the Door With Few Words and No Ceremony.

When Robert Louis Stevenson lived in Samoa he dressed as the others there did. Up at Vaifina they all went about in their bare feet, except when expecting guests.

When Stevenson came into Apia he was dressed only half-dressed. He always came down with a soft shirt on and generally white flannel trousers, sometimes with a red sash round the waist.

On one occasion the genial author was rudely snubbed by a newly appointed British consul at Apia, one Colonel De Coustou. The story is told in "With Stevenson in Samoa," by H. J. Moors, the author.

One Sunday morning while Stevenson and myself, hat-foot and in pajamas, were discussing the various local celebrities, my friend suddenly jumped up and announced that he had received a letter from a lady. Here he had been in Apia for some considerable time and had not yet called on her Britannic majesty's representative. Excuse me, he said, but I had been for such a duty at the earliest possible moment. I must introduce him with you one moment's further delay.

"Come along, Moors," said he, "let's get it off our mind."

I informed him that Colonel De Coustou was himself a new man in the place - he had been in Apia but a little while - and I had not yet met him. People who had met him had mostly believed him to be an exclusive, crony job follow, full of pomposity. I was therefore very loath to go until the next day, but I had shinned down somehow that he was a man who had been for years governor of some great island in Britain, and people remarked that he treated many of his officers as if they were men who had come in to report.

But Stevenson, feeling very sure of his powers to charm this Colonel, would take no warning, but shouldered his cane and, with a slight bow, accompanied us so far as to put on a clean shirt and a pair of trousers and shoes, but my best efforts would not name him to wear a coat. In the right he were and under his little yellowing up he positively looked no more than thirty or twenty years of age.

He was a man who had seen everything new and strange that came within his view as we passed along the road to Matutu, where De Coustou lived. From the beginning I noticed if we would receive anything like an effective welcome, and I took care to impart my fears to my friend, but he only laughed. Particularly did I point out that this was Sunday and that we should leave another day for Matutu. He said he would not mind. When he had been in the office for a few days he had seen the consular date and stride manfully through the lawn, I following close behind. A tall, slender, well-proportioned man, with white moustaches and close cropped hair, was sitting peacefully on the veranda. He made no attempt to rise and welcome us, as a whiskey and soda had just then his rapid attention. We ascended the steps. The statue in the hall merely regarded us. We might as well have been a couple of distressed prisoners coming to pray for some amelioration.

Stevenson would have embraced this "not representative" of his country's greatness, but the chief restrained him. "Good morning, sir."

"Well, what do you want?"

"My name is Stevenson, I am well known in Britain by my works - in fact, I am a novelist. This is Mr. Moors."

"Well, what do you want?"

No friendly hand was stretched out to greet us. We noted a frown as hard as stone, an uncompromising and an obstinate as a brick wall. Stevenson stood there as one petrified. I was quite appalled. My friend had not noticed on such a start. There was no sign or crevice in which he might momentarily locate to reconnoiter before he should attack again. The consul's brow was set to look upon. He had not even risen civilly to bear us.

"We have come, sir, to pay our respects."

"If you have any business and desire to see me I will listen to you on week days and in my office at the proper time. Good morning."

Stevenson quite lost the power of speech and looked appealingly at me. I cannot remember exactly what I said, but I know that I endeavored to report to the consul the worth and honesty of my companion.

In return came this: "I don't care who you are - either of you! If you have any business at this consulate come and state it at the proper time."

Without more than a profound bow Stevenson turned and made his way out into the road again, I having preceded him. "By heavens, Moors, you were right! What a beast! What a damned well, I suppose he has a right to choose his own Sunday morning company. I had thought that I was one of the foremost men of letters of the day, but this fellow differs. What a situation for a man of my supposed eminence to find himself in! People will differ in their opinions, won't they?" And he burst out into a merry laugh.

LOCALS

The C. P. R. stock is again soaring upward and this week touched its high water mark of 233 1/8.

A Social Dance was held in the Draughton hall on Wednesday evening by a number of the young men of the town, music was furnished by the St. George band orchestra, and a very pleasant time was spent by those present.

The Connors Bros. made her usual trip here on Tuesday landing quite a quantity of goods she also had considerable to take away as D. Bassen shipped a large proportion of the stock for his store in St. John.

The Catholic church of this place had a very narrow escape on Sunday evening last of going up in smoke as one of the large lamps used and which was quite close to the ceiling set fire to the wood work above it but for the energetic work of the men present the destruction of the edifice would have ensued.

The Red Granite Dramatic Club have for sometime past had under preparation the "Comedy Drama Strife" which they will present in Courts Hall on Monday evening next. The ability of the club to present a satisfactory performance is so well known that a pleasant evening is assured all who attend. There will also be a band parade and concert and a full orchestra will give selections during the evening.

The Schooner Pandora from Post in with a cargo of Scrap Iron for St. John went ashore on the Ledges in Maces Bay early last Sunday morning and is a total wreck, the crew had no difficulty getting off as it was quite calm. The schooner had parted some of her head gear in a heavy blow while in the bay, during the night and the captain was making harbor for repairs and in a slight fog got too near the rocks, the schooner failing to work west on the ledges.

Arrivals at the Victoria Hotel during the week were: A. B. Kierstead, Geo. McConnell, J. W. Davidson, H. N. Flewelling, St. John; E. F. Nichols, Frazer, Miss N. J. Brown, Oscar Rogers, Geo. B. Jones, Toronto; Henry Shoukey, Winnipeg; Chas. McGratton, Town; B. Connors, J. Thompson, Black's Harbor; J. B. Anderson, H. N. Gannon, R. D. Ross, L. B. Mitchell, St. Stephen, E. H. Howard, Fredericton; A. Johnston, T. G. King, Montreal; W. S. L'erev, Liverpool; G. E. Sudens, Ottawa; Chas. B. Raworth, Cape Tormentine.

The New Town Council held its first session Wednesday evening. In the absence of Mayor McGee the chair was occupied by Alderman Craig. No business was done except the appointing of the different committees which was as follows: Police - McKenzie, Gresson, Kent, Streets - Cawley, Boque, Meating, Assessment - Boque, Craig, Cawley, Wharf - Meating, Boque, Gresson, License - The Mayor, Cawley, Boyd, Fire - Boyd, Boque, Meating, Printing - Gresson, Kent, Craig, Poor - Kent, Gresson, McKenzie, By Laws - Craig, McKenzie, The Mayor, Town Property - The Mayor, Meating, McKenzie, Finance - Whole Council with the Mayor as Chairman. On each committee the first mentioned is Chairman.

Corrected Report From Grade V.

Division I, Av. 75 and above: Margaret Fraser, Willie Dodds, George Dow, Belle Brown, Zena Cawley, Geneva Hennessey, Edna Brown, Cecil Doble, Fred Allen, Louis Spinney, Herbert Brown, Willard Campbell.

Division II, Av. 60 and above: Bertha Dunn, Hazen Spear, John Morrison.

Div. III, Av. 50 and above: Harry Phillips.

MASCARENE

The young men of this place have organized a ball team with Hiram Wilcox as Captain. Everyone is looking forward to see some exciting games in the

near future.

Miss Wilcox Maxwell of St. George is visiting her aunt Mrs. John Chubb.

Jim Hoyt of Letang called on friends here this week.

Menzie Chambers enjoyed a sail to Deer Island Saturday and is spending a few days with his brother.

Gibbie Dick of Letang spent Thursday with Mrs. Mitchell.

Benny Peary has returned from a trip to sea, and is visiting John McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kent passed through here Sunday enroute to St. George.

Perce Stewart, who has been spending the winter here left Thursday for Letang where he will be employed for the summer months.

Miss Alta McKenzie left Saturday for Eastport where she will spend a few days with relatives.

Messrs Will Leland and Bert Cameron were at Letang Sunday evening.

Misses Annie Stewart and Edith Chambers are spending the week with friends at Letang.

Mr. and Mrs. David Boyd of Penfield were guests of Mrs. Kim Stewart Sunday.

The mat which Mrs. Arthur Henderson was selling tickets for was won by Merrill Stuart of Deer Is., 22 being the lucky number.

Jennie Leland is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Frank Leland.

Fiona Stewart visited her sister Mrs. Will Matthews Sunday.

Anny McJohn passed through here enroute to St. George.

Mrs. Roscoe Burgess and Miss Clara Boyd spent Friday evening with Edna McVicar.

Brace McVicar spent Sunday at Letang.

Arthur Henderson is painting the lighthouse at Point Blanche.

All the men are busy building their wharves. Fish are plentiful along the shores, but as yet, few have been caught owing to a cessation of winds.

Harold McNichol called on friends Sunday evening.

Bert Cameron has been out with a sore hand, having cut it with a piece of glass.

CAITHNESS

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murray are glad to hear that they are rapidly improving in health.

Freeman Chambers and David and Robert Barry were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henry on Monday evening.

Ernest McDougall left on Tuesday for Danforth, Me.

A number of young folks spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henry Thursday evening.

George Anderson and Miss Helen Kernighan of St. George were guests of Mrs. George Taylor Sunday.

Robert Barry visited friends in Penfield Friday.

Miss Margaret Wallace was in St. George Friday evening.

Miss Kate Barry of St. George was the guest of her mother Mrs. Robert Barry Sunday.

Freeman Chambers was in Penfield Wednesday evening.

Wm. Barry made a flying trip to St. George Saturday.

Britain's Largest War Vessel Launched.

Barrow-in-Furness, Eng., April 29 (Canadian Press) - The Princess Royal, the largest cruiser battleship ever built for the British navy, was launched today and christened by Princess Louise, after whom the vessel was named.

The cruiser has a displacement of 26,360 tons and turbine engine affording 70,000 horse power. Her contract calls for a speed of 28 knots. She will carry eight 13.5 inch guns besides smaller weapons.

In the observations of the United States Consul at this port at the St. George's Day festivities was a sentiment pregnant with truth and one which it is easy to keep steadily in memory's front: "Arbitration is the only sure solution of all questions arising between nations, and it is the only solution that will save our industrial and commercial lives."

If men would take to heart this remark and constantly set upon it the war fever would materially decline.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

That Red Rose Tea is of surpassing quality is accepted everywhere it is used as an undisputed fact, but it is in the Maritime Provinces especially that it has by unvarying goodness so well earned the term "is good tea."



Prices: 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

Who Pays Export Duties?

While the question as to who pays import taxation is worn, continuous debate and is renewing its youth, very little has been heard as to the incidence of an export tax. This is partly due to the fact that the United States is protected against an export tax by a clause in the Federal constitution, a provision which shows an early acceptance of the nation that exports must be in themselves blessings and imports evils, irrespective of the losses or gains involved. It is safe to conclude that the men with goods to sell stand charge as much as the markets will stand. When a chance arises for an increase it is naturally made without waiting for any Government to impose an export tax. It is very seldom that such a tax permits the charging of higher prices, and when it does not do so it is paid by the exporter. If two tropical countries are exporting rubber and one imposes an export duty while the other does not, the taxed rubber cannot command a higher price in the world's markets; the untaxed. In that case the tax would be paid by the exporter. If one Canadian Province should through stampage dues or other regulations impose an export duty on pulpwood while the export from other Provinces was free all would command, apart from local and accidental influences, the same price in the foreign market, and the tax would be paid by the exporter.

Such questions are often complicated and judgment on them is often confused by the fact, that the Canadian exporter

and the American importer may be one and the same person. If the Harmsworth in Newfoundland, for example, should export pulp to the same Harmsworth in Britain an export duty on pulp would be borne by the Harmsworth, but it would be the Newfoundland branch of the business that would be made to pay. If the Bishop's Fall Pulp Company of Newfoundland sold pulp to the Harmsworth in Britain in competition with the products of other pulp exporting countries, an export duty would be paid chiefly by the exporting company. If the Harmsworth of Newfoundland sold pulp in foreign markets and under open competition they would bear the burden of an export tax. The fact that the same individual or company may be exporting from one country and importing in another should not be allowed to confuse such issues, for confusion is the source of all mistakes in legislation. In spite of accidental instances it will generally be found that, notwithstanding the most ingenious devices, every nation will have to bear its own burden of taxation, whether it be levied on imports, on exports, on production, on consumption, or on opportunity. For. Globe.

The Original Penknives

Nowadays we use Penknives principally for sharpening pencils. There was a time, however when they were used almost entirely for doing something else. They used to be just what their name indicates—a „penknife“.

early pens were made of goose quills up to about one hundred years ago and many of them continued to be used long after the steel pens were invented. The quill pen was made by hand, of course and whenever the point of one would get broken or lose its elasticity the penman would put a new point or „nib,“ as it was called, on the quill. This was done with a small knife, and hence we have the word that has long outlived the quill pen—„penknife.“

In the olden days the penknife was necessary accessory of the writing desk. When the clasp knife came into use, the smaller sizes took their name from the little desk-knife while the larger ones were called—„jack knives“—jack signifying anything masculine or big and strong.

Chance For a Hero.



„As the challenged party, you have a right to the choice of weapons.“

„I think,“ said the challenged one timidly, „I will meet him in a pug eating contest.“

Explained.

„Why does a woman marry?“
 „I don't know. Do you?“
 „Certainly. To have a chance to begin every other sentence with 'My husband says.'“
 „Oh, I see. Now, why does a man marry?“
 „A mad?“
 „Yes.“
 „Huh? I thought about that. Why does he do it?“
 „To have somebody around to blame things on.“

Where He Fell Down.

He was a forceful writer.
 A speaker, too, of note.
 There never was a fighter
 To quicker sired his coat.
 But in the palace dining car
 This mouth and gun doer.
 Where all men on a level are,
 He quailed before the writer.

Jones' Mistake.

„Heard about Jones?“
 „No. What about him?“
 „He has quit the club.“
 „What for?“
 „He tried to use it as a big stick.“
 „Well?“
 „And it turned out to be a boomerang.“

Wise Girl.

„Why did you refuse young Wilkins, dear sister?“
 „I thought it best.“
 „Why did you think it best? He is both young and rich.“
 „Yes, but I happen to feel very sure that in a few years he will be neither.“

The Way It Works.

„Money can't buy friends.“
 „Well, there is one good thing about it.“
 „What is that?“
 „The more money you have the less you seem to need friends.“

One Jar Less.

„Life in a steam heated flat must be dull and spiritless.“
 „What is missing?“
 „Married people cannot quarrel as to who will build the fire.“

Another Throne In Pawn.

By gum,
 That was some
 Revolution, little Portugal!
 You sure got up strong
 And told the king „So long!“
 In a pill-trick manner
 Ordered his ungar
 Moves to some other lot
 Not
 In that latitude or longitude,
 Maybe it was rote
 And smacked 'em much of the soft,
 Not according to those
 Or Chesterfield; but, say,
 It was O. K.
 And a year wide!
 It made a hit this side
 The blossoming strand,
 And
 Rounded out the track,
 If any one should ask,
 Kings are out of date.
 A few more wait
 For their papers
 And cut up ciphers
 As though they were here to stay,
 But say:
 Their wish is writ,
 The place to quit
 Will soon be pointed out,
 They are getting too stout
 For the delicate job.
 The hand of fate is on the knob,
 And they
 Must soon away,
 One by one the roses fade,
 Think with those whose track
 Is to be king.
 The common people are in the ring
 And ready to say:
 „Good day!
 We hate to make a fuss,
 But a republic is soon enough for us.“
 Well may they tremble as I answer
 reads the text
 And wonder who's next.

Canada is pleased to learn that the slow but sure Dutchman regards the Dominion as an excellent field for the investigation of his sivings. His approval is a sign that Canada, as that eminent son of Holland, Sir Wm. Van Horne put it, is „doing business on the main street.“



Father Morriscy's No. 10 Strengthens Weak Lungs

The person whose air passages, from the nostrils to the innermost cells of the lungs, are lined with vigorous, healthy membrane, can pass unharmed through exposure to cold or wet, or even to the germs of consumption itself.

Under similar exposure one whose air passages are weak at any point, or whose vitality is low, will be almost certain to fall a prey to some form of throat or lung trouble.

Every common cold neglected weakens your defenses at some point. A succession of them leaves you a easy victim for bronchitis, pneumonia or consumption.

Father Morriscy's No. 10 (Lung Tonic) protects you from this danger. It not only stops the cough and drives away the cold, but it repairs the damage done to the delicate membrane, making it as strong or stronger than ever to resist throat or lung diseases.

Being entirely free from opium, morphine or any harmful drug, Father Morriscy's No. 10 is perfectly safe for the youngest or the oldest.

Trial size 25c. Regular size 50c. At your dealer's.

Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.



WEDDING PRINTING

IS A SUCCESSFUL SPECIALTY OF OURS

Let Us Show You Samples, and Quote You Prices.

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Meating & Douglas, Merchant Tailors Clothing Cleaned and Pressed St. George N. B. Rooms over Milne, Coutts & Co.'s store

The flavor lingers. The aroma lingers. The pleasure lingers. And you will linger over your cup of CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE. In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

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

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

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

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



Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and addressed "Tender for Dredging Maritime Provinces" will be received until May 15th, 1911, at 4 p.m. for dredging required at the following places:

Prince Edward Island--Summerside and Vernon River. Nova Scotia--Chiticamp, Digby, L'Archeveque, Larry's River, Margaree Harbor, St. Mary's River, West Bay, New Brunswick--Buctouche Beach, Cape Tormentine, Loggieville, Maquaput Lake, Ox Island, Raft Channel, Richibucto, Scotchtown, Shechu, Shippegan Gully, St. George, St. Stephen.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied, and signed with the actual signature of tenderers.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application to the Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa. Tenderers must include the towing of the plat to and from the work. Only dredges can be employed which are registered in Canada at the time of the filing of tenders. Contractors must be ready to begin work within thirty days after the date they have been notified of the acceptance of their tender.

A separate cheque for each place for which a tender is submitted must accompany the tender. This cheque must be equal to five per cent (5 per cent) of the amount of the tender, based on the approximate quantities set opposite the name of the place, but in no case must the cheque be for a less sum than \$1,500. The cheque must be accepted on a chartered bank, and payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering to decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so or fail to complete contract, but will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, (Sgd) R. C. Desrochers, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, April 21st, 1911.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department. R.L.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to Munn & Co., Patent Attorneys, 351 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

A hand-drawn illustration weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for 1911, \$3.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 27 St. Washington, D. C.

Healthy Happy Children

As everyday food for growing children, good bread and butter is much more wholesome than meat. It is lighter in the stomach, more easy to digest and furnishes every element of health and strength necessary for the growing child, provided the flour is rich in that fine quality of high grade gluten which distinguishes Ogilvie's

Royal Household Flour.

It is this rich nourishing element which makes children grow fat and happy when given plenty of bread made from this finest of all flours. Children thrive on it. It puts flesh on their bones and brings the rosy flush of health to their cheeks.

This is not so with bread made from inferior flours. It falls very far short of being whole food and fails to build up strong, vigorous growth. For the children's sake buy the best flour—Ogilvie's Royal Household. It counts for health and happiness. Best and most nutritious for pastry as well as for bread.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," with 125 pages of recipes that have been tried and tested, will be sent free if you will send us your address and mention the name of your dealer.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal.