

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 2.

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, October 2, 1907.

No. 38

DO YOU WANT TO BUY?

Clearance Sale of Cotton Goods to Commence August 12th

Shirt Waists, Wrappers, House Dresses, etc., must be sold to make way for our Fall stock

stock, which will commence to arrive in September

Don't lose sight of the fact that we will also sell Boots and Shoes at a discount.

J. SUTTON CLARK

St. George, N. B.

For high class Watch and Jewelry Repairing go to R. A. BURR, 82 Water Street, Eastport

INSANE WOMAN

STRANGLER CHILDREN

BUFFALO, Sept. 24.—Shortly after 7 o'clock this morning Mrs. Martha Mund, aged 37, strangled her three children, Christopher, aged 8 years; Helen, aged 2 years, and Freda, aged 8 months, to death at her home, 925 Clinton street. Immediately after committing the deed she went to the Pennsylvania railroad yards, where her husband is employed as a member of a wrecking crew, and informed him of her arrest. Mrs. Mund was placed under arrest.

The children were sleeping when their mother destroyed them. She murdered the boy Christopher first. He was asleep on a mattress in the parlor. She wrapped a blanket about the boy and then tied a clothes line about his neck, turning it around three times, and then drew it tight and fastened it by tying several knots. The police say the boy could not have lived more than a few minutes. When found his body was half on the mattress and half on the floor with face downward. The girl Helen was next slain, the child was asleep in a crib in the parlor. Mrs. Mund wound a clothes line around the child's neck twice and after strangling the child she carried the body into the bedroom and put it on the bed and covered it with a quilt. Fred, the baby, was her next victim. He was asleep in a baby carriage in the kitchen. Mrs. Mund tied a piece of clothes line about the little one's neck once and fastened it in two knots. When Mrs. Mund met her husband she said: "Fred, I have made away with the three children; come home and see." Mund hurried home, taking his wife with him. When they reached the house, Mrs. Mund sat down at a table and began to cry. Mund notified the police and the woman was taken into custody. To Superintendent of Police Regan, Mrs. Mund made a statement in which she said: "I killed the children because I did not want them to grow up and be a cry like me." The police say the woman does not realize the enormity of her crime, and that she killed the children while suffering with an attack of insanity.

Merchant Shot By

Careless Companion

Quebec, Sept. 25.—Atheist Gaston, a retired merchant of Meadville, Pa., was shot and almost instantly killed on Monday, by Mr. Johnson of the same place. Both men were hunting on the Triton Club's preserves 95 miles north of this city. They wounded a moose, Johnson and the guides pursued it for a while leaving Gaston in a boat on the lake. After a while they abandoned the chase. Returning to the place where Gaston had been left, Johnson thought he saw a caribou in the bushes and fired at it twice. The second shot killed Gaston.

MY FIRST DEER

There are some things one never forgets. The killing of his first deer marks an epoch in a man's life, and if you will listen I shall not be very tedious. I will tell you how I killed mine.

Late in the year 1853 I had reached the mature age of eleven. With a hereditary fondness for natural history and outside sports I was eager to be the possessor of a gun. My gentle mother was a widow and I her eldest child. Though born and bred in the far South, where the use of arms is a part of a youth's education, she had all a fond mother's anxiety for her children's safety, and whenever I asked for a gun I was told that I would probably kill myself instantly if such an instrument were put into my hands, and that I must wait until I had reached maturity years before my desire could be gratified. My mother was the owner of a very large and well equipped plantation situated in one of the riparian counties of Mississippi and but a few miles from the great river from which the state takes its name. It was her custom when in the United States, for though she lived in Louisiana she was much abroad, to pay a visit in the autumn of each year to this plantation, upon which her bachelor brother resided as her representative and where he maintained the most charming of bachelor's establishments, and I was usually taken along. At the rear of the place there was a horseshoe shaped lake (an old cut-off of the river), full of fish, that in the late autumn and winter months was the resort of myriads of water fowl. Not very far from the plantation mansion, or "great house," as the residence of the master was called, the neighboring gentlemen had built a double log cabin, in which there resided a curious character.

forks above his cabin door, and with apostrophic gestures tell us of the wonderful fatality that attended its use with the various skirmishes and battles "with them Mixikins."

As a neighboring lad and I walked slowly homeward after listening to the old sergeant's marvels of slaughter, we used very soberly to wonder that any Mexicans were left after one of these Homeric encounters. As I listened to these stories and gazed at the wonderful instrument of death one day, a wild thought came into my mind. The tremendous possibilities a wretched started me. I would buy that musket. As I said, the possibilities dazzled me. To own such a death dealing instrument, one which had accomplished such results—why, it would be too much good fortune for one person to hope for in this world. But the idea grew. I would become the proprietor of the wondrous weapon if money could accomplish it. One day after the old soldier's potations had been of uncommon strength, I delicately broached the momentous question. He looked at me with a glance in which wonder and dignity were blended, and burst into copious tears; but I persevered. Finally he said that if I could produce the sum of two dollars and a half, why, as a great favor, the musket should be mine. Now, I had two gold dollars, and I knew that in any great emergency my uncle could be relied upon for the other half dollar. To make my story short, I got the needed fifty cents, and with my other dollars in my pocket and a beating heart in my breast, I went to old Dennis's cabin to conduct the operation and take possession of the property. He explained the mysteries of loading and priming, and putting in a new flint, he gave me the coveted weapon. I dared not take it home, and what should I do with the thing now that I had it? Where could I put it? My colored factotum Sam (a typical negro boy of the old time whose mother was my faithful nurse, and a better one there never was) suggested that it be hidden in the hollow of a big sycamore tree, about half a mile from home, until the next Saturday. On Saturdays I had a holiday, and so was not obliged to study. My private tutor who was something of a musician was in the habit of visiting a near neighbor, to whose young daughters he was imparting the rudiments of a musical education, and so I usually had the day to myself.

trunk I sat down, with the gun barrel resting across it, and was ready to destroy anything feathered or furred that came in range. We sat there, I should think an hour. A flock of mallards fresh from northern prairies and lakes sailed slowly up and down, and finally dropped into the water about a hundred yards away, and began preening themselves after their long flight. I waited for them to swim in closer to shore and give them a shot, but they unaccountably, as it seemed, "declined to oblige." Finally, as I was getting tired of so long a stillness, and was thinking of leaving, I heard my boy Sam say, "Jes look dar, Marsa Hugh!" I looked, and the sight nearly made me speechless.

Six deer were coming down out of the covebrake, and leading directly for the place we were concealed in. At the head of the column there marched a stately buck, with as fine a head of horns as one could wish to see. Behind him were two does and three younger deer. I hardly dared to breathe. On they came until they were within twenty yards of where we lay hidden. The buck, as became a monarch and gentleman, headed his seraglio and children to the water's edge, where he bent his stately head and took a long draught of the silvery water. A young doe behind him nibbled daintily, with the coquetry of a grande dame, at the sweet autumn grass that the water had kept green. The soft lustrous brown eyes of the wild things shone like those of a beautiful woman. I was face to face with God's loveliest children in their most charming mood. The buck looked on as a patriarch might watch the sports of giddy youth, while the younger deer bit at each other in stimulated anger or dipped their tawny nostrils and dappled faces in the limpid water. All at once I saw a quick change in the leader. He suspected danger. The wind blew strongly from him to me, but with some instinctive warning he knew his followers were in the way of harm. He reared his branched head and gave a tremendous whistle. In a second the beautiful creatures were alive with the instinct of self-preservation. But what was it? Who had seen the slayer man whom they had reason to fear since Nimrod the Mighty Hunter. In the intentness with which I watched them I forgot that I had a gun.

of pride restrained, bellowed like a yearling bull. After we washed our faces and repaired damages as well as we could it occurred to me to look for my deer. Poor fellow, there he was! The charge had gone high, but very close, and broken his back. He could stand upon his fore legs, but never more would he leap or run again. For a moment I would have given anything in the world to have had that deer unharmed and full of life as he had been so little a while ago. The wound was deeper than I thought, for in a moment more he rolled over, his lungs filled with blood and he fell limp and lifeless—dead. With his death came a revulsion of feeling. The hunting instinct at a hunting race blazed up, I forgot my bruised mouth and missing teeth. I had killed a deer!

Well, I went home, walking on air, and told my story. The deer was brought in and hung up on the limbs of a great oak. My uncle, who was delighted at the exploit, said that I would get the multiplication table so I could say it backward by Christmas he would give me a gun suited to my age and strength. By the most terrible mental effort I have ever undergone I performed the feat, and Christmas saw me the proud owner of a beautiful English shotgun, which did me but little good, for in the following summer I had to go to France to be educated. Gentle, patient reader, I have had a fair share of the world's honors—rude as they are, I have rode out in front of crack cavalry regiments as its commander when but little more than a boy, but never, never have I known that supreme ecstasy that comes from achievement to such a degree as I did when I showed my gentle mother and kind old uncle my first deer.

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FAIRVILLE MAN WAS DROWNED AT ST. STEPHEN

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., Sept. 24.—A tragedy enacted here at an early hour this morning is traceable directly to the drink evil. William P. Cowie, employed during the past two years as engineer on the steamer Viking, has been drinking heavily of late, so much so that his engagement with the steambot people had terminated and he was to have left for his home in Fairville today. Soon after midnight Officer McClure found him on Water St. in a demented condition, and took him to the lockup where the services of a physician were secured. Cowie pleaded earnestly for permission to go aboard the steamer and refused to take the physician's medicine unless this permission was granted. Officer McClure escorted him to the boat, where the crew was at work loading freight, and he was placed in his bunk and soon appeared to be asleep. The crew watched his room as well as possible but on a trip to his door at about two o'clock discovered that his berth was empty. Nobody had heard a splash, but Capt. Richardson ran to the stern of the boat and soon heard a cry from Cowie and saw him drifting rapidly down stream. A strong current was running at the time. A boat was quickly lowered and search commenced, but before he could be reached the unfortunate fellow had disappeared beneath the waves. The body was recovered about eight o'clock this morning within a few hundred yards of the steamer Corner Lawson viewed the remains but considered an inquest unnecessary. The body was placed in charge of J. R. Seelerquest, undertaker, to await instructions from relatives. Mr. Cowie was twenty six years of age and unmarried. Three brothers and four sisters Geo. W. Cowie, of the steamer is a brother; as are Jo' Acadia, and Alex Arthur, the steamer are

SOCIETY WEDDING IN THE SOUTH

(St. John San)

There was an uph-cles of Sheffield ing, when united to

GOOD LEATHER

Skilled workmanship and modern machinery are pretty sure to produce a stylish, serviceable shoe.

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# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE HOSPITABLE CITIZEN.

Baratt' dat keep peanutta stan' Pen cesty Pheelada! Een goods "hospitable man"— He tal me so heemal. I ask hem please explain to me, An' dees ova wat he say: "Wheer's man ova kind an' free For spee'n' theesha away, So dat da stranger man dat com' To dees cesty cat, Be happy here an' feel at home— Dat's 'hospitable man'."

"Nex week," he say, "from far, from near, I see crowdta man dat's call 'De brother Eik' ova comin' here. We glad to see dem all. We mak' de cesty clean an' bright An' spend da mona free. So evra'being by day, by night, Most beautiful weel be; An' I am put dees flaga to fly From dees nevanta's stran' So stranger man weell know dat I Am 'hospitable man.'"

Nex time I see 'Baratt', oh, my! He ova comin' state. "Dose brother Eik' ova gon'," he cry, "An' dey are 'obsepa skite' You but my life! From time dey com' Outta da way dey com' Dey just mak' dema' at home, But nevva spend a cent! Dey handa lemon up to me, But buy da few banan'." I was a fool dat I should be Spooch' 'hospitable man.'"

But ova not verra clear to me, Wat dees Baratt' say. Def cesty milk' all theesha so free, Wat for should Eika pay? I o'pose dat I am verra dumb, But need I aska why, Since dey are ask da stranger com', Dey should expect heem buy? Oh, my, I am so verra "green," Please, Mee'ner 'Merikan'."

I weel, you tal me wat ova mean By "hospitable man." —T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

Praise Safer Than Blame. Viscount de Belmont of Enniskillen was dining in a New York restaurant. Suddenly, he put down his knife and fork and uttered an exclamation of approval.

"By Jove, a beautiful woman!" he said in the demonstrative southern way.

"She is my wife," the viscount's companion murmured modestly.

The young man laughed. "Excuse my personal remark," he said, "but it was much better than that of an Oxford friend of mine.

"My friend, on the boat coming over, stood in conversation with an elderly man on the promenade deck. Near by a woman sat in a deck chair. My friend, pointing to her, said, with a sneer:

"I wonder if that ugly old woman is actually trying to flirt with me?"

"I don't know," the elderly gentleman answered mildly, "but I can easily find out for you. She's my wife." —Woman's Home Companion.

Heard in the Kitchen. Miss Spoon—What are you looking so mad about? Coffeepot—Mad! I was so angry with cook yesterday that I just boiled over, and I'm not settled yet.—Bohemian.

Self-Interested Generosity. Edwin and Lisa, says the New York Press, are two little cousins of three who are almost inseparable and divide most of their goodies. One day Edwin had a whole cracker unbroken and half a one which was buttered. He gave the former to Lisa, and his mother commended him for giving the larger piece.

When Lisa looked up aggrievedly, Edwin said she "gave me the biggest cracker the buttered."

The Deep For Him. "I am sorry," said Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, "that Mr. and Mrs. Higgins are common."

"How do you mean?" asked Mrs. Higgins. "I mean," said Mr. Higgins, "that Mr. and Mrs. Higgins are common."

"What do you mean?" asked Mrs. Higgins. "I mean," said Mr. Higgins, "that Mr. and Mrs. Higgins are common."

What's the Matter? "You are looking so pale," said the doctor to the patient. "I am," said the patient, "because I have just seen a doctor who is looking so pale."

Hot Stuff. "I am hot," said the man to the woman. "I am," said the woman, "because I have just seen a man who is hot."

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Hans Was Told to Extend Liberal Credit to Customers, but It Did Not Turn Out as Well as He Expected. He Saved From Poorhouse.

(Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcell.)

It vvas one time when I haf only one cement patch to put on for fifteen cent, and I vvas feeling blue and wondering if dey haf fried oysters in der poorhouse, when dot plumber comes in and say:

"Hans, I think so much about your case dot I don't sleep nights. You vvas a Doochmans from Sherman, My



A WOMAN'S ASH BIG ASH A HAYSTACK.

great-grandmother vvas also a Doochmans, and dot makes me feel for you. You vvas a poor and hard-working man, but you don't get along, and dot vvas what makes tears in my eye."

"Yes, it vvas hard times," I say.

"Und it vvas hard times some more unless you make a change in your way of doing peesness. You see, you vvas cash down. If I haf a lift put on my heel you must out your hand for der money. If a man vvas some half soles you make him pay right away."

"But I must haf money to buy stock and to live on," I say.

"Dot vvas der saddest part of all. If you could raise \$25 and start peesness in a new vway you vvas a rich man in two years. Did you ever hear of Christopher Columbus?"

"Yes, He discovers America."

Put People on Their Honor. "But does he vant cash down? Does he hold out his hand for der sugar? Of course not. After George Washington vvas a great man his country asked him to be its fadder. He says he vvas to be, but he don't hold out his hand. No, sir. He haf der job on trust and lets us see dot he has confidence in our honor. When Abraham Lincoln vvas elected president, does he say dot he haf cash out if he doesn't get his wages every Saturday night? Not at all. Why, even when an alderman sells his vote he don't expect der cash for at least a week. If you would succeed you must do different. You must put peoples on der honor to pay."

"Must I trust? I ask him.

"You must. Peoples vvas curious folks. If you ask 'em for cash down dey take it as an insultation against der honesty. In my peesness I fix a water pipe for a house and don't send any bill. I depend upon der man's honor. Marpe it goes on for a year, and some day he vvas in and pays and tells me to put in new washtubs, a new boiler and to overhaul der furnace. For instance, I want half soles on my shoes. It vvas 35 cents. I tell you to go ahead. When you vvas done you hold out your hand for der money. I don't haf it. Dot makes me sad and humiliated. If you don't say anything I come in in about a week and pay up and bring you in four pairs of shoes to mend. See how it goes?"

I can't see how she goes, but I take his word for it. Dot night I paint a big sign to put in my window. She reads:

"Come in. Der German cobbler extends credit to all. Everybody put on his honor."

Fat Policeman Calls. It don't hardly be daylight next morning when der fat policeman on dot bent come knocking on der door, and when I lets him in he says:

"Vhell, Dutehy, I haf seen your sign. You are getting on to der American plan in great shape. No danger of you're going to der poorhouse. Here is a pair of shoes you can mend and put me on my honor to pay."

After breakfast a woman's ash big ash a haystack comes in with three pairs of shoes in a basket. Dot smile on her face vvas like a washboard.

"Now, cobbler, you vvas getting down to peesness," she say. "Der reason I haven't patronized your shop before is because it don't always come handy to change a hundred dollar bill to pay out a few shillings. I may pay tomorrow or next week, but I don't want to feel dot I am looked upon ash a deadbeat. Put a large, fat woman on her honor, and you vvas never lose a cent. Mend her shoes and tell her it vvas cash down, and she vvas never come back again. I haf long wondered why you don't change your vway of doing peesness."

Shakes Cobbler's Hand. Der next man haf three pairs of shoes to mend. He smiles on me. He

strikes hands. He puts der shoes on der counter and says:

"Now you vvas doing peesness der werry same ash der Rodschilda, und in two years you vvas ovaing a bank. You gif me credit. Dot means you put me on my honor. Dot further means I am bound to pay you if I haf to sell my shirt. I may not rush in here tomorrow, but I shall come sooner or later. If undertakers would try your way, more peoples would die und be buried."

It vvas a boy who came in next. He had more ash six pairs of shoes. He says his mother reads der sign und sends him along. She vvas a poor woman, and whoever trust in der honor shall reap large rewards. She can't come herself, because she is lame, but her son can tell about her honor. He vvas followed by der butcher and baker and coal man, and in one day more ash twenty peoples come in und leave shoes to be mended on der honor. Not one cent comes in. It vvas so der next day and der next. Even der drap shoemakers come in to be mended up. After three days I vvas scared and took der sign down. I need money for stock, und I go by der plumber und ask for my 35 cents.

"Why, it vvas only three days ago," he says.

"But I must buy some leather."

"How vvas dis? You put me on my honor und den come und shump on me ash if I vvas going to run away. In peesness you always give thirty days' credit. Dot vvas considered der same ash cash. If you put a man on his honor, dot means he pays when it vvas handy. It don't be handy for me dis morning, und if you don't look out a little you lose all your customers."

I go to dot fat woman's house mit my leste bill. She opens her door und smiles on me, but when she sees der bill she asks:

"Hat 'vat vvas dis?"

"You haf some shoes mended."

"Vhell?"

"I must haf money to buy shoe pegs und cement."

"Vhell, vat haf I got to do mit dot? I vvas no cement woman. I vvas no dinky of a shoe peg. You extended me credit. You put me on my honor. Dot means if you gif dis bill in one year you vvas a glad hearted man. Good morning, Mr. Cobbler."

Batler Sits on Him. I goes by der butcher und talks a lettle while about der earthquakes und gives him a chance to pay. He don't take no sooch chances, und I ask him for der money straight out.

"Vhell, I be laughed!" he say, mit a red face. "Cobbler, vat sort of a duck vvas you sayway?"

"But I must haf some money to buy stock," I say.

"Money? Stock? Didn't you extend me credit? Don't you put me on my honor? Do you belief dot my honor runs out in a week? If you need money you must go to der bank und raise it same as der rest of us do. Humph! Vhell, if dis vvas your vway of doing peesness you shall make no more honorable repairs for me."

He gets mad und flings things around, und I haf to beg his pardon. I go to der coal man und ask him if it vvas convenient to pay me 50 cents.

"For fixin' oop your shoes."

"Vvat! You put me on my honor und den come und insult me! If I don't be an old man I do some damage to you. By golly, but I vvas never so lanted in my life!"

"But if somebody buys coal of you you vant your money, don't you?" I say.

"But dere vvas some difference between coal and cobbling. Dere vvas no credit in coal. Dere vvas no honor in it. You better go home und soak your head!"

It vvas der same mit all der others. I don't get one cent. It vvas all abuse. I stop all dot credit und honor right vway quick, und though I don't quite go by der poorhouse it makes me hard oop for six months. M. QUAD.

A Tough Menu. "According to my belief," said the socialist leader, "no man should eat unless he works."

"A man simply can't get out of work as long as he eats at this boarding house," growled the fussy old bachelor. —Houston Post.

Just the Same. Gladys—You thought Clarence was making eyes at you when we were playing blind man's buff? Why, he couldn't. He was hoodwinked.

Emerald—That's all right. He hoodwinked at me.—Des Moines Register.

Length and Breadth.



"What would you charge to paint my portrait full length?"

"Do you want it full width too?" —Harper's Weekly.

I Remember. I remember, I remember The house where I was born; The hallowed place where little lambs Come peeping in at morn;

The playful bears and friendly bulls Who wisely counseled me, And where I bought at 88.

—New York Life.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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## Greetings

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### Beautiful Thoughts

It is concentration of purpose that is the backbone of all success in the world, whether it be that of the poet or the pork packer.

Even in ordinary life the unselfish people are the happiest—those who work to make others happy and who forget themselves. The dissatisfied people are those who are seeking happiness for themselves.

How happy home might generally be made but for foolish quarrels or misunderstandings, as they are well named! It is our own fault if we are querulousness or ill-humor of others.

You want to be true, and you are trying to be. Learn these two things: never be discouraged, because good things get on slowly here, and never to fail daily to do that good which lies next to your hand. Do not be in a hurry, but be diligent. Enter into that sublime patience of the Lord. God can afford to wait; why cannot we, since we have him to fall back upon? Trust to God to weave your thread into the great web, though the pattern shows it not yet.

Good temper, like a summer day, sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil and the smother of discontent.

There are few feelings more satisfying than, when misunderstood, to fall back on one's own sense of pure motives and right conduct.

It is best to be ourselves. To ape the mannerisms of another is not the wise way to grow. If we devote ourselves to the cultivation of the right spirit within our outward ways will have true attractiveness.

Subtle and sure beyond all other forces is the power of thought to make or mar the beauty of the face. The thoughts which dominate you, the motives which are strongest in your life, will reappear in your face, will speak aloud in your manner. Your very gait will tell the story of your life.

Some people are rusty. Their harsh, ungraciously manners cut out whatever is good in their own character, and save the very flesh of those that come near them. Some people are gilt, a very brilliant exterior they present; but the first brush and hard using rubs off the gilding, and reveals the base metal beneath. A third class are polished. The polish, indeed, is on the multifarious crosses of human life; the more it is rubbed the brighter it grows.

The Sultan of Sulu is the man who is not afraid. He imported an \$18,000 uniform from Paris for the occasion of the Taft reception not long ago and when the costume came he refused to pay duty on it. The custom officers made a fuss and three-men to keep the uniform.

"Very well," said Mr. Sultan, "keep your old uniform, but understand that I shall wear that at the reception or nothing." The horrified officers perceived that he meant what he said and the suit was handed over in silence.

Marriage seems never so much a failure to a man as when something goes wrong at home that he can't possibly blame his wife for.

Maria and Carmen Hidalgo, sisters, fought a duel in Cuba because of the young man who was paying attention to both of them. The duel was fought at daybreak and Maria was killed.

Mrs. Loretta Robinson of Denver recently fired seven shots at men who were trying to break into her house.

A carload of Oregon girls, selected because of their accomplishments will start on a trip through the Middle West as an advertisement for Oregon. All will be brunettes and will drill and sing in public parks to show the advantage of moving to Oregon and growing up with the country.

Mrs. Martha Jackson of Kingston, Tenn., gazed on the body of the son of a neighbor and dropped dead.

Florence Bard, 12 years old, of Lapeer, Mich., disappeared for a week recently and said her return that she simply had a desire to go "visiting."

Ethel M. Dickinson, 11 years old, of Oklahoma, can speak five languages and play any piece of music at sight on the piano.

Mrs. Minnie Patterson, the wife of a light keeper on the Pacific coast, recently walked over a hard trail to Bamfield, Wash., where a steamer was started to rescue the crew of an American bark which was ashore.

Half a dozen young women of Passaic, N. J. recently attacked a man and beat him severely. One of the women said that he had arranged to meet her at a certain place for him when they found him on the street. He said that someone had used his name, for he never made the engagement.

Miss Veronica Burkey, a Lithuanian girl, recently deserted Malbone City, Pa., because she had been there four weeks and had not found a beau. She said that she was going to Pittsburgh where any girl could get a fellow.

Mrs. Nettie Brown of Seattle and her daughter were recently arrested on the charge of shop-lifting. The mother assumed responsibility for the offence, saying she alone was guilty.

Mrs. Cooney wife of a Cleveland man who had a reputation as a fighter, recently laid out her husband with a blow from a poker during a quarrel.

A story is told of Thomas B. Reed by neighbors who knew him in his childhood, to the effect that once, when sent to the grocery store with a jug for vinegar, he forgot what he was told to get, and, when asked by the grocer what he wanted, replied:

"Smell of the jug, and give me a quart."

### Treed By Wolves

Wirt, Minn.—Henry Hinkins, a home-stead, was treed half the night by wolves while going to play his fiddle at a dance. When rescued by the lumber jacks the musician declared that for two hours he had serenaded the wolves while they danced and convorved with abandon to the strains of ragtime and other more sedate music. Hinkins, who lives half way between Wirt and Hoppt, started on his seven-mile tramp through the woods early in the evening. When he had gone about two miles he heard the howls of timber wolves. Soon he saw the beasts pursuing him. He immediately climbed the six-foot stump of a giant pine broken off by a storm, but not a moment too soon, for a half-dozen wolves were snapping at his heels. He soon began to find the situation uncomfortable, when it occurred to him that he might distract the attention of the wolves by playing the fiddle. Hinkins says the wolves immediately became quiet; then the lively air caught their fancy, and swaying their bodies in unison with the music, they began the imitation of a cake walk he had ever seen. The big gray leader was especially active, and cut more fantastic pigeon-wings than the biggest "buck" that ever led a cake walk. By the time "Teasing" was finished Hinkins had warmed to the work, and struck into the "Blue Danube" waltz. Again the wolves performed their gyrations in time to the music. So he continued to play waltz after waltz, with a two-step thrown in now and then, and an occasional divergence to ragtime. And still the wolves leaped and bounded to the strains of the music. The strange performance continued until the lumber jacks, eager for dance music, set out in search of Hinkins, whom they found playing for his life. The wolves were killed, and Hinkins was carried on the shoulders of the "jacks" to the dance hall, where he played all night.

Miss Geraldine Marrow of Detroit recently horsewhipped the proprietor of a fashionable restaurant and threw finger bowls and other bits of crockery at him, she said after it was all over that she felt greatly relieved.

A Detroit young woman recently took poison, almost immediately repented and begged that her life be saved. She said that she had a quarrel with a young man who had been paying attention to her.

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"Smell of the jug, and give me a quart."

**John B. Spear, A. D. HERRON,**  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.  
**UNDERTAKER.**  
Furniture Repairing, Cabinet work and Picture Framing a Specialty.  
PRICES LOW.

**Man and Woman**  
WANTED,  
With no family.  
To take charge of Boarding House and small stable. Apply to Connor's Bros. Ltd., Black's Harbor, N. B., stating wages.

**Hem Wing, Laundry,**  
Fred Hem, First-Class Laundryman, Work Done Quickly. Laundry finished on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

**Call on us**  
AT OUR STORE  
IN THE  
IRISH BLOCK.  
We carry a full line of

**Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Fruit.**  
SOFT DRINKS.  
TRY THE FAMOUS  
OLD HOMESTEAD  
GINGER BEER.  
CHAS. IRISH.  
Established 1889.

**Polley & Co.,**  
JOBBER OF

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Chewing Gums, Nuts, Fruits, Paper Bags and Twines.  
WHOLESALE IMPORTERS and MANUFACTURERS of choice Confectionery.  
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.  
Telephone 146.

**ACADIA**  
**Ladies' Seminary.**

"A First Class School for Girls and Young Women."

Offers a Unique Opportunity to Parents  
To Secure for their Daughters  
At Moderate Expense  
Under the Skilled Instruction of Twenty Experienced Teachers  
Generous Training and Culture in the following Courses:—  
Collegiate and College Preparatory  
Sophomore Matriculation  
Piano and Theoretical Branches in Music  
Voice and Violin  
Art, Arts and Crafts, Elocution  
Domestic Science, Stenography and Business

Standard of Graduation in all Departments equal to the best schools in Canada. Satisfaction Guaranteed. References Furnished.  
For Catalogue and Finely Illustrated Booklet apply to the Principal,  
REV. HENRY T. DEWOLFE,  
Wolfville, Nova Scotia.  
School Year begins September 4, 1907.

**HORTON**  
**Collegiate Academy**

A Residential School for Boys and Young Men.

Equipment up-to-date. Teachers reside in the Home.  
Prepares for entrance to College, either in the Arts or B. Sc. Course.  
Provides a Good, General and Business Course for those not wishing to enter College.  
Charges Moderate.  
School Year begins September 4, 1907.  
For Calendars and other information apply to,  
C. J. MERSEREAU, Principal,  
Wolfville, N. S.

**ACADIA**  
**UNIVERSITY,**  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Courses of study leading to degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science.  
Also Abbreviated Science Course designed to fit for the third year of the leading Engineering Schools.  
Facilities for Special Courses of selected studies likewise afforded.  
For Calendars and further information apply to  
DR. J. F. TUFTS,  
Wolfville, N. S.  
Next term opens October 2, 1907.

**Insurance Agt.**  
Representing  
THE LEADING  
NON-TARIFF  
CO'S

**Fire Insurance**  
doing business in Canada,  
**Safe Risks.**  
LOW RATES.

**A. I. TEED & CO.**  
**Wholesale Grocers.**  
We carry a full line of  
**Fine Groceries.**  
WHOLESALE ONLY.  
Water St. ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

**Who Says**  
**Old Homestead**  
**Ginger Beer**  
**is Good**  
You don't have to say—it speaks for itself.  
TRY IT

**Ladies' Wanted to try**  
**Middleby's Lemon Pie**  
**Filling—10c lb.**  
Just the same as you make at home

**Fruit and Cigars**  
**CALL AND SEE ME**  
**Arthur Brown**

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

**For Sale or to Let**  
A new house on Manor Road. Possession given at once. Apply to  
MRS. JAMES DODDS

**SCHOOL SUPPLIES,**  
**GROCERIES,**  
**FRUITS,**  
**CONFECTIONERY,**  
GO TO  
**L. B. YOUNG.**

SYNOPSIS OF  
**Canadian North-West**  
**Homestead Regulations.**

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.  
Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situate.  
The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father, (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.  
W. W. CORY,  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,  
N. B. — Unauthorised publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.



The Original and Only Genuine

Beware of Imitations

Sell on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

A story is told of Thomas B. Reed by neighbors who knew him in his childhood, to the effect that once, when sent to the grocery store with a jug for vinegar, he forgot what he was told to get, and, when asked by the grocer what he wanted, replied:

"Smell of the jug, and give me a quart."

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## Granite Town Greetings

Issued every Wednesday from the office of GREETINGS PUBLISHING COMPANY, St. George, N. B.

Subscriptions \$1.00 a year in advance. To United States \$1.50 a year in advance. Remittances should be made by Money Order, Cheque, or Registered Letter.

Advertising Rates--One inch, first insertion, 50 cents; each subsequent insertion 25 cents; readers in local column 5c. a line; transient want adv. 25c., for one insertion, 50c. for three insertions. Transient ads. must be paid for in advance. Rates for yearly or quarterly contracts in application.

All Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writers name and address.

GREETINGS PUBLISHING CO. has well equipped Job Printing Office, and turns out work with neatness and despatch.

GREETINGS PUBLISHING COMPANY

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2, 1907

## "THE MAN LOST TO THE CHURCHES"

Such is the caption given by one of our St. John dailies to an article in reference to General Booth. What a narrow view of the church and how it contracts the spirit of Christianity? We read the statement of a man of broader vision, and he says to the churches as a whole, "General Booth, or all the best there is in him, belongs to you." How about Socrates, Savonarola, Newman, Moody or Spurgeon? They belong to all the churches.

We would discourage this spirit of separatism and cultivate a broad and sympathetic brotherhood.

The Great Apostle would divest all great leaders in the church, of their personality and retain them, with all their gifts, as part of a purchase and inalienable possession. Throwing aside their individuality he will associate them in religious movement with the project whole of the church. He saw Christianity as a great, pure, unselfish growing Socialism built up on the earth.

He takes a most common and practical illustration--the body. His argument is: "If I cut off General Booth, there is a member wanting in the service I get from the body. If I take only General Booth, I have no body at all--only one detached limb of the perfect and busy whole." This broader vision makes every good man belong to all, in all the wealth and beauty of his character.

He is an old man, in years, though young and fresh in thought and physical movement. But anticipating the end which must soon come, he has selected his successor in office so that the cry will be, "The General is Dead, Long Live the General."

What form the Army he has originated may assume, after its head shall be removed, and whether its unity will be preserved are questions which suggest themselves to us, but need not concern us much. We have in the man one who has accomplished much for the good of his fellowmen and whose name will long be held in kindly remembrance when he himself is removed from the stage of action.

## GENERAL BOOTH

Yes he is a great man and it is well to do him honor. He is probably the greatest among the great. He stands for the greatest. He is a man among men. He is at the head of a great, organized and world-wide movement for the betterment of mankind.

He is original in his organization, differing widely in his methods from others who have had similar aims.

He has been most successful in his plan of organization. His Army flag is planted in fifty-three countries, with 7500 separate societies preaching in thirty-two different tongues. He has 15000 officers working to forward the movement, and twenty-five papers published in seventeen different languages. The Army's Social work is one of its most practical and helpful features.

The General's scheme of immigration is also a great one and now has ten steamships under contract to land 20000 during next year. This in addition to the 40000 already landed gives an idea of his work along this line.

Had there been no General Booth there would have been no Salvation Army. His burning zeal, genius for organization and power to command love and confidence are necessary factors in the institution.

"Whether caressed or crucified, persecuted or praised, he goes forward alleviating suffering and seeking the salvation of the lost."

We breathe a purer air when we reach the summit of such a position. It is the point towards which Christianity is leading its followers today, at a pace never before known in the history of the world.

There is too much babble in the work of a common and great brotherhood about great preachers or great leaders. There are too many men converted only to their human priest or minister, chattering ceaselessly about their idealized general. How St. Paul would like this if he were here. Both in pulpit and press let it be done forever with a human personality which commands and consumes, instead of serving and being consumed.

## ACCIDENTS ON RAILWAYS

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 26th--(Special) The returns of railway accidents made to the railway commission for the 12 months up to April 1, last show that there were 460 killed and 603 injured on Canadian railways.

This is made up of 42 passengers killed and 210 injured, 212 employees killed and 317 injured. Others killed were 206 and injured 76. There were 41 persons killed and 22 injured on level crossings, 75 were killed and 32 injured by trespass on right of way, 46 were killed and 29 injured in working on tracks.

In head on collision 49 were killed and 109 injured; 61 bodies were found on the track and the railway bridges.

The above is but part of the story that could be told in connection with railway disasters. The 16th Sept recorded another terrible railway wreck on the Boston and Maine R. when twenty-five or more lives were lost and many persons injured.

A mistake by a train despatcher caused the disaster, and the tragic occurrence emphasizes once more how terrible is the responsibility resting upon the men who have to do with the movements of trains, and justifies our criticism in a late issue of "Greetings."

It is a great tribute to the fidelity of these men that there are so few such catastrophes, compelled as they too often are to work over time and tax their mental and nervous power, to such a degree, and assume these grave responsibilities for salaries all too small. There ought to be some stringent legislative measures taken whereby the public may know that their lives are not entrusted in the hands of either incompetent or over-worked men.

The head on collision of the 16th is said to have been due to a mistake in either sending or receiving an order, and placing a cipher where the figure four ought to have been.--A little thing but followed by terrible results.

## HE PROMISES WELL

(From the Christian Guardian.)

The Hon. George P. Graham, recently appointed Minister of railways and Canals in the Dominion cabinet, is just now a much-talked-about individual, so that we are sure many of our readers will be pleased to see a reproduction of his photograph upon our cover this week, that they may judge for themselves, to some extent at any rate, what manner of man he is. As the son of a Methodist minister and an official in the Methodist Church, thousands of our readers, irrespective of party, are cherishing high hopes for him in the responsible and exceedingly trying position to which he has been called. To give one's self up to an active political life is, we believe, to make a severe testing of the reality and thoroughness of one's moral and religious convictions but then we suppose convictions are made for testing, and should they break down under it it is only a proof that they were not of any great value before it came. Our best wish for Mr. Graham is that as the years go on he may prove himself a politician built on the four-square plan.

## THE ALCOHOLIC HANDICAP

The stress of modern life requires a sure brain and an inflexibly obedient hand. The tendency of alcoholic drink is to muddle the brain and lead the hand astray. Therefore the chances are against him who uses it. He may succeed in spite of the alcoholic handicap, but it will never aid him. Whatever we hope for at some time in the future, and whatever we may work for, the simple fact is that our present life is a struggle where victory goes to the best fighter. It is a fool, therefore, who puts into his mouth an enemy that will betray him at his moment of greatest need. For an old man who has nothing more to ask from the world, it is perhaps excusable to taste the cup that intoxicates. For a young man who has no battles to fight and nothing to contribute to the good of mankind, drink is advisable, since it will hasten his exit from a world where he is in the way. But for the thinker, the worker and the helper, strong drink is an evil with only the most shadowy mitigations.

## Post Priest's Silver Jubilee

Halifax Recorder: "Among the many well-known Canadian and American priests who round out this year a full quarter of a century in the sacred ministry, not the least distinguished is the Rev. Arthur Barry O'Neill, C. S. C., assistant editor of the Ave Maria (formerly professor and director of studies at St. Joseph's College, Memramcook), and probably the most versatile litterateur in the congregation of the Holy Cross. The many friends in this city of Rev. Father O'Neill will congratulate him on the attainment of his silver jubilee, and will join with his many acquaintances and friends in New Brunswick in wishing him yet many years of usefulness in his new sphere."

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

## PERSONAL

Mr. Vernon cottage will close this week.

Miss Annie O'Neill left on Monday for St. John.

Mrs. Fred Seelye, Hampton, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Mollie McGrattan is visiting friends in St. John.

Capt. Leighton and Traynor were at Boyd's hotel Monday.

Mr. Arthur McKenzie was in town Wednesday, on business.

M. N. Currie, St. George, is at the Grand Union, St. John.

Mrs. A. Young, who has been in St. John returned on Wednesday.

Dr. Pomey, of N. Y. was in town last week on professional business.

Mr. Thos. Allsop, of Montreal, is a guest at Senator Gillmor's cottage.

Mrs. W. J. Brown, Hampton, has been visiting a fishing trip at Lake Utopia.

Geo. McVicar, the popular councillor, of Mascarene, will offer for re-election.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gillmor were registered at the Carleton House Tuesday.

C. J. B. Simmons is on a business trip to town. He is stopping at the Carleton.

Miss Jean Kelman, who is teaching at New River, was home for a few days last week.

Mrs. Fred Smith, Sussex, has been visiting at the Baptist parsonage the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKinney and two children have returned to their home in Calais.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Meating have been visiting friends in St. Stephen and Eastport.

Chas. Finnigan, who has been away a number of years, was here on a short visit last week.

Miss Rita Marshall has gone to St. John, where she will spend a few days with friends.

Mr. Chas. Fuller, who has been out of town some days on a business mission, has returned.

Mrs. F. McKillop, of St. John, is ill at her father's, Mr. D. Matheson's. Typhoid fever is feared.

Miss McCallum and Mrs. B. Lawrence, who have been visiting friends in St. John returned on Wednesday.

Mr. Joseph McCormick went to St. Stephen Saturday, to see his son, James, who has been dangerously ill.

W. F. Williams left Saturday for St. George, where he acted as supply in the Baptist Church Sunday.--S.S.A.

Mr. I. E. Gillmor, of Bonney River, who will probably be a candidate for municipal honors, was in town Monday.

Miss Kathleen Lynott who has spent her vacation most delightfully in town, returned to her home, in Red Beach, Saturday.

The wedding of Miss Effie Jane Matheson and Mr. Wm. John Dockett will take place Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 2.

Mr. D. Bassen who has been on a business trip to St. John returned on Tuesday, and left Wednesday for Prince of Wales. Mr. Bassen is a busy man.

Miss Calder and Miss Saunders were in town Saturday a few hours. They had been attending the Teachers' Institute at St. Stephen, and were returning to their respective schools.

Miss Fannie Murphy, Miss Nellie Douglas, Miss K. Maxwell, Miss Fanny O'Brien and Principal Keefe of the St. George schools, attended the teachers institute at St. Stephen.

Fred P. Short, the popular and ever obliging chief clerk in the post office, has returned from a pleasant vacation in Houlton and vicinity--and still there is no sound of bells.--Courier.

Among the delightful entertainments of the season was the party Friday evening, in Drageorgias Club room, given by the young people in honor of Miss Kathleen Lynott, who left for her home on Saturday.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary Ann Dewar was held at the home of the deceased on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. She had been falling in health for the past three weeks being confined to her bed. She recovered somewhat toward the last, and on Thursday she sat up in her chair walking across the room to it without assistance. Shortly after this however she called to her son who carried her to her bed where she peacefully passed away at the ripe age of eighty years and six months. She was always bright and cheerful and ever sought to do good to those around her. She will be greatly missed by her many friends. She was a member of the Baptist church of St. George for many years. She leaves three sons and two daughters.

## Time to think of Fall Suits and Coats

There are other stores who are calling attention to their clothes, but we want to impress upon you to be sure to

## Consider the Regent Brand

Fully and finely tailored. Cut to fit. Made up from the Fashion-approved fabrics.

Remember this--while the other merchants have clothes, we are the exclusive agents for the well-known Regent Brand of sure-satisfaction clothes. You owe it to yourself to look at them

\$8.00 to \$14.00

NEW HATS NEW TIES NEW SHIRTS NEW UNDERWEAR  
NEW SAMPLES FOR CUSTOM CLOTHES

Hanson Bros. St. George  
The Store of Values

## Announcement

As we have been doing a large Special Measure business of late in Gent's Clothing, we have decided, for the purpose of giving our customers an opportunity of selecting from a most extensive range of patterns, to have a first class tailor of the Broadway Clothing come to St. George for the purpose of taking Special Measure. This is an excellent chance for the men of St. George to select a Suit or an Overcoat from the best range of samples ever shown here. You can have your measure taken for your Fall Suit or your next Spring Suit, as all the latest Clothes and Styles for both this winter and next spring will be shown. We guarantee a most perfect fit in the very latest styles, well tailored and the best of clothes. The prices cannot be equalled anywhere.

You can find just what you want as there will be such an extensive range of samples that there is something to suit every man's taste.

This is a rare chance to get just what you want and at the price you want it.

Call at our store this week and let us know if you want your measure taken for a Suit or an Overcoat and we will arrange the rest.

A perfect fit from the best range of samples ever shown in St. George and for the lowest price you ever paid for tailor-made-to-measure suit. You can see every cloth made up.

Drop in and leave your order this week.

James O'Neil, St. George

EXTRA-ORDINARY OFFER FOR \$1.00

6 BARS SOAP  
1 PACKAGE PEARLINE, 1 lb.  
1 PACKAGE WHITE WAVE WASHING POWDER  
1 PACKAGE GOLD DUST  
1 PACKAGE GUSTO  
1 PACKAGE CURRANTS  
1 PACKAGE BAKING SODA  
1 POUND GOOD TEA

H. McGrattan & Sons

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## LOCAL AND SPECIAL

Will Cameron was fortunate enough to shoot a fine floose on Wednesday.

A special warrant will be issued for election of Councillors from this parish.

Mr. P. McLaughlin has been appointed Parish Clerk in place of C. J. Callaghan, resigned.

The Canadian Order of Foresters initiated a candidate at regular meeting Wednesday.

The House Commissioners met on Monday eve, when business of importance was transacted.

The Schr. Helen has been chartered by A. C. Gillmor to bring a cargo of coal. She will arrive about Oct. 15th.

Mr. Thos. McCracken is improving the appearance of the store, occupied by H. McKenzie, by a liberal application of paint.

Painters are at work on the interior of the Presbyterian Church. When the work is completed the appearance of the church will be very much improved.

On Saturday the first issue of the new Fairville sheet, the Review, appeared on the streets. It is a four page weekly, published by Mr. J. W. Gay. The announcement is made in the first issue that the services of a leading labor advocate have been secured as editorial writer, and that the paper will be devoted to the interests of the laboring man.

Master Eddie Mallin, who left his home in Exeter, N. H., eleven months ago, arrived here on Wednesday. As he left his home suddenly and has never been heard from since, his arrival was a great relief to relatives living here, who notified his parents in Exeter. For one of his years he has travelled extensively, and had some experiences that he will not care to go through again.

St. John Globe:—The new Minister of Railways must be glad to learn that business on the Intercolonial railway continues to increase, and that the earnings are larger month by month. During August, according to official reports, a larger business was done than in any month previous. No doubt, there is room for reform, as there is no doubt also that in the last two years much has been done to put the government railway on a more satisfactory basis than it ever was before. For this, undoubtedly Mr. Emmerson is entitled to credit.

The execution of the sentence pronounced yesterday upon Thomas F. Collins will be generally regarded as justice too long delayed. The murder of which he was accused was a peculiarly cruel and atrocious one and the evidence of his guilt, though wholly circumstantial, has been strong enough to convince two juries. Undoubtedly there will be no usual effort to secure a commutation of the sentence, but there seems to be little ground for it. Granting his guilt, which cannot now be denied, there has been presented not one extenuating circumstance—absolutely nothing to warrant any mitigation of the punishment which the law prescribes for malicious murder. Sun

Mr. J. A. Miller, of McAdam, track master of the eastern division of the C. P. R., made a trip of inspection over the New Brunswick Southern railway this week, leaving West St. John on Tuesday and returning on Wednesday's trip. To the Shore Line officials, Mr. Miller expressed himself as pleased with and surprised at the condition of the road. While it was rough in sections, he said, yet the work which has been going on during the past two months under the direction of Trackmaster Steers, has improved the road immeasurably, and, for a branch road, its conditions by no means warrants the criticisms which are made of it. Mr. Miller returned to McAdam to-day. There are now 175 men at work along the N. B. S. line engaged in rebuilding, replacing ties and lengthening the sidings, as well as in making other improvements. During the past two months 6,910 new ties have been laid between Spruce Lake and Prince of Wales. The entire line has been re-laid in proportion. At St. George a Y switch is being installed. This will fill the place of a turnstile and will make good time a practical certainty. In respect to time, the road is making better records than have been possible for four or five years and little room is left for complaint.

Tug Henry Wellman towed the Schr. Emelie Birdsell to sea on Friday.

The trim fishing schooner Abbie, Capt. Fred Lord, was in port Friday.

Herbert Maxwell was thrown from a horse on Thursday, and badly shaken up.

Wm. Mesereau and G. Milne got a fine string of trout last week at Lake Utopia.

Thos. Sullivan will erect a mill at Young's bridge for manufacturing short lumber.

Dr. Dick and Rev. R. V. Buchanan caught a string of handsome trout at Lake Utopia Saturday.

If the heavy rains continue, what crops that are left will be ruined. Much damage has been done on low lying ground.

The B. Y. P. U. had an outing on Friday at Young's Bridge. The day was a most successful function.

A convention will probably be called in St. Stephen to nominate candidates in opposition to the local government. Oct. 10th may be the date fixed.

Some of the workmen at the bridge struck for higher wages on Thursday. The Contractor would not accede to their demands. New hands filled their places.

H. Price Webber and his excellent company opened an engagement in Conitt's hall Monday evening, playing to a packed house. There is always a certainty of spending a pleasant evening with the irresistible Price; he knows what will please the public, just how to present it, and just how to retain general good will and respect.

What might have been a very serious accident befell Barton Binndell Thursday evening. While standing near O'Brien and Gillmor's corner, a team, furiously driven, ran into him knocking him into the middle of the street. He was picked up unconscious and carried to Dr. Taylor's office where he lay in this state for some time. His injuries are mostly external but very painful, and it will be some time before he fully recovers.

## TOWN COUNCIL

The Council met in special meeting on Wednesday eve, last with His Worship Mayor Lawrence in the chair.

The Mayor explained to the members that the meeting was called in reference to change of plans in the new public building.

Ald. Craig of the building Committee, explained very minutely the changes the Com. considered necessary, and which could be made to great advantage, without materially increasing the cost of building.

Quite an animated discussion took place in which Ald. Goodill, Murphy, Gillmor and Craig took part. Ald. Goodill moved that the Council adjourn till Thursday eve, and the architect, Mr. Spear be requested to be present and explain the plans in detail. Ald. Gillmor in seconding the motion said, we should all work in the interests of the town, and he did not feel that the Bldg. Com. should be given too much power, at the same time he felt this would not be extravagant. He did not see why any objection should be made to asking Mr. Spear to come before the Council and explain the plans. The motion was carried on a close vote.

THURSDAY EVENING

Council called to order by the Mayor. Mr. Spear and members went over plans carefully—and as all objections were clearly explained by Spear it was decided to complete the building according to plans.

H. Price Webber's Boston Comedy Co. will open in Conitt's Hall, Sept. 30th.

H. B. K. Fine Gloves, made of Mochas, Suedes and Dogskin, fine, soft and durable. Lined with fur, and fleece lining or unlined, Frauley Bros. have control of this line here.

We do not exaggerate when we say that for variety, quality and price, the line of Sweaters and Underwear to be than have been possible for four or five years and little room is left for complaint.

## By The Way

The school board had had one session. It was the opening session and was unanimous in everything. It looks like a harmonious and effective working body.

Price Webber's personality can do the business.

The man with an elephant on his hands would seem to have an easy job compared with the building committee in their efforts to construct the town hall.

The wrong negro having been hanged down in Louisiana, due apology has been made, though the negro didn't hear it. These little mistakes will sometimes happen.

The weights and measures inspector has been in town—Number of cases where the difference was against the dealer, 0.

Cremation is growing, but it has got a great distance to go before it catches up with the burying ground.—Ex. The writer has evidently been in St. George.

Perhaps a derrick would raise some information as to when the lower bridge will be completed.

The hall in which the council meets, looks almost as good as the projected new one, without costing so much.

With the close of the fishing season comes the opening of the game season. Town sportsmen are cleaning their guns.

Section 109 of town laws might be read with profit by owners and drivers of horses. Every person who shall ride or drive furiously, or so as to endanger the life or limb of any person, or to the common danger of the passengers, in any thoroughfare, alley, street, road or by-road, shall be liable to a penalty of not more than eight dollars.

The voter in town who is not on the register, should register a vow that he will register at once.

The special nomination boom shows that special and particular friendships still survive under certain special conditions.

Politics in St. George is considerably stronger than fiction. It would seem to be the part of prudence to keep quiet at this stage of the game. There will be plenty of time to shoot.

## Carrie-Nation

### Sent To Prison

Washington.—In the police court to-day Mrs. Carrie Nation refused to promise not to talk to crowds on the streets in the future and was sent to the workhouse for seventy-five days in default of the payment of a fine of \$25. She was arrested yesterday for disorderly conduct. She was addressing a crowd in front of the post office department on the evil effects of cigarette smoking and when she refused to stop was arrested.

Greetings \$1.00 a year.

## E. S. MARTIN & SON

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Hardware, Stoves, Tobacco, Cigars and General Merchandise

Sardine Supplies, Steam Fittings and Plumbers' Goods. Mill Supplies

"MARTIN Sells Everything"  
73 Water Street, Eastport, Me.

## Ladies, Make Your Winter Clothes Now

If you only wish to save money.

The opportunity is yours now by having your winter clothes made at this time.

We are making Fur Coats, Fur Lined Coats, and all kinds of Ladies' Gowns for fall, winter, spring and summer. We make clothes for all seasons, in all seasons. We give the best satisfaction. Our workmanship does not need a guarantee as our work speaks for itself. We are at any time at your service. Our styles and prices will always please you. We are doing business on our own responsibility. We have no connection with any other store in town nor any branches elsewhere. Our only place of business is in the Leeman block, St. Stephen.

NICOLL & LEVY, Fashionable English Ladies' Tailors  
Leeman Block, P. O. Box 432, St. Stephen, N. B.  
Telephone 186-4

## Raw Cold Chilly

The kind of washer to take cold, and the kind of weather that makes you think of Fall Overcoats. Our styles this fall provide for nearly everybody's ideas. They are all good. There's some satisfaction in picking from our starting assortment, the one you think is best. In style and perfection of fit—they're "simply all right"—wouldn't be here if they were not. Prices run along something like this: 5.00, 7.50, 8.00, 10.00 and up to \$16.00.



YOUR FALL SUIT—Isn't it time you were thinking of one? Everything new is here, and as much custom made as though you had left your measure for it. Same style, same fit, same hang to our suits at \$10.00 to \$18.00 that a tailor gives you for double.

It's just the time of the year, now, to see all the new ideas. Coming in, aren't you?

Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Reefers and Knicker Pants—Every lady who has a boy should come and see our Boys' Clothing. We have the largest assortment in town. Come in at your pleasure and do not be hurried. Take plenty of time to make your selections and if upon second consideration you do not like your purchase, return the goods and your money will be refunded with pleasure.

## Frauley Bros. The St. George Clothiers and Furnishers

Sept. 10, 1907

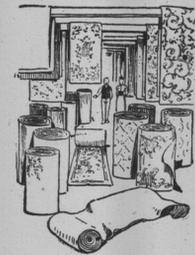
Commencing on 11th SEPTEMBER we shall place on sale about

100 prs Boots & Shoes

at Special reduced prices

They consist of Men's Women's, Misses, Boys, and Children's; and there are some bargains

## John Dewar & Sons Ltd



## Vroom Bros. Ltd

are showing a very complete stock of Carpets of all kinds as well as Oil Cloths and Linoleums from one to four yards wide. As these goods were all purchased previous to the recent advance, they are offering them at very attractive prices.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention

VROOM BROS., Ltd.  
St. Stephen, N. B.

## L'ETANG

# Canada's Sea Port on the SEA

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

**Henry I. Taylor,**  
M. B. C. M.  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office and Residence, PARKS BUILDING,  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

**C. C. Alexander,**  
M. D., C. M., M.C.H.E.  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Residence, - - Russell House,  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

**Dr. E. M. Wilson,**  
DENTIST,  
St. George, N. B.

**J. D. P. Lewin,**  
LAW OFFICE,  
Canada Permanent Building,  
St. John, N. B.

Long Distance Telephone,  
House 151,  
Office 127.

N. MARKS MILLS, L.L.B.

BARRISTER AT LAW,  
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

**John A. Lunt**

MANAGER

**New Williams Sewing  
Machine Co.**  
LORNVILLE, St. John, N. B.

Machines sold and delivered on  
easy terms

**Eastern S'mship Co**

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.

Coast-Wise Service.

Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 a. m.  
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays  
for L'Anse-au-Loup, Portland and Boston.

DIRECT SERVICE.

Commencing Tuesday, July 2nd, the  
new Empress Turbine Steamship YALDE  
leaves St. John Tuesdays and Saturdays  
for at 7.00 p. m. for Boston.

RETURNING: Coast-Wise Service.

Steamers leave Union Wharf, Boston,  
1.00 a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and  
Fridays, Portland same days at 5.30 p.  
m., for Eastport, L'Anse-au-Loup, St. John.

DIRECT SERVICE.

Commencing July 1st, the new Em-  
press Turbine Steamship YALDE leaves  
Union Wharf, Boston, at 12.00 m., Mon-  
days and Thursdays, for St. John.

All freight, except live stock, insured  
against fire and marine risk.

W. G. LEE, Agent,  
St. John, N. B.

**New Brunswick Southern  
Railway.**

St. John, St. George and St. Stephen.  
American Express Mail Train.  
(Daily, Sunday Excepted.)

On and after Monday, Sept. 16th, 1907,  
trains will run daily (Sunday excepted)  
as follows:

Leave St. Stephen . . . . . 7.00 a.m.  
Arrive St. John . . . . . 11.00 a.m.  
Leave St. John . . . . . 2.45 a.m.  
Arrive St. Stephen . . . . . 6.45 a.m.

Atlantic Standard Time.

Railway connections at Calais with the  
Washington County Railway; at St. John  
with the Intercolonial and Dominion  
Atlantic Railways.

Baggage and Freight Office, 58 Water  
street, (East side), St. John.

Tickets sold and Baggage Checks  
East and West Side Offices.

Special Ticket Office, 97 Prince Wm.  
Street.

FRANK J. McPEACE,  
Superintendent,  
St. John, N. B., Jan'y 1st, 1906.



**Western House,**

A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.

Favorite Hotel for winter port employees.  
Private Boarders on Reasonable Terms.  
Modern Improvements.

Hotel for Summer Tourists; near the  
Favorite Bathing Beaches. Heated  
throughout with Hot Water, and Light-  
ed by Electricity.

RODNEY STREET,  
WEST ST. JOHN.

**Victoria Hotel,**

KING STREET,

St. John, N. B.

AMERICAN PLAN.

Victoria Hotel Co. Ltd, Proprietors.

**F. M. CAWLEY,**

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Undertaker and Embalmer,  
Complete Stock of Funeral Supplies  
on hand.

PRICES RIGHT.

**Intercolonial  
Railway.**

On and after SUNDAY, June 16th,  
1907, trains will run daily (Sunday ex-  
cepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2, Express for Moncton, Campbell-  
ton, Point duChene and Truro, 7.45

No. 6, Mixed for Moncton, 7.45

No. 4, Express for Moncton and Point  
duChene, connecting with Ocean  
Limited at Moncton for Halifax,  
Halifax and Pictou, 12.00

No. 26, Express for Point duChene,  
Halifax and Pictou, 12.00

No. 136, Suburban for Hampton, 13.15

No. 8, Express for Sussex, 17.15

No. 138, Suburban for Hampton, 18.15

No. 134, Express for Quebec and Mon-  
cton, 19.00

No. 156, Suburban for Hampton, 22.40

No. 10, Express for Halifax and the  
Sydney, 23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9, Express from Halifax, Pictou,  
and the Sydney, 6.25

No. 145, Suburban Express from  
Hampton, 7.55

No. 7, Express from Sussex, 9.00

No. 133, Express from Montreal,  
and Quebec, 12.50

No. 137, Suburban from Hampton, 13.30

No. 5, Mixed from Moncton, 16.10

No. 3, Express from Moncton and  
Point duChene, 17.30

No. 25, Express from Halifax,  
Pictou and Campbellton, 18.15

No. 153, Suburban from Hampton, 20.15

No. 1, Express from Moncton and  
Truro, 21.30

No. 81, Express from the Sydney,  
Halifax, Pictou and Moncton,  
(Sundays only) 1.40

All trains run by Atlantic Standard  
Time: 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

D. FOTTINGER,  
General Manager.

Moncton, N. B., June 12th, 1907.

GEO. CARVILLE, C. T. A.,  
City Ticket Office, 3 King Street, St.  
John, N. B.

**Coal.**

AMERICAN

**Anthracite,  
Blacksmith's  
Coal,  
Constantly on hand.**

**A. C. GILLMOR.**

**NO THEORIES,  
NO GUESSES,  
GO INTO THE  
PROCESS THAT  
PRODUCES**

**NECTAR TEA.**

**IT IS GROWN  
and TREATED  
with SCIENCE  
AND SKILL. IT  
IS A PACKET  
TEA, PACKED  
DIRECT FROM  
THE CEYLON  
GARDENS. IT  
COSTS SOME-  
THING BE-  
CAUSE IT IS  
WORTH  
SOMETHING.**

**W. C. PURVES,**

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.  
Agents.

**News of the World**

The trades and Labor Congress in  
London have decided to nominate a  
candidate for the seat in the commons  
vacated by the resignation of Hon. C. S.  
Hyman.

Mr. Bergeron, M. P., left Montreal on  
Monday for Vancouver, where he will  
rejoin Mr. Borden and speak at all the  
meetings to be addressed by the conser-  
vative leader.

An American firm caught selling short  
packages of twine has been fined and put  
to expense in making good their infrac-  
tion of the law to the extent of \$12,725.

Hall's Creek bridge, Westmorland,  
which has been out for two years, was  
formally opened on Thursday afternoon.

The structure is 720 feet long, sixteen  
feet wide, is of steel with a draw and the  
cost is in the vicinity of \$20,000. The  
Westmorland members, Hon. Jas. Barnes  
Senator McSweeney and others were  
present. Hon. H. R. Emmerson says  
there's honor enough for any man in the  
county of Westmorland to represent the  
county in the general house without be-  
ing enhanced by any portfolio, and so  
long as the people of the county want  
my service just so long shall my services  
be at their command. The very moment  
you do not want me say so and I will  
go with the greatest good nature and will  
retire with all grace. Mr. Emmerson  
expressed his gratification to the people  
of Westmorland for the kindness shown  
him at all times.

Steamer Indiana with 250 Japanese  
from Honolulu arrived at Vancouver on  
Wednesday night and handled all without  
any disturbance. Chinese Vice Consul  
King, of San Francisco, now at Vancou-  
ver, says he will send a bill for \$12,000  
damages, claimed by the Chinese, to the  
Imperial government, not to Ottawa.

Two hundred girls in one of the New  
York telephone exchanges are in revolt  
because they think the rates they have  
to work under are unjust. They say that  
the girls must not talk in the dressing  
rooms, "chatter" while at the switch-  
boards or talk with customers except for  
business purposes.

At Woodstock, Wednesday afternoon  
Adolphus Grant met with a heavy loss  
by fire in his barn. A valuable mare  
could not be gotten out and perished.  
The barn and contents were destroyed.

The fire was caused from matches in the  
hands of a small boy. Insurance \$500.

The conservatives of Winnipeg have  
presented a petition to R. L. Borden ask-  
ing him to call a Dominion convention  
to settle on a platform.

The output of the copper mines con-  
trolled by the Amalgamated Copper Com-  
pany will be curtailed by fifty per cent  
of the normal production immediately,  
and a further curtailment will be ordered  
should it be deemed necessary.

The statement of earnings of the  
Standard Oil Company of Indiana, which  
was recently filed \$59,240,000 by Judge  
Lambert of Chicago, for rebating, dis-  
closes that in 1906 the Company earned  
no less than \$10,516,082 on a capitaliza-  
tion of \$1,000,000, over 1,000 per cent.  
a year.

The trade of Canada for five months  
ended with August shows a very sub-  
stantial increase over the same time last  
year. There was an increase of \$30,738,  
393 in imports and \$180,484 in domestic  
exports. The total imports for five  
months were \$166,723,630, and the do-  
mestic exports \$99,870,054. The exports  
of the mine increased about \$2,000,000,  
agriculture, \$6,000,000, and manufac-  
turers a little over \$100,000. The exports  
of animals and their products decreased  
nearly \$7,000,000 while forest exports  
decreased about \$1,000,000, and fisheries  
about \$150,000. For the opening dis-  
closes that in 1906 the Company earned  
no less than \$1,943,785 over August last year and im-  
ports an increase of \$5,716,819. The  
revenue shows an increase of \$5,250,000.

Prohibition has been carried in Okla-  
homa.

The next papal consistory will be held  
in the middle of November, or the  
middle of December. It is not believed  
that any foreign cardinals will be created  
but the names of four Italians have al-  
ready been decided upon for elevation to  
the cardinalate.

The Supreme Courts of the two new  
provinces, Alberta and Saskatchewan,  
are now complete. At a meeting of the  
cabinet on Tuesday J. H. Lamont, At-  
torney General of Saskatchewan, was  
appointed puisne judge at the Saskat-  
chewan Supreme Court of Alberta.

Japanese Consul General Noose gave a  
dinner in the Ritz Club, Ottawa, on  
Tuesday in honor of Mr. Ishii. The  
premier and all the ministers of the  
crown were present.

The greatest month's business in the  
history of the Intercolonial was done in  
August. The gross returns for that  
month were \$859,000, which is \$55,000  
more than the collections in the previous  
August.

The Dominion Labor Congress meet-  
ing at Winnipeg discussed Oriental im-  
migration on Tuesday. The report of a  
committee strongly condemned the in-  
flux of Japanese, which is said might re-  
sult in the loss of British Columbia to  
the Dominion. A resolution asked the  
abrogation of the treaty so far as Canada  
is concerned, that the Dominion govern-

ment call on the Imperial authorities to  
give the necessary six months notice to  
Japan to terminate the treaty, and that  
the Japanese authorities be called on to  
restrict immigration meanwhile, so that  
not more than 400 or 500 be allowed to  
come to Canada in any year. The resolu-  
tion will be dealt with later.

At Midale, Sask., Mrs. John Anderson  
aged about 33 years, is in jail charged  
with murdering her three boys and fully  
expects to be hanged for having made  
what she calls a blood sacrifice. She is  
insane.

A weak stomach, causing dyspepsia, a  
weak Heart with palpitation or inter-  
mittent pulse, always means weak Stom-  
ach nerves or weak Heart nerves.  
Strengthen these inside or controlling  
nerves with Dr. Sloop's Restorative and  
see how quickly these ailments disappear.  
Dr. Sloop of Racine, Wis. will mail  
samples free. Write for them. The test  
will tell. Your health is certainly worth  
this simple trial. Sold by All Dealers.

**Boy, What Will You Do?**

Who will tell the boy who reads this  
that he will do? When he becomes a  
man, will he do many things? Will he  
write, and so be useful and healthful in  
speech, ready in communication and of  
strong influence? Say, my boy, what  
are you going to do? What you like to  
do now, you'll be likely to do by-and-  
by. Do you swear now? Do you cheat,  
deceive, lie, steal? Do you do dishon-  
orable things? Are you disrespectful to  
or do you disobey your parents and  
teachers? Remember the boy makes the  
man. If the boy is bad, the man will be.  
Fix it in your mind which you will be  
now.

**Husbands Fallings**

If you are disappointed in your hus-  
band after you are married, probably he  
is just as much disappointed in you.  
Human nature is faulty, and it is well to  
bear in mind that there is usually blame  
attached to both sides. Make a solemn  
resolution that when a trouble is past  
you will never mention it again, nor  
allow your mind to dwell upon it more  
than you can avoid. Keep your temper  
always. Never show resentful feelings  
toward a past affair. In every way let your  
husband see that instead of giving way  
to your injured feelings, you are doing  
your best to do right.

A man is fit for neither business nor  
pleasure who either cannot or does not  
command and direct his attention to the  
present object, and in some degree  
banish for that time all other objects  
from his thoughts.

Has sorrow knocked at your door?  
Has circumstances foisted your wishes?  
Still there is life to be lived, the road of  
fortitude to be followed. Wait not till  
you are in happier mood, but set forward at  
once. Perchance then the happier mood  
will follow you. Even if not, there is  
the satisfaction that you have done your  
part.

What matters the nature of our work  
so long as it is well done? We do not  
glean happiness according to our station  
in life, but according to how well we ad-  
apt ourselves to that station. What-  
ever our station, there will be trials to  
bear and responsibilities to shoulder; and  
commensurate with our bearing of them  
will be our satisfaction, our happiness  
and our peace.

**Good Mustard Pickles**

Take 2 quarts of onions and 1 quart  
each sliced large cucumbers and sliced  
green tomatoes, 1 large cauliflower di-  
vided into flowerets and 4 large green  
peppers cut fine. Scald tomatoes and  
cucumbers in clear water. Boil onions  
and cauliflower about 5 minutes, then  
add in a pan or jar. Cut pepper and  
add. Pour over them hot brine made  
from four quarts water and 1 large tes-  
cup salt let stand 24 hours. Drain thor-  
oughly. Mix 1 cup flour, 6 tablespoons  
mustard, and 1 of turmeric, with enough  
cold vinegar to make a smooth paste.  
Then add 1 cup sugar and enough cold  
vinegar to make 2 quarts in all. Boil  
this mixture until it thickens and is  
smooth, stirring all the time. Add the  
vegetables well drained, and let them  
become well heated through. Keep in  
glass fruit cans sealed tight.

To check a cold quickly, get from your  
druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets  
called Preventics. Druggists every-  
where are now dispensing Preventics,  
for they are not only safe, but decidedly  
certain and prompt. Preventics contain  
no Quinine, no Lavative, nothing harsh  
or sickening. Taken at the "sneeze  
stage", Preventics will prevent Pneumo-  
nia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence  
the name, Preventics. Good for feverish  
children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial  
boxes 3 cents. Sold by J. B. D. Sellers.

**Fish Stranded**

There was great picking for fish lovers  
on the Bay Shore Sunday evening.  
Numbers of haddock were to be picked  
and many persons took advantage of the  
opportunity and gathered basketful.  
Some dog fish were also seen along the  
sands and the supposition is that the  
latter chased the haddock ashore. Hake  
have been plentiful from the same cause  
for some weeks, but this is the first  
occasion on which the bigger fish have  
been made the victims.--Globe.

**DIP NETS,  
Scoop Nets,  
Twine for Fishermen.  
At Lowest Prices.  
BOYD BROS.**



**Kennedy's Hotel, - St. Andrew's, N. B.**

**To Enjoy Good Health, DRINK  
OLD HOMESTEAD  
GINGER BEER.**

AND USE  
**VALENTINE'S  
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,**  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**THE INTERNATIONAL DRUG CO., St. Stephen, N. B.**

**WORRIES  
are conquered easily if  
ATTACKED BEFORE  
THEY ARE  
"GROWN UP"  
AND BECOME  
"TROUBLES OR CALAMITIES."**

Now in order to overcome, please take advice from one that has your cause at  
heart, and buy your goods at

**The Economy Store.**  
thus avoiding worry so common to the thrifty housewife.  
If you cannot come yourself, mail or telephone your orders. We have every-  
thing you need, and will deliver free of charge. Remember the place.  
REMEMBER THE PLACE. "ECONOMY STORE."

**ANDREW MCGEE,**  
Back Bay, Charlotte Co., N. B.

**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.**  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

**Deposit your Savings where you can get  
them at a moment's notice.**

Bank of Nova Scotia announces that from this date interest will be added to  
savings deposits Four times a year instead of twice as in past.

**Start an account to day by depositing one dollar.**  
Don't FORGET that your house may be insured but what money you keep  
it is not.

**For 20 Years  
SEAL BRAND**  
has stood for all that is Best in Coffee, because  
it has been cultivated in clear, pure, cool  
mountain air. It has been properly roasted  
and scientifically prepared under our own  
supervision.  
**CHASE and SANBORN MONTREAL.**

# MC2465 POPULAR DOCUMENT

## SANDY BEND JUSTICE

Judge Hoke Tells What He Has Done the Last Three Years.

### HE HAD TO CRAWFISH AGAIN.

Hearders That the State is in Mud and That Man Ave Each Other in the Face in Humiliation.

When a constable had kicked the dogs out doors and given the Chinamen present a warning that they would be thrown through the window if caught making any sort of disturbance, Judge Hoke arose and folded his arms and said:

"When the free born and patriotic electors of this county of Blaine Hoke decided the undersigned to the office of justice of the peace it was with every confidence that every individual would have all the law abided him. I was the proprietor of the Red Dog saloon at that time and am yet. I didn't claim to know all the fine points of law."

"It can't be done. It shan't be done. I'm telling the prisoner to pick up his hat and walk out of that door, and while you are walking after him and expelling his guilt to the best of your ability I'll take a smoke and look the other way. A higher court may rule on a pilot of my law and find me lame, but when a higher court backs up again tradition must prevail or take the consequences of a revolution."

Ten minutes later, when the audience was once more seated and had got its breath back, Judge Hoke laid his pipe aside and said:

"There's another case of reversal. Over there by the stove sits Jim Waboo. Three months ago Jim was running to the Red Dog at night and wants justice."

"What about?" says L.

"Agin a half breed who has stolen my broncho," he says.

"Did you see him do it?"

"I did."

"Were you heeled?"

"I was, but I didn't want to take human life when there was law in the land."

Disgrace to His Mother.

"We haven't known Jim as a holy terror, but we have always given him credit for sand. He hasn't even bricked dust in his grave. He's a disgrace to the mother who bore him. He stands right there at the door of his least and a half breed ride away with his critter and never fires a shot. He's a smoke, but the disgrace of it! The humiliation—the head bowed in shame!"

"When I couldn't get Jim to play the part of a man, I issued a warrant and had the half breed arrested and arraigned. He smiled over it. He winked at this sacred court. He was discharged, and Jim was sentenced to three months in the hills, can no longer be a tenderfoot in the eyes."

"List to me, some of the fathers of Blaine Hill. Over there by the window sits Arzama Peter. He has his hands in his pockets and a look of triumph on his face. He struck this town two years ago. He had two guns and a reputation as a man killer. He looked the part. None of us disputed it. We all stepped high and softly when we passed him, and no one dug an elbow into his ribs."

No Spring Chicken.

"I am an upspring chicken as you will all admit, but I must tell the truth and say that I took care not to roll Pete. Whenever he called for the drinks I checked it down and when ever the chalk marks got too many I rubbed them out and began over ag'in."

"Yes, I took him for a man of sand. I was sure he was all in. I didn't turn away from him, but I always hoped we wouldn't have to draw on each other."

Great shades, but when I think of the numerous times he has sat in the Red Dog and whiffed our crowd down I could howl with sorrow. He has lied and bragged and boasted, and we have sat there and taken it all in and forced a smile!

"Who sneered Jim Williams out of Sandy Bend?"

"Who told Watt Taylor to get a move on himself?"

"Who had an ace up his sleeve while playing poker?"

"Who has been the terror of the tenderfoot for fifty miles around?"

"Who has talked of starting a private graveyard?"

"Who has been agin a railroad and civilization and boasted that he would die first?"

"Echo don't answer, but I do. Arizona Pete is the critter—that thing sitting over there with man's clothes on. Three months ago, as you will remember, he started to go over to Jack-pone to fill a man who had doubted his veracity. On the way he meets up with a tenderfoot—the tenderfoot sort of a tenderfoot. He was a cross eyed, low legged, one lung son of a gun who had been sent out here by his ma to get some burst on his coat tails. As they meet Pete sees it's a good chance to make one. So he and he pulls out in that bull voice of his: "Hands up or you are a dead man!"

"What's the row? asks the stranger in an easy way."

"Shut out or I'll bury ye!"

"The stranger after have gone to shaking and tramping, but he didn't. Although he was kicked by a pop he made a lightning draw and raked Pete across the cheek with a bullet. You can see the scar there now."

"Peller patriots, do you know what this holy cow is? This man killer, this

two-gun fighter did? Yes, because you have heard it all before. He turned tail like a yaller dog and made back to this town and tucked into my saloon with his eyes as big as saucers."

"What is it?" says L.

"I've been feloniously assaulted on the highway," says he.

"As to how?"

Knees Grew Weak.

"He told me the story, and my knees grew weak. Think of the reputation of old Wyoming being entrusted to such a critter as that! I almost got down on my knees as I begged him to go back and either shoot or be shot, but he wouldn't move a foot. What he wanted was justice, and at last I had to give it to him. The tenderfoot didn't wait for the constable, but walked into town, with a grin on his face, and give himself up. At the trial, when the truth came out, I let him go free and sentenced Pete to five years in state prison."

INCLUDING A TIN PEDDLER.

By ARNOLD MORTON.

Copyrighted, 1927, by E. C. Parrella.

Yes, Arthur Blakely was to blame for the quarrel. The rising young lawyer frankly admitted this to his law books and his office desk, and he would have frankly admitted it to Molly Gray but for pride's sake. His transgressions consisted of seeing another young lady off on the train. The "seeing off" meant buying her ticket and getting her trunk checked, and that might have been forgiven had not something else followed. She had to change cars at a junction five miles out, and she was in such fear that she would take a wrong train and bring up in Texas instead of Connecticut that she begged Arthur to accompany her to the junction. Upon to accompany her there that day Molly happened by the first accident to find it out, and the fact that Blakely had said nothing made a mountain out of a molehill. It was that little trifle that brought about a quarrel and disturbed the center of equilibrium of the whole United States.

Miss Molly was fortunate enough to have two aunts. She was Aunt Rebecca's ward and resided with her in the city, and her Aunt Sarah lived about thirty miles out and had advice to her on all occasions, but more especially in case of lovers' quarrels. When this quarrel had lasted a week, and when the young man, after seven sleepless nights, had determined to sink his pride and send flowers and follow them in person, Miss Molly was tossing her head before the glass and saying things to herself, particularly that she would show Mr. Arthur Blakely what was what and teach him a lesson to last him all the rest of his born days. She'd teach him to buy tickets and check trunks and ride out to junctions with a girl who had once been her half as plain red instead of Titian.

Ten minutes later she had decided to visit her Aunt Sarah. A message was sent ahead, and Aunt Sarah was at the depot to meet her. The niece received a warm welcome, and following a plan perfected on the train, she forced things to be unusually gay and appeared in the best of spirits. They had scarcely reached the house, however, when Aunt Sarah patting her on the shoulder in a motherly way and said:

"Now, then, you poor child, let's hear all about it. I want to assure you of the start that you have my entire sympathy."

"Why, aunt, what do you mean?"

"I don't try to fool you, young lady! I'm not your Aunt Rebecca, but your Aunt Sarah. Has that scoundrel toyed with your heartstrings and then walked away with the money? Rebecca would do that to you. She would do that to you that she had a Roman nose and a sandy mustache. I set him down for a scoundrel!"

The young lady tried to brzen it out, but was cornered and had to tell. She made it as light for Arthur as she could, but she had finished her story Aunt Sarah said:

"You have done just the right thing. That young man needs a lesson. You are going to stay right here for the rest of the summer, and he may write, telephone and telegraph until he is gray headed, and it won't do him any good. The Grays have never allowed any one to talk over them, and they are not going to begin now. If you don't make him get down, then my knees and ask your pardon a thousand times over, you are no true Gray."

Molly went to her room greatly dissatisfied. She had had a quarrel with Arthur Blakely, but there were lots of things to be said in his favor, and she did not make him get down. She was presently found herself arguing that she had a perfect right to feel hurt and injured and be a week quiet over it. She had brought along his notes and letters, of course. She made quite a large bundle. She selected three or four and read them over, and then she had a good cry.

Aunt Sarah had said that the conversation would be resumed next day. Molly woke up with a determination that nothing further should be said. After breakfast she took her book and hid herself to the hickory grove down in the meadow, and there she remained till the horn blew for dinner. She read a little, she cried a little and she thought a great deal. If she had had the betty bundle of Arthur's letters with her she might have cried more, but she had carefully left it behind her and did not wish to go back for fear of Aunt Sarah. As she reached the house she ran upstairs to look over just one letter, and a minute later a scream resounded through halls and rooms.

"What on earth is it?" demanded the aunt from the foot of the stairs.

"My—my letters are gone!"

"What letters?"

"Arthur's letters to me. I left them on the door beside my trunk."

"Then you'll never see them again. A tin peddler came along about 10 o'clock, and I wanted to secure up enough paper rags to buy a dipper. I picked up what I could find, and as I thought the bundle was something you had thrown away I checked it in."

There were other screams, followed by exclamations, tears and a close approach to hysteria, and the result was that a quarter of an hour later aunt and niece drove up the dusty highway as fast as the old horse could gallop. They were looking far ahead in hopes of catching sight of the tin peddler.

## Weak Women

And She Was a Little Bit of a Woman

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was turned around to confront a blanket Indian with two squares and several small wards of the government trailing in a dusky cloud behind him. "How, bow?" was the guttural but evidently friendly salutation. "Buffalo Horse." And the red brother pointed frantically to himself, ignoring his following.

"And what can I do for you, Buffalo Horse?"

For answer Buffalo Horse dignifiedly dove into his blankets and, after a second's search, brought into view a card, which he held before the officer's eyes.

## Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

"ALL DEALERS"

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Some weeks later when Aunt Sarah was asked about the rumored engagement she assumed a knowing and important look and replied:

"Yes, I expect it's so, but where would they have been but for me and the tin peddler and Providence? I shall never let one of those men pass my gate again without at least calling to him and asking the price of wash dishes and nutmeg graters."

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## Selections

THE FAMILY CIGAR.

An Embarrassing Medium of Hospitality in the Philippines.

"I like a good cigar," said a man recently returned from the Philippines. "The family cigar of the islands is a good cigar—good in material, in make and in size—but the Filipino family cigar, I never could enjoy."

"It is from fifteen inches to a foot and a half long and is somewhat more than an inch in diameter. When not in use it is thrust into a hole in one of the upright lamp-post posts of the dwelling. The hole is not so far above the floor that the youngest walking members of the family cannot reach it."

"When any member of the household, the old man or his four-year-old daughter, feels like taking a smoke the family cigar is dragged from its hole in the post and fired up. Then the cigar gets too short for comfortable smoking another takes its place."

"It is a queer sight to see a Filipino infant puffing away at a big black cigar about as thick as a thumb and as long as a leg, and so large a round that it distorts the little yellow face into which it is inserted."

"The family cigar is not taken away from the residence. It remains always at hand as a vehicle of hospitable expression. When a visitor calls, the family cigar, if it is not in use, is withdrawn from its hole in the post and offered to the guest with a gracious gesture."

"If the cigar happens to be in use, perhaps by a little girl squatted back in a corner, the person doing the honors snatches it from the mouth of the smoker and proffers it to the guest without delay."

"To decline this offer of hospitality is not considered good form in Filipino society. In fact, it amounts to scorn of friendly intention. Knowing the career of the average family cigar, it is not easy to accept and smoke it with an appearance of enjoyment when it is taken from its hole in the post, but it is considerably harder to receive it from the mouth of some member of the not overcast looking family, and Europeans and Americans frequently balk at this stage of the call."

"There is a queer thing about the etiquette of smoking in the Philippines," the traveler added, "for which I have never been able to find any explanation. It is this: If a Filipino asks you for a light from your cigar, you must not flick off the ashes, as we do almost invariably in this country, before handing it to him, as you would suggest an explanation."—New York Sun.

Smokestacks in Italy.

In Italy every important city, except only Rome, is now surrounded with a ring of chimneys in full smoke. The government executes from taxation a zone of factories around each town. The traveler's first view of Venice as he crosses the lagoon comprises thirteen smoking chimneys; the moon seen from the Lido, rises from a fiddly thickened horizon; Verona has a bouquet of active chimneys near her station; Brunelleschi's dome at Florence and the quiet tower of her Palazzo Vecchio stand aloft against a horridly brown sky; the former orange gardens of Genoa are deep in dirt, grime and "fog" for the making of soap. When Rome, too, has lost her limpid horizon there is one Rome lover, at any rate, who will go there no more.—Ex-Change.

A Submarine Earthquake.

Three French sailing craft, while engaged in fishing, about sixty miles from Belleisle declare themselves to have been the eyes-witnesses of a submarine earthquake. At a distance of about five miles from where they were the crews saw a dense black smoke rising from the water, and, satisfied that a ship was on fire, they lay in that direction. No ship could they see or any trace of one but from the water there continued to issue a cloud of smoke, and as they got nearer they also saw sheets of flame rise from time to time. In fear for their own safety, they drew back to their former position, whence at night they continued to see the smoke and flame.

Dog That Catches Fish.

Nick Craighead, a Callaway county farmer, has a fine shorthorn dog that has made quite a reputation for itself by catching fish in the streams, creeks and near his place. The dog is enabled to see the fish because of the clear water that flows in the streams. He waits on the bank until a fish draws near the surface and then, with a leap and dive into the stream, grabs the fishy quarry before it has time to swim away. The dog has made such a name for himself that many persons drive to the Craighead farm just to see the animal in his piscatorial act.—Kansas City Star.

The Careful Japanese.

It was noticed recently that many numbers of Japanese soldiers, many with breasts covered with war medals, when on shore leave carried with them water bottles. Presumably this was in order that the men should not run any risk of contracting water borne disease by drinking on shore water which for all they know to the contrary may be impure. It is a little detail, but it shows how keenly alive the Japanese are to the practical application of preventive hygiene.—Argument.

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Millinery! - - Millinery!

New Designs, Shades and Styles and Right Prices
D. BASSEN St. George, N. B.

Millinery

WHEN WE WILL EXHIBIT A SELECT DISPLAY OF TRIMMED HATS WITH A FULL LINE OF MILLINERY TRIMMINGS.

The Misses Young St. Stephen, N. B.

Scotch Anthracite Coal \$8.00 Delivered Superior to any other hard coal.

H. R. LAWRENCE

SEALED TENDERS

addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Alterations, etc. Military Stores Building, St. John, N. B." will be received at this office until Tuesday, October 8, 1907, inclusively.

SEALED TENDERS

addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Great Salmon River Breakwater Extension," will be received at this office until Saturday, October 26, 1907, inclusively.

BLACKS HARBOR.

The death of David Haggerty occurred Tuesday Sept. 24th at the age of forty-five years. Mr. Haggerty suffered a stroke of paralysis about three months ago which he never rallied.

BONNEY RIVER.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McKay, of Second Falls, gave a delightful supper on the 18th in honor of their guests, Mrs. Haberstick and little daughter of Woonsocket.

COLLINS' FOUND GUILTY

Hopewell, Cape, Sept. 14--At the resumption of Collins trial this morning His Honor Judge Hanington delivered a most lengthy and impartial charge to the jury.

An Indian's Teeth.

"Nobody ever saw an Indian with bad teeth," remarked J. S. Miller of the One Hundred and One ranch. "Do you know why?" he continued. "Just this: Because they eat no sweets of any kind, they restrict themselves to simple food, and they live out of doors."

WILSON'S BEACH

Arthur Calder arrived home from Toronto Tuesday. He has been employed by the Canadian Gas Powers and Lathatches.

BACK BAY

Mrs. E. A. Thompson of Freeport, Me., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Leavitt.

I Pay Cash

For Moose and Deer Heads also for Moose and Deer Hides and Raw Furs. Ship by railroad freight. If my price is not satisfactory I will return them.

WE ARE NOW AFTER THE MEN FOLKS

200 FALL AND WINTER GARMENTS consisting of Men's, Youths' and Children's Overcoats, Ulsters, Reifers. Underwear and Shirts, Sweaters to suit everybody.

D. BASSEN St. George, N. B.

ST. ANDREWS

Miss Mildred Erskine of Melrose, Mass. is visiting relatives in town. A very pleasant evening was passed on Tuesday by about thirty young people who gathered at a dance held in honor of Mr. Chas. Richardson.

MACES BAY

MACE'S BAY, N. B., Sept. 23.--The service in Trinity Church yesterday morning chanced, happily, to be of three-fold interest, viz.: The harvest festival, the Foresters' annual service, and a baptism.

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L'ETANG.

Mrs. Emma Thompson of Freeport, Maine, is visiting at Mr. Hiram Lovitt's. Miss Sarah Hinds of Marblehead Mass. is a welcome visitor among L'Etang friends.

GRANITEVILLE

Miss Mina Maxwell recently returned home after a very pleasant visit in Pennsylvania.

All roads lead to

Palmer Bros. Drug Store, Eastport

where everything in the line of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles can be found at popular prices

First Class Job Printing at Greetings Office

Going Hunting

If so you will need a good

KNIFE

We are headquarters for everything you can want in this and other

Sporting Goods

CHERRY'S

EASTPORT, ME.

Local Salesman Wanted for St. George

and adjoining country to represent CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES Special list of Hardly Tested varieties, thoroughly adapted for New Brunswick planting.

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CHERRY'S

EASTPORT, ME.

You Can't Dodge the Fact

that Tayte, Meating & Co. are the men you want to furnish you MONUMENTS from New Brunswick and Foreign Granites.

We do not beat any Drums but we do beat ALL COMPETITORS for first class work and stock.

Write us or give us a call.

TAYTE, MEATING & CO.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

FIRE! FIRE!

What are you paying for your Insurance?

GET OUR RATES.

THEY ARE THE LOWEST.

Leo McGrattan. C. J. Callaghan.

NOTICE

If you want to buy a

Horse, Wagon and Harness

now is the time to hit us up. We have several horses and a few of all kinds of wagons. Also a good line of Harness and will give extra good trades for the next few weeks.

J. E. GILLMOR, - - Bonny River.

WHEN IN NEED OF HAY, OATS and any kind of FEED,

Call on or write us; prompt attention given orders by mail, or write. A. C. SMITH & CO., West St. John.

SATISFIED

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