

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 5

St. George, N.B., Wednesday January 5th, 1910.

No. 78

WHERE WILL I GO FOR CHRISTMAS GOODS? TO J. SUTTON CLARK'S OF COURSE

There you will find sensible and useful Christmas Gifts for any member of the family from Grandpa down to baby. The Largest and Finest Assortment of H'd'k's, Plain and Fancy Aprons, belt and belt buckles, Stylish neckwear in fancy bows, Pillow Tops and cords, linen towels, tray cloths, Kid Gloves, Purses, Hand Bags, Brochs, Handsome china goods, Felt goods, BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

J. SUTTON CLARK,

St. George, N. B.

Best Wishes For A Happy New Year To All

50 or 60 pairs Odds and Ends Men's Overshoes to clear at \$1.00 and \$1.25

Did you see our Sheep skin socks we sell. You better get a pair and keep your feet warm and comfortable.

At D. BASSENS

Xmas Jewelry and Novelties

If you find it hard to decide on what to give come in and look over my stock and I think you will find something suitable, as my stock is more complete this year than ever. I suggest a few of the many pleasing and appropriate gifts to be found in my store.

PRICES RIGHT

Ladies and Gents watches in gold, gold filled and silver cases. Chains, fobs, forgettees and neckties, in gold, gold filled and sterling silver. Gold filled, solid gold and pearl, and sterling silver brooches, collar pins, cuff pins, waist sets, buckles, etc. Lockets, pendants, bracelets, combs, barettes in variety. Parlor, kitchen and alarm clocks. Edison Phonographs, Victrol talking machines and records. Hair pins, links, buttons, etc. Bases, bill folds, card cases, field glasses, compasses, pocket knives and novelties.

J. W. WEBSTER, Jeweller Young Block, St. George, N. B.

The St. Stephen Business College AND School of Shorthand

All modern methods taught. Business men supplied with office help on application. Free catalog. M. T. CRABBE, Prin., St. Stephen, N. B.

Great Progress on G. T. Pacific

Ottawa Dec. 30.—Progress reports received by the National Transcontinental Commissioners for the year just closing, show that about 350 miles of track, exclusive of sidings, have been laid during the year, making the total amount of steel now laid between Moncton and Winnipeg approximately 700 miles. In addition to this about 400 miles more are graded, thus leaving about 800 miles out of a total distance of 1,835, still to be graded. Of the 350 miles of track laid this year, 200 miles were in Ontario, 85 miles in New Brunswick and the balance in Quebec. The total expenditure during the year has been approximately \$20,000,000, and an army of from 15,000 to 17,000 men have been employed in the various construction camps. The total output on the road so far is in the neighborhood of \$70,000,000. The commissioners expect that by the end of 1911 there will be very few, if any, gaps in the line on which the steel has to be laid. Montreal, Dec. 27.—The Grand Trunk Pacific has moved to Winnipeg six million bushels of wheat from the new gathering grounds of traffic which have been opened by the system. This is the official information received at headquarters from the officials and it corresponds pretty accurately with the anticipations formed by the President at the beginning of the season. Last year the quantity moved to Winnipeg from the wheatfields on the G. T. P. was two million bushels. The Grand Trunk Pacific has not carried grain beyond Winnipeg this fall. Upon reaching the Manitoba capital, in the Grand Trunk Pacific it was handed over to the Canadian Pacific or Canadian Northern. It formed part of the total of fifty million bushels which have been inspected and moved forward either to the head of Lake Superior for export or to the mills of the Guelph or Lake of the Woods Mining companies or to the other local mills to be turned into flour. As a matter of fact, 42,000,000 bushels have been carried to Fort William or Fort Arthur—75 per cent. over the rails of the C. P. R. The elevators at the railway stations all through the provinces are well fitted and apart from what is required for home consumption and seedling it is estimated that there are still 40,000,000 bushels for export to come out of the West.

St. George has had a Prosperous Year (By C. H. McGee) St. George, N. B., Dec. 31.—In the town of St. George the past year has been one of average prosperity, all industries running full time. The granite industry, the chief industry, is quite up to the previous years, most concerns working full time up to the Christmas holidays. A good many workmen who were forced to leave town during the strike of 1907 returned, and all found steady employment during the season. The St. George Pulp & Paper Company greatly increased their output their cut last year being over seven million feet. In addition to the manufacture of mechanical pulp, this enterprising firm also operate a sawmill, turning out about three million feet of finished lumber. Building has also been quite in evidence; several new residences have been erected, as well as old ones painted and repaired. The marine fishing around our shores during the past two seasons has not been good, but indications point to a good season the coming year. During the year one or two inquiries were received from capitalists seeking location for manufacturing purposes, and it is hoped this year will bring forth quite a boom in this direction. On the whole, a general air of contentment prevails. Sun.

The Uplift of Moose Jaw

Moose Jaw in the heart of the Saskatchewan wheat fields, has not as many millionaires yet as New York, but prosperity has hit it hard. Along with dollar wheat and bumper crops the yield of plowboats out there has been phenomenal. J. C. Coe, a hard-working farmer from that section, has just bought twenty-nine high-grade automobiles in Detroit for himself and his neighbors. They represent \$10,000 worth of wheat and Moose Jaw has enough left to buy a few cartloads of pianos, besides the bare necessities of life. The uplift of country life is getting to be a serious thing. If the Roosevelt commission should ever cross the boundary to study the deplorable conditions among the Saskatchewan farmers they will have to post themselves on the latest wrinkles in clutches, sparking plugs and carburetors. "Moose Jaw knows what it wants and can pay for it, but maybe it does not realize all that is in store for it. It is buying a new set of troubles with its automobiles. Of course no tire will last forever and any machine is likely to refuse to feel right at times. But there are worse things than a bad head of Moose Jaw will be regarded as an instance and a lead of how as an obstacle to human progress. The courtesy of the road will soon be a thing of the past and the farmer with the best machine will give the other fellow his dust. As Farmer Coe remarks: "Give us some speed regulations and enforce and we will be up with you, Saskatchewan." All that will be needed then will be a daily list of essential things when Moose Jaw takes to job-fitting it. It is fully civilized.—New York World

NEW RIVER

The men of the three camps spent Christmas at their homes in No a Scotia. Mrs. Chas. Giles and Miss Florence spent Monday afternoon in Macas Bay. Robert Grey spent Wednesday in St. John. Mrs. Margaret Giles and daughter, Florence, spent a few days with friends in St. George. Patrick Daley spent Thursday at St. George. Benjie Sanniers spent Christmas at St. George. John Foley spent a few days at Blacks Harbor and Eastport. Mrs. Oliver Stenison and son, Cupples, spent Christmas at Mrs. Thos. Mather's. Mr. and Mrs. Riga Mullin spent Xmas with Mrs. Margaret Giles. Wm. Lodge spent Christmas at his home and while here accepted a position with the New River Lumber Co. Henry Hinds made a business trip to New River on Friday. Mrs. Chas. Giles made a trip to St. John on Thursday's train where she spent a few days with her parents. F. Gillard, has taken up a position with Riga's, Smith. Mrs. Miss Mullin made a trip to St. John on Thursday. Wm. Newman, spent a few days in St. John. Mr. Carter and party, are spending a week at the Club house. Mr. McCallum of Beccabee, made a business trip to New River last week. Mr. Blois is here, taking survey of New River. James McKeever, spent Xmas at his home in Gold Brook. L. B. Knight, spent Wednesday at New River. James Seelye spent Xmas at his home in Grand Bay. Ira Holland spent a few days at St. John. A very enjoyable day was spent at Miss Giles Xmas, where a splendid tree graced the sitting room on which was exhibited many beautiful presents the gifts of Santa Claus to the many friends and relatives of the family.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

See Hanson Bros. Ad. in this issue—Cut the coupon out and get a very pretty calendar. "Greetings" has been favored with one and it is a beauty. Dr. Emery of St. John, was here on Monday in consultation with the local doctors over Miss Helen Clark, whose illness is causing her parents much anxiety. A social dance was held in Drageorge's hall on Monday Evening. A large number attended and enjoyed themselves. Prof. Mooney and Miss Nellie Mooney furnished the music and Joseph Mealing and Harry Perry were the floor committee. Edward Phillips had his foot badly jammed in the carrier at the Pulp mill on Monday. George Taylor narrowly escaped fatal injuries on Friday last, a flying piece of a bursting emery wheel struck him on the head, cutting a bad gash over and under the eye and knocking him senseless.

NEW RIVER (Continued) Portland, Me., Dec. 29.—A case of international interest was begun in the United States District Court, when William I. Kelley of Richmond, N. B., was arraigned, charged with the murder of Mrs. Chas. Giles made a trip to St. John on Thursday's train where she spent a few days with her parents. F. Gillard, has taken up a position with Riga's, Smith. Mrs. Miss Mullin made a trip to St. John on Thursday. Wm. Newman, spent a few days in St. John. Mr. Carter and party, are spending a week at the Club house. Mr. McCallum of Beccabee, made a business trip to New River last week. Mr. Blois is here, taking survey of New River. James McKeever, spent Xmas at his home in Gold Brook. L. B. Knight, spent Wednesday at New River. James Seelye spent Xmas at his home in Grand Bay. Ira Holland spent a few days at St. John. A very enjoyable day was spent at Miss Giles Xmas, where a splendid tree graced the sitting room on which was exhibited many beautiful presents the gifts of Santa Claus to the many friends and relatives of the family.

St. George has had a Prosperous Year (Continued) If your Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are weak, try at least a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. Here is way help comes so quick. Dr. Shoop's doesn't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and falling nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must necessarily falter. This plain yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is lending druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by all dealers.

St. George has had a Prosperous Year (Continued) Building has also been quite in evidence; several new residences have been erected, as well as old ones painted and repaired. The marine fishing around our shores during the past two seasons has not been good, but indications point to a good season the coming year. During the year one or two inquiries were received from capitalists seeking location for manufacturing purposes, and it is hoped this year will bring forth quite a boom in this direction. On the whole, a general air of contentment prevails. Sun.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL (Continued)

Saturday, New Years Day was generally observed as a holiday. A number of the stores were closed and services were held in the churches. In the afternoon lovers of the sport that exhilarates gathered on the new rink in force and skated, while the band furnished music that made the glide and the roll easy. A large number gathered on the bank near the rink and watched the skaters and enjoyed the music. The committee in charge have erected a building for the accommodation of the skaters. It is well heated and skates can be exchanged and skates put on in comfort. The committee announce a grand dress carnival to be held on Wednesday afternoon Jan. 19. It will be the event of the season. The Mayor will declare a public holiday, the hall will furnish music and the outlying districts will be invited to send representatives in costume. The young people of L'Ester, Back Bay, Beaver Harbor and Pennfield have rinks this year and the committee extend them all a cordial invitation to participate in the day's fun. The afternoon sport will start at 2 o'clock with a series of races for which suitable prizes will be offered. At 3 o'clock the rink will be closed to all not in costume and King Carnival will take charge. The admission is 25 cents.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL (Continued) The Christmas and New Year's services in the Baptist church were well attended considering the late date of the services. Rev. E. V. Buchanan preached sermons that were interesting and helpful. He has dismissed at the Christmas season. L. M. Moore, of Pasadena, has given the church a special musical program in a pleasing manner. The motto "Glory to God in the highest" was prettily trimmed and festooned with evergreen for decoration.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL (Continued) The Dramatic Club of the Division presented "The Mountain Wolf" in the St. John hall on Friday evening last. The large audience, the loss of character in the same as in his week's performance before the Division, with the exception of two, Miss Blanche McKee, Miss Carrie Gilmore and Mrs. Thos. Mather, Miss Gilmore being indisposed and Mrs. Mather in place of Horton Krouse, have seen the act some were given by F. S. McAdam, Joseph Murray and the little Misses Edna and Belle Brown.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL (Continued) If your Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are weak, try at least a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. Here is way help comes so quick. Dr. Shoop's doesn't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and falling nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must necessarily falter. This plain yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is lending druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by all dealers.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL (Continued) Whether I shall serve my full sentence I am not able to say, much depending upon how much the government in Washington shall look upon it. I have great faith that all right thinking men and women who know of me and my case and who realizing the humanity of my sentence, will make known their feelings to the president. Whatever the future I may hold in store—liberty or imprisonment—I shall endeavor to meet in the same way I have struggled against the misfortunes of the past two years. (Signed) C. W. MORSE.

Vertical text on the right margin, possibly a name or address: R. B. ...

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

How It Feels to See the Surgeons Busy at work on you, to watch each move of the knife, to hear all that is said and yet not feel the slightest twinge of pain.

BY JAMES L. MARTIN
Who Was Operated on for Appendicitis Under the Influence of "STOVAIN"

I was already a patient in the hospital, pretty well recovered from a small operation, when the doctors told me I had developed appendicitis, and it would be safer for me to be operated on at once than to let the matter perhaps get worse. Of course I was a good deal upset at this, because I was counting on being "out" and with my family before Christmas. Still, when the surgeon said that there was nothing to be afraid of if they operated at once before the appendix became actually inflamed, I felt easier. "This is a good time to have it done," the surgeon said cheerfully. "And really you would be a lot better with the appendix out of you."

So I said, "All right, go ahead. When are you going to do it?" "It had better be done tomorrow, and, by the way," said the surgeon in an off-hand manner, perhaps we can arrange so you can be given stovaine instead of ether. Dr. Jonesco is coming here tomorrow to give us some demonstrations of his new anesthetic. You are not unconscious at all, but you do not feel anything any more than you do when you take either. It's wonderful, isn't it?" "Well, I don't know," said I. "I don't like to be experimented on. How do I know that this new stuff is safe to use? Maybe something will go wrong."

"Oh, it's all right," the surgeon said, in a reassuring tone. "I will be there myself and will see that nothing goes wrong." I told the surgeon I would think it over, and when he came on his evening visit to the ward I had made up my mind to let them try the new anesthetic on me. One thing that influenced me was the fact that I already had one operation under ether. I have heard many people say, and I really believe it myself that the ether is worse than the operation. It is bad enough to feel that fainting-away sensation while you are being put under the influence of ether, but the dreadful after-effects of the drug, which lasted with me nearly two days, were certainly never to be forgotten. So I reasoned that it really might be a great opportunity for me to have this new operation performed and not be upset for a couple of days by the ether.

But if I was going to take stovaine and would be able to hear everything that was said without feeling any pain I might as well, also, indulge my curiosity by seeing just what the surgeons were doing to me. So it struck me that I might drive a bargain with the surgeon by making him promise to let me see what was going on, provided I would finally consent to let them use the stovaine on me.

Just before being moved into the operating room the next morning, I made a more or less feeble stand against taking the new drug. The surgeon was a good deal disappointed, and taking advantage of this, I made my bargain with him that I should be allowed to have at least an occasional peek at what was going on. He said that Dr. Jonesco would not consent to this arrangement, because he thought it was better to have the patient's eyes covered while the surgeons were operating. But the hospital surgeon finally agreed to tell the nurse who was to hold the fowl over my eyes to now, and then let the corner of it drop so that I might see the progress from time to time of the operation.

THE SCENE IN THE OPERATING ROOM
In the wheel-cot we went along the corridor, into the elevator, up to the top floor, where the operating room is, out of the elevator, and along to the operating table. I shall never forget it. There was a crowd of surgeons, medical students and nurses, and there stood half a dozen operating surgeons dressed like

hospital surgeons. They perfectly well that the patient would be unable to see much, if any of the details of the operation for appendicitis.

Well, then, if I have to be cheated out of this, I would turn my mind on myself. Was I really feeling any pain? No. Here I was, being operated upon for appendicitis and I really what might have been called uncomfortable? Not so far as the operation was concerned.

Was there anything the matter with me? Well, perhaps my mouth was a little dry, and I would not mind having a drop of water. I made a faint sign to draw the attention of the nurse, and whispered to her that I was thirsty.

"He asked for a drink of water," explained the nurse, evidently having no idea that such an unheard-of request could possibly be granted to a patient on the operating table in the midst of a major operation.

The surgeons raised their heads and looked at Dr. Jonesco inquiringly.

"Let him have it, a little," said Dr. Jonesco.

Yes, my head certainly did ache some. But my nausea was not a matter of much consequence.

It occurred to me that I would make one more effort to see what the surgeons were doing, so I stirred slightly, caught the attention of the nurse with the towel and once more was allowed to see beyond it.

But I was too late. They had already begun to wrap me with gauze, and I knew that the operation was over.

Too Hoarse to Speak

An American Doctor Tells of the Grand Results Achieved With 'Nerviline.'

"I had a patient with Quinsy that I found great difficulty in curing," states Dr. Wilson. "Every time he caught cold, or got chilled he caught it suffered intensely from sore throat, huskiness, throat and chest soreness. After every attack his throat and chest seemed more sensitive. This patient lived in the country, and couldn't come to the city for treatment. I concluded that the best remedy would be an honest liniment, and because of its enormous sale and well-known merit, I advised 'Nerviline.' Morning, noon, and night 'Nerviline' was rubbed on my neck and chest, and once a day diluted with water it was used as a gargle. In a day or two my patient reported an improvement, and by continuing the treatment with 'Nerviline' he was cured. I can recommend 'Nerviline' for breaking up colds, for chest tightness, throat inflammation, quinsy, tonsillitis and similar conditions."

Not a druggist or doctor who has examined the formula of 'Nerviline' who won't tell you how good it is why it contains the best medicaments known to science and for general family use has no equal.

Mr. Merrivether's Old Love
Laura

Why don't you go through this way it's nicer."

With a comical air of proprietorship either in the path or in the man, the little fellow chirped glibly. "You see, instead of going 'an' turnin' in th' road, you cut right across this-a-way, an' come out by Mr. Moore's house then fight into the grounds where the Fourth is at."

Surely, yes, Merrivether knew now how to get to the spring where he and Laura had sat. On further on the knoll could be seen the Moore outhouses.

There were people on foot and horseback cutting off the last stretch of the dusty highway by coming around the house and taking the herbal path, would Laura and her escort think of this advantage.

All they were coming. He stood back amid a clump of bushes to see them pass. Within the cool woodland the young man let his reins drop while he bent toward his companion. Merrivether saw the tolerance in his manner, then, he too, turned his eyes upon Laura's immobile face.

He studied it—the fine turn of the head, deathlike pallor, the sudden grip of her horse's reins as that atrocity, a toy cannon, obeyed the will of a party of youthful joke perpetrators.

He seemed to be looking on as a spectator even while he shouted soothingly, commandingly, consciously that Roger's frantic horse shot forward, flashing through the trees like a lance of lightning in spite of his rider's utmost efforts.

Laura was clinging desperately, admirably to her seat upon her plunging, rearing steed. He was learning to catch the bridle. He had it; then sense and sound suddenly forsook him.

Becoming slowly conscious, he found himself beside the quiet, prostrate form of Laura, while little Sam's pale lips were stammering. "M-m-mister, air you an' th' la-dy much-hurted? That fool horse—he—he—kreeted over in that hole, an' he's limpin' yonder, Shall I bring water—er—"

"Water," was the laconic reply, as Merrivether leaned over, chasing her wrists and calling her name in agonized tenderness. In a moment she opened her eyes wonderingly; then as full consciousness returned she made a hasty attempt to arise. He assisted her to a sitting posture, the splints on her maimed finger pressing into his hand. He examined them carefully, slowly, not daring to speak.

As he raised questioning eyes to hers, she returned the look with an amused smile. "It's all right—stood all of this, even," she said.

He still held her hand. "About one fifth of this belongs by rights to me," he said finally. "Is it all I am to have, Laura?"

"It shall be as you say," she answered gently.—Springfield Republican.

Economy Store
Buy as low as we can
Progressive sense.
Good sense.
Dollars and cents for
of us
to find in a first-class general store
prices as low as the lowest.
s, muslins, flannels, hats and caps,
of fancy. Groceries, Coal.
ry Produce. Give us Your Patron
treat you right.

Back Bay
ALONG
in the YoungBlock
ODS, CONFECTION-
NKs always on hand
IGARS AND TOBACCO
A CALL
MURPHY

Eastport
Variety Store
OR.
ON.
a gallon.
thing in Motor boat
and stove repairing

old at rock bottom
S
IN & SON
EASTPORT, ME.

Announcement
XMAS SEASON
A MEMORABLE ONE
all kinds, Nuts of all kinds,
as, Currants, Cranberries,
mas prices.

Gifts!
people
our lined Overcoats are our
at values in this line.

Apples
les in stock at bottom prices.
a Call
ros., Ltd.
BOR, N. B.
OD
ANGES
ing Easy

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TREETINGS

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

Every one is interested in an item of local news. If you know of any local happening that is not generally known let this office know.

George Maxwell is getting lumber on the Young quarry property for a new house, he will build in the spring. Fred Dewar is assisting him.

Arthur, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. James Leavitt died at Back Bay on Dec. 30th. The child was but one year and five months old, and the parents have the sympathy of the community in their sad loss.

Schooner Madeira, Captain Brown, owned in St. George, laden with laths from St. John, went ashore at Centerville, Grand Manan, last Thursday night and will probably be a total wreck. Courier events of thirty years ago.—The Madeira was owned by the late John Dewar and Angus Fisher. The wreck proved a total loss.

Messrs. E. I. Kenen, W. H. Foster and W. C. H. Grimmer of St. Stephen, Wm. K. Grant of St. John and I. C. Atwood of Eastport have applied to the provincial government for incorporation to take over the business of E. I. Kenen, known as the C. P. Tailoring Co., to be known as the E. I. Kenen, Limited; and to erect a building on Kirk hill, said building to be 70x90 feet, and to cost \$30,000.

John McLain, the twelve year old son of Horace McLain, formerly employed at the Washington County coal dock, lost his life by drowning in the river at Milltown, Tuesday afternoon. He had been walking across the ice when it gave away beneath him and he was left struggling in the icy flood. A piece of plank and a rope were thrown to him but he was so thoroughly chilled by the cold water that he was unable to help himself in the least, and was carried beneath the ice just above the bridge where the current was very swift. The body has not been recovered. The accident is a sad one and the sympathy of the community goes out to the parents of the boy whose tragic death has plunged the community in deep grief.—Courier.

Messrs. Connors Bros. Ltd. of Black Harbor favored "Greetings" last week with a good large calendar for 1910. The picture "Here He Comes," reproduced by color photograph from a painting by Carl Hirschberg is a clever, truthful portrayal of a cheerful phase of home life. Little comment is needed, as it tells its own story at a glance. The family are all gathered at the windows watching the father coming up the pathway at the close of the day's work. From the pleased expression on the face of each one we may easily imagine him to be one of those hearty, jolly fellows who enters the home with a cheery word for every one, who pockets bulge with good things, and who doesn't even overlook the dog in the distribution of his favors.

District Deputy grand master Edward Chase of Alley Lodge F and A.M. assisted by Dr. Young of Vancoboro past district grand master installed the following officers, in St. George lodge No. 12 on Monday evening Dec. 27: (Clarence Munroe, W. M.; A. C. Toy, S. W.; T. R. Kent, J. W.; A. C. Grant, Chap.; M. Magowan, Treas.; Chas. Johnson, Sec. O. V. Kennedy, S. D.; Rev. H. I. Lynd J. D.; George Meating, S. S.; R. McIntyre, I. S.; S. Austin, I. G.; Geo. Craig, (P. M.) D. of C.; Goodwin Sparks Tyler. At St. Stephen the same evening the following officers of Sussex lodge, F. and A. M. were installed, Frank H. Beck, W. M.; L. B. Mitchell, S. W.; A. C. Gregory, J. W.; Ven. Archdeacon Newham, Chap.; Percy J. Anderson, Org.; F. M. Marchie, Treas.; Jas. Vroom Sect.; Dr. J. D. Lawson, S. P.; J. R. Polley, J. D.; Geo. H. Teed, S. S.; S. D. Badd, S. S.; R. W. Grimmer, D. of C.; H. P. Webber, I. G.; C. E. Sparhawk, Tyler.

The old year went out with the tooting of horns, the blowing of whistles and the ringing of bells. A number of boys started the new year well by attending school. It was rather early for the teachers but the boys did not mind. A number of merchants found valuable suggestions in decorating at their store doors, when morning broke. Government supporters were given several ideas in the construction of the new post office which it is expected they will induce the powers that be, to build this year. The new building will no doubt contain a room for the public where ice will not melt in the day time and a lofty tower will, pierce the heavens, if early morning improvements on the old office are followed. The boys sang in the dawn of 1910 and barrels, boxes and things were generally sought other quarters because of the New Year's advent.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

The lobster season in New Brunswick opens January 1st.

Ottawa Dec. 31.—The customs revenue of Canada in the year ending to-day amounted to the handsome total of \$6,890,847. This is \$9,500,000 more than was collected in customs, during the calendar year 1908. December proved to be the heaviest month Canada has ever had for customs revenue. The collections totalled \$5,256,613, which is \$1,381,523 more than was collected during the previous December. The end of December marks three-quarters of the fiscal year and during that time the collections totalled \$44,367,181, an improvement of 6,562,846. It is confidently expected that at the close of the fiscal year on March 31st the customs collections will total \$60,000,000.

Winnipeg, Dec. 31.—Immigration from the United States during the past year has far exceeded all estimates or anticipations. More than 15,000 persons have come in in excess of the highest calculations. It was thought daily in the year by sanguine officials that 75,000 might be expected, but actually 90,148 have come in. The immigration commissioner estimates that the average wealth of each of these is one thousand dollars, which means ninety million dollars in cash added to the wealth of Western Canada. In addition to this there has been realized from the great wheat crop \$121,000,000, thus making a total of \$210,000,000 of new wealth this year, not calculating the proceeds of the dairy, the ranch and cattle, and other sources. Settlers arriving from the United States the past year have taken up in homesteads and preemptions 2,400,000 acres of land, which at the lowest estimate means half a million acres added to the crop next year. The immigration from Great Britain and the continent of Europe was slightly in excess of that from across the line, amounting to 92,522.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Weir owners and Weir fishermen's union was held at the Windsor hotel, St. Stephen, on Thursday afternoon. J. A. Byles, of St. John, barrister, and Irvin R. Todd, of St. Stephen, president and vice-president respectively of the union, and other prominent members of the union, were present. W. F. Todd, M. P. for Charlotte county, also met the committee and several matters respecting the fishery interest in Charlotte county were discussed. Mr. Todd, M. P., has a warm interest in the fishery and has carried on in his constituency. The committee earnestly pressed upon his attention the great necessity in Canada for more factories for canning sardines, herring caught in the waters of Fundanagoody bay, and the need of a fertilizer plant to encourage the fishermen to catch the dog-fish, silver hake and other enemies of the fishing industry, and which for the last two years have driven the herring completely from out waters.

Mr. Todd informed the committee that he had already given this matter a great deal of consideration, and he had great hopes of succeeding in getting a plant established in the vicinity. Other matters, such as the settling of the price of sardine herring for the coming season, were discussed.

The annual meeting of the union will be held at St. George on Friday, Jan. 7, when Mr. Todd will take the opportunity of meeting the main body of the fishermen and discussing other matters of interest with them.

The Dick Ranch Sold

One by one the large ranch holidays in the High River district are being sold. Last week the Muirhead Ranch was sold at \$200,000 and this week Captain Dick has sold his ranch, consisting of six sections of land, and all of his cattle, horses and farm implements for \$50,000 spot cash. The sale was put through by a neighbor, Mr. Douglas M. Riddle, the purchaser being Walter H. Aldridge, of Trail, B. C., Manager and Director of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. of Canada Limited.

The ranch property is a good one, as Captain Dick has had the place well fitted up and equipped for all requirements, for feeding, watering and outfitting stock. The shells and corrals are well built and present a comfortable appearance. Capt. Dick came here five years ago and bought at bottom prices, and he has had the pleasure of seeing his land gradually increase in value. Captain Dick came here from St. George, Charlotte Co., N. B., and will move into town, as he is still interested in considerable property.—High River Times. Captain Dick is well known in this section. He was for many years in command of ships, owned by the Thomasons of St. John and while in their employ established a record few Captains have ever equalled. His former home at Mascarone is one of the most charming spots in the County, and his many friends here will rejoice in his good fortune.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR FRAULEY BROS. SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Frauley Bros.

The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

The Holidays are over. We trust you have all fully enjoyed them. So we must get back again to business. Here are some Seasonable Goods.

Flour, Meal, Middlings and Shorts at close prices.
 Fresh Eggs and Butter.
 Mince Meat—best quality.
 Tea and Coffee—the best values in town—try us.
 Pickled Herring and Shad.
 Joshua Hooper's Pollock Fish.
 Shoe Packs and Gum Rubbers—all sizes from children's to men's.
 Over Socks—all sizes.
 Felt Slippers and Shoes for children, misses and women.
 —We Respectfully Solicit Your Trade.
 Will give you fine prices, and treat you courteously.

Hockey and Acme Skates, Skate Straps.
 Hockey Sticks.
 Peevies and Stocks.
 Axes and Handles.
 Never Slip Shoes and Calks.
 Rat Traps—3 kinds.
 Harness of all kinds.
 Sleigh and Team Bells.
 Stable and Street Blankets for your horse—some extra good.
 Russwin Food Choppers.
 Porcelain Nest Eggs.
 Sole and Harness Leather.

John Dewar & Sons, Limited

Jan. 5, 1909

Values"

H JANUARY
 Cash on all our

Made Clothes
 Made Suit or Overcoat
 off for CASH

Orders left. If you have not
 coupon is good for one, if
 Hanson Bros. while
 they last

St. George
 Outfitters

nts
 son

o are also our
 know us and
 this as-

alue
 th shall
 Keynote
 with you

St. George

shings

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Use Valentine's Fine Flavoring Extracts
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS
Manufactured By
THE INTERNATIONAL DRUG CO.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

We have in stock a splendid line of
Stoves and Ranges—all from the best
Manufacturers.

A Full Line of Bicycle Repair Supplies
Builders Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Wringers, Tin, Granite Ware, etc.

Rifles and Ammunition
Repairing of every description
BOYD BROS.

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

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

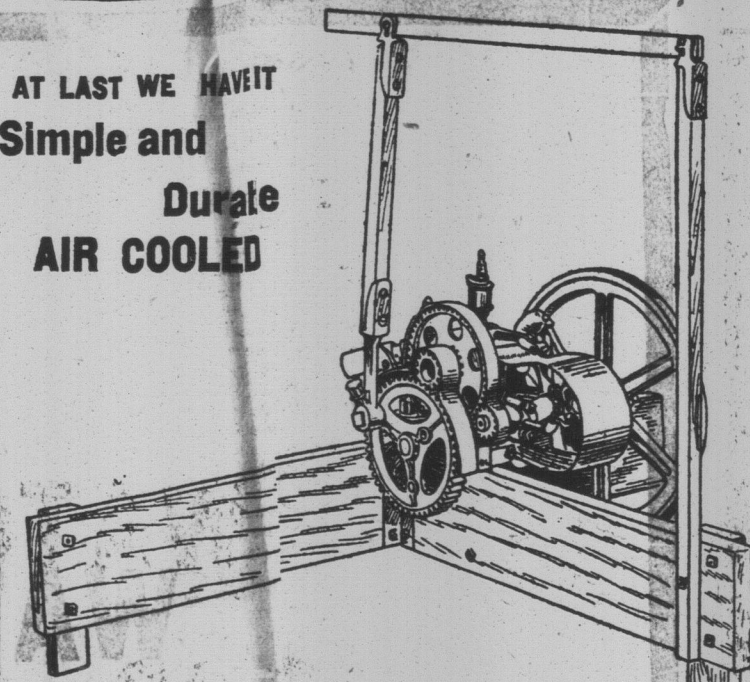
GEO. H. WARRING, Manager
Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Moulders.
Makers of Saw Mill Machinery and Engines.
Shafting Pulleys and Gears. Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery.
Bridge Castings and Bolt Work.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

**Western House, No Theories
No Guesses**
RODNEY STREET
WEST ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.
Fruiters by the N. B. S. Ry., with
find this hotel convenient, as it is near
the stations. One can avoid taking the
ferry in the morning.

Local Salesman Wanted
for St. George
and adjoining country to represent
CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES
Special list of "Hardy Tested" varieties,
thoroughly adapted for New Brunswick
planting. Large and small fruits, orna-
mentals, Shrubs, vines, Roses, bulbs
and seed potatoes.
A permanent situation for the right
man. Liberal inducements. pay weekly.
Reserved territory, free equipment.
Write for particulars:
STONE & WELLINGTON
Fossil Hill Nurseries
(Over 800 acres)
TORONTO, CANADA

Have your Watch
Repaired here in
St. George by
Geo. C. McCallum
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Have also on hand a stock of brooches,
stick pins, lockets, rings, bracelets,
watches, chains, charms, etc., which I
will sell at a great discount.
W. C. PURVES,
St. Stephen, N. B.
Agents.
Walter Maxwell
Dealer in
Meats, Poultry and
Vegetables
Prices reasonable for first-
class goods

AT LAST WE HAVEN'T
Simple and
Durable
AIR COOLED



It has no water jacket. Designed to take the place of the man at the pump. Any
one who watches this outfit pump water for 15 minutes will never again be willing
to work the pump handle. It connects to any style of pump which is already in
the well. Supplied for setting complete. A simple, durable pumping engine
at low cost.

Sold by **T. R. KENT,**
Contractor for Artesian Wells

F. M. CAWLEY
ST. GEORGE, N. B.
Undertaker and Embalmer
Complete stock funeral supplies on hand
Prices lower than any competitor

J. B. SPEAR
Undertaker and Funeral Director
Complete stock of funeral goods always on hand.
Telephone at Residence
All goods delivered free. Prices to suit the people

Peaveys and Peavy Stocks
Axe handles
Bar Iron and Steel
Shoe bolts all sizes

Have you ever seen the Galv.
Wire Baskets, 1-2 and 1 bus.
We have Samples, call and
see them

Snow Shovels for 25 and 35c. each.
A good supply of Cold Blast Lanterns
SLEIGHS AND SPRING, PUNGS
Skates and Hockey goods.

GRANT & MORIN
STOVE AND HARDWARE MEN
St. George N. B.

Mr. Merriweather's Old Love, Laura

There was something provoking in
the very attitude of Sylvester Merri-
weather as he sat opposite his niece
with his long limbs elongated and
crossed, and his fingers stretching and
matching at the tips. To add to his
uncomprising manner was the whim-
sical look of his dark, deep-set eyes
as he regarded the little woman in-
nocently busy over a tiny garment.
She had waited for an answer to
her question, but as no reply was
forthcoming, she ventured anew with
something like asperity: "Uncle you
don't mean to say that you are going
back without seeing Laura? I tell
you she is better looking than ever—
quite herself again since the death of
her husband. She looked bad for a
long time, although they say she was
never nappy with him."

Mrs. Mattie paused for a moment.
She did not quite dare to say all that
she intended to say, but she added
quickly, "and Chauncey Rogers, who
like yourself, has not married, is pay-
ing attention to her again. It looks
like old times to me them cantering
along the pike."
"I'm glad that Laura is enjoying
life."

Mattie's keen blue eyes regarded
her uncle with keen disapprobation.
"Uncle Vester, we're going to have
another old-fashioned celebration on
the Fourth—why its to-morrow, isn't
it? You must go—sure. That other
was five years ago, wasn't it? You
remember?"
"Oh Mattie? Let up! These past
five years belong to the dark ages."
"But the dark ages had their dawn,
was laughing reply, as she threw aside
her sewing and rose with her uncle.
"Why I thought you were going to
stop to supper baby w up
from his nap pretty soon, and I want
you to see Will. He can tell you
whether or not you're making a good
bargain in that horse. Must you go?
Well Uncle, don't mind my teasing.
You see I couldn't help telling you
about that willow tree, little sceneries.
Give my love to Will, and tell him
and my young grand nephew that I
will be out again in a few days."
Sylvester Jet this horse take his
own course over the smooth pike, but
strangely enough, his rider was not
thinking of the way he was going.
His thoughts were upon his purchase.
He liked the animal.

He believed he'd take him out to
his friends the March brothers. It
would be a good place to try him and
have some fun.
Suddenly like the dash of cold wa-
ter on the face, an unfamiliar object
started at him through the well-known
trees. He did not approve of it at
all. He watched for a better sight
of the old home that for many years
had shown to his approaching visions
its wide old-fashioned chimney built
of unheven rock, always suggestive of
festive cheer around its hearthstone.
"Hello, Sorry! I didn't say stop."
The sorrel appeared unappreciative
"Get up!" He flicked an ear
with his whip, but the animal was
immovable.

"Start, you beast!"
But Sorry only blinked one ear at
the quick, strong jerk of the reins and
the blows on his legs and hams. He
even stood the heavy prodding of
stirrups into his sides without a quiv-
er.
Suddenly he noticed that someone
stood before the closed window of the
lower east room—a young woman, he
judged by her girlish form, and she
wore a white sunbonnet that in the
gathering twilight completely screen-
ed her face. Her apron, too, was
white; but down its front was a streak
of red—blood red.
He looked again. She was acting
queerly. She was bobbing her head
to him. She was calling to him. He
could hear her voice now faintly, yet
distinctly. Was she in distress?
Why did she not open the window if
she wanted him to hear?
Ah! Her hands were clasped to-
gether. She was holding them to-
ward him so, and from them he saw
the red drop rapping—dropping
fast on to her apron.

In another instant he had flung
himself out of his saddle and was
running to the door.
"Come in at the side," he heard
her say.
When he stood within the room,
the woman met him apologetically.
A tremor gave a pathetic tone to her
words. "Please, sir, pardon me. I
happened to be alone, and—and I
have cut off my finger the forefinger
of my left hand."

"Cut your finger off—clear off!"
ejaculated Merriweather.
She assented assented, staggering
as if she were about to fall, but with
heroic determination she replied
faintly as she accepted the chair he
quickly drew forward. "Yes; but on-
ly a little of it—just the end. I
caught it immediately and am hold-
ing it on. I have heard that you
could save a finger by putting it in
again instantly. Now, if you please,
you will find handkerchiefs, in the
top drawer of my dresser, there. Tear
what you need into strips, and bind
the finger on. You can?"

He was staring at her as if in a
trance; but hastily pulling himself
together, he set to work, answering
him a pleasant calm. "Oh, certainly
madam—yes, I have played the sur-
geon many a time while prospecting
in the West. I shall be pleased to
be of service. But, first I will get
something for splints."
He left the room, returning in a
short time with some fine whalebone.
Where he had found it she could not
guess, nor did she care to ask. There
he said, setting himself "let me have
the finger. So. It is well that you
cut it off with a sharp instrument—a
knife, did you say? I think we can
fix it all right. Heal by first inten-
tion, as the surgeons say, you know.
And you were all alone?"

"Yes, My friends who own this
place are travelling. I am rather
timid and do not remain here at
night, but with neighbors not far dis-
tant."
Meanwhile he seemed to take note
of everything. He knew that she was
trembling nervously, and without com-
ment rested her gaze upon his face. He
suggested that she should unfasten the
apron so that the water should not wet
her dress; then as she could not readily
accomplish the little feat, he reached
around her waist and pulled the pin
out, jabbing it with an unwarrantable
finesse into the lapel of his coat.
Yet, at intervals, it was all he could do
to restrain himself from pushing back
that bonnet, and attempting to read the
truth in eyes he knew were blue, eyes
that once he thought at once were true—
the truest on earth. But the face re-
mained discreetly shaded, and the voice
kept in calm sweetness throughout the
ordeal and leave-taking.

Not till he was preparing for bed did
Mattie's laughing face flash into his
mind. Ah, yes, she knew that Laura
was at the Rington place. She sent him
there. She had bewitched him, the
horse—everything. He slung a shoe
across the room in violent protestation,
and put out the light, mentally deter-
mining that he would not go to the
celebration. He'd see Mattie in Halifax
first.
Yet the morning found him moving
with the impetus of the noisy, gay crowd
toward the picnic grounds.
A couple on horseback were approach-
ing. One, the woman, seemed seemed
strangely familiar. She looked like—
Was it? It was—Laura, and her com-
panion was Rogers.
"Hello, Mister!"
"Hello," was the cold answer.
The little urchin, with a face as bright
as a July morning stood looking up at
him. "You don't know me," he finally
said.

"Never saw you before."
"Why, yes, I'm Bon. Don't you re-
member that Fourth as how I brought
you them letters while you and Miss
Laura was a-settin' on the log?"
"You," began Sylvester savagely,
then stopped short. The boy was not to
blame for bringing letters which opened
a matter that terminated his engagement
with Laura on that fateful day.
"Well, Bon," he said finally "you
haven't grown much in five years."
"No, sir, I've run on errands so much
I haven't had time to grow. But, say"
Continued on next page fourth column

GREETING
Dollar
Reach
NEW
SEND
In your
you can
OUR
RATES
Ad
RE VERY L
Try u
that
at us furn
Letter H
Bill Hea
Envelop
Stateme
Note He
IN FACT
NYTHIN
THE
Pri
d, or Bring
the rest
Supply
reet
Pub

THE DAILY NEWS

GREETINGS OFFERS THE BEST

Dollars Worth OF Reading Matter IN NEW BRUNSWICK

SEND US In your Dollar and we will put you on the paid up list.

RATES FOR Advertising ARE VERY LOW Try us and see the good that will result

Let us furnish you with

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Note Heads,

Draft Forms, Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Business Cards, Posters, Rodgers.

IN FACT ANYTHING

THE Printing Line

and, or Bring your orders and we will do the rest

Supply and Print

Greetings Publishing Co., Ltd.

First Green... The first plane was made by...

The World's Water... The surface of the sea is estimated...

Highest Average of Life... Statistics show that the highest average of life is found among...

From London... After the epidemic a great many...

Lake Huron... Lake Huron contains 2,000 islands...

Art Classes... In some of the European art galleries...

Origin of Fire... So far as actual knowledge goes...

Greenwich's Eyes... In one of City's private letters...

The Yeomen... The first permanent military force...

Preserving Turkeys... If there are turkeys whose heavy...

Brushing a Hat... A hat should always be brushed...

Brooms... A heavy broom should always be...

Peruvian Silver Mines... The old Caylloma silver mines...

Channel Islands Dialect... The old Norman dialect, or corruption...

Washing Densers... After washing densers turn them...

The Japanese Bath... The Japanese bath is always heated...

Norway's Wooden Churches... Some of the wooden churches of...

French Newspapers... One of the most remarkable facts...

"ALL-BED" ROUTE

Mark Twain's Story of a Schoolboy...

On his last visit to his old home...

"This boy," he said, "reminds me...

"A pain in my side," said the boy...

"The doctor wished at the boy's...

"What business are you in?"...

"Thought so," said the proprietor...

"No, Freddy," she replied in tantalizing...

Example... Freddy had been spending the day...

Box... A Blue Inevitable... Cholly—I-I-I never was so humbled...

What did he do?... Cholly—That policeman, dear boy?

Hard to Tell... Mrs. Style—I'd like to see your baby...

Mr. Castle—Yes, it's here somewhere...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A Large Spunge... A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Humor

A RAPID CURE

Mark Twain's Story of a Schoolboy...

On his last visit to his old home...

"This boy," he said, "reminds me...

"A pain in my side," said the boy...

"The doctor wished at the boy's...

"What business are you in?"...

"Thought so," said the proprietor...

"No, Freddy," she replied in tantalizing...

Example... Freddy had been spending the day...

Box... A Blue Inevitable... Cholly—I-I-I never was so humbled...

What did he do?... Cholly—That policeman, dear boy?

Hard to Tell... Mrs. Style—I'd like to see your baby...

Mr. Castle—Yes, it's here somewhere...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A Large Spunge... A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

ENGLAND'S ROYAL HOME

HIS MAJESTY'S PRIVATE APARTMENTS AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

When Foreign Politicians Are Entertained...

The private apartments which are occupied by Her Majesty King Edward and Queen Alexandra...

The long corridor is a museum house of innumerable interest...

On the right of the long corridor is the room chiefly used by Queen Alexandra...

The white drawing-rooms, perhaps, the most stately and magnificent of the three...

When foreign royalties are being entertained at Windsor Castle...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...

Best Liked... The crimson and green drawing-rooms are the Queen's favorite...



Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

Mr. J. Beak, who lives in Kent...

A record sponge, ten feet in diameter...

