

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

GOOD ADVERTISING
MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1911

NO. 29.

AT D. BASSEN'S Gigantic Overcoat Sale! Gigantic Clearing Sale! Gigantic Selling Out Sale!

All our fall & winter goods must be sold,
no more Stocking of winter goods at St. George.

What we have we want to Clear Out!

We don't want any to come to St. John!

When we get ready to move we would like to take the Cash,
Not the Stock. You all know what a large stock we carry.
There is always something you want, why not try and look
out for your own interest? Save all you can, when you get
the chance. We have no space to mention Articles & Prices
but what better than to prove it yourself. One pound of Evi-
dence is better than a Ton of Talk. How many hours

Have You to Work for One Dollar?

The same articles for Less Money!

All Kinds of Discounts!
Prices Don't Cut Any Ice With Us

THE NEW Church Hymn Book The Book of Common Praise with or without music. --Prices 35c's. to \$2.75-- For sale at the "Greetings Office"

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

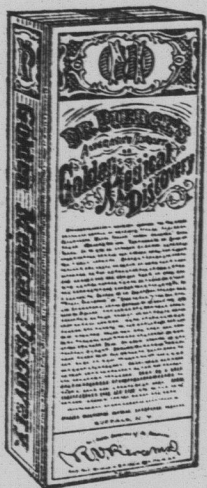
Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery --the Great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



How Africa is Carved up By European Powers

With the conclusion of the negotiations between France and Germany, and the consolidation of the position of the former country so far as Morocco is concerned, the partition of Africa is complete. The Dark Continent is dark no longer. It is a gigantic suburb of Europe in which each of the powers has its own particular sphere of influence, either in virtual ownership or of military occupation. A century ago Africa was an unknown country, and in the popular imagination was composed of a wilderness of burning sand, with possibly here and there fertile tracts inhabited by the wildest of wild savages. At isolated points on the coast adventurous Europeans had tiny settlements, and with cunning and diplomacy managed to carry on a profitable trade with the few natives they could induce to barter with them.

Even fifty years ago the map of Africa was almost a blank. Independent native kings ruled without let or hindrance, and such a thing as active interference by an outside power was unknown. Of the interior nothing was known except the few meagre details collected by ad-
venturous explorers who, taking their lives in their hands, penetrated jungle and forest in their endeavors to solve the mysteries in which the vast interior was wrapped.

of Liberia in the west and the independent State of Abyssinia in the east together covering well under 500,000 sq. miles, every acre of Africa is now under European government. Here is a table showing how the different powers have fared in the scramble for territory:

France (including Morocco) 5,094,460; Belgium 909,654; Portugal 739,980; Italy (including Tripoli) 451,800; Spain 85,814.

In most cases these areas have yet to be surveyed exactly so that the figures are somewhat approximate, but although the exact number of sq. miles has yet to be determined little doubt remains as to the various spheres of influence the boundaries in most cases having been settled by international treaties.

Native Millions
An enormous population of native races, speaking dozens of different languages, has been brought to some extent under the influence of European civilization. In this connection Great Britain takes the lead, for although France controls the largest slice of the continent, great tracts of her territory are nothing but barren desert, unpeopled except by an occasional caravan or wandering tribe passing from oasis to oasis. The total population of Africa is estimated at anything from 120,000,000 to 130,000,000, and it is now, so far as government is concerned, divided as follows:

Britain (including Egypt and the Sudan) 47,168,638; France (including Morocco) 30,175,850; Belgium 20,000,000; Germany 14,120,000; Portugal 8,249,527; Italy (including Tripoli) 2,150,000; Abyssinia 5,000,000; Liberia 2,100,000; Spain 235,844.

One of the most remarkable features of this partitioning of Africa and its immense population is that although some 130,000,000 people have been brought under alien governments, the number of Europeans who, have found permanent homes is comparatively insignificant.

Here again, however, Great Britain has succeeded in attracting by far the greater number of colonists. Here is an approximate estimate of the number of Europeans of all nationalities living under the different flags now flying over Africa.

British 1,500,000; French 900,000; Germany 18,347; Italian 9,430; Belgian 3,362; Spanish 306; Portuguese 245.

While the great continent of Africa has thus been partitioned among the powers of Europe, it is a curious and interesting fact that no single country has been able to realize the ambitions which once filled the minds of its pioneers in empire.

Dreams of Nations.
Thus the dream of Rhodes and other great South Africans of a streak of red stretching from Cape Town to Cairo has been spoiled by the intervention of Germany, who succeeded in joining her East African possessions to the Belgian Free State.

Again, Portugal desired to have a strip of Africa extending from Angola across to the east coast, but Rhodesia has been interposed between the two Portuguese colonies. France would have liked to extend her power across the southern Sudan through Abyssinia to French Somaliland.

Even yet some of these dreams may be realized, however. Africa may have been partitioned and boundaries may have been defined, but in the view of at least some of the powers there is no reason why a further rearrangement should not be made. It is regarded as more than possible that the possessions of Portugal, Belgium, Italy and Spain may one day fall to be shared between England, France and Germany, and that by a judicious bartering of colonies here and alteration of boundaries there, the three powers may find their possessions so consolidated that France will retain a pre-eminence in the great Northwest, England in the northeast and south, and Germany in the middle.

THE HEART CHANGES.

(By Tom Jones).

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Mildred leaned thoughtfully against the railing and looked down the long walk, weed and grass choked, leading to the dusty white state road.

She gave the dust cloth that she had come out to shake an angry flap. A man turned up the driveway from the main road. Mildred watched him listlessly, nevertheless not unaware that he was well worth looking at. He was tall and sun-burned with startling gray eyes and heavy eyebrows. "But his clothes!"

"I've commented Mildred, with a yearning to see Billy Dunlop step up to the minute smartness, or Bob Alton's blonde curls and lavender tie. She recovered herself with a slight shake.

"Mrs. Bacon?" the man was asking in a voice that even Mildred's discontented spirit could not take exception to.

"Miss Bacon," she corrected him. "Will you sit down? I'll call mother." Her voice was courteously indifferent. "Homesick," thought Graham Forbes, indulgently, as he sank into the comfortable willow chair. "She looks just as Kitty Mason did when her folks moved here from the city; only there's more to this one than there was to Kitty. She'll like Mortonville yet."

Mildred would have given vent to shrieks of hysterical laughter if she could have heard the prophecy.

She was confessing frankly to Graham Forbes, sitting on the moonlit steps one night. They had grown rapidly into friendly intimacy. "If you knew," she was telling him, making it stronger because she knew it was agonizing to him, "now I long for a look at Billy's gray shirt and the irreplaceable part in Bob's hair, or a pair of Jack's loud tan shoes!"

Graham looked up at her with tortured eyes. "Oh, I don't care about any of them, silly," she laughed down at him, "only I simply yearn to see something changed."

The day after her confession in the moonlight he met Mildred at the city post office, the rendezvous of the end of them, silly," she laughed down at him, "only I simply yearn to see something changed."

KING COLE TEA

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.

Ardent tea-lover though you may be—you have yet to learn a deeper enjoyment of your favorite refreshment!

The one quality above all others which has endeared tea to your taste has been multiplied. Flavor has been developed to a truer fullness, richer smoothness.

You'll learn how very, very much this means to you in real tea-joy when you sip your first cup of King Cole Tea.

Your only regret will be that the expensive study of flavor-blending which resulted in King Cole Tea wasn't started sooner.

Dancing Lessons Ladies & Gentlemen

Wishing to LEARN any of the LATEST DANCES including the Waltz and Two Step Movements, can get Instruction in these lines by applying for terms etc. to

**D. O. WHITE, Barry Lane
St. George**

Attempted to Fire Two Letter Boxes

Woman Sentenced to Six Months Imprisonment, she is a Prominent Militant Suffragette.

London, Jan. 10. Emily Davidson, a suffragette, was sentenced in the Old Bailey Police Court today to six months' imprisonment for dropping matches and pieces of paper saturated with kerosene oil into letter boxes.

Miss Davidson has been prominent in the ranks of the militant suffragette, and was once arrested for an attack on Mr. Lloyd George, and at another time was fined for breaking windows in the House of Lords. The sentence imposed upon her is rather severe, as many women who took part in the recent attack on the House of Commons received terms of about two months. Her offence, however, was a serious one, and the Magistrate imposed a heavy sentence as a lesson to any suffragette who contemplates a similar act.

P. O. Complaint Book.

How Citizens Complain of Postal System in Germany.

In Germany every post office has a complaint book, and should a citizen think he had not been properly treated, or has received short change, he asks for a book and in the presence of the postmaster or clerk enters his complaint and signs it. Should there be any person in the post office at the time of the alleged offence, who considers the caller to be wrong, they also enter and sign a statement to that effect. The book is examined periodically by an inspector who takes the entry for the truth, and for the first few complaints is not severe, generally warning the clerk or postmaster, but if the complaints continue, the official is not promoted, but must remain in his old position until his record is better. Needless to say, very few complaints are registered.

In Aroostook county, Me., the prices of potatoes are the highest known for years. In Fort Fairfield the buyers were paying on Jan. 16 for Irish cobbles, \$3.25 per barrel, Green Mountains \$2.75 and Bliss \$2.08. In Houlton on Thursday the Green Mountains were commanding \$2.75 per barrel and were coming in well the milder weather and better roads enabling the growers to move their crops to better advantage than for a week or two past.

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THE GRANT TOWN GREETINGS

It Stands the Test of Time 101 Years in Use

Stone Bruises, Cuts, Aches, Pains, and other like troubles of children quickly relieved by

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

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

25c and 50c Bottles

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Parsons' Pills regulate the bowels and the liver.

LORD'S COVE

What is supposed to be a drowning accident occurred at the Wolves, Sydney and Mark Lord, brothers, who left here on Monday 8th for the Wolves to fish lobster traps are supposed to have been drowned shortly after arriving there. Light keeper Wright upon going to their camp the following Sunday, found the provisions which they had taken just as they had placed them upon arriving there. The house of the power boat had washed ashore and stove to pieces by the seas, and the small boat could not be found. Owing to the vapor being so thick signals placed by Wright could not be seen here until Wednesday evening, when Capt. Penleton went to see the cause for them. Owing to the high sea they could not make land until Thursday morning, when they landed they found things as stated except that the power boat had gone from the mooring and no trace of her could be found. They returned that afternoon with flag, half mast and with the saddest news that has come to the island for a long time. News reached here Saturday 20th that the power boat had been picked up in Dark Harbor Grand Manan, in a wrecked condition.

SEELYE'S COVE

John Carter recently purchased a horse from D. Boyd, Pennfield.

Miss Emma Ward is visiting friends at New River Mills.

Miss Margaret Hayes was the guest of Miss Florence Carter on Sunday last.

Mrs. Thomas Carter and little daughter are spending a few days of this week with her sister Mrs. H. D. French.

John Lorett was called very suddenly to Boston on Monday last owing to the illness of his daughter Miss Katharine Lorett.

Robert Spear of Utopia spent Tuesday with relatives here.

Lawrence Ward was the weekend guest of friends at New River.

Messrs. J. Holland and L. Carter recently spent a few days in Eastport, Me.

C. P. R. Appointments.

Foster Reid, station agent for the C. P. R. at Greenville Junction, Me., has been appointed travelling freight agent on the Atlantic Division, filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of C. K. Howard, to accept a position with the St. John and Quebec Railway. He will commence on his new duties on Monday.

J. S. Clayton, C. P. R. station agent in Fredericton, has been appointed freight agent at the C. P. R. terminal at St. John and will enter upon his new duties on or about Feb. 1-Beacon.

MASCARENE

Walter McKenzie attended the box social and dance at St. George on Thursday evening.

Wm. Leland who has been employed at Breadalbone spent Sunday at his home here.

Hiram Wilcox spent the past two weeks at Bonny River.

George Chambers was calling on friends on Sunday afternoon.

Arthur Demmsmore of Leduc has been visiting Nolan and Robert Wilcox.

Misses Annie and Flora Stuart enjoyed a sleigh ride to Letete one day last week.

Messrs. Chambers visited in St. George on Tuesday.

Percy Wilcox is helping Dennis Leland cut fox wood at Cuthness.

Delia McVicar spent Monday evening

in St. George.

Berny Greenson of St. George made a business call here on Monday.

Bert Cameron visited friends in Letete recently.

Jennie Leland called on Mrs. Frank Leland one evening this week.

Mr. Armstrong of St. George visited friends here Sunday.

Allan Stewart spent Friday afternoon with Arthur Henderson.

AN OLD SAYING NOW AMENDED

Civic Cleanliness is as Necessary as Private Cleanliness and it is the Duty of Citizens to See that Streets are Clean.

The old saying, "Cleanliness is the Mother of Godliness," has been revised by modern science. It now reads, "Cleanliness is the Mother of Health."

Clean houses, clean yards, clean streets, clean lanes, clean water are essential to good health.

In the cities, towns and villages, individual cleanliness is not sufficient. You must take the utmost pains to keep your own house and premises clean, but if the public streets are dirty, dust laden with disease will be carried into your home. Civic cleanliness is as necessary as private cleanliness, and it is the duty of every citizen to use his vote and influence in favour of keeping the lanes, streets and other public places perfectly clean at all seasons of the year.

It costs money to keep a city clean, and the citizen should not grumble about any taxation that may be necessary for this purpose. There is danger, however, in every community that unless the right men are selected for municipal offices money which should be used to ensure civic cleanliness may be used for other purposes. The best way would be to have a special tax for street cleaning purposes, and restrict the municipal authorities from using the revenue obtained from this tax for any other purpose than street cleaning.

FACTS ABOUT THE DEAD SEA

The Celebrated Sea of the East is, on Account of its Buoyancy, Good for Swimming In.

The Dead Sea is some forty-seven miles long, and about ten miles wide at its greatest breadth. Curiously enough, it lies 1300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. Many ridiculous stories are told about this sheet of water, even in Palestine itself. For instance, people will tell you in Jerusalem that it is impossible to swim in its waters, and that no animals or vegetables can exist near its shores. While it is true that fish cannot live in the lake, birds may frequently be seen, in certain places, flying over the surface.

As for swimming, the excessive buoyancy of the water merely renders it difficult to make much headway, but swimming is both feasible and refreshing. Among the party on an exploring vessel there were several who could not swim, yet in the evening they often ventured into the water, and floated about on their backs. What one has to be careful about is not to get the water into the eyes. Indeed, did Palestine belong to any other Power but Turkey, probably the northern shore of the lake would be a popular bathing station. No doubt the chroloide of magnesium which enters so largely into the composition of the water would be found to have medicinal and curative properties.

The water is certainly very dense, containing twenty-three per cent. of solid matter, and is, bulk for bulk, heavier than the human body. How dense it is may be realised from the following table:—In a ton of water from the Caspian Sea there are 11 lb. of salt; in the Baltic, 18 lb.; in the Black Sea, 26 lb.; in the Atlantic, 31 lb.; in the English Channel, 72 lb.; in the Mediterranean, 85 lb.; in the

Dead Sea, 240 lb.; and in the Dead Sea, 337 lb.

It has generally been believed that this famous inland sea is decreasing in size, but the reverse is the case. Some twenty years ago there was a small island about half a mile from the north shore. This has now entirely disappeared, whilst on the west, east, and south shores evidences of the encroachment of the waters upon the land were noticeable in the presence of partially submerged forests of large trees still standing in the death-dealing waters.

RECORD IN TRANSPORTATION

Railway shippers and especially shippers of live stock will be interested in the record made by the Soo in transporting a shipment of horses from St. Paul to Vancouver recently. The shipment which consisted of one hundred and fifty thoroughbred horses was made from Lexington Kentucky, by Irving H. Wheatcroft, a retired United States Railway man and the owner of several large stock farms. In shipping his stock, the only stipulation of importance made by Mr. Wheatcroft was that the horses should be delivered in good condition at Vancouver in not more than six days after they had left St. Paul. In forwarding the shipment, the railway not only made delivery at Vancouver within six days but cut the time down to under four days, three days and twenty-one hours to be exact. The special train containing the horses left Minneapolis at 10:15 A.M. one morning. The following day, at 6:30 P.M. it reached Portals and it left Portals the same night at 8:50 o'clock. The trip from Portals was made in sixty-two hours, Vancouver being reached four days after. This is remarkably good time and on the arrival of the horses at Vancouver Mr. Wheatcroft complimented the Canadian Railway officials on the high standard of their freight service. The horses were eventually shipped to Australia on the steamer "Kish".

EXPERIENCE WITH SMUGGLERS

Officer Captured 100,000 Cigars

In his experiences in getting after the tobacco smugglers Donohue, a recently deceased member of the customs service at New York, had a number of narrow escapes from death. One which was particularly dangerous and was an excellent example of the man's fearlessness, occurred in 1882. There was a regular trip between Cuba and New York which Donohue suspected. One day it arrived on a regular trip and the detective boarded her. The customs man knew every place on a ship where contraband stuff could be hidden, but after a thorough search, he found nothing.

But Donohue was sure that there were 100,000 cigars on that vessel and he was determined to locate them. Finally he noticed that although the firemen were free to go ashore, many of them were still on the ship, apparently enjoying his discomfiture. Then Donohue had an idea. He procured a lantern and a hammer and made his way to the boiler-room, tapping each boiler with the hammer. One sounded differently from the rest and he ordered the circular cover, about the size of an ordinary candle, removed.

There was a woman's hesitation, but the order was fulfilled and Donohue went down in the big iron cavern. There he peeped at one side he found the 100,000 cigars. But while he was below some one clapped down the iron cover and the inspector was trapped. He yelled and pounded, but all in vain. Then his lantern went out. The detective remained there for several hours until a watchman, hearing the hammering, released him.

New Life Preserver

Recent nautical reports describe a new form of life preserver, which it is proposed to introduce into the German Navy. It consists of two swimming cushions bound together by straps and arranged to lie upon the breast and back. The novel feature of the apparatus is an electric lamp, which is worn on the forehead. The lamp burns for four hours, and is provided with a reflector, which throws its light for a distance of several hundred yards at night. The life preserver can be buckled on in five seconds.

Woman Again

"I tell you you can't beat my wife for presence of mind," said the man at the club, promptly. "Listen to 'ta. One day last week an old gossip of our neighbourhood called, and I left her and wife alone in the parlour. "An hour later, having the impression that our caller had departed, I roused into the room with, 'So the old cat has gone, eh? Well, as I lifted my eyes, there was the woman herself in front of me. But my wife — bless her — was there with the goods."

"Yes, dear," she said, calmly. "I sent it to the cat's home in a basket first thing this morning."

Custom House Officer. — "Madam, have you anything dutiable to declare?"

Madam. — "No, my trunk contains simply wearing apparel."

Officer (after examination of said trunk). — "What do you call these six bottles of whisky?"

Madam. — "Oh, those are night-gowns."

Advertise in Greetings.

A CHANCE TO GET - CLOTHING - CHEAP

Men's Suits

\$7.50 SUITS	- NOW	\$6.50
8.50	"	7.00
10.00	"	8.00
12.	"	10.00
15.	"	12.00
18.	"	15.00

Men's Winter Overcoats

\$8. COATS	NOW	\$6.50
10.	"	8.25
12.50	"	10.
15.	"	12.75

We also have some Good Bargains in Fur Goods These Discounts made for Cash Only

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BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

George F. Meating
Custom Tailor
Clothing Cleaned and Pressed
St. George N. B.
Rooms over Milne, Coutts & Co.'s store

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

WARRIOR LINIMENT

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE REPAIR DEPARTMENT in connection with this Jewelry Business in Eastern Maine.

All Kinds of Work Done

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

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

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Henry Taylor,
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ST. GEORGE, N. B.

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Physician and Surgeon.
Eyes tested for errors in Refraction

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

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

DR. E. M. WILSON
DENTIST

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

Office Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Daring office hours teeth extracted without pain 25c.

After hours and Sundays, 50c.

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

Have your Watch Repaired here in St. George by **Geo. C. McCallum**

Satisfaction guaranteed.

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

For Sale!

1 Horizontal International gasoline engine four horse power—new; 1 double truck-wagon; 1 sulky plough; 1 single truck-wagon; 1 double Brantford mower; 1 spring tooth harrow; 1 flexible spike-tooth harrow, double; 1 set double bob-steds; 1 set single bob-steds; 1 sloop boat, 16 ton register. Apply to

E. A. Fisher
St. George, N. B.

Boys and Girls,
Help wanted to work in **Clam Factory**
Houses to Rent to live in while at work in factory. Apply to

Connors Bros., Ltd.,
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

For Sale

One Second Hand Coal Stove, Medium size in good condition. Price \$5.00.

Greetings Office.

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

BOAT & HOUSE BUILDING - - MATERIALS
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10,000 ROLLS NEW WALL PAPER
NOW READY AT **CHERRY'S**

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS
J. W. CORRELL - Editor

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

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All Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writers name and address.
GREETINGS has a well equipped Job Printing Plant, and turns out work with neatness and dispatch.

FRIDAY, JAN. 26, 1911

The Dominion Railways and Canals have cost Canada many millions, as shown by the departmental report, for 1910, just issued. For railways Canada has, since it first began their building, paid a total of \$475,489,401, and for Canals \$130,200,476, making a grand total of \$605,689,877. The total receipts from railways (the Government lines only, of course) were \$157,406,587, and from canals \$14,387,392, making a total of \$171,793,979. The building of railways and canals is not yet at an end in Canada, and will not be for many years to come. The Intercolonial earned a profit of \$467,806, and of this amount \$200,000 was placed to renewals and repair fund. The canal traffic increased by nine and a quarter million tons during 1910.—Ex.

Canadian Fisheries yield a total of \$29,955,433 to the Dominion's products for the year 1910. This is an increase of \$36,263 over 1909. Nova Scotia gave an increase of just over \$2,000,000 and Prince Edward Island of \$299,394. The decreases were: \$1,151,220 in British Columbia \$542,171 in New Brunswick, \$151,692 in Ontario, and \$115,961 in Quebec. It will be seen that but for Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island there would have been a very large decrease. In the fishing fleets there were 62,610 men and boys engaged, and in the fish houses, canneries and otherwise connected directly with the trade on shore 24,973 men and boys.—Ex.

No Straight Streets.

European Cities Now Planning Winding Thoroughfares.
European cities are discarding the checkerboard street plan. Paris had the day in Napoleon III's time when Baron Haussmann, prefect of the Seine, built great boulevards and avenues by the hundred, laid out diagonal avenues between important points and constructed engineering boulevards. The sum of \$240,000,000 was spent in this work, and last year it was decided to devote \$175,000,000 more this year.

London has done a similar but smaller work in King's Way. The German cities are following neither the checkerboard nor the radial avenue, ring-boulevard plan. Their new streets wind perceptibly so as to open fresh vistas and permit collateral effects of parking and statuary.

He Borrowed Money.

And yet he had more cash in bank than he could use.
One morning last year I sat in the office of the head of a very large business, one of the shrewdest men I know. His cashier came in and laid on his desk a report of the cash in the bank. The amount exceeded \$100,000.
"That's a pretty big balance," said my friend to his clerk. "It's much more than we need in this business. But we have borrowed no money for several months, so I wish you would send to each of our banks a note for \$100,000." When the clerk went out I expressed surprise at this action. For a man to borrow \$200,000 when he had more money than he could use seemed to me a wasteful proceeding.
"I do it," he said "to keep my credit

alive. I want the banks accustomed to lending me money. I want them to regard a good line of credit as a regular thing with me. Sometime I may need it, and when I do I want to have it ready and waiting. An established credit is a big asset, and the only way to get and keep it is to constantly employ it."

I have thought of that action a good many times since. I had always prided myself on not borrowing money. And I paid cash on the spot for everything that I bought. I looked upon people who bought things on credit as rather poor financiers.

But a few months ago I wanted some money, a small amount and for only a month. I went to a bank where I had kept a deposit for over 15 years, and they asked me to deposit good bonds as collateral to the full amount of the loan. My friend could borrow by simply signing a note. That to give ample security, —Matson Hale in Natl. Monthly.

French Population Grows.

Suburbs Drawing From Congested Districts of Paris.
The publication of the first results of the census which recently was taken throughout France rather gives the lie to the pessimistic view generally taken of late years regarding the danger of the depopulation of the country.

Two facts stand out from the reports received so far. One is the decided tendency toward a partial abandonment of the land in favor of urban districts and the other is decentralization of the most crowded sections of large cities. The heart of Paris, for instance, is getting less thickly populated, while the suburbs are receiving the benefit of the exodus and are growing steadily.

Throughout France the figures show a slow but general growth in the population. The most notable increase has taken place at Nancy and Toulouse, due, without doubt to the growing prosperity of the eastern frontier. It is safe to say already that when all the returns are in it will be shown that the population of France has considerably grown since the last census in 1906.

In Lonely Iceland.

The People There Know What's Going on in the World.
A traveller in Iceland says that he journeyed more than fifty miles from the capital, Reykjavik, and saw but two or three farms in all that distance.

"During all this time," he says in the Youth's Companion, "I had not seen a sapling as big as a stalk of cat-o'-nine-tails. Extinct volcanoes surrounded us on every side. Dust storms swept down from their scarred sides. Distant gleams of glittering ice from the glaciers dazzled us when the sun shone upon them."
"But here, in a land where there is almost no fuel, and where few crops besides hay and turnips can be raised, in the land of the midnight sun in summer and the midday moon in winter, I found books and cheerful conversation, an out look on life, and a knowledge of current events which I have not always found in popular cities.

"There are no schools, to be sure, out side of Reykjavik and one or two other small towns, for children cannot walk 10 miles each way to a schoolhouse, and even such a schoolhouse would accommodate but two or three families. But the itinerant pedagogue goes about from house to house carrying his store of learning with him, and leaving behind much intellectual stimulus and a desire to know what is going on beyond the bounds of the island.

"They were great chess players in the lonely farmhouse where we stayed and they were keen to play with us. Although my companion considered himself a fair chess player he was ignominiously beaten by the angular lady of the household. They had a Bible, too, and an Icelandic hymn book. We went a way from our short visit to the lonely farmhouse of the Sog with the impression that the home life in the typical farms of Iceland might well be envied by dwellers in more favored climes."

The prisoner in the dock looked carefully at the first witness called against him. Then he turned to the judge and said: "My lord, is this man going to give evidence against me?" "Yes," was the reply, "Then I plead guilty—not that I am guilty but I wish to save him from committing perjury."

GETS 'EM EVERY TIME



Mamma—"Once upon a time there was a goose that laid golden eggs."
Little Eddie (interrupting)—"Is he to believe this story, mamma?"
Mamma (amused)—"Just as you please."
Little Eddie (with a sigh of relief)—"Oh, I thought perhaps it was a Bible story."

"You look like a wreck to-day, Anna. Have you been sitting up all night again reading a novel?"
"Yes, madam. It was such a beautiful story, but they didn't get married till nearly five o'clock this morning!"

GETS 'EM EVERY TIME



LEFT FORTUNE IN BUTTONS.
Collection Includes Specimens from Ninth Century.
A great surprise has come to the heirs of a man who died at Ghent, Switzerland.

Neat and Tasty Printing Greetings Office

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

GEO. H. WARING, Manager

Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Moulders

Makers of Saw Mill Machinery and Engines

Shafting Pulleys and Gears Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery

Bridge Castings and Bolt Work

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

J. B. SPEAR

Undertaker and Funeral Director

A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.

Telephone at Residence

All goods delivered free

Prices to suit the people

THE OLDEST NATION

China is the Oldest Live Nation with the Most Homogeneous People.

The age of China is, says a writer, so great that the beginnings are lost in the mists of antiquity. It was probably old when Egypt was young. China was China when Abraham went out from Ur of the Chaldees and became the founder of a new nation. Beyond all questions, China is the oldest living nation, and most homogeneous.

The sages, rather than the kings, have shaped China. The teachings of Confucius, who lived in the sixth century before Christ, expounded a moral philosophy and a scheme of human government which, roughly speaking, made China. His "five relations" have fixed the social order; these are the relations of ruler and his officials, husband and wife, father and son, elder and younger brother, and friend and friend. These accounts for the formalism and fidelity of social ties in China, and for the complete subordination of the individual. Filial piety is the cardinal virtue. The Emperor, who is the "Son of Heaven," is an absolute autocrat, because the people stand toward him as the relation of children to parent. The system of government is thoroughly patriarchal. Through all stages of Chinese history, the doctrine of Confucius is the Atlas which has borne the literal loyal to the throne, and has furnished, down to recent days, sublime instances of devotion. Confucius is the Atlas who has borne the "Middle Kingdom" upon his shoulders. And Confucius kept his own face, and the faces of his people, turned toward the past. The colossal conservatism of China is directly traceable to the sage's teaching concerning the "good old days" and the rights of the dead.

PROGRESS IN THE WEST

A piece of railway construction that is almost unique is now under way on the British Columbia Division of the Canadian Northern Railway. It is a three mile stretch between Smeaton's Bridge and Wilsachin located at a point about an equal distance from the towns of Lytton and Ashcroft and in that strip of right of way four tunnels are to be built. One will be fifteen hundred feet in length, another a thousand feet and the two others five hundred feet each. Recently six hundred men were employed there but this number will probably be doubled in the immediate future. Owing to the anxiety of the Canadian Northern to complete the entire section of their line from Edmonton to Vancouver it is probable that construction work will be proceeded with during the winter. This, however, should prove in no sense a hardship because of the mellow climate of the coast province and of the fact that this underground cutting will place the men employed beyond the interference of conditions obtaining outside.

In addition to this section of heavy rock work there are two other tunnels to be built in this mountain district that are even of greater size. One of these, which is located near the town of Yale is to be almost half a mile long, or to be exact 2,070 feet. The other bore is to be made in the Black Canyon close to the town of Ashcroft.

LEFT FORTUNE IN BUTTONS.

Collection Includes Specimens from Ninth Century.
A great surprise has come to the heirs of a man who died at Ghent, Switzerland.

It was found that he had left a fortune in buttons which he had collected all his life. At first the news caused much laughter, but an examination of the collection changed this.

The collector had divided his buttons into series. They dated from the ninth century. The collection was started with a button from the robe of Charlemagne and ended with one taken from the uniform of Napoleon.

There were buttons from all the regiments which had existed in France, from the archers of Charles VII., to the Alpine chassateurs. The collection included buttons in wool, glass, bone, ivory, lead, brass, zinc, silver, gold, emeralds, rubies and diamonds. The material value of the collection was put at \$15,000, while its artistic value is worth considerably more.

Richard Harding Davis, at a dinner in New York, said of snobishness: "You'll meet the snob everywhere. Once in search of local color, I toured North Devon. Who'd dream of finding snobs in that rich country of fishermen and yeomen and sailors? Yet in Carle Martin I put up at the King's Arms, an inn 300 years old. At my breakfast in the coffee room I said to my superior-looking waiter: "I suppose visitors here are not very common."
"The waiter's upturned nose, turned still further up as he answered: "Indeed they are—painfully so, most of them."

A small Norwegian had presented himself before a Minnesota school teacher, who first asked him his name.

"Pete Peterson," he replied.

"And how old are you?" the teacher asked next.

"I do not know how old I have," said the lad.

"Well, when were you born?" continued the teacher.

"I not born at all; I got stepmutter."

Britain is the Mistress of the seas both as regards the quality and the carrying as well as the fighting, power of her ships. Only a few days ago the Lion, a newly built battleship cruiser, in her trial run made a speed record of thirty one knots per hour. This speed shows that when a German vessel made thirty knots per hour the limit had not been reached, as some of the Kaiser's naval experts declared.—Ex.

SYDNEY AIMS BLOW

AT LONG HATPINS.
SYDNEY, N. S. W., Jan. 13.—The municipal council is drafting a by-law dealing with the wearing of hat pins in public. This has become necessary owing to the common custom among women, wearing these pointed instruments in such a projecting position that a number of persons have been seriously injured in public conveyances.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Mothers! Preserve Your Children's Hair.

Every mother should see that her children's hair is dressed with Parisian Sage, wonderful hair restorer and germicide. A little neglect on your part now, may mean much loss of beauty when your girl grows up.

Prevention Better than Cure.

Parisian Sage is a rigidly guaranteed hair restorer and cures all scalp diseases, prevents hair from falling out and creates a rich luxuriant growth of hair, a glory to woman and the pride of man.

A pleasant hair dressing—ladies like it and your druggist J. Sutton Clark guarantees every bottle that he sells at 50 c. and stands to refund your money if it fails to do its work. By mail postpaid from Gionx Manufacturing Co., Fort Erie, Ont. See that the girl with the Auburn Hair is on each package. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

JOB PRINTING

PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT

AT THE GREETINGS OFFICE

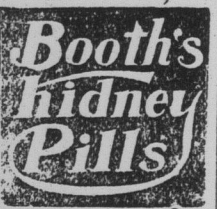
We Aim To Please!

Distressing Headaches.

Headaches are largely the result of disordered kidneys.

Mrs. Hall, 84 Flora Street, St. Thomas Ont., says "I suffered for years with headaches of a most distressing nature. They would come on me suddenly, and would last for days at a time. These were usually accompanied by spells of dizziness that would leave me unable to attend to any house duties. My back was weak and caused me much suffering through the night. I had doctored for years but all to no avail. Nothing benefited me and condition was gradually becoming worse. I suffered of Booth's Kidney Pills. On box gave me a complete and lasting cure. I have not had a headache or dizzy spell since and I feel like a new person."

Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists 50 c. a box, under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any disease having its origin in the kidneys or bladder. Postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.



Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists 50 c. a box, under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any disease having its origin in the kidneys or bladder. Postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

THE BACKWOODSMAN

By Acton Seymour

father, and you'll know what that means when you see her."

Then Mr. Harris smoked in silence for a while, letting that suggestion sink in.

George did not feel any consuming curiosity as to what this girl of the north country might be. He imagined he knew what the daughter of such a father must be. The idea of the riotous orgies that Cornelius Corran had provided for in his will appealed to his appreciation of the bizarre—youth has that appreciation. But Harry George came from good, old Pillgrim stock, and jesting with death and its mysterious sanctity shocked him while it interested. Mr. Harris had something still more shocking in reserve.

"You'll have a chance to get a good look at her, like every one else that's at the funeral. She's going to lead the parade. The will orders a parade instead of a funeral procession that's made up of just backs and mourners. Cornelius didn't want any backs and mourners. Ain't any backs up our way, for that matter. Two bands, says he in his will, decorations, and the coffin set into a hearse on wheels, and all wrapped stem to stern in the Canadian and Irish flags. And she's going to lead! That's in the will. She'll lead, ridin' on horseback — on that big black horse of her'n."

That last detail was too much for the young man who had passed his life among the conventions.

"Mr. Harris," he said reproachfully, "I believe you are one of these Canadian jokers who go around making up yarns to fool people. I don't believe there ever was any Cornelius Corran, or that there's going to be any funeral."

"You and me don't want trouble, but there'll be some between us if you undertake to call me a liar," stated Mr. Harris, with dignity.

"But no girl would do such a thing at that, even if her father's will did order her to," cried the young man.

"Meanin' that Clare Corran would do anything that wasn't right and proper?" inquired Governor Harris.

"Do you think like that wouldn't be proper?"

And then there, Harry George received a lesson in what it meant in the north country to doubt Clare Corran of Corran-catche, her beauty, her wit, her knowledge of all matters in heaven or on earth, her right to reign as queen of hearts from St. Francis to St. Agathe.

Governor Harris had been nursing his hat on his knees. He replaced it on his head. Thus, he crowned himself with his dignity, assumed his rightful position as official spokesman of the territory in which he ruled.

"In that dude-rid, henpecked, milk-and-water locality that you've come from," he snarled, "maybe it ain't thought proper to love a father, all through his life and obey him, and then love and obey him after his death and leaves you on your honor. Maybe them wobble-necked women-gone down there think they're mournin' in when they load a lot of crates on the outside and sing 'Hail Columbia' inside while the minister's prayin'."

"Tain't what is outside that mourns — it's what is inside. And Clare Corran mourns so for her father that she'd cut off her lily right hand rather than fall down on what he asked her to do."

He had raised his voice, till his shrillness cut through the gabble of the men in the car. The name of the girl caught their attention. By the way they began to listen. It was plain that it was a magic name to them.

"She is the girl of her father!" squalled Governor Harris, his voice breaking in his fresh passion. "The pal of her father — with grit enough to be his son, but with the love for him that only girls can feel. That's Clare Corran!"

"And who says she isn't?" roared a man halfway down the car. He came up the aisle, elbowing right and left other men who were rising from their seats. "Who says she ain't the queen doe of the Great Toban? He's got me and a thousand like me to fight!"

Governor Harris was on his feet now. He leaned over George, tapping emphasis upon the shoulder of that disconcerted young man.

"And if she rides, dressed in her best, but with sorrow in her heart, rides ahead to be the first at the bed where Cornelius Corran will sleep his dying breath he asked her to, and put it into his will — ain't she as good, and as sweet, and as true, as any of your wadlin' city ducks that have to be toted on a cushion in a hack? If she ain't, say so! If she is, take word of it back to your

dude." It was plain that Mr. Harris enjoyed being in the "right" and that he welcomed this opportunity.

The man who had made the first rush was at their seat, now. Others massed at his back, and Big Bill was climbing over seats in order to be where duty called at the outskirts of any hostilities. And George, with that smart finger tapping his shoulder, became the centre of all that disturbance so suddenly that he stared from face to face, bewildered.

"I'm an old man," quavered Governor Harris. "If I was as full of ginger as I was once, I'd put a rossete over your eyes."

"If there's decoratin' needs to be done here, you needn't worry about artists volunteerin'," said the first recruit. "Give me the pattern. What did this son of a beeswax say about Clare Corran?"

Big Bill made the last stage of his journey by jumping two woodmen down into a seat and climbing across them on his hands and knees.

"I'm in this," he panted. "You'll do your fightin' out where the Great Trust Co. don't have to pay for car damages."

"This ain't fight, boss. It's a lynchin'," yelled the woodman. "The dude has passed a skunk word about Clare Corran."

"That's different," said Kyle. "Don't worry about the seats if that's so."

"Now, they hemmed George," back, front, and sides. Harris's finger still played tattoo on one shoulder. The clutch of the leader of the mob was on the other. It was all so unreasonable, so unjust, so preposterous, this drunken onslaught, that his own anger now blazed as hotly as theirs. He surged to his feet, breathing them from him.

"Hold on, right here," he shouted. "What do you mean by pitching into a man in this way? I have not insulted any young lady. I don't know this one you are talking about. He clutched Governor Harris, lifted him out of the seat, and thrust him among the men in the car aisle.

It was a magnificent display of muscle and quickness, and it held back the crowd better than words would have done, whether the words had been threat or appeal. George backed to the window, and stood at bay.

"I'm a stranger in this section. I don't know your people. If I've said anything that's been misunderstood, I'm sorry. If there's any one wants to fight me, after that, he's amply looking for fight without excuse for it — and there's no man-fashion about that business, forty to one."

"That's fair talk, son," declared Kyle, and he straddled a seat back and stood down beside George. "Now, Harris, what have you got to say?"

Governor Harris was between the hostile lines, a precarious place for a non-combatant. If he gave the signal for combat, it meant damage to himself and his precious plug hat. He temporized.

"I might have been mistaken," he admitted. "Come to think of it, it don't stand to reason that a man meant to insult Clare Corran."

"If he's right, let him prove it," said the man who had led the charge. "Take off your hat and say you love her — our Queen Clare, of the Great Toban."

With hot wrath and revolt in his cheeks, the young man was about to refuse, but Big Bill growled in his ear: "Do it. It won't hurt you, and I don't want this car messed up."

"Get back into your seats," commanded Kyle. "I'll set with you," he informed the young man. "I never knew old Harris to go on that plug hat but trouble chased after him, like a storm after a sundog. You go away from here, governor."

"You grinned when you said it about her," muttered Mr. Harris, telling her that some day, and you won't feel like grinnin' then. You'll waltz at her feet. But she'll never marry a dude."

He swayed away, ominous prophet, sooty as a crow, in his fuzzy hat and rusty black coat.

"It'll be like livin' through a tornado in tophet, the next two days in Corran-catche," said Kyle, refilling his pipe. "I'm startin' a day ahead with this bunch so's to be there," he admitted. "The governor gave you the gist of Cornelius' will, did he? I reckon it sounds like a nightmare to a city chap like you."

"So much so that I got into trouble by talking about it," said George sourly. "I'd like to talk a little about my own business. Mr. Kyle, now, about Smart and Lanch. Do you —"

"I'm thinkin' that the death of Cornelius Corran and even this funeral celebration will have some bearing on your business, more'n what you realize," said Kyle, with a shrewd wink.

He did not wait for the young man to comment.

"Cornelius Corran was quite a grand stand with him. Let me tell you something — when he was alive, he held the reins over a terrible sleet of timberland. He didn't get all of it by plunkin' down lollars on every acre. There's more than one way of gobbin' timberland up this way. When tax titles, squatter claims, fake lines, and all the — are guaranteed by grit and cheek and plenty of friends at your back, you don't need quite so much help from the courts and the registry of deeds."

"Dennis Kavanagh had the friends when he was alive; he tended right to it, keepin' an army ready for call. He never needed it — not in real action. It was enough for the other fellows to know that he had it — bought and owned by the rum, — uh, and good-fellowship that he spread with hands and tongue. Why, say, if he had ever called on, even the Great Trust Co., crews would have quit the big fellows and joined this bunch of his. And his girl is the heiress of his lands and his memory. See? He reckoned that when an ice cake like the Great Trust got up against that memory of his, it would melt so quick that it couldn't put many dents in his estate. I reckon he left the girl pretty well barricaded."

"Do you mean that our company would go in on a land-grabbing scheme?" asked George.

Mr. Kyle laughed so uproariously that tears ran down his cheeks. "Oh, you city sharps do know how to wear the velvet glove!" he complimented, after getting his breath. "You spoke out, then, just as innocent as that civil engineer that they sent down here last year to steal on the road and acres — and he got away with it on fake lines that he run."

Mr. Kyle took him in with side-long glance, in which humor mingled with shrewd understanding.

"You've got me sized up wrong — and the company that you work for, too, I think," objected George.

"Keep up the bluff, that's what you're hired for," giggled the rude skeptic. "We understappers of the Great Trust don't expect to be let into headquarters secrets. We only grab in and clean off the lands after they've been stolen. But you'd better show your hand in the game you're on now till after this section gets over the funeral — and that's a funeral may last quite a while, just as Cornelius planned. I'd rather have my job than yours."

The new forester of the Great Trust Co. decided that convincing this collaborator was profitless work. But he had found a text for some rather lively ponderings. And especially did he wonder of what sort was this forest queen, whose father had left her a heritage of protecting loyalty bought with such questionable means.

MINISTERS ATTEND THE KING

King Is Always, when outside London, Accompanied by Member of the Cabinet.

When the King goes abroad, or stays for any length of time outside the capital, he is accompanied by a Minister in attendance. The position is supposed to be filled by each member of the Cabinet in turn, the period of duty varying from a week to a fortnight, or even a month. In actual practice only two or three Ministers are called upon to be in attendance upon the King, and the duration of their visits depends in great measure upon their personal popularity.

The late King Edward frequently dispensed with the service of a Minister when he went abroad, and the old custom of having a member of the Cabinet at Windsor when the Court went there does not now prevail. In these advanced days of telegraph and telephone, motor-cars, and other methods of rapid intercommunication it is not considered necessary that a responsible Minister of the Crown should leave his official duties for so lengthy a period.

Compulsory Dinner.
The duties of a Minister in attendance are not arduous, except at times when the political horizon is clouded, or when this country is engaged in war. When things are normal — that is to say, dull — the Minister has little to do but enjoy himself and now and then a day passes but sees him engaged in one or other of these sports — luncheon with her Ministers twice a day — in the morning and after dinner. King Edward, who was exceedingly medical, deflected the first part of the morning of official business, and unless despatches received during the day were specially urgent they were not submitted and discussed until the following morning.

King George is equally methodical. His Majesty is an early riser and is often at work at half-past nine. The King expects all documents to be ready for him, and business is therefore got through very expeditiously, and no time is "cut to waste." Unless any matter of urgency should demand attention business is then dismissed for the day, the evenings being devoted to amusement and general conversation.

All official despatches are opened by the Minister, who masters their contents and makes such notes as may be necessary before submitting them to the King. If His Majesty approves of the manner in which it is suggested they should be dealt with, the Minister is authorized to the private secretaries, of whom there are usually two. In the event of the King desiring information on any subject it is the duty of the Minister to obtain it.

Cigarette Paper.
It is not generally known that French manufacturers of cigarette paper now practically supply the entire world, the output of Austria and Italy being insignificant. There is probably not more than one person in a hundred who knows of rice paper, in which the tobacco is wrapped, has nothing to do with rice, but is made from the membranes of the bread-fruit tree, or more commonly, of fine new trimmings of fax and hemp. So light is this paper that five hundred of the tiny sheets only weigh an ounce.

Too Much Small Shot.
The Smart Man burst into the room. "Heard the news about Dickenson getting shot?" he roared, red with excitement.

Club members dropped their papers and sprang suddenly to life.

"No," they cried. "When?"

"Bout half-an-hour ago!" gasped the Smart Man. "I was there and saw it!"

"Where did he get shot?" broke in another. "Down at the Ironmonger's?" chuckled the Smart Man, slipping into the best chair. "He bought two pounds of it!"

What the Butcher Missed.
"Sorry," exploded the butcher "but we are out of sirloin. Why don't your wife order you a round?"

"Who's that?" exploded Harker at the other end of the line.

"I say, why don't your wife order you a round?"

"Why don't my wife order me around? Man, that is all she does from morning until night! If you were nearer Ed —" But the startled butcher had hung up the receiver.

Heat Goes Upward.
The upper part of a room heated by a furnace is always hotter than the floor. The difference is not a uniform amount, but varies with the temperature outside, the colder weather making a greater difference between the floor and ceiling temperature. You may have five, ten or even twenty degrees difference between the floor and the ceiling.

Very Adaptable.
"The automobile is a great institution."

"For instance?"

"You can sit up in it as you pass a friend, and crawl under it when a creditor heaves into sight."

The leaden heart easily learns how to praise the golden rule in silvery tones.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & C., Toledo, Ont.
Sold by Druggists, 75 c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LETANG

(Late for Last Week)

Miss Eliza Hatt returned home last week from Blacks Harbor where she has been visiting friends for a short time.

Our school opened here last week under the management of Miss Hazel Stewart of St. George. We are all glad to have Miss Stewart with us for another term.

Mrs. Robt. McKay made a business trip to Port Canada on Friday last.

Mrs. Saml. Austin who has been residing here for the past two years moved on Wednesday to her home in St. George. Augustus O'Neil made a business trip to Grand Manan last week and has not yet returned.

Henry Austin was a passenger by str. Viking to Eastport on Saturday last.

Theodore Hickey returned last week from a short trip to St. Stephen and St. Andrews.

Jan. F. and W. F. Hinds have begun lumbering on Fox Mountain.

Baby Evelyn McKay has been sick for the past few days with the croup.

Miss Bertha Brown of Upper Letang is spending the winter with Mrs. Everett McConnell.

Sir. Connors Bros. arrived here on Monday morning with a load of freight for the merchants of St. George.

Garvey McKee passed through here Wednesday with a load of coal on his way to St. George.

Mrs. Russell Hooper and baby Doris are visiting her mother Mrs. W. Hickey.

One of the men employed by the engineering staff met with a cold bath in the harbor yesterday.

Everett McConnell is busy cutting and hauling firewood.

Mrs. Jas. Hinds entertained at a five o'clock tea on Wednesday afternoon.

A number of young people enjoyed a clam chowder and party at the residence of Mrs. Saml. Austin on Friday evening, 2.12 o'clock supper was served and then the guests left for their homes all reporting a very enjoyable time.

Business is flourishing at present about the harbor of Port Canada.

We are glad to report that W. F. Hinds who met with the misfortune of cutting his foot quite badly a short time ago is able to be out again.

There appears to be but little hope of Canadians seeing any lightening of the burden of taxation during Mr. Borden's Premiership. On Wednesday Hon. W. White, Mr. Fielding's successor as Minister of Finance, presented his estimates, asking for a total expenditure of \$149,789,677, and although this large sum is nominally \$6,289,861 under the Fielding total, there are a large sum of supplementary estimates to come yet, and these so far as already known, are nearly \$10,000,000, and may be more, so that the amount which the Liberal Government asked for is to be considerably exceeded by the Conservative Government now in office, who made such promises of economy while in Opposition.—Tor. Globe.

Boston Wants the Canadian Pacific

Boston, Jan. 20.—An order inviting the Canadian Pacific Railroad to extend its lines to Boston, and worked in the same language as the order adopted last year asking the Grand Trunk System to come to this city, was introduced in the House of Representatives on Friday. Action on the order was laid over until Monday.

MC2465 POCOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

NOTICE

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

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

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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

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

"Tide and Weather permitting."

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. (St. John Agent)
Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Co.
Freight for St. George received up to Noon Fridays, not later.

Manager LEWIS CONNORS
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

PENNFIELD

(Late for Last Week.)

Mrs. Leslie Goodiel and Miss Cassie Goodiel were guests of Mrs. Jas. Trimble Sunday.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Munroe on Monday Jan. 15th.

Wm. Tatton was the guest of Mrs. W. Hanson on Sunday.

W. McKay and A. B. Hawkins, Councilors are attending the Council at St. Andrews this week.

Capt. Trynor is spending the winter at his home here.

Mrs. W. S. R. Justason entertained the children of the Baptist Sunday school Tuesday afternoon at tea and a large party in the evening, the evening was spent in games and other amusements, cake and ice-cream were served during the evening and at a late hour the party broke up, all declare it a very good time.

A wedding of much interest took place on Tuesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Boyd, when their daughter Lillian was united in marriage to Mr. Clarence Munroe, the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Spencer.

Miss Somerville of Youngs Cove Queen's Co. is teaching the school at Cold Brook and Miss Boone of St. Stephen the school at Trout Brook.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McDowell called on Mrs. Murray on Wednesday evening.

Miss Jennie Hanson who has been visiting friends in St. John returned home on Monday.

A Bad Stomach

Mrs. S. Keast, of Clarksburg, Ont., says: "A bad stomach that had bothered me for years, baffled and puzzled skilled physicians, was nicely relieved by Mi-on-a. My food would not digest but fermented in my stomach, forming a gas that gave me untold suffering and pain and also made me weak, nervous, irritable and unable to rest. Since using Mi-on-a I can go to bed at night and sleep and wake up in the morning refreshed. I cannot speak too highly of Mi-on-a."

The dyspeptic nervous or otherwise, who does not give Mi-on-a a trial is losing an opportunity to regain health, for Mi-on-a Tablets are guaranteed to cure dyspepsia and all stomach disturbances, such as vomiting of pregnancy, sea or car sickness after excessive indulgence. All druggists, 50c, or from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

"Mrs. Chucksley, is your husband a member of any secret society?"

"He thinks he is, but he talks in his sleep."

THE NICE YOUNG MAN.

(By Steven Roberts).

(Copyright by Publishers Press, Ltd.)

Gordon Thompson was a misanthrope. For five years he had lived alone in his flat, and during that time he had not exchanged half a dozen words with his neighbors.

But that was before Mr. and Mrs. Andrews and Nina came to live in one of the apartments. Nina was only four. She was quite alone when first she met Gordon Thompson. He had just made his solitary way up the stairs when he almost fell over a wee girl busily drawing wonderful chalk pictures on the floor.

A welcoming smile lit Nina's baby face "Nice man," she cooed. "Nice man see Nina's pictures."

He took the hand she had extended to him, and knelt down. There was neither form nor anything intelligible in the chalk scribble, but he gravely assured her that it was very nice, very nice, indeed.

Nina gurgled with delight. Her blue eyes danced as she placed her chalk into his hand.

"Nice man make pictures better'n Nina," she announced gleefully. "Make some more, nice man." But Thompson stood up suddenly. He had heard a step behind them on the stairs, and his face assumed the usual mask of rigidity.

"Nina, darling, you must come away and have tea," a gentle voice said. "I hope you will excuse my little girl." Mrs. Andrews continued, "she has a perfect genius for making friends, and she never stops to consider whether her advances will be appreciated."

"Who could help appreciating them?" Gordon Thompson said. Nina leaned forward and held her rosy lips up to be kissed. Gordon hesitated and glanced nervously at Mrs. Andrews.

"Certainly," she said, in an undertone. "She expects it." He kissed the child, and there was a new tenderness in his voice when he said, "Good night, Nina."

"Good night," God bless you, nice man," Nina responded.

After that Nina got into the habit of waiting on the stairs for the return of her "nice man" every evening.

He became anxious when, on one night, she was not there. The child had taken such a fancy to him, he felt she would not willingly miss coming to see him. Perhaps there was something the matter. At any rate, it would only be polite to inquire, and he hastened up the stairs to the Andrews' flat. Mrs. Andrews answered his knock, and he started back at sight of her. Her eyes were red with weeping, and her face wore a strained anxious look.

"What is the matter?" he asked faintly. "Is it Nina?"

Mrs. Andrews nodded. "I can't ask you to come in," she said. "Nina is very ill. It is diphtheria."

"Is there anything I can do?" Thompson asked hesitantly. "Could I bring her anything, grapes, for instance?"

"She couldn't eat them now, thank you," Mrs. Andrews said, sadly. "No, there is nothing to be done but follow the doctor's instructions, unless—"

"Unless what?" Gordon asked.

"Mrs. Andrews, if there is any way I could help, any way at all, it would be a charity to let me do it. Perhaps a nurse—"

"Dr. Forman said I ought to have a nurse," said Mrs. Andrews, slowly. "We couldn't possibly afford it."

"Then you must let me send for one. I can well afford it, and it is for Nina's sake," he said, then, without waiting for her consent, "if you don't mind, I will slip to the nearest telephone and ask Dr. Forman to send one at once."

Gordon was distinctly perturbed, so much so that on the three following days he waylaid the doctor on the stairs and asked for news of Nina. A load was taken off his mind when the doctor was able to assure him that the child had taken a turn for the better.

Then one evening he missed the doctor. For an hour he waited with his door open, listening for his footstep, until he could stand the suspense no longer. He must go up to the Andrews' flat and ask how the patient was progressing. He was half way up the stairs when he almost ran into a tall, slender girl in nurse uniform.

"Lottie!" he exclaimed impulsively: then he drew back. "I beg your pardon, Miss Clapp, I forgot myself," he said. Nurse Lottie's violet eyes filled with tears. For a moment she hesitated, then she laid a hand on his arm. "Won't you forgive me, Gordon?" she asked, softly. "I was foolish, I did not really mean that cruel letter. Afterwards, when I came to know my own heart, I realized that I had thrown away real gold for dross. Then, when I wanted to tell you, you had gone away!"

"If I had only known," the man groaned, "I came to New York immediately, and have been living alone in the flat below. Lottie, do you really mean it? You haven't married that other fellow, at any rate. I can hardly realize that you have cared all the time, that you still care."

"I did care all the time, I still care," Lottie said softly.

"My darling, I am not married," he said, as he kissed her. "But I soon will be." Lottie drew back.

"Oh, you mustn't," she exclaimed. "I have just come from Nina."

"I don't care," he said. "Dear little Nina! But for her I might never have found you. How is she?"

"She is much better, and I think you might see her," Lottie said, and together they entered the child's room.

Nina gave a weak cry of recognition when she saw him. Her glance travelled to Nurse Lottie.

"Nina loves nice man," she explained. "Does 'oo'?"

Lottie stooped and kissed the child. "Yes, Nina, I do," she said.

THE TALKING NEWSPAPER

A System by Which all the News can be Phoned to Your Office.

(Copyright by Publishers Press, Ltd.)

There certainly seems to be no limit to newspaper enterprise, but it has remained for Budapest to inaugurate a system of news distribution in which there seems to be great possibilities, particularly in view of the remarkable invention in the old country of Mr. Grindell Matthews, who has been demonstrating how easy it is to telephone without the use of wires. Mr. Matthews, with the aid of his apparatus, which consists solely of a small box, containing the battery, motor, and transformer, which can easily be carried about and thus enable every man, if he wishes, to have his own telephone with him, has managed to speak clearly and distinctly by his system of wireless telephony over a distance of six miles. Shortly he hopes to speak over fifty miles, and as time goes on and he improves his invention, he does not see why the distance should have any limit.

"The voice travels through the air in rippling waves, and what Mr. Matthews has achieved is the control of the direction of the waves by means of electricity, so that they are attracted by the receiving machine wherever it may be."

All the City Listens.

Among the people most interested in this invention are the newspaper proprietors of Budapest, who some time ago adopted a unique device which spreads the latest local and foreign news throughout the city in less than ten minutes after the central news office has received the information.

The instrument of dispatch is called the "talking newspaper," and it is neither a public phonograph nor a news sheet hurriedly distributed. It is a sort of tele-sonic news service, and is the only thing of its kind in the world. Working in connection with the associated newspapers of the city, a central office has been established, which is the core of the curious system. At the first hint of news coming in over the telephone instrument to any or all of the newspaper offices, this central telephone office is called, and whatever the news is, from far or near, the bureau is advised of it at once.

The bureau agent then rings his signal calls to his special news telephone at the same instant every subscriber in Budapest. After a reasonably long interval, long enough to allow subscribers to get to their receivers, the despatch is slowly and distinctly read at the central office and is always followed by a corresponding increase of pressure.

"There is no use trying to beat the gas company, my daughter. I have noticed that the shutting off of the gas is always followed by a corresponding increase of pressure."

"Well, that lessens the waist man, ma, dear," doesn't it? replied the artless girl. And her fond parent could find no answer.

Two Good Reasons

"Dorothy," said that young lady's mamma, "it seems to me that you had the gas turned rather low when young Smart was here last evening."

"It was solely for economy, mamma," answered the maiden.

"There is no use trying to beat the gas company, my daughter. I have noticed that the shutting off of the gas is always followed by a corresponding increase of pressure."

"Well, that lessens the waist man, ma, dear," doesn't it? replied the artless girl. And her fond parent could find no answer.

De Ruyter: "You see, I drop into poetry occasionally."

Editor: "Yes, so I see! You appear to drop clear through it!"

Cold Weather Requisites!

Men's Overshoes, 1, 2 & 4 Buckle
Womens, Misses
And Children's Over Shoes

Gum Rubbers, Shoe Pacs and Oversocks
For
Men, Boys and Youths

Get Ready
For Skating

HOCKEY BOOTS Of All Kinds for
Men, Women, Boys & Girls.
AT VERY LOW PRICES

Frauley Bros.
The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

Advertise in the Greetings!

Mid-Winter -- Necessities

International Stock and Poultry Foods

Horse Blankets and Fittings - Some of the Best Kinds

Single Bitt Axes, 70c. and 75c; Double Bitt Axes, \$1.00 and \$1.10; Hand-made White Ash Handles 15 c. and 20c; Hunters Handled Axes, 60c; Boy's Handled Axes, 65c; Hatchets, 35 to 50c; Bench Axes, 75c; Drawing Knives, 65c; Lanterns and Globes, Harness and Pieces, Snow shovels, Peevies, Cross Cut and Buck Saws, Shoe Packs, Gum Rubbers and Oversocks, Overshoes, Socks and Mitts, Woolen Blankets (only 2 pairs left), Horse Blankets, some of the best kinds.

Lower Prices On Following Goods - Sugar, Lemons, Oranges, Girls and Boys Sleds

Jan. 19 1912 John Dewar & Sons, Limited

MC2465 YOUR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Paying Cash Pays!

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

ANDREW McGEE - - Back Bay

BACK BAY

O. Snodrum of Calais was here on business during last week.
H. McLean and son Hezen were in the village Tuesday.
Wm. Harris spent one day last week in Town.
Wen. worth Quigley who has been confined to the house through illness for the past week is able to be out again.
Mrs. Haden and Linda Cook of Eastport are the guests of Mrs. C. French.
The Drama held in the hall Saturday and Monday evenings by E. C. Taylor was well patronized, all report it a good time.
Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Leavitt were the guests of relatives here Sunday.
Miss Lee of Eastport is visiting relatives here.
Miss May Oliver of Lubec is visiting relatives here.
Capt. J. Doone of St. Andrews was here during last week buying herring.
Miss Estella Mitchell spent one day last week in Town.
The men are all busy herring fishing. Quite a number from Letete attended the show here Monday evening.
Joseph Mitchell called on friends of the Head last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth Quigley have returned to their home after a few weeks spent with her parents.
Messrs. Julson Kinney and Willis Phinney who left a few months ago for the Pacific coast have returned home, thinking the east good enough for them.
Wellington Phinney is spending a few days at his home here.

BEAVER HARBOR

Many here heard with regret of the death of Miss Ada Atkinson which occurred at Hopedale last week. Miss Atkinson was at one time teacher of the Advanced Department of our school and while here won many friends. She was forced to resign her school because of ill health. She entirely recovered however and with her father and mother spent the summer of 1909 with friends here. Since then Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson have passed away and now quite suddenly their daughter goes to join them. Much sympathy is felt for those who mourn.
Lila Hawkins and Bertina Dakin drove from St. George on Sunday and spent the day at their homes.
George Bates Jr. of St. George spent Sunday at his home here.
Schr. Happy Home arrived from a trip to Grand Manan on Sunday, after a short stay proceeded to St. John.
Herbert Wright spent a short time in St. John last week.
Saml. Parsons arrived home on Friday from St. John.
Schr. Forest Maid, Capt. Hatt, sailed for Eastport on Tuesday with a load of wood shipped by Isaac Young, Pennfield.
Miss McLaughlin has returned to her school again. We are pleased to report that she has entirely recovered from her recent illness.
Rev. A. F. Brown is conducting special services in the church every evening of this week.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McNichol are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a boy.
Archib. Harvie arrived home on Wednesday, he had been employed on D. G. Carjew.

THE OLD HOME.

(By Jeffery Hume.)

(Copyright by Publishers' Press, Ltd.)

Mrs. Chatham had made one tressou, working at it with painstaking care, hemstitching, embroidering with weary hands working often when her tired eyes rebelled. She had sewed hope and fear, love and faith in every stitch she set. The finished tressou had been a thing of beauty. Now she thought to herself with a sigh, it looked as if another one would have to be begun before summer. There was no mistaking the meaning of two, three, sometimes four, visits a week. There could be no objection and Gertrude was one and twenty.

"Quite old enough," the mother mused. "I had been married three years when I was her age. But I wish she didn't want to leave me so soon. I've lost all my boys. Now the girls are going. Pretty soon there'll be no one left but baby. Thank heaven, no one can take her for years."

Yet it was far from a cloudless time to her. One by one her three boys had married and left her away that visiting was out of the question. Then had come the wrench of parting with her oldest girl. She felt it to be hard, even while she acknowledged it to be natural. Now there came to her a premonition of the departure which would descend on the old home when Gertrude was gone. The poor old house, once the capacity of its rambling space had been nearly full, now it would be all too large. She knew how lonely it would be when only baby and herself were left, and baby, away at school most of the time. She did not look ahead to the time when Baby, a baby no longer, would leave the old home, too. If the thought ever occurred to her it was snatched by the comforting one, "Maybe I'll die before then."

As well prepared as she had been, as carefully as she had schooled herself, when the expected happened it came as a blow. The boyish lover trembled no more than she. But she gave her consent graciously enough and began to thrust busy fingers into the intricacies of a second tressou.

Daily she waited for the announcement of the future place of residence. That it would be far away she did not doubt - in the home town of the bridegroom to be. There seemed a fatality about it. Other girls married and lived near home; other boys did the same. But her boys had taken their wives' homes for their own; her girl had followed in the same path her husband had trod before her.

"Gertrude'll do the same," she thought. "I wish she could have fancied someone who lived near. Then I could have been content to give her up. Now she'll go away like the others, and I'll be left here - perhaps never. I'm getting old. But there's no one to care. Children are different from what they used to be. They're not even home from the ends of the earth. But the boys have never come - not even for Thanksgiving. I've never seen my own grandchildren. I doubt if they've ever heard my name. I suppose I'm selfish, but -"

Tears fell fast on the dainty work she had. They often fell as the days went on - almost always when she sewed alone. She choked them back when she sewed beside her. But she and Gertrude never guessed that the eyes bent down so persistently, and when she talked, were too dim to bear inspection.

One night her sweetheart nearly blundered out the secret. If secret it were. He had been talking of his home, of his father's second marriage.

"I never could get on with my stepmother," he said, "though she's a good woman in a way. I wouldn't live near her for anything. She'd find a black speck in a bank of snow. I'm glad we're going to live -"

And shortly afterward the mother had excused herself and left them to talk without restraint. She went up to her room and lay quietly on the bed. The room seemed very peaceful and still. From downstairs came the jarring notes from Baby's prancing fingers. But they felt like balm on the mother's heart. She still had Baby - her own for years and years. She hugged the thought to her heart. Presently there came a soft tap at the door. She did not speak, but it opened cautiously.

"Are you asleep, mother?" said Gertrude's voice.

She waited a moment, intending to frown sleep. She had never failed in all her life, even when they were tiny, troublesome things, to answer when they called. Even in her dreams she had heard their voices; she had never been too tired or sleepy to respond. She would not begin now. "No," she answered, "no, Gertrude."

Gertrude sat down on the bed beside her. "Alfred made me come up," she said. "He wouldn't wait, though it just spoils everything. But mother, he had an idea you were hurt. Isn't it ridiculous, and just like a man? But, anyway, he insisted that I should tell you where we're going to live."

The mother's hasty voice interrupted. "You mustn't tell. I don't want to know. I will not force your confidence."

"You aren't," Gertrude observed, complacently. "Not a bit. It's Alfred, and he vows you shall know. It spoils the nicest surprise. Alfred is going to go into business - guess where. And we're going to live - guess where?"

She paused. The mother did not speak.

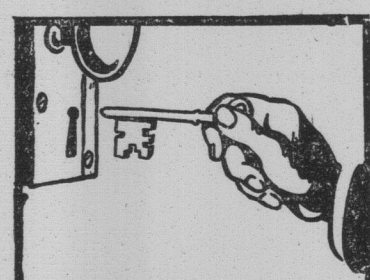
"Here, here, here. Right in the old house with you. I thought you'd be kind of lonely. I thought you'd like it. Mother, I wouldn't ever get married if I had to go away. I couldn't bear it. You'll let us stay home, won't you?"

My Girl At Coutt's Hall Sat. January 27th.

From all reliable reports it will be a gladsome night of fun and song at Coutt's Hall on Sat. Jan. 27th when that effervescent musical comedy "My Girl" is presented. The piece is elaborately produced in fun, folly and frolic and is filled to the brim with bright situations, screaming comedy, charming and original melodies, and daintily musical numbers. The entire acting company is an exceptionally strong one, and the many fine musical numbers, both singing and dancing are of unusual excellence.

Bright dialogue, laughable situations and overwhelming complications, combined with a large number of original and tuneful musical numbers makes "My Girl" a most delightful and interesting marvel of high class amusement.

Press and public everywhere are unanimous in declaring that this screamingly funny musical farce comedy is the best and liveliest entertainment ever presented on any stage.



The Key to the Situation

If you are looking for a situation a Classified Want Ad. is the key which will unlock the door to the private office of the business man. He is too busy to interview all promiscuous callers, but you can catch his attention and secure an appointment by a "Situation Wanted" ad.

A guest at a hotel in Pomona, Cal., put on electric bath in his bed to keep his feet warm. The bath was smothered while he slept, and he awoke to find the bed clothes in flames. He burned himself badly in extinguishing the fire.

New York is to have a new \$15,000,000 county court house to replace the old Tweed structure in City Hall Park, which the city authorities have decided has outlived its usefulness. This was determined upon Thursday when the board of estimate voted to condemn as a site for the new building, property bounded by Leonard, Lafayette, Baxter and Park streets, which is just north of City Hall Park.

"Your face is a mass of scars. Did you cut yourself while shaving?"
"No; but I managed to shave myself while cutting."

The province Quebec will sell no more of its water powers in perpetuity and has advertised for proposals for ninety-nine-year leases of ten large water powers in the province.

A star so bright that it could be seen in the daytime helped the revolution in China. The superstitious people believed that the star was an omen that the gods favored a change of dynasty.

The worst foe you have is the man who would kill all your enemies. Modern life pushes a man into the mud and then chides him for muddiness.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

"GREETINGS"

At Bassen's you can buy bug lum being fittings and save 52 per cent at least

LOCALS

Are you investing any of your money in jewelry. Invest at Bassens. You will save 50 per cent in this special line. We are going out entirely in this line.

The steamer Connors Bros. will be taken off the route for general repairs and inspection for a couple of weeks, commencing Jan. 25th and will be off until notified by add in this paper.

Miss Robb, Presbyterian missionary for Carca will give an address on the work of the mission in that country on Monday evening 29th in the Presbyterian Church. This should be a very interesting and instructive subject and all will do well to attend.

Rev. Wellington Camp will make an address in the interests of the Canadian Branch of the Bible Society in the Presbyterian Church on Friday evening, the Rev. Mr. Newcombe who was expected to have been here was unable to make train connections and keep his other appointments.

A rumor was afloat during the week that some of our prominent citizens had applied for the site of the old rink to start another, this surely must have been in the nature of a joke but if not and they were in earnest in the matter it goes to show how narrow and small some folks can be.

The many younger and middle aged residents of the town who have been wishing to learn to trip the light fantastic, will now have an opportunity as D. O. White one of the lately arrived residents will if given proper patronage open Dancing lessons, and will also give private lessons to any wanting such, see his add in this issue.

The dwelling of Manford Sherwood of Second Falls was destroyed by fire early Monday morning of this week, we understand Mr. Sherwood was partially insured but his loss will be quite heavy, all will be pleased to know that most of his furniture was saved, and give him full sympathy for his loss and being turned out during the cold weather.

The management of the skating rink have at last got it going in full swing, and as the season will now likely be short, they are rushing things for all they are worth. Three band nights this week, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, with Wednesday as a leap year night. On Monday night of next week they will hold the first Carnival of the season.

The Carleton st. well was finished this week and is now down about 42 feet below the surface and no doubt will now give an abundant supply of the needed.

Since writing above it has been decided to go down farther, and the machine will be again started. A new pump is being put in the well on the hill which is not too soon as the old one has been very rheumatic for the past year.

A grand field or ice day of Horse Racing is being held at the lake two afternoons (Thursday) for which two classes have been made, six entries for the 1st class G. M. Williamson's, Bushan; Arthur Williamson's Edson; Saml. Hatt's Golden Prince; T. R. Kent's Lu. Dufferin; I. E. Gilmor's, Parker I., and Douglas Spinney's, Silvia.

In the 2nd class there are four entries, Arthur Fraley's, Midget, A. C. Kennedy's Alforda Jr; Edw. O'Neil's Paddy and Johnston Stewart's Lady Winton; A. Johnson's St. Stephen will drive I. E. Gilmor's horse.

The weather which was 15 below in the early morning and is still quite sharp will likely make pretty good times as they will have to keep moving or freeze. We expect quite a crowd will be in attendance.

Carnival Postponed to Feb 2nd.

Notice Of Election!

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday 23rd day of January instant, I will hold a poll for the Election of two Councillors for the Town of St. George to fill vacancy in Wards 1 and 4 the place of said polling shall be at the Town Hall and the polling will open at 10 o'clock in the morning and close at 4 P. M. Nominations for Aldermen will be received by me up to Friday the 19th day of January inst., at 6 P. M. No person who is not regularly nominated as the law directs, shall be a candidate. Polling will only take place in the event of more than one candidate being duly nominated for Aldermen in each ward.

Jno. C. O'Brien,
Polling Officer.
St. George, N. B.
January 11th. 1912.

Why not do all your shopping at Bassen's? The more you buy the more you save every time.

Danl. Matheson and son William are putting up a fine up-to-date Black smith and general workshop at their farm, this will be a grand accommodation for the residents of that vicinity as the Messrs. Matheson are well known as good and handy workmen, capable of taking up almost any job brought to them.

County Council

At the Municipal Council there was considerable discussion on the Scott Act, at the end of which seven Inspectors were appointed as follows:
The Warden and Conn. Hunter were appointed delegates to the meeting of the Union of Municipalities, which is to be held in S. Stephen this year.

A grant of \$200. was passed for Chipman Hospital, \$4,500. for contingencies, \$7,000. for School purposes and \$50. for advertising purposes was also passed. A plot of ground in St. Andrews was leased for \$5. per year for a public park. A number of other minor matters were discussed and council adjourned.

Fishermen Reaping Harvest Says Inspector J. F. Calder.

"The unusually large catch of herring which is being made by the fishermen in the vicinity of Grand Manan, and particularly around Deer Island, at present is something remarkable," said J. F. Calder, Dominion Inspector of Fisheries for St. John and Charlotte counties, who arrived in the city yesterday and registered at the Victoria. The like of it was never known before," he said, "and the fishermen who are reaping the harvest are naturally in great spirits. Sardine herring and cod also seem to be very plentiful. With the sardine herring so plentiful the outlook for the coming season is very bright and the sardine factories are expected to boom next spring.

Frank McDonald, a large sardine packer of Deer Island, and Captain Gullford Mitchell, in speaking to a reporter for The Telegraph corroborated Mr. Calder's glowing account of the fishing situation. Mr. McDonald said that it was likely that his firm would make a few improvements in their plant during the winter. The last season had been a very profitable one, and he looked for excellent results next spring. St. J. Telegraph.

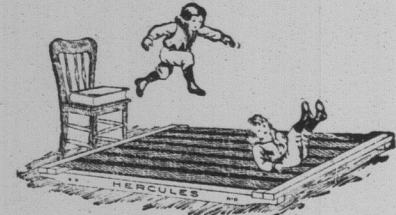
At the races on the Lake E. O'Neil's horse took first place in class 2, and on account of some misunderstanding the 1st class was called off after 3 heats had been run. Arthur Williamsons horse taking 1st and 3rd, but not running in 2nd, which beat the Geo. Williamson horse took. I. E. Gilmor's being 3rd in 1st and 2nd heat. The Kennedy horse fell and had to withdraw.

From a scratch received last summer and head-up, blood-poisoning in violent form developed Friday night, and caused the death on Sunday of Mr. C. G. Derry, Toronto.

MC2465 YOUR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Buy Your Friends A Useful N. Y. Gift
We have a Large Stock of Furniture of all kinds, Pictures, Stoves and Ranges, Sewing Machines, Pianos, Organs, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Oilcloths, and Matting.



Buchanan & Co. SUCCESSION TO Vroom Brothers
St. Stephen, --- N. B.

REAL ESTATE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that under the power and authority of a License issued out of the Probate Court in and for the County of Charlotte on the Fifteenth day of December A. D. 1911, to the undersigned, Patrick McLaughlin and Howard C. Traynor, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Bothwick, deceased, to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased for the payment of his debts, there being a deficiency in the personal property of the said deceased for that purpose, there will be sold at public auction at or near the Residence of Geo. Maxwell in the Parish of Saint George in the County of Charlotte, on Tuesday, the 30th day of January A. D. 1912, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the lands and premises described in the said License from the Probate Court as follows:—

"All that lot of land and premises containing 100 acres, more or less, with dwelling house and out buildings thereon, situate in the Parish of Pennfield in the County of Charlotte, and bounded on the west by Letang river, on the north by land owned by William Johnson, on the south by land owned by Malcolm Mealy and the Estate of the late Percy Traynor, on the east by the road leading to Blacks Harbor"; for the purpose of paying the debts of the said Thomas Bothwick, deceased, and the expenses of administering his Estate.

Terms announced at time of sale.
Dated this 16th day of December A. D. 1911.

Patrick McLaughlin
Howard C. Traynor
Executors.

Ottawa, January 13. The Census and Statistics Office of the Department of Agriculture has issued to-day the following bulletin giving the final estimates of the area, yield and value of the principal field crops of the Dominion for 1911. The field crops of Canada are shown to have occupied last year a total area of 32,853,000 acres, and their value, calculated at the average local market prices, amounts to \$555,712,000. The area under wheat last year was 10,374,000 acres, of which 1,172,000 acres were fall wheat in Ontario and Alberta, and the production was 215,351,000 bushels of the value of \$138,567,000. Fall wheat produced 26,014,000 bushels of the value of \$21,461,000. Oats occupied 9,220,000 acres, and yielded 348,188,000 bushels of the value of 126,812,000. Barley 1,404,000 acres yielded 40,641,200 bushels of the value of \$23,004,000 and flax 1,132,000 acres, yielded 12,921,000 bushels of the value of \$19,467,000. The combined area under rye, peas, buckwheat mixed grains and flax was 2,481,000 acres, the yield 44,986,000 bushels and the value \$41,560,000. Hoed and cultivated crops, comprising beans corn for husking, potatoes, turnips and other roots except sugar beets occupied 1,062,000 acres, and yielded 170,884,000 bushels of the value of \$73,290,000. Sugar beets in Ontario and Alberta had an acreage of 20,878 and a yield of 177,000 tons of the value of \$1,165,000. Fodder crops including fodder corn, hay, clover and alfalfa show an acreage of 8,290,000, a production of 15,499,000 tons and a value of \$161,314,000. Alfalfa, a record of which was taken for the first time, shows an area of 107,781 acres with a yield of 227,900 tons. This valuable fodder crop is being principally grown in Ontario, Quebec and Alberta, the average yield per acre for the whole of Canada being 2.14 tons.

For the year 1911 the areas from which the yields are calculated were those of

the recent Census and the resulting data are not therefore strictly comparable with the estimates of the three previous years which were based upon the reports of selected correspondents. It may be mentioned however that the area and production of wheat in 1911 exceed by over 1,000,000 acres and 65,862,000 bushels the estimates of 1910. A more satisfactory criterion of the difference between the two seasons of 1911 and 1910 is afforded by the average rates of yield per acre which for fall wheat was 22.19 bushels in 1911 against 15.53 in 1910, spring wheat 20.63 against 15.53, oats 37.76 against 32.79, barley 28.94 against 24.62 and flax 11.41 against 7.97.

In the three Northwest provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta the wheat production was 194,083,000 bushels compared with 128,891,000 bushels the estimate of 1910 of oats 212,819,000 compared with 126,753,000 and of barley 24,043,000 compared with 21,377,000. The wheat production of 1911 in Manitoba was 60,275,000 bushels from 2,980,000 acres in Saskatchewan 97,665,000 bushels from 4,705,000 acres and in Alberta 36,143,000 bushels from 1,617,000 acres.

By provinces the total value of all field crops in 1911 was as follows: Prince Edward Island \$8,846,700, Nova Scotia \$14,297,900, New Brunswick \$16,797,000, Quebec \$103,187,000, Ontario \$193,260,000, Manitoba \$73,156,000, Saskatchewan \$107,147,000, Alberta \$47,750,000, British Columbia \$1,290,000.

Owing to the exceptionally mild weather which prevailed during the fall and early winter live stock are reported as having entered winter quarters in excellent condition. As a general rule winter supplies are ample.

Archibald Blue,
Chief Officer.

The fatal fire of last week in the Equitable Life building, New York has been taken as a lesson for those in authority in Canadian cities. The craze for high buildings which pervades United States cities has sorely to be feared in Canada. Elevator and fire horrors have been so frequent lately that it is time to consider whether the danger to human life and to the property of others is so sufficient to cause a pause in the erection of buildings so high that no water can be thrown and no safety ladders reach to the top of them in case of a fire. Chief Thompson of Toronto has already issued a warning against the sixteen and eighteen story structures erected or in process of erection in this city. **EX.**

A CHANCE TO LOVE

By Berge Bertinore

The pack train crawled upward with great labor, for the day was ending and there had been eight hours of work for the mules, with close to three hundred pounds in the packs. The beasts were carrying crude ore, in which the gold nestled, to the great crushing machine, high in the mountains of South America.

A woman rode the bell-mare. She had no saddle, but sat upon a blanket cinched about the cross old gray leader. The woman was not used to horses, but she had missed the stage. She was looking for a man at the mines — a man who she had once loved and married. She alone had received the clue of his hiding place, and it was her purpose now to bring him back to the States, to the laws of men, and to those of God afterward.

Nat Reid had made the world call him a wolf. He had even, at the last, estranged himself from the woman who had loved him, and left her in shame and poverty. He had forged and fled to this American mining colony in the Andes. Only the woman knew where he had gone. There was a big reward for him. In the anguish and rebellion of the first hour, in the pressure of actual hunger she had taken a commission from a detective agency to bring him back.

She found a house in which there was no bars; but the bars and the gambling houses were all about. From across the street, voices reached her

as she sat in her room that night, as last, she heard his voice, the voice of the man she wanted.

"When we got money, we import champagne. Jim Reid is just as good. Water is better still. What kids men are when they are left alone—babes with toys they tire of, one after another, and all futile as hell! Painted paper and stamped metal — and I lost my sweetheart, and my soul to get it! You're a friend of mine, Jim Smart, and may never learn this lesson of mine. But if you ever got the one woman that Mammy Sarah plucked for you, stick to her with the last clutch of your hand and the last twinkle of your brain."

The woman leaning out of the window felt his heart calling for her. She couldn't think of sleep. She was taking her bread from the law to bring him in.

When the dawn had not yet come, but the gray of it was creeping up the mountains, the game stopped across the street, and Reid and others emerged. In a paring of the group, Reid appeared to her eyes in the light of the doorway. Gambler, forger, husband of her early visions. He was all that a woman could ask. Just as she had seen him first — slender as a cadet, steady as a man. Smart was with him.

"Jim," he said, in a quiet, humorous tone, which she knew as well as she knew the house of their honeymoon, "I want you to do a favor for me. There's a spring lock on the door of my room across the street. Here's the key. I have a duplicate. There'll be some stuff on the table and full directions what to do with it. I want you to follow these directions to the letter. Come back in an hour, but I won't be there."

She recalled the delights of the man in his even days. The understanding, the camaraderie of the gambling, the feminine element of artifice which needs the courage of another to tide him over his depressions of spirit. Reid, up here in the heart of the mountains, needed the hand and the broken heart of her.

The desire came for one look at her husband in the lamplight. What had the months done to his face which only a wife can read the street.

Reid was sitting by the open window. Upon the table under the lamp was the letter he had written, beside it a six-shooter and a big leather pouch, stuffed with coins and currency.

"I dare not even write to her," he muttered. "A woman forgives much, but not what I have done."
She saw it all. His going away, as he had explained to Jim Smart, meant the pistol on the table. He was squaring the forger, and he felt too mean even to write her!

"There is an end, even to an angel's forgiveness," he added, in a low way, his eyes lost upon the castellated peaks. "Good old Jim will get the money to them and to her. I'm—well, I go out with the new day which I do not deserve. Whipped and lonely, I take the last trail — but with a prayer for the lady who loved me once."

The woman, awaying in the hallway, had never seen Nat Reid with a finer face than was his now. He was restoring the money of the forger and sending her what was left — "half as much again." He was taking his life with a bullet and a prayer for her.

"God, who loves me, not love that lady of mine," he said, with a last look at the dawn and the mountains, picking up the six-shooter.
"Nat—I have come!"
His arm, with pistol half raised, was clear against the outer light. She caught from his hand the cold metal, filled with concentrated death. Reid stepped back from her in the thick dawn dusk, no sound from his lips, as she sent the pistol flying out of the window.

"I thought it was all over, Jessie," he muttered at last, not daring yet to reach for her hand, "and that you had met me beyond the pale."
"She sat by the window in full daylight, and the man was bending down to her."
"Yes, I can love you again, boy o' mine," she whispered. "And, when the express office is open, I will go and repair with money the error of that one bad day of yours. A good name again for my—"

"A good name never, Jessie. Money will not give that back, but love from you again — that is all I need. Love and your sweet, glad face."
"All I ask," she answered, "is a chance to love on—and on!"

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On Laziness.

Dr. Charles A. Eaton said in the course of an after-dinner speech in Cleveland:—
"Laziness is responsible for too much of the misery we see about us. It is all very well to blame alcohol for this misery, to blame oppression and injustice; but to what heights might we not all have climbed but for our laziness!"

He paused and smiled.
"We are too much like the super-numerary in the drama," he went on, "who had to enter from the right and say, 'My lord, the carriage waits.'"
"Look here, super," said the stage-manager one night, "I want you to come on from the left instead of the right after this, and I want you to transpose your speech. Make it run hereafter, 'The carriage waits, my lord.'"
"The super pressed his hand to his brow."
"More study! More study!" he groaned.

The Greatest Man of All

A man who has made a happy home for his wife and children, no matter what he has not done in the way of achieving wealth and honor; if he has done that, he is a grand success. If he has not done that, and it is his own fault, though he be the highest in the land, he is a most pitiable failure.
We wonder how many men in a mad pursuit of gold, which characterizes the age, realize that there is no fortune which can be left to their families as great as the memory of a happy home.

IMPERIAL WIRELESS POST

An early announcement may be expected that negotiations have been concluded between the British Post Office and Marconi Company for the erection of a chain of wireless telegraph stations around the world, linking up the British dominions, and giving Great Britain an independent system of telegraphic communication with any part of the globe. Connection with the Western Hemisphere will be effected by means of a station already existing at Glace Bay, and it is proposed to establish another station at Montreal to communicate direct with the West Indies, where all the islands will be connected by short-distance stations. From Glace Bay it will be possible to communicate direct with Vancouver, where a large power station is to be established which will provide direct communication with Hong Kong.

The Sea Not Blue

The poets are always singing of "the sea, the sea, the deep, blue sea," but as a matter of fact the sea is not always blue. Off the coast of California some time ago the waters turned black without any known reason, and in the Red Sea the water has a dull red tint, caused by millions of small seaweeds and subaquatic plants. The Yellow Sea of China owes its colour to the floods of muddy water the great river pours into it. The Mediterranean is true blue because very few large fresh-water rivers enter it, and being practically land-locked, and exposed to powerful sunlight it has the greatest evaporation of all seas.

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St. J. City Probate Court.

The matter of the estate of John A. McC. Lawrence, came up Jan. 18th. He was one of two sons of the late Bela R. Lawrence. The latter died in 1890, leaving his property to his wife for life and after her death to his two sons. The will of the son was probated in 1893. The executors therein named, George E. Fairweather and John B. Irvine, were appointed. Mr. Irvine died in March last and in September last the widow Bela R. Lawrence died, thus rendering it necessary to now divide the estate of Bela R. Lawrence.

The will of the son provides that in case of the death or disability of either of his executors the widow shall have the choosing of a successor. The widow now nominates J. King Kelly of this city, barrister-at-law, to be the other executor, and the court having taken time to consider the sufficiency of the power given by the will, confirms and appoints Mr. Kelly executor with George R. Fairweather.

The interest which the deceased expected to realize from his father's estate was estimated by him would be worth \$40,000 but will probably realize more. By the will he gives his wife \$20,000; to his mother, if the property shall be divided before her death, \$5,000; to Mrs. Annie M. Sayre, an aunt, \$5,000; to Miss Jane R. McCallum of St. George, an aunt, \$5,000; to Miss Cecelia A. McCallum and Miss Charlotte A. McCallum, of Digby, each \$500; to Miss Carrie Reynolds and to Miss Nellie Reynolds of Lepraux, each \$500; to Mrs. Clara Steeves \$1,000; and if there be any remaining the same to form a fund under the care of his wife and James Miles of St. John, to be used for benevolent purposes "any way they may see fit." J. Roy Campbell is proctor.

Uncle Sam Second Naval Power in the world

Washington, Jan. 20. The naval year book issued today under the auspices of the senate committee on foreign relations gave the United States second place among the naval powers, this government having 37 battleships, one more than Germany.

In armored cruisers Germany has 14 United States 12. The combined tonnage of battleships and cruisers show the United States has 787,618 tons and Germany 768,241.—EX.