

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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

## The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

GOOD AD-  
VERTISING  
MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1911

NO. 16.

### THE NEW Church Hymn Book for sale at the "Greetings Office" in several Qualities and Styles.

#### Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering, obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short, establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it says better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit; so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



its extraordinary formation and shape, rising precipitously from ocean depths, is dear to Scotia's sons. Not simply from the winds that blow over it and the sea beneath its rocks, but on account of the splendid witness it has borne to the faith in Reformation and Covenanting times.

Although the traditional records of the Bass extend back to the eighth century concerning one St. Baldred, a Celtic missionary, and reappear in the turbulent middle ages of the fourteenth centuries, it is only in the seventeenth century that the celebrated islet plays a distinctly notable part in the national history of Scotland. Captured by Cromwell after it had been in the hands of the Lauder family for many generations, the Bass subsequently fell into the hands of Charles II., who used it as a State prison.

Then came a black period in the annals of the Bass, which has made its name so widely renowned. Within its dreary dungeons several of the most eminent of the Scottish Covenanters were thrown.

Horror well might unname were perpetrated on the Covenanters committed, both in Dunnotar Castle and on the Bass Rock. About forty individuals, principally ministers of the Gospel, were confined to the Bass, their terms of imprisonment ranging from two months to six years, many of them contracting illness which enfeebled them for the rest of their lives. The prisoners were seldom allowed to leave their cells.

The ruins of the "castle" on the rock bear out what these unfortunate souls said they had endured in its gloomy dungeons. Sir Walter Scott makes Halibakuk Mucklebrath assert that his visions of manslaughter and vengeance were made known to him in that awful prison of despair "that overhangeth the wide, wide sea. These dungeons received the perpetual moisture from the precipices above them and were washed in the sprays of the stormy seas below them."

Among the forty sufferers or more in the Bass Rock prison, the two best known worthies are Alexander Peden and John Blackadder. Peden, the fiery prophet of the Covenanters, was one of the four hundred ministers who were ejected from their charges for refusing to be presented by their respective patrons. So dauntless was this hero of the prophetic and uncommon gifts that he refused to obey the order ejecting him, and only forcible measures removed Peden from his church. Peden lay four years in the island prison.

In the case of the distinguished preacher, John Blackadder, his prison on the Bass proved his grave. A man of good descent, whose name still lingers on the Bass Rock, Blackadder was one of the most determined of the itinerant preachers. Outlawed in 1674, a reward of 1,000 marks was offered for his apprehension, notwithstanding which he continued to preach to large congregations in the fields and on the heath. He made a voyage to Holland and settled his son as a student of medicine at Leyden. Returning to Scotland in 1681, he was arrested and deported to the state guard on the Bass. He suffered greatly in his damp cell. His friends made zealous efforts to secure the brave man's release but ere it was accomplished the spirit of John Blackadder four years later fled from its prison bars.

The precipices of the northern face of the rock have ever been the home of those who know no imprisonment—the solan geese of the Bass. It is easy to the eyes of the prisoners from out of their grimy cells must have followed the flight of the ancestors of the birds who inhabit the rocks today as they took their

free way by their dungeon windows. Literary as well as historical associations entwined themselves around the Bass. Robert Louis Stevenson, an Edinburgh boy and man, naturally took great interest in the Bass Rock, and his knowledge of it and its history was used by him with fine effect in his romance "Catriona," where David Balfour figures as a victim immured on the historic islet. It is an aerial narrative, fit to rank with that other most powerful short story, "The Tapestry Chamber," by Sir Walter Scott, who, by the way, depicts in "Marmion" in stirring lines, the fortunes of the Douglasses linked with the time-worn towers and battlements of Tantallon Castle, perched on the cliffs adjacent to the Bass. So, again, Hugh Miller described its physical appearance and portrayed in his own masterly style its unending spiritual and heroic memories. Some two hundred years earlier Donald Defoe makes interesting references to the celebrated rock.

In 1701 the fortress on the Bass was razed after a body of soldiers, fighting for the declining Stuart cause, surrendered, and until the erection some years since of the Bass Rock Lighthouse of 39,000 candlepower, which nightly throws its line of light across the troubled waters, little has changed in the outlook from this sea-girt fortress. Subsequently, in 1908, the authorities erected there an automatic foghorn worked by compressed air, which gives every minute in foggy weather a blast that can be heard for miles out at sea. Fishermen say that the noise risen is scaring away numbers of its millions of its sea birds, among which the solan geese have hitherto reigned undisturbed on the Bass Rock for centuries.

James Johnson.

Asaya-Neurall  
THE ONLY REMEDY FOR  
Nervous Exhaustion  
Physicians agree that a vigorous nervous system is essential to the successful treatment of Consumption. "ASAYA-NEURALL" feeds the nerves with Lecithin (obtained from eggs), the element required for nerve repair. Its use maintains full nerve vigor, restores courage when hope is failing, and thus lends incalculable aid in throwing off the disease. \$1.50 per bottle. Local agent: Andrew McDev, Back Bay, W. S. E. Jackson, Portland, Maine, Coates & Co., St. George.

The Task of Mr. Borden.

Mr. Borden and his colleagues have taken up on their shoulders the government of the Dominion. There are men in the new Ministry in whom we have no confidence, but there are others—and they form the majority of the Administration—who have rendered useful public service, who are good and true Canadians, who are devoted to the cause of Imperial unity, and who may be depended upon to do all that in them lies to make Canada great and prosperous, and her people happy and contented. Their way of compassing these ends is not the way of Liberalism, but it is the way that commands for the time the support of a very considerable majority of the people of the Dominion.

Of the Premier it may be said unreservedly that he comes to his high task with an unsullied personal record. That on occasion he has been weak in leadership where he might well have been strong his own supporters have frequently said. But he is an honorable, courteous, clean-minded and clean-headed man for whom no Canadian need apologize either at home or abroad. In the formation of his Ministry Mr. Borden has again given evidence that self-assertion and pull count for far more in his eyes than modest worth. There are men in the Conservative party far more worthy of high office than Col. Hughes or Dr. Reid of Grenville, but they are of the type of Andrew Broder, and do not hunt for office in the

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The Grand Canyon.

Seen at any time the Grand Canyon is bewildering and appalling to one's untrained senses; but especially in the very early morning, during the hours of dawn and the slow ascent of the sun, and equally in the very late afternoon and at sunset, are its most entrancing effects to be witnessed, writes G. W. James, in "The Grand Canyon of Arizona." At midday, with the sun glaring through in its depths, the reds and chocolates of the sandstones (which are the predominant colors) are so strong, and the relieving shadows so few, that it is uninteresting. But let one watch it in the evening or early morning. What revelation of forms, what richness of colors, what transformations of apparently featureless walls into angles and arches and recesses and facets and embayments and ridges and escarpments! What lighting up of towers and temples and minarets and pinnacles and ridges and peaks and pillars of erosion! What exposures of detached and isolated mountains of rock, of accompanying gorges and ravines, deep, forbidding, black and unknown the depths of which the foot of man has never trod! Turner never depicted such dazzling scenes. Rembrandt such violent and yet attractive contrasts. Here everything is massive and dominating. The colors are vivid; the shadows are purple to blackness, the heights are towering, the depths are appalling, the sheer walls are as if poised in mid-air; the towers and temples dwarf into insignificance even the monster works of man on the Nile.

A Wonderful View.

In width it varies from ten to twenty miles, and at the point where I now sit writing, where the Canyon makes a

double bow knot in a marvellous bend, the north wall (which, in the sharp bend of the reverse of the curve) is completely broken down so that one has a clear and direct view across two widths of canyon and river to a distance of from thirty five to forty miles.

No one can know the Grand Canyon in all its phases. It is one of those sights that words cannot exaggerate. And the eye of the best trained man in the world cannot grasp all its features of wall and batt and canyon, of winding ridge and curving ravine, of fell precipice and rocky gorge, in a week, a year, or a lifetime. Hence words can but suggest; nothing can describe the indescribable; nothing can picture what no man has ever seen in its completeness.

Chas. Dudley Warner's Description.

Chas. Dudley Warner, versed in much and diverse world scenery, mountain-sculpture, canyon carvings, and plain sweep, confessed: "I experienced for a moment an indescribable terror of nature—a confusion of mind, a fear to be alone in such a presence. With all its grotesqueness and majesty of form and radiance of color, creation seemed in a whirl. When the reader thinks of grotesque faces what images come to his mind! A Chinese joss, perhaps; a queer human face on the profile of a rock, but nothing so vast, so awful, as this. The word "majesty" suggests a kingly presence, a man of dignified mien, or a sequoia standing supreme over all other trees in the forest. But a thousand men of majesty could be placed unseen in one tiny rift in this gorge, and all the sequoias of the world could be planted in the stretch of this canyon, and never be noticed by the most careful watcher on the rim.

One well known poet exclaimed: "It was like sudden death" yet she is still alive. "It made a coward of me," she says; "I shrank and shut my eyes, and felt crushed and beaten under the intolerable burden of the fies. For humanity intrudes here; in these warm and glowing purple spaces disembodied spirits must range and soar; souls purged and purified and indefinitely daring."

Bass Rock And Its Story.

Far over the Atlantic waters quite a number of distinguished guests from Europe, America and other quarters of the globe, who have been celebrating the five hundredth anniversary of St. Andrew, the first university in Scotland, have visited the world-famous Bass Rock on the opposite side of the Firth of Forth skirting the Haddingtonshire coast, some twenty two miles of Edinburgh.

The "wonderful craig" as a French officer styled it centuries ago, apart from

#### DYSPEPSIA CLAIMS MANY LIVES.

But John Mitchell's Life was saved by Morrissy's No. 11 Dyspepsia Cure.

Woodstock, N.B., Aug. 10, 1910.

"I had a very severe case of stomach trouble which caused me great pain, and a lot of distress. I tried several doctors, but could get no relief. I also tried about all the patent medicines that are recommended for stomach trouble, and still I was getting worse—in fact, I felt like dying, and had to stop work. My friends thought my days on earth were few, and I thought so myself. I had heard a great deal about the wonderful skill of Father Morrissy, and thought I would go and see him. He prescribed his No. 11 Dyspepsia Cure for me, and I took his medicine as he directed, and soon began to feel relieved, and today I am a very well man, have gained in flesh—have no pain in my stomach, and am feeling first-rate. There is no doubt but that he saved my life, and I only wish I could find words to express my gratitude. I hope all who suffer as I did will use his marvelous No. 11 Stomach Remedy."

John H. Mitchell.

The above prescription is not a "Cure-All" or so-called patent medicine. Dr. Morrissy prescribed it for 41 years, and it cured him, and after other doctors failed. Price, 75c. per box at your doctor or 25c. per box at Morrissy Medicine Co., Limited, Montreal.

#### Glasgow's Business Administration.

Glasgow and Birmingham are usually regarded as the two cities that head the list of British municipalities in the industrial character of their administration. The recently issued annual report of the superintendent of cleansing for the former city contains, according to the "Toronto World," some rather striking figures regarding the operation of his department. It handled during the year a total material weighing 322,408 tons or a working daily average of about 800 tons. Out of this the department made 232,865 tons of manure of which about 64 per cent was sold to farmers and about 36 per cent stored in the bins throughout the country. Glasgow has also been eliminating the middleman, since it is stated that while in certain countries the sale of manure was formerly entrusted to agents the department is now conducting the business through its own travellers.

Among other parts of the material handled turned into merchantable products was clinker from the destruction of which 12,463 tons were sold for \$8,000. Old tins, galvanized buckets and light iron were retinned and subjected to hydraulic pressure in accordance with a system introduced by the superintendent some years ago, and brought in a revenue of \$8,800. Waste paper also systematically dealt with realized \$3,890, while heavy scrap iron from the workshops brought in \$2,500. The year's revenue from these waste products has risen steadily from \$4,000 in 1895 to over \$26,000 last year. The net result of the year's business was a revenue of \$15,000 in excess of the estimate, while the net cost to the city of the cleansing department was over \$17,000 less than the estimate. Another interesting feature is the fact that the department runs four farms which together yielded produce to the value of over \$33,000 making a good profit after deducting expenses.

A RECKLESS MOTORIST from Port Huron, Michigan, was on Thursday fined one thousand dollars and costs, with the alternative of six months in jail, by Judge Winchester at the Toronto Sessions. The man ran his motor on Labor Day directly into a crowd of women and children, and the miracle is that no one was killed.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

**KING COLE TEA**

Just one delightful sip of this—and even what you thought your favorite tea must take second place forever! For here in King Cole tea is a rare flavor that will double your love for your tea cup. Such fullness of flavor—such richness—yet withal such smoothness.

Your first cup will be a flavor revelation. You'll want to tell all your friends about it. And—perhaps you had better tear this out as a reminder to get some King Cole Tea quickly.

**YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.**

### SEELYE'S COVE

Alvah Ellis drove through here one day last week in his new auto which he purchased recently.

Mrs. D. J. Ward and daughter Elythe spent Thursday with Mrs. Toss, Ellsworth.

John and Lawrence Ward spent a few days in Eastport last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baton of Pennfield Ridge spent Saturday here.

A. Michaelson and son David returned from St. John Monday.

David McAdam spent the past few days with his mother Mrs. John McAdam.

Edward Butler called here on his way to St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ketchum left Monday for their home in Kings County.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ward spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Carter.

Joseph Holland spent Sunday in Pennfield.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carter spent Sunday in Pennfield.

### When Exercise is Harmful.

"Office workers should not take exercise after their day's work," says Dr. E. A. Walker of Boston. "The root reason is that though headwork is not exercise in the sense that it develops the body, it most decidedly is exercise in that it quickly induces fatigue and physical lassitude and it is almost pathetic for a man to expect any good to come from taking more exercise when the exercise involved in the day's work has already tired him out."

"One takes it that young people have had sufficient outdoor exercise reasonably to develop their frames before beginning office work. So when once they have started in earnest it is much better for them to realize at once that their days of hard physical strain are over and that they must confine these efforts to week ends and holidays."

"The body and system easily attain themselves to circumstances even to over-civilized and consequently rather unnatural circumstances, and indoor headworkers will soon find that a good state of health can be maintained with little or no exercise."

### LORD'S COVE

Beryl Lambert and Claudus Lord both of this place were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Saturday evening last.

Miss Bessie Lambert returned home on Saturday's boat, she has been receiving medical treatment at Portland.

The Ladies Aid held an ice cream sale on Thursday evening, realizing a neat sum which goes to aid the church.

Mrs. James Haddon still continues to improve in health.

Hon. Mr. Hart of St. Andrews held a business meeting here on Friday evening he was assisted by J. S. Lord who has been spending a week here visiting relatives and friends.

James Lambert has moved his family to Butler's Point, they will take possession of Charlie Stuart's house for the winter months.

J. S. Lord of St. Stephen and Mrs. Alver Adams of this place spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. Stuart at Stuart Town.

Mrs. James Cline is visiting her daughter Mrs. Charlie Holmes.

Mrs. Chas. Stuart called on friends here last week.

Mrs. Calista Lord called on friends in Stuart Town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holmes called on friends in Lambert Town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Stuart called on Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Stuart one day last week.

Mrs. Pauline Calder and daughter Freda visited Mrs. John Stuart recently.

Mrs. Alonzo and Mrs. George Stuart called on Mrs. Carl Gardner.

Mrs. Frank Leeman visited Mrs. Andrew Stuart Wednesday.

Scott Stuart of Butler's Point visited his sister Mrs. Thos. Barker last week.

### Victory for New York School Teachers.

Miss Grace C. Strachan began her campaign for equal pay for women teachers six years ago.

Year after year it was taken before the Legislature by her, but always there was defeat when victory looked certain.

As President of the Interboro Association of Women Teachers, Miss Strachan had 12,000 women aiding her in her fight. But men opposed her.

On Oct. 13, 1909, Miss Strachan appeared before the New York Board of Estimate and made such a convincing argument that victory was almost conceded by those who opposed her.

A few days later Miss Strachan charged the Board of Education with putting aside women in line for promotion in favor of men. She threatened to sue the board.

On Oct. 3 last the equal pay bill passed the State Senate. The next day it was passed by the Assembly. On Thursday last it was signed by Mayor Gaynor. Only Gov. Dix's signature is needed and Miss Strachan's victory will be complete.

### BEAVER HARBOR

W. H. Farnham, St. Stephen spent last week in the village.

Carrie and Medley Wright spent a day in St. George recently.

J. Fred Eldridge was taken seriously ill on Thursday night last, we are pleased to report him improving.

Mrs. Elias Bates and Mrs. Moses Cross enjoyed a drive to St. George, Friday.

A number of large schooners found shelter in the Harbor during Sunday's storm. Among others were, Schrs. Bowers, Capt. Nelson loaded with laths for Philadelphia; Silver Leaf, Capt. Salter, bound to Parrsboro for a load of piling and Margaret May Riley, lumber loaded bound to New York.

The ladies of the Baptist Church will hold a harvest supper in Paul's Hall on

Saturday evening. Proceeds to be used for church purposes.

On Sunday evening Rev. A. F. Brown will preach a Thanksgiving sermon. The church will be appropriately decorated.

Mrs. Priscilla Stuart of Waltham Mass is spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Mrs. Howard Trynor, Pennfield spent last week the guests of friends.

Wm. Parker, Embry and Allan Paul went to Eastport by motor boat on Saturday.

Mrs. Martin Eldridge is spending the week with friends in St. John.

Mrs. Fraser, Pennfield, is the guest of her grand daughter Mrs. Allan Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Eldridge are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter.

John Thompson and G. W. McKay spent part of last week on a hunting cruise. They did not succeed in shooting any big game.

James Harvie has gone to Back Bay where he will do some work for A. McGe.

Capt. Jcs. Hatt has moved his family here from Seal Cove, Grand Manan.

Schrs. Eddie J. Capt. Robbins, arrived on Sunday from N. S. with 240 barrels large herring for Beaver-Harbor Trading Co.

D. Doherty of Doherty & McHugh, Boot and Shoe dealers called on the merchant here on Monday.

Dan Thompson spent Sunday at Blacks Harbor.

The young people were entertained at a party at King George Hotel on Friday evening in honor of the birthday of Miss Martha Babcock. The evening was pleasantly spent with games, music etc. Refreshments were served at a late hour and the happy guests returned to their homes each wishing Miss Martha many many happy birthdays.

### Carl Grey Full of Praise of Canada.

SANGUINE OF DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTRY.

Liverpool, Oct. 21. Earl Grey continues to be a booster for Canada. Arriving here yesterday, he was tendered an official reception, and in an address told his hearers that it was impossible to be too sanguine as to the future development of Canada.

"I am glad to be back in England after seven eventful years," he said "they have been seven years in the land of open sunshine, and although glad to be back among those who are carrying practically single handed the whole burden of the British Empire, I confess I was sorry to leave the Dominion. As to the Canadian climate, I can only say I thoroughly enjoyed it, whether in summer or in winter, and I am not sure that before the present winter is over I shall not wish to be in Canada again."

Earl Grey agreed in the Canadian census returns did not show, as had been too hastily assumed in some quarters, that Canada had had a setback. The increase in population was a substantial one, and it was only as compared with some estimates that a falling off was shown.

### C. P. R. Will Export Coal.

To the United States—Extensions Being Built on Lines.

It is stated that the Canadian Pacific Railway is preparing to market immense shipments of coal in the United States in the near future. The C. P. R. is expanding huge sums of money in rushing to completion extensions from the Pacific Coast and the Northern boundary of the United States to its productive coal deposits in the Rocky Mountains.

C. P. R. lines already come within striking distance of the international boundary at several points and with the other extensions that are now being built the Rocky Mountain coal mines will be in active competition with United States mines for the trade of the Pacific north west. An idea of the enormous expenditure involved in the building of those new

### These Cool Nights

Remind us that it is time to put on Heavy Underwear. We have Fleece L.I. shirts and drawers, 35, 50 & 60 cents per garment! Unshrinkable Wool Underwear 75, 90 & \$1.00 per garment. Stanfield's heavy unshrinkable underwear \$1.25 per garment. Men's heavy all wool sweaters, 1.50 to \$2.50. Men's and Boy's coat sweaters from 75 cents to \$2.50 each.

## Connors Bros. Ltd

BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

## George F. Meating

### Custom Tailor

Clothing Cleaned and Pressed

## St. George N. B.

Rooms over Milne, Coutts & Co.'s store

The flavor lingers.  
The aroma lingers.  
The pleasure lingers.

And you will linger over your cup of CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

western lines by the C. P. R. can be had from the statement that altogether construction work is being done on over one thousand miles of new line. Most of these extensions are being built as feeders from the country north of or parallel to the line, but are also a goodly number of miles of track which is stretched down toward the boundary line, and they afford excellent opportunities for the building up by the C. P. R. of a flourishing trade in Canadian Rocky Mountain coal with the United States.

### Re-Interment in Crete.

WHERE PEOPLE WASH THE BONES OF THEIR ANCESTORS.

For the last 3,000 or 4,000 years the practice of re-interment has obtained in Crete, says Professor C. H. Haves in the World Wide Magazine. After two to five years the bones of the deceased are collected and reinterred.

In the course of my travels in 1909 I came to a village on the north side of Lake Copias, in Northern Greece. Here in the church was a gruesome sight, a basket filled with bones, from which a skull peeped out; others were tied in a great handkerchief, and, to show the care that had been taken, there was on the top a small paper parcel containing bones of the fingers and toes. The custom here was to bury for five years in light wooden coffins, and then dig them up and place them in the church, until sufficient had accumulated for the priest to read the necessary service, when they were consigned en masse to a common grave. Thus land was economized, and the limited churchyard did duty for centuries.

The explanation of the curious color of the ancient bones is to be sought in a practice observed in this village, but unknown in Crete. In fact, when I mentioned it there the people were horrified. A friend of mine was passing through the village when he saw some women down at the stream washing and scraping bones of their deceased relatives preparatory to depositing them in the church.

The man who pleases only himself has to supply the applause.

### Professional Cards

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

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

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

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

**DR. E. M. WILSON**  
DENTIST  
at St. George (in new office which is fitted with every convenience) the last two weeks of every month.  
Office Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
During office hours teeth extracted without pain 25c.  
After hours and Sundays, 50c.

Long Distance Telephone.  
House 161.  
Office 127.

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

**W. S. R. JUSTASON**  
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**  
One Large Hall Stove with pipe and drum Price \$5.  
Also two smaller ones  
Inquire of  
**H. H. Goodnow**  
Barry Estate.

**For Sale**

14 tons of hay, 3 milch cows, 2 beef cattle, 3 young cattle, 1 horse five years old weighing 1600 lbs., 1 truck wagon, 1 top buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 pump, 3 sets of harness, 1 single mower, 1 harrow, 1 horse rake, 1 hay cutter, 1 pitching machine, 2 sets of bob sleds, 1 long sled, 1 cream separator, 1 organ with the rest of my household furniture.

Apply to  
**David Nichols**  
Elmcroft

**For Sale**

Farm containing 100 acres, Plenty of Wood, Good Water and Buildings, terms reasonable, Apply to  
**David Oliver**  
Manor Road, St. George, N. B.

Small Brother Are you going to marry Sister Ruth?  
Caller Why-er, I really dont know, you know!  
Small Brother That's what I thought Well, you are !-Life.

## Guns & Ammunition!

Largest Line! Buy from Us and Save Expressage.

## Cherry's, Eastport, Me.

## PROPELLORS & SHAFTING

All sizes Propellers, 12" to 26", 2 and 3 Blade, Right and Left hand. Bridgeport Bronze Shafting, BEST MADE, 3/4 to 1 1/2" PRICES RIGHT

## CHERRY'S, EASTPORT

## \$3.64 Buys A Good

Well Finished 12 Gauge Shot Gun and 25 best shot shells, they won't last long at this Price

## CHERRY, EASTPORT

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS  
J. W. CORRELL, Editor

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

Remittances should be made by Postal  
Note or Registered Letter.

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

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

Advertisements are well equipped Job  
Printing Plant, and turns out work with  
neatness and dispatch.

FRIDAY, OCT. 27 1911

### Riches of the Maritime Pro- vinces.

A book issued recently by the In-  
dustrial Department of the Intercol-  
onial directs the attention of the pub-  
lic to the many possibilities which  
New Brunswick and Nova Scotia offer  
for industrial development and for  
individual success in industrial enter-  
prises. Raw materials in these Pro-  
vinces, of high quality and abundant  
variety, are so favorably located that  
they can be quickly and economically  
conveyed by rail and water to any  
desired point in the Provinces. Coal  
of the very best quality is easily ac-  
cessible, while in most sections water,  
natural gas, commercial gas, or elec-  
tric power will contribute to the low  
cost of production. The Maritime  
manufacturer can command, at mod-  
erate wages, the services of those who  
have an ambition to obtain the best  
results by their labor. But aside from  
the probabilities of industrial profit  
the Maritime Provinces have the dis-  
tinct advantages of a healthy climate  
and the comforts and amenities of  
life. Vast markets have been opened  
for the products of this region, which  
are now but a tithe of what they can  
be made when fully developed by in-  
dustrial enterprise. More than fifty  
successful industries at present thrive  
in the Maritime Provinces in the ter-  
ritory served by the Intercolonial  
Railway. Many factories are devoted  
to some of these industries, a few  
to others, but in nearly every case  
there is ample room for more. Be-  
sides the vast coal deposits there are  
a great variety of valuable and useful  
minerals, and shales rich in oils and  
ammonium salts occur in large quan-  
ties. Eleven wells in Albert county,  
N. B., now produce 40,000,000  
cubic feet of natural gas per day, and  
several good oil wells have been de-  
veloped. The canning of fruit and  
vegetables is one which is capable of  
great expansion, as is also the curing  
and canning of fish, as almost every  
kind of edible fish is caught in the  
waters of these Provinces.

### Favor Same Uniform Plan of Dress for Women.

Detroit, Oct. 19.—Reforms involving  
uniform dress for women, the abolition  
of men dressmakers and exploiters of  
fashion were recommended by Mrs.  
Catherine Carter Warren, wife of Prof.  
Howard Warren, of Princeton, and Pres-  
ident of the New Jersey Federation of  
Women's Clubs, in an address before the  
Michigan Federation here yesterday.

"Women's clubs of New Jersey seek a  
simpler fashion in dress, the abolition of  
false hair and puffs—it was some mo-  
ments before she could continue on ac-  
count of applause, a curtain in the  
length of the haupin, and above all,  
simpler Christmas.

"We want a uniform plan of dress, and  
we strenuously object to the sweeping  
changes of fashion that say you must  
wear one kind of a dress one year and  
another the next. Last season's dress is  
no good this season, and we want re-  
forms that enable a woman to wear the

same dress next summer that she did  
this summer, and not always be a con-  
stant drain on her husband's finances.  
Woman should by this time be in a state  
of revolution against the outrageous  
fashions dictated to them. The mon-  
strous hats that are worn should be ruled  
out of style for good.

"We clubwomen do not object to do-  
mestic feathers in our hats, but when it  
comes to killing birds to supply feathers  
we want it stopped. Ostrich feathers are  
all right, but it is a disgrace to wear  
those large willow plumes. They are  
made in New York sweatshops by women  
and small children, who work ten and  
twelve hours a day for a small pittance.

Women should be educated in the art  
of spending their husband's money wise-  
ly. Why not now establish schools to  
teach women how to manage their house-  
hold in an economic manner?"

False hair and puffs were also objected  
strongly to by Mrs. Warren, on the  
ground that these articles were exploited  
by men fashion dictators for the sole pur-  
pose of making women spend money  
where there is no need of it.

### Effort to Save Crystal Palace.

Story of the Building one of Romance.  
London, Oct. 21.—Shall the Crystal  
Palace be saved to the people of Britain,  
or shall the wonderful building now  
gracing the heights of Swedenham be  
made to make room for the villas which  
are spreading around London like a net  
work? This is a question uppermost in  
the public mind to-day. Whatever the  
issue may be, certain it is that the his-  
torical structure will not be lost to the  
public without a struggle. The Lord Mayor  
has convened a meeting to be held at the  
Mansion House next Monday of all bod-  
ies and individuals interested in the  
preservation of the building. At this  
meeting the probabilities are that the  
fate of the place will be settled.

Should no feasible suggestion be made  
the palace will be disposed of at auction  
next month.

The story of the Crystal Palace is one  
of romance, and is most intimately con-  
nected with the life of the late Queen  
Victoria. Erected first in Hyde Park for  
the great exhibition of 1851, it was in  
1854 removed to its present site on Syd-  
enham slope and was opened by the  
Queen with great pomp and ceremony in  
that year. It soon became a national in-  
stitution of which every Briton was  
proud, and the story of its splendors  
spread to all parts of the world. When  
it was partly destroyed by fire in 1866 the  
late King Edward, then Prince of Wales,  
led the movement for raising the funds  
necessary for the reconstruction of the  
building.

### Thiry Million Surplus but the Debt Increased.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—A blue book on the  
public accounts is out and shows the re-  
venue of Canada during the last fiscal  
year was \$117,780,409 and the expendi-  
ture \$87,774,198, leaving a surplus of  
\$30,006,211 on consolidated account. The  
capital expenditure was \$30,852,963. Of  
this \$23,487,986 was spent on the National  
Transcontinental and bounties were paid  
to the amount of \$1,597,663. During  
the year the debt was increased by  
\$3,773,505. The coinage of silver yielded  
a profit of \$861,188, and copper coins  
a profit of \$34,827.

The Prime Minister of Canada to-day  
is Hon. George E. Foster. Premier Bor-  
den left Saturday for Atlantic City. In  
his absence Mr. Foster will act as Prime  
Minister. The privilege goes to him as  
the senior member of the government.

### Sheffield Singers Got Home Triumph

(London Standard)

Two hundred and twenty members of  
the Sheffield Musical Union have arrived  
in England after a triumphant six months  
tour round the empire. A few landed at  
Plymouth on Saturday, but the majority  
disembarked last night from the Aber-  
deen liner Marathon, at Tilbury dock. Dr.  
Charles Harris, originator, and organ-  
izer of the tour, and Dr. Henry Coward,  
Sheffield's famous chorus-master, being  
among the former.

It will be remembered that the choris-  
ters set out from the 'City of Steel' on  
March 17 last. They have visited since  
the Canada, the United States, Vancou-  
ver, Honolulu, the Fiji Islands, Australia,

Envelopes  
Neatly Printed at The  
Greetings Office

SHINGLES

During September and  
October we will make  
Special Prices on Cedar  
Shingles, in order  
to close out Our Stock  
St. George Pulp & Paper Co.

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



The  
Original  
and  
only  
Genuine  
Beware  
of  
Imitations  
Sold on  
the  
Merits of  
Minard's  
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, Min-  
imum Mounting, Optical Work-fitting  
and repairing Class and College Pins  
and Rings, Gold Chain making and re-  
newing, Watch Case making and re-  
pairing Special Attention given to Watch-  
work and all work guaranteed as repre-  
sented.

OTIS W. BAILEY  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN  
CALAIS, MAINE

New Zealand, Tasmania, and South Af-  
rica, and have given in all more than 130  
concerts. In each place the concert  
have taken the form of a series of festi-  
vals, local municipal and musical bodies  
taking part in the celebration.

"The greatest enthusiasm was shown  
everywhere," said Dr. Coward to some of  
our representatives, "and what was most  
gratifying to me, artistically speaking,  
was that this appreciation increased with  
each concert in towns where we gave  
several, such as Sydney, where we book-  
ed ten events. It showed that success  
was won on merit as well as sentiment.  
It stands to the credit of the stamina  
spirit of the choir that they sang in their  
best form every where, and finished up in  
Cape Town as fresh as when they started  
at Halifax last March. In fact, we  
return in the same strength as when we  
started, not a single member having been  
left behind. Some fell out by the way of  
course, through illness, but only to join  
forces very soon. We never sang with  
less than 80 per cent. of our full strength  
and some 30 per cent. of the choristers  
never missed a single concert. This is  
certainly a splendid record considering  
the ground that has been covered in a  
more six months by these 'untravelled'  
amateur musicians."

The success of the undertaking is, of  
course, due to the organizing genius and  
indomitable patriotism of Dr. Charles  
Harris. "I think we have a right," he  
said yesterday, "to look upon the tour  
as a triumph for musical reciprocity. One  
incident alone made me think imperially  
as Mr. Chamberlain puts it. When

I was beginning to work out this re-  
ciprocify idea in my mind some ten years  
ago the Dutch and English elements in  
South Africa were in deadly strife. Yet,  
what was seen when we left Cape Town  
harmless bond? Boer and Briton united  
some 20,000 strong, headed by the Bishop  
of Cape Town, in giving us their bless-  
ing, wishing us 'God speed.' Again, on  
the way to a large inland city we stopped  
at a place to refill engines. To our sur-  
prise the whole town, a Boer stronghold  
headed by the mayor, met us at the sta-  
tion, and gave us an ovation. They  
sought us to sing just once. If it is pos-  
sible to be overwhelmed and enthusias-  
tic at the same time, you will understand  
the effect of the impromptu concert by a  
handful of English people on that great  
crowd of fascinated Boers."

Ingenuous Germans of Hamburg re-  
cently have adopted a method of doctor-  
ing masonry that entirely, obviates the  
necessity of tearing down cracked and  
decaying walls. In the city of Hamburg  
two crumbling railway bridges were used  
in the experiments. They were fifty-one  
feet in the arch spans, and cracks had ap-  
peared everywhere, so that the structure  
barely hung together. Holes were bored  
through the masonry to get to the depth  
of the cracks and a watery cement mor-  
tar was pumped in under a pressure of  
five atmospheres until all the crevices  
were filled. When this was hardened it  
was found that the bridges were as firm  
under all tests as new masonry, and were  
not even disfigured by the process.

### How England Grows.

(From the Youth's Companion)

A great deal of interest is taken in  
England in the question of coast protec-  
tion. The ocean, assailing the cliffs,  
gradually tears them away, but this very  
process furnishes a defence for the land  
by building up long beaches of sand and  
shingle which arrest the waves before  
they can attack the cliffs. An effort is  
made to prevent, or better regulate, the  
removal of this material for construction  
and road building, because in many  
places its removal has permitted the sea  
freely to exert its power of erosion.

The Ordnance Survey has ascertained  
that in the last thirty-five years England  
has lost 6,640 acres by sea erosion, and  
gained 48,000 acres through reclaiming  
land the existence of which is mainly  
due to material brought down by the  
river.

### Refused \$20,000 To Marry Astor and Mi's Force

Auburn, Oct. 21.—No insignificant sum  
was offered to a representative of the Pres-  
byterian church, such as was offered to  
the Blacksmith Parson, of Rhode Island,  
who said that \$1,000 was to be the Astor-  
Force marriage fee last summer. This  
developed in the course of a warm debate  
before the Presbyterian Synod of New  
York today when a resolution calling up-  
on congress to enact uniform divorce laws  
was introduced. Interrupting the debate  
the moderator, the Rev. Martin D. Kneel-  
and, D. D., of Boston, said:

"This divorce evil is assuming alarm-  
ing proportions in New England, where  
our laws are not so rigid as in New York  
State. But I am pleased to say that I  
know one New England Presbyterian pas-  
tor who was approached by Col. Astor-  
Force to perform the ceremony with  
Miss Force, which created so much com-  
ment last summer. He received an agent  
of Mr. Astor direct, who said to him:

"It will be worth \$20,000 to you to per-  
form the ceremony." The clergyman re-  
plied: "You have not money enough to  
get me to perform that marriage." The  
name of that clergyman is the Rev. N.  
J. Sprout, of the Presbyterian church at  
Newport, (R. I.) I mention this because  
I think it is something of which Presby-  
terians should be proud.—Tel.

### As to Express Rates.

(Winnipeg Free Press)

At the meeting of the National Associa-  
tion of Railway Commissioners of the  
United States, held at Washington, D. C.,  
last week, unanimous endorsement was  
given to the report of the committee on  
express rates declaring, "that the rates  
charged by the express companies, par-  
ticularly the merchandise rates, are un-  
reasonably high." In the course of the  
discussion of that report, the president  
of that association, R. Hudson Burr, of  
the Railway Commission of Florida said,  
that "the express business properly be-  
longed to the railroads and that the ex-  
istence of separate companies imposed  
an unnecessary burden upon the public."

These declarations recall the judg-  
ment of the Dominion Railway Commis-  
sion on December 24 last, summing up  
the results of the investigation of the ex-  
press companies in this country by the  
Commission. "The original principle  
upon which the express companies tar-  
iffs are based is 'What are the heaviest  
tariffs we can obtain from the public for  
the least service we can give them?' said  
Judge Mabey, the chairman of the Com-  
mission, in making that deliverance.

"Cut short of all trimming," he said  
further, "the situation is that the shipper  
by express makes a contract with the  
railway company through the agency of  
the express company." After setting  
forth how the express companies  
are simply subsidiary organizations of  
the railway companies, and they that  
make huge earnings upon grotesquely  
small investments of capital. Judge  
Mabey went on to say of the immense  
payments made to the railway companies  
by the express companies for services  
rendered: "Of course, no such thing as  
this could have happened between  
corporations dealing at arm's length."

Truly a searching vigorously-worded  
deliverance it was that the Dominion  
Railway Commission handed out to the  
express companies of this country last  
Christmas Eve. But it collapsed lament-  
ably when it came to the ordering of the  
framing of new tariffs by the companies  
What a fall there was from such forth



SEALED TENDERS addressed  
to the undersigned, and endorsed  
"Tender for Breakwater at Es-  
suminac, N. B.," will be received until 4.00  
P. M. at this office on Wednesday,  
October 25, 1911, for the construction  
of a Breakwater at Es-  
suminac, Northumberland County, N. B.

Tenders will not be considered un-  
less made on the forms supplied and  
signed with the actual signatures of  
tenders.

Combined specification and form  
of tender can be obtained at this De-  
partment and at the offices of Geoff-  
rey Stead, Esq., District Engineer,  
Chatham, N. B.; E. T. P. Snowen  
District Engineer, St. John, N. B. and  
on application to the Postmaster at  
Es-  
suminac, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that  
tenders will not be considered unless  
made on the printed forms supplied,  
and signed with their actual signa-  
tures, stating their occupation and  
places of residence. In the case of  
firms, the actual signatures, the nature  
of the occupation and place of resi-  
dence of each member of the firm  
must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied  
by an accepted cheque on a char-  
tered bank, made payable to the order  
of the Honourable the Minister of  
Public Works, for five per cent of the  
contract price which will be forfeited  
if the person tendering declines to en-  
ter into a contract when called upon  
to do so, or fail to complete the work  
contracted for. If the tender be not  
accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind it-  
self to accept the lowest or any ten-  
der.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS,  
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, October 3, 1911.

Newspapers will not be paid for  
this advertisement if they insert it  
without authority from the Depart-  
ment.

right utterances as have just been quoted  
to the enunciation of the doctrine that in  
the new tariffs the charges in Western  
Canada should be made two thirds high-  
er than in Eastern Canada for the same  
service. That doctrine is embodied in  
the new merchandise rates of the express  
companies which came into operation  
last week.

There is no such difference between  
eastern and western rates in the States.  
There is no possible justification what-  
ever for such a difference between east-  
ern and western rates in this country. As  
for Mr. Burr's declaration, quoted above  
that the existence of the express com-  
panies as separate organizations impos-  
ed an unnecessary burden upon the public,  
and that the railways should do the work  
the suggestion is one that would mean  
nothing in this country as things are at  
present. The express companies in this  
country cannot teach the railway com-  
panies anything in the art and practise  
of loading western traffic with a heavy,  
unjust burden of exorbitant.

This is a record year for the sardine  
packers of the coast of Maine, they are  
canning more of the small fish than ever  
before, but they are not making money.  
Packers complain that too many fish have  
been caught and canned and the market  
may be overstocked. According to the  
figures given out the total pack to Oct. 10  
was 175,000,000 cases of sardines. Never  
before has there been such a heavy pack  
in the history of the industry in Maine.  
The largest pack in a whole season in the  
past has been 2,000,000 cases, but this  
figure has been already reached and the  
season has nearly two months to run.  
Calais Times.

THE IBERIAN PENINSULA is still  
disturbed. Portugal is straining every  
nerve to crush out a serious attempt of  
the Royalists to restore King Manuel to  
the throne, while in Spain part of the  
constitution has been suspended, so that  
the Government may more freely use the  
military to crush the strikes as a means  
of embarrassing it.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Bearing Down Pains.

What woman at sometime or other does not experience those dreadful bearing down pains. Mrs. E. Griffith of Main St., Hephworth, Ont., says: "A heavy bearing down pain had settled across my back and sides. I was often unable to stoop or straighten myself up. Many times each night I would have to leave my bed with the irregular and frequent secretions of the kidneys and just as done out in the morning as on retiring. I was languid and would have to let my household work stand. Nothing I had tried would benefit me. I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and concluded I would try them, which I did, and soon found the long sought relief. My back strengthened and I began to feel better and stronger. I now enjoy my sleep without being disturbed and feel grateful to Booth's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me. Booth's Kidney Pills are a boon to women. She would know less of backaches if she took more of these wonderful pills. They are nature's great test specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. All druggists, soc. box or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.



Booth's Kidney Pills are a boon to women. She would know less of backaches if she took more of these wonderful pills. They are nature's great test specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. All druggists, soc. box or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

### COMPANY HAS CAPITAL OF \$10,000,000 Dry Dock and Repair Plant at Sydney.

The company which has obtained a contract to build a dry dock and repair plant at Sydney, N. S., under government subsidy, is capitalized at \$10,000,000. Sir Henry Pelatt is the President. It is called the British Canadian Company. This company also tendered for the naval contract and is said to be the lowest tenderer, but that part of the contract was left for the new government to handle. The dry dock and ship hospital at Sydney will be a boon to shipping interests and ought to be a strong factor in marine insurance rate reduction. Besides Sir Henry Pelatt, Lieut. Governor Gibson, Toronto, and A. C. Ross, of Sydney, are the Canadian directors. The British directors are John Brown and Company, and the Fairfields, of Glasgow, the latter being the largest firm building warships in the world.

The promoters are expected to proceed at once to complete financial arrangements for the commencement of the undertaking.

### You Breathe It.

By the simple act of breathing, we inhale life and death. You breathe air crowded with disease germs. These lodge in the membrane and at once commence their deadly work. In a night you develop a cold and before long you are in the grip of Canada's deadliest enemy—Catarrh. You also breathe Hyomei (pronounced Hipo-me) and by so doing breathe in life—Hyomei is vaporized air. In its journey through the breathing organs it arrests and kills catarrh and cold germs, soothes the inflamed membrane and commences the work of healing. Ask druggist J. Sutton Clark what he knows about Hyomei. You will find that he not only sells it but guarantees it. A complete outfit will cost you \$1.00 from your druggist or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

THE NEWS OF THE MERGING of the Matthews, the Laing and the Park-Blackwell packing house will be read with great interest by farmers. The first two companies are really Montreal concerns, with plants or stores in that city and at Hull, Brantford and Peterboro'. The last named company is a well-known Toronto concern. The capital of this new merger is to be placed at five million dollars. Soon there will be but little, if any, competition in the buying of the animals for packing house mergers.

### THE STANDING ALIBI OF

## H. STANLEIGH STORME

(Copyright by Publishers Press Ltd.)  
(By Wm. Hamilton Osborne.)

(CONTINUED.)

own class; and all for no wrong of my own? What would you do?" "It that were to happen—" returned the girl. "It may happen," interposed the man. "Then," replied the girl, "I would come to you I would go with you." "He shook his head. "It is the way of the world," he mused. "Henry," she said, softly, "it is my way. It is our way." "He turned and kissed her—for the first time. "I must say more," he added after a moment. "I, too, have a duty. And it may come hard for me to perform it. I must shield your name from whatever rumour may arise to mine. The world knows nothing of us, except as individuals. Do people know that I have called here with any frequency?" "It is better so," he went on, "better for you. It is best that there be no formal engagement, nothing settled between us. The time may come when you may prefer that it had been so. It is best that people do not link your name with mine just yet, until we see how things turn out. "I—I am asking a good deal of you, little girl, but I have much more to ask. I want you to understand that I am good—that I am trying to do just the right thing. You may hear of me as people hear of a man about town—a man who has money to spend and who spends it. "Can you trust me? Can you believe me when I say that of anything in the least degree unworthy reaches your ears that it is untrue?" "He laughed a bitter laugh. "I suppose millions of men have said all this before, and thought they meant it, too. But I do mean it. There are some things I am forced to do. "I must be at the club at certain times—I must be here, there, everywhere. Often I cannot explain why, but so it is. "One more thing," he interposed, as she was about to speak; "you and I, Helen, are living our lives. Our life is here—my life is only where you are. At other times I am not a different man, but I do different things. "Can you believe always that what I am here I am everywhere? Can you believe that it is more than half—it is all the battle?" "I can," returned the girl. "I suppose," she added, "millions of girls have said that, too, and found out later that it was a lie. I want you to understand me. I don't want you to think that I am lacking in prudence, or discretion, or common sense. I am dying with curiosity to know what all this means, but I am taking you on trust, Stanleigh—yes, Stanleigh, just this once—I take you on trust, and if," she concluded, glancing at him with a smile of perfect confidence, "you are deceiving me in what you say or what you are, why—why, I am deceived, indeed." "Some day," he returned, "you will know, and then you can better judge for yourself. As for the rest, I would count myself the happiest of men were it not for this terrible incubus that hangs over me. But we'll hope for the best, and as soon as I can, and in the best way I can, consistent always with honor and good faith, I shall be free to tell you everything, and to claim you as—"

"What it is you may know some day. There is but one thing that reconciles me to the situation. Had I not taken the step, I would never have met you. Had I never met you until, that only complicates what was already too complicated." "I'm afraid," said the girl, with a mischievous smile, "that I do not understand. Except," she added, gravely, "that to you it seems most serious." "Helen," he exclaimed, "can you conceive that a man—a good man, if—such a man were placed in a peculiar position where he was literally forced to do something utterly ridiculous and absurd, perhaps indiscreet, but not wrong or vicious—a thing that might some day make him the butt and jest of the people whom he knows, nay, that might condemn him even in their eyes when they found him out; can you conceive that such a man might, under the stress of circumstances, do all this and yet retain his character, his principle, his manliness? No matter whether you understand, can you answer that?" "The girl thought for a moment. "If he were not wrong or vicious," she replied, "yes, I can. Many men are laughed at for mistakes, for errors, for imprudence, who have done no wrong. If I only knew—" "Don't ask me that," he protested. "The details I cannot tell you." "I am prevented from telling even you. It is a question in a very great degree of honor. I—I wish I could say just what I mean, but I must leave it as it is. Helen, listen closely to what I have to say before you knew me you had heard others speak of me. What did you hear?" "Nothing," replied the girl, "except that Mr. Stanleigh H. Storme was a gentleman in every sense of the word." "She said it proudly and yet gently too. "And believe that still, I know. I think I may tell you that your belief is justified. I want to ask you something else. "What would you do were I stripped of every worldly thing that I possess—if to-morrow I walked the streets a starved and humbled man, hooded, perhaps, and leered at by my

own class; and all for no wrong of my own? What would you do?" "It that were to happen—" returned the girl. "It may happen," interposed the man. "Then," replied the girl, "I would come to you I would go with you." "He shook his head. "It is the way of the world," he mused. "Henry," she said, softly, "it is my way. It is our way." "He turned and kissed her—for the first time. "I must say more," he added after a moment. "I, too, have a duty. And it may come hard for me to perform it. I must shield your name from whatever rumour may arise to mine. The world knows nothing of us, except as individuals. Do people know that I have called here with any frequency?" "It is better so," he went on, "better for you. It is best that there be no formal engagement, nothing settled between us. The time may come when you may prefer that it had been so. It is best that people do not link your name with mine just yet, until we see how things turn out. "I—I am asking a good deal of you, little girl, but I have much more to ask. I want you to understand that I am good—that I am trying to do just the right thing. You may hear of me as people hear of a man about town—a man who has money to spend and who spends it. "Can you trust me? Can you believe me when I say that of anything in the least degree unworthy reaches your ears that it is untrue?" "He laughed a bitter laugh. "I suppose millions of men have said all this before, and thought they meant it, too. But I do mean it. There are some things I am forced to do. "I must be at the club at certain times—I must be here, there, everywhere. Often I cannot explain why, but so it is. "One more thing," he interposed, as she was about to speak; "you and I, Helen, are living our lives. Our life is here—my life is only where you are. At other times I am not a different man, but I do different things. "Can you believe always that what I am here I am everywhere? Can you believe that it is more than half—it is all the battle?" "I can," returned the girl. "I suppose," she added, "millions of girls have said that, too, and found out later that it was a lie. I want you to understand me. I don't want you to think that I am lacking in prudence, or discretion, or common sense. I am dying with curiosity to know what all this means, but I am taking you on trust, Stanleigh—yes, Stanleigh, just this once—I take you on trust, and if," she concluded, glancing at him with a smile of perfect confidence, "you are deceiving me in what you say or what you are, why—why, I am deceived, indeed." "Some day," he returned, "you will know, and then you can better judge for yourself. As for the rest, I would count myself the happiest of men were it not for this terrible incubus that hangs over me. But we'll hope for the best, and as soon as I can, and in the best way I can, consistent always with honor and good faith, I shall be free to tell you everything, and to claim you as—"

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It was number forty-six on the over and terminer calendar—The People etc., versus H. Stanleigh Storme. The charge was breaking and entering and the robbery of sixty odd thousand dollars from the vaults of the private bank of C. W. Mordant & Co. H. Stanleigh Storme, the defendant was a society man, a club man, and generally a well-known and popular man about town—which is saying a good deal, for the town was a large-sized city. The charge against him, in the eyes of society, of his clubs, and of the town, was preposterous—with a capital P. Ever since his arrest, in fact, the newspapers had heaped abuse and calumny upon the police department and its officers. The committee took it up. Everybody—H. Stanleigh Storme included—considered the affair in the light of a huge joke. H. Stanleigh Storme was not a stranger in the place. True, he had lived there for only about three years, but he had come to town loaded with the best recommendations and letters of introduction from large eastern cities, and what is more, he had made his advent with his pockets full of money. He was a man of leisure. Single as he was, and attractive as he made himself, he had been in great demand. Socially he was a lion, and he was as popular with the men as he was with the women. For perhaps a year after his arrival Storme had held himself somewhat aloof—he made no attempt to force himself into any circle, the consequence being that within a short period of time he was sought by the most exclusive. He made no display of his wealth, but the banks knew that he carried large balances, which never dwindled. He even kept in the two savings banks large sums which remained untouched. He paid his bills, and rarely asked credit—when he did so it was purely as a matter of business, and he always settled on the due date, never earlier or later. Many a mother with marriageable daughters had courted Storme with assiduity and perseverance, but without success. But Storme avoided entertaining a glance of any kind—at least, he had done so thus far. To all men he was the same courtly gentleman. Whatever mystery had attended his advent was dispelled as the years went on, and now H. Stanleigh Storme was a much better known man than many an old-time resident of the place. It was small wonder, therefore, that the town poolroom the charge upon which he was being tried. The courtroom was overcrowded—overcrowded with the beauty and the chivalry, the wealth and the aristocracy of the place. It was a gay and interesting sight, more like an afternoon reception than a trial. Storme sat at one of the tables inside the railing, with his counsel next to him. He faced the jury, but as he did so turned now and then, apparently to seek some familiar face in the audience. Having found it, he simply raised his eyebrows significantly. He did not nod his head. He felt that it was unfair to his friends to do it. He preferred to await the issue of the trial. At these times he sought the face of Miss Helen Dumont he was disappointed. She was not there, nor in fact were very many of the very exclusive inner set. Still Storme kept his eyes roving back and forth among the crowd until the trial began. Burke—a plain clothes man—was on the stand. He had just been sworn. The prosecutor leaned against the railing in an easy, careless manner. Burke looked first at the jury and then at the prosecutor. "Shall I tell my story, sir?" he said. "Yes, tell your story, Burke," assented the other. "The witness turned to the jury. "It was on the twenty-third of last month," he began. "I was ordered upon special duty. It don't make no difference where I was—it was the night of that anarchist row in the Fall up there. I got through at ten minutes after 1. "It was a bad night—buckets full o' rain an' a hurricane to back it up. It was fierce. An' dark as pitch, too. Half the lights were out. "I had to walk from Manning's Fall up there 'way across town. There weren't any cars except about once an hour that any o' night, an' I had to get back to headquarters an' report." "Well, now, Burke," interrupted the district attorney, "tell us just what happened, and talk a bit more."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. (Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

### Meaning of Horse Power.

What is the relative amount of work that a man can do in comparison with a horse or machinery? At his very best the strongest man stands in pretty poor comparison, even with a horse, for hard, continuous labor, says a writer in St. Nicholas. He might perform for a few minutes one-half horse power of work, but to keep this up for any great length of time would be impossible. Thus the gain in forcing horses to do a part of the world's work was enormous. One horse could exhaust a dozen men in a single day, and still be ready for the next day's work. The measurement of a horse's power for work was first ascertained by Watt, the father of the modern steam engine, and he expressed this in terms that hold today. He experimented with a great number of brewery horses to satisfy himself that his unit of measurement for work was correct. After many trials he ascertained that the average brewery horse was doing work equal to that required to raise 330 pounds of weight 100 feet high in one minute, or 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute. So he called this horse power. This work, however, is not continuous for the horse would have to back up after each pull to lower the line of pulley and thus he would work four hours a day in pulling 330 pounds in the air at the rate of 100 feet a minute, and four hours in slackening up the rope. Consequently no horse can actually perform continuous work. It was a gay and interesting sight, more like an afternoon reception than a trial. Storme sat at one of the tables inside the railing, with his counsel next to him. He faced the jury, but as he did so turned now and then, apparently to seek some familiar face in the audience. Having found it, he simply raised his eyebrows significantly. He did not nod his head. He felt that it was unfair to his friends to do it. He preferred to await the issue of the trial. At these times he sought the face of Miss Helen Dumont he was disappointed. She was not there, nor in fact were very many of the very exclusive inner set. Still Storme kept his eyes roving back and forth among the crowd until the trial began. Burke—a plain clothes man—was on the stand. He had just been sworn. The prosecutor leaned against the railing in an easy, careless manner. Burke looked first at the jury and then at the prosecutor. "Shall I tell my story, sir?" he said. "Yes, tell your story, Burke," assented the other. "The witness turned to the jury. "It was on the twenty-third of last month," he began. "I was ordered upon special duty. It don't make no difference where I was—it was the night of that anarchist row in the Fall up there. I got through at ten minutes after 1. "It was a bad night—buckets full o' rain an' a hurricane to back it up. It was fierce. An' dark as pitch, too. Half the lights were out. "I had to walk from Manning's Fall up there 'way across town. There weren't any cars except about once an hour that any o' night, an' I had to get back to headquarters an' report." "Well, now, Burke," interrupted the district attorney, "tell us just what happened, and talk a bit more."

own class; and all for no wrong of my own? What would you do?" "It that were to happen—" returned the girl. "It may happen," interposed the man. "Then," replied the girl, "I would come to you I would go with you." "He shook his head. "It is the way of the world," he mused. "Henry," she said, softly, "it is my way. It is our way." "He turned and kissed her—for the first time. "I must say more," he added after a moment. "I, too, have a duty. And it may come hard for me to perform it. I must shield your name from whatever rumour may arise to mine. The world knows nothing of us, except as individuals. Do people know that I have called here with any frequency?" "It is better so," he went on, "better for you. It is best that there be no formal engagement, nothing settled between us. The time may come when you may prefer that it had been so. It is best that people do not link your name with mine just yet, until we see how things turn out. "I—I am asking a good deal of you, little girl, but I have much more to ask. I want you to understand that I am good—that I am trying to do just the right thing. You may hear of me as people hear of a man about town—a man who has money to spend and who spends it. "Can you trust me? Can you believe me when I say that of anything in the least degree unworthy reaches your ears that it is untrue?" "He laughed a bitter laugh. "I suppose millions of men have said all this before, and thought they meant it, too. But I do mean it. There are some things I am forced to do. "I must be at the club at certain times—I must be here, there, everywhere. Often I cannot explain why, but so it is. "One more thing," he interposed, as she was about to speak; "you and I, Helen, are living our lives. Our life is here—my life is only where you are. At other times I am not a different man, but I do different things. "Can you believe always that what I am here I am everywhere? Can you believe that it is more than half—it is all the battle?" "I can," returned the girl. "I suppose," she added, "millions of girls have said that, too, and found out later that it was a lie. I want you to understand me. I don't want you to think that I am lacking in prudence, or discretion, or common sense. I am dying with curiosity to know what all this means, but I am taking you on trust, Stanleigh—yes, Stanleigh, just this once—I take you on trust, and if," she concluded, glancing at him with a smile of perfect confidence, "you are deceiving me in what you say or what you are, why—why, I am deceived, indeed." "Some day," he returned, "you will know, and then you can better judge for yourself. As for the rest, I would count myself the happiest of men were it not for this terrible incubus that hangs over me. But we'll hope for the best, and as soon as I can, and in the best way I can, consistent always with honor and good faith, I shall be free to tell you everything, and to claim you as—"

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# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### NOTICE

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

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

### THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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

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

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. (St. John Agent)  
Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Co.  
Freight for St. George received up to Noon Fridays, not later.  
Manager LEWIS CONNORS  
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

### Ten Commandments For Canadians

1. In all expenses keep in mind the interests of your own compatriots.
2. Never forget when you buy a foreign article your own country is poorer.
3. Your money should profit no one but Canadians.
4. Never profane Canadian factories by using foreign machinery.
5. Never allow foreign eatables to be served at your table.
6. Write on Canadian paper, with a Canadian pen and Canadian ink, and use Canadian blotting paper.
7. Canadian flour, Canadian fruit, and Canadian beef can alone give your body Canadian energy.
8. Use only Canadian clothes for your dress and Canadian hat for your head.
9. Let not foreign flattery distract you from these precepts, and be firmly convinced, whatever others say, that Canadian products are the only ones worthy of citizens of this Canada of ours.
10. Let it be "Country first."

### Thin Hair! A Liberal Offer.

When the hair thins out on the top of the head and the bald spot is getting ready to appear in public, don't get discouraged or irritable. Just go to your druggist and ask for Parisian Sage Hair Tonic. He will charge you 50c. for a large bottle but if it does not cause hair to grow where the hair is thinning out nothing on this earth will.

And we want to say to everybody, man, woman and child, that you can have your money back if Parisian Sage isn't the best hair grower, hair saver, hair beautifier and dandruff cure on the market to day.

It stops itching scalp and falling hair and makes hair grow thick and abundantly. All druggists everywhere sell Parisian Sage or postpaid from The Gironx Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont. See that the girl with the Auburn hair is on every bottle. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

### An Obliging Railway.

As our train stopped last week at a small station on the Highland line a lady's clear voice called from one of the carriages, "Station-master, will you get me some rowan berries?" Smiling faces looked out of several windows, for it was hardly thought possible that the express would be delayed for such a purpose. However, we saw a porter hurrying across the road to a rowan tree laden

with bright berries. He picked a small bunch and ran back asking, "Will these do?" The incident, which occupied only five minutes, reminded me of a story told by Mr. Bessan in his recent book on Spain. His train was delayed at a station while the driver ran down the line with a birthday present for his mother, on his engine. The Highland expresses run at good speed between Glasgow and Fort William, but on the Malg extension there are many waits. The tasteful floral decorations of these country stations are greatly admired. Fuchsias and sweet peas are still in perfection.

### One On The Brakema.

The elderly matron with the bundles, who was journeying to a point in Wisconsin and occupied a seat near the middle of the car, had fallen asleep. On the seat in front of her sat a small boy. The brakeman opened the door of the car and called out the name of the station the train was approaching. The elderly woman roused herself with a jerk.

"Where are we, Bobby?" she asked. "I don't know, grandma," answered the little boy.

"Didn't the brakeman say something just now?"

"No. He just stuck his head inside the door and sneezed."

"Help me with these things Bobby," she exclaimed, hurriedly. "This is Oshkosh. It's where we get off."

### Deepest Sleep.

IT ALWAYS OCCURS DURING THE FIRST HOUR OF SLUMBER.

"Yes," said the doctor, "sleep is a very puzzling mystery. Nobody knows what the cause of it is, but we do know that it is always accompanied by anemia of the brain. In other words, when you sleep the blood drains away from the head to the limbs. If you fell asleep on a balanced bed, the moment you dropped off the foot of the bed would begin to sink, and the deeper the sleep the greater the slant.

"That is why a hot bath tends to sleepiness. It brings the blood to the skin and so lessens the supply in the brain. Curiously enough, great cold has the same effect and for the same reason. You know how cold swells and reddens the hands.

"Recent experiments have shown conclusively how pale and bloodless the brain grows in sleep. How? Well a piece of bone has been removed from the skull of a puppy and a watchglass inserted instead. The moment the puppy under observation wakes its brain once grows pink again. No; the puppy does not seem to mind it.

"Experiments made by dropping heavy balls have shown that sleep is always at its deepest in the first hour. After that unconsciousness gets shallower and shallower."—London Answers.

### The Tyranny of the Camera.

It is well known that the lord high potentates who rule over American citizens and foreign dignitaries alike are the photographers; says the *The New York Evening Post*, Admiral Togo was deprived of all rank and made a slave by these tyrants even before he had greeted the official welcoming party which went down the bay on the derelict destroyer Seneca to take him from the Lusitania at midnight.

There were perhaps thirty photographers on board the Seneca when the cutter steamed alongside. They crowded aside the guard of honor drawn up at the gang way, scraped the new paint off the deck-house and awning stanchions as they clambered up, and stung themselves in the boats hung from the davits. Then they ordered around the commander, aides, lieutenants, and bos'n at their pleasure, so that the great American public might have a pictorial record of this event.

The camera men arranged that the flashlights—three of them, should be exploded just as the Admiral stepped on deck. It was a severe test for the visitor naval man though he was. To walk unexpectedly into an imitation of Trishina Straits might startle and man. Two by standers laid a wager on whether the Admiral would show any feeling of surprise. As he stepped on deck, the three blinding flashes exploded just before him. Every one of the sailors and aides who did not know what was coming jumped. Admiral Togo did not wink an eye.

### The Raisin Race.

One of the jolliest of Halloween games is the raisin race. If you have never tried it don't fail to do so this Halloween.

Take a nice, clean, white string a yard long and exactly in the center fasten a raisin. Now take two boys or girls, tie their hands behind them and place an end of the string between each one's teeth. At the word "Go!" each must begin chewing the string "for dear life."

The one chewing fastest will reach the raisin first, provided he is not so unfortunate as to let the string slip from his teeth, an accident which is likely to occur as his opponent's chewing causes a pulling of the string, which must be carefully guarded against.

The chewer who first reaches the raisin may eat it and will also have great good fortune.

### Maul Rock

Among the numerous natural curiosities of West Virginia is one in Lincoln county called the "Maul rock" because of its similarity to a maul. The base of the rock is about a thousand feet above the sea level and is made up of large boulders, says an exchange. The stem of the rock is twenty feet high and will average about seven feet in diameter. The cap, or maul part, is about six feet thick and is thirty-eight feet in circumference. The stem is of a soft formation and is fast crumbling away, since the timber has died that was a great protection from the force of the strong winds. By mounting the rock by means of a ladder that is kept there a magnificent view of the West Virginia hills can be obtained.—Christian Science Monitor.

### Loves Letters of a Husband

"Dear Jane—Arrived here with morning O. K. It's a poor-looking town, but business is good. I'll write more next time.—Your loving husband, John." "Dear Jane—Got here last night. Train was three hours late. No news, but business is good. Longer letter next time.—Yours as ever, John." "Dear Jane—Sorry to hear you weren't feeling well. Hope you are better now. Getting a good many orders here. No news but more next time.—Love, John." "Dear Jane—Just to let you know I am alright, though the rheumatism has been bothering me again. Got here this morning and have done a lot of business already. Nothing to write but I'll do better next time.—With love John."—London Mail.

A Royal Governor who can shake hands with new acquaintances for hours and show a real interest in every one is pretty human after all.

## We Are Now Fully Equipped For Your Fall Trade!

Men's, Youth's & Children's Clothing  
POPULAR IN PRICE!  
SMART IN STYLE!  
Satisfaction Giving in Every Respect

**SWEATERS** An Endless Variety at every Price, up to the Finest Goods, made in all styles and cuts, all colors and combinations of colors, all sizes and all weights, for Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children. . . .

**UNDERWEAR** Good Quality, good finish good fit and at moderate prices, for Men, Women and Children. . . . .

**FURNISHINGS** We are Always in the lead with the very latest in Gloves, Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Socks and everything in Furnishings, for Men and Boys. . .

High Class, STYLISH CAPS For Fall  
Prices run from 50c. to \$1.50

*Frauley Bros.*  
The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

## Advertise in the Greetings!

### OCTOBER 27th. 1911!

**Seasonable Goods!** Single and Double Bit Axes, Boy's Axes Handled, Small Hatchets and Drawing Knives, Hunting Knives and Sheaths 60 & 65cts., Loaded Shells and Rifle Cartridges, Powder, Shot and Primers, Compasses, Meat-choppers, Horse Blankets - Best Ever Seen -, Dry and Tanned Paper, Amatite Roofing, Hinges, Door-hangers, Locks, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Glass, Builder's Hardware of All Kinds, Ect., Etc.

## JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Personals.

Mrs. Chas. Fuller entertained a few of her young friends on Tuesday evening as a farewell to Ralph Baldwin who left for his home in Norwalk, Conn. on Thursday after spending the summer here. Mrs. Wallace also entertained on Wednesday evening on the same account.

T. O'Brien, Editor of the St. John Monitor was in town for a couple of hours on Tuesday.

Wesley McKay of Beaver Harbor and E. C. Johnson of Pennfield were in town Tuesday.

Miss Cassie Murray of Boston is visiting sister Mrs. Geo. Lee.

Mrs. J. Cook has returned to her home in Red Beach after spending a few weeks with her mother Mrs. Geo. Lee. Miss Julia Murray is visiting friends in Calais.

Mrs. Frank Fisher and children visited Mrs. Steven Spinney last week.

Miss Jennie McLean spent Sunday with Mrs. Steven Spinney.

Mrs. Reid of Oak Bay is visiting Mrs. Thos. Spinney.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGrattan spent a few days in Bocabee recently.

Mrs. Thos. Robinson (nee Fannie Hart) has been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. G. Marshall spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Harry Lee.

Miss Bessie Goolieff and brother Stanley spent a week with their aunt Mrs. Walter Justason.

The many friends of Mrs. Percy Spinney are sorry to hear of her serious illness.

Miss Laura Spofford will leave next week to spend the winter in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mrs. Arthur Stewart spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. John W. Crickard.

John Hart is seriously ill with pneumonia, his many friends hope for his recovery.

John McKenzie and son were in town on Tuesday.—Beacon.

Miss Margaret McLaughlin spent the week end at her home here.

Mrs. A. C. Toy entertained on Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Grace Johnston who will shortly be the principal in the interesting event of life.

Harry Doyle was home Monday leaving again on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Praulty is visiting friends at St. Stephen and Calais this week.

Mayor McGee spent Sunday at home. Rev. Messrs Brown of Beaver Harbor and Munroe of Pennfield were in town on Wednesday.

Miss Wetmore of Calhoun spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Colin Spear and Elmer Rigby of St. Andrews arrived here Wednesday morning by the motor boat Rambler, leaving shortly after by team for a shooting trip to Hillsville.

Herbert Parks and Miss Thelma Andrews were married at St. Stephen Wednesday afternoon, they are expected home on Friday, all wish them a pleasant and prosperous journey through life.

Judson Storey went to St. Stephen Wednesday.

Miss Winnie Doyle entertained a number of friends at a quilting party on Wednesday.

Miss Jessie Catherine of Letate was in town Tuesday.

### FOR LIGHTER MOMENTS

**Why Men Leave Home.**  
My wife and I have birthdays upon the same day.  
We celebrate together.  
It is the nicest way.

**We give each other presents—**  
This year the gifts were small.  
I gave my wife some diamonds.  
My wife she gave me—  
Goodness!



While the Saturday half-holiday plan is growing, why overlook the housewife? When does she get a half holiday?



Prof. Burton N. Gates of Amherst college is trying to develop the stingless bee. While he's about it, why not have a try at the pitiless cherry pie?

**Proverb Up-to-date.**  
You cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, but the packers can make potted chicken of it.

The wine agent says they've raised the price of champagne but they lied.

"Any fish in this brook?"  
"Government stocked it with trout once," replied the old-timer.

"But they won't come near a hook."  
"They do seem smarter than any other fish. I reckon maybe they had to pass a civil service examination 'fore the Government would notice 'em."—Washington Star.

Pittsburg Millionaire—So there's a hitch in the marriage arrangement, is there?"

His Grace's Solicitor—Yes, sir. I informed the Duke that you wouldn't let your daughter enter the ring at over \$1,000,000, and he instructs me to say to you that he married his last two wives at \$3,000,000. Your daughter must make the weight or the marriage is off.—Pack.

The physician had taken his patient's pulse and temperature, and proceeded to ask the usual questions. "It-er-seems," said he, regarding the unfortunate with scientific interest, that the attacks of fever and the chills appear on alternate days. Do you think—is it your opinion—that they have, so to speak, decreased in violence, if I may use that word?" The patient smiled feebly. "Doc," said he, "on fever days my head's so hot I can't think, and on ague days I shake so I can't hold an opinion."—Wasp.

**Distinguished Visitor**  
Commander Cochrane, a great grandson of Admiral William Fitz William Owen the original grantee of Campobello Island, was in town last Wednesday, in company with Coun. Calder. The Commander, whose ship ("Cornwall") is in Halifax, is a big, jolly, good natured son of the sea. He has been on a visit to his childhood's home on Campobello, where he was received with great acclaim by the residents of Welchpool. He left the island when five years of age. He subsequently visited the old home when a midly on the Bellerophon.—Beacon.

**Property Sales**  
Several property sales are reported lately. Two important transfers have been made at Chatham. Mr. Dreyer, coachman for Sir Wm Vanhorne, has bought

the Thebaud farm, for \$3,000, it is said. The McDowell farm, which is alongside the railroad track, is reported to have been bought by Mr. George M. Bosworth of the C. P. R., for \$2,500. Mr. M. Dowell has bought Mrs. Vern Turner's property on Montague street. Mrs. Turner will remove to Vancouver, where her eldest son now resides.—Beacon.

A military gentleman, who could swear better than he could play golf, was flattered one day to find quite a crowd of well-dressed strangers following him around. "I hope," he said gallantly, "that I'll play well enough to reward you."  
"Oh, it isn't that," replied one; "we came to listen."—Golf Illustrated.

### Preparing the Ground.

Her is one domestic servant who did not intend to lose her place or her perquisites through any lack of frankness with her employer.

Cook (on the day of her arrival): Please, mum, I'm a bit fiery at times, and when I'm fiery I'm apt to be a bit rough spoken; but you needn't let that put you out. With a little present you can always bring me around again.

### No Resemblance.

"Now, Nora," said the departing physician to the Irish girl, who was nursing a bad case of fever, "if the patient sees snakes again, give him a dose of this medicine. I shall be in again at six."

The hour for his return arrived. The dwelling-house. Before he retired he physician once more visited the sick patient, and found him raving. He had been, so, said the nurse, for hours.

"And did you give the medicine?" inquired the puzzled doctor. Nora shook her head.

"But didn't I tell you to give it to him if he saw snakes again?" demanded the physician.

"But he didn't say he saw snakes this time, doctor," replied the nurse confidently. "He saw red, white and blue turkeys wid straw hats on!"

### The Value Of Small Saving.

If a young man fifteen years of age were determined to save three car fares a week, and to pay the fifteen cents thus saved every week until he was sixty to the Canadian government for the purchase of an Annuity, the result of his thrift would be that from and after sixty he would receive \$25.18 every three months so long as he lived. If he died before he was sixty all that he paid in with three per cent. compound interest would be refunded to his heirs, and if he died just before instalment of Annuity fell due his heirs would inherit \$771.70. A postcard sent to the superintendent of Canadian Government Annuities, Ottawa, giving your age last birthday, will secure you a information as to what an Annuity will cost.

London Express: Canon William Hector Lyon, who died recently at Sherbourne, had the distinction of being born in his church. The Canon was eighty-four years of age, and for forty years was the vicar of Sherbourne Abbey, in the lady chapel of which he was born in 1827, when the abbey was used as a dwelling-house. Before he retired he was almost totally blind, but regularly conducted the abbey service, his wonderful memory rarely failing him.

## F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

### Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand

Prices lower than any competitor

## J. B. SPEAR

### Undertaker and Funeral Director

A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.

Telephone at Residence

All goods delivered free Prices to suit the people

## Neat and Tasty Printing Greetings Office

We have in stock an immense quantity and full assortment of

### SPRUCE Lumber

in all lengths and all sizes.

Spruce Boards  
Spruce Scantling  
Spruce Timber

## HALEY & SON

St. Stephen, = N. B.

### Future of Western Canada.

Many people forget that some of the apparently brand new cities of the Canadian Northwest were founded a century or so ago, says The Alberta Homestead. Yet few of their inhabitants a generation back would have dared to predict for them the booming prosperity that is their lot now. It is the fashion nowadays to speculate on the future, guiding our imaginations by the tendencies of the present. What are we to look for in the Northwest in another generation?

It is pretty safe to foretell cities of immense population, and innumerable towns and villages in new lonely districts where the coyote and the solitary settler are at nightly war. Most likely Canada will have taken her place in the forefront of the world's nations for her natural wealth is incalculable, and capital and men are pouring in to develop it. But what will be the social features of that time? Will the sky be full of airships, and the mail be delivered by aeroplane, as has now begun in England? Will the farmer and his wife work all day on the farm, and transport them selves in their private air-motor to a city theatre performance fifty miles away in the evening? Will automatic farm implements have driven the horse from the farm to the museum, phonographers repeating the day's news take the place of the daily newspaper? Or perhaps the farmer will have some power over the weather (which he hasn't a vestige of at present), and be able to disperse rainclouds in harvesting and other times when moisture is not wanted. These speculations and a thousand more are

idle, but they are sometimes not uninteresting. A few of us may live to see some at least of them fulfilled, and it is sure that Canada will be in the van of progress.—Ex

### Europe Settling Down.

Geologists have of late years come to the conclusion that the entire central European plain, which extends from southwestern France through the Low Countries and north Germany to the Russian Baltic provinces, is slowly sinking.

The lowest section of this great coastal region is that part of Holland which lies from fifteen to twenty feet below sea level and has to be protected by immense dams and dikes against the danger of being submerged.

A Dutch engineer named Ten Cate has studied this subject and he deals with Holland's danger at length in De Ingenieur, a Dutch technical paper. His investigations go back 2,000 years and his conclusion is that the Dutch coastal sinks eight inches in a century.

This does not seem very alarming, but every little counts in a country which lies naturally so low as the Dutch coastal provinces. Besides there is no justification for assuming that the settling down process will always be regular, and a sudden subsidence would be a very grave matter indeed.

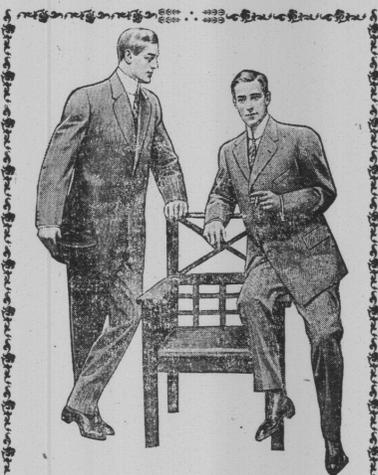
Ten Cate proves his assertions by pointing to the situation of remains of Roman settlements in the Low Countries which he calculates must now lie from five to fifteen below their original level. They were built some sixteen centuries ago.

A further indication of the lowering of Holland's level is the fact that the low hills or mounds to watch as late as the middle ages people and their cattle used to flee for safety at flood times would not now afford the necessary protection.

### Gov. or General to Visit Toronto.

Will be Accompanied by Duchess of Connaught.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will pay their formal visit to Toronto, arriving about November 27th and staying four days. The civic reception committee and the board of control will confer regarding their reception. The City Council proposed extending an early invitation to Their Royal Highnesses, but the Duke did not wait for this formality.



## Semi-ready Suits for \$15

Some men who have never bought Semi-ready Clothes pay us the highest compliment.

"Your clothes are too high-class for me!" said one gentleman.

He judged by general report, which, though complimentary, misled him. High-class does not necessarily mean expensive. The best is the cheapest.

Semi-ready Clothes represent the most for the money. \$15 is the lowest price for Suit or Overcoat of Semi-ready Tailoring because no good suit can be tailored for less.

"High-class" with us means good quality, good value, good—all over, inside and out. Convincingly good, in every one of the five essentials.

**J. O'NEIL**

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

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

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

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

**ANDREW McGEE - Back Bay**

### BACK BAY

Wm. Mitchell called on friends in Mascarene Thursday.  
Mrs. Irvin Holmes and Miss Cook of Letete were guests of Mrs. Sylvine French on Tuesday.  
Wm. Wass has been doing some work for W. Quigley.

Mrs. Jas. Leavitt and Mrs. J. Hudson spent a few hours Tuesday in Letete.  
Mrs. Wm. Mitchell and daughter Estelle were visitors in Letete Friday evening.

Mr. Hamilton who accompanied W. R. Wentworth of Letete from the Convention held service here Thursday evening and Sunday morning.

L. W. Theriault made a business trip to Mascarene and St. George Thursday last.

Charlie Hooper and George Philney left Monday for the woods, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. S. Craig is visiting relatives in Eastport.  
Joe Mitchell called on friends on the point Sunday.

Russell Hooper who went on a hunting trip last week had the misfortune of shooting off two toes, and bringing home no game, we wish him better luck the next trip.

Mrs. Leander McGee and sister Miss Maggie Milliken called on Mrs. Neil Oliver Thursday evening.

Cecil McGee made a flying trip to St. George Thursday morning.

Capt. Kinney spent Sunday at his home here.

Sherby French spent Sunday at the home of Sylvine French.  
Jas. McGee died Saturday Oct. 21st.

### LELETE

Mrs. Enoch Matthews and brother Jacob Randall have left for a visit in Montreal and Boston and an extended visit in the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Tucker and daughter were in St. George Tuesday.  
Messrs. Belyea and Slackhouse of St. John and Randall and Arthur Matthews and James Hoyt were guests of Mrs. H. O. Chubb Sunday at tea.

Ed. McNichol returned Thursday from a few days visit in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hoyt are making a visit in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Holmes and little daughter were calling Tuesday.  
Rev. J. W. Hamilton was a recent guest of W. R. Wentworth.

James Seely has returned to work with Capt. Willard Tucker after being laid up with a sore hand.

Mrs. Lila B. Hickey of Back Bay called on Mrs. H. O. Chubb Thursday.

### LELETE

Mrs. S. S. Dines who has been seriously ill is improving.

Misses Hazel and Clara Dines who underwent an operation of the throat returned Sunday much improved.

Rev. J. Hamilton, while here, called on a number of families, he returned to N. S. on Monday.

We are glad to state that Green's bridge which has been undergoing repairs is now in good condition for the traveling public.

We have a new meat and grocery team on the road in the person of L. W. Theriault of Back Bay.

W. R. Wentworth returned from St. John Monday.

Word was received here of the illness of Norman Seely of Typhoid fever in St. Andrews, last reports he was resting comfortably.

After threatening a number of days the

rain came Sunday and was welcomed by all.  
Mrs. Sarah McMann is visiting at Lower Letete this week.  
W. J. Hamilton preached in the church here Friday and Sunday evenings.

### The Age of Steel.

If the nineteenth century is looked back as to the true iron age, the present century, as a writer in the Engineering Magazine says, will assuredly in turn be designated the Age of Steel. There was, of course, an iron age known to the ancients. It was the period when the primitive people of the earth first used iron in fashioning their implements of war, the chase and household use. But the invention of the locomotive and the success of Stephenson's work on the Stockton and Darlington Railroad in England in 1825 gave the greatest impetus to iron mining and smelting. There were only eighty-five small smelting furnaces in Great Britain in 1788, with a total capacity of 68,300 tons per annum of pig iron. The pig iron production of the United States, in 1810, amounted to only 53,908 tons. But in 1865, or forty years after Stephenson demonstrated the advantage of steam railroads, British pig iron production increased to nearly 5,000,000 tons per annum, while the United States produced at the rate of 1,300,000 per annum. British furnaces smelted 10,216,745 tons of pig iron, in 1910, and the American production exceeded 26,000,000 tons. In 1865 Germany produced 882,546 tons; Belgium, 500,000 tons; Austria, 360,000, Sweden, 240,000, and Russia 275,000 tons. The world's production of pig iron in 1865 amounted to 9,099,666 tons. The world's production last year was about 65,000,000 tons.—Ex.

### BLACKS HARBOUR

Lewis Connors made a business trip to St. John last week.

Capt. Sylvine French, Schr. Lizzie McGee loaded with fish for St. John at Wallace Bros. last week.

Miss May Connors spent a few days in St. John last week.

Mrs. P. Connors is spending a few weeks at her home in P. E. I.

Miss Sadie Johnson spent Sunday at her home.

Capt. Warnock of Stmr. Connors Bros. arrived here Saturday with a large freight for Connors Bros. Ltd.

The rebellion in China seems to be going all in favor of the Rebels who now have control of a large territory and have beaten the government troops at all points as yet. Many of the government troops and the navy are also deserting to the Rebels and from present appearances China will before a great while be a republic and the Manchus who are the reigning class will be dispossessed of their throne.

Should such be the case it is to be hoped that the new leaders and their followers will be capable of taking advantage of their position and act for the welfare of their country.

### Affection by Proxy.

"I find that my husband has been having the office boy call me up every day and mumble terms of agreement. That's a nice way to fool his wife. He's been going to the ball game."

"How is it that you didn't catch on to the voice?"

"Well, I'm busy at bridge every day and I've been having the cook answer the telephone."

### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Change of Time  
Oct. 29, 1911

Ocean Limited Exp.  
Will be Discontinued

THROUGH SERVICE  
TO  
Quebec & Montreal  
VIA THE  
Maritime Express  
Leaves St. John 18.30  
Daily Except Sunday

Thanksgiving Day  
Oct. 30th., 1911  
ONE WAY FIRST CLASS FARE  
FOR THE ROUND TRIP  
Good Going October 27, 28, 29 and 30  
Good to return to original starting  
point November 1st, 1911

GEORGE CARVILL  
City Ticket Agent, St. John.

### WANTED!

Deer Skins and Furs of all kinds. Will pay the Highest Market Prices for same. Send for Price List  
**E. FISHER**  
Pembroke, Me.

### Advice to Young Men:

Do not linger in a hammock underneath the moonlight's glow. It may lead you to the altar and a flat before you know it.



Low-cut dress necks are a good thing, according to the doctors, "since anything that exposes the skin is good for the general health."



The Odorless Cigaret.  
Prof. Burton Gates of Anchostr College is trying to develop the cigarette. While he's at it, he should try his hand at the odorless cigarette.

One Way.  
"How did you get your husband on to that musicals last night?"  
"Told him there was going to be a lunch afterward."

The papers are recording week after week successes gained in the field of aviation, and improvements made in flying machines, both in regards to usefulness and safety. But side by side goes on the toll of death. Ely, the successful young aviator, who was killed last week, was the one hundred and first victim of the new profession.—Ex.

### A Severe Indictment

#### Hot Politics

(Since Reformers)  
Mr. Monk stands, if he stands for anything, for unwavering hostility to any assistance to Britain that will cost Canada money or lives. Mr. Pelletier only a week ago, declared himself proud to be known as a follower of Bourassa and Lavergne; Mr. Nantel is an out-and-out Nationalist, a waver of the tri-color, a paragon of the conscription scarecrow. Yet these men are to sit at the council table with such cheap loyalty fakirs as Col. Sam. Hughes and Tom Crothers, while the white-washed, Plaster of Paris angel, George Foster, smiles a benediction. Out on such politics. From Halifax to Vancouver there was not enough genuine political principle in the Borden host to wad a gun. Its platform - egan and ended in one idea, "Anything to beat Laurier." Temporary success has been achieved, of course. Borden is Premier. But built upon such foundations can his Government survive its first severe test?

Genuses are queer, they tell me. Cuckoo thing beneath the sun, Mary's genius burns the brightest. When there's dishes to be done,

Do You Remember—  
Pen Lomond?  
Rowardens?  
Seal Rock?  
Reno?

A Proverb Revamped.  
"A touch in time yields a dim."



There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise. He jumped into a brambly bush And scratched out both his eyes. The bushes grew within the park And well the wise man knew That for each eye that he had lost, The city he could see.

Most women's idea of economy consists in buying a thing because it's cheap whether they need it or not.

Let's Discard This:  
I don't mind cooking a bit, but I do detest dishwashing.

We don't know whether Bacon murdered Shakespeare, but we're sure Bill's had rough handling from some actors we could mention.



Skinner A. Nough, the Village Cutaway  
"Yes," says the grocer who gives credit, "I'm the victim of this unreasonable trust."



If you issue Marriage Licenses, tell the young folks about it in our Classified Ads. They all know a license is necessary, but they don't all know where to get one. This paper is popular with the young people.

Job Printing at  
The Greetings Office.

### LOCALS

The Colonial Stock Co. will appear in Courts' Hall on Thursday evening Nov. 16th.

The Senior classes of the Baptist Sunday School intend holding an entertainment in the Vestry of the Church on Tuesday evening, Oct. 31st.

Archdeacon Renison of Calgary will deliver a Lecture in the Basement of St. Mark's Church on Wednesday of next week Nov. 1st at 8 p.m.

The Pulp Co. commenced preparing and clearing the ground at the old Dewar place for the setting of the boiler for the Messrs White and Patterson who will commence sawing next spring.

The Schr. Grace and Alice, Capt. Tarbor of Calais arrived in port Thursday noon with a cargo of grey granite, and at once began discharging and was ready to leave on the same tide.

BALLS—The St. George Cornet Band will hold a Thanksgiving Ball in Dragoonian Hall on Thanksgiving Eve Monday, Oct. 30th. Music will be furnished by Moore's Orchestra. Free-body Come. Admission 50 cts. Ladies free.

One of the men working in the Pulp mill had a very narrow escape from death on Wednesday while working under a pile of pulp some of it fell on him, it took some little time to get him clear, when he was able to walk to his boarding house with assistance.

The government has ordered a court-marshal of the officers of the Niobe in order to it possible, properly place the blame for the stranding of the vessel in July last off Cape Sable.

As there is not enough officers of proper rank in Canada, a trial board has been arranged to come from England which will arrive in Halifax Nov. 11th, with 4 first class cruisers, the H. M. S's Berwick, Essex, Dogal, and the Leviathan as flag ship, the squadron will be in command of Rear Admiral B. Bradford, who will conduct the Court.

The series of seven games between the New York and Philadelphia Base Ball teams for the Championship of U. S. and also of the world has been going on during the past 8 or 10 days was somewhat interrupted this week by rain, four games have been pulled off the Philadelphia getting the last three straight games the giants getting the first. The first game in N. Y. was the cause of intense excitement about 40,000 people attending, many sleeping on the sidewalks all night in order to be at the gate for tickets early in the morning.

In the fifth game which was played at N. Y. on Wed. the giants braced up and with a score 3 to 2 against them they managed to tie in and in 9th and 10th succeeded in getting the necessary run to give the game 4 to 3 in their favor, this making the game now 3 for the Philadelphia team on 2 for the N. Y. team, the enthusiasm of the fans which seemed to be somewhat subsiding, with this game has broken out again, and about 35,000 witnessed the game. The next games will no doubt be sharply contested, and will draw immense crowds.

### MASCARENE

Mrs. Wm. Hilyard spent Tuesday in St. George.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Matthews spent Thursday evening with Delia McVicar.

Miss Edith Stewart spent Saturday and Sunday at Scotch Settlement.

Albena McKenzie is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Burgess are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinsman Stewart and son spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Wentworth at Letete.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Newnham of Eastport called on Mrs. Frank Leland Tuesday.

A number of young folks gathered at the home of Joshua McKenzie, Caithness on Tuesday evening, games and music were the chief amusement, refreshments were served, at a late hour all returned

with a steady time.  
Grace and Flora Stewart spent Monday afternoon in Letete.  
Nevin Cameron has his new barn finished.  
Miss Della McVicar spent Tuesday in St. George.

### MACES BAY

Alva Hill has recently purchased an automobile from C. Stickney, Eastport. Mr. and Mrs. A. Craft spent a few days last week in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark have gone to Boston for a couple of months, they expect to return before Christmas.

There are three new houses going up at Dipper Harbor, the owners are Dan Murray, Robert Craft and Jas. O'Donohue. We are sorry to report Fred Cousland on the sick list. Dr. Duval is in attendance.

Leonard Mawhinney is building a new house at the Cove.

Miss Gertrude Shaw daughter of Mrs. Robert Mawhinney post master has returned to Boston to resume her duties as nurse after a brief visit with her mother and other relatives here.

Stmr. Connors Bros. landed a large freight here Saturday, amongst the freight, Chas. Brown received a new stove and 2 tons of coal.

Henry Brown spent Saturday and Sunday at St. John.

Wm. Evans, house contractor at Carleton St. John has been employed here for over two months, he is at present building a barn for Arthur Mawhinney his wife and little daughter joined him here about two weeks ago, she is visiting his relatives Mr. and Mrs. John Smiler, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Mawhinney, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown and Mrs. Martha Tootie.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Smiler spent last Sunday with her sister Mrs. J. Magowan.

Mrs. A. Anderbar called on relatives at Little Lepreau one day last week.

Miss Cogswell is the guest of her sister at Little Lepreau.

Mrs. A. Anderbar and her aunt Mrs. C. Brown of Little Lepreau were guests at Mrs. Brown's son and daughter in-law Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown of this place.

### Obituary

After an illness of several weeks Mr. James McGee, passed away at his home in Back Bay on Saturday evening, 21st inst, his death causing deep sorrow among a large circle of friends who esteemed him for his kindly disposition and many excellent qualities. The example of his true Christian life will be a distinct loss in the community where he has lived. The deceased gentleman was seventy eight years of age, and is survived by a widow and two sons, Valentine and John, both of Back Bay, to whom sincere sympathy is extended. The funeral services were held on Monday, conducted by Rev. J. W. Hamilton. The pall bearers were his four nephews Andrew, Leander, Zac, and George.

### Too Personal.

Constable Casey had ordered a pair of shoes at Rosenbrig's store and was about to try one of them on when the clerk reached for it and deftly sprinkled some French chalk in it to ease the tightening strain. When he hanked back the constable threw it on the floor, pulled on his own shoe and started out. The proprietor had noted the scene. "What's the matter, Mr. Casey?" he panted as he caught up with him. "Was the clerk sassy or anything?"

For a moment Casey glared at him in almost speechless anger, then observed wistfully, "If I can't come into a place to buy on a pair of shoes without havin' chloride av lime put in them I'll thrade somewhere else."

"You and your neighbor don't get alone very well?"

"No. They're Canadians, and when my wife went over there the other day to borrow their solid silver spoons by way of starting a little reciprocity movement they refused point-blank to lend 'em. It seems they had the idea that she wanted to annex 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

Teacher—You know Archibald, the auto came after the horse.

Little Archibald—Scuse me teacher, but a team of horses always came after our auto.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

**In Constant Use 101 Years**

What other liniment has ever undergone such a test? For over a century

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

has been curing Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Lameness, etc. Its long service tells of its merit. It is the household liniment that does not go out. 25c and 50c bottles.

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

**PARSONS' PILLS**  
Keep the bowels in condition

### Coffee Price Bounding.

The price of coffee went up again Tuesday. A new high record for the recent upward movement was reached in the commodity for spot deliveries while futures which had reacted rather sharply during Monday's trading, recovered with December selling back to the 15 cent level, or about 40 points above the closing quotations of the previous day.

Quotations for spot coffee were advanced to 15 7/8 to 16 cents for Rio 7, while Santos 4s were quoted at 17 cents the highest figures reached at New York for 15 years.

The advances are attributed to the continued firmness of Brazilian markets and reports of unfavorable weather for both the present and the coming crops.

HENRY BROADHURST, whose death occurred last week, was one of the noblest and most esteemed advocates in the cause of British labor. He was an advocate of arbitration for the settlement of labor and international disputes when such a policy was not so popular as it is today, and had British labor and capital been wisely advised and accepted his policy many a labor struggle of the past forty years would have been avoided and the peace of appealing to The Hague Tribunal or other high court of arbitrators would have been in force long before President Taft and Sir George Grey did so much for the cause of arbitration. It is interesting to remember that when he was elected for West Nottingham more than twenty years ago his opponents were a sprig of the ancient nobility and

the Right Hon. John Burns, then plain John Burns, Socialist, both of whom were soundly beaten by Mr. Broadhurst, the then Labor and Liberal candidate. Not long since Mr. Broadhurst presented to the Speaker of the House of Commons the hammer and mallet which, when a working mason, he had used when employed on the erection of the present House of Commons.

FOR MYSELF I HAVE ONLY ONE WISH, that is, to serve Canada, to make myself at home in this country." With these homely but truly patriotic words, his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, uncle of our beloved Sovereign, King George V. touched the true chords of Canadian hearts of landing at Quebec on Friday. He comes as our new Governor-General. He has been among us before, in days of stress and trial, and in days of sunshine. He comes now, when we have grown almost great, and certainly grown prosperous. In our prosperity the Duke gives us the message of a true man, and, although not in actual words, he calls us to the service of country and home. His Royal Highness has no love for mean pageantry, and he hates flunkeyism. He has the habit of going to the root of all matters laid before him, and he instinctively touched the chord of Canadian hearts when he declared his desire to serve Canada and make his home here.

THE ECUMENICAL COUNCIL of the Methodist Church in the last week of its very important session dealt with several social and moral questions, as well as

the higher critics. That difference existed on the attitude which the Church should assume towards the critics was very apparent, but the general consensus of opinion seemed to be that all honest, earnest searchers after truth should be welcomed by the Church, so long as they accepted the great fundamental doctrines of Methodism. The Ne Temere decree was unreservedly condemned. The downtown church problem, the liquor traffic, Sabbath observance, mission work, capital and labor, Socialism, and other questions of the day were dealt with in the frankest possible manner. The leading men of the Conference spoke boldly for the application of Christ's teachings as set forth in "the Sermon on the Mount" to the everyday problems of the world.

### Turn About

For her he had vowed he would go through the fiery furnace; for her he would willingly brave the fury of demons for her he would, in short, have done anything.

For these reasons, and also because his socks wanted darned badly, he had taken the plunge and married her.

He was worth at least £10 10s. a week to his employer, but he only got £14s. and the first week of their wedded life, full of resolutions of noble self-sacrifice, he had given her £1, and kept the shilling to pay for the taxicabs and cigars and theatre suppers.

The next week there was a slump in self-sacrifice. He gave her the shilling and kept the golden symbol of shining hope for himself.

"Theophilus," she remarked icily, "will you kindly inform me how you think I'm going to manage for a week on this?"

"Blessed if I know!" he replied. "I had a pretty rotten time myself last week. It's your turn this."

First Typewriter Girl—She's a pretty quick operator isn't she?

Second Typewriter Girl—Quick? I should say she was. She hadn't been in her job two weeks before she was engaged to the boss.—Philadelphia Record.

## Do You Want?

**A Driving Harness Nickle, Rubber or Brass Mounting.**

**A Suit of Clothes, made to measure by the House of Hobberlin Toronto. Fit Guaranteed.**

**A Pair of Boots or Shoes for any member of the family.**

**Special Discount for August**

**500 PAIRS**

**Footwear to be Sold**

**H. McGrattan & Sons,**  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

## WEDDING PRINTING

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**SUCCESSFUL SPECIALTY OF OURS**

Let Us Show You Samples, and

Quote You Prices.

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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### The Unexpected.

(Ideas.)

A member of a certain school board was a crank on the subject of fires, and when visiting a school invariably limited his remarks to asking his pupils what they would do in case the building caught fire.

Knowing his little peculiarity, the teacher coached his pupils on the answer they should give, with the following result: An inspector made his usual official visit.

"You boys," he said, "have listened attentively to your master's remarks, and I wonder what you would do if I were to make you a little speech?"

To the amazement of the inspector a hundred voices shouted at once, "Form in line and march downstairs."

"You'll find the key under the mat by the front door."—Earl Grey to the Duke of Connaught as they pass in the St. Lawrence.

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