

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 2.

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, January 1, 1908.

No. 51

WANTED
25 Girls at L'Etang Canning Factory
J. SUTTON CLARK St. George, N. B.

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

Frozen to Death

In View of 200

Providence, R. I. Dec. 21.--In full view of 200 people who were powerless to extend aid, Alfred Jackson, of 164 Alvison Avenue, this city, was frozen to death while standing on a rock under the falls of the Pawtuxet river this afternoon.

The three young men in the canoe left the Pawtuxet Canoe Club house about the middle of the afternoon and paddled slowly down stream. When just above the falls they allowed the canoe to drift too near the edge and were carried over their heads.

Alfred Jackson, in the meantime, remained standing up to his waist in water close under the falls and when the rescuers threw a line to him, expecting to pull him to a place of safety, they found they were unable to move him.

Providence, R. I., Dec. 22.--The torrent at Pawtuxet Falls had subsided sufficiently today, to allow a searching party to row in a skiff through the whirlpool and recover the body of Alfred Jackson, who was drowned under the falls yesterday.

Terrible Effects of a Drink of Whiskey
John Maxwell, aged ten; dies in Agony at Bonny River on Christmas Day

A distressing and tragical death occurred at Bonny River on Christmas morning when John Maxwell, ten years of age, unconscious for hours, was whirled into the 'great beyond'.

A Few Facts About Saskatchewan and Western Canada
By MORTON H. BALDWIN

The city of Saskatoon is situated on the south branch of the Saskatchewan river, in the heart of the great hard wheat belt of Western Canada.

of \$120,000.00 The city has municipal ownership of its light and water systems, and has the latest automatic 'centralized and girlless' telephone system.

R. A. BURR, Eastport
Has a full line of Musical Instruments. Agent for Edison Phonograph and Victor Talking Machine. Full list of Records

GABRIEL HUSON
Derry, N. H. Dec. 23.--Gabriel Huson died this afternoon of pneumonia at his home in the southern part of the town.

MRS. JAS. W. GREGORY
On Dec. 30, after a long and trying illness, the death took place of the wife of Mr. Jas. W. Gregory.

General Fishery Regulations
Sec. 1.--Angler's Permits in the Inland Waters of the Dominion of Canada.

A Bicyclist Recommends Pe-ru-na.
He says: 'I have been a bicyclist for over five years. Last spring I caught cold causing catarrh. I took Peruna, and am well. I often recommend Peruna to my friends.'

OBITUARY
MRS. JOHN MACMAHON
Mrs. John MacMahon, who was well known as a writer and lecturer under the name of Margherita Arlina Hamm,

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces.

Parliamentary
The house of Commons began its Christmas recess on Wednesday night and will rest from its labors until January 8, 1908.

Close Confinement
Mr. G. W. Woodbury, Rogers, Ohio, formerly Captain and Center of the Hiram College Basketball Team, writes:

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# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### WORKING IN A "TUBE"

Remarkable Experience in a Lock in Compressed Air.

### AT FORTY POUNDS PRESSURE

The Way It Feels When the Valve is First Opened and the Chamber Fills With the Inrushing Air and Fog. Why You Don't Collapse or Explode.

As the lockkeeper turns the valve, writes A. W. Roker in Appleton's Magazine, there is a scalp raising scream as if your ear were next the safety valve of a locomotive blowing steam, and as the rushing air expands it fills the tiny chamber with fog so dense that you cannot see your hand before your eyes. Wider and wider the valve is opened, the fog becoming even denser and the racket increasing until the air fairly drowns and your eyes and ears are and your very scalp tremble with the air that is vibrating about you. For the first time in your life you realize that sound may inflict physical pain and that there is a possibility that it may kill.

No sooner is the big valve opened than you feel the pressure against your eardrums. A big wad of cotton seems thrust into each ear, and two big fingers seem to push the eardrums and more firmly until each time when you swallow or blow into your nose the sensation disappears only to begin anew. Should you purposely delay swallowing, within twenty seconds the pain becomes intense and finally excruciating, as if a pair of knitting needles were being pushed deep into your ears.

Nothing short of the faith that others successfully withstand these sensations prevents you from becoming unduly excited, for actually you are in the throes of about as disagreeable a situation as you care to meet. For the sterility of half a minute the racket and fog and ear pain continue. Then the noise ceases as suddenly as it began. Out of the fog comes the voice of your guide.

"Feeling all right? Ears all right? No trouble to breathe? Oh, you'll be all right! Again the valve screw and the air drummed and the head throbs, and you are shaken with in and without.

Gradually, after the lapse of ten minutes, when the pressure in the heading and the lock become more equalized, the din begins to slacken; then it falls more and more and fades to nothing, after which the lockman opens the heading door and you gaze upon another length of "tube" like that you left behind.

How does it feel to be under forty pounds pressure? There is no sensation to it—none whatever—which is the trouble, for in case your heart is going to give out there is no warning symptom until too late. Against every square foot of the surface of your body is a pressure of 1700 pounds, and the only thing that prevents you from being squashed is the 5,700 pounds per square foot pressure inside of you, yet you do not feel this.

The pressure from without is so great that were it not for the pressure within you would be smashed flat as a toad run over by a steam roller, and the pressure within you is so great that were it not counterbalanced by the pressure from without you would explode to atoms like the shell of a dynamite cartridge.

Yet you have no means of realizing this. You feel perfectly normal. You breathe normally and without effort. You move about without being conscious of exertion. Only a feeling as of water left in the ears after bathing remains.

The noise of rumbling cars and scraping shovels from ahead sounds natural. So does the voice of your guide. Only your own voice seems strange in your own ears—far deeper in pitch than you ever have heard it and far off, not as if it came from your own mouth, but as if from ten feet behind; also, and this strikes you queerly until you have found the cause, all sounds are chopped off short, for in this heavy atmosphere there is little echo and carrying power. Even the explosion of a dynamite cartridge sounds as if it were a shotgun fired above in daylight.

In this dense atmosphere where you try to whistle with your lips or to blow a cornet or a fife you might blow your lungs out without producing a sound, for the pressure would resist any sound waves of which your lungs were capable. Owing to the excessive supply of oxygen, were you to light a match it would burn with the rapidity of tinder, amid volutes of smoke.

For the same reason an oil lamp or a lantern would burn itself out within a few minutes, emitting volutes of soot that would completely hide the flames. And for the same reason a light pipe or cigar will burn of itself without suction, and a single mouthful of smoke is all you would be able to get out of a cigarette. Were you to bring an empty corked bottle into this pressure from the outside, the pressure would burst it, and a single mouthful of smoke is all you would be able to get out of a cigarette.

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### WHY IS IT?

When your stocks are daily slumping, when your finances are ailing, when the magazine you are reading has a poorhouse ending, when your skeleton is stalking from its closet home so near, when the characters are dying, when the very same disease? When, in short, you turn to reading an inner world of bliss, when you search for stuff to cheer you, you will read a wall like this:—  
—Melanburgh Wilson in Judge.



Aftermath.

Clare—How did you make out at Yehard?

Ben—Oh, ripper! Colored five meerschmann pipes and have enough tobacco coupons for another—Bohemian.

The Boy.  
"I suppose I am past what my mother calls the first flush of youth," said the bachelor girl, "but I think I shall never feel older than I did one summer evening five years ago. And now the girl I was in those days seems absurdly young to the woman I am now," and she sighed and was silent a moment under the burden of her years.

It was that summer at Lake George," she went on presently, "and we were at the Greenes' cottage for a couple of weeks. Jack Greene was home from college, of course, and as he was the only man and I the only girl we naturally were thrown together constantly. He was just at the age to feel himself vastly superior, somewhere about nineteen. He had been growing sentimental in a patronizing sort of way, and one evening after a semitender passage of two he abruptly asked me, 'I told him twenty-three. He seemed stunned for a moment, and, looking up, he studied me carefully in the lamplight, then, shaking his head sadly, pronounced his verdict:—  
"My, but you are well preserved!"  
—Harper's Weekly.

Not Pursue Proud.  
"They accuse us of being pure proud," said Mr. Cumrox.  
"How very unjust!" replied his wife. "Anybody knows that the amount which could be put into a purse or even into a suit case would cut no figure with us whatever."—Washington Star.

Suggestive.  
"Every one in a while," said Jiggins, "I notice us of the papers. I wonder what she does with them?"  
"Probably," suggested Hempeck, "she gives them in a scrapbook."—Philadelphia Press.

For Three Reasons.  
"Teeth," pronounced the man with the aching molar, "are like money."  
"What's the answer?" queried the drug clerk.  
"Hard to get, hard to keep and hard to lose," answered the sufferer.—Pueblo Chieftain.

Substitution.  
Clifford had prayed heartily for a little sister, and now a brother was born.  
"That night he knelt by the bedside and said kindly, but firmly, 'No, thank you, God! I want what I asked for.'"  
—Puck.

One Who Had Found It.  
"Where shall the weary find rest?" exclaimed the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, with dramatic emphasis.  
A soft snore from the pew occupied by Deacon Hardisty was the only response.—Minneapolis Journal.

Not Always.  
Mrs. Gumbasta—Willford, you must never say "can't," but always say "cannot."  
Willford—Then if I want a muskoiner, must I ask for a "cannotoleoupe"?  
—Judge.

An Insinuation.  
Hewitt—That girl is trying to catch me.  
Jewett—She is liable to get into trouble for usurping the powers of the official dog catcher.—New York Press.

Two Sines.  
Hostess—You seemed embarrassed at meeting Mr. Smoyle, Mrs. Thavnoo.  
Guest—I thought you knew, Mrs. Longshore. He's my—my antepenultimate husband.—Houston Post.

Sudden Hint.  
Fredly—Lo darling, is a disease.  
Dolly—Yes, and with some it appears to be a lingering disease.  
N. B.—And then he called for his hat and cane.—Denver News.

Inconsistency.  
"I see where a noted culinary expert has gone into bankruptcy."  
"That's odd. Cooking experts ought to know how to manage the dough."  
—Baltimore Sun.

### RARE COPPER CENTS.

Coin Collectors' Theory to Account For Their Scarcity.  
That some of the rarest and most valuable of the United States cents, particularly those dated 1793 and 1804, owe their scarcity to the fact that Fulton built the steamboat Clermont in the theory held by some coin collectors. They believe that thousands of the old time large copper cents went toward making the copper boiler for the pioneer steamer.

This theory would explain the mystery that has long puzzled coin collectors as to the reason for the almost total disappearance of the cents of the dates mentioned.

The first cents struck at the United States mint at Philadelphia were of large size. The copper blanks, or planchets, were imported from England, being sent over in kegs.

Copper at this period, says a scarce article in the country. With the exception of the small quantity produced at the only copper mines then known in the United States, those at Granby, Conn., nearly all the metal used here came from England.

Builders of steam engines in those days were of the opinion that boilers constructed of iron were unsafe and impracticable, and as a consequence boilers were made of copper, and the boilers that came from England being, it is said, constructed of that metal.

Fulton was likewise of the belief that copper was the only metal to be used in boilers.

It is therefore possible that, finding a scarcity of metal with which to construct the boiler of the Clermont, he finally resorted to the most convenient source of supply, which happened to be the large United States copper cents. Of course the cost of such a boiler would represent a large sum, but it is on the records that the steam frigate Fulton, launched in 1815, the year of the inventor's death, had a boiler entirely constructed of copper, which alone cost the large sum of \$23,000.

That the supply of cents of this period was large enough to meet such a demand is also likely enough. From 1793 to and including 1799, 1,000,000 cents were coined and in 1796 974,000 were struck.

A Philanthropist.  
An earnest east side worker says that not long ago she was approached by an old gentleman who has the reputation of being something of a philanthropist with the request that he be permitted to accompany her on one of her rounds of visiting the sick and the worker consented. The destitute condition in which many families were found elicited expressions of deep sympathy from the old gentleman, but to his companion's surprise and regret nothing more material. Presently they came upon a small girl weeping bitterly.

"What is it, my dear?" the old gentleman inquired.  
The child raised a tear stained face and pointed into a dark alleyway. "Me mudder sent me to buy some bread, an' I lost my dime in there, an' I'll get it for you, if you'll give me a nickel." "For dear!" he remarked in a tender voice, at the same time putting his hand into his vest pocket. "Don't cry. Here is a nickel. Perhaps you will be able to find it!"—Harper's.

Misled by Stationery.  
"I wrote a note to my washerwoman about a week or two ago asking her please to bring my clothes home," said the woman. "I needed them. I happened to be in a religious concern at the time and used its paper to write the note on. Bertin came yesterday. 'There is a great notion to discharge you, Bertin,' I told her. 'Why didn't you bring me my clothes? Must I get enough things to wear a year without having them washed on your account?' 'To tell you the truth,' she wrote on that thank religious paper, and I didn't like to tell her. I just thought it was some of them peepers' writin' to ask me to come to pray meetin'. I didn't know it was your letter, miss, till yesterday mornin', when I got tired of seein' it around and opened it, so that was why I didn't get back no sooner with your clothes!"

Moody on the Cards.  
One evening in San Francisco Evangelist Moody sat in his room at the hotel playing a game of cards with Mrs. Moody and two friends when a messenger came in with a dispatch. As the boy stood waiting for a reply Mr. Moody suddenly asked, "Won't you sit down, my lad, and have a game of solitaire with us?"

"The boy declined and soon left the room. 'Hardly had the door closed when Mrs. Moody said, 'Why, Dwight, what made you think of inviting that boy to sit down and play with us?' "My dear," replied Moody, "don't you see, if I had not called the boy's attention to the fact that we were playing authors' all the morning papers would certainly have announced under my headlines that B. L. Moody had been discovered in a San Francisco hotel engaged in a game of cards!"

The Brute.  
"Such an angel of a hat," chirped the vain woman as she twirled before the mirror. "Yellow and white. What does it remind you of, my dear?" "The big van in the embroidered slippers looked up from his paper.

"Yellow and white," he repeated. "Well, now, on the level, it reminds me of a fried egg."

Transformation.  
"She-I hear Jack Gable christened his new boat the Lobster. He—Yes, but it's no longer a Lobster. She—Why? It's—because it turned turtle."

### STATE PAWNSHOPS.

French Rate Is 7 Per Cent—Sometimes No Interest Is Charged.  
With none of the timidity or hesitation of the shamed aspect of our user of pawns shops does the Parisian perform his journey to the money lender. Far from feeling after the door has closed behind him, that he is in the country of the enemy, the Frenchman can have his patriotic ardor at its highest, for over the pawnshop files the tricolor of France instead of the gilded balls, and the guard at the door is a helmeted, white gloved republican guard. The customary whistling as the borrower exchanges goods for cash is unknown. Borrowing is a business transaction with the government.

It is not out of appreciation of these conditions, of course, that 7,000 people daily visit the municipal pawnshops, but the business is so conducted that knowledge of the fact that whatever profits will accrue to the establishments will finally go back to the people.

There is no huzzing, says a writer in the Philadelphia Record. On jewelry four-fifths of the value of the object has been consumed and the articles two-thirds. The interest is 7 per cent per annum. Should a borrower be in the unfortunate position of having paid interest for many years without being able to release the article the authorities will return it. When interest has not been paid the object in question goes to the auction, and then the righteousness of Paris pawnbroking is decidedly in evidence, for after the sale has been consummated and the original loan and interest are deducted from the money secured by the sale the surplus goes to the borrower. Should the money remain unpaid being able to release the article the authorities will return it. When interest has not been paid the object in question goes to the auction, and then the righteousness of Paris pawnbroking is decidedly in evidence, for after the sale has been consummated and the original loan and interest are deducted from the money secured by the sale the surplus goes to the borrower.

When one has made a study of French pawnbroking laws it is easily seen that the first object served by these laws is to protect people who want immediate money advantages. France (and we may say France, for municipal pawnshops to be found in every corner of the country) carries little that many transactions are carried on at a loss. In one year of some 2,000,000 pawnshop articles were 1,000,000 were effected at a loss, since no auction will bring a complete return on small objects. Of course this is offset by the return from loans on the other million articles, but should there be a deficiency the municipality has no hesitation in going down in its pocket and thus has an indirect mode of taxing the wealthy to support the needy. Since no country has raised a more equitable system, this form of it, can be passed without criticism. The fact is, money is lost on all loans under 20 francs.

The capital of the pawnshops consists of legacies, gifts and subventions of the state, department or the commune. Occasionally, as at Grenoble and Montpellier, the establishments are so well endowed that no interest is charged. Paris, for unfortunates reasons, does the largest pawnbroking business on the continent, \$4,000,000 francs being the average yearly pledges and 30,000,000 francs redeemed. The total revenue is 4,000,000 francs, the expense of management 1,500,000 francs, the interest on capital about 1,500,000 francs and the net profits 1,000,000 francs.

A Resourceful Legislator.  
"It will be impossible for us to transact any public business tonight," said the president of the city council, "because of the lack of a quorum."  
"Mr. Chairman," said the new member arising quickly, "I have been elected on a pledge to my constituency that I shall work untiringly and unceasingly for the upbuilding and uplifting of our city, and I now and here move that a committee be appointed to consider the immediate purchase of as good a quorum as the market affords."

"The committee is instructed to secure the quorum and have it properly installed by the next meeting night. And furthermore," he said, with a fine patriotic touch, "let us obtain a fine American quorum and not one of those ancient Roman things!"

In the Swim.  
A nervous accident happened at the supper table. Somebody—it is always "somebody" who is to blame—upset a pitcher of water over the cloth. There was a general scurrying and a calling for somebody to remedy the mischief.  
"How could you be so careless, Tom?" cried Peckish indignantly.  
"I was misled by my boy," replied Tom, in his airy way. "It's all right. We're all in the swim now."

Maybe It Didn't.  
Tommy—I did wash my face. Mother—How dare you tell me that? Why, it's just as dirty as ever. Tommy—Well, I washed it, but maybe it didn't take. You know my vaccination didn't take the first time.

A Case of Disbelief.  
Bill—You look bad, Jim. Been laid up? Jim—Today's the first time out of doors for three months. Bill—What was the matter with you? Jim—Nothing, but the magistrate would not believe in London Telegraph.

The Easy Part.  
"The doctor says you must stop eating meat and drinking whisky."  
"Well," replied the major, "meat never did agree with me."

The Best Farming Lands in Siberia.  
The best farming lands in Siberia are the most fertile in the world.

### DINING IN WALL STREET.

What Lunch Hour Means to New York's Financial District.  
When one descends upon Wall street, either from the Broadway slope of Trinity church or from the Nassau street hill, at noon-time any week day the air is fraught with many conflicting odors of the kitchen. From over the roams of the clamoring curb folk way down in the valley of broad street there arises from a score of cookeries and "handouts" a decided smell of the steptop blended with the ever glorious onion. From the eaves of the New York Stock Exchange come the more pretentious fragrance of spiced meats and strong coffee. From the basement and attic alike, from cloud tickler and antiquated frame house as well, come all sorts of fuming evidences that the men of affairs are eating. To realize what this luncheon hour means to Wall street one must stop to think of the thousands of persons who are in it at that district of the city at this particular part of the day. Hundreds of restaurants meet the rush with their doors flung wide, and their keepers have grown rich upon pickets and dimes that fall into their tills like a mighty rattaplan during those brief hours of midday. Men have grown rich and retired to palatial mansions in the suburbs selling cup custards and "sinkers" to millionsaires, stenographers, clerks and bankers alike during the busy hour or two at noon. Thousands of pounds of meat, countless oysters and clams, barrels of gravy, unaccountable gallons of coffee and tea and tons of bread are consumed every day in a very brief period of time, and here, at all other places, the foreigner has found justification for his criticism of Americans for fast eating.

Atlanta is planning to issue bonds for a new courthouse and a city hall to cost \$900,000.

Fifty per cent of Missouri's total revenue and 35 per cent of the taxes on property of various kinds are paid by the city of St. Louis.

The fact underlying was that if they were killed it was all right, but if they got the agent they would pull out into the hills and wait for some other challenger. The fight did not last long. Cooper had a heavy buffalo gun and killed an Indian, shooting him through the body of his horse. The other kept on circling and several shots were exchanged till the Indian was shot through the body. He knew it would be all up with him in a few minutes and charged, shooting as he came. But the agent's luck held good, and he was dropped within fifty yards. The law was satisfied, and the agent was able to report officially to Washington that the Indians had been executed.

Electric clocks, regulated from a central station, are being installed in various prominent positions throughout Vienna. In most instances they are fixed on the tall electric light masts at the intersections of the principal thoroughfares. Each clock has four dials, which have no figures for the hours, but instead black squares for the III, VI, IX and XII and black strokes for the intermediate hours.

What is a Midshipman?  
By luck I for the first time in my life have found a plausible derivation for a midshipman. It would appear in the days immediately after the war the vessels were very high at the ends, between which there was a deep "waist," giving no ready means of passing from one to the other. To meet this difficulty there were employed a class of men, usually young and called midship men, to carry messages which were not subject for the trumpet about. If this explanation holds water, it, like forecastle and after-guard and knightships, gives another instance of survival of nomenclature from conditions which have long since ceased.

Whatever the origin of his title, it well expressed the anomalous and undefined position of the midshipman. He belonged, so to say, to both ends of the ship as well as to the middle, and his duties and privileges alike fell within the broad saying that what was nobody's business was a midshipman's. When appointed as such in later days he came in "with the boys" in his hat and went out fit for a lieutenant's charge, but from first to last, whatever his personal progress, he continued as a midshipman, a handily-billy—Captain A. T. Mahan in Harper's.

The World's Gypsies.  
The gypsies have passed under a variety of names, arising either from their supposed original country or the callings and characteristics of the race. The old English Egyptian, the Spanish Gitanos and the Magyar Pharus nepek (Pharus's people) all point to an Egyptian origin. The Scandinavian Tatars identify them with the Moa-golian hordes which terrorized early Europe, while the French Bohemian suggests yet another country as their cradle.

As to the names bestowed by their supposed character, the Arab badly calls them harari (a village), the Dutchman heyden, or heathens, and the Persian takes his name from their complexion and dubs them karnachi, or swarthy. A charter of William the Lion, as early as the twelfth century, mentions their Scotch name of tinkers, which is commonly supposed to be a corruption of tinker, although possibly the substitution of "t" for "g" has produced this form of the Italian Zingaro, one of the most widespread of gypsy appellations.—London Chronicle.

Regular Caller.  
Pearl—What ever became of that young man you used to like so much, the one you called "spin," every day Mr. Brown?  
Ruby—Oh, he is "plain, every night Mr. Brown" now.

Pearl—Indeed! How is that?  
Ruby—Why, we are engaged.—Chicago News.

Drawing the Line.  
"Have you got a good cook?"  
"Oh, yes, she's good enough, but her cooking isn't!"—New York Life.

A General Wall.  
Of all and words that men can jar, The saddest are those "I tried my best."

### A SINGULAR DUEL.

How the Death Penalty Was Administered to Two Indians.  
The following story illustrates, very well one of the characteristics of the Indian, as it shows that Indiana, as a rule, did not mind dying so much as they were particular about the method. It was a good many years ago at the Ridge, when there was trouble with the Cheyennes. Major Cooper was there as agent, and there were two young Cheyennes who were badly wanted for murder. They had waylaid and killed a prospector. They were not caught, and the chances were that they would not be unless the soldiers were called in. If this were done it was likely to precipitate trouble with the whole tribe, and Major Cooper laid the case before the headmen. They were told that if the soldiers were sent for there would surely be trouble and were requested politely to ask the two erring bucks to come in and be hanged.

Word was sent to the two young Indians, Head Chief and Young Mule, who were out in the hills. They sent word back that they had no objection to dying if it would keep the rest of the tribe out of trouble, but that if they had to die they preferred to die fighting and they wanted it distinctly understood that they would not be hanged. It was entirely against the customs of the government, but rules did not go for much in those days. Results were the chief thing, and Major Cooper went to them that if they wanted a fight he would risk accommodating them. A date was set and early in the morning they rode toward the agency, fully armed. Major Cooper was out to meet them, and the rest of the tribe, the potential hostiles, were gathered on the hills to see fair play. The agent rode out into the open and slipped off his horse, using it for cover and shooting across the saddle.

The two young Indians galloped up within shooting distance and commenced circling, landing on the off side of their ponies and shooting under their necks and across their heads. The next understanding was that if they were killed it was all right, but if they got the agent they would pull out into the hills and wait for some other challenger. The fight did not last long. Cooper had a heavy buffalo gun and killed an Indian, shooting him through the body of his horse. The other kept on circling and several shots were exchanged till the Indian was shot through the body. He knew it would be all up with him in a few minutes and charged, shooting as he came. But the agent's luck held good, and he was dropped within fifty yards. The law was satisfied, and the agent was able to report officially to Washington that the Indians had been executed.

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Whatever the origin of his title, it well expressed the anomalous and undefined position of the midshipman. He belonged, so to say, to both ends of the ship as well as to the middle, and his duties and privileges alike fell within the broad saying that what was nobody's business was a midshipman's. When appointed as such in later days he came in "with the boys" in his hat and went out fit for a lieutenant's charge, but from first to last, whatever his personal progress, he continued as a midshipman, a handily-billy—Captain A. T. Mahan in Harper's.

The World's Gypsies.  
The gypsies have passed under a variety of names, arising either from their supposed original country or the callings and characteristics of the race. The old English Egyptian, the Spanish Gitanos and the Magyar Pharus nepek (Pharus's people) all point to an Egyptian origin. The Scandinavian Tatars identify them with the Moa-golian hordes which terrorized early Europe, while the French Bohemian suggests yet another country as their cradle.

As to the names bestowed by their supposed character, the Arab badly calls them harari (a village), the Dutchman heyden, or heathens, and the Persian takes his name from their complexion and dubs them karnachi, or swarthy. A charter of William the Lion, as early as the twelfth century, mentions their Scotch name of tinkers, which is commonly supposed to be a corruption of tinker, although possibly the substitution of "t" for "g" has produced this form of the Italian Zingaro, one of the most widespread of gypsy appellations.—London Chronicle.

Regular Caller.  
Pearl—What ever became of that young man you used to like so much, the one you called "spin," every day Mr. Brown?  
Ruby—Oh, he is "plain, every night Mr. Brown" now.

Pearl—Indeed! How is that?  
Ruby—Why, we are engaged.—Chicago News.

Drawing the Line.  
"Have you got a good cook?"  
"Oh, yes, she's good enough, but her cooking isn't!"—New York Life.

A General Wall.  
Of all and words that men can jar, The saddest are those "I tried my best."

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### St. Stephen Business College REOPENS MONDAY SEPTEMBER 16th

Our system of Book-Keeping "The Commercial and Industrial" embraces the following divisions: "Inductive, Wholesale and Retail, Jobbing, and Commission, Manufacturing and Banking."  
We teach the Isaac Pitman Shorthand, the same as is used by Mr. Godfrey, the world's champion for highest speed.  
Teach, typewriting, bookbinding, etc. For terms and catalogue address  
M. F. CRABBE, Principal, St. Stephen, N. B.

### SEASONABLE GOODS

#### SKATES

Our stock includes only the best. They are not expensive, and the price you will pay for a pair of skates will open up your ideas

Call and examine our stock before going elsewhere

#### A fine pair of Straps for 20c.

#### CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS

ORDER NOW FOR CHRISTMAS

Strongest, Lightest, Most Attractive Sled on earth

### Grant & Morin

WHEN IN NEED OF  
**HAY, OATS and any  
kind of FEED,**  
Call on or write us; prompt attention given orders by mail, or write.

**A. C. SMITH & CO.,**  
West St. John.

### 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  
Shutting Valleys and Gears Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery  
Bridge Castings and Bolt Work

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

### Granite Monuments.

IF YOU ARE PARTICULAR  
Come to us with your orders for Monumental work of every description. We're PARTICULAR, and never let a job go out unless it's good enough to suit people who are PARTICULAR.

We have every facility for erecting monuments in any part of the country. Local orders WILL RECEIVE careful attention. Orders filled in any kind of GRANITE. Send for samples and designs.

### Epps, Dodds & Co.

Greetings  
has a first class job department  
Work done in quick order

### FIRE! FIRE!

What are you paying for your Insurance?

GET OUR RATES.

THEY ARE THE LOWEST.

Leo McGrattan. C. J. Callaghan.

### Love's Awakening.

By Hazel Philip Mershaw.

They were sitting in the summer-house with the pale moon casting an eerie light upon the girl's shimmering white frock, and bringing out in sharp relief the strong, firm features of the man.

Neither spoke, until the silence was suddenly broken by the first soft strains of music which floated over to them, dimmed by the distance, and with a weary little sigh, the girl rose from her seat and scanned her programme in the moonlight.

"Let me see," she said slowly, searching the tiny piece of scented postcard with tired eyes. "No, Ten, isn't it? As, yes, I have that with your brother. Come, Mr. Thorold, I wouldn't miss it for worlds, and the band has started quite two minutes ago."

Silently the man rose and offered her his arm, and a pang of jealousy gripped him. Cyril had always been the favored one, and he, the student, who cared not one whit for the pleasures and pastimes of a social life, preferring rather to bury his head in the dusty volumes of science which crammed his library shelves. What good had it done him, anyway? Merely converted him into a hard old bachelor who could not have told a pretty fib to save his soul.

For John Thorold, let it be said, had not made of himself what might be termed "a social success," but the patient years of hard study had gained for him all the successes he desired until—the came. Then his interest in his work began to lag, and his thoughts kept constantly wandering to a certain pair of brown eyes and a certain two dimples which played deliciously about the corners of a rosy, laughing mouth.

In silence they strolled up the long, wooded path which led to the house, and as they reached the terrace steps a figure looked up out of the darkness above them. It was Cyril Thorold, a little impatient and cross at their delay.

"I thought you were never coming," he said, with a frown of annoyance in his voice. "Why didn't you hurry her up, John, instead of keeping me waiting for such an eternity?"

Peter Matheson laughed lightly. "It was as much my fault as his, so don't blame him," she replied. "That's the penalty of having a younger brother he can say what he likes. Well, good-night, Mr. Thorold! and thank you so much for being so frightfully interesting."

It was not a kind thing to say, and Helen could have bitten her tongue out immediately after she had said it, for she saw the man wince.

But he merely held out his hand. "It is good-night and good-by, Miss Matheson," he replied tersely, "but probably my brother has told that I sail for Egypt in a few days, to make certain scientific investigations. I shall probably not see you again. Good-by, and thank you for being so kind to a dull old bachelor."

In the semi-darkness a psalm of pain crossed the girl's face, and she caught her breath sharply. "Going away? And without having said anything to her! The whole world seemed suddenly to go black, and her heart beat so loudly she feared the two men might hear it.

In her efforts to control her voice, it sounded dry and hard. "Going away? You are going away? No, I had not heard, Mr. Thorold. But please accept my best wishes for your journey and the success of your enterprise. What a thing it is to have a hobby! I almost think I shall cultivate one myself, it seems so interesting. Good-by!"

She let her hand rest in his for the fraction of a second, then with a whirl of her white skirts ran up the terrace steps and disappeared into the house, leaving the man gazing up into the darkness which enveloped him, and whose a moment before she had stood.

Helen never knew how she got through the rest of the evening. Her mind seemed to center on one point—he was going away! Of course he didn't care, she knew that now; but for the last two months she had been living in a fool's paradise, and the sudden awakening had shocked and unnerved her.

As the band struck up for the last dance Helen slipped away from the

lights and music, and, throwing a shawl about her shoulders, stole out into the garden to the old summer house and flung herself down upon the broken bench. And then the welcoming tears came.

How long she lay there Helen never knew, but suddenly something glittered on the dusky floor, and stooping, she picked it up curiously.

It was a silver match-box, worn with age, but quality wrought with a dragon's head and a crest, and, peering at it with her tear-dimmed eyes, the girl saw that it belonged to him.

She pressed it to her lips with a weary little sigh. Anything that was his way very dear.

The air seemed heavy with the scent of the June flowers, and all the world was at peace. Far away the soft strains of the band reached her ears, mingled with the voices of the dancers as they talked and laughed and flirted. She felt "out of it"—a stranger to all that was happy and carefree; and but a moment ago she was the gravest of them all.

Suddenly a footstep crunched on the gravel-path and the girl started guiltily. What if it were her partner coming to look for her? She couldn't possibly see him like this! Her eyes were wet and her lashes heavy with tears, her white frock had a huge rent in it, and her flowers—the flowers he had given her, were crushed and dead. Just like herself she thought bitterly.

The footsteps stopped in front of the little doorway and a figure blocked out the moonlight, and silhouetted against the darkness she saw and recognized the intruder.

"It was John Thorold! And he had seen her."

"Pardon me, he said wearily, his voice sounding dull and lifeless to the girl's listening ears, "but I came to find a match-box that I dropped some where in here. I shouldn't like to lose it, and—why, Miss Matheson—Helen, you are crying. What is the matter with you?"

He sat down beside her on the wooden seat, taking one of her little white hands in his.

"Dear, are you unhappy. Tell me, for I should be so glad to help you."

A ray of moonlight shot through the doorway, and Helen, looking up, saw a light in his eyes, and her heart bounded with a sudden happiness.

"It—it is because you are going away," she whispered, so low that the man had to bend his head to hear; "and I am lonesome and miserable, and unhappy."

With a smothered cry of joy, Thorold took her quivering little figure in his strong arms, and kissed away the tears. "Thank God!" he cried. "Thank God, my darling, for I love you so I will not go away now, little one, if you will only come to me in my loneliness. It was only to get away from you, dear, that I planned this expedition—to try and forget you now, I need not go away from you. Thank God."

And in the stillness of the summer night he bent and kissed her.

### Bill Heads

### Letter Heads

### Note Heads

### Envelopes

### Visiting Cards

### Business Cards

### Wedding

### Stationery

AT THE

### Greetings Office

First Class work every time

### Great Clearance Sale fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgwood

We have carried over too much stock and must dispose of it before winter sets in.

For the next thirty days we will sell all kinds of Crockery ware at unheard of low prices.

Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks, Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices.

Boots and Shoes. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Flour, Feed and Oats. Fishermen's Outfits.

Everything to be found in a first class general store.

### WELCHPOOL MARKET

GEORGE M. BYRON, Manager

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are open for ins  
class line of Doll  
Glove Cases, T  
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We also have a D  
Machine in first  
sell at a very low  
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NO THEORIE!  
NO GUESSES  
GO INTO THE  
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### NECTAR TEA

IT IS GROWN  
and TREAT  
with SCIENCE  
AND SKILL.  
IS A PACK  
TEA, PACK  
DIRECT FROM  
THE CEYLON  
GARDENS.  
COSTS SOMETHING  
BECAUSE IT  
WORTH  
SOMETHING

### W. C. PURVE

St. Stephen, N. B.  
Agents.

### Home Protection in the I.O.F.

Young men, don't go away from home for

### Life Insurance

You can secure it right here on your life and health.

Special rates from now to Dec. 31, 1907. Apply to any of the following officers of Court Mistleton No. 4 St. George.

H. McKenzie  
Stewart McAdam  
H. V. Dewar  
James Fraser

Telephone 271.  
Geo. CARVILL, C. T. A.,  
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 10th, 1907.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Granite Town Greetings

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

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

Advertising Rates—One inch, first insertion, 30 cents; each subsequent insertion 25 cents; readers in local column 5c. a line; transient want ads, 25c. for one insertion, 50c. for three insertions. Transient ads. must be paid for in advance. Rates for yearly or quarterly contracts on application.

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

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

Address  
GREETINGS PUBLISHING COMPANY  
LIMITED  
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 1, 1908

leader Mr. Borden has been pouring shot and shell into the government ranks, but now that the noise of battle has ceased, no one seems to have been hurt. The secretary of the Ministry of Public Works does not shoot back. It is reported that he is saving his ammunition for bigger game. "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declared his purpose to make a transcontinental trip, and Mr. Borden has offered to accompany him. This would be interesting.

Dr. Taylor is a strong, clean man, and would honor any constituency that would honor itself by sending him to the Province. In his independence he would do right irrespective of party.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by All Dealers.

### BY THE WAY

1908.

Mail to the New Year.

Forget '07, write it '08.

Good resolutions.

Keep the change sunny.

The last general election was held in November, 1904. There have been 42 bye-elections since that date. The Liberals have carried 33 and the Conservatives 9. In Ontario, the Liberals won North Bruce and lost London; they lost Colchester in Nova Scotia, and won St. John city and county in New Brunswick. Mr. Verville, in Montreal, was a candidate as a Labor candidate against a Liberal, but he generally votes with the Government. In three years the Conservatives have not made a net gain of a single seat.

The past year has been a very good one in the Granite trade. Not for years have the concerns worked so late in the season. Thyer, Meating and Co., H. McCrattan & Sons and Epps, Dodds & Co. have added cutting machines to their plants, the other firms will, it is said, have them soon. The quality of work turned out has been of a better class than usual and repeat says, the Spring orders are more plentiful than last year, at this time. The increased duty, placed on Scotch stone, is no doubt responsible, in a measure, for the better condition of trade.

Sad to say, Christmas still maintains its reputation for furnishing more drunks than any other holiday of the year. There are various ways of accounting for it, the most reasonable one being the fact that the weather is so cold, and the weather is very much in evidence on this festival, and about everybody is invited, if not urged to partake of this form of good cheer without money and without price. Then there is the multitude of tips which frequently take the form of drunks or are often converted into them. There is a certain kind of Christmas spirit that needs to be indulged in not too capriciously.

It is passing strange, to say in the least, that, with the present postal facilities and the efficiency of the service, in the country generally, St. George should be obliged to put up with the treatment accorded us last week, in the matter of the delivery of our mails. Three times, during the week, the largest and most important bag of mail, containing the daily papers from St. John, reached the office here a day late. It is too bad that this thing should occur, there might possibly be some excuse for one offence, but three times in one week lagging it too far. The public of St. George have a right to expect better treatment than this and they should register a protest with the proper authorities and make the protest so vigorous that we will have no cause for complaint in the future.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cough Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly effective and prompt. Preventics contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. First-class—Sold by All Dealers.

There is a lull in the battle at Ottawa. The Opposition—by command of the

"One ounce of prevention is worth one pound of cure."  
By keeping  
**EMPIRE LINIMENT**  
in your home and if you suffer you have cure for man and beast which has no equal.

### PERSONAL

Dominicus Milliken is quite ill.

Dr. Thos. Dick is visiting at Bonny River.

Miss Grace Dewar is visiting her mother.

Senator Gillmor left on Friday's train for St. John.

Simeon Butler, of Degr Island, was in town last week.

George and Joseph Meating spent the holidays at home.

Jos. McCormick returned from St. Stephen on Friday.

Dr. Henry J. Taylor spent Xmas at his former home in St. John.

Jos. McHugh spent a few days at the Border towns last week.

Miss Edith McArdle is visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. Franley.

Mary Franley left on Thursday for the South and sunny skies.

Hazen P. Magowan is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

Willard Hanson and Harold Goss spent Sunday in St. Stephen.

W. P. Hill of Greetings' staff, paid the winter port a brief visit on Xmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams Kernighan left on Saturday for Eastport, for a short visit.

R. Stackhouse, the enterprising jeweler, is badly crippled with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dods were guests of Mr. T. Sullivan, Bonny River, on Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod and little son arrived home on Saturday from St. Stephen.

Frank Gearson and Gid Milne left for St. John on Thursday after spending Xmas at home.

Miss Nellie Douglas and Florence McLaughlin were passengers on Friday's train for St. Stephen.

Mrs. George Boone, of St. Stephen, is spending a few days in town, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Justison and little child, spent Xmas in St. Stephen, at the home of Mrs. Justison's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dunbar left Saturday for Pennfield, they will remain a few days, visiting relatives.

The Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Co. is presenting its patrons, through its agent, Leo McGatten, with a large serviceable calendar.

Mrs. Thomas, who for the past four weeks has been in attendance on her uncle, the late George Steen, will return to her home in Salem, Mass. during the week.

Daniel and Horace Gillmor spent a few days last week at 'Ben Laures' the summer residence of Senator Gillmor, at the mouth of the river. They were accompanied by Master Herman Mann and Thos. Allsup of Montreal.

1867 1907

Pork  
Products  
Hams  
Small and large sizes

Bacon  
Breakfast, long and short roll

Lard

Mince Meat

Sausage,

Bologna

John Hopkins

ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Established 1867

## New Year's Greetings to You

We wish you all a Happy New Year, and take this opportunity to thank you for the liberal patronage accorded us during the past year.

We shall try to deserve your trade more than ever this coming year, and are going to make it more than ever apparent that it PAYS to buy your clothing at a store where it is made, and where we make a specialty of clothing.

Exclusive goods, fine styles, fair prices, a high standard of workmanship, attentive store service—all will combine to make this store sought by the most fashionable dressers, and satisfactory to the most careful buyers.

### "THE STORE OF VALUES"

HANSON BROS. ST. GEORGE, N. B.

We thank our patrons for their generous patronage during the past year

and wish one and all

A Happy and Prosperous  
NEW YEAR

JAMES O'NEILL, St. George

Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishings

## WANTED

Cash for 2000 Bags Meal, Choice No. 2 Corn, 1906 crop

at \$1.65 per 100 lbs.

H. McRATTAN & SONS, St. George; N. B.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### LOCAL AND SPECIAL

The Street Commissioner is placing a watering trough at the Cold Spring.

Adrian Cross, Agent of the National Life Assurance Company, paid Greetings to the other day, and left with us a large and serviceable calendar which he adorns our office.

There was excellent skating all last week on Riordan's Cove, Lake Utopia. The ice was perfect, smooth as glass, and afforded a grand opportunity for straight-way speeding or fancy skating.

The Montreal-Canada Fire Insurance Company has issued a striking and useful calendar. Mr. Alex. Abernethy, the general agent of the Company has our thanks for one of the calendars.

Mrs. J. D. Williamson wishes to express her sincere thanks for the generous gift recently received from the Baptist choir, church and congregation. The good will thus shown is very much appreciated.

Chas. J. Callaghan of the Atlantic Insurance Company, with headquarters at St. John, spent Xmas at home. Charlie looks well, and his work entails a great amount of travelling over the Province.

Business in the stores was above the average during the holidays. The night before Xmas, Santa Claus was over-worked. The streets were thronged with merry buyers and proprietors and clerks were kept busy till late in the night.

The Pulp and Paper Co. are sending to their friends a charming desk calendar. A picturesque wood scene is supplemented by the following poetic advice: Go abroad upon the paths of nature! It's voices' whisper, and it's silent things Are breathing the deep beauty of the world.

John J. Calder, Fish Commissioner, was in town on Friday obtaining estimates on the cost of a fishway. Mr. Calder was here, acting from instructions from the Government. The result of his visit will probably be the construction of a fishway. Experts are of the opinion that we have the finest salmon river in the Province.

A loaded rifle, cocked and ready for action, is a bad article to fool with. Herman Mann, while attempting to shoot a little snow off a twenty two calibre rifle, found this out, to his cost, the other day. The gun was discharged and the bullet went through his hand. Herman bore the injury with patience and was ready for the hunt the next day.

We had a pleasant call from Mr. I. E. Gillmor of Bonny River, a few days ago. In course of a conversation on speed Mr. Gillmor stated that he was prepared to meet all comers at the well known ice track at P. J. Sullivan's when conditions are favorable, best three in five, half mile track. This invitation is extended to Charlotte County horsemen, Frauley Bros. Jay Wilkes, preferred.

The I. O. F. will give an entertainment and dance in Curtis' Hall, on Wednesday evening the 8th. The I. O. F. are good entertainers and a pleasant evening may be expected. F. W. Emerson, High Secretary, and H. H. Woods, High Chief Ranger, will tell of the benefits of the order. A number of prominent gentlemen, well known to the public, are expected to be present and to give addresses. Popular singers will be heard and a full orchestra will furnish instrumental music.

Everybody is ready for the 'Neighborhood Club' and everybody is waiting for somebody else to take the initiative and issue the call for a meeting. Whist players of known skill are anxious to meet the prize winners of other years—who they claim were just lucky. Dancers want to dance, boys and girls want a chance to meet and some of the big boys are not above dwelling with pleasure on the chance for lunch the Neighborhood Club affords. While the year is young will not a few get together and reorganize the Club?

Court Charlotte, 790, Canadian Order of Foresters, installed the following officers, Friday night: C. R. Frank Gamble; V. C. R. W. E. Seelye; Rec. Sec. E. D. Harvey; Fin. Sec. A. D. Herron; Treas. H. V. Dewar; Chap. John H. Barry; S. W. Chas. A. Blaney; R. W. R. A. Cross; S. B. Wm. Craig; J. B. Jas. S. McKay; Physician, C. C. Alexander; Harriet McDougall was initiated. The court is in a flourishing condition, offering, as it does, all the benefits found in any fraternal organization, at minimum rates. Its policy appeals to all, especially the young, and the rapid increase of its membership promises a bright future.

St. George Lodge F. and A. M. at a meeting on Friday night, postponed the installation of officers till next Friday.

If the three days following Xmas may be taken as a whole, for the first three months of the New Year, we had for very little winter weather in 1908.

When making your Christmas resolutions, include a resolve to buy your clothing and furnishings at Hanson Bros. during 1908—and get Best values.

Chas. Fuller, of the Pulp and Paper Co., has the honor of being the first to cross the new lower bridge in a team. He was accompanied by Alex. Milne. The two gentlemen drove over the bridge Tuesday morning.

Mr. Michael Kane, granite dealer of St. John, who places many orders here, was in town last week. Mr. Kane says the past year has been one of the best ever experienced in St. John. Trade has been good in every branch, and the outlook continues very bright.

The hall was taxed to its full capacity on Xmas night, when Santa Claus made the young people of the Baptist church happy. A tree well laden with gifts, was the principal attraction. The distribution of the gifts and the music and singing of the young people, made a very pleasant evening.

Mr. James P. Baxter the well known mail carrier is having a fine black granite monument erected to the memory of his father and mother, the late Mr. and Mrs. Willis Baxter who are buried in the Linden Corner Cemetery. The monument is the work of Mr. J. C. McAdam, the well known monument manufacturer.

Mr. R. E. Armstrong, editor of the Beacon, St. Andrews, and Mrs. Armstrong celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Friday Dec. 20th. Friends who learned of the happy event invaded their home in the evening and presented Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong with some beautiful mementoes in silver, but better than these gifts were their expressions of good will.

A special meeting of the town council was held on the 24th of Dec. Mayor Lawrence was in the chair, and Aldermen Johnson, Bogue, Goodell and Craig were present. A motion, placing one hundred and eighty two dollars and sixty cents, in the hands of the building committee was passed. This money is to be used to pay the balance due on the town building. Another special meeting was called to meet on Monday evening Dec. 30, in reference to the town hall. Owing to the inclemency of the weather a quorum failed to appear and no business was transacted.

EDITOR OF GREETINGS,  
Dear Sir: Allow me through the columns of your much appreciated paper to express my gratitude to kind people of Second Falls for the purse of money and many other good gifts presented to the pastor and family at the Xmas tree and concert held in the U. B. Church on Xmas eve. We wish to thank the kind people of Lee Settlement also for the tangible donation which they sent to the parsonage. We wish them all a bright and prosperous New Year. And to you and your welcome paper Mr. Editor we wish the same.  
E. V. BUCHANAN.

Joseph Meating has very generously donated the beam launch 'Jesse M.' to the building committee of the Church of England. As Mr. Meating has declined a cash offer of four hundred and fifty dollars, for the boat the value of the gift may be appreciated. Twelve hundred dollars would not duplicate the launch by buying generosely.

The committee have decided to dispose of the gift by lottery. Tickets will be sold for one dollar each and no doubt the general public will show their appreciation of the gift by buying liberally. Boatmen will recognize in the following description of the yacht, the hand of a master, in building, and the sparing of no expense in the material used:  
Length over all 40 ft. 6 in. Boom 8 ft. 6 in. Depth 4 ft. 6 in. Draft-forward 2 ft. 0 in. Draft-aft 3 ft. 8 in. Keel, 6 x 8 Hewa Yellow Birch, 32 ft. long, well kneed Floor Timbers, natural hard wood. Frame Timbers, select Hackmatack 1 1/2 inches thick by 2 1/2 inches to 3 inches wide, steamed and bent to shape, spaced 9 inch centers. Planking, clear pine 1 1/4 inch thick. Boat well kneed with spruce and hackmatack knees, well fitted and well bolted, and sheathed on inside with 7-8 pine. Keelson 3 x 6, bolted through to keel.  
The boat is fitted up with an 8 H. P. two cylinder 'Ideal' gasoline engine of the four-cycle type, with ball connections including batteries, spark coil, propeller reversing gear, etc., and a 35 gal. gasoline tank of heavy copper placed well up in the bow. Boat fitted up with anchor, ropes, side lights, compass, etc.

Mrs. Thos. Youngclaus, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. McIntyre.

Thos. Allsopp left on Monday for Montreal, after spending a very pleasant Xmas here.

Thomas McIntyre will leave Friday for Boston. Tom holds a fine position at the bank, but is glad to spend a few days where the Magagnadavic breezes blow.

At McAdam on Saturday a wild animal entered the home of Ed. Irvine, C. P. R. ticket agent, and showed considerable fight when Mr. Irvine attempted to drive it away. Reports say it was a panther and that it mated for the baby.

Court Mistletoe 483, I. O. F. held their annual election of officers on Monday night, and elected the following officers:  
C. R., Arthur L. Dove.  
R. S., S. McAdam.  
F. S., H. McKennie.  
Treas., H. V. Dewar.  
V. C. R., Jas. Fraser.  
S. W., W. Austin.  
J. W., B. Douglas.  
S. B., E. Craig.  
J. B., J. Craig.  
Orator, A. C. Kennedy.  
Trustees, J. Fraser, T. Kent.  
Finance Com., S. McAdam, A. Brown.

Watertown, Mass., Dec. 29.—The funeral of John Clark, his wife and three children, who lost their lives in the fire that destroyed their home early Friday morning, was held at the Ridgeway cemetery in this town today. Mr. Clark's father, who arrived from Washington yesterday, and two brothers from Philadelphia, the only near relatives of the man, whose family was so tragically wiped out, were present. Rev. Frederick M. Brooks, of the Church of the Good Shepherd (Episcopal) conducted the services in the open air.

Legislation Cost \$1,322,074.  
Ottawa, Saturday—Volume II. of the Auditor-General's report, tabled in the commons yesterday, gives details of the expenditure during the last fiscal period in the departments of Legislation, Militia, Post Office, Justice and Marine. Under the head of Senate expenses the cost of the upper House to the public treasury is placed at \$269,075, of which \$201,130 is for indemnity and transportation. The House of Commons, whose aggregate aggregated \$769,195, the members getting a total of \$229,516. The cost of legislation all told was \$1,322,074.  
In the Commons two members, Messrs. B. B. Osler and Joe. E. Seagram, drew no indemnity for the last session, owing to absence from almost all the sittings of the House. Mr. Edmund Bristol, of Toronto, is down as being absent on 47 days of the session, or on nearly half the total number of 95 working days on which the Commons sat. His sessional indemnity was \$2,020. Mr. A. E. Kemp was absent on 36 days, and drew \$2,185 indemnity. Mr. Claude Macdonell was absent on 18 days, and drew \$2,455. Hon. G. E. Foster was absent less than 15 days and drew the full sessional indemnity of \$2,500. Mr. W. F. Maclean drew \$2,320, and is down as being absent on 27 days during the session.

The report contains a long series of letters between the Auditor-General and the Militia Department, relating to the advance payments of 75 per cent. of the price to be paid for some 25,000 Ross rifles ordered by the department. The Auditor-General refused in June last to authorize further advances to the company on this account, on the ground that the company had failed to deliver the rifles within the time stipulated in the contract. Finally, after an order in council had been passed last August, extending the time limit of the delivery of the rifles, the Auditor-General's advances was raised. As the matter now stands, 15,000 rifles are to be delivered before January 1st, 1908, and 10,000 before June 1st, 1908.

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 29.—Local amateur safe crackers have been operating in Moncton. A few nights ago an attempt was made to break open the safe in the office of Marks' carriage factory on Mechanic street, but failed. The parties first visited a blacksmith shop and secured drills and other tools and used these in trying to force the safe door. The safe was considerably battered up but the miscreants failed to get into it. About fifty cents worth of stamps in a desk were stolen. Entrance was gained to the office through a window. The police believe from the amateur efforts made to drill the safe the work is that of local thieves who are trying their hand at something bigger.

Miles Wheaton, station agent for Moncton & Buctouche Railway, at Buctouche, was brought to Moncton today by special train suffering from appendicitis. He was taken to the hospital and operated upon tonight. The patient is reported doing well.

**We wish all  
our patrons a  
Happy and  
Prosperous  
New Year**

*Frauley Bros.*

**NOW TO BUSINESS  
AFTER THE HOLIDAYS**

**SOME PRICES AT THE CASH STORE**

Single bitt axe	.70	Shoe Paws for children, boys and men.
Single bitt axe (American)	.85	Gum Rubbers for boys and men.
Double bitt axe	\$1.00	Skates, straps and hockey sticks.
Indian made handles	15c and 20c	5 bbls. apples at \$1.50

We still give 5 gallons best American Oil for \$1.00

Best Manitoba Flour	6.66
Shorts and Middlings	\$1.55 and \$1.60

**John Dewar & Sons, Limited**

January 1, 1908

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

**C. C. Alexander,**  
M. D., C. M., M. GILL.  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Residence, Russell House.

**DR. E. M. WILSON**  
DENTIST  
Will be in St. George the third week of every month.

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

Long Distance Telephone.  
House 161.  
Office 127.

**N. MARSH MILLS, L.L.D.**

HAMMETER AT LAW,  
St. Stephen, N.B.

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

Machines sold and delivered on easy terms

**Eastern S'mship Co**

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.  
Reduced Fares

St. John to Boston, \$3.50

St. John to Portland, \$3.00

Steamship "CALVIN AUSTIN"...

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

**FOR SALE**

A Grey Mare, weight 1100 lbs., 12 years old, true and kind. Will sell cheap.

WM. J. MAXWELL

**New Brunswick Southern**

Railway

St. John, St. George and St. Stephen.

American Express Mail Train.

(Daily, Sunday Excepted.)

On and after Monday, Dec. 2nd, 1907, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Leave St. Stephen . . . . . 7.00 a.m.

Arrive St. John . . . . . 11.45 a.m.

Leave St. John . . . . . 2.00 a.m.

Arrive St. Stephen . . . . . 6.50 a.m.

Atlantic Standard Time.

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

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

Tickets sold and Baggage Checks East and West Side Offices.

Special Ticket Office, 97 Prince Wm. Street.

FRANK J. McPRAKE, Superintendent.

St. John, N. B., Jan'y 1st, 1906.

**Western House,**

A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.

Favorite Hotel for winter port employees.

Private Boarders on Reasonable Terms.

Modern Improvements.

Hotel for Summer Tourists; near the Favorite Billiard Beaches. Heated throughout with Hot Water, and Lighted by Electricity.

RODNEY STREET.

WEST ST. JOHN.

## The Heiress Hunter.

From the Memoirs of a Bogus Lord.

I don't know why I went to Detroit after it was necessary for me to leave the beautiful Marion Ellison mourning in Pittsburgh but I did. As matters turned out, I am glad that I selected the Michigan metropolis as the scene of my next adventure. I am compelled in all candour—please note the "u" in my candour—to say that I had by this time become so accustomed to refinement and also that I exhibited so many evidences of culture that it was only natural for the people with whom I came in contact to suppose that I had been to the manner born.

It was a beautiful morning in June when I arrived in the city of Straits. I had embarked at Cleveland in one of the large boats that ply between the two cities, and was leaning over the rail waiting for the moment when we should begin our journey when I beheld a vision of loveliness.

A splendid big automobile with half a dozen young people in it had come rushing down the hill to the dock, and a deliciously beautiful girl whose companions called her Daisy got out. She was coming aboard, and, more interesting still, she was coming alone.

A moment after her arrival the order was given to cast off, and having slipped lightly up the gangway she turned to call a gay farewell to her friends. Then we headed down the river and were soon gliding out upon the smooth waters of the lake.

It was 11 o'clock at night, and most of the passengers retired immediately. I waited, however, until I saw Daisy enter one of the splendidly appointed parlors. The fact that she had a parlor indicated that she was an heiress, but I preferred not to be hasty.

I wished to be sure before I made any advances that her father was more than a mere millionaire. So I retired to my own berth, which, luckily, was not far from the parlor occupied by the lovely girl.

I had become lost in pleasant dreams when I was awakened by a woman's call for help. In a moment I was up and had my coat and trousers on over my pajamas.

Then I rushed barefooted into the saloon, and as I did so a quivering bundle of femininity clad in fluffly night-dresses flung itself into my arms. I had seen her come from Daisy's parlor, the door of which was open, and I held her tenderly close to my heart. I was about to restore her confidence by pressing my lips to hers when the captain and demanded an explanation.

Then she looked up, and I discovered that she was not Daisy, but a middle-aged woman with a well-defined mustache. It developed that she was a thief who had entered Daisy's parlor, for the purpose of getting the beautiful girl's jewels, and, not wishing to appear in the case, I retired, leaving the captain to deal with her and to look after Daisy, who was still calling for assistance.

We were tied up at the dock in Detroit when I awoke the next morning, and Daisy was gone. I regret this, for her beauty and apparent refinement had appealed to me. Having breakfasted, I got on one of the pleasure boats and went up the river to Belle Isle, for I felt the need of fresh air and exercise. I had been walking aimlessly for half an hour through the park on the island when I saw a lady on horseback approaching at a gallop.

As she drew near me I recognized the lovely girl who had embarked the night before at Cleveland. Feeling that fate intended her for me, I stepped into the middle of the road and held up a hand. She stopped, with a look of wonder upon her beautiful face.

"Fair one," I said, "it is perhaps needless for me to introduce myself, but I will do so as a mere matter of form. I am the Marquis of Mossbanks. Daisy, I love you."

With a glad cry she removed her dainty foot from the stirrup and flung herself into my arms.

"Ah, marquis," she said, after I had kissed her once, not twice, but three or four times, "you have made me the happiest girl in the world. Mamma will be so glad."

"And how about papa?" I asked.

IT WILL PAY YOU  
TO BUY YOUR  
XMAS GIFTS  
this year at  
PALMER BROS.  
Eastport, Me.

SPECIAL SALE  
FURS

Must be sold and will go at cost

Men's and Ladies' Coats  
Caps and Mitts

STOCK IS COMPLETE

SAMUEL McKAY  
PENNFIELD

BORTAGE STREET  
BARBER SHOP

We depend upon our  
good work and court-  
teous treatment for  
business . . . . .

We are qualified and prepared to do any  
thing in

Tonsorial Work

Our Pool Room is always open and  
you can avail yourself of this popular  
form of amusement at any hour from  
8.30 a. m. to 11 p. m.

WM. MERSEREAU  
PROPRIETOR

"Dear darling, will you make a promise? Wait six months for me. Perhaps this slump will be over by that time, and if it is, I am sure papa can make it an object for you to take me. Write to me six months from now, so that if things turn out for the best we may gain the happiness to which our pure, sweet love entitles us."

I gladly promised and held her in a long and fond embrace. Her father kissed my hand and thanked me for the honor I had done him, while her mother after pressing her lips to mine, said in tones that were tense with emotion:

"I shall at least be able to die happy, whatever comes, for I have kissed a lord. It is too bad that nobody was here to snapshot us!"

Thus I left them as it turned out, alas! forever.—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Herald.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The whole, some green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and has the most rapid and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a restful plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by All Dealers.

"The dear little rascal!" In fancy I can see him now. He will be known as Lord Mossbanks."

She drew a long sigh and for several minutes gazed at me, too happy to trust herself to speak.

When we reached her splendid home her mother, a lovely lady whose father had been one of America's early railroad presidents, put her arms around my neck and assured me that next to becoming the wife of a lord herself nothing could make her more happy than to see her daughter married to the possessor of a title who loved her for her own true worth, as she was sure I did.

But I am very sorry to have to add that I was disappointed in Daisy's father. Not that he was in any wise inclined to look with disfavor upon me. He was a dear old boy in his way, but he had been unwise.

I quickly discovered that most of his money was invested in stocks which were quoted at such low prices that he could not have disposed of them except at a great loss. When I discussed the matter with him he assured me that he would settle on Daisy and me an annual income of \$30,000 a year.

It was very depressing, and I felt it my duty to inform him candidly that the amount was altogether too small.

my duty to inform him candidly that the amount was altogether too small.

Tears came into his eyes when he heard my decision, but he bravely declared that he would see what he could do. He had an idea that by mortgaging certain holdings he might be able to give us \$50,000 yearly, but I was obliged to tell him that even such an amount would be no temptation to me.

I had to be firm about it, because there was danger of exciting suspicion if I exhibited a willingness to take his daughter on such terms.

However, I permitted myself to be interviewed by a reporter and declined to deny publicly that I was in Detroit for the purpose of wooing and in time winning the glorious Daisy. The old gentleman gladly agreed to pay my bill at the best hotel in the city while he went about the business of trying to raise the amount I demanded.

At the end of a week I became convinced that the case was hopeless.

So I called one evening and informed the sweet girl that it could not be. She threw herself face downward on the luxurious davenport and sobbed while her mother clung to me, begging that I might give them a little more time.

The old gentleman even offered to mortgage his costly residence for the purpose of adding to the money that Daisy and I might carry away to dear old England; but I had to be firm.

I owed it to myself to reject any further advances which they might make. When they understood, at last, that there was no hope for them, Daisy came and laid her head upon my shoulder saying:

"Dear Marquis, will you make a promise? Wait six months for me. Perhaps this slump will be over by that time, and if it is, I am sure papa can make it an object for you to take me. Write to me six months from now, so that if things turn out for the best we may gain the happiness to which our pure, sweet love entitles us."

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Great Value of  
Life-Saving Corps

Washington D. C. Dec. 18.—General Superintendent S. L. Kimball, of the life saving service, says that during the past fiscal year the number of disasters to vessels within the field of operation of the service was 838. Of these fifty vessels were lost. The total value of property imperilled was \$8,832,585, and that of property lost was \$1,399,600. Property saved aggregated \$7,432,985. The life saving stations succored 807 persons. Six hundred and eleven vessels, valued, with their cargoes, at \$5,661,235, were saved under circumstances that would have resulted in serious damage or total loss, but for the life savers.

The report urges legislation providing pensions and retirement for aged and disabled members of the service.

Trials Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by All Dealers.

## THE CHAMPION STEEL RANGE

HAS A PATENTED

HOT BLAST SMOKE  
CONSUMING  
FIRE BOX



No other range has this

The Champion is the standard by which all other ranges are judged

There is not another steel range equal to the Champion.

BOYD BROS. ST. GEORGE



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

To Enjoy Good Health, DRINK  
OLD HOMESTEAD  
GINGER BEER.

VALENTINE'S  
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,  
MANUFACTURED BY  
THE INTERNATIONAL DRUG CO., Sr. Stephen, N. B.

WORRIES

are conquered easily if  
ATTACKED BEFORE  
THEY ARE  
"GROWN UP"

AND BECOME

"TROUBLES OR CALAMITIES."

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

The Economy Store.

thus avoiding worry so common to the thrifty housewife.

If you cannot come yourself, mail or telephone your orders. We have everything you need, and will deliver free of charge. Remember the place. REMEMBER THE PLACE. "ECONOMY STORE"

ANDREW MCGEE,

Back Bay, Charlotte Co., N. B.

FOR SALE

First class line of Spring Pumps. Springs balanced evenly.

The only Spring Pump made that runs so smoothly in the middle. Some smooth: no better position.

A good line of Far Coats, Robes and Harness.

Several heavy woods horses on hand. Prices right.

Send in your order while we have a good stock on hand.

I. E. GILLMOR, - - Bonny River.

For 20 Years  
SEAL BRAND

has stood for all that is Best in Coffee, because it has been cultivated in clear, pure, cool mountain air. It has been properly roasted and scientifically prepared under our own supervision.

CHASE and SANBORN MONTREAL

# MC2465 POC DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Keys' Steam Laundry Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—never from a simple cold only—you should always heat, soothe, and ease the irritated throat with a steamy vapor. It is a simple matter to get a steamy vapor. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has consistently warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—little has changed—our message says "The label on the bottle in your 'Cough Mixture' bottle and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison in it. It is the only safe, reliable, and effective cough medicine that must be on the shelf. And it is not only safe, but it is so effective that you know it is a safe, reliable, and effective cough remedy. Take no chances. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding—

W. M. H. KEYS, Prop.

### A New Dry Goods and Clothing Co. THE DEER ISLAND CLOTHING CO.

Wishes to announce that they have opened a new Dry Goods and Clothing Store at Lord's Cove, N. B., in Mr. B. Smith's Building. We will carry a high class of Dry and Dress Goods, Gloves, Furs of all descriptions, Coats, Suits, and Separate Skirts, Furnishings of all kinds for Ladies and Gents, Men's and Boys' Clothing. Inspection Invited. Low Prices, High Quality. Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back. Goods delivered anywhere on the island. DEER ISLAND CLOTHING CO.

### REMOVAL Central Store in the Moore Building on Water Street Opposite T. L. Ham's

We have moved our Ladies' Fashionable Tailoring parlors to the former Central Store in the Moore Building on Water Street Opposite T. L. Ham's. We will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new, and will assure of an honest effort to meet your requirements in the making of Ladies' Fashionable Garments of all kinds, and for all seasons. You can select cloth from us of all descriptions or will make for you from any goods you may bring to us. Satisfaction as to workmanship, style and price guaranteed. We believe it will be to your advantage to call upon us before placing your orders elsewhere. Courteous treatment always assured.

### NICOLL & LEVY, Fashionable English Ladies' Tailors ST. STEPHEN

### BOOTS AND SHOES BEST BARGAINS

Merchants' Rubber Co.'s Rubber Goods at lowest prices. Also a full line of fine Groceries. TAYTE, MEATING & CO.

### Now IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR Greetings ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR



80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly receive our opinion free without any obligation. We are a U.S. Patent Office. We are a U.S. Patent Office. We are a U.S. Patent Office.

Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 311 Broadway, New York

Notice: All persons trespassing on the Thos. Seelye lots—woodland or farm—will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. MARY McI. CLARKE.

### PERFECT SANITY. An Impossibility From a Strictly Scientific Point of View.

Anglo-Saxons are so prone to take common sense views of things that they seldom realize the full force of the familiar saying that all men have some form of madness in them. The scientific point of view is held out by Dr. G. H. Savage, the eminent English alienist. In a recent Lancet paper, that perfect sanity would be not only undesirable in itself, but from a strictly scientific point of view impossible. For a perfectly sane person—were such a thing thinkable—would be dull and uninteresting—a mediocrity, a non-entity.

### Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure "ALL DEALERS" A COUNTRY VISITOR.

The New York Man Felt Above Him, but Changed His Opinion. One of the most successful wholesale dry goods merchants in New York city ever saw had the peculiar habit of regarding as his inferior any man who was engaged in a business less genteel than his own. He did not see a young Vermontor, who felt highly elated when one day a man from his native town who was visiting the city called on him. The man was somewhat crude in his manners, but he had picked up a fortune in the tinware business that he had bought up at a discount in times of panic commercial paper which he believed was good. The youth introduced the Vermontor to his employer. "What business are you in?" asked the dry goods prince as the two shook hands. "The tinware business," drawled the Vermontor. "Without a word the dry goods merchant turned on his heel and bolted into his private office. He did not recognize tinware merchants as desirable acquaintances. "Hold on, Mr. —," shouted the Vermontor after the retreating figure. "Are these here things gone?" "No, they are here," said the dry goods merchant. "From his wallet the Vermontor drew several slips of paper, which he held up to the dry goods merchant's face. The merchant glanced at them and, to his surprise, he recognized them as bills for the dry goods merchant and which, unknown to him, the Vermontor had bought up at a big discount.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### OLD TIME CELEBRATIONS. Happiness the Order of the Day, Tranquillity of the Night.

The files of old newspapers are a priceless record of the history and manners of their times. In the papers of 1796 the accounts of public rejoicings show that these were few in number and that the method of keeping them differed widely from our ideas of festivities. Washington's birthday was perhaps the greatest holiday. "Industrious citizens," we are told, "appropriated the hour of noon for the congratulations of the day. Each family enriched the domestic meal with bountiful provisions, and gay spirits and temperate and undissipated joy pervaded all classes. The dinner rec- ognize tinware merchants as desirable acquaintances. "Hold on, Mr. —," shouted the Vermontor after the retreating figure. "Are these here things gone?" "No, they are here," said the dry goods merchant. "From his wallet the Vermontor drew several slips of paper, which he held up to the dry goods merchant's face. The merchant glanced at them and, to his surprise, he recognized them as bills for the dry goods merchant and which, unknown to him, the Vermontor had bought up at a big discount.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### The Sacred Beard.

In this age of beardless boys of forty it is interesting to note that, according to a contemporary, the latest society in Paris is the Society of Pointed Beards, composed of leading scientists, literary men and artists. Every member must, under pain of severe penalties, promise to wear a beard which tapers symmetrically to a point. Every Mohammedan is obliged, of course, by his religion to grow a beard, and in Russia the beard has always been an object of reverence. An ordinance which was published in 1915 in Novgorod, then the capital of Russia, exemplifies this. By this law any one plucking a half from a neighbor's beard was subjected to a punishment four times more severe than that inflicted for cutting of his finger.—Westminster Gazette.

### Hospital Trolley Car.

Milwaukee has a novelty in trolley cars. It is a hospital car which has recently been put in service. The interior of the car is fitted with three leather upholstered permanent stretchers. Hooks are placed in the sides near the ceiling, which support a fogeth stretcher. At each end of the car are stationed cabinets supplied with complete surgical outfit, as well as necessary instruments, as well as dressings that might be called for in emergency cases. The car is electrically heated, and water in two gallon tank fed from a larger receptacle may be heated in the same manner. The car is not designed for city work, but in outlying districts first aid will be directed on the ground instead of taking the sufferer to the city.

### Long Distance Ballooning Records.

Many notable trips have been made in balloons. In 1840 Mr. Wise started from St. Louis and came down in Henderson county, N. C., having made about 800 miles. This stood as the world's long distance record until the Paris exposition of 1900, when the Comte de Zeppelin sailed over into Russia. His distance was about 1,200 miles, and he was in the air over thirty-six hours. The present record for time was established by two German aeronauts last spring. They succeeded in remaining in the air over fifty hours.—F. P. Lahn, U. S. A., in Outing Magazine.

### Adulteration Abroad.

"We are not in it with the foreigners in food adulteration," said a chemist. "I spent my summer vacation in England and on the continent analyzing cheap foods. The things I found out! They frothed up fat beer with fish skins over there. They thicken cream with the brains of dead horses. Apricot marmalade is made of carrots sweetened with glucose. The octopus or devilfish, is canned and put on the market as prime lobster. Spotted potatoes are palmed off as truffles. Chocolate is adulterated with clay."—New York Press.

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

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

### Call on us AT OUR STORE IN THE IRISH BLOCK. We carry a full line of Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Fruit. SOFT DRINKS.

### TRY THE FAMOUS OLD HOMESTEAD GINGER BEER. CHAS. IRISH.

### Local Salesman Wanted for St. George and adjoining country to represent CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES

A permanent situation for the right man; liberal inducements, pay weekly. Reserved territory, free equipment. Write for particulars. STONE & WELLINGTON Fonthill Nurseries (Over 800 acres) TORONTO, CANADA

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

### First Class Job Work AT Greetings Office

### FIRST COME FIRST SERVED Post Cards

A fine assortment for Christmas. MOTTO: Something new all the time. Call and see them

### Candies, Chocolates, Nuts, Fruit, Cigars, Tobaccos ALL KINDS SOFT DRINKS Do not forget the Hot Dogs and Bovril when you get hungry—they make a fine lunch

### A. G. BROWN, Prop Lower Street, St. George

### NOTICE!

Fishermen please take notice that we are prepared to take care of clams and scallops for canning and haddock for smoking. CONNORS BROS., LTD. Beaver Harbor Trading Co

### A. I. TEED & CO. Wholesale Grocers.

We carry a full line of Fine Groceries. WHOLESALE ONLY. Water St. - ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

### A. D. HERRON, Insurance Agt.

Representing THE LEADING NON-TARIFF Fire Insurance CO'S doing business in Canada. Safe Risks. LOW RATES.

### I Pay Cash For Moose and Deer Heads

also for Moose and Deer Hides and Raw Furs. Ship by rail-road freight. If my price is not satisfactory I will return them. HOWARD H. McADAM The Taxidermist, St. Stephen Telephone 163 - 44th

### Cargo American Anthracite Coal Just Arrived

Place orders now. First come first served. TERMS STRICTLY CASH A. C. GILLMOR

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

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres more or less. Application for entry must be made in person or by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years. (2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement. (3) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of a homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother). (4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement. (5) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention. Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of intention to apply for patent. W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

We Preach the Gospel of Good

### OVERALLS

#### MECHANIC KING



The Crown King line of Overalls are highest grade, union made, and wear like a pig's nose.

Every individual must be content in the kind of work he does. Cheap imitations, made along made-overalls lines, will do for the engine driver, fireman, switchman or fireman.

A Cash Guarantee. 10 cents a button  
25 cents a rip

For every button that comes off one of the Railroad King or Mechanic King Overalls we will give you ten cents, and for every rip in a seam we will give you a quarter of a dollar, within 30 days from date of purchase.

WE WISH ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS A  
HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

### D. BASSEN

Lower Street St. George

### E. S. MARTIN & SON

When in Eastport call on E. S. Martin & Son, as they sell all kinds of goods at wholesale and retail.

Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Gear, Gasoline  
Boat Supplies, All kinds of Jobbing  
and Pipe Fitting  
GIVE US A CALL

"MARTIN SELLS EVERYTHING"

73 WATER STREET, EASTPORT, ME.

### UNION BLEND TEA PRIZE

I beg to thank my many friends for their support during the last year. Many thousands boys and girls have been rewarded five dollars [\$5.00] for collecting and returning the complete alphabet taken from Union Blend Tea packets.

The success which this mode of advertising has met with has decided me to continue the same method indefinitely, and I hope to distribute ten thousand dollars [\$10,000] this way next year.

HARRY W. deFOREST

### INSURANCE! Have your Watch

Repaired here in  
St. George by  
Geo. C. McCallum

AMERICA		Satisfaction guaranteed.	
Mutual Life	Income, lost - \$ 3,181,360	Insurance, lost - 72,292,288	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.
New York Life	Income, lost - \$ 1,728,685	Insurance, lost - 31,988,168	
Equitable Life	Income, lost - \$ 3,825,588	Insurance, lost - 72,764,021	

**DURING**  
this time no Canadian Company lost a dollar and their business increased 25 per cent.  
Would it not pay you to put your business in a progressive Canadian Company?

### R. A. CROSS

General Insurance Agent  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

### Girls Wanted

For Kennedy's Hotel, St. Andrews, N. B. Good wages. Apply at once to A. KENNEDY & SON.

### MASCARENE

Rev. W. J. Williams left for his home in St. John on Monday of last week. Arthur Henderson and A. R. Burgess are busy cutting logwood.

School has closed here for the present and will not open again until the first of April.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McVicar and family of St. George spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Colin McVicar.

Charles Leland and son John called on Arthur Henderson on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Adelia Smith has entirely recovered from injury received from a fall some time ago.

Mrs. Mary Leland is still confined to her bed. She is being taken care of by her daughter, Miss Ethel.

### ST. ANDREWS.

Messrs. George Cockburn, Rowden Smith, Fraser Armstrong, Shiffington Grimmer and Archibald Shirley, U.N.B. students, are enjoying the Christmas vacation at their respective homes.

A successful social dance was held here Friday evening.

A most pleasing program was carried out Christmas night at the Methodist church.

Fannie Cummings of Boston, is spending a few days in town.

Charles McLean of McGill college is enjoying a fortnight's visit with Judge and Mrs. Cockburn.

Heber M. Stuart, assistant superintendent of Grand Marine Railway Co's plant at Boston, is the guest of his parents, Sheriff and Mrs. Stuart.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, Moncton, are visiting at Elm Corner.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Richardson, daughter of Mr. Isaac Richardson, St. Andrews and Mr. James McElride, Bayside, took place on the 25th. The happy couple left immediately after the ceremony to visit Montreal and other Canadian cities.

Messrs. Harry Burton and Harry Jones of the Bank of N. S. staff, spent a few days in town recently.

Misses Josephine Hibbard and Bessie Burton have returned to St. John.

Messrs. Allen K. and Stuart Grimmer, are among recent visitors.

Richard Shaw is in town.

Miss Eva Stoop returned from Boston last week.

### LELETE.

Mrs. Oscar Matthews had a party at her home on Wednesday evening last. All report a good time.

Minnie Green of Lubec, Me., is visiting Miss Lelia Matthews.

Roscoe Burgess of Letete, is spending a few days with his parents in Mascarene.

Rev. G. Titus preached here Friday evening to a large congregation.

Clarence Matthews has returned to his home in Campobello, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Miller are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tucker.

A very quiet Xmas was spent in the little village of Letete.

Daisy Hoyt spent a few days in Mascarene.

### VALUABLE MEDICAL PRESCRIPTION

Recommended by a Well-known Toronto Doctor, Who Loves for Humanity is Greater than His Prejudice Against Proprietary Medicines.

The following very valuable prescription, by an eminent and successful physician, will be appreciated by many who are suffering from the grippe, cold, cough, pneumonia, or any throat, lung or stomach trouble, or run-down system, as it is a certain cure, and will save many a doctor's bill. It is almost a certain preventive as well— "When you feel that you are taking cold or have chilly feeling or aching in any part of the body or head, or feel weak, tired, dizzy, unfit for work, pain in the head or back of the neck, do not neglect these dangerous symptoms, but send immediately to your druggist and get a bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-chen), and prepare as follows:—  
"Psychine, 2 teaspoonfuls.  
"Sherry, whisky or water, 2 teaspoonfuls.  
"One of the latter can be made according to the judgment and preference of the patient.  
"Mix thoroughly and take regularly before each meal and at bedtime."  
This prescription has been used in thousands of cases and has been so universally successful that a number of leading physicians regularly prescribe Psychine in their practice for any of the above troubles, or any run-down, wasting or constitutional difficulty. It is the most reliable and valuable home remedy. It tones up the entire system, giving a feeling of youthfulness and vigor, adding many years to the life of those who use it.

"Years ago I was almost a physical wreck and was suffering with lung trouble. Friends and neighbors thought I would never get better. I began to despair myself. Looking faith in my physician, I purchased another one who recommended the use of PSYCHINE. It was surprising beyond description the effect it had. I seemed to gain with every dose. In a few weeks I was able to attend to my household again. There are no symptoms of consumption about me now."  
MRS. HENDERSON,  
St. John, N.B.

"I had been suffering from La Grippe. My lungs were weak and I had a cough, but Psychine cured me."  
MRS. H. BEAN,  
Sussex, Ont.  
Psychine can be procured from any druggist at 50c. and \$1.00. It is a very

### Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy. Does not change the color of the hair.



We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Mascarene last week. Glennie McNichol called on her mother Sunday. Gertrude McMann has returned home from Boston where she has been spending a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tucker and family spent Xmas at his home.

E. Cameron and Roland Matthews spent a very pleasant day Thursday grinning in Letete passage.

We wish every one a very Happy New Year.

### LETANG.

Mrs. Wm. Hinds sr. gave a dinner party to a number of friends on Christmas in honor of her guest Mrs. Enoch Mathews.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. McConnell returned on Saturday evening from a very enjoyable visit with friends in Albert.

Miss Stella McVicar spent Christmas with Mrs. Robert Lovitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKay and family were guests of Mr. Samuel McKay of Pennfield Christmas.

Miss Odessa McConnell is spending the holidays with her sister Mrs. Nathaniel Smith, Albert.

Eben Lovitt returned from the lumber woods to spend Christmas with L'Etang friends.

Golden Cook arrived by Tuesday's train from Fosterville where he has been employed for several months.

C. W. Hinds left by boat on Wednesday for a trip to the Hub.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walsh are visiting friends in Eastport.

W. F. Hinds has almost completed his Summer cottage at the Bar. It is a very neat commodious structure and contains all the modern improvements.

While returning from the Letete Copper Mine on Sunday morning before day, Chief Engineer R. M. McKay's horse became frightened near the residence of Hiram Lovitt and looking around to discover the cause he observed a woman crossing the field clad in her night robe.

Thinking it might be a neighbor in distress he called to her but received no answer, the vision wending her way on in the direction of the brook until lost of view. Rob is not a believer in ghosts, but he cannot account for this strange apparition.

### BEAVER HARBOUR

Christmas passed away very quietly here. The Sunday School of the Baptist church held a concert and Christmas tree in the church on Christmas eve. A number of the young people attended the concert at Pennfield on Christmas night.

Alberta and Lorenzo Wadlin are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wadlin.

Miss Rita Barry is spending her vacation with her mother Mrs. Jas. Barry.

Miss Sadie Mitchell has resigned her position as teacher of the primary department of our school. She will be succeeded by Miss Jessie Eldridge. Mr. Maxwell will resume his position as Principal after the Christmas vacation.

Capt. Wm. Nelson is spending the holidays with his family here.

Ernest Wood and Oscar Eldridge went to St. John on Wednesday.

Rev. T. O. DeWitt spent Christmas at his home, Hoyt Station.

Schrs. "Mabel" and "Laughing Water" sailed from here yesterday with loads of wood for Eastport, Me.

Rev. Jas. Porter spent Christmas with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dick and little son Harold, visited Mrs. Jas. Barry last week.

### WILSON'S BEACH

Clarence Matthews spent Xmas with friends in Letete.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tucker and family are spending the holidays with Mr. Tucker's parents in Letete.

Miss Annie Brown of Head Harbor, is on the sick list, but we are glad to hear she is improving.

### GOING HUNTING

If so you will need a

### GOOD KNIFE

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

### CHERRY'S Eastport, Maine



### Vroom Bros. Ltd

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

Mail orders will receive prompt attention

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

### You Can't Dodge the Fact

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

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

Write us or give us a call.  
TAYTE, MEATING & CO.  
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

### TIGER TEA

IS PURE

Every package is guaranteed to please the most particular

### John B. Spear,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.  
UNDERTAKER.  
Furniture Repairing, Cabinet work, Picture Framing a Specialty.  
PRICES LOW.

### PORTAGE STREET BARBER SHOP

We depend upon our good work and courteous treatment for business. . . . .  
We are qualified and prepared to do anything in

### Tonsorial Work

Our Pool Room is always open and you can avail yourself of this popular form of amusement at any hour from 8.30 a. m. to 11 p. m.

### WM. MERSEREAU PROPRIETOR

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY YOUR

### XMAS GIFTS

this year at  
PALMER BROS.  
Eastport, Me.

PRICES RIGHT.

### F. M. CAWLEY,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.  
Undertaker and Embalmer,  
Complete Stock of Funeral Supplies on hand.

PRICES RIGHT.

### Victoria Hotel,

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

### Polley & Co.,

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