

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 5

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, February 23, 1910.

No. 33

: : Here We Are Again ! ! ! : :

A little ahead of the buttercups and daisies, but, an early Easter makes an early spring. We are offering BARGAINS in Bleached and Unbleached Cottons. Also Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. A few Winter Coats and Ladies' Dress Skirts Exceptionally Low to clear Black Sateen Underskirts and Underwear a specialty.

BOOTS, - SHOES - AND - RUBBERS.

J. SUTTON CLARK, - - - St. George, N. B.

At D. Bassen's

Arriving! Arriving!

Daily we are receiving our

Spring and Summer Stock--

Good chances for early shoppers, for early sewers, for any one who likes to have their sewing done early for the season. We have in, new,

Muslins, Suitings, Ducks and Rep,ingham, Chambray Silks and Dress Goods, Finest and Newest Patterns.

White and Grey Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Art Muslins, Cretonnes, Curtains, Napkins and Table Linens.

Anything in

Gents' Furnishings.

We carry a large assortment. Also in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

D. BASSEN, CARLETON ST., ST. GEORGE.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE OF JEWELRY

January 10th to February 12th

20 per cent. Discount on all Goods now in stock, consisting of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, stationery, novelties, etc.

A good, clean, well kept stock to select from Do not miss this rare opportunity to save money

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Young Block, St. George, N. B.

The St. Stephen Business College AND School of Shorthand

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

Nestorians Victorious.

On Thursday afternoon the Nestorian Hockey Team won a decisive victory over the town boys by a score of 7-0. The game was called at 4 o'clock by Referee O'Neill and from the face off the school team rushed matters scoring the first goal in one minute. The entire first half was a succession of shots on goal, six goals being scored during the first period. The second half was closer the school team only being able to do the trick once. The town team tried hard to score but Dods and Dewar, who played stellar defence for the school, could not be made to view matters in that light. The combination of the school team won for them and with practice in shooting and checking they should be able to argue with any team St. Stephen can produce. The strong feature of the game was that roughness was conspicuous by its absence. For the town Parks and Clark were prominent, and for the school the Johnson Brothers, Stuart and Hibbard played as one man. The line up was--

Nestorians: G. Dods, P. Dewar, C. P. Watt, R. W. Stuart, C. Hibbard, R. W. Johnson, Edward O'Neill. Town Magowan, Mann, Clark, Cawley, Parks, Henry, Young.

A return match was played between the Nestorians and the Town team on Saturday afternoon. At four o'clock the teams again lined up to chase the puck. The town team was strengthened by McIntyre, and the school line up was the same as in the previous game. The school, as in the previous game, had things their own way in the first half, and notched four goals to the town's zero score.

During the second half, the disc was kept in the school team's territory the greater part of the period, but the strong defence of the school team again prevented any scoring.

The game was a little rough at times, but the only hard feelings were when a player came in contact with the slippery surface.

O'Neill again handled the whistle in an impartial manner.

The line up was-- Nestorians: G. Dods, P. Dewar, C. P. Watt, L. W. Stewart, C. Hibbard, R. W. Johnson, R. E. Johnson, Goal Judges--Lord and Cawley. Referee--O'Neill. Town Magowan, Clark, McIntyre, Mann, Cawley, Parks, Young, Norgan.

SHOTS ON GOAL.

Union is strength, and the Nestorians play combination.

Hockey nets make the goal tender feel better when a goal is called on him.

All that is lacking now with the book worms is a knowledge of checking and accurate shooting.

The town team is faultless, no suggestions are necessary.

There was little lifting, it is not in modern hockey.

Side boards are almost as useful as another player when it comes to combination.

After all its only practice for the St. Stephen games.

Social and Personal

Thomas McIntyre went to St. John on Monday.

J. W. Godard of St. John was in town on Monday.

Fred McLean of Letete was in town on Monday.

Don Sellars, drove to L'Etete on Sunday.

Miss Bessie O'Brien, is still very ill, at her home.

Mrs. Jones of St. John is visiting Mrs. Wallace.

Sheriff Stuart of St. Andrews, was in town last week.

Chas. Lynott, went to St. John on Friday.

Mrs. French Meating has recovered from her illness.

Lewis Baldwin and wife left for their home in the Northwest, on Friday.

Mr. Ira McConnell of L'Etang, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Gillmor were visitors to St. George on Friday.

Randall Matthews of Letete visited St. George on Saturday.

G. W. McKay of Beaver Harbor was a visitor to town on Saturday.

Mrs. Edw. Church is much improved in health, after her illness.

Hill Hooper and wife, of Back Bay, visited St. George yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Mitchell, of Rolling Dam, was in St. George on Tuesday.

Lemuel Theriault of Back Bay, was a visitor to St. George on Tuesday.

Rev. F. M. Young, of Parrsboro, visited St. George on Wednesday last.

G. P. Paul of Beaver Harbor, paid the "Greetings" office a visit yesterday.

Clayton Dixon, keeper of the Pea Point lighthouse, was in town on Tuesday.

James Anderson, of W. C. Purves & Co., St. Stephen, registered at the Carleton House on Monday.

J. M. Golding, Jr., of J. & A. McMillan, St. John, was a passenger on the train to St. Stephen on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harvey, enjoyed a visit with friends in Calais, last week. They returned home yesterday.

Miss Mae Stewart and Mrs. Wesley McKay are visiting at the home of Mrs. Abram Goss.

Mrs. Gordon Tucker, who has been spending a week with friends here, returned to L'Etete on Sunday.

Philo Dods, who has been confined to the house for the past two weeks, is able to be out again.

Miss Edith Wallace, who has been visiting at St. John during the past few weeks returned home on Saturday.

Ward Dick arrived home on Monday, from a trip to Boston and New York. He expects to leave for Alberta about April 1st.

Morton Kennedy of the Bank of Nova Scotia, leaves this week for Chipman, N. B., on a three-week's vacation. Mr. J. M. Bates of St. John is relieving him.

Miss Jean Kelman entertained a number of her young friends at her home on Saturday evening. Among those present were Miss Edna and Irene O'Brien, Edna and Grace Johnson, Laura Hibbard, Carrie Gillmor, Miss Moore and Miss Knight. Messrs. Geo. Meating, Jas. Watt, Jas. Clark, Eilery Johnson, Morton Kennedy, Ralph Dods, McCallum, Lord and Young. Selections by Mr. Jas. Watt on the violin, accompanied by Miss Edna O'Brien, and vocal solos by Miss Carrie Gillmor were features of the evening. Refreshments were served and midnight was the signal for dispersion, after all had spent a most enjoyable evening.

General News.

Chatham, Mass., Feb. 18.--Because of the formation of many rips and bars, Pollock Rip Slue, the scene of many wrecks and mishaps, is to be abandoned as the main ship channel eastern entrance to Nantucket Sound. Instead of it Government is to equip Great Round channel with the necessary buoyage and beacon aids to navigation.

New York, Feb. 19.--John C. Garvan, a bookkeeper, shot dead his brother a lawyer, and his father-in-law, Martin W. Hynes, after an altercation with the latter in a Brooklyn saloon tonight. When locked up, Garvan expressed deep remorse for killing his brother, but told the police he had to in order to get the other man.

During the remainder of the winter season vessels of the Cunard line will steam directly in Fishguard, omitting the call at Queenstown. Since inaugurating this new port of call more than 2,000 passengers have made use of the facilities which have been provided, and have expressed themselves as being well pleased with the saving of time which is effected by cutting out the trip to Liverpool.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 19.--While Mrs. George Nydes was at the theatre today, her home caught fire and an eight-months old child was burned to death, while one twelve months old was so badly burned that it is dying. George Nydes, sr., the father, is an invalid and he was overcome by smoke in trying to rescue the children. The first had been left in a go-cart, close to a lighted gas grate, which ignited the blankets that covered the child.

The improvement in roadbed, rolling stock and protective signaling on American railroads is shown by the Bureau of Railway News of Chicago, whose returns show that 340 roads operating over 153,000 miles of Railway have not killed a passenger during a period of one year. It is true that toward the close of 1909 there was one of those curious epidemics of accidents which cast a shadow over this record; but the immunity mentioned above shows how vastly we have advanced over conditions of ten or fifteen years ago.

Toronto, Feb. 10.--It was authoritatively stated today that the C. P. R. will occupy a large and handsome depot west of the present Union Station on land comprising the government house site and adjoining properties on the west. The company has practically secured the whole stretch of land lying between King and Wellington and Simcoe and Spadina.

The Grand Trunk and the Canadian Northern will join hands and erect a Union Depot on the burned over district east of the present station, thus giving Toronto two large passenger stations.

We understand that the British government is favorable to the construction of a ship canal across Scotland from the Firth of Forth by way of Stirling, Loch Loman, and Loch Long, to the Firth of Clyde. The plan proposed calls for 35 miles of Lake Navigation. It is estimated that the work can be completed in nine years at an expenditure of about \$1,000,000. If the canal be built to conform to naval requirements of a minimum depth of 36 feet and bottom width of 148 feet, with locks to match, the government will be prepared to co-operate with private enterprise.

New York, Feb. 18.--Oscar Darling a civil engineer and inventor of Babylon, L. B. I., became the father-to-day of his 28th child. He is 65 years old and has been twice married. The first Mrs. Darling died in 1884, the mother of three of whom died in infancy. Two years after the death of his wife, Mr. Darling married again.

the 24 years of his second marriage, has had 15 children more, all of which lived. There are now 22 children living and when the family holds its reunion the neighbors have to open their doors for the overflow.

Sydney, N. S., Feb. 18.--Arrangements have been completed for the flotation of the National Rolling Mills, Ltd., to operate in Sydney, the entire capital being underwritten by the brokerage firm of J. M. Robinson and Son, St. John, who will place all the securities of the company.

Mr. Demick of Glasgow, Scotland, will come to Sydney to superintend the construction and operation of the plant.

Three million of a million dollars will be expended in construction and equipment. The plant will be ready in a year and will employ about four hundred men daily.

The annual statement of the Union Bank of Halifax shows net earnings for the year of \$214,415.39 against \$182,057.11 for 1908.

After paying dividends at the rate of 8 per cent, writing \$20,000 off consols; \$7,000 off office fittings; contributing \$10,000 to officers' pension fund, they have added \$40,000 to the Reserve Fund which now stands \$1,250,000 or \$3 1/3 per cent of the capital stock. The deposits by the public have increased nearly \$1,000,000 during the year and the assets are approximately \$15,000,000.

The shareholders are to be congratulated upon the excellent showing of this institution.

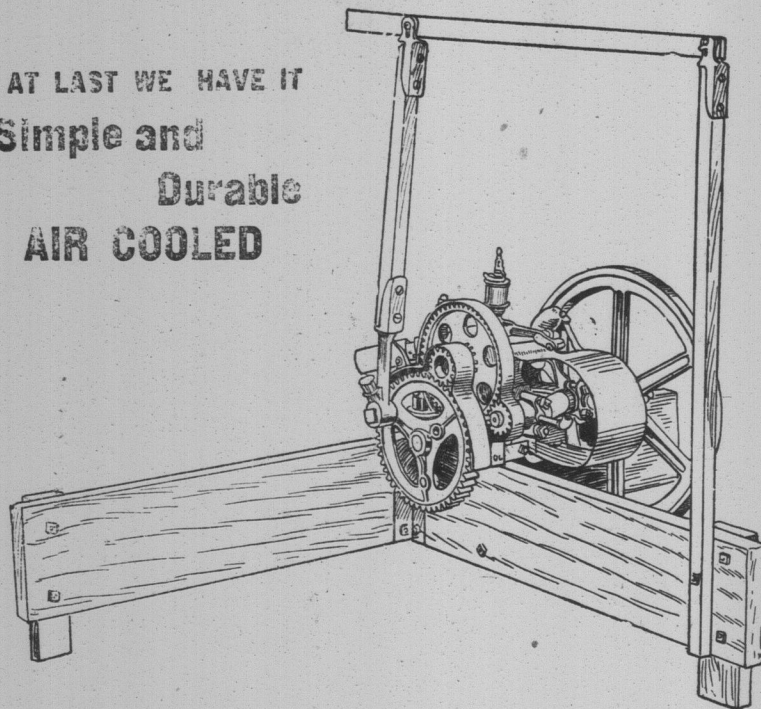
An indication of the great need of the National Transcontinental Railway in providing an outlet for Western products was afforded the other day at a convention of the consolidated Boards of Trade of Central Saskatchewan. They took steps to influence the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway and the Board of Railway Commissioners to take over the Grand Trunk Pacific road at once from the contractors and put on a daily service between Edmonton and Winnipeg. The G. T. R. fills a pressing need and westerners who are looking forward to its advantages have little sympathy with those political critics who tried to balk its construction.

The Navy Department is giving its earnest support to the bill introduced by Mr. Roberts, who is a member of the House Committee on Naval affairs, to control amateur wireless telegraphy. Mr. Roberts' measure calls for a board consisting of seven members, one expert each from the Navy, War, and Treasury departments, three experts representing commercial wireless telegraph and telephone interests, and one scientist who is well versed in wireless telegraphy and telephony. It is proposed that the operations of the amateur telegraphs be confined to certain hours of the day, and that each operator be required to take out a license. The Navy Department has recently forwarded to Mr. Roberts extracts from the logs of revenue cutters, showing some of the difficulties with which naval wireless operators have contended.

Commander Peary has placed the Board of Managers of the Peary Arctic Club, to the Geographic Society, Arctic Club in an equipment the at furnish for the amo above Geop. Clu. by

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

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Have you ever seen the Galv.
Wire Baskets, 1-2 and 1 bus.
We have Samples, call and
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Now Shovels for 25 and 35c. each.
Supply of Cold Blast Lanterns
AND SPRING PUMPS
Lockey goods.

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

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Special list of Hardly Tested varieties, thoroughly adapted for New Brunswick planting. Large and small fruits; ornamentals, Shrubs, vines, Roses, bulbs and seed potatoes.

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

Western House,

RODNEY STREET
WEST ST. JOHN.

A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.

Passengers to the N. B. S. Ry., will find this hotel convenient, as it is near the station. One can avoid taking the ferry in the morning.

Cat and Fox Meet

In a recent number of a German sporting paper a forester describes a scene which he witnessed in a clearing in the forest.

He came one afternoon upon a big black cat, occupied apparently in the pursuit of mice, and from the shelter of a tree he watched its movements through a field glass. After a few minutes an old fox made its appearance. Slinking slowly forward toward the cat, it lay down within a few steps of it, ready to spring.

The cat had observed its enemy, but beyond keeping a sharp lookout on its movements it made no sign. Shortly a young fox joined the old one, and almost immediately bounded at the cat, which sprang aside and struck the assailant so efficaciously across its face with its sharp claws that it retired as quickly as it came. After an interval the old fox, advancing slowly and carefully made its attack; but the result was the same, the cat, spitting and hissing, struck out hard, and the fox retired discomfited.

A minute afterward it again sprang forward, but this time the cat got much the best of it and was left in peace—London Globe.

The Counsel's Fee.

Sir Edward Carson, who has been telling Brixton why he changed from Liberal to Conservative, has had a marvelous career at the Bar, and shares with Mr. Rufus Isaacs the distinction of being the most highly paid lawyer. "But there was a time when Sir Edward found it difficult to earn half a guinea. On a certain occasion when he was going into court in Ireland, a man came up to him and, catching hold of his gown, said, "Look here, counsel; you have a bit of a case for Mick O'Dwyer, haven't you?" "I have. What about it?" "Well," said the man, with the air of one who is making a very grand offer, "I am Mick O'Dwyer, and if you win that case, I will give you five shillings for yourself." Counsel won the case, but, it is needless to say, he did not claim the five shillings.

Why Plow?

Plowing is necessary to the maintaining of soil-depth. Under cultivation, the surface soil slowly but surely wastes, as all will have noticed. The proper depth of soil for best results differs, according to the character of the soil, no doubt, but that a certain depth is necessary, will not be disputed by anyone. If the waste of soil goes on how can depth of loam be maintained, except by bringing up from the subsoil a little occasionally to become incorporated with the layer above?—Farmer's Advocate.

Women's Period of Pain.

Regularity of the system can only be secured by maintaining strong healthy circulation. If feeble, run-down, nervous, be sure that circulation is poor. The natural result is congestion that exacts so severe a penalty. Besides being a food former and nerve tonic, Ferruzone adds additional vigor to the heart and ensures strong blood circulation. This is the only means of preventing congestions that cause pain, headache and nerve weakness. The whole system is fortified with strength, vigor and endurance. For girls and women nothing equals Ferruzone. See, at all dealers.

Walter Maxwell

Dealer in

Meats, Poultry and
Vegetables

Prices reasonable for first-class goods

The Relief : Force.

Across Waterloo Bridge the wind was strong and bitter, and the colonel must hold his battered old hat on his head. There was the dark river, the last refuge of the waste of life, hurrying on its way; but, not that, little Marie waited his return, perhaps crying in her loneliness and pain. The colonel raised his dim eyes to the dark, grey sky in a mute appeal. A man crossing the road hurriedly struck against him, and sent him reeling against the stone parapet of the bridge. The colonel's hat fell off. The man was of robust figure, and was well dressed.

"I beg your pardon, he said heartily, 'I am afraid it was entirely my fault.' Then he uttered an exclamation and drawing himself up, raised his hand to his hat. "Colonel Marden," he said respectfully.

The colonel recovered his hat, and peered at the stranger through the gathering gloom.

"You don't know me, colonel?"

"My eyesight fails me a little. No, I don't know you."

"Webb sir, George Webb, Capt. Singleton's troop."

"Aye, I remember you. Very glad to see you, Webb. I hope you are doing well," said the colonel kindly.

Webb looked at his old C. O. with a pitying eye. He could read the marks of famine in the old man's face. He knew why the shabby frock coat was so closely buttoned up. "Yes, sir, he replied, "I am doing very well indeed, thank you," and on the impulse of the moment he held out his hand. A faint smile flickered over the colonel's worn face. "You are an honest man, Webb, he said. "You know what they say about me, can you take my hand?"

"Take it colonel! God bless you, sir, I'm only too honored, and he gave the colonel's hand a grip that hurt. "No man of the old regiment that I ever met thought it was your fault, sir. An officer is no match for those city sharks. Your mistake sir, in having any truck with them. Take my arm, sir, if you don't mind. I see you're tired. My way shall be yours."

"Thank you Webb, I live close by, in a street just off the road. I'm a little dizzy and faint, liver troubling me again, the old complaint. Very glad I met you. I think they were rather hard upon me. The men knew me better Webb, the men knew me better."

Webb was silent, pondering many things. He was a bluff good-hearted man, sadly lacking the polish of high society; but he was dreadfully afraid of hurting the colonel's feelings. It was evident the poor old man was starving, yet how was it possible to help him?

They turned into the narrow, miserable street where the colonel lived.

"No, 6, Webb, said the colonel; "the other side, not far up. My eyesight is bad in the falling light."

"Right, sir, No. 6, here it is."

"Thank you. I am at home now. I wish you good afternoon, Webb, and all good fortune."

Webb lingered at the door. "All alone, sir?" he asked softly.

"No, no, not alone; my little granddaughter lives with me."

"I don't wish to intrude, sir; but I should very much like to see her. I remember Mrs. Marden, and Miss Sybil, too. I should like to see Miss Sybil's child."

"You would?"

"Yes sir. I am very fond of children. I have half a dozen of my own."

The pride of the patrician soldier was high even now. Colonel Marden had been born and brought up under a system of caste almost as rigid as the castes of India. There was a gulf between him and the man who had served as a trooper in his regiment. But for all that, he wavered.

"Let me, colonel. It would give me great pleasure to see her."

"You are a good fellow, Webb. I am afraid you don't understand. I am not receiving visitors just now. My arrangements you know—" he hesitated and stammered.

"It's a liberty, I know, sir; but you

won't refuse an old soldier. You used to say you owed me something for what I did at Omdurman."

"Aye I remember. Not sure I don't owe you my life, Webb. You ought to have had the V. C., but there were others. Come up-stairs, you'll have to mount a good way."

They ascended the dark, rickety staircase of the old house. On the third landing the colonel took out a key and opened the door. It was almost dark in the little room.

"Marie," the colonel called.

No answer.

"Marie," he uttered the name again, with a strange note of terror in his voice; and bent over the child's cot.

"Yes, grandma," said a feeble little voice. "I've been asleep and dreaming of roast beef. Oh, I'm so dreadfully hungry! What have you brought grandpa?"

"I have brought someone to see you, Marie," said the colonel hoarsely, "a brave soldier, who was with me in India and Egypt. Look up. Come in, Webb, and close the door."

Webb came in bare-headed. It was almost dark, but quite light enough for him to read the story of the room. "How are you miss?" he said, approaching the cot. "I am very glad to see you. I remember your mother, and a beautiful young lady she was." He took the little hand in his, and kissed it.

"What is your name? I didn't quite hear, asked Marie.

"George Webb, miss."

"I am pleased to meet you Webb," said the little lady.

Webb lifted her up and carried her to the window. "Why, you'll be a rare beauty one of these days, miss, just like Miss Sybil," he said.

Marie laughed up at him, and pulled his mustache. "Do you belong to the relieving force, Webb?" she asked; "and have you got through with supplies? We can't hold out any longer."

"Yes, miss," he said huskily. "I belong to the relieving force." He was very glad the room was dark. He laid the child gently in her cot again, then turned to the colonel.

"God, Marden," he said in a low voice.

"God knows I don't wish to offend you; if I do, perhaps you'll forgive me for the sake of old times. I ask you if you will so far honor me and my wife as to come home with me now. I shall be very proud to show you my house. I live in the Clapham road, the car will take us there in a few minutes. I know it's a liberty, but—"

The bonds of caste were broken. The patrician soldier, and the lowly born man of business could not see each other's faces distinctly. They stood there and clasped hands in silence, and walked to the window.

"Come along, miss," said Webb cheerily, "get up and put on your things; you and your grandfather are coming to my house. It's getting near our tea time and you shall have a grand time with my little girls. The siege is over, the relief column has come up, and the enemy is in full retreat."—Cassell's Journal.

Music By The "Masters."

A turn of a switch and the sewing machine hums, while baby sleeps; hubbys and baby's stockings are darned by electricity, their clothes mended by electricity. No more backaches from treading the sewing machine.

At a turn of a switch Mozart, Strauss, Mendelssohn or Verdi cheers the evening from the electric piano—not the one so familiar to the patrons of nickelodeons, but the higher grade made for the home.

A turn of a switch and its slumber time. The home is made safe by automatic burglar alarms—an absolute protection against the night prowler and robber.

A turn of a switch and the heat is controlled—no chance for the home to burn up from smouldering fires.

In fact, there are a thousand and one appliances and devices electrical for the household which not only add to the comfort and convenience of housekeeping but save time and labor, make the home healthy and happy, give longer life to the mother who bears the responsibility of keeping the home neat and clean and who often unconsciously offers a prayer of deliverance when she "turns the switch."—By Anna Markeson in Chicago Tribune.

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AT WORK IN 3 WEEKS

\$4 Worth of Father Morrissey's "No. 7" Cured Her of Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Mrs. Agnes Edgar, of Grand Falls, N.B., had a terrible time with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Anyone who has had this most painful disease will understand her suffering—and her joy when she found Father Morrissey's "No. 7" had cured her. She says:

"I took Father Morrissey's Prescription for Inflammatory Rheumatism. I had suffered everything with it, but in three weeks after starting Father Morrissey's Prescription I was able to do my work and after taking four dollars worth of medicine I was well. I highly recommend it any sufferer with Rheumatism."

Rheumatism comes from bad kidneys. The poisonous Uric Acid which they should remove stays in the blood, accumulates in joints and muscles, and causes agony. Father Morrissey's "No. 7" puts the kidneys right, removes the Uric Acid from the blood and the whole system, and cures the Rheumatism. Get a box at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

Short Grass

- - Tales.

(Continued from last issue)

"Well gentlemen, that message has been filed at 2:15, and the operator told us he didn't get a word from west since 2:08. I can't make it out," said he. They looked at every operator between the road and Denver had taken a notion to not work all at once. Such a whackin' and crackin' I never heard, and that operator was the best man you ever saw for an hour or more takin' 'em down. There was a lull after a while, and he come over to us wipin' the sweat off with a towel.

"All right," he says, "I can't find it now. Don't blame the agent. Flytrack; he get in on the wire right, and it's been there ever since with forty-three more behind it, and they'd 'a' stayed there all night. I reckon, if the wind hadn't gone down."

"We looked at him kind of loony and said, both together, like singing school: "Wind?"

"Sure," says he, "wind. Win'ts been holdin' 'em back all afternoon. It's been blowin' so hard along the wire."

"And that was so. Their despatches 'couldn't' no more travel against that wind than them little papers you've seen a boy send up to his kite can come down. That was the sharpest little blow of March wind I ever saw."

Tolman reached out for more coffee and some one asked: "Did your wife come out of her misery all right?"

"Yes," said Tolman, smiling drily, "she was so darned mad at me for stayin' away from her so long, and her at the point of death, and rared around about it so the misery got scairt clean out and pulled up stakes before me and dar' got 'here."

Some of the near-by dwellers started for home, as it was growing late, but those who had to wait for the train drew a little closer to the fire.

"Reminus me," said Joe Lynch, of the wind of '77, fall wind. We had a feller livin' in Dodge in them days that was the darndest hon-woog or for plin' duds on to his frame you ever seen. His name was Brent Murphy, and he was what he called a reformed cow-puncher; that is, he'd been a cow-puncher before he set down steady to fero and made a roll. I tell you right now that feller was the luckiest man in seven States, but he luck ain't got nothin' to do with the wind, and his clothes has."

"Brent he always stuck to the cow-puncher fashion of hats; tappin' on his gincracks and gol-fobs with the widest rimmed yaller sombrero, he could pick up, cinchin' the crown of it with a hand-curved Mex can hat and a silver buckle as big as a man's hand. Feller come along one day with one of them there sharp-pinted haystack Mexican hats, all gold trimmed and silver-sparkled, and it took Brent's eye on the spot. He struck up a discus with the feller and paid him a hundred an' fifty dollars for that dar' kind

sombrero. "Twee, me and you, I wouldn't 'a' give four dollars for that danged old fly-egg, and when Brent got it balanced up on his nose, he looked like a toothpick under a tad stool. But them barbrans, durned that hat, and they admired Brent for payin' the record price, just like you and me admire Sol Backer for payin' the top price of this season for the record for a yearlin' 'a' had 'em saw."

"Brent he didn't expect to see there that very long when he come a not on he'd go to Kansas City, and show it off; so he started, and in the train one October mornin' on the main line, 'isses melt', I say, 't'wixt you 'n' me. It was snowin' off toward the east, and somebody remarked that it looked like rain. But that wasn't rain it was snow, and long about noon it begun to blow, a steady and gentle at first, mild you, but all at once with a toot and a bang like somebody'd cut the sack. Say, tell me about blowin' that was blowin'!

The train Brent was on got stalled and was held back a behind time. He'd been chuggin' out the peak on the main line, and if he'd been where he had order to wait for the announcement, with the snowed clean up front under the biller. Brent he got off to stretch his leg, and dang if the wind didn't blow that hundred-an' fifty dollar hat off his head and send it flyin' back toward Dodge. Brent he didn't see the railroad tracks on his side of the wheel.

The railroad tracks were on the side of the main line, and Dodge was a sight as good as them seven or eight miles and he aggered that that feller might be clear to Dodge with out bein' stopped, so he took the depot and sent telegrams to all the get-togethers on the line to look out for him and if they could 'a' held it out to Dodge that day."

That blowed off at a sack on the main line and it blowed west like hot air, beatin' the wind, fifty dollars reward to the person that stops it. Will follow hat on the cannon-ball."

"When Brent come out on the platform again that hat was sucked up in the mouth of the wind and whisked out of sight, and we heard afterword that the agents along the line said it passed them in that but a streak of yaller. It was come and gone before any one of 'em could jump down on the platform and get in its way. The cannon ball didn't stop at the speck on the map as a regular, every-day habit, but Brent got a big grin from the brace of the train he come in and he'd her up. She run past the depot more'n a mile and a half, and the wind pushin' her, but Brent he didn't see her and got on."

"When us fellers in Dodge got Brent's telegram it was three o'clock, and the agent said it'd been sent about seven seconds before three. Course we didn't never suppose that hat'd run into Dodge this side of the judgment day, but we got erud on the platform and discussed the matter, lookin' up the track every little bit so's not to drop any chances of fifty dollars sailin' pass. One man Ivin brought out his field glass and passed it around at ten cents a peek, but you could see nothin' to reach it but dust, and tumblin' weeds a-buzzin' along the railroad tracks so fast they left a smudge behind 'em."

"The preacher he said he reckoned he'd must be blowin' about ninety miles an hour, and we got to figgerin' on how long it'd take Brent's hat to get to 'Frisco at that rate, and we was a-takin' a good bit of fun out of it when the old man Ivin hailed: "Here it comes, here it comes!"

"All of us made a scamp for the railroad track and stood out across it, lookin' foolish a second later when we remembered how we all kept a-tellin' on that we'd not give a dang when the hat come on, like we was above such a little track as heading of a runaway hat and peelin' off the record. I see you, but I have seen it 'a' seen a mile or two, swimmin' like a dersh."

"I was in the shed of the rest, and I heard about it, but I didn't see it. What 's'bout it? It's something like me on the

foot laid, ker-flap, like a breast hit your stirrup. I looked down, and last me if I didn't see a little round yaller thing a-squeezin' up to my leg as tight as a sump on a letter. I picked it up, and you can't tar and feather me gent'le men, if it wasn't the tip top of Brent's sombrero, a piece about the size of a saucer. They couldn't be no mistake, 'ca' we all knowed the little doodad thing that topped off the point—it was solid gold and looked like it had 'a' never left the ground all the way. When the agent yanked out his watch to get the time on it, he seen it was already twenty-four minutes past three. That's what I call going some."

"The hat had rolled right on like it started, and had been worded away to nothing. Lacey for me that Dodge wasn't ten miles furd west. Had 'a' been, I'd been out fifty dollars, goin' money, 'ca' that little bit of gold 'a' shorely faded away to an invisible speck before it'd 'a' got to me. That was a wind, gentlemen—

"Ain't that our train a-whistlin'?" asked some one.

"Well, it sure is," said Joe, determined to turn the snub into a weapon and that reminds me of that cannon ball that Brent was a-comin' on. I got in."

The others were running for the depot, although the train was not coming, and they knew it, and Joe followed, windin' up his narrative with no one near enough to hear it, finish, a scornful defiance in his voice: "Come in forty minutes a head of time, dang you," said he, "count of the wind showed her along, and if you don't believe it you don't have to, but I'm as good a man as any of you, you generation of rascals!"

Joe snatched his big hat and put it on. "Do 't be scared, ma'am," he said. "Hide your money quick!"

"He stepped into the side just as the door at the opposite end of the car was thrown open and one of the robbers appeared.

"Hands up everybody!" he rared.

"Then he saw Joe. The boy's hat was pulled low and something gleamed in his hand.

"Next car," he hoarsely shouted at the bandit. "Git! I'm working this lot."

No doubt the bandit was excited and nervous. He was deep in the confident tone, the cowboy garb, the big hat and the shiner thing in the boy's hand, and there were a half-dozen men in the gang, and it was not easy to recognize Joe's length of the car.

The ruffian muttered something and backed out.

"Stream!" commanded Joe as he walked up the aisle.

Some of the frightened passengers understood him and ran up and out.

The shots on side continued and then came the long shrill note of a distant locomotive whistle. Another train was approaching.

The shooting ceased.

Joe listened a moment and then went back to his seat. He was laughing. And the lady, although quite pale, laughed too.

"That was fine," she said.

The passengers were coming forward and patting Joe on the back and praising him.

"And what was the shining thing you had in your hand?" inquired a gray-haired man. "I'm quite sure it wasn't a pistol."

Joe was still laughing.

"Something right in my line," he said. He held it up.

It was a baby's silver rattle.

The next morning as the train slowed down in the Chicago station a big fire-eating man of 40 appeared in the doorway.

He stared down the aisle and then hurried forward and tenderly embraced the woman and kissed the children and stared hard at Joe, who was carrying a star Eddie.

"How very well you are looking dear," he cried to the woman. "I was afraid the trip would be too much for you. I just received a telegram from Anna and Marie's mother better. And what's all this I hear about a train robbery and only one car escaping the looters? Did they frighten you very much?"

"No, Robert," said the woman a little tremulously. "It was our car that escaped and all the credit is due to Joe here."

"Good for you, son," cried the big man again. "And who's Joe?"

"You were just wondering, dear," said the woman, "how I stood the journey so well. It is all because of Joe's helpfulness. I don't think even Marie could have done more."

"Good for you, son," cried the big man again.

"And, Robert, he wants to be a railroad man."

"He shall be," cried the big man. "He looks like the right stuff—and his recommendations couldn't be better. You will come into my office tomorrow, son. What's your name?"

"Joe Rogers," replied the lady, "nursemaid and cowboy."

And the old man laughed loud and long.—Plain Dealer.

"What would you like to do?"

"I think, I would like to be a railroad man."

The woman laughed merrily.

"And ride on car trucks?" she asked.

"Not as long as there are nursemaids' places to fill," Joe quickly answered.

And the woman laughed and said that was very good, and Eddie patted his hands—dimly understanding that applause was due—and even baby looked up and softly cooed.

"You have your friends well trained," laughed the woman, and Joe thought this was very good, too.

They were booming through low that evening when the train came to a sudden stop. It was a fast grinding stop, and almost in the next moment the train was dead ahead.

"Train robbers!" someone and the passengers were in a

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Granite Town Greetings

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

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GREETINGS PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED
R. F. YOUNG, T. C. CHOISNET,
Editors.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1910.

Canadian Nationality as Viewed by Judge Longley.

There are few public speakers in Canada who are more interesting, eloquent, and at the same time original, on the platform than Judge Longley. In his speech to the Canadian Club on Friday evening his views on imperial relations were coincident with those taken by the majority of Canadians who give earnest thought to this question. He paid the highest tribute to Canadian statesmen who were instrumental in extending the Dominion to the Pacific and in successfully manoeuvring the bold programme of linking the Atlantic and Pacific by Railway construction. His argument that something more than material progress is necessary for the making of a nation, his declaration that the responsibility which rests upon Canadians as heirs of a greater heritage should be more fully recognized by them, the higher ideals which are worth far more than wealth and material expansion in nation-building, his reference to the men whom Canada has chosen as leaders, and his appeal for the development of ability of character as a constant and essential factor in Canadian progress, give evidence that there is something far more than political fame in the aspirations of the speaker.

He candidly accepts the fact that the east must for a time lean on its oars and be content to witness the rapid and greater growth of the west, but he is in no wise discouraged. He would urge that these provinces take advantage of every opportunity, and by making the most of their resources endeavour to keep pace as they are able with the west, and thus take a position to receive the benefit of the west's inevitable rebound from its wheat producing country. There was far more than information in his address. Inspiration and encouragement seemed to be his keynote. His happy faculty of appreciating the humor of the situation was not lost sight of, and this lighter vein gave color to the heavier portion of his speech. Such speeches as these provide food for profitable reflection upon the larger aspect of national existence.

Suggestions For The Summer Season.

In another column appears a piece of correspondence from one of our American subscribers. He is only one of the many who are interested in St. George and its welfare and would like to see St. George come into prominence as a summer resort. He advocates that a society might be formed to take the matter up. This is a good suggestion and it is to be hoped that the people of St. George will take hold of it, and at the same time not lose sight of the fact that it cannot be started early. The writer of the article is in position to know that people are already making plans for their summer's outing. He says "no time should be lost this year towards St. George." He notes the fact that St. George's "natural attractions" to the one side the with its coves and "picturesque scenery" are seen while the Magalloway Mountains can be seen from the shore. He suggests that the people of St. George should be interested in fruit growing in invited to attend. In correspondence concerning horticultural matters complete details of the conditions bearing upon the subject should be given. Compliance with this suggestion will ensure more satisfactory results. All communications should be addressed to The Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, N. B.

tion, accommodation etc. would be looked after by such a society. We also think that the suggestion of an "old home week" could be carried through successfully. If people who are away from us take such interest in us, let us take interest in ourselves and try and make the 1910 summer the most successful one in the history of St. George.

Boston and Reciprocity.

Boston, Feb. 21.—Reciprocity between the United States and Canada was discussed by men of political prominence in Canada and New England before nearly two hundred Canadian-Americans at a banquet of the Canadian Club to-night. After Justice J. W. Longley, of the Supreme court of Nova Scotia, had told of the many efforts made by the Canadian government to secure more reciprocal trade relations between the two countries, and explained why the United States should take the initial step now in securing free trade, Governor G. H. Frost, of Vermont, said that while such a condition would undoubtedly assist the manufacturing interests of New England and might be an advantage for the people of the eastern provinces, he thought that reciprocity would retard, rather than encourage, the natural growth and prosperity of the Dominion. Frank B. Carvell, member of the Canadian House of Commons, in a speech preceding Governor Frost, also expressed his approval of the continuation of the present trade relations, or even a hostile tariff. He said:

"We realize that the United States is one of our most important customers and we sincerely hope that nothing may happen to disturb the happy trade relations now existing. But with the completion of our great transportation facilities and the establishment of foreign trade routes we are in a position to compete with the whole world, and as there is an unlimited market for all of our exports any disruption of existing conditions, while making a slight flurry at the moment, could not be a lasting disability."

Mr. Carvell claimed that with the unprecedented development of the country within the last few years, and its almost unlimited resources, now being rapidly worked out, the 20th century belonged to Canada. John N. Cole, of Andover, former speaker of the Massachusetts house of representatives, General Charles W. Bartlett of Boston, and R. Fabre Sarveyor, K. C., President of the Canadian Club of Montreal, made brief speeches. The guests included President Lucius Tuttle of the Boston and Maine Railroad, Mayor Edwin H. Moulton, of Haverhill; Frederick P. Leay, British consul-general at Boston, and John Webber, vice-president of the Canadian Club of New Brunswick.

During the banquet, messages of greeting were received from the Canadian club of Vancouver and Victoria, B. C. and Ottawa.—Telegraph.

To Encourage Fruit Growing.

Provincial Horticulturist Is At Fredericton.

The expert in Fruit Growing whom it was announced some time ago by the Commissioner of Agriculture would be engaged to assist in developing the horticultural interests of the province has arrived in Fredericton and entered upon his duties. His official title is Provincial Horticulturist. This gentleman Mr. A. G. Turney, an Englishman of some seven years residence in Canada comes from a position on the staff of the Ontario Department of Agriculture and most highly recommended by the men under whom he worked as well as by the President of the Ontario Agricultural College, where he took a distinguished course. Mr. Turney invites correspondence on all matters pertaining to fruit, flowers and vegetable growing and will be glad at all times to furnish information and advice on such matters and to attend meetings wherever possible. He will visit as many as possible of the illustration orchards in the early spring. Demonstrations of pruning, and grafting will be given in the orchards and methods of cropping, fertilizing and cultivation will be discussed. Where time permits, Mr. Turney will be pleased to visit neighboring orchards and discuss their treatment with their owners. Notice of the dates of these visits and demonstrations will be given in due time and everyone in the vicinity interested in fruit growing is invited to attend. In correspondence concerning horticultural matters complete details of the conditions bearing upon the subject should be given. Compliance with this suggestion will ensure more satisfactory results. All communications should be addressed to The Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, N. B.

CORRESPONDENCE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS:

MY DEAR SIR,—You struck the right note in your editorial of last week, when you referred to the necessity of booming St. George for a Summer Resort. I hope you will emphasize that thought again. You are quite right in saying that it is none too early to begin. People are now making arrangements for their next summer outing, and no time should be lost to turn the tide toward St. George. Ever since I have lived in Boston, I have felt a great interest in a movement of that kind. I know that St. George has many natural attractions and could be made one of the most popular resorts in New Brunswick. I hope St. George people will respond to your appeal and go right ahead. It seems to me that there should be formed some kind of a society, say the St. George Tourist Association, which would take this matter up. A strong article should be written for one of the Boston Sunday papers. Some photographs could be taken and sent along with the article and I have no doubt such an article would attract immediate attention. Then some steps should be taken to get good transportation facilities. Would it not be possible to have a small steamer meet the steamers, from Boston to St. John, at Eastport? What a delightful sail that would be across the Bay and up the St. George river! Tourists would be charmed and send for their friends. Some plan should be made to take good care of all who go. There are no better entertainers in the world than the ladies of St. George, and I hope many will agree to take one or more of the summer visitors when the rush is on. Perhaps we might dare to suggest an "old home" week as a possible part of the summer entertainment. Anyway I hope St. George will invite us all down, next summer, for an outing.

Yours, etc.,
W. J. STEWART,
Boston, Mass., Feb. 15, 1910.

His Majesty Creates New Medal.

By warrant under the Royal Sign Manual of the 13th day of July, 1907, His Majesty King Edward created a new medal, to be awarded for acts of heroism performed by miners, quarrymen and others who endanger their lives in endeavoring to save the lives of others from perils in mines and quarries. On the first of December last by a further warrant under His Majesty's Royal Sign Manual, provision was made for the awarding of the Edward medal to those who, in the course of industrial employment, endanger their own lives in the effort to save the lives of others from perils incurred in connection with such industrial employment. There are many acts of heroism by railway employees in connection with their work on the railways that should not go unwarded. Notable acts of heroism are performed in moments of extreme danger at wrecks by railway employees, who display great courage and presence of mind. A few days ago in a wreck on the Saint branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, a conductor, Thomas Reynolds, risked his life and succeeded in saving the lives of nine others who had been imprisoned in a dining car which fell into the river and through the ice. The matter was brought up in the House of Commons at Ottawa, and both Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. R. L. Borden praised Conductor Reynolds for his act of heroism. The matter was placed in the hands of the authorities whose duty it is to deal with such acts before recommendation is made to the Imperial authorities.

Sudden Death Of Dr. Deacon.

St. Stephen, N. B., Feb. 20.—A sudden death that occurred in Milltown this evening has cast a shadow of gloom over the entire community. Dr. J. M. Deacon, one of the best known and beloved physicians on the river passed away at his home in Milltown almost without warning. On returning last evening from his daily round of calls, he complained of feeling unwell. Today he did not leave his bed, and while his wife was sitting beside him, about five o'clock he had a sinking spell and passed away before brother physicians could be summoned. His death was attributed to heart trouble. Dr. Deacon was born in St. Stephen about forty six years ago, a son of the late Joseph D. Deacon, his mother and one sister survive. His wife is a daughter of Ven. Archbishop Newham, rector of Christ church, and seven children also survive, the youngest being a baby in arms. He graduated from the University of Vermont in 1883 and for a time practiced on Grand Manan before establishing at Milltown. Two years ago he opened a private hospital at Milltown where many difficult surgical cases have been successfully treated. He was a past president of the Provincial organization of physicians and a past mayor of Milltown, the present chairman of the board of school trustees of that town and a member of the Masonic and Pythian bodies.

"The Store of Values"

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER YOUR SUIT For Easter!

Our stock of Tweeds, Worsteds, etc., is about complete, and we can show you the latest styles in colorings, etc., for spring.

SUITS	FROM \$17.00	TO \$28.00
COATS	" 15.00	" 25.00
PANTS	" 4.00	" 8.00

Come in and look them over whether you buy or not; it will pay you to see them.

We have a few lots of Heavy Winter Shirts left, that were selling for 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25; while they last will go for 49 cents.

HANSON BROS., St. George Merchant Tailors and Outfitters

SHIRT VALUES!

In order to make room for our New Spring Goods, now arriving, we will clear out the balance of

Men's - Working - Shirts, AT SPECIAL PRICES!!

Only a few dozen left, and sizes run from 14 to 17. Prices 50c, 55c, 60c, 70c, 75c @ \$1.00.

ALL EXTRA VALUES!!!

See our Men's All Wool WORKING PANTS

At \$2.00 Per Pair, IN ALL SIZES.

JAMES O'NEIL,

Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishings,

ST. GEORGE, - - N. B.

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

It is reported that Jas. Bogue has sold his speedy gasoline boat 'Arrow' to St. John parties.

The sick list of Beaver Harbor is a long one. Dr. Taylor has been in that vicinity for two or three days calling on the sick.

Monday's rain was instrumental in obliterating a large quantity of snow which St. George has been favored with. It is estimated that an inch of rain fell.

Nova Scotia is under a smallpox epidemic. Hundreds of cases have come to the notice of the authorities in Windsor, Lunenburg and the Sydneys. New cases are being reported daily.

I wish to thank the many friends in Letete for their kindness to us during the sickness of my wife, and for their sympathy in my recent bereavement.

ARTHUR O. MATTHEWS.

The Stmr. Connors Bros. again made her way up the river to the wharf yesterday morning much to the gratification of the merchants. St. George will soon be recognized as a Canadian winter port.

The teachers of the High School and pupils of Miss Knight's room enjoyed a sleigh drive on Friday evening. The route was around the big square and around town. All reported a good time.

The Wanderers of Halifax were defeated by the All St. John Hockey Team on Saturday night by a score of 6-5. The game was fast throughout and the 600 fans present saw one of the best exhibitions ever seen in St. John.

Last week a petition was circulated for signature asking for a change in the game laws. It had reference to the close season for moose, petitioning that the season, which at present opens on Sep. 15th be extended to open on Oct. 1st and to close proportionately. At present the season opens too early to get the game out, the meat spoiling on account of the warm weather.

In one of the fastest and most strenuous games of hockey ever seen in Montreal, the Wanderers of Montreal were victorious over the Ottawas, the present holders of the Stanley cup, by a score of 7-5. This is the first defeat the Ottawas have received this season, and the two teams are now on an even footing and the game next month at Ottawa will probably decide the championship.

The annual Roll call of the W. M. A. S. was held in the Baptist church on Sunday evening. Papers were read by Mrs. H. V. Dewar and Mrs. E. O'Brien. The members of the mission band gave a dialogue followed by an object lesson on "The Heathen Town" by Norval Stuart and Marjorie Hibbard, special music was rendered by the choir consisting of a solo, "Abide With Us," by Miss Carrie Gillmor, and a male quartette. There was an unusually large audience present.

George P. Smith a C. P. R. conductor met with a serious accident at Perth Junction on Monday morning. After giving orders to his engineer, he attempted to grasp the railing of the front end of the van. His hand slipped and he fell across the rail. The box struck him however before the wheels reached his body, and he was rolled along for a considerable distance. His head was badly cut and his arm and back injured. He is a resident of St. Andrews.

Two personals appeared in our column of last issue stating that Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dagle were removing to Ottawa, and that Miss Carrie Matheson was going to Montreal. We wish to correct these; if Mr. Dagle will call at the office we will gladly give him the name of the individual who sent the items in. If this was meant for a joke our opinion is that the following could be applied to the joker (?) to good advantage, "when hot air rushes through an empty head the noise is sometimes terrific."

According to the latest reports the amount of lumber cut in this province this year will be considerably less than last year. Operations in the woods have been slow and greatly delayed on account of the mild weather and absence of snow. In December there was a little frost but since then there has been but little real lumber weather.

Conditions seem better during the past fortnight and now there is a fair quantity of snow in the northern woods, but in the lower sections there is very little and logging is consequently slow.

BY THE WAY

We take off our hats to the whirlwind Nestorians.

A man is known by the company he keeps at a distance.

Sunday is the tenth anniversary of the battle of Paardeberg in the South African War.

The lumbermen are getting good weather now, and will get many belated logs to the streams.

Silence is a good thing to possess when things are warming up and other people are getting angry.

One of the first shocks the average young married woman gets is when she puts on a new gown her husband doesn't know the difference.

"My dear boy, never put off until tomorrow what you can do to-day." "Then mother," replied the hopeful, "lets eat the plum pudding to-night."

Politician--Congratulations, Sarah--I've been elected.
Sarah--(with delight) Honestly?
Politician--What difference does that make?

Lawyer--Am I to understand that your wife left your bed and board?
Uncle Ephraim--Not precisely, boss. She dun tak mah bed an' bo'd along wif her.

An Irishman about to be hanged, begged that the rope might be tied under his arm instead of around his throat.
"For," said he, "I am so remarkably ticklish in the throat, that if tied there I would certainly kill myself with laughter."

The Minister--My dear madam, let this thought console you for your husband's death. Remember, that other and better men than he have gone before.
Bereaved Widow--They haven't all gone have they?

(Overheard in the Barber Shop.)
Has been--I used to be able to do the 100 yds. in 10-2-5 seconds. I could take off my coat and do it to-day in 11 seconds.
Speculator--I'll give you down grade, the wind blowing in your back 60 miles an hour, and give you another second, and bet you a bottle of brandy to a cigarette you can't do it in 12 seconds.

WAITERS HAVE THE PALMS

"I'm sure I don't know why they call this hotel the Palms. Do you? I've never seen a palm anywhere near the place."
"You'll see them before you go. It's a pleasant little surprise the waiters keep for the guests on the last day of their sojourn."--Pack.

The cable station at North Sydney, N. S., handles more cablegram messages in a day than any other station in the world. More than fourteen thousand underwater messages were pumped into Sydney in one day last week, which was a total of more than one hundred and forty thousand words averaging for twenty four hours nearly a hundred words a minute. A large number of these cablegrams were stock exchange talks between New York and London.

It is claimed that the lighthouse establishment of the United States government is the most complete and efficient in the world. On June 30th, 1909, the service included no less than 1,643 lighthouse keepers, and during the fiscal year of 1910, 61 additional lights, requiring the service of 47 keepers, will be established. Legislation is being sought for the establishment of three additional lighthouse districts, covering Alaska, Porto Rico and the naval station at Guantanamo, and the Hawaiian Islands. The cost of the establishment was \$5,357,000.

DIED

At the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jack, Penfield, on the 9th. inst. Ray Edward Spear, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. David Spear. Aged 4 years and 9 months. Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

We know a cure
And we are sure
There is nothing like it
For Bruises, Burns and Sprains,
In fact all Rheumatic Pains.
It has no equal,
It is
EMPIRE LINIMENT

The work on the new factory is progressing rapidly. The frame work is up and the work of boarding it has begun.

GOING OUT OF THE GROCERY BUSINESS.

Every Dollar's worth of goods must be turned into money as quickly as possible. Why pay more, when you can buy staple lines at the following prices :

- Purity Flour at Only \$6.69.
- Best Quality Barbados Molasses at 34c per gal.
- Best American Oil at 19c per gal.

::: BREAKFAST FOODS :::

Wheat Berries and Puffed Rice, 7c per Package, Rice Flakes 6c per Pkg, Ralston's Breakfast Food 14c per pkg, Rolled Oats, 10 lbs for 39c.

- Bensdorp's Cocoa, half lbs 33c.
- Baker's Cocoa, half lbs 27c.
- Baker's Chocolate half lbs 19c.
- Heinz Pure Evaporated Horse Radish 17c.
- H. P. Sauce 19c.
- Celery Salt 14c.
- Mince Meat 9c.
- Fruit Pudding 3 Pkgs 25c.
- Sage and Savory 5c per can.
- Jam, per jar 9c ; per pail 44c.
- Lipton's Jelly 7c.
- Pearline 3 pkgs 25c.
- Asepto and Gold Dust 3c per pkg.
- Starch, Celluloid, Electric and Acme Gloss, 9c pkg.
- A few Bean Crocks 13, 16 & 19c.

- Few Felt Sweat Pads, at 59c.
- Few Horse Blankets at 98c, \$1.19, and \$1.29.

FRAULEY BROS.,

The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

=== FEBRUARY 23, 1910. ===

- Sardines in Mustard and Oil,
Norwegian 15c
Best Domestic 5c, 6 for 25c
- Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes.
Choice Stock.
- Evaporated Apples, Peaches, Apricots and Prunes.
- Lots of Cracked Corn, Meal, Oats.
Middlings and Pressed Hay.

FOR LUMBERING !
Peevies and Stocks, Axes and Handles, both single and double bitted.

FOR WET WEATHER !
All kinds of Rubbers and Rubber Boots.
Try Maltese Cross Men's Rubber Boots.

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR STANDS ALONE FOR QUALITY---\$6
Have You Used Our 25c Tea ? It Is Good Value !

John Dewar & Sons,

FEBRUARY 23, 1910.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Her Favorite Flower.

Young Brooke glanced up with sudden interest. 'Did Margia tell what was her favorite flower?' he asked.

The only answer his sister granted him was a look of blank disgust which threw him into a defensive attitude.

'Excuse the interruption, Polly,' he said, 'I'm interested in what you are telling, but you mentioned that all girls told their favorite flowers, and naturally I just wanted to know.'

'It had no bearing at all on what I was saying. Here I've sat half a valuable afternoon talking to you while you were thinking of something—no, somebody else. You needn't deny it. I might as well have been silent until I happened to mention that Margia Stabler was at the larchon. Then you came to life. It exhausts me, Wallace, to keep you so crazy over a perfectly ordinary girl.'

'Pauline, that isn't—'

'You don't frighten me a bit with that big frown. Yes, she did. I'll have my favorite flower. Get out your fountain pen and write it down. It was—'

And Pauline impressively pronounced the name of it.

Young Brooke repeated it after her. 'Those are white, aren't they?' he asked reverentially.

'Yes of course.'

'I'd expect her to choose a white flower,' he murmured with a sentimental softness that proved too much for his sister.

'Excuse me, please. I'm going upstairs till you come out of your trance.'

Left alone, young Brooke took out his notebook and carefully entered the name of the flower. Like many another city-bred man, he had grown up without thinking much about flowers, and though he knew a rose from a violet, and possibly a tulip from a nasturtium, he was not familiar with Margia's favorite bloom.

He pictured it, however, as a large white blossom on a tall stalk. Leaning back in his chair, after Polly had left him, he fell to dreaming of the garden he would plant some day with nothing in it but Margia's flower. He could see her now in that garden coming toward him with her arms full of those snowy blossoms.

Down came his feet from the desk with a jerk. The telephone bell was ringing.

Half an hour later inwardly rebelling against the demands of business, he had said a hasty good-by to his family and was rushing for a train. He was to be gone from town only two days, but two days away from Margia, just then, he reflected unhappily, might mean everything. They were not engaged—he had not even asked her to marry him—but, having got himself to the very point of asking, two days of waiting seemed interminable. Besides, there was no telling how her feeling for him might cool with delay.

At the corner he turned into a drug store and made a dash for a telephone booth. There was an unlimited phone in his own home and plenty of chance to use it, while here he had to wait his turn and drop his nickel,—but he preferred the drug store.

Calling a downtown florist, he mentioned Margia's favorite flower and asked if the florist had any good ones.

'First class,' was the answer.

'All right; put a dozen of 'em in a box; fix 'em up in your best style and send 'em to Miss Margia Stabler, 123 Main Street, Eastport, Me.'

'How many do you want?'

'A dozen?'

'I'm in a hurry. I'll take a dozen.'

'I'll charge you five dollars for a dozen of the best. You'll be glad to pay that price for a dozen of the best.'

'I'm not going to pay that price for a dozen of the best.'

'I'll not haggle with you.'

'I'll not haggle with you.'

'I'll not haggle with you.'

hook he stole a look at his watch and then hurriedly called a modest little shop about half way between his home and Miss Stabler's.

Yes, that shop had the flowers he wanted—choice ones too.

Are they long stemmed and large and fine? he asked.

On being assured that they were he gave his order as briefly as possible. Train time was perilously near.

Unmistakable snicker came over the man's face as he repeated the order a second time, by request.

'Enclose a card with my name, Wallace Brooke,' he finished. Put them in one of your best boxes and do it right and send the bill to me.'

He made his train by running hard after it, and transacted his business as well as could be expected of a man in his condition.

On his return home when he went to his room after dinner to dress for the most important evening call of his life, he found a tiny vase of white lilies on his chiffonier.

'See your flowers?' called Polly's mischievous voice through the door.

'Don't they make you think of her?' 'Why should a dinky little bouquet like that make me think of anybody?' he answered as he fished wildly for the right necktie.

'Don't you know lilies of the valley when you see them, ungrateful wretch?'

Young Brooke dropped the necktie and stared in dumb honor at the little vase.

Slowly unbelievably, he lifted stem after stem, until he held one dozen lilies of the valley between his fingers.

'By the great horn spoon!' he ejaculated with a sickly smile.

Perhaps it was just as well after all. There is nothing that touches a woman's heart like having a man throw his ignorant, abject self on her superior mercy. At any rate, young Wallace had no reason to lament the result.

Are You Drowsy After Meals? Is there a fuiness in your stomach—a drowsy, lazy desire to sleep—this is not natural in healthy folks and only occurs when the liver is torpid. You need a stimulating tonic—need Dr. Hamilton's Pills to stir your liver and put life into sleepy organs. You'll feel brisk and lively—you'll eat, digest and sleep well after regulating with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No medicine so universally used, so mild, so sure to benefit as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold by all dealers in 25c boxes.

Artful Legal Tactics Lord Chancellor Erskine, with all his arts and all his intrepidity in the face of judge or jury, was easily upset by anything which touched his amour propre. Vanity was his foible, and he had all the susceptibility which attaches to it. One artful attorney, knowing this, used to plant a man in court, in full view of Erskine to whom he hid only at his most eloquent appeals or to titter at his most tragic tones.

Once when Garrow, the well known counsel, lost in thought, had fixed his eyes vacantly upon him, Erskine was so put out that he stooped down and hissed in his ear: 'Who the devil do you think can get on with that wet blanket of a face of yours before him?' The same sensitiveness of criticism followed him into the House of Commons.—From the Law Times.

Contains No Caustic Acids. It's healing and drawing, that's why Putnam's Corn Extractor is better than cheap acid substitutes. Insist on Putnam's only.

A rather pompous looking deacon in a certain city church was asked to take charge of a class of boys during the absence of the regular teacher, says Lippincott's. While endeavoring to press upon their young minds the importance of living a Christian life the following question was propounded:

'Why do people call me a Christian, children?' the worthy dignitary asked, standing very erect and smiling down upon them.

'Because they don't know you,' was the ready answer of a bright-eyed little boy, responding to the ingratiating smile with one equally guileless and winning.

If you want to find out all about a man's virtues, marry his widow.

Professional Cards

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

C. C. Alexander, M. D., C. M., MCGILL, Physician and Surgeon, Residence, Goss House, ST. GEORGE, N. B.

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

Long Distance Telephone, House 160, Office 127, N. MARKS MILLS, L.L.B., BARRISTER AT LAW, ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

J. H. NESBITT & SON, Contractors and Builders, ESTIMATES FURNISHED, Address: St. Stephen, N. B.

We would be pleased to have you visit our Drug Store when in Eastport. We carry everything usually found at a first class pharmacy.

PALMER BROS, HOTELS, Victoria Hotel, KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B., AMERICAN PLAN, Victoria Hotel Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

Womans pains, head pains, in fact any pain anywhere can be completely stopped in 20 minutes with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist about the 'Painlets'. It is printed on the box—and it can't be bettered. Try one dose and be convinced. Box 25c. Sold by All Dealers.

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

Indigestion, Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Flatulency, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific nerve disease—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop to the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought relief and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had. For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and hollow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—'Tablets or Liquid'—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative, 'ALL DEALERS'

How's This? Catarrh cannot be cured with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

E. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggist, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TIME TABLES.

Maritime Express VIA INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

THE TRAIN BETWEEN Halifax & Montreal

Meals Table d'Hote, BREAKFAST 75c LUNCHEON 75c DINNER \$1.00

Direct connection at Benaventure Union Depot with Grand Trunk trains for the West.

New Brunswick Southern Railway, TIME TABLE No. 33, In effect October 3rd, 1909 Atlantic Time

Trains West	Read Down Stations	Trains East	Read Up Stations
Train No. 1	Train No. 2	Train No. 1	Train No. 2
Leave A.M.	Arr. P.M.	Leave A.M.	Arr. P.M.

7:30	St. John West	6:30	St. John East
7:45	Duck Cove	6:15	Duck Cove
7:59	Spruce Lake	5:55	Spruce Lake
8:15	Allan Cot	5:52	Allan Cot
8:30	Prince of Wales	5:38	Prince of Wales
8:43	Musquash	5:25	Musquash
8:57	Lepeaux	4:58	Lepeaux
9:27	New River	4:35	New River
9:35	Pocologan	4:17	Pocologan
9:55	Pennfield	4:00	Pennfield
10:30	St. George	3:30	St. George
10:52	Bonny River	3:10	Bonny River
11:22	Dyer's	2:45	Dyer's
11:35	Cassell's	2:37	Cassell's
11:45	Brunswick Junction	2:20	Brunswick Junction
12:12	Oak Bay	2:03	Oak Bay
12:30	St. Stephen	1:45	St. Stephen

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Ticket, Baggage and Freight Offices, St. John West. Railroad connections West with Canadian Pacific and Washington Co. Railways.

East with Canadian Pacific, Intercolonial & Dominion Atlantic Rys. HUGH H. McLEAN, President St. John, N. B., Dec. 1908

Deer Island and Campobello Service, Stmr. "Viking"

June to September, 1909

Monday: Leave Back Bay for St. Stephen 7:30 a.m.

Tuesday: Leave St. Stephen for Lettite.

Thursday: Leave St. Andrews for Lettite direct 7:30 a.m.

Thursday: Leave Lettite for St. Stephen, 8:30 a.m.

Thursday: Leave St. Stephen for Back Bay.

Wednesday: Leave Back Bay or Lettite for St. Stephen, 6:00 a. m., returning same day.

On Saturdays will run to and from Lettite during June and August, to and from Back Bay during July and September.

Touching on all trips at Lord's Cove; Richardson, Leonardville, Wilson's Beach, Welchpool, Eastport, Indian Island, Fair Haven and St. Andrews.

ATLANTIC TIME, F. E. ROSE, Manager

EASTERN S. S. CO., St. John to Boston

City Ticket Office, 47 King Street. Coastwise Service—Leaves St. John at 8:00 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.

L. R. THOMPSON, T. F. & P. A., W.M. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Five Senses at the Economy Store

Common Sense—We buy as low as we can. That's business sense.

We sell as low as we can, that's Progressive sense. You buy as low as you can, that's Good sense. You buy of us, that's dollars and cents for both of us.

We have everything you can expect to find in a first-class general store. Our goods are of excellent quality and our prices as low as the lowest.

DRY GOODS, dress goods, prints, muslins, flannels, hats and caps, boots and shoes. HARDWARE of all kinds, staple and fancy. Groceries, Coal. We Pay the Highest Price for Country Produce. Give us Your Patronage and we will treat you right.

ANDREW MCGEE, Back Bay

When in Eastport

Visit Martin's Variety Store

Gasolene 15c. a gallon. Kerosene 11c. a gallon. Gas Engine Oil 50c. a gallon.

Martin keeps everything in Motor boat supplies. All kinds of jobbing and stove repairing done at short notice.

Our Groceries are sold at rock bottom prices

E. S. MARTIN & SON

73 WATER STREET, EASTPORT, ME.

Special Christmas Announcement

EVERYTHING TO MAKE THE XMAS SEASON OF 1909 A MEMORABLE ONE

Fruits of all kinds, Confectionery of all kinds, Nuts of all kinds, Spices, Essences, Mince Meats, Raisins, Currants, Cranberries, etc., at special Christmas prices.

Gifts! Gifts! of all kinds for all people

Up-to-date Clothing of all kinds. Fur lined Overcoats are our Specialty, and we are showing some great values in this line.

Apples Apples Apples All the leading varieties of keeping Apples in stock at bottom prices.

Give us a Call

Connors Bros., Ltd.

BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

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

GRO. H. WARING, Manager Engineers and Machinists, Iron and Brass Moulders, Makers of Saw Mill Machinery and Engines, Lifting Pulleys and Gears, Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery, Bridge Castings and Bolt Work

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

GLENWOOD RANGES

Make Cooking Easy

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

The Traitor's : Thumb.

"That's grand s'am again in no trumps to us, and the rub," said Guy Hardwick as he added up some big figures on his score sheet. "What do you make it work out at Willie?"

Willie Stamford's face looked rather white as he slowly totalled the amount that Hardwick and his partner had won; he was already realizing what a fool he had been to attempt to play bridge against a man with Hardwick's notorious luck.

"I think," he said at last, "it is exactly 550 pounds. I'll have to send you a check, Hardwick."

"All right returned the other man easily. "No hurry, old chap. Nobody game for another rubber, eh? Well, it is a bit late. Have a whiskey and soda before we go, you fellows."

"You do have the most extraordinary luck, Guy," said Willie as the club waiter departed for what one of them called the strap-up cup.

"Luck!" said Hardwick. "You may say that; I've got a mascot, you know. Mason, his partner, laughs somewhat skeptically."

"It is all very well to laugh at what you don't understand, but I'm not joking. Look here, if you fellows will hold your tongues I'll show you the thing."

Hardwick took a silver cigar case from his pocket and held it out to them open. They peered over it eagerly, wonder written large on the faces of all three.

It did not contain cigars. All that there was inside it was a curiously shaped brownish wizenet, shrivelled object set in a wide gold rim of antique workmanship, round which ran a somewhat roughly-executed inscription.

"It is a man's thumb," replied Hardwick. "I found it amongst some odds and ends when I succeeded my uncle at Hardwick. You know he would not have left the place to me only I happen to be the last Hardwick left, and he went and chucked a whole lot of the money-ah he could in fact-to impossible charities and things, and I thought I was up a tree with the death duties and that. Well, I was rooting about, and as I say I found that grisly relic and a little rignarole written on parchment wrapped around it, which being interpreted and condensed informed the reader that the owner of the thumb had been a disreputable Hardwick who had tried to betray some fortress for the safety of which he was responsible. He was caught red-handed sneaking off with the keys of the front gate, and somebody lopped off his thumb during the resulting unpleasantness. The gentleman was subsequently boiled in oil or hanged-I forget which-and the thumb was pickled, and sent to his sorrowing relatives as a little reminder not to follow his distressing example. As for that chaste and elegant mounting, I don't know who put that on."

"I felt pretty desperate when I found what a trick old Uncle Guy had played on me, and as I stood one day with that thing in my hand an idea flashed into my head."

"Good luck you bring do you?" I said to my self. "Well Mr. Traitor, we will try your luck."

"I did. I went off with the last hundred pounds and a single ticket to Monte Carlo and made that bank sit up there. The dealer certainly was all on for rouble. Then I tried the stock exchange and paid off the death duties and all little worries like that. Apparently all is fish that comes to my hands and ancestor's net; we scoop the dollars gaily in, even when we play bridge for pennypoints or beggar with somebody's children. Well, good night, you fellows."

He lounged out laughingly, putting the silver cigar case carefully back into an inner pocket as he did so.

"I wish," said Willie Stamford, as they parted on the club steps, "some kind ancestor had left me a mascot."

"Get Hardwick to lend you his," suggested White, the man who had been his partner; and he and Mason hailed a belated taxicab, leaving Willie alone in the markey night, for Hardwick was already out of sight.

"Five hundred and fifty pounds!" repeated the man as he walked along the

deserted street. "Heavens! Why I can't raise fifty, let alone five hundred. Briefless barristers shouldn't play bridge. Suddenly something lying in the mud by the curb caught his eye as the heavy light from a street-lamp fell upon it. He picked it up. It was a silver cigar case with a crest engraved upon it-Hardwick's. He opened it. His hands shaking with excitement as he did so. There was no mistake, inside-sinister, crooked, loathsome-lay the gold-mounted traitor's thumb."

"Hardwick's luck," he exclaimed. By George! he must have dropped it out of his pocket and not noticed. I'll take it round to him in the morning. It is too late now."

He slipped the case into his pocket and suddenly White's words as he climbed into the taxi after Mason flashed into his brain. "Get Hardwick to lend you his," hammered and charmed seething in his head. He pulled out the case again. "Why not borrow the thing for a bit?" he told himself. "Not keep it, just borrow it for a week or two to pull things round a bit and set me on my feet. Hardwick might refuse if I asked him, so I will say nothing about it. If it doesn't bring me luck I'll return it at once. At any rate, it is too good a chance to be thrown away."

He closed the case, and again put it in his pocket as he reached the front door of the old house where he lived, and pulled out a latch key.

After he had drawn the bolts he felt in his pocket the last edition of an evening paper at which he had not yet troubled to look. He unfolded it and glanced absently through its columns.

"By George!" he cried. "Florida has won the Grand National. A 60-to-1 outsider, and I have a fever on the beat. Hardwick's luck has started me off with £300."

Three months later Willie Stamford, poor, briefless, obscure no longer, engaged to be married to a girl whom he had loved for several years, but whom he had not dared to ask before to share the fortunes of a younger son, stood waiting for the door of Hardwick's flat to be opened for him. In his pocket he carried the silver cigar case and its wizenet, crooked contents which at last he was returning to their owner. He was going to make a clean breast of what he had done.

Hardwick he knew was never a fellow to bear malice. Even as a boy at school he had been a generous-hearted lad; Willie felt certain that when he explained to him how very tight a corner he had been in when the traitor's thumb came into his possession he would understand and overlook what Willie acknowledged to himself had been a breach of honor though the lapse had made him a rich man rising fast in his profession.

As he thought over these things, growing nervous and uncomfortable, the door opened, and Hardwick's man appeared. Stamford screwed up his courage and made the plunge.

"Is Mr. Hardwick in?" he asked. "I want to see him on important business."

The man's masked face twitched with a sudden gust of feeling.

"Haven't you heard, sir?" he said in a voice that only rigid effort kept steady. "Mr. Hardwick was run over and killed by a motor bus just before lunch-time today, sir. It's a terrible bad business."

"What time?"

"At five o'clock, sir."

"On Sunday, the day the advertisement appeared, the Baron returned from his trip to Niagara Falls. He was greatly disturbed at the loss and had little hope after he heard the valet's story of his Saturday night's experience."

While the detectives were constantly shadowing Huelshush and also watching the house in Fifth avenue, it was not until last night that the watch at the Plaza was rewarded by the appearance of Loïn.

When Loïn was arrested and taken to Police Headquarters he said that he had found the rings on Fifty-ninth street at four o'clock Saturday morning, and that he had thrown the envelope away.

When Huelshush was placed under arrest half an hour later the detectives told him that Loïn had confessed, whereupon the bartender admitted that the rings had been in his possession since Friday night, but that the valet had given them to him for safe keeping.

A lust is an appetite in the seat of the will.

Stolen Gems Recovered.

ALLEGED CONFEDERATE HELD
When he Called at the
Plaza

New York, Feb. 11.—Circumstances surrounding the loss of two black diamond rings, valued at \$10,000, heirlooms owned by Baron de Baldinger-Seidenberg of Paris, who is staying at the Plaza, were made known last night by the arrest of Walter Huelshush, a bar-tender employed in a saloon at the south-west corner of Sixth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, and Rex Loïn, an ironworker, of 107 Hudson street, Hoboken, N. J.

Loïn was detained by William McElwraith, the house detective at the Plaza, at 11:30 last night when he applied at the information desk in response to an advertisement offering \$100 for the return of the rings, and his arrest followed upon the arrival of Lieut. Patrick Curry from the Central office.

The Baron arrived here last Friday on the Mauretania, and registered at the Plaza, leaving the same day for Niagara Falls. Before his departure he left the rings in a sealed envelope and instructed his valet, Alfred Gardner, an Englishman, to deliver them at the home of a young lady on Fifth Avenue, near Sixty-first street, to whom the Baron is said to be engaged.

Instead of making the delivery the valet visited the great White Way, and ended up at the saloon at Sixth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, where he became friendly with the barkeeper, Huelshush. When the valet woke up the next afternoon at the Plaza he discovered that the rings were missing.

The valet, alarmed over the loss of the rings which he knew had been in possession of the Baldinger-Seidenberg family for several hundred years, immediately reported their disappearance to McElwraith.

By questioning the valet McElwraith ascertained that the Englishman had spent some time on Friday night at the Sixth avenue saloon, which is just one block distant from the hotel. The valet spoke freely of "his friend, the barkeeper," whom, he told the house detective, was a jolly sort of person. The valet also confided to McElwraith that he had told the bartender confidentially regarding the sealed envelope containing the rings which he had in his possession.

McElwraith detailed several of his men from his detective agency at 2 Rector street to shadow Huelshush, the bartender, and to find out something regarding his habits and his friends. They found that the bartender lived at 112 River street, Hoboken, and that he was friendly with Loïn the young ironworker.

A detective was detained to watch the home of the young woman in Fifth avenue, to whom the rings were to be delivered, as there was a possibility of the rings being taken there on account of the address upon the envelope.

An advertisement was also inserted in the newspapers, which read: "\$100 reward. Lost last Friday or Saturday morning, between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-ninth streets, sealed envelope containing two black diamond rings. Return to address on envelope or to Information Desk Plaza Hotel."

On Sunday, the day the advertisement appeared, the Baron returned from his trip to Niagara Falls. He was greatly disturbed at the loss and had little hope after he heard the valet's story of his Saturday night's experience."

While the detectives were constantly shadowing Huelshush and also watching the house in Fifth avenue, it was not until last night that the watch at the Plaza was rewarded by the appearance of Loïn.

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A lust is an appetite in the seat of the will.

Does not Color Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair is not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop fallin' hair. No question about that.

Formule with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it. Then do as he says.

Indeed, we believe it will stop every case of falling hair unless there is some very unusual complication, something greatly affecting the general health. Then you should consult your physician. Also ask him about the new Ayer's Hair Vigor. —Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Raising Sunken Treasure by Machine

On October 9, 1799, the English warship, *Latine*, sank off the island of Trenchelling, at the entrance to the Quibersee, with about one million pounds sterling in money and ballion. Lloyds had insured the *Latine* and her cargo for 1,000,000, and naturally Lloyds was loath to see her lie at the bottom of the sea. Nothing could be done toward raising this sunken treasure because England happened to be warring at the time with both France and Holland. At the instigation of France, the Netherlands laid claim to the *Latine* and her cargo as a prize of war and proceeded to recover the treasure as best she could. The Dutch divers were not very successful, chiefly because it was all but impossible to cope with the shifting sands that inundated the ill-fated vessel. In 1823 Holland ceded the sunken ship to England, and the English Government in turn restored her to Lloyds. Since that time the famous underwriters have made five attempts to bring the *Latine's* gold to the surface. All told, one hundred and ninety-eight metal bars and some twelve thousand coins, aggregating about 100,000, have been painfully recovered by divers.

Digging in the sand which had drifted into the *Latine's* hull has proved so expensive an undertaking that Lloyds decided to carry on the work by mechanical means. An American engineer, Simon Lake, was engaged to devise a treasure-digging machine for the purpose. His invention consists of a kind of tube which swings from a steamer's hull and which carries at its outer end a diving-bell. The tube and the diving-bell are sunk by water, and also by means of a special hoisting and lowering mechanism. Divers can step out of this bell and return again without causing an inrush of water, simply because the bell is charged with air at such high pressure that the water is always forced away. The divers are not supposed to perform any labor beyond exploring the hold of the *Latine*. Centrifugal pumps will suck up the sand at the rate of forty thousand tons in twenty-four hours, so that, in a short time, the treasure will probably be uncovered, and Lloyds will have no reason to regret that the *Latine* was insured to the last belaying-pin on her deck.

Sunday Thoughts

Chance happens to all, but to turn chance to good account is the gift of few. When each man is true to himself, then must all things prosper.

Let this be your constant maxim, that no man can be good enough to neglect the rules of produce.

How shall you do anything in the world, achieve any success, unless you yourself believe in yourself?

Do you think it waste of time to submit yourself to any influence which may bring upon you any noble feeling.

The life of man upon this fair earth is made up for the most part of little pains and little pleasures. The great wonder-flower: bloom but once in a lifetime.

Life is longer, greater, purer, nobler, beyond comparison, for all the secret ties and loving words of home.

Happiness, at least, is not solitary; it joys to communicate; it loves others, for it depends on them for its existence; it sanctions and encourages all delights that are not unkind in themselves.

Great Clearance Sale

fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgewood

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 Crockeryware at unheard of low prices. Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks, Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices. Boots and Shoes. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Flour, Feed Oats. Fishermen's Outfits.

Everything to be found in a first class general store.

WELCHPOOL MARKET

GEORGE M. BYRON, Manager

For Mutual Prosperity

At the beginning of another year, when good wishes for the prosperity of all our friends are in order, I take this opportunity to thank all my customers for their trade during the past year, and I have pleasure in advising that my lines have never represented my motto, "Value Received," as well as the privilege of proving the fact, by giving me your orders early. This enables me to buy cheaper and get the goods to my customers with much less expense to them. Hoping you will note this fact, and thanking you for past favors,

I. E. GILLMOR, - - Bonny River.

St. George Pulp & Paper Co.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

We Manufacture Spruce, Pine and Hemlock Lumber, Rough and Plained. Also Laths and Cedar Shingles. Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere. Mill Wood delivered at your house.

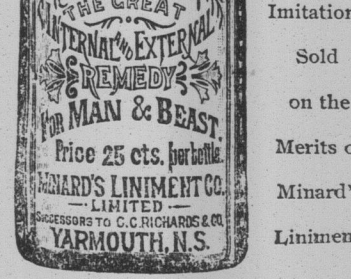
Beaver Harbor Hotel

Fronting on the harbor. The most charming resort in the county. Every convenience and comfort at moderate prices. BOATING FISHING GUNNING; First Class Livery in connection. Teams at station every day on arrival of St. John train.

FRED PAUL - - Proprietor
BEAVER HARBOR, Charlotte County, N. B.

Geo. F. Meating Merchant Tailor

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



HEADQUARTERS FOR The Original and only Genuine Union Blend Tea Wanted

A Large Quantity of
Lamb Pelt.
Butter
Eggs
Tallow
Deer
M
F

Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Mimard's Liniment

Subscribe for Greeting

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Legislative

Assembly

BRILLIANT OPENING CEREMONIES. SPEECH FROM THE THRONE. VALLEY RAILWAY NEWS.

With the usual brilliant ceremonies which have been features of previous openings, the third session of the twentieth legislative assembly of the province of New Brunswick was opened at Fredericton on Thursday afternoon by the lieutenant governor, Hon. L. J. Tweedie, who was accompanied by members of his staff and civil staff.

A guard of honor was drawn up in front of the legislative building. The customary salute of fifteen guns was fired by a detachment of the 12th field battery under Major Lawlor.

After reading the speech from the throne was moved by H. W. Woods, M. P. P. for Queens, and seconded by W. L. Allan, M. P. P. of Northumberland.

The only new member, A. F. Bentley, of St. John county, was sworn in by the chief justice Barker in the assembly chamber in the morning.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

It affords me much pleasure to meet you again at the opening of another session, and to once more express our thanks to the Creator and Giver of all good things for a bountiful harvest and the general prosperity with which the people of New Brunswick have been blessed.

It is gratifying to find that during the last year the crop yields averaged larger than in 1908, and were above the average of the figures of the last ten years, though unusual weather conditions occasioned local losses. High prices have prevailed for most farm products, and increased faith in the agricultural capabilities of the province, is being manifested.

Since the opening of the legislature last year, eighteen new agricultural societies have been incorporated, and they are actively taking up the work of live stock improvement, and the purchase of good seeds.

In response to the demand for larger and better draught horses, my government arranged with reliable horse importers to bring Clydesdale mares and stallions and Percheron stallions to be sold within the province upon a commercial basis. These horses have been sold at reasonable prices and well distributed at small expense to the province.

I am pleased to note the honors won by the fruit growers of this province, at the exhibitions in Great Britain, and at the maritime fair at Amherst, and to congratulate our horticulturists on the success which has crowned their efforts. The fruit from this province carried off prizes in competition with the empire.

To assist our fruit growers in further developing the production, an expert in fruit culture has been added to the staff of the agricultural department.

On account of the large crops of potatoes in Ontario, Quebec, and the United States, it was felt by my government that it was desirable that some new outlet should be found for the New Brunswick potato crop, and assistance was therefore given to the produce shippers of the province in introducing and extending our potato trade in the Cuban market. The result has been most gratifying. Up to the present time upwards of 75,000 barrels have been shipped to Havana. Our product has more than an enviable reputation there, and there is every prospect that the trade will be a permanent one.

During recess, renewed and additional efforts have been made to induce the immigration of agriculturists, farm laborers and domestic servants, and I am pleased to be able to say that these efforts have been crowned with a reasonable degree of success, and it is expected that in the future greater results will follow.

It is a pleasure to inform you that the total revenue during the last fiscal year was the largest in the history of the province, and that the estimates of the present year, show an increase of over one million dollars over those of the previous year.

The department of crown lands has been most successful in its efforts to dispose of the surplus lands of the province, and the settlement of the land has been most gratifying.

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At the opening of the last session, I informed you that arrangements had been made by my government, under which certain books used in the common schools were being supplied at a reduced price of forty per cent, and you will be glad to learn that the first has been extended so that practically all the books in the school curriculum are being sold at a similar reduction, thereby effecting a very considerable saving to the people of the province.

At the last session of the legislature an act was passed in aid of the development of the Gloucester county iron deposits, and encouraged by the carrying out of the provisions of that act, the Northern New Brunswick and Sea Board Railway, a company entered upon the construction of a line of railway from the iron mines near the Grand Falls of the Nepequin River, to the Intercolonial Railway, and in spite of the very bad weather last summer and autumn has made such substantial progress with the work, that it is expected the road will be completed not later than July next, and that thereafter, the provincial revenues will be increased to a considerable amount by the royalties on the output of the mines.

The encouragement given by my government to this enterprise has caused great activity in prospecting for minerals in Gloucester and other northern counties, and so far favorable reports have been received of indications of other valuable deposits, and the receipts from mining licenses have greatly increased.

In pursuance of an act passed at the last session, a commission was appointed to inquire into and report upon the best methods to be adopted to prevent and cure tuberculosis in this province.

Report of this commission has not been received by the government, but it is expected that it will be presented during the session.

The Highway Act of 1908, as amended by the legislature at its last session, has been in force during the past year, and I am happy to be able to inform you that though the season was an unusually wet one and not favorable for the making or preservation of good roads, its operation leads to the conclusion that it will be effective in providing better roads than have existed in the past, and prove a wise and progressive piece of legislation.

For many years past, there has existed a strong desire among the residents of the counties of the valley of the River St. John for the construction of a railway which will be in fact, add in a very great measure to their prosperity and be of general benefit to the province.

All legislation heretofore passed for aiding such a work has proved ineffective in accomplishing the purpose desired. A bill which was introduced at the present session, which, it is hoped, will result in the accomplishment of this long desired and desirable public work at no far distant day.

You will be invited to consider bills to provide pensions for teachers in the common schools, to amend the act respecting juries; the board of health, and an act for the establishment of a board of public utility commissioners.

Other measures will also be submitted for your consideration. I have directed the accounts of the income and expenditure for the past year, as well as a statement of the receipts and payments of the current year up to the opening of the present session, to be laid before you.

Estimates of the probable income and expenditure of the current year will also be submitted to you, and, I think, you will find that they have been prepared with a due regard to economy and the requirements of the public service.

I feel assured that you will give careful consideration to the various subjects which will come before you.

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MUSQUASH

The friends of Ernest Shepherd will be glad to hear of his recovery. Mrs. Wm. Shepherd Sr. who has been very sick at her sons home, Jack Shepherd of Fairville, has returned home.

Miss Bertie Turner of Chance Harbor spent Sunday at John Hargrove's. Charlie Dean spent Saturday in the city.

Willie Donovan spent Sunday in the city with his brother who is there from Boston.

Miss Nellie Williamson spent Sunday with Mrs. Cairns and Mrs. Quartley. Mrs. Ben F. Austin spent Tuesday with Miss Bella Gamble.

Miss Sarah Odele entertained a few of her friends on Saturday as it was her birthday.

David Hargrove, George Ferguson and George Williamson spent Sunday at their homes in Musquash.

B. F. Austin spent Sunday with his family. Mrs. Mason spent Saturday and Sunday in South Musquash with Mrs. James Wenn.

Robert Ferguson spent Monday in Musquash. George Rose of Lovells camp spent Sunday with his family in Carleton.

Miss Florence Giles of New River has been spending a few days with friends here.

Edward Stevens' eldest son is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Joseph Jack, visited her mother, Mrs. John Maxwell, on Sunday. Mr. and Miss Johnston of Vanceboro, are visiting Mrs. George Gordon.

Charles McFate is home from the St. John hospital, where he had an operation performed.

Mrs. Wm. Campbell, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Maxwell. Mr. and Mrs. Manfred Sherwood, visited relatives here.

Mrs. Israel Thorne has been on the sick list. Mr. John Campbell, visited Mrs. Arch McVicar on Thursday.

Our skating rink is being kept warm of late by a good coating of snow.

Resolutions of the Conservancy Committee. Resolution respecting waters and water-powers, adopted at the annual meeting, January 18-21, 1910.

That in future no unconditional titles to Water-Powers should be subject, among others, to the following conditions:

(1) Development within a specified time. (2) Public control of rates. (3) A rental with the power to revise same at a later period.

RESOLUTIONS OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Commission of Conservation on February 2, 1910, the following resolutions were adopted:

1. That a memorial be prepared and submitted expressing the opposition of the Commission to the proposition to dam the St. Lawrence at the Long Sault, or to any similar proposition involving the construction of a dam across the St. Lawrence.

2. That the meeting records its opposition to the export of power at Fort Frances being authorized by the Government.

LETETE

Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Kinney returned to their home in St. Andrews after visiting friends here for a few weeks.

Mrs. Judson Matthews was a passenger of the Steamer Viking on Monday. Mrs. Wm. Hilyard and Mrs. Peter Cameron called on friends here last Tuesday.

Mrs. John Holmes is visiting her daughter Mrs. J. W. Leland at Eastport, Me.

Angus Greenlaw is building a dingy, John Holmes also has commenced one; Charlie Matthews has completed one and now has the second one well on the moulds. The moulds used by these men are the best that can be had.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison have gone to Boston for a few weeks. Miss Gertie McMann and Mrs. Andie Stuart called on friends in the lower part of the settlement last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Will Bannou of Lubec Maine is visiting friends here. Alden Brown of Campbellton spent Sunday with his Grandfather, Mr. Irvin Holmes.

Mrs. Gordon Tucker returned home Sunday from St. George where she has been spending a week with friends. Don Sellers of St. George called on friends here Sunday.

The friends of Mrs. Pottle are very sorry to hear of her serious illness. The Sunday School here is making preparations for the holding of a Raster concert in the Church here on the 27th of March; all wish them success. It is the younger part of the school who are taking the active part.

We are all looking forward with pleasure to the Parish Convention of the Sunday School which is to be held here with this school on April 4th.

The Watonke medicine show has just closed a weeks engagement here. Miss Jesse Eldridge won the prize offered for the most popular young lady, it being a silver sugar bowl and spoons.

The Scher. Revolution is loading pulpwood in the harbor for Mr. Sherwood. Dr. Taylor visited the sick in the village on Saturday.

Mr. Jack Campbell and Frank Hill, visited friends here on Sunday. Mr. John Johnson and family visited Mr. David Eldridge on Sunday.

The Hawkins Bros. spent Sunday home from the Wolves. M. Eldridge and Wesley McKay, visited St. George on Saturday.

Mr. Sherwood has purchased a new gasoline boat, and it is Captained by Guilford Eldridge. John Barr, made a trip to St. John, last week.

Mr. Johnson and Mr. Alonzo Conley, visited St. George on Saturday last. C. W. McKay and Maurice Eldridge, made a flying trip to St. George on Saturday.

Wm. Nodding of Deadman's Harbor, called on relatives at Pennfield Sunday. A number of young folks enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the home of Miss Annela Daken recently.

NEW RIVER. Andrew Stevens spent Sunday at his home in Musquash.

Two double teams went up to Mr. McLean's camp, and two teams went to Mr. Tebo's camp.

Josh Furcherson of Clinches Mills has taken up a position as truckman in the New River Lumber Co.

Mrs. Archie Saultier of Nova Scotia is visiting her husband Mr. Saultier. Miss Florence Giles spent a week in Musquash the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Shepherd.

Mrs. Bessie Saunders has moved here and is the guest of Mrs. Giles. Mr. McGoldrick of St. John has men and teams hauling the Lumber from the old mill in New River Mills to New River Station and loading it on a car to ship.

NOTICE!!!

REXAL Cold Tablets, 25c. REXAL Celery and Iron Tonic, \$1.00. REXAL Vegetable Compound, \$1.00. REXAL Wine Cod Liver Oil, \$1.00. REXAL Cough Syrup, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

These preparations are each guaranteed. If they are not satisfactory we will give you money back.

HAVEY & WILSON - DRUGGISTS

EASTPORT, ME.

EXPLOSION WRECKS TWO SMALL STORES

Santa Rosa, Feb. 8.--With a terrific explosion which startled the entire city about 8.30 this morning the grocery conducted by William A. Gale and a restaurant conducted by John A. White were wrecked and two men seriously injured.

The peculiar part of the accident is the fact that no fire followed the explosion. The grocery and restaurant buildings were one story; the grocery the property of Mrs. Clara D. White and the restaurant of John A. White, her husband. The couple are separated after considerable domestic troubles which were aired in the courts.

Gale had been in the grocery for more than half an hour and had a coal oil stove burning, when he was joined by Thomas L. Coffey, who has a marble cutting establishment near by. Coffey was approaching the counter when the explosion wrecked the entire structure and buried both men in the debris.

DEBRIS BURIES MEN. Gale was the first to extricate himself and he escaped with a few bruises about the head. After the dust had cleared Coffey was able to crawl out of the building through the roof. His left ankle was badly crushed and the leg to the knee was paralyzed. He was removed to his home, where Dr. A. B. Herrick dressed his injuries. He may be a cripple for life.

In the restaurant Thomas Heap, a stranger here, was awaiting his breakfast when the explosion occurred. He was also buried in the debris and when removed it was found that his back was injured and the left kidney had been torn loose. He was taken to the county hospital and cared for by Dr. S. S. Bogle.

H. GOWTCHEY, House Painter and Paper Hanger

ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Residence at Mrs. Coult's. St. George, N. B., Feb. 9, 1910. 2mo.

The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountain shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its marvelous curative properties. Tight, tickling or distressing coughs, quickly yield to the healing, soothing action of this splendid prescription--Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so safe and good for children, that it is sold in every drug store. If other remedies are offered tell them No! Be your own judge! Sold all dealers.

WILLIAM IRISH DEALER IN Soda Mineral Water Ginger Ale The Famous Old Homestead Ginger Beer. Pipes, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruit and Confectionery.

Preventics, the new Candy Cold Cure Tablets, are said by druggists to have four specific advantages over all other remedies for a cold. First--They contain no Quinine, nothing harsh or sickening. Second--They give almost instant relief. Third--Pleasant to the taste, like candy. Fourth--A large box--48 Preventics--at 25 cents. Also fine for feverish children. Sold by All Dealers.

BARTON BLUNDELL JOB WORK. Office in McCready Building. GIRLS WANTED--Coat, vest and pant makers, also apprentices. HANSON BROS., Merchant Tailors.

JOHN B. SPEAR, Contractor and Builder. Estimates furnished. SLEDS and SKATES At CHERRY'S EASTPORT, ME.

POCKET KNIVES 10c. to \$2.50 AT CHERRY'S Eastport, Maine

Save Your Furs: Save Your Woollens

To This Purpose Order A CEDAR CHEST from HALEY'S.

We make Cedar Chests to order, any sizes, any styles desired; just plain or as elaborate as you please. We are anxious to have your orders now, while the dull season is on, when we can give them better attention.

DON'T BE DECEIVED! Haley's Comet has no notion of destroying the earth this time, some astronomers to the contrary notwithstanding. You will therefore need to save your furs and woollens for next winter just the same, and just the same you will require a Haley Cedar Chest.

Don't Delay! Telephone Or Write To-day. HALEY & SON, ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

Commencing Oct. 1st, and until further notice the steamer of this line will run as follows: Leaves Thorne's wharf, St. John, for St. Andrews at 8 o'clock Monday morning, calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Blacks Harbor and Back Bay.

Returning Leaves St. Andrews on Wednesday for St. John, calling at Back Bay, Blacks Harbor, Beaver Harbor, and Dipper Harbor. Tide and weather permitting. All freights must be prepaid. Agent Lawton Saw Co. St. John, N. B. Phone Main 531 LEWIS CONNORS, Manager, Blacks Harbor, N. B.

CORN HAS ADVANCED very much in cost and I am now selling Corn, Cracked Corn, Meal. By the single bag, \$1.45. Five bag lots, \$1.60 per bag. Ten bag lots, \$1.55 per bag. G. STUART GRIMMER, Dealer in CORN and MEAL ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

R. A. CROSS Charlotte County's Agent for Fire, Life, Accident and Motor Boat INSURANCE. Lowest Rates. St. George, N. B.

RUSSELL HANSON Wheelwright and blacksmith. Repair work. PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, J. P. Collecting Justice Convener, Licensed Auctioneer, etc. Office Clinch street.

H. H. THOMPSON, Agent Singer Sewing Machine Co. St. George, first two weeks of each month. Easy terms \$1.00 a month if desired.

PADLOCKS, all styles and prices. GRANT & MORIN. A big stock of latest novels by popular authors. Fruit at lowest prices. L. B. YOUNG'S.

POCKET KNIVES 10c. to \$2.50 AT CHERRY'S Eastport, Maine

Booster Gear CHERRY'S

AXES and SAWS all kinds at CHERRY'S

Leather and Rubber Taps, Cement, Etc. AT CHERRY'S EASTPORT, MAINE.

SLEDS and SKATES At CHERRY'S EASTPORT, ME.

POCKET KNIVES 10c. to \$2.50 AT CHERRY'S Eastport, Maine