

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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

The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

GOOD AD-
VERTISING
MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1911

NO. 26.

THE NEW Church Hymn Book
The Book of Common Praise
Would be an Acceptable Reminder for your
Church of England Friends. —Prices 35c's. to \$2.75—
For sale at the "Greetings Office"

Falling Hair.

Mrs. Jas. Harris of Wappella, Sask., says: "I have found Parisian Sage to be the best scalp and hair tonic and dressing. I have ever used. My hair had been coming out in combs full and was very dry and brittle and the scalp was always itching and full of dandruff. I have used two bottles of Parisian Sage and it has stopped my hair from falling, the itching and dandruff have disappeared and my hair is fine and soft and glossy. I would not be without this fine Hair Tonic for many times the price."

For women, men and children Parisian Sage is without any doubt the finest preparation for the hair. Daintily perfumed it is free from grease or stickiness and ought to be where every member of the family could use it daily. Large bottle 50 cents at all druggists or from the proprietors, The G'aux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie Ont., postpaid. The girl with the Auburn Hair is on every package. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

Falls Only to Rise.

A novel experiment in the demonstration of perpetual motion is to be performed simply. A glass beaker about six inches high and four inches in diameter is filled with water to the height of about four and a half inches and two and one half to three ounces of commercial aniline are added, which will sink to the bottom of the vessel.

The temperature of the beaker and its contents is now raised to 170 or 175 degrees Fahrenheit by means of a burner, when it will be observed that the aniline will rise to the surface of the water, from which it will hang in a mass of curved outline. Almost immediately the suspended aniline commences to alter in shape, and gradually a large drop an inch or more in diameter detaches itself from the mass and falls through the water.

And now the detached drop having fallen to the bottom of the beaker, comes the surprising part of the experiment. The fallen drop is seen gradually to rise to the surface, where it joins the mass from which it previously broke away. At once another drop commences to form and, having become detached, falls and rises in the same manner as the previous drop.

So long as the temperature of the water is maintained at 170 degrees Fahrenheit or over this procedure continues indefinitely.—Spokane Review.

A FORTUNE IN IT
If you could place an ad in the Moon millions of people would read it. Even then it would only be valuable a few nights each month, whereas a \$1000 ad in this paper while more limited in its scope will cover this particular locality every day in the year.

THEY ALL FALL FOR IT.

1. MRS. SMITH IS GOING TO HAVE A FEW FRIENDS OVER AND WANTS US TO COME AND PLAY CARDS.
2. I DON'T WANT TO GO, I'M TOO TIRED. I'LL STAY HOME TO REST.
3. SHE SAYS THAT YOU ARE SUCH A GOOD PLAYER—AND
4. THE LIFE OF THE WHOLE PARTY AND THAT YOU ARE ALWAYS SO JOVIAL.
5. AND THAT EVERY ONE WANTS YOU TO COME.
6. YES, WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER, THANKS. GOOD BYE.
I'LL GOOT UP STAIRS AND CHANGE MY CLOTHES. HURRY NOW!

KING COLE TEA
Just one delightful sip of this—and even what you thought your favorite tea must take second place forever! For here in King Cole tea is a rare flavor that will double your love for your tea-cup. Such fullness of flavor—such richness—yet withal such smoothness.
Your first cup will be a flavor revelation. You'll want to tell all your friends about it. And—perhaps you had better tear this out as a reminder to get some King Cole Tea quickly.
YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.

Subscribe TO Greetings

MCMANARA AND HIS BACKING

Boasted of Having Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars and Federation of Labour Behind Him.
(Publishers Press News Service) Los Angeles, Cal.—I've got hundreds of thousands of dollars and the American Federation of Labor back of me. It took only \$30,000 to clear Vincent Altman of Chicago, and if they could not convict him they can't convict me.



OSCAR LAWLER, Assistant Attorney General of U.S.A., who is taking charge of federal activities.
This boast, attributed by Detective Malcolm McLaren to James B. McNamara as the latter was being taken on a train from Detroit to Chicago on the night of April 12 last, caused Orrie E. McManigal, then also under arrest, to become angered with McNamara for his independent statement and was the first circumstance that led McManigal to break from his companion, and eventually to confess his connection with various dynamiting excursions throughout the country.
The federal grand jury heard McManigal's story all day, laying the foundations for the probe into the alleged dynamiting conspiracies that extended from coast to coast in the last three years.



FRANK M. RYAN, International President of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, of which John J. McNamara was secretary-treasurer.
Federation Scores McNamaras
Washington, D. C.—Branding James B. and John J. McNamara as "recruits to the good name and high ideals of labor," and expressing the satisfaction of organized labor that the "culprits have been commensurately punished for their crime," the McNamara Ways and Means Committee of the American Federation of Labor, after a two days' conference here, issued a statement vigorously condemning the McNamaras for their "inhumanity," and declaring that organized labor should not be held "either legally or morally responsible for the crime of an individual member."
The labor leaders assert that they "will welcome any investigation which either federal or state courts may undertake."

BOY TO FILL JOHN D.'S SHOES

Walker Clark Teagle a Smart Boy of Thirty Three—He Possible Successor of Rockefeller.
New York.—A six-foot, 33-year-old chap has been picked, they say, to fill the John D. shoes—those shoes first cobbled out of raw oil by John D. Rockefeller and last lately turned over to another John D.—Archibald—the shoes of command in Standard Oil the other day, replacing Rockefeller, one Walter Clark Teagle was named a director and vice-president.
Teagle is the six-foot 33-year-old.

A YEARS

Subscription to their home paper the GREETINGS would be Appreciated as a home reminder by absent Friends and Relatives.

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER Yourself? If not, Why not?

you surely realize the benefit of a Local Paper in a Community; to make it a success in one so small, Everyone should give it their Full Share of support One thing all should realize, is that "Greetings" since last May has been full - Fifty per Cent - ahead of what the support given it would warrant.

SUBSCRIBE NOW
\$1.00 per year. If paid in advance, only 75c. for 52 Copies.
50c. extra to U. S.

A Poor Weak Woman

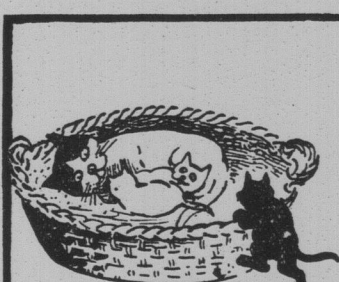
As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.
Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.
The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.
IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG.
SCGA WOMEN WELL.
The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1,008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.

LABOUR LEADER IN UNITED STATES

British Labour Leader Predicts a World War.
Atlanta, Ga.—An international association of laboring men that will include the workmen of every civilized country, is predicted by G. H. Roberts, whip of the labor party in the British house of commons.
Mr. Roberts, together with J. Cronin, of the English association of mill operatives, attended the recent convention here of the American Federation of Labor, as fraternal delegates from Great Britain. Mr. Roberts will remain in the United States for several weeks and will then visit Canada.
"In England," he says, "the labor party is striving for home rule for Ireland, reduction of the hours of employment in shops and mills, pensions for aged and disabled working men and women, and the abolishment of special taxes."
"Our purpose is to render the lives of working people comfortable and healthful. We shall not rest satisfied until all are well housed and well clothed; until they have the means of properly educating their children."

Hague Conferences May Count Later On, Meantime Sea Power is Safest to Lean On.

It is sea power that counts, and not Hague Conferences. Sea power is not only as essential to British security as ever it was, but it is more important than at any former period. The widely severed portions of the Empire are linked for defensive purposes by the Navy, and the Mother Country is dependent largely upon supplies of food coming by sea routes, which the Navy protects. Were our fleets destroyed, the Empire would be broken up and Great Britain would run the risk of starvation. Predominance in sea power is thus a condition of national and Imperial existence.
The cost of keeping up an invincible Navy is admittedly a serious burden in these times, when battleships are far more costly than ever before, and when all the leading Powers are building Dreadnoughts, and thus raising the two-Power standard which has long been our object to maintain. Attempts have been made to reduce the cost by proposals for a general limitation of armaments, by Hague Conferences for one purpose, and by more friendly feelings between the inhabitants of different countries.
Something may come of all the philanthropic effort in the future, but for the present it is not generally admitted that naval competition has been done to clear the competition in armaments.



Getting into the Home
Women buy more than two-thirds the merchandise sold in retail stores and every woman reads the Classified Want Ads. Our paper goes into the homes and the Want Ads. will reach the Spenders.

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Cuts, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Swellings, Sore Throat, Colds, Bowel Troubles—both outward and inward ailments are cured by

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment

Be prepared for emergencies. No other liniment so effective, no other has such a record. Sold by dealers everywhere. 25c and 50c Bottles.

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

BEAVER HARBOR

Hayward and Victor Sparks, Calvin Eldridge, Frank Kinsman and Ernest Wood of the D. G. C. Curlew spent Xmas at their homes here.

Lorena Wallin C. E. returned on Friday to his duties at Ottawa after spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wallin.

At Woodstock on Dec. 20th, Melley Wright of this place was married to Miss Knox of Woodstock. The happy couple arrived here on Tuesday, Dec. 23rd and were given a reception at the home of the groom's parents Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Wright. Mr. and Mrs. Wright will reside here.

Neil Cross is spending the holidays at Grand Manan.

Roy Eldridge spent Xmas with friends in St. John.

Cecil Cross spent several days of last week in St. Stephen.

Walter Wallin made a trip to St. John last week.

Clifford Nodding, Percy Eldridge and Edmund O'Brien who have been employed by C. P. R. are now at home.

Edgar Blaney and Miss Margaret McLaughlin teachers, are spending their vacation at their homes and will return next term.

Lila Hawkins came from St. George to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Hawkins.

H. J. Eldridge is quite seriously ill. Miss Retta Marr returned to her home at Newburyport on Monday after a week's visit with her aunt Mrs. H. J. Eldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart of St. George spent Xmas with Mrs. Stuart's sister Mrs. J. F. Eldridge.

The young people enjoyed a dance in Paul's hall on New Year's night.

Mrs. Bert Moore of Moore's Mills is visiting friends and relatives here.

Rev. H. I. Lynds of St. George spent one day last week at the home of G. W. McKay. Rev. J. Spencer also spent a short time in the village recently.

Mrs. Walter Wadlin and Mrs. Wm Cross are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. John Snider at Maces Bay.

Watch night service was held in the Baptist Church on New Year's Eve beginning at 11 o'clock. Pastor Brown preached from the text "This is the last night," special hymns were sung by the choir.

Bertha Dakin of St. George spent Xmas here.

Ernest Wood left here on Friday to visit friends at Halls Harbor N. S. before returning to his duties on board Curlew.

Thos. Mitchell of Back Bay is the guest of his sister Mrs. Chas. Wright.

Violet Hawkins, student at Normal School, Fredericton is spending her vacation with her parents here.

Blanche Holmes, student at St. John Business College is enjoying a short vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Holmes.

Emma Eldridge is visiting her sister in St. John.

Mrs. Dan Thompson went by train to St. Stephen Thursday returning Friday. J. F. Paul and Thos. Patterson made a business trip to Eastport by motor boat on Tuesday.

The village has suffered the loss of one of its highly esteemed residents in the person of Andrew W. Holmes who passed away on Sunday Dec. 24, at the age of 60 years after a long and painful illness.

He leaves to mourn a wife and one son Hazen at home, one daughter Mrs. Malloch of Eastport; two brothers, Lewis

and Thomas of this place; and six sisters Mrs. David Eldridge and Mrs. Egerton of this place; Mrs. Frank Farrin and Mrs. Orlando Bowman of Bristol, Me., and Mrs. M. C. Holmes and Mrs. Samuel Wood of Eastport. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was conducted by Pastor A. F. Brown of the Baptist Church of which Church deceased was a member.

Mrs. Nan Fox of Milltown is visiting Mrs. G. A. Eldridge.

THE HURT OF JEALOUSY

By Gwen Adair
Copyright by Publishers' Press Ltd.
"You look tired, Bob. What happened at the bank today?"
"A rash day. Everybody coming to cut coupons and take out jewels before going to Europe."

"Nothing more interesting than that?"
Robert Hayward, superintendent of the deposit vaults of the Second National, did not seem to hear Mildred Lorne's question. He stared out of the window and seemed lost in reverie. This was most unusual, so unusual that watching her distraught caller, Miss Lorne's fine face and clear-cut, strong features were bathed in a flood of indignant pink.

"You ask me to be nice to you. I try to be so by talking of what will interest you, your work, and you don't even hear me."

"I beg your pardon, dear. I might suggest that there are other topics of greater interest to men after a hard business day."

"As for instance?"
Again the wandering glance. Again Mildred Lorne was conscious of a detachment of interest by this man, who had been her waiting slave for—how many years? She could not remember when it began, when it had not begun. Had she not heard him try to explain to a catching mother why he had plucked a green apple from his yard while she looked over the fence of hers, an explanation that consisted chiefly of "No, she didn't ask me to pick it exactly, but she looked as though she wished I would"—and was interrupted by what Miss Lorne, listening in a fear-some silence, decided was unmistakably the swish of a whip. A friend she had not suspected lived in her placid bosom awake.

The pink in her cheeks faded and crimson banners flung their signal instead.

"Robert Hayward, you are thinking of a woman—and it isn't me!"

Robert Hayward's gaze came back from the rose garden and fixed itself upon her. She had never noticed how cold those blue-gray eyes could be, nor how shrewd their glance. They looked at, through, beyond her and beside this there was nothing. There was silence save for the strange beating of her heart. This sense of suffocation nearly overpowered her. She walked to the window. She tried to calm herself, but failed.

"Isn't it true—Bob?"
"Yes, Mildred."

While Robert's eyes left her pleading ones and searched the room, each second's hesitation was a stab in her heart. She strained a sob in her throat and whispered:

"Tell me about it, Bob dear. I am sure it was not your fault, but her's."

Beneath his fair mustache the young man's lip twitched. "With an effort he controlled his emotion."

"I don't know."

"I don't know," she said, and her eyes searched the room, each second's hesitation was a stab in her heart. She strained a sob in her throat and whispered:

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"Tell me about it, Bob dear. I am sure it was not your fault, but her's."

"I met her first eight years ago. 'Oh, Bob!' The words were like a moan."

"She came to the bank. She was a soft, gentle, unassuming little creature. I always thought of her as my little lady in gray."

Mildred's cheeks flushed, and her eyes burned. She had been described once or twice as militant.

"She engaged a lock box, paid for it and wrote her address, handing it to me with a shy little smile. Mildred, from that moment, I couldn't help it."

"Bob!" The commonplace monosyllable had become a cry of anguish. "Do you want to hear any more, Mildred?"

"Go on," she chokingly answered. "I did not see her again for a year. When she came she gave the number of her box in the soft small voice that I had remembered all these twelve months and handed me the key. I unlocked the outer box and handed her the inner one. She received it tenderly and carried it into one of the small waiting rooms. The gate clanged after her. She remained there with the box for a long time. Growing anxious about her, I passed and re-passed the door. She sat there, the box in her lap, her lovely head bowed over it for an hour."

"Bob! I can't stand any more."

Hayward placed a pitying hand over hers.

"You had better hear to the end," he said. "It is better for us both. She drew her veil and went quietly out without a word. I did not see her again for a year. She asked for the box and went to the small waiting room, remaining as before for an hour. Every year she came on the same day. The last time I saw her she explained that she always called on that day because it was the anniversary of her wedding."

Mildred's pale lip curled. "A divorce, I suppose."

"Wait, dear! Don't be too hard on her. Last Thursday was the date. She did not come. Yesterday a lawyer came, carrying the key to the lock box. He told me the little woman in gray was dead."

A long silence.

"We opened the lock box, and what do you think we found?"

"It contained a small but beautifully engraved silver urn. In it were the ashes of her husband."

Further silence, broken at last by the man.

"Can you forgive me for loving the dear old soul?"

"How old was she?"

"About seventy."

"Robert!"

"Yes, Mildred Lorne."

"I'm going to marry you soon, at once, but it is for only one reason. I still believe that the development of individuality is the first law of being."

"Yours and your husband's individuality, yes, love. But what is your motive for matrimony?"

"That it hurts so terribly to be jealous. And, Bob, stop musing my hair on that side. Try the other."

"Yes, sweetheart."

And he did.

PENNFIELD.

The concert in the Baptist Church which was held on Xmas night was largely attended, a splendid programme was rendered, at the close of which Santa Claus appeared and distributed gifts from a well filled tree.

Misses Lillian and Mary Justason who spent Xmas at their home here returned to Vanceboro on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Hawkins returned on Tuesday from Honeydale.

Ernest Hawkins who came from Machias to spend Xmas with his mother drove to Honeydale on Wednesday.

Lizzie Murray is spending a few days with her friend Hazel Woodbury, Utopia.

Miss Alice Young is the guest of Miss Myrtle Holmes at Beaver Harbor.

The marriage of Mr. Chas. Martinez and Miss Armina Holmes which took place a short time ago in New York City will be read with interest by her many friends here.

Florence Justason was the guest of Lizzie Murray on Sunday.

Miss Cora Justason is visiting friends at Pennfield Ridge.

Miss Florence and Ardelie Hawkins are spending the holidays at their home here.

Miss Florence Justason who is teaching in Musquash is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Trimble were guests of E. C. Justason on Xmas day.

A number of young people from here attended the concert at Beaver Har.

Miss Jennie Hanson came from St. John on Saturday to spend a few weeks at her home here.

A CHANCE TO GET - CLOTHING - CHEAP

Men's Suits

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

Men's Winter Overcoats

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

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

Connors Bros. Ltd
BLACK'S HARBOR, N. B.

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

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

WINDSOR'S LINIMENT

The Original and only Genuine

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

The Most Up-to-date Repair Department in connection with this Jewelry Business in Eastern Maine.

All Kinds of Work Done

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

OTIS W. BAILEY
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
CALAIS, MAINE

Subscribe TO Greetings

Windsor Hotel
St. Stephen, N. B.

The Leading Hotel in Town
Rates \$2.10 to \$3. per Day
Special Rate by Week or Month

W. F. Nicholson,
Proprietor

Professional Cards

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

C. C. Alexander,
M. D., C. M., MCGILL.
Physician and Surgeon.
Eyes tested for errors in Refraction

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

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

DR. E. M. WILSON
DENTIST

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

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

During office hours teeth extracted without pain 25c.

After hours and Sundays, 50c.

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

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

Satisfaction guaranteed.

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

For Sale!

1 Horizontal International gasoline engine four horse power—new; 1 double truck-wagon; 1 sulky plough; 1 single truck-wagon; 1 double brand ford mower; 1 spring-tooth harrow; 1 flexible spike-tooth harrow; double; 1 set double bob-sleds; 1 set single bob-sleds; 1 sloop; boat, 16 ton register. Apply to **E. A. Fisher**
St. George, N. B.

Boys and Girls,
Help wanted to work in Clam Factory Houses to Rent to live in while at work in factory. Apply to **Connors Bros., Ltd.,**
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

For Sale

One Second Hand Coal Stove, Medium size in good condition. Price \$25.00.
Greetings Office.

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

BOAT & HOUSE BUILDING - - MATERIALS
Look Us Over Before Buying
CHERRY'S

SLEDS and SKATES
FINE LINE! BEST GOODS!
CHERRY, EASTPORT

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS J. W. CORRELL, Editor

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

Remittances should be made by Postal Note or Registered Letter.

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

All Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address.

GREETINGS has a well equipped Job Printing Plant, and turns out work with neatness and despatch.

FRIDAY, JAN. 5, 1911

MR. MERCHANT

Benefits of Advertising.

"It was a great waste of time to sit around and knock because your customers send away for their goods to give their trade to the other fellow, says a writer in Farm Machinery. We live in a progressive age. The business life of even the small merchant is a struggle. Affairs move forward at a rapid rate and the procession is passing every man's door at high speed. Unless he makes some attempt to stop it he will never be noticed by the procession.

"Too many retailers believe that it does not pay to advertise. I met Smith on the street one day and asked him if he didn't want a range. He told me he would want one pretty soon, for me to wait. Well, Smith was a good customer of mine. I had plenty of ranges to sell. And I considered that sale as good as made. But one day I chanced to be at the depot and I saw a steel range being unloaded. It had been shipped in from a neighboring town about 40 miles away. It was addressed to Smith, my supposed customer.

"I made a point to meet Smith when he came to the depot after his range. Of course I jumped on him for not coming to me before he bought.

"Well, I suppose I should," says Smith, "but I saw Jones' big ad in the newspaper, and it struck me just about right. He showed a picture of the stove told how it was made, how it operated. He told me all about it and the price there in plain figures. My wife read the ad over and we talked about it, and finally we decided that it was just what we wanted. So we ended by sending him a check for it."

"In defense of my position I asked him to walk over to my store, look at my ranges and see how much less his cost than mine.

"This was mighty poor consolation when the deal was made. But to please me he came over to the store. When he saw my prices he acknowledged they were the same as Jones' prices, and I had the same identical make that he had bought.

"Now, if you had come to me in the first place," I said "you would have bought the same range and saved your freight."

"But I never knew that," answered Smith. "You never took the trouble to tell me anything about your ranges."

"That sort of opened my eyes. So I began to watch the depot, and I found there was a lot of people in my town that did not know that I was in business at all.

"I simply got desperate. The first thing I did was to use a full page in the local newspaper. I gave a full description of my stoves, and quoted the prices in bold figures. In connection with this I gave some extra inducements. I made a clear proposition to give away one range on a certain day to the person who held the lucky number.

"All it cost anyone to enter the contest was to come to my store and give me his name and address. In return I gave him a number. The only restriction was that only one in a family could have a number. It was further provided that on the day the drawing was to take

place, which would be advertised, the lucky number must be presented inside of thirty minutes after it was called. This meant that I intended to have my store crowded and get my money out of the range in advertising.

"The first day that I advertised that the drawing would take place it rained and poured, but there were 2,000 people blocking the entrance waiting for the appointed hour.

"In taking their names, when distributing the tickets, I found out all about their needs in the stove line. Then I used this list as a mailing list. That first year I sold forty ranges. Did it pay?

"I followed up the free range offer with a gasoline stove, and in the fall with a heater. Now I have turned the tables. I am doing the shipping act instead of the other fellow. And there is not a family living within 50 miles that does not know that I handle ranges and stoves, and what kind they are, how they are made, and what the prices are.

"They say a young tiger is harmless so long as he does not get a taste of blood. The first year of successful advertising was a taste for me.

The next I did was to supply myself with a couple of hundred electrotypes, which I secured from the manufacturers of my lines.

"Then I started in to run whole page ads, which were changed regularly, for three years. I advertised everything in my store, from a 5 cent cookie cutter to a threshing machine.

"Some merchants have said that they would think it pie for my competitors to know all my prices. I go at it just as if I had no competitors, and my experience has convinced me of this fact, that when a man comes out with his prices in bold type, the other fellow cannot keep up with you fast enough to cut them, or else he hasn't the nerve to spend the money on advertising his cut prices. And if he does not advertise he is harmless.

"Here is an illustration of a fellow who did not have a chance because he did not advertise up to my standard. Last fall I advertised a corn sheller for \$7. My competitor did the cutting act, says Hardware Trade. He had the same sheller. He put it out on the sidewalk and marked with a rough card, "Only \$6.25." His sheller stood there to my knowledge for three months. During that time I made my newspaper talks strong and sold more than a dozen.

"Now, why did the people come to me and pay 75 cents more than he offered to sell for? There is only one reason. The people read my description, and it gave them confidence in me to know that my price was fair. They knew I was giving them full value for their money, and they came to me and bought their goods.

"Here is the point: I am a vigorous advertiser. For the last three years I have made an increase on my sales of 33-1-3 per cent. every year. Does it pay to advertise?

"I have no trouble with the catalogue houses. The more I go into the question of losing trade through the mail order houses, the more I am convinced that the local merchant is to blame for the presence of the catalogue houses.

"Their great success has been attained through their advertising. If their advertising will build sky-scrapers in Chicago, I figure that the same kind of advertising for me will at least put a new glass front in my store.

"The time has come when all retail merchants must advertise. Advertise until it hurts your pocket book, and then keep on advertising until it stops hurting."—Busy East.

ST. JOHN HARBOR will be made one of the largest and best on the eastern seaboard of Canada, for the Borden Cabinet has adopted into the plans for the work which HON. Wm. Pugsley had prepared when he was Minister of Public Works in the Laurier Cabinet. Not only have the Liberal Government plans of the work been adopted, but the tender has been awarded to the British firm which Mr. Pugsley had recommended for the construction of the undertaking. The total cost of the docks and terminals for the Transcontinental line will be almost \$8,000,000. This action on the part of the Borden Cabinet makes the attacks on Mr. Pugsley over the plans seem ridiculous.—Cor. Globe.

Advertise in Greetings.

GETS 'EM EVERY TIME



The First.

Seedy Visitor—"Do you have many wrecks about here, boatman?" Boatman—"Not very many, sir. You're the first I've seen this season."

Definition of an Irish Island.

A school teacher asked an Irish boy to describe an island. "Sure, ma'am," said Pat, "it's a place ye can't leave widout a boat."

A Little Different.

He—Dearie, can't we two be happy on the salary I earn? She—No, Willie, on what we spend.

GETS 'EM EVERY TIME



Neat and Tasty Printing Greetings Office

SHINGLES

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

Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd.

WEST ST, JOHN, N. B.

GEO. H. WARING, Manager

Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Moulders. Makers of Saw Mill Machinery and Engines. Shuffling Pulleys and Gears. Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery. Bridge Castings and Bolt Work.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

J. B. SPEAR

Undertaker and Funeral Director

A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.

Telephone at Residence

All goods delivered free

Prices to suit the people

French Thrift

To a certain extent, economy on the part of the French householder is compulsory as well as instinctive. Salaries and earnings, particularly those of the official and professional classes, are less than in Britain, taxation is on the whole higher, and commodities are dearer all round. With coal at 66s per ton, as in Paris, a good bright fire is something of a luxury, and the national custom of using paper spills instead of matches wherever a fire or gas jet is available is explained by the comparative dearth of matches owing to the State monopoly.

This trait of thriftiness characterises the French in almost every department of life. As one of their own writers has said, they are not apt at spending. Here, he says, they must go to school to the Anglo-Saxon. In the matter of hospitality and entertaining they are more careful than we are, and the furnishing and fitting up of a home, for instance, is done in France once and for all. Another writer has said that British middle-class folks will spend more upon their homes in twelve months than French folks of the same standing throughout the entire course of their married lives.

Early School Text-Books

The earliest text-book for the instruction of children was the horn-book, invented in 1450 and used up to the close of the eighteenth century. A thin slab of hardwood was covered with parchment, on which were printed the capital and small letters, numerals, and some elementary syllables and words. Over this a thin sheet of transparent cow's horn was placed and firmly bound. This, the Bible, and the sampler on which little girls painfully stitched the letters of the alphabet, and a border of "herring-bone stitch," or some conventional pattern of impossible flowers and foliage, comprised the bulk of the education given until the commencement of the eighteenth century.

Some folk are under the erroneous impression that ivy on the outside walls of a house tends to make it damp. A thought on this subject is enough to convince one of its fallacy, since the ivy must perforce extract the damp from brick or stone work in order to live, for this moisture is essential to the plant.

Advertise in Greetings!

Big Land Deal is Talked of.

Gibson Properties Said to Have Been Sold.

Reports in circulation today said the Gibson Company lands had been sold. Col. H. H. McLean, M. P., who is the local representative of Messrs. Farnworth & Jardine, the owners of the property, said he had no news of a sale. The lands, Col. McLean said, were for sale, and there had been some negotiations for them, but he had no information that any deal had been closed; in fact, his last word was that they had not been sold. It was known that the Pattington Company and Messrs. Donald Frazer & Sons had both considered the purchase of these lands, and there is a suspicion that if any sale had been completed it is to the Pattington Company. Another rumor is that an American syndicate is the buyer. Senator Jones, of Maine, who is interested with this syndicate has been here and it is reported that friends of the deal was about closed. The price at which the property is held is believed to be in the vicinity of \$2,000,000.

A Fredericton despatch says:

Foundation for the report which has gained currency to the effect that the Alexander Gibson Co's lumber lands have been sold is based, no doubt, upon the fact that Senator Jones, of Maine, who has been interested in an American syndicate which has been carrying on negotiations for a long time past for the purchase of the property, has just recently returned from a trip to England.

At the Mersey Docks and Harbor Board meeting the other day it was announced that it had been decided to advance the dock and tonnage rates and and ton dues by 10 per cent.

A short and mild winter is the forecast by a large proportion of the forecasters. But don't put your furs away yet.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

NOTICE

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

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

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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

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

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

Maritime Dredging Co.

Ottawa, Dec. 29. The Maritime Dredging & Construction Company has been granted incorporation with a capital of \$100,000 and head office in St. John. The incorporators are M. W. Doherty, G. H. Dean, Robert Seelye, Thomas Bell and Frederick MacNeil, all of St. John. The company has taken over the interests of the old company headed by John Moore and George McAvity.

Sure Signs of Kidney Trouble.

If your back is constantly aching and if you experience dull shooting pains, your kidneys are out of order. If your urine is thick and cloudy or your passages frequent scanty and painful, your kidneys and bladder are out of order. Neglect quickly brings on rheumatism, diabetes, lumbago, sciatica and etc.

Mrs. John Wagner of 110 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. says: "Dull shooting pains would catch me across the small part of the back and extend into my shoulders and neck, often causing me to suffer with severe headaches and spells of dizziness. Spots would dazzle before my eyes and everything would turn black I would fall to the floor and be unable to get up again without assistance. A friend told me of Booth's Kidney Pills and I began their use. The first box gave me relief and I am now well and strong."

All druggists sell Booth's Kidney Pills 50 c. a box with a guarantee to relieve your money back. They are the world's greatest specific for kidney and bladder trouble. Postpaid. From the proprietors The R. T. Booth Co. Ltd. Fort Erie. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

Ottawa countries. From some of the St. Lawrence and from some of the Ottawa countries. A few reports of the result of work done in the last few months in the Ottawa countries. The Ottawa countries are now being developed with more vigor than ever, and improved preparation of fruit trees as well as other crops. The Ottawa countries are now being developed with more vigor than ever, and improved preparation of fruit trees as well as other crops. The Ottawa countries are now being developed with more vigor than ever, and improved preparation of fruit trees as well as other crops.

Ontario's orchards were not in bloom on the 8th day, when correct reports were first received from the Ottawa countries.

Advertisement in Greetings

NEW CARDINALS. THEIR CHURCHES

American Cardinals Appointed Protectors of Some of the Oldest Roman Churches in Existence.

(Publishers Press News Service) Rome. — Pope Pius, in conferring the title of protector of an ancient Roman church upon each of the new American cardinals, has assigned them to churches particularly famous. The custom of naming cardinal protectors dates from the early days when all the cardinals lived in Rome. There are 72 ancient churches, cor-

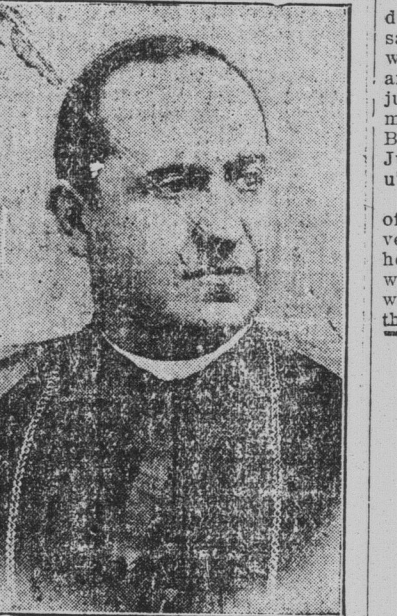


CARDINAL FARLEY responding to the number of seats in the college of cardinals. The cardinal protector was expected to spend large sums in rebuilding and beautifying his church, to officiate at the more solemn ceremonies there and to confer upon it all the dignity possible. Upon his death his seat had to be hung in the church.

Cardinal Falconio was made protector of the church of Santa Maria in Araceli, one of the oldest in Rome, standing on Capitoline Hill. It contains the shrine of "Sambino," a famous miraculous image, the altar of Caesar Augustus and many relics. Down the steps leading from this church Julius Caesar descended on his knees after his conquests in Britain.

Cardinal O'Connell was assigned to the protectorate of the church of San Calisto, famous for its catacombs, in which 170,000 early Christians were buried.

To Cardinal Parley was given the title of the church of Santa Maria in Sopra Minerva, famous as the only Gothic edifice of the 4th century in Rome. It contains the tombs of St.



CARDINAL VINCENZO VANUTELLI One of two brothers, both of whom are Princes of the Catholic Church.

Catherine and Fra Angelico. Michael Angelo's statue of Christ and famous pictures.

WICKERSHAM ILL.

New York. — Attorney General Wickersham is reported to be ill at his home in Washington; not seriously, it is said.

When George W. Wickersham left his \$100,000 a year practice with the Wall-st law firm of Strong and Cadwalader, to become President Taft's attorney-general at less than \$10,000 a year it was announced that it was with great difficulty the president persuaded him to take the job; then it was reported that the president's brother, Henry Taft, also a member of the same Wall-st law firm, and powerful corporations for whom Henry Taft and Wickersham had worked, did the persuading — persuaded the president to give him the place.

Before Wickersham's advent in the department of justice at Washington, he was unknown except to the biggest of Big Business folk, J. P. Morgan, the sugar trust, the Chicago traction people, the New York street railway concerns. From them he had secured his monumental fees, which made him at one time the best paid lawyer in Wall-st. Not only was Wickersham one of the best paid, but he was one of the brainiest.

By far the most important anti-trust suit begun by Wickersham was the case against the United States steel corporation, Oct. 27, 1911.

LORDS DISCUSS PERSIAN TROUBLE

Lord Curzon Makes Enquiry and Lord Morley Says Difficulty Will Soon Be Settled Satisfactorily.

(Publishers Press News Service) London. — In the House of Lords Lord Curzon raised the Persian question and inquired as to the Government's policy. He asked for the papers referring to Russia's first ultimatum, with regard to which Great Britain had advised Persia to comply. He thought that the advice was unpalatable but wise. With regard to the second ultimatum, there was evidence that Mr. Shuster had shown an unfortunate lack of acquaintance with diplomatic usage and language but Lord Curzon wanted to know if Mr. Shuster's action was really an excuse for an armed occupation of the part of Russia. The Government, he said, could not wash its hands of all responsibility for the second ultimatum. He foresaw that an administrative partition would inevitably proceed to a political partition, and then to a geographical one.

Lord Morley said that the troubles of Persia arose not out of the Anglo-Russian agreement, but from the very nature of the experiment that was being tried in Persia. With regard to Shuster, he agreed with Lord Curzon that Mr. Shuster certainly had shown a want of tact. He ignored the position of the indisputable claim of Russia of a normal and stable relations with Persia, the removal of elements of discord. Russia intended further proposals to that end, though she did not aim at a violation of Persia's integrity and independence.

"She assured us categorically," said Lord Morley, "that such measures as had been taken were purely provisional."

The British Blue-Jacket

The British Navy is essentially a service which keeps very much to itself, the consequence being that the public know very little of what goes on inside of the mystic circle of reticence. It is, however, a profession in which the most loyal co-operation between officers and men has to be the rule if good results are to be forthcoming. That they are forthcoming is only too evident when we read in the newspapers of ships doing well at target practice, etc.

A naval life is perhaps a very hard one, for sailors all the world over, and unlike their comrades in the Army, are always living under active service conditions. They always have the elements, the most powerful and merciless of foes, to contend with, and when folk ashore are listening to the wind howling in their chimneys, our sailors are at sea preparing themselves for the day when our right to the title "Mistress of the Seas" will be disputed.

That they take it cheerfully may be deduced from the remark of one old salt of a bygone era, who, in a southerly gale in the English Channel, and the foremost of his ship having just broken off close to the cap, remarked to his chum, "Lor' bless me, Bill, but I'm werry glad I ain't ashore. Just think as 'ow the chimney post 'ud be flyin' about in this 'ere breeze!"

That remark sums up the spirit of the present day man-of-war's man very succinctly, for above all things he is a person who takes the rough with the smooth in a philosophical way, having been bred to danger since the day of his entry into the service.

Cold Weather Requisites!

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

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

Get Ready For Skating

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

Frauley Bros.
The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

Advertise in the Greetings!

NEW YEAR'S -- BARGAINS

A few boxes of Valencia Raisins left; - 56c. while they last.

Hockey Skates, Hockey Sticks, Hockey Pucks.
Eight Cases International Stock Food Co's Preparations.

Over Shoes, Over Socks, Shoe Pacs and Gum Rubbers

Jan. 5 1912 John Dewar & Sons, Limited

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Personals.

Dorothy Magowan who has been living with her grandparents for some time left last week for St. Andrews.

Edward Chase is the guest of his brother Jas. this week.

Geo. Frauley and wife left for St. John by Wednesday's train.

W. F. Hinds and Saml. Hatt Jr. of Letang were in town Wednesday on business.

Rev. H. I. Lynds leaves to-day for Campobello where he will preach to his new charge on Sunday, as his goods have not yet arrived from Strathcona he and family will not settle there permanent for some days yet.

The 400 club met with the Misses O'Neil on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. A. C. Gilmore entertained a few friends on Wednesday evening.

A very successful and enjoyable dance was held in Drageonian Hall Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Carcaud and child of Red Beach Me., are visiting her parents at the Rectory, Rev. J. and Mrs. Spencer till Monday Sh.

Miss J. C. B. Spencer has returned from a visit to Dr and Mrs. Carcaud, Red Beach Me.

George and Earl Spinney have returned to St. John after spending the holidays at their home here.

Mrs. Morris of Prince Rupert is again visiting with her friend Mrs. Dawes Gilmor.

O. Plude returned on Wednesday from a pleasant 12 days visit with his children and relatives at Hudson Falls N. Y.

Mrs. Chas. Maxwell who has been at Calais for some months has returned and has accepted a position as compositor in the Greetings office.

Miss Viola McKinney is visiting at the home of H. V. Dewar.

Miss Fannie Murphy returned to St. John on Monday.

Senator Gilmor and wife left on Wednesday for Montreal via St. Stephen, Lunenburg and Halifax leaving the first of the week.

Dawes also went there this week for medical advice and examination for rheumatism which has again got acute with him and causing much pain during the past few weeks. His friends hope he will get permanent assistance.

Miss Lottie McDowell of Woodland was in town for a few hours on Saturday last.

H. H. McLean Letete was in town for an hour or two Wednesday enroute from St. John.

ROLLING DAM

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fisher of Elmsville were recent visitors at Wm. Mitchell's.

Alfred Mitchell, Mark McShane, Orlo Mitchell and Jas. McShane were home from McShane's Camp to spend Xmas.

The concert held by our teacher Miss Gertrude Coughlin was a complete success, the sum of \$27.00 was realized which will be expended on the school room and having a dictionary for the use of the school.

The Temperance division held an entertainment and Xmas tree in Boyd's Hall on Dec. 23rd in the evening.

A number of our young people attended the concert in Waweig Christmas evening.

The Misses Mary A. Scullin and Sadie Scullin who have been teaching near Winnipeg have returned home.

Miss Grace Boyd was home from Normal School to spend the holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Bord.

Miss Margaret Scullin who has been teaching at Valley Road is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scullin.

Our school trustees have secured the services of Miss Coughlin to teach another term.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

"GREETINGS"

SAVED BY A PORTRAIT

Copyright by Publishers' Press Ltd.

"It is like her; I think it will do." Carberry stood back from the easel, and, not without satisfaction, scanned the painting. His face was earnest, his eyes absorbed. The painting was to him, for the moment, the only thing that existed. Each of his works in turn had been as much to him. Probably the fact explained his extraordinary success as an artist, and more especially as a portrait-painter. Presently Carberry went back to the picture, and lifted his brush. Just a touch there — should he give it? He stood hesitating. At that moment a step sounded on the stairs. As the artist gave the touch he had hesitated over, the door of the studio opened and another man entered. George Strong was older than Carberry, but looked younger. "Well, I'm glad it is done. Imogen will like to know that her mother will have it as soon as she is gone." Carberry assented. He said meditatively, "I sometimes wonder whether it would not have been even better had I painted her looking up."

Strong said carelessly, "It is a pity we are going so far away, and are unlikely to return. Had we been living here, you might have painted her again, in a hundred poses, had you liked."

"Yes, of course, you are not returning. I had hardly realised that." When the other man was gone he left his chair hastily and took one or two turns up and down the room. With a horrible persistency his mind turned to that blank place.

Carberry said aloud, "She will not return." There was an odd, numbed desolation in the words.

He wondered again whether he would have done better to paint her looking up — with that little appealing glance she had, and that quiver of her lips. He seated himself by the table near the window, lifted a pencil that lay there, and on the back of a loose card began to sketch. Looking up, her hair would fall like this —

There was a timid tap at the door, the artist did not hear it. There came another, and he said impatiently, "Come in."

The Imogen entered. Carberry turned, looked at her in a half-frightened, half-patient fashion. Why had she come? Her coming emphasised the fact that she must go. Something harsh in his manner reached her. The girl paused halfway toward him, she looked at him timidly, "I believe I am disturbing you. I — I thought I should like to see the portrait if it were finished."

He breathed more freely, came over and took her hand. He said evenly, "You do not disturb me. Yes, it is finished. I hope to send it to your mother — to-morrow. She will have it when you are gone."

A deep note, something unknown, in his voice arrested her. She gave him a little eager glance, then she said, "Is anything the matter?"

He replied laughing, as if to himself, "I shall feel it quite a wrench to part with the portrait. So much of oneself goes into one's work; by the time a painting is finished it is a part of oneself, and to lose it is like losing a limb."

Imogen shrank back a little. She said, "You will soon start upon another painting, and the portrait will be forgotten."

The girl moved close to the portrait, then she moved back. Carberry returned to the table by the window, and turning the sketch that lay there face downwards he stood looking at the blank side of the cardboard, then he turned it again. He called her, "Come and look at this."

When she came, he said, "I wondered afterwards whether this pose would have been better. What do you think?"

The bride looked at the sketch with a whitening face. Had she, indeed, betrayed herself like that? Had she looked like that — appealing, wistful, yearning, giving her secret away?

She said shakily, "I think perhaps the other is better, but —"

Carberry knew that she went to the window, and without turning he could see her bend to lift the dropped cross-stemmenums from the floor. She stood for a moment with them in her hands, as if she had forgotten them; then, instead of returning them to the vase, put them into the band of her dress.

He said unthinkingly, "They must be faded."

She coloured, and replied, "I always feel sorry for fading things." "I will give you some of the others," said Carberry.

She asked him suddenly, "Mr. Carberry, do you ever make mistakes?" "What would you do if you made a big mistake?"

He did not say, as she expected, "I would try to remedy it"; but, "I would try to bear the consequences without whining."

Looking at him blankly, her despair giving her courage, "I — I wonder where you ever in love?"

Carberry laid his hand gently on her arm, and led her to the mantel-shelf above the cavernous grate. There was a portrait there, small, ill-painted, faded. He said, "That is the only girl I have ever loved — will ever love."

All the colour went out of the bride's face. She said bravely, "I suppose she died." When he did not reply, she said, "I am sorry," and stumbled over the words.

He pretended not to see the tears in her eyes when she went away. She forgot to shake hands and say good-bye, and he seemed not to notice.

He muttered to himself as the door closed, "Strong is a good fellow, and she will soon forget."

He had left his pipe on the mantel-shelf. As he searched for it his eyes met those of the little faded painting. He thought, "Dear little sister, you got me out of many a scrape in the old days. You have saved me from dishonour now."

Mr. Merchant!

Your Ad. in this Space would be Read by buyers Just as you Read it.

Come Buy a Space!

A MODERN WIZARD.

Love Analysed as a Disease, and Medical Man Offers Treatment for Misplaced Affection.

A London doctor has been analysing the disease called love. From a psychologist's standpoint he defines what is popularly known as "falling in love" as a mere crystallisation of a whole set of emotional tendencies and ideas round some object. This "nucleus of ideas may become solidified and grow in strength," and to see that it does so is the task of the psychologist, always providing, of course, that the remuneration makes it worth his while to call into play his weird and wonderful powers. Granted a generous reward on an cash basis, our psychologist adviser will "unravel our mental tangles and cure our bad habits." But these trifles are merely dealt with by the way, when "trade is bad and lovers possibly may be scarce. Under ordinary circumstances the task set himself by the psychologist is "particularly to remedy cases of unrequited love or jealousy." This gentleman will "educate" and divert these

men — provided the subject is willing — so that the loved object may become a mere annoying incident in one's life." Further good news is contained in the declaration that "husbands and wives who get bored with each other may be made happy and contented in each other's society." It is altogether a glorious vista that this modern warlock opens up to humanity. His subtle spells and magically acquired powers will give us — at a certain fee per head — a taste of the fearful joys of a charlatan's elysium. We smugly pride ourselves that we live in an enlightened age; but the appearance of the psychic treatment for misplaced affection and other ills to which we are heirs suggests some doubts on the fact.

Playing Doctor.

Billy: "Gentleman, before we begin to operate, if you will hold the patient's hands and feet I'll get that four cents out of his right-hand pocket."

"What is an ultimate consumer?" "Oh, the ultimate consumer, my boy, is the one that gets the hash."

A Man wants an Overcoat

which is distinctive and graceful to look upon — of a style and quality that carries the "air."

Semi-ready Top-Coats in this season's mode possess both good design and correct, careful tailoring.



All sizes and many styles are shown in Chester, Boston, King Edwards, and Ulster, at from \$15.00 to \$35.00

Semi-ready Tailoring J. O'NEIL



Formerly With Vroom Bros. Eight Years Experience With That Well Known Concern

Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses and ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE At Reasonable Prices. - - Mail Orders Attended to Promptly. Give Us a Trial

THE ARTISTIC Picture Framing & Furniture Store OF ST. STEPHEN GREGORY AND MANUEL

Near the Bridge ☎ Telephone 73-31

F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand

Prices lower than any competitor

Envelopes Neatly Printed at The Greetings Office

IRISH LEADER A SCOT

The Most Prominent Irish M.P. is Paraded Scot with Interesting Career.

Mr. T. W. Russell, the victor of North Tyrone, is perhaps the most prominent Irish M.P. who is not an Irishman. He is a pure Scot, born in Fifeshire close upon seventy years ago. He was the youngest of a workman's family of six, and his father, a stonemason, generally earned less than \$7 a week. When he set foot in Ireland was to found a Y.M.C.A. and to become a noted temperance advocate. "T. W.'s" temperance work brought him into close touch with Parnell. A total abstainer himself, Parnell helped Mr. Russell with the Irish Sunday Closing Bill. On the day the bill was carried the Irish leader said to him, "Now, Mr. Russell, we have done with liquor; the next fight must be on the land." "It will take an earthquake to upset the Irish land system," replied "T. W.," and Mr. Parnell, after a pause, said, "Very well, earthquake be it." Prior to his defeat at the general election of 1910, Mr. Russell would not classify himself with either the Liberals or the Unionists. Although he sat on the Liberal benches he was a Russellite, a party consisting of himself alone. For his services to the Unionist Lord Salisbury gave him the Parliamentary Secretaryship of the Local Government Board, which, with its \$2000 a year, he held for five years. But the fruits of office were bitter to the lifelong agitator, and the routine of conventional duties galled him.

A Joint Victory

Admiral Lord Fisher on his return from the United States last summer was full of admiration for American newspaper enterprise. "The American reporters are very alert," he said. "They are not like the editors they tell about in Tallis street. A newspaper proprietor in Tallis street hired a new editor. That very night there was a fire in the Strand, a vast fire, which all London turned out to see. The proprietor saw it himself, with its thrilling rescues, tragedies, and escapes, and early the next morning he opened his paper with the pleasant expectation of reading a fine, graphic account of the terrible conflagration. Not a line about the fire had his new editor printed. The man could hardly believe his eyes. He tore in a taxicab to Tallis street. He burst in on the editor like an explosion. "Why didn't we have a story of the fire?" he asked. The new editor looked calmly through his spectacles and replied, "What was the use of printing anything about it? Everybody in town was there to see the whole thing for themselves."

The German Empress adopted the pretty practice of giving her daughter a pearl every Christmas Day. Queen Alexandra used to bestow on her daughters a pearl every birthday, they now form beautiful necklaces.

Subscribe to the Greetings

IN STOCK HARDWOOD FLOORING

In Birch, Maple And Beech.

ALL Kiln Dried Bored for Nailing And End Matched

HALEY & SON St. Stephen, = = N. B.



"Vessels Large May Venture More, but Little Ships Must Stay Near Shore."

The large display ads. are good for the large business and the Classified Want Ads. are proportionately good for the small firm. In fact many large firms become such by the diligent use of the Classified Columns. There example is good — start now.

WANTED

OLD MAHOGANY Round Tables, Card Tables, Chairs, Brass Andirons, Old Coins, Old Postage Stamps, Etc. Highest Prices

W. A. KAIN 116 GERMAIN ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Paying Cash Pays!

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

ANDREW McGEE - - Back Bay

BACK BAY

Mrs. A. S. Kinney and Mrs. Valentine Hooper called on Mrs. Frank Leavitt. Misses Violet and Flossie Leslie were guests of Mrs. David Leavitt. Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Holmes of Letete were in the village New Year's day. Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Leavitt of Letang spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Leavitt. Mrs. John McGee and Mrs. Zack McGee called on Mrs. Wentworth Quigley Sunday. Miss Mamie Hooper was baptized on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Burr is holding services here every night this week, and Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Jas. Leavitt was calling on friends. Quite a number from here enjoyed the skating at Letang pond a few days ago. Miss Katherine Leslie took tea with Miss Mae Kinney Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Ance French has been spending a few days at her former home in Monton. Misses Lillian and Pearl Frye took tea with Jennie Phinney one day recently. Capt. Warnock, Str. Connors Bros. was here for a short time Tuesday morning. George Phinney returned home Tuesday after being employed at Danforth for the past weeks. Mrs. Priscilla McGee was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Hooper on Sunday. Miss Mary McLeese spent a few days with the Misses Winnie and Elva Cook. Mrs. Thomas Johnson was the guest at her former home in Ellmsville last week.

LETETE

Wednesday morning Letete lost one of its residents when Joseph McMahon passed away at three o'clock. He had been in poor health for the past five years but contracted a cold three weeks ago from which in spite of every effort made by loving hands brought the end. He is survived by a widow and two sons William and Frank, and two daughters Mrs. Everett Newham and Mrs. Norman Seave, two brothers Nevin of this place and Dennis of Lubec, Me. and two sisters Mrs. Kitty Mitchell and Mrs. Elgin Nichol. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon at the house conducted by Mr. McPhee of St. George. Selections "Shall we gather at the river" and "Sweetly Resting were rendered, a large number followed the remains to the cemetery. Mrs. H. O. Chubb went to St. George Wednesday on business. Plans are being made by the young folks for a social dance in the hall Jan. 9. Mrs. George Chubb was calling on Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes Monday. Mr. and Mrs. John Leavitt and Lena returned Saturday from a week's visit at Lubec Me. Misses N & V Williams took tea with Miss Carrie Chubb New Year's day. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tucker took tea with Miss Alice McMahon Monday. Mrs. Willard Tucker and daughters spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. George Chubb. Fortia Seelye is confined to the house with illness. Oscar Mathews of Mascarene took tea with A. McMahon on Monday. Mrs. S. Dick and Mrs. John Hoyt were calling on friends Wednesday.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY THROUGH SERVICE TO Halifax and Sydney From St. John

Night Express Leaving at 11.30 P. M., Connects at Truro with the Morning Express for Sydney, and With Steamers Leaving Nth. Sydney for Newfndland No. 26 Through Express For Halifax Leaving at 12.40 P. M. Connects at Truro with the Night Express for Sydney

Buffet Service on Night Express serving breakfast between Truro and Halifax

Dining Car on Morning Express from Truro serving Breakfast and Luncheon

GEORGE CARVILL City Ticket Agent, St. John.

LORD'S COVE

We are sorry to report Mrs. Carl Gardner on the sick list. The Xmas entertainment which was held here on Monday evening was a grand success. The musical part of the programme was beautifully rendered. Then came Santa Claus and Criss Cringle, not only to the delight of the children but to nearly everyone present, especially to our pastor whom they presented an elegant top coat in behalf of the church. Everyone present seemed to enjoy this Xmas time above all others. The lobster supper held by the Ladies Aid also proved a success. The Loyal True Blue Lodge met at their regular meeting and elected new officers for the coming year, on Thursday evening. The many friends of Mrs. Bartlet Warren are glad to see her out again after her serious illness. K. Penleton called on Mrs. C. Stuart recently. Rosette Stuart called on Mrs. G. Stuart recently, also on Mrs. Josie Parker and Mrs. A. A. Stuart. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Mell Eaton are ill with mumps. Scarlet Fever is prevalent at the Creek. Clifford Penleton and Mable Stuart were passengers to St. Andrews Saturday. Rev. E. Davidson was calling in Stuart Town this week. Mrs. Luther Lambert still continues ill. Kate Stuart called on Mary Greenlaw this week. Mrs. Chas. Holmes called on Miss Irene Lambert recently. Eureka, L. O. L. met on Saturday evening to install new officers for the coming year. Mestev Stuart was elected as Worshipful Master. One new member was initiated to the Order.

Advertise in Greetings.

THE MASTER KILLER

By Brent Brabazon

Copyright by Publishers Press Ltd El Delgado Terrible so he had been dubbed - was a tiger, a small Campeche tiger of south-eastern Mexico. In all the lumber and chicle camps, the rubber and cane plantations, and little villages that were sprinkled throughout the wide, vast expanse of jungle, he was known and hated and feared; this animal that seemed supernatural, so great was his prowess - The Terrible One - truly. Never before had the district been visited by a tiger whose methods were so peculiar, so inexplicable, so phenomenal, for always was his prey the same - a steer, a bull, a cow - never anything smaller, never the favourite flesh of his kind, a young calf. One day he would kill at a certain place, and the next day he would be heard from some forty or fifty miles distant.

Heywood swore that he would have that beast - alive, and got busy. Then he went to work; at the watering holes, the tiger's own little intricate paths, around the cattle corrals, he set steel traps, cunningly placed and hidden by his master hand. But all to no avail.

By and by he located the animal's lair, a small hole in the base of a rocky cliff with a couple of furry little cubs rolling around in front. Trap after trap of many kinds were fixed in vain and at length Heywood packed a month's food and established himself in a hollow giant mahogany trunk hoping to await the tiger's morning of the sixth day his eyes caught a huge black-gray boar waddling slowly, methodically along, and Heywood knew that a jungle tragedy was at hand. And he saw something he never could forget.

From an intricate tangle of dense vine work a form shot out - a long, thin, serpentine, tawny form fronted with a pair of small, black, pointed ears. The tiger landed on the enemy's back. As the tiger struck the boar, the brittle ribs rang along the backbone under the short, woolly hair, rose in a formidable manner; the thick lips curled up and the boar's long, dangerous tusks and sharpened teeth. It roared angrily, heaved itself up on its short, hairy body, and with all its force flung itself backward. At the same instant, the tiger withdrew his head and snatched from his opponent's haunches; took a firmer grip with his fore claws; sank his punishing teeth and claws into the back of the boar's neck, and with marvelous rapidity, coupled with his strength, he whirled his body around in a circle.

Again the boar rose up; the tiger crouched, the grey beast jumped forward, hoping to crush the tiger beneath his hoofs, but the black and yellow bunch of steely muscles sprang to meet the boar's side with a terrible impetus. There was the smashing of teeth on teeth, a firework display of swinging feet, each one trying to rip the other open.

Following on some severe and bloody tackling on both sides, in course of which the tiger had his throat slit, the big boar became antagonised and goaded to such a state that he was rendered almost crazy. His foaming lips screwed up in a snarl; his blazing eyes almost closed, and like some huge, awkward monster, he bounded wildly forward, grunting and bellowing his rage. But as he came on the elusive tiger side stepped, and just as the boar struck the ground, he sprang and twined his limbs about the hairy body. The boar toppled over and for a moment lay kicking on his back.

The Terrible One had been waiting for this moment. Every muscle in his body seemed tingling and twitching; his cruel, long mouth was open wide, his eyes glistened red and green. Like a fearfully powerful piston-rod his serpentine form shot forth. He struck the boar squarely and pinned him down to earth. Deep - deep he buried his teeth in the gory throat and away he body from side to side. And then sounded a muffled shriek of satisfied longing; once more the tiger threw his body free from his opponent, and another life had gone out.

Heywood in his hollow tree trunk relaxed his tense, clasped fingers and firmly compressed lips. It was the greatest, bravest battle he had ever seen. And now, with eyes of respectful homage, he watched the tiger, standing silent, trembling a bit with weakness from his loss of blood, red fluid dripping from his mouth and sides, and the smashes on his neck and belly. Heywood saw him walk painfully and softly forward in the direction of the watering hole - the trap surrounded water. For the fraction of a second the man deliberated, then his heart flew to his throat and he stepped forth, his mind made up. "Back," he yelled, pointing his arm at the tiger. "I don't want you now - no - you can live. You're the grandest thing I ever seen. Back!"

The weakened, battered tiger moved not an inch. He raised his stooping head and stared haughtily, scornfully, at the man. Heywood's heart went out. At that moment he loved him as he would have loved a brother of whom he was vastly proud. He walked forward and spoke as if to a human being. "Back, boy. I tell you there's traps here, back."

The tiger moved his eyes and gazed stonily at the speaker. He seemed to understand. Heywood sprang to within five feet of the animal. He stretched his arm at the brazen face and broke out excitedly, "I tell you, boy, there's traps here. Get back - get back to you're mate an' young and let em fix you up. You're game - the gamest thing I ever seen, an' by God, I ain't agoin' to hunt you. Once again the proud, fearless head was raised with kingly grace, the brazen, cunning eyes seemed to pierce the man through, and slowly, gracefully, arrogantly, El Delgado Terrible - the master killer of the bush - strode off through the thick, black

PANTING FOR THE IDEALISTIC

Celebrated Suffragist Says Women Wore Pants First and Are Going To Wear Them Again. And Why Not!

(Publishers Press News Service) London. - "Because skirts are unhealthy, hideous and immoral. Unhealthy because they collect germs. Hideous because they take the name of nature in vain. Immoral because they leave the feminine figure to the imagination."

That's why they're going to wear pants. Mrs. Stewart says that in primitive society trousers have ever been worn by women as well as by men, as they were worn today in some parts of the Orient, and she prophesies that there will come a time when they will be worn thus again - when woman will shake off her entrapping skirts and step forth again with limbs as free from shackles as those of Artemis herself.

Of course the indictment is true. Skirts ARE "unhealthy, hideous and immoral." They DO take the name of nature in vain. They are incessantly graceless - ugly in the full sense of the word. BUT - and here is a grim impasse that the anti-skirt-pro-pants reformers must face:

SO ARE PANTS! If the ladies must get rid of skirts - as perhaps they should, and as no doubt they will sometime - may they not please to the eyes than the unspeakable brace of cylinders we've gone and got OUR legs tangled in.

There were a few lively spous 'New Year's day on Main st. between I. E. Gilmor's trotter driven by W. Dean of Musquash, Arthur Frauley and J. Stewart's. At Second Falls Tuesday between I. E. Gilmore's and A. Williamson's, the Gilmor's horses being victorious at both places.

The annual meeting of the Weir, owners and Weir-owners Union of Charlotte county was held in Courts Hall last Friday, a large number being present and matters of importance discussed. J. A. Belyea and Geo. E. Frauley were re-elected President and Secretary, respectively.

The new well near the upper bridge is completed, having to bore 84 feet over 70 of it through solid rock, this no doubt will be fine water, and will be a great convenience for the residents of that part of the town. The machine is now at C. Hips dwelling which has during its brief existence had periodic spells of rest in furnishing the necessary supply, and at other times giving a supply very much colored with mud.

Rev. H. I. Lynds and family returned from St. John Friday last week and are guests at the Victoria Hotel. Mr. Lynds preached very acceptably in his old Church St. Marks Sunday Evening. Just as he commenced the acetylene lights got out of order refusing to do duty, so that the greater part of his sermon was preached in darkness, until a few lamps could be got. At the close of service by singing the Doxology in semi-darkness Mr. Spencer announced that the lights would be got in running order for the Midnight service, which by the help of Warlen Grant and others was done, and at 11.30 a large congregation assembled to watch the old year out and greet the new.

The band also paraded the streets playing several selections, and 1912 was ushered into existence for its brief period of life.

THE WORLD IS REMINDED that the Turco-Italian war in Tripoli is not yet over but the publication of despatches announcing an occasional fight between the opposing forces. The scraps of news reaching the outside world indicate that slowly but surely the Italians are securing control of Tripoli. That Turkey in the early stages of the war hoped for European intervention on her behalf is evidenced by the fact that Britain, through Egypt, has seized Sollum, one of the few free harbors on the coast of Tripoli. This action on Britain's part may hasten the end of hostilities by convincing Turkey that no power will intervene on her behalf-Tor-Globe.

The wedding of Mr. James Mc Master the popular clerk of the firm of John Gibson & Sons and Miss Alice Mae Pearson formerly of Truro N. S. took place at their own home Tues. Dec. 11th. Rev. J. H. McDonald presided at the ceremony. Only a few intimate friends being present. They were the recipients of many beautiful and useful wedding gifts including China, Linen, Silver and furniture; a few evenings previous to their marriage the girl friends of the bride gave her a surprise in the form of a kitchen shower. F-ton Gleazer.

The groom is a native of this town and has many friends here who will extend congratulations.

The Sunday school children of Christ Church Penfield and their friends had a nice time on New Year's day at the S. S. Tea in the Hall. About 60 sat down to tea; after the children, many others came in and paid for their tea which covered the hire of the Hall and left a few dollars for S. S. purposes. After distributing bags of candy among the children by the Rector he called the gathering to order and a short programme followed.

The engineers who have been making surveys at Letang harbor went away for Christmas but have again resumed their work.

LOCALS

Geo. Craig has received his appointment as Customs Officer for St. George vice Jas. McKay superannuated and commenced his work Thursday.

The young folks of the Baptist church held a potato roast at the parsonage on Tuesday evening at which all enjoyed themselves.

The Basin and river are frozen and the Str. Connors Bros. was only able to get as far as the Red Store where she landed a large freight which had to be hauled the 2 1/2 miles by teams.

Numbers of the young folks and some of older and larger growth have for the past few days been enjoying fairly good skating on what is known as Goose Creek on the Gilmor interval, and a few venturesome spirits also tried the rather rough ice of the river.

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THE IDEAL DRESS

May they do something inherently graceful, something suggestive of the lithe, chaste beauty of Diana, something that the modistes of Paris can't do, something everlastingly beautiful that shall be to us a joy forever, as the human form divine that it drapes is a joy forever.



BADGE FOR COMPETITORS AND OFFICIALS AT STOCKHOLM OLYMPIC GAMES.

OLYMPIC PROGRAM BRINGS SURPRISE

Stockholm. - Surprises for athletes are found in the Olympic games program for next spring. The first is a 200-mile bicycle race, the only wheeling event listed. The short distance races expected are conspicuous by their absence. The 200 mile event will be a road race around Lake Malaren, open to teams.

The football competition is limited to the association game and teams affiliated with the International Football Federation.

The track and field contests, under the head of athletics, consist of the 100, 200, 400, 800, 1500, 5000 and 10,000 metres flat races, the marathon, a 110 metre hurdle, running and standing high and broad jumps, hop, step and jump, pole vault, throwing javelin (right and left hand), throwing hammer and two all-round events, the pentathlon and decathlon, the former consisting of five events and the latter of 10.

Team competition consists of 400, 1600 and 3000 metre relay races and a tug of war between teams of eight. Combined team and individual competition consists of a cross country race 8000 metres. The bicycle race, 200 miles, is also a combined team and individual affair.

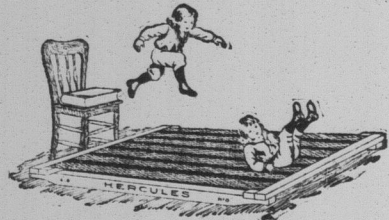
LONDON'S LORD MAYOR

London. - London's lord mayor, Sir Thomas Crosby, is the first physician to be thus honored, and, too, he is one of the oldest lord mayors London ever had, having just celebrated his 81st birthday. The lord mayor has nothing to do but wear the robes of his office upon state occasions and hand the municipal key over to distinguished visitors occasionally. Sir Thomas is a spry old man, and it is expected that he will have the role of key as deftly as his youthful predecessors did.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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St. Stephen, - - - N. B.

We are Agts. in Charlotte Co. for the Celebrated Hercules Springs; Guaranteed for a Lifetime.
Window Shades A Specialty
If you cannot call and see our Stock, write, and we will send You Goods On Approval

REAL ESTATE SALE.

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

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

and the expenses of administering his Estate.
Terms announced at time of sale.
Dated this 16th Day of December A. D. 1911.

Patrick McLaughlin
Howard C. Traynor
Executors.

The Clan and His Societies

The "clan society" is, of necessity, a comparatively modern institution. In the days when nearly all the bearers of a surname were to be found in one Highland region, united for mutual protection, owning direct personal allegiance to their chief, the clan itself was literally a clan society. There is, indeed, a notable similarity between the causes of coherence in the old days of the clan and in the new days of the clan society. Both were groups of people of the same name, who claimed the right to elect their own leaders, who considered themselves as members of one great family, and, as such, bound to help each other in adversity, sickness, or danger. It is interesting to note that there is a traceable relationship between the time of a clan's misfortune as a historical entity and its formation of itself into the modern form of association — the clan society. Two of the most cruelly wronged clans in Scotland were the Mackays and the Macgregors. Each became the victim of harsh oppression, though in dissimilar forms, and we find that these two clans were among the very first to adapt themselves to the new conditions, and, though exiled from their ancient lands, to ally their respective members to face the new problems as resolutely as their forefathers had faced the old.

The man who always follows the dictation of his conscience must have pretty sharp ears.

EMPRESS WON BY BOY'S PLAYING



EFREM ZIMBALIST

St. Petersburg. — The empress of Russia liked the violin playing of the boy, Efreem Zimbalist, so that she had him excused from military duty so he could study. When he graduated his diploma was marked "incomparable." Unlike most foreign musicians his hair is short. He is in America giving concerts.

TEMPER.

"I know I have a temper," I heard a girl say the other day; "but, at any rate, I'm not sulky." And from the tone in which she said it, one would have thought that a temper was something to be proud of, so long as it wasn't a sulky one. As temper ages people, and leaves more lines on the face than almost any other thing, it isn't very wise to indulge in it at all. And there is another side of the picture, too. The people we live with have to be considered to some extent, and if we could only realize all the pain we give those near and dear to us when we indulge in fits of temper, we should surely try to get out of this bad habit. Life is too short to spend in wounding people unnecessarily, so the sooner we give up doing it, the better.

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We have an Oversupply of Corned Beef and Pork Good Stock!

Buy Your winter Stock of Groceries Now as Prices are expected to Advance!

Horse Rugs, Gum Rubbers and all Footwear at Special Discount Cash Paid for Fresh Eggs!

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JOHN B. SPEAR, Contractor and Builder. Estimates furnished.

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PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications are strictly confidential. HARRIS & POTTER, Patent Attorneys, 515 Broadway, New York.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York



COSTS LITTLE Accomplishes Much

A two cent stamp does a lot for very little money, but it would require thousands of two cent stamps and personal letters to make your wants known to as many people as a 25c. investment in our Classified Want Ads.

Job Printing at The Greetings Office.

AT BASSEN'S

All Hands Steer for Bassen's Popular Dry Good and Clothing Store! To Bassen's Variety Store! For Your Holiday Goods, all hands come to Bassen's Store, For Saving and Low Prices!



HOLIDAY SUGGESTIONS We have this Year Mountains of Holiday Goods, Showers of Presents, TONS OF TOYS & Novelties of All kinds!
Overcoat for Daddy or a Fur Coat! Overcoat for Sonny or a Reefer!
Why not a pair of Shoes, a Cap or a pair of Gloves, What we don't have is not worth having!
And Imagine what you can get for the Ladies! No Question what You think of

Steer Right to Bassen's Store!
WITH Our Consolidated Stock of GOODS
We can Supply the whole of Charlotte Co.
Room for All in Our Store and A Pleasure to Show Goods
AT D. BASSEN'S, ST. GEORGE, N. B.