

# 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. 6.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1911

NO. 47.

### Silence!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. His correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong,  
Sick Women Well.

You can't afford to accept a mere statement as a substitute for the non-alcoholic medicine of known composition.



to the old methods I would say, look at the British army records of colic or to the great railway companies, who keep enormous stables of horses and carefully trained observers and clerks to note all that takes place. Colic has been greatly reduced, and broken knees. "What on earth has this got to do with knees?" a farmer may ask. The answer is simple enough. When the men were forbidden to give horses drink on the road, they more frequently felt weak and giddy and made a false step. August is the month for broken knees, not winter months, when ice may be found on the roads. It is a momentary vertigo that leads to falls in most cases. Starch is the principle of food most acted upon by saliva, and herbivorous animals need much of it.

Carnivorous animals only need enough moisture in the mouth to enable them to swallow their meat, but the dog compelled to eat biscuits should be given them dry, as he will then insalivate in the same way as the horse and ox do their grain. Wet biscuits, like wet bran, pass out very much as they went in, acting as laxatives less than as food. Any reader who is inclined to make the change here advocated should place buckets of water in the sun when the horses go out, so that they will not be chilly on return to the stable. Changes should be made gradually, the digestion accommodating itself to almost anything, but the foregoing statements go to prove that animals should grind their own grain with sufficiently dry chaff to compel them to chew and secrete an abundant saliva, which can only be provided by blood that has been sufficiently diluted with water. Unless an animal has defective teeth he had better have whole grain and the time to slowly grind and saturate it with this essential fluid called saliva.

with the two dog skins then I picked up the dogs and snuggled them all around him to conserve his heat. Then I took the medicine chest and instrument case and the small things out of the canvas cover that we use, and prepared for a long night.

It was now dark and the storm still raged as badly as ever. Of course we had no supper, nor had we any dinner but a mouthful of chocolate, and the dogs were as badly as we were. I had a bag with a few partridges in it that had been sent as a present to my wife, so I used it to prop up the komatik, so that if the dogs attempted to tear it open it would awaken me, should I be asleep. When we turned in we were both wet through, as a single layer of cotton canvas is a poor protection, but it did not break the wind.

Several times I was out in the night to drive the dogs away from the meat, but in spite of that and the cold I slept for a short nap in earnest as I knew I would surely freeze to death if the wind backed to the north and it got really cold, as I had to lie so curled up that I could neither straighten out or turn over. About three o'clock the wind began to get more squally, and then the severe squally began to come less frequently, so that by the time it was getting daylight, it was only blowing a nice breeze and had ceased to snow and drift. At one time I thought the daylight had forgotten to come at all. Crawling out as soon as I could see, I found we were about a mile from our island, which I could see quite plainly, so I roused Eli, and we packed our things up in some kind of shape, and then it took us a long while to untangle the traces of our ten dogs. The leader's trace is fourteen fathoms, so there was quite a lot of clearing out to do before we could snap the hooks of the traces on to the harnesses and push on to our destination. It was just six o'clock when we went up the bank from the ice to the house, and then we got a cup of hot tea, got our wet and frozen clothes off, and I turned bed and had an hour's sleep: then breakfast, after which I felt first rate, and neither of us is any the worse for our uncomfortable night on the rocks out in the bay, during the worst storm that the people on the coast can remember.

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H. Mather Hare.

### Feeding Horses for Work.

Too many people fail to reduce their feeding operation, especially for horses to a system. They often leave the feed to inexperienced help, and the result is that horses are overfed when doing severe work, and either lose flesh or get sick. Too often men who ought to know better carry economy to excess so far as the feeding of grain is concerned. On the other hand, many farm employees seem to think that a horse's stomach is a sort of storehouse in which the animal can bottle up a reserve of energy for use in time of need. In time of idleness the horse is fed far too liberally. Then when the horse is required to work extremely hard, the care and attention he receives are not much more than when he is doing little or nothing. A good man with horses can himself work out a system that will enable him to economize food and energy by taking into account the amount of work his horses are doing and feed them so they may maintain the requisite standard of efficiency.

The application of sound common sense to horse feeding and care is just as necessary and just as important as to apply it to any other branch of the business of the farm. The feeding in spring should be just liberal enough to keep the horses in even flesh. They should have clean hay and good clean grain in variety. Whole oats, or oats and barley chop, corn and beans ground or a mixture of corn, oats, barley and peas, or any variety of combinations of grain, may be supplied. It is well to remember that corn-fed horses have not the stamina of oat fed horses. The working horses require protein or nitrogen to build the muscle. They cannot get this from corn. Indian corn helps out in making up a ration, and is very good for horses during the winter but when spring comes they must have protein in their food. They can get it from the oats, barley, beans, peas, wheat, and from good clean clover or alfalfa hay.

In the spring the working horse can be fed heavily every working day with concentrated feeds, but care must be taken that his grain feed is reduced when he rests a day. He needs grooming, thorough grooming and extra grooming in the early spring. Grooming means as much to a working horse as a bath does to a working man. Both are essential and neither should be omitted from the daily schedule. Two thorough groomings daily are not too much for a hard-worked horse. When a man has a comfortable bed, plenty of good food properly proportioned and well prepared good water to drink, when he takes a daily bath and wears well-fitting boots and comfortable clothing, he is capable of doing anything. Just so it is with a horse. His bed should be comfortable and his stable well ventilated. He should have the right kind of fodder and good water to drink, thorough grooming and well-fitting collars and harness and proper shoes and he will not fail to do his whole duty. It pays to treat one's horse well at all times, but especially in the spring.—T. G. Globe.

### At BASSEN'S!

What about Your general Shopping? The Dear old Summer Time is Here!

You want and You want, and We know What You Want

You WANT, Style the Latest and Prices the Lowest.

We are Able to Give You Both.

By having a Store in St. John means Buying Goods in larger Quantities, and our discounts -Are Larger-

As for Style We are Always on watch For the Latest.

Carleton St., St. George.

Branch, 14 Charlotte St., St. John.

### 5 MINUTES

#### The Time Hyomei Takes to Relieve a Cold or Croup.

At the first sign of a cold breathe Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me). It will relieve the most stubborn cold in the head in five minutes.

Hyomei's way is nature's way. It is a well known fact that we breathe disease germs and you can only overcome them by breathing the healing essence provided by nature. The medicated air of Hyomei immediately comes into contact with the disease germs. These they quickly overcome and destroy. The work of healing is then commenced.

The Hyomei outfit consists of a hard rubber pocket inhaler and a bottle of Hyomei. This costs \$1.00 (Extra bottle 50c.). All druggists or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont.

Hyomei is guaranteed to cure croup, asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds and croup. Money back if it fails. Sold and guaranteed by J. Suttan Clark.

### Watering Before Feeding.

Because a deep draught of cold well water or hard water occasionally produced colic or gripes in horses, our forefathers deemed it inadvisable to water first. The tired and sweating animal desiring water first, and more than anything else, was, and is still in many cases, obliged to chew with a dry mouth what he might eat, or if first refreshed by water, which acts as a restorative or true stimulant when the blood has suffered loss of water by exercise and sweating and wear of tissue. Experiments too long to detail here, but carried out in a manner that leaves no doubt of their correctness, have demonstrated the fact that hay requires four times its weight of saliva to saturate it. Oats need rather more than their own weight, and even grass must have half its weight of saliva before it is fit to

### Good

tea is the result of care and experience in blending—must be the combination of fine flavor, smooth strength and richness. Because all these elements are so generously included in Red Rose Tea it well merits the term "good tea."



### A Memorable Night.

Dr. Hare, Formerly of Annapolis, Tells the Rigors of Winter Travel in Labrador.

Montreal Witness.—I am sending you a short account of our experience the other night, thinking it may be of interest to some of the friends, who, through their interest and generosity, are making it possible for us to carry on the work here, even in the face of such difficulties. The loving Father, who has all in His keeping, watches over us, and not a hair can fall without His knowledge and consent. This is our trust.

Faithfully,  
H. Mather Hare.

We were returning from our western trip, where we had been delayed by a serious case, needing operation, but had the satisfaction of knowing our delay had not been time thrown away, as we had left both mother and child dying

### Give Him a Chance.

"I don't know what is the matter with my husband."  
"What is the matter?"  
"He hasn't spoken to me for ten days."  
"That ought to be easily remedied."  
"But how?"  
"Try him with ten minutes of silence."

### Why He Objects.

"We all have our share of trouble."  
"You see, but there is this about it that I don't like."  
"What is it?"  
"Some of my friends think I ought to have three too."

### Necessary.

"He has a lot of trouble."  
"He needs it, don't you think?"  
"Why?"  
"To remember what the rest of us think of him."

### Only a Little Apparent.

"What's the matter?"  
"I am low in tin-tin."  
"You astonish me."  
"It is a fact, though."  
"A wrong new tin-tin it takes to throw you off your balance."

### Fresh in Her Mind.

"I can't remember the dates in my dear's history."  
"Look in the book."  
"Too much bother."  
"Ask your Aunt Sarah then. She ought to remember."

### His Idea.

"John, did you see Mrs. Sweeter's new hat?"  
"Yes."  
"What do you suppose it cost?"  
"Well, it is ugly enough to have cost \$100."

### Cured.

"I don't see how you had got your debts paid."  
"Precarious."  
"He wanted to be left alone."  
"Nor in the way would be attended for."  
"But he had ten times of the one."  
"His fate hung there by one suspender."

### Asaya-Neurall

THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion

Night sweats are a sure sign of nervous exhaustion. They weaken the body and depress the mind. "ASAYA-NEURALL" will overcome this condition. It feeds the nerves with Lecithin, the element required for nerve repair. Full control of the bodily functions soon returns. Restful sleep is obtained, the appetite and digestion improve, nerve vigor is regained. \$1.50 per bottle. Local agent.

Andrew McLean, Bank Bldg.  
W. F. Johnson, Presid.  
Wheat, Carter & Co., St. George.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

## The New Church Hymnal

### The Book Of Common Praise

For Sale at the Greetings Office

**Purchase Now**  
**There are only a few**  
**Of Some Lines**  
**And Will Not Be**  
**Renewed**

#### SEELYE'S COVE

Miss Alice Bright is visiting her aunt Mrs. J. Butler at Eastport. Messrs L. E. Ward and I. Carter recently spent a few days in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jack and Mr. and Mrs. David Spear and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Margaret Spear. Mrs. Thos. Carter and Mrs. H. D. French spent a few days of last week in Eastport the guest of Mrs. K. Barry. Mr. and Mrs. J. Dixon, Miss Marion Carter, George Winn and Master King of New River Mills were visitors here on Sunday.

Quite a few visitors from Pennfield spent the 24th with friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Thompson and daughter Mildred of Pennfield called on friends here Sunday.

Richard Lovett of the Schr. Little Annie spent Sunday at his home here. Rev. Mr. Spencer of St. George had service in the school house here last Wednesday evening, quite a large number being present.

Miss Edythe Carter was a week-end visitor here. All our fishermen are now busy repairing their weirs.

#### BEAVER HARBOR

The drama Strife or Master and Men was presented by R. G. A. Dramatic Club of St. George before a crowded house on the evening of May 24th. The programme lasted about two hours and was stentively followed by the large number present. Between the acts several vocal solos were given and also instrumental music. The Club may well feel proud of their success on this their first coming before us.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cross and little daughter Myrna have gone to Portland, where they will spend several weeks in hopes that the change will be beneficial to Mrs. Cross who is recovering from a recent illness.

W. H. Jackson of Pennfield made a business trip here on Friday last. Miss Amanda Eldridge went to St. Andrews by Stmr. Comrose Bros. on Monday, she will spend the summer there.

Hawkins Bros. have purchased a monument from Tayte, Meating, in memory of the late Eleanor Hawkins. The stone was erected on May 24th.

Mrs. Dan Thompson and Miss Pettie Parker visited St. George on Victoria Day.

Quite a number of the young people of the village enjoyed a picnic at the Wolves on Victoria Day. Motor boats carried the crowd to the Eastern Wall.

After dinner they visited the Southern Wolf where the lighthouse is situated and were cordially welcomed by light-house keeper Wright. Some amused themselves by hunting the nest of gulls and ducks with which the islands abound. At 5 o'clock the boats started for home all having spent a pleasant day.

G. W. McKay, John Thompson and others enjoyed a fishing trip to Lake Utopia on May 24th. Capt. Roberts of the Schr. Vers R. Roberts which has been laying in the harbor several days made a trip to St. John on Friday returning Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Sparks, Mrs. Geo. Bates and Hayward Sparks spent Sunday at Lubec. Miss Maxwell of Graniteville spent a short time with Mrs. David Eldridge recently.

Millie Wright is improving in health so that she is able to sit up. David Mawhinney and Walter Boyle of Faces Bay spent Sunday here. Schr. Emerald, Capt. Doucett arrived on Monday from Tynemouth Creek with a load of lumber for A. P. Hawkins to be used in the construction of Woodlands wharf.

Agusta Dakin arrived on Tuesday from Island Falls and will spend her vacation here.

Basil Paul, Henry Pest, Martin Eldridge and Cecil Cross drove to St. George on Tuesday.

#### The Newspaper Comes First

Mr. Hugh Chalmers, President of the Chalmers Motor Company, in a recent address said:-

"I believe that newspapers are the best mediums for advertising because the people are always looking for news. They buy a paper to read the news and they stumble into the advertising. I believe in all kinds of mediums—magazines, both weekly and monthly, and weekly newspapers. I believe in any medium that has a legitimate circulation but I particularly believe in the daily newspapers as being the best way to reach the people with almost anything you have to sell."

#### Seamen of British Ships.

Number of British is Steadily Increasing. One of the principal grievances complained of by the union, we believe, is the alleged growing preference of shipowners for Asiatic seamen, particularly

We wish to Advise

The General Public!

That we have Installed

One of The Best

Gasoline - Plants

There is in America

AND ARE READY TO SUPPLY THE NEEDY DEMANDS AT SHORT NOTICE FOR GASOLINE, FOR BOATS OR AUTOS

AS USUAL WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF GENTS FURNISHINGS ALSO A LINE OF LADIES' WEAR

GROCERIES IN GREAT VARIETY KEPT IN GENERAL STORE. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. SOME LINES FROM FIRST MANUFACTURERS

ALL GOODS SOLD AT MODERN PRICES

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

Try Greetings For Job Work



Because!

Made of Finest Material. Made by Expert Workmen. Each part rigidly inspected before being assembled. Each Bicycle Inspected Throughout & GUARANTEED.

**Joseph C. Spear,**  
 Agent, -- St. George

Also Bicycle Accessories & Supplies. Good Repair work A Specialty!

Chinese seamen, to British seamen, for service under the red ensign, says the Shanghai Times. The recent declaration by Winston Churchill, Home Secretary to the following pertinent effect. With regard to the alleged dumping of Chinese labor on British ships, the figures show that the number of British seamen employed in the British mercantile marine is steadily increasing, while the number of lascars and Asiatics of all kinds was stationary. In 1905 there were 262,686 persons employed, of whom 180,402 were British and 43,483 were Lascars and Asiatics. In 1908 there were 198,474 British and 43,960 Lascars and Asiatics, an increase of nearly 18,000 British seamen in four years. It should be remembered that a very large proportion of Lascars and Asiatics employed were natives of India and British subjects.

#### Royalty's Busy Year.

Time Will Have to be Mapped Out to the Very Minute.

Court officials are now planning the programme to be followed by the King and Queen during the greater part of the year. So closely has the time to be calculated that in the end it will be calculated to minutes.

Throughout April their majesties will be occupied in considering and approving the arrangements being made for the coronation ceremonies, for the investiture of the Prince of Wales at Carnarvon

and for the visits to Ireland, Scotland, Wales and India. During may courts will be held, and by the end of the month his majesty will almost every day be receiving distinguished visitors. The Dominion Premiers will have arrived.

June will see the Imperial Conference which opens on May 22, in full swing, with the coronation in immediate prospect.

His majesty's engagements for June are such that he will be occupied every minute of long royal working days. He is to attend the Horse Show, receive representatives of foreign states attending the coronation, unveil the Queen Victoria memorial in the Mall, be crowned, make a royal process through London, receive the gifts of the George's of the realm, attend gala performances at the opera and His Majesty's Theatre, visit the Royal Agricultural Show at Norwich, hold a royal review at Aldershot and a naval review at Spithead.

July will see an equally exacting programme. It may easily be more fatiguing for it involves long journeys to Ireland and Scotland. No real rest will be possible till Cowes week, when their majesties will spend a period in the Solent. Their majesties will find time to see the Derby and to attend Ascot races.

The shabby old coat worn for many theatrical seasons by Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle" was sold at Cincin-

#### Boyd's Hotel,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.  
 First-Class Livery and Sample Room in Connection.

#### Professional Cards

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

#### C. C. Alexander,

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

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

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

**DR. E. M. WILSON**  
 DENTIST

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

Long Distance Telephone.  
 House 161.  
 Office 14.

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

Have your Watch Repaired here in St. George by

**Geo. C. McCallum**

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

#### ROBERT R. POLLEY

Deputy Provincial Crown Land Surveyor of Crown and Private Lands for County of Charlotte and Province of New Brunswick. Address St. Stephen, N. B.

nati on Monday at auction for \$1.50 Mr. Jefferson gave the coat to his old friend and instructor in art, the late C. T. Weber, a prominent artist of Cincinnati, who died recently at an advanced age. Mr. Weber painted a series of pictures of scenes from "Rip Van Winkle" for which Mr. Jefferson posed in this coat. The coat was sold at the Cincinnati Club rooms with the rest of the effects of Mr. Weber.

#### The Tower of Babel.

The German excavators of ancient Babylon believe that they have identified the remains of the Tower of Babel although there appears to be some doubt as to which of three structures constitutes the foundation of the real Babel. Further excavations are to be made, and are expected to settle the question. The ruins of Nebuchadnezzar's palace, where Belshazzar's feast took place, and where Alexander the Great died, have been shown to cover the remains of quay walls built on the riverbank by Sargon and Naphopolassar. The enormous brick building constructed by the Babylonian architects were veneered with glazed and colored bricks in ornate designs.

**CHERRY'S**  
 Eastport,  
 Maine

**Cherry's**  
 Ice Cream Freezers  
 Hammocks Etc.

**CHERRY'S**  
 MOTOR BOAT  
 SUPPLIES.

**CHERRY'S**  
 Propellers &  
 Shafting.

**Cherry's**  
 Washing Machines  
 Wringers Etc.

**CHERRY'S**  
 Baseball  
 GOODS

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## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Personals.

Reverends Nichols of St. David's and Blackall of St. Stephen were in town attending the Church Devery this week.

N. Cameron and wife of St. John accompanied by his niece Mrs. Falton are spending a few days at his summer house at Mascarene arriving here on Tuesday.

Messrs. Anderson and Shaughnessey of St. Stephen and Earle of St. John were calling on the merchants of this town this week in the interest of their firms.

Chas. H. McDonald, tea merchant of St. John was calling on the business men of the town this week.

Mrs. Dawes Gilmer has been visiting her parents at Fredericton for the past week and is expected to remain for a week or two longer.

Richard Koach the veteran shoe man of the road was in town this week.

Manzer Sherwood and wife of Second Falls were in town on Wednesday.

Simeon Theriault of Back Bay was in town for a few hours on Wednesday.

Sq. McLaughlin and Chip Greason were at St. Stephen Monday getting their papers and instructions for their duties as census enumerators, the work of which they commenced Thursday morning.

J. T. Whitlock of St. Stephen Bank lane was in town on Thursday.

H. R. Lawrence arrived home on Wednesday from Alta., and will likely remain here for the summer.

Chas. Craig who has been at Northfield Ver., arrived home on Monday and will likely remain for some time.

Mrs. Valentine now of Fredericton Jet, formerly a resident of Bonny River is the guest of her daughter Mrs. J. Lord.

E. G. Murphy who has been in town for the past two weeks returned to his home in Norwalk on Wednesday.

Alvah Toy was at St. John for a few days this week.

Mayor McGee spent Sunday at his home here.

Senator Gilmer arrived here during the week and while here will arrange for the building of a large barn on his interval property the lumber for which is daily expected.

Miss Bessie Daley, Pennfield was in town on Wednesday for a short time.

H. Sullivan of Bonny River spent a few days here this week.

Achison Carson went to St. Stephen Tuesday returning on Wednesday.

Dani. Young and Geo. Anderson returned from New River Tuesday.

Joe. Spear was at New River Bench on Telephone work Wednesday returning on Thursday.

Joe. Jackson and family left for St. John on Wednesday where they will remain for a time before deciding on their future movements, they may probably go west later on.

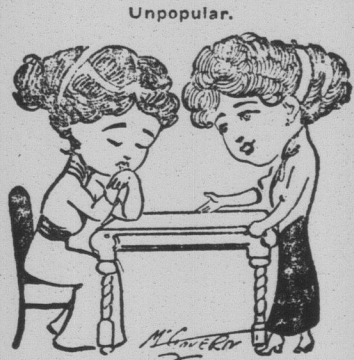
There are some men who make it a point to treat every other man's wife well but their own—have smiles to all but their kindred.

M-n do a lot of moralizing, but women are more moral.

### NUT CAKE.

Three-fourths cupful of thick, sour cream, one cupful of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one cupful of chopped English walnuts, one egg, one-half teaspoonful each of salt and soda; flavor to taste. Bake in loaf nearly an hour in moderate oven.

Physicians are mystified by the case of Ella Campbell, sixteen months old, who is a patient in the Florence Critchison Home, in Patterson, N. J. The child is suffering from an ailment resembling tuberculosis, but the attending physician Dr. V. J. Bergen, says no one has been able to really diagnose the illness. Last Wednesday mortification set in, and the child's body is now in the condition of one dead several days. It has been necessary to isolate her. Although her body is lifeless and immovable, the child is conscious and recognizes those about her.



Unpopular.

"He is awfully unpopular." "Think so?" "Oh, I know it. He can't even take a joke." "Why?" "The joke always objects."

**Change of Scene.**  
The Balkan warcloud gets a rest. A revised one, you will admit. Toward other points the sky we scan—Our eyes are looking at Japan To see if it will throw a fit.

**Victories of Peace.**  
An ancient flier of old saws once sprung it on the world that peace had its victories no less than war. We should say yes in several languages. What was the news we got from Texas when the army moved in? War alarms and gossip of the camp? Yes, about three inches a day of that to forty odd columns of baseball gossip from the teams that were practicing in the state.

We may be a warlike people, ready to swim the Ito Grande or the Pacific ocean at the drop of the bat, but until the war signal is sounded we will keep our eye on the ball game. And, by the way, while we are pulling for universal peace why not let each country organize a championship ball team and fight out their differences with the bat instead of resorting to the crude, old fashioned gun methods?

**Chronic.**  
"I am so upset." "What is the matter?" "Oh, we have a new maid, and she is so stupid."

"Dear me! You must get used to it. We always have a new maid, and she is always stupid."

**More important.**  
"I am going to be married in June." "Have you got the girl's consent?" "Not yet, but I have secured my own."

### Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

#### FERT PARAGRAPHS.

HAVING a new dress and a new gown at the same time is sufficient to render any woman charming.

So many of us have to be so horribly uninteresting in order to stay good.

If a woman's imagination had to keep pace with her tongue she would soon be too dizzy to talk.

There is probably a wrong side to everything, but it never seems to concern us.

One way to know when you are not going to have unexpected company is to have your house irreproachable and your dinner good.

The woman who never had any children is the only one who knows what to do with them in any emergency.

The man whom you only think you fool is the one who fools you every time.

Only the man who has a better suit at home feels comfortable in the shabbiest suit in town.

Many a man can't find work because he is such a good boss.

One reason why women want the suffrage is because it is so hard to get.

Truth telling is a habit that some people find hard to form and easy to break.

It's all right to give praise where praise is due, but adjudging the dues sometimes is a quarrelsome thing.

The person who has to work hard for his dollar is generally too tired to spend it, and so he gets into thirity habits.

The man who didn't know it was loaded frequently doesn't like to learn the truth about the matter.

Being angry is like emptying the pepper pot into your own porridge.

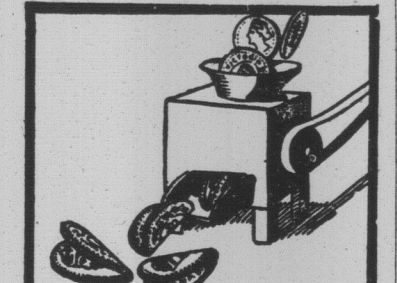
### GREETINGS PURCHASING, SALES AND EXCHANGE AGENCY

List your wants with us, costs nothing unless deal is completed. Nothing too large or too small. Real Estate deals solicited.

FOR SALE - 30 or 40 second hand, 9 inch mailing galleys in fair condition.

#### Powdered Borax With Vegetables.

When boiling green beans, cauliflower, beans and peas, add to the water in which they are to be boiled a teaspoonful of powdered borax to the gallon of water, and they will be found much more crisp and tender; will retain their natural color without the aid of soda, and the disagreeable odor so many vegetables give off while cooking will not be noticeable.



#### Dollar Doublers

Our Classified Want Ads. are real dollar doublers. In whose leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic. A most convincing and instantaneous proof would be to try a Want Ad.

### 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

### St. George Pulp & Paper Co.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

We have on hand Spruce and Pine Lumber, rough and planed. Also Cedar Shingles.

Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere. Wood delivered at your house.

### Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd.

WEST ST, JOHN, N. B.

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Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Moulders

Makers of Saw Mill Machinery and Engines

Shafting Pulleys and Gears. Stone Cutting and Polishing Machinery

Bridge Castings and Bolt Work

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS

### A PERTINENT QUESTION

TO THE PEOPLE OF ST. GEORGE AND VICINITY

Are You a Subscriber to the GREETINGS?

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A well conducted paper in a Town or District is one of the most important aids to progress and advancement in the County. To get such it requires the hearty support of all. Every family should subscribe. And every Merchant Advertise!

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## MEN'S CLOTHING

MEN who want a correct fit with tailoring that

"STAYS", along with the best style, get them all in our Clothes.

You Know how you Feel when you have a Suit that sags and wrinkles at the front after the first damp weather you've been out in

**Well this is Just Where our CLOTHES are BETTER The Shape is Built in Them Not Pressed in.**

Our Clothes are GUARANTEED to give SATISFACTION, and we stand back of EVERY Suit, that leaves the Store.

You will like the Patterns and the way these Clothes fit and the longer you wear them, the more you will appreciate the Tailoring in them.

# JAS. O'NEILL

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### How Many Thrones Has King George.

Most people talk about the throne of Great Britain as if it were a special armchair on which the King sat daily, but, as a matter of fact, there is no officially recognized throne, and it has become a metaphorical symbol of monarchy, just as "the Crown" has become practically captured by the law courts.

One would naturally, perhaps, look for the throne proper at Windsor. It surely should be the King's "Windsor chair," and, as a matter of fact, there are both a throne and a throne-room in the ancient fortress and palace, but it is probably the very last chair our sailor King would be likely to be found seated upon if one could pay an afternoon call.

And, so far from this throne being unique, there is actually one at each of the Royal Palaces, and it is probable that the one at Buckingham Palace is the more generally used, inasmuch as most ceremonial occasions take place there.

The King may be said to have a suite of thrones, or shall we say a set of "occasional thrones"? on each of which he probably sits at least once. Certainly he only sits on a single occasion upon one of them—that is the Coronation Chair in Westminster Abbey, the worn-out, battered, 160-foot-old oak settle which contained the Crown of St. Edward since Edward I have been crowned. That chair might, perhaps, claim to be the throne of the Empire, as it is indefinitely the most ancient, and inasmuch as the King must sit upon it to be crowned.

It is not at all likely that the King would sit upon it often, even if it were in his "rain-ink-snook," because it is an extremely uncomfortable chair. It stands, year in and year out, in the chapel of Edward the Confessor, where it was first placed by Edward I., and it is only removed for the Coronation, when, covered with gold brocade, it is set under the lantern, between the choir and the altar.

Probably the throne most familiar to the public is the great coronation chair, which stands upon a dais in the House of Lords. It is often mentioned in the newspapers quite apart from the opening of Parliament, the only occasion upon which it is actually used as a seat. Often a phrase like this occurs: "Mr. John Burns, who is greatly interested in this bill, listened to the debate from the steps of the throne." A beautiful rail separates this "Royal seat of Kings" from the faithful Peers.

But it is not everybody who realizes that the Palace of Westminster, the correct name for the Parliamentary Houses, contains a second throne. This is placed in the King's Robing-room, and it is used by the King when he is putting on his regal garb before entering the House of Peers to read the Speech from the Throne.

As a matter of fact, the official throne of these realms is the one at St. James Palace, that very ordinary looking brick building at the foot of St. James St. All ambassadors are accredited to this Court, and, in the eyes of foreign Government, it stands for the majesty of Britain. Its throne is a very handsome one, and stands under a magnificent and most ornate canopy.

Though the throne at Windsor is but little used, it is unique in one respect. It is really an eastern throne, after the style of the one we read of in the records of King Solomon, for it is composed entirely of ivory, and was the gift of one of the Princes of India.

It would seem to have been the custom in ancient times to crown Kings on a stone, for not only is there the ancient Stone of Stone in the Coronation chair, but visitors to Kingston-on-Thames can see in the market place the ancient Stone of England. Why the Scottish Stone should be preferred to the stone upon which Alfred the Great was crowned it is hard to say, and why the one should be housed in the Abbey and the other exposed to wind and weather near Kingston's busy market-place is still more of a puzzle. Surely that old stone is the true stone of England!

### ADVERTISE IN THE "GREETINGS"

### HER PINK WRAPPER

By Stella Belding

ERNESTINE is a place where the leaves grow more profoundly green in summer, redder and more golden in autumn, and where the brilliant sterility of sky is a deeper sapphire hue than in slumberous Green-ton Valley.

Here a tiny cottage stood, white and one embowered, fertile, poetic, and sacred with the gentle Virginian grace of ancient Italy. It was set in a garden aid off with academic primness. Yellow dwarf roses reared their little, tiny heads beside such lurid effects of nature as red and white chrysanthemums; a sisterhood of passionate reds and blues flattered away in the sunlit spaces; and a profusion of little white flowers made for borders. It was a most delectable garden indeed.

Sweet Ernestine Tebbis looked upon her garden, prettily perplexed as Col. Sam Raphael Bell shut the door of a white gate with an announcing click. Everything was on a little, miniature scale.

Ernestine's fingers were buried in the rich, clean loam. By her side a huge air of shears lay, the only thing of consequential size about the place. She took her hand and pushed back her hair from her forehead, and settled the apping proportions of her garden hat on the crown of her head. The colonel caught gardening such a pretty, pretty sight.

"I see you've had your shutters altered," remarked the colonel, with a smile.

"Um-hm, yes," faltered Ernestine with a streak of the same element that she added, softly, "I did it."

The colonel laughed his hearty, regimental laugh, and flushed rather under his healthy tan of his chin.

"I must confess you made a striking success of it," he said, letting his eyes wander over the six greenish windows of this doll house. Everything was so delightfully, ridiculously, absurdly neat and tidy and clean and trim. And the girl before him was remarkably pretty, with her fresh morning dress, her silken brown hair, and her long, flowerlike hands that now lay delicately clasped over her dimpled knees.

The morning wrapper she wore was worthy of being called an invention and it was a product of her own imagination. It was crisp and very trim and clean, with an infinity of loops and bows and ruffles, and last, but not least, a honeycomb yoke and peebacoeaves. Ernestine was also the author of her hat.

This delicious precision and tidiness about the doll house was balm upon the tired, order-loving soul of Col. Bell.

"I'm really just curious enough to want to know how you managed, Miss Ernestine," he said, expanding his military chest with a clear, fresh air of Green-ton Valley, as he seated himself beside Ernestine.

She bit in her under lip. There was an almost dangerous readiness in the corners of her round mouth.

Suddenly she laughed outright, and dropped her head, burying her charming, dimpled face in her rosy hands.

"Oh! I'm almost ashamed to tell you," she said, hardly audible. "It's so ridiculous, but then it seems to me that everything that happens during these summers here is ridiculous."

"Miss Ernestine," said the colonel withunction, "I promise to keep perfectly sober."

"Well, then, I'll tell you."

She sighed a delectable little drizzling sigh that thrilled straight through the colonel and finally lodged in his heart.

The yellow, impalpable sunshine beat down upon them, and over them brooded the serenity of innumerable sapphire sky.

"You see it's just this way," began Ernestine, "there are only two of us of course, and my sister, being past mistress of expedients and strategy, suggested that we make a step-ladder of our household goods. So we piled chairs and tables up from the ground and cove from the windows, and I stood on these and held to the frame while I painted."

The colonel glanced up at the sun-drawn curtains, gingerbread windows that looked out of the wall like three staring eyes slightly askew.

"But why don't you have the shutters off to paint them, Miss Ernestine?" exclaimed the colonel, inspirationally.

Ernestine extended her pretty hands in a tender little movement of appeal to the colonel. She pressed her glowing morning face down among the cool leaves and blossoms of the chrysanthemums.

"Oh, don't tell me, at this late day, dear colonel, that shutters come off!" She was very tempting as she sat there in her trim little garden, her bright head catching and holding the sunlight like a jewel. She herself was like a rare gem, on which one discovered new and beautiful facets at every turn. Her charms were very penetrating, very many, very appealing.

The colonel took counsel with himself. He intended telling a falsehood, he also intended giving it away with the great white light of truth.

"No, Miss Ernestine," he said, "I think you were quite right. It has always been my theory that shutters look better afterward when painted on the house. I do not know why; but that has always been my experience."

She looked up at him gratefully, and he felt repaid.

Presently the colonel left, followed by his Irish setter Lodusky. For quite a few minutes after on the homeward walk he could see nothing very distinctly but sweet Ernestine's graceful figure, the peculiar poise of her head, the charming

gestures of her head, the peculiar poise of her head, the charming and bewitching of her face. And this delightful picture was framed in a border of dancing light and shadow, chrysanthemums, dwarf roses, and delectable imploring cleanliness and order.

The colonel had attained a certain age. He had often seen his sisters in the matrimonial hours display themselves in well, perhaps picturesque, but on might call it, if one were disposed to be lenient. The colonel wished to commit himself not swiftly. He desired his future wife to be his most faithful, his most beautiful, plaything and idol. There was, perhaps, a dash of Bardot and the far east in the make-up of Col. Bell. He would call on Miss Ernestine very early to-morrow morning; and then, perhaps—

"It is eight o'clock yet!" yawned Ernestine, turning over in bed and pressing a white rampart of back to her sister's sleepy face.

"Yes," came the muffled answer.

Ernestine rose, yawned again, pressed her hands to her forehead and stretched herself luxuriously, blindingly hard to open her eyes. She set one small foot to feel about on the floor for the badly down-trodden slipper that lay hidden under the pile of red velvet dresses that had slipped to the floor during the night.

Ernestine grained audibly, the room was so intolerably, deplorably untidy, and then stopped suddenly as a rather sick looking wrapper came down over her head and shot off utterance. "Do go up, Anne, everything is in such a nasty mess."

She kicked a roll of soiled towels into a corner, and threw a bunch of withered ferns across the back of a chair in the next room, and the effect of a knot of young rowdies in the hall. The girls stopped short, and their eyes met. They came unobtrusively near the door, and Ernestine still stood transfixed, looking at each other.

An inquiring, long, brown nose was sofly protruded within the crack of the door.

"Lodusky!" screamed Ernestine Tebbis, running to him and beginning to pat his head vigorously.

"Col. Bell?" exclaimed her sister.

Ernestine had long since raised quick costume to the level of a science.

Very shortly she emerged distractedly, pretty, capricious, immaculate as the morning, and in time to enter her blossoms for her throat as she tripped down the gravel walk to meet the sweet as one of her own favorite blue roses that bloomed at her feet, as she faced the colonel in that most delectable of pink morning wrappers. She looked at him, archly, coyly, from out the shadow of her great garden hat.

"Good morning!" he said, abruptly.

"Miss Ernestine, pray pardon such an early morning call, but—"

She put out her soft, white hand quickly and laid it on his, pressing it gently.

"Dear colonel," she said, "I find the early, early morning the most beautiful part of the day. Why apologize?"

She let her hand drop. His own still tingled, he felt her little fingertips resting in his palm. The colonel's face was overcast with a not conventional beatitude, for had she not stood the supreme test, and come out with not only flying, but scrupulously clean clothes. He twined his arm about her, drawing her into the shadow of a tree near by, and whispered a few hurried words in her ear. Lodusky lay on the gravel and stared at them with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

It was very quiet, not a leaf stirred in slumberous Green-ton valley.—National Magazine.

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

SOME men run away from home for the sake of harmony, and others stay at home and make a row about it.

Many a hard headed man by means of his qualifications has fallen into a soft snap.

Perhaps seeing is believing, but very often hearing is deceiving.

Sometimes we are inclined to love our enemy for the man he made of us.

Matrimony often sentences a man to hard labor for life.

Don't worry over little things, and anything is little if you think so.

We like to have people think well of us a lot better than we like to deserve their good opinion.

The reason why some women never grow old is because they never arrive at the age of discretion.

Anybody is ready to make peace when he can no longer war to his own advantage.

It is hard enough to bear the trials of life. That is the reason why our own are intolerable.

### CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

Copyright 1909 Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Subtle humor, tear impelling pathos, dueling, lynch law, suicide, attempted murder, gambling, heart entanglement and realistic character drawing combine to make "Cameo Kirby" an unusual play and an unusual novel—a cameo of modern fiction finely woven, richly set, a word cameo by those master craftsmen Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson, whereon are shifting pictures of the old days along the Mississippi when the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee raced to New Orleans with fortunes at stake; old days when gamblers, amateur and professional, won and lost almost unbelievable sums on the river steamers; days when Mark Twain was a pilot and when the real life prototype of Jim Bludso of the Prairie Belle held "her nose to the bank till the ice galoot" was ashore. A well born, well intentioned young man through association with bad companions becomes an accomplished gambler. Falsely accused of murder, he meets a young girl, with whom he falls in love. How vital complications baffle him, how conspiracy places his life in the balance, how the love of a pure woman may work wonders in the regeneration of a man—these themes and others give "Cameo Kirby" its thrill, its fascination, its powerful heart interest.

CHAPTER I

"NE'ER!" said John Randall quietly, extending a hand as firm as was his voice for the first time in twenty-four hours the dust of intoxication was paid solely by his eyes. Perhaps the pile of double eagles strewn before him on the green baize table conveyed a tacit and sobering realization of the present; drove home the fact, as only hard earned money can, that this delirious levitation of the senses, this exultant warmth of body and soul, this impression that he was a nabob who might hazard with a care free hand, was purely fictitious and that the same noble spurs of heroism smoldered therein, awaiting but a fitting opportunity of burning its own name on the immutable pages of history. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," he added oracularly, instinctively reaching for his glass, "and it was my fortune to stay at home and look after the plantation while my brother had it out with the Mexicans. If the Randalls are well known, sub, it is not through me. My yearly trip to New Orleans is the extent of my traveling, and my children, sub, have the felicity to regard me as the most guileless creature that the Almighty ever turned out. Bless such innocent hearts! They never suspect what a thoroughbred man of the world I am. Why, sub, the advice they give me when I start out on these trips would cover the late Lord Chesterfield with confusion, sub. They warn me especially against gambling. My son Tom, you know, is just at that age when he thinks his father an amateur in sin, sub, and, according to him, the river is a paradise for pirates."

"Well, I don't think he is far wrong," interrupted Moreau, idly shuffling the cards. "Naturally, this is the great, safe waterway in the world. Did you ever think of the wealth that passes down here from St. Louis to New Orleans, the fortunes that are lost and won?"

"Every one gambles on the Mississippi, sub, for here the ladies—my compliments to them—must temporarily yield dominion. And of course, as a thoroughbred man of the world, sub, and one who has lived on the river for fifty years, I recognize that you professional gamblers are an institution; but, bless me, I don't take my son Tom's view of them. They gamble for a living, yes, but I believe they do so honestly, as you or I. We are a gambling nation, sub, for we are young, red blooded and prosperous, but our country is incapable of giving birth to an man who deals off the bottom of the pack, who is afraid to meet fortune eye to eye. You agree with me, sub?"

"As a fellow patriot, yes—as a sane man, no," replied the other, the satiric gleam again smoldering in the



CAMEO KIRBY EXHIBED A DEBONAIR AND BAKISH ATMOSPHERE.

the turn of a single card at poker, for that was the game that was being played—stating it as indifferently as he had staked and lost its predecessors.

He pulled himself together with the air of one who, guilty of a false start, is but the more confident of the future, while he reflected with some pride that his extended hand was as steady as that of his impassive opponent. As the cards lay he was beaten, but luck must eventually change, and a four card "inside straight" was his weakness—weakness and strength. For

when he drew to one he "filled." "There's luck," said Colonel Moreau heartily, extending the pasteboard. "It's bound to change some time, sub, and even a nigger could beat a measly pair of deuces. I'll take three."

Moreau glanced at his card and as he laid it face down on the table strove to keep the sudden exultation from his eyes. But as Moreau spread out his draw, disclosing trash, the planter lost his momentary self control.

"Draw to an inside straight and filled it, by gad!" he cried excitedly. "There's the turn in the tide, colonel! It rarely ever goes back on me. That's what I've been waiting for. Let me draw to a four card inside straight and I'll bet my immortal soul that I'll fill her. Yes, sub."

A satiric gleam flickered in Moreau's black eyes as he indifferently shoved his lost bet across the table.

"One thousand to you, sub," he said courteously, smiling a yawn—"a most remarkable example of good fortune."



A SATIRIC GLEAM FLICKERED IN MOREAU'S BLACK EYES.

and one that was coming to you. Allow me, sub, to drink to the turn in the tide." And, filling the glass, he bowed with the most admirable courtesy and good feeling.

"You health, colonel," replied the other thickly, mopping his face with an immense silk handkerchief, "and my compliments to you on the sentiment, sub. I can return them by adding that the tide had already turned even before I had the pleasure and good fortune to witness your acquaintance, sub. I reckon that, all in all, my trip to New Orleans this year has been very lucky—very lucky, sub—for I have sold every crop for ten thousand, a much higher figure than I reckoned, considering the 'pob price' of corn. And my luck still follows me by permitting this indulgence of my favorite game, with a gentleman, sub, of your standing. My plantation is at Plaquemine, and"

"The Randalls are well known, sub," interrupted Moreau, with delicate deference, which went to the point of refilling the other's glass—"the Randalls, I presume, sub, who so distinguished himself at the defense of the Alamo?"

This was stated as a known fact rather than a chance shot, which in reality it was.

"My brother, sub," gravely replied the planter, tapping his ample breast as if in order to convey the sentiment they give me when I start out on these trips would cover the late Lord Chesterfield with confusion, sub. They warn me especially against gambling. My son Tom, you know, is just at that age when he thinks his father an amateur in sin, sub, and, according to him, the river is a paradise for pirates."

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State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### The Quebec Bridge.

The Scientific American of May 20 contains four illustrations of the competitive designs for the Quebec Railway Bridge Company, which design, out of 35 separate plans sent in, was adopted; inclusive of that of the St. Lawrence Bridge Co. There was but one American competitor, the Philadelphia Steel Company, which sent in a suspension bridge design. The plans accepted provide a much lighter bridge than the plans proposed by the government engineers, and will require only 98,000,000 pounds of steel, as against an estimated structure of 148,000,000 pounds. The suspended span of the accepted design is 640 feet, and the entire distance between the two shore pillars or supports is to be 1,800 feet. The estimated cost of the Board of Engineers' design was \$16,000,000. The estimates cost of the accepted design is \$8,650,000.—Globe.

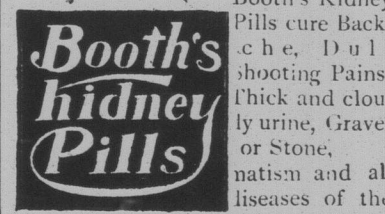
### In Water For Half Century.

The diver on board of steamer Coast Guard, working on the wreck of the steamer Hanganian last week brought up a roll of cloth containing 52 yards. It was under a lot of iron and was for fifty-one years and two months Mrs. D. A. Gardiner, of Clark's Harbor, has sent us two small samples of the cloth, apparently English broadcloth. One sample is just as it was taken from the piece, stiff with iron-rust and salt. The other has been cleaned in fresh water and is apparently as strong and good as new. It will be remembered that the Hanganian was wrecked off Cape Sable February 20th, 1860, on the passage from Liverpool, G. B., and every soul on board to the number of 205, perished.—Yarmouth Herald.

### WOMEN SUFFER

#### More than Men.

Women more than their share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity. They must "keep up" in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, etc. Mrs. Edward Caldwell of 113 S. Harold Street, Fort William, Ont., says: "I suffered with dull, miserable pains, soreness across my back and in my sides for months. They would catch me so badly at times that I could scarcely move around. I would have dizzy spells and altogether, felt generally run down. After using a number of remedies without finding relief, I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and found them an excellent remedy. They not only relieved me of the miserable pains and soreness in my back but cured me of my kidney trouble."



All druggists and dealers 50c. box or postpaid from the K. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. If you derive no benefit your money will be refunded. Could we say more? Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

### Job Printing at The Greetings Office.

[To be continued.]

# 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. e. discount allowed when subscriptions are paid in advance.

### THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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

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

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. (St. John Agent)  
Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Co.  
Manager LEWIS CONNORS  
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

### Notice

Public Notice is hereby given that undersigned have been appointed assessors of the Town of St. George for year 1911.

All persons and bodies corporate liable to be assessed in said town or their agents are requested to furnish assessors with a written detailed statement of their real and personal Estate and Income within 30 days from date of this Notice as required by law

Dated at St. George, N. B. June 1st, 1911.

John M. McDougall } Assessors.  
Lawrence Murphy }  
Alex. D. Heron }

### LAMBERT'S COVE

(Late for Last Week)

Herring are reported scarce about the island waters.

Rev. W. N. London preached in the Baptist church on Sunday morning to a large congregation.

Mrs. Frank Gillis of Eastport spent Sunday with her father Calom Pendleton.

Misses Nellie and Alma English spent Saturday in St. Andrews.

The sewing circle met at the home of Mrs. Samuel Pendleton on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Lord and little daughter Fay visited friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morrell who have been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stuart left by Wednesday's boat for their home in Lowell, Mass.

Messrs Rod and Dick English are building weirs at Mascarene.

### Premier Asquith on Armaments.

In his Guildhall speech last year Premier Asquith said:-

I believe it to be profoundly true that the vast majority of the peoples in all the great countries of the world desire peace and strongly opposed to war. What a paradox, then, it is, the greatest, in some ways, I think, the most tragic paradox of our time—that in almost every great country in turn one of the most prominent topics of Parliamentary debate is the increased expenditure upon armaments. One day it crops up in our own Parliament; another day in that of Germany; more recently still in the Austro-Hungarian Delegations. The larger the expenditures the more rapidly it seems to grow, so that each increase is not an attained maximum, but a starting point

for still further developments. We are sometimes told, I know, that the very size of these armaments is itself a safeguard for peace. But the collection of such a mass of explosive material, always accumulating, yet always ready for use, is in itself a danger, while the burden and pressure of taxation—the taxation which is needed for the purpose—is in every country producing restlessness, which, for the moment, may find its expression in internal disturbance, but which may well, under some new impulse, attempt to seek relief in external aggression. We all admit the evil; we all deplore it. Where, in what direction, in what quarter, are we to find remedy? Each country by itself is helpless to arrest the growth of armaments. No single country can reduce its expenditures and trust, even temporarily, for its own security—still more with us for the security of the world—to the forbearance of more powerful and vigilant neighbors. We seem to be in a vicious circle. The expenditures on vast armaments creates apprehension and distrust between Governments; the apprehension and distrust between Governments stimulates expenditure on armaments. But if the dispositions of the peoples are peaceful, surely it ought not to be impossible for a more genial political atmosphere to diffuse itself, and to pervade not only one not only two or three, but all the great countries of Europe? It may seem Utopian to suggest any such idea today, but I myself am not without hope that under the growing pressure of public opinion—the best public opinion in every part of the world, good political feeling—whether it take the form of actual understanding written or unwritten, or not—may in time and even before very long, become so general and comprehensive among the great Powers of the world as to put a term to this wasteful and disastrous competition in hostile preparation.

### That Bald Spot.

Don't let that bald spot grow! Go to your druggist at once and if that don't check the falling hair, and cause new hair to grow, nothing will.

Dandruff is the cause of baldness; dandruff germs cause dandruff. Parisian Sage kills the germs; eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair and itching scalp. We will refund your money, if it fails to do this in two weeks. Parisian Sage will cause the hair to grow, if the hair root is not dead. It causes the hair to grow thicker, more luxuriant, and puts new life into it.

The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package of Parisian Sage. It is sold for 50c. by all druggists or sent postpaid by the Giroux Mfg. Co. Fort Erie, Ont., on receipt of price. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

### WILSONS BEACH

Misses Ruby Brown and Lillian Lord called on friends in Lubec Saturday.

Messrs Arthur McKenzie, traveller for Ganong Bros. and James Anderson for Purves Co., St. Stephen made business call here this week.

The Head Harbor school under the management of Miss Lillian Lord held a picnic in Malloch's grove on Victoria Day.

An ice cream social for the benefit of the church was held in Jackson's hall on Saturday evening, a neat sum was realized.

Misses Cassie, Annie and Edna Malloch and Maria Searles who are employed in Lubec spent Saturday Sunday with their parents here.

The new pollock weir on Windmill point recently completed by James Brown and Wilmot Osborne was greatly damaged by the strong tides this week.

The yacht 'Mavis' under the command of Capt. Dixon which has been undergoing the usual repairs at the breakwater was taken to its mooring at Welchpool on Thursday.

Clarence Newman who has been at work in Lubec has returned home for the summer.

Wm. Lank has appointed census enumerator for the parish of Campo bello.

Miss Josie Newman of Eastport is

visiting relatives here.

Wm. Phillips has recently added a new concrete wall to his house.

Miss Olive Mitchell of Lubec is a guest of her parents Capt. and Mrs. Stephen Mitchell.

### Confessor: He Had Taken \$25,000.

Woonsocket, R. I., May 12—Simultaneously with the announcement that the Woonsocket Institution for Savaged had absorbed the People's Saving Bank of Woonsocket the statement was made by the authority of Bank Commissioner William P. Goodwin and the trustees of the People's Bank that Hermonville Bissette, teller of the People's Bank for the past ten years, had admitted that he was responsible for a net shortage of approximately \$25,000. Whether the merger of the institutions was determined upon after the discovery of the shortage, or whether this discovery was made during an examination of the books of the People's Savings Bank preparatory to the decision to merge the two institutions, is not known to the public.



Never Listens to Herself.  
"She talks an awful lot, doesn't she?"  
"Yes; I should think it would make her deaf."  
"But she never hears what she says."

All Visible.  
A silly creature was the girl, Inapud, dull and flat, For there was nothing on her mind Except a new sailing hat.

Chances For Science.  
There is nothing so thrilling as bad news. It comes unbidden, and it spreads like a rumor in a country vil lage. The doctors or the police cannot stop it.

Oceans of lotions feed it and bid it speed. And yet science some day foaling around with its microscope will find the cause and show how to lose the bald spot.

When that happy day arrives the man who was bald, but recovered, will feel that he is missing some of the joy of living if his wife doesn't pull his hair every day.

But that will not be all for the man who does the deed. Being trained and under command of the man who says "Wig-out" it will be set to work to remove whiskers painlessly. Man will get a bottle, rub it on his chin, and the poor barber will think that something worse than a safety razor has hit him.

## Hartt Bluc., Bals & Oxfords

Pat. Calif, Gun Metal, Velour and Box Calif, Tan Russia and Tan Willon Cali  
\$4., \$4.50 & \$5.

Sizes 5 & 5½ at \$3.75 & \$4.

Special Line Pat. & Tan Oxfords \$3.25 & \$3.50

Men's Summer Hosiery, Black, Tan & Fancy 10c. to 50c.

LADIES' Pumps & Oxfords

The most Popular Effects worn To-day, Dainty, Neat and Classy Lines in Pat. Leathers, Tan, Choc. or Black Leathers. PRICES, \$1.50 to \$2.50

Something Very Special for Men & Boys

TAN BRONKO BALS, made by the "Williams Shoe Company" who Control this leather for CANADA. A nice feeling Solid Leather Shoe with great wearing possibilities, Made to sell at a Price

Mens \$1.56 & \$1.94, Boys \$1.56, Youths \$1.30

Drop in and have a Look at this line

Frauley Bros.  
The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

## Advertise in the Greetings!

## SEASONABLE GOODS

Window Screens at 25, 30 and 35 cents, Screen Doors for \$1., 1.35, 1.50 & 1.75, Spring Hinges 15c. per pr., Mallory Catches 20c., Screen wire in six widths raising two inches each width 24 to 32 & 36 inches wide.

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS 3, 4 & 6 QTS. HAMMOCKS AT 50 & 85 CENTS, \$2.00, \$2.65 AND \$3.00

Flower Pots - All Sizes - and - Lots of Them!

Two Wheel Carts and Expresses. Rubber Balls, Base Balls & Bats  
Stone Churns 5, 6 & 8 gallons, Leader Churns, Stone Crocks 1, 2, 3 & 4 gallons, Pick Axes and Handles, Shovels and Spades. We always have a GOOD STOCK OF FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY!

## JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS  
J. W. CORRELL - Editor

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:  
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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 dispatch.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1911

### The Effects Of Spraying.

From all quarters comes the complaint that the apple trees are covered with worms which are eating leaves and buds and people are asking what they will do to save their trees. These worms are the ordinary tent caterpillar which is more plentiful every year, and this seems to be one of the "more" years.  
This pest never appears in a well cared for orchard and the demonstration work done by Provincial Horticulturist Turney at several orchards is bringing this very ferociously to the fruit growers near these orchards.

Mr. J. W. Clark, part of whose orchard at Blaugersville is being used for Demonstration Work by the Provincial Horticulturist, reports that not a worm is visible in his orchard and that on that part where the strong lime-sulphur spray was used before the buds opened that none of the eggs hatched. Other orchardists who have used only the weak lime-sulphur and a poison spray before the blossoms opened state that all the Caterpillars are dead. Orchards where no spraying has been done are mostly alive with Caterpillars that are working serious damage to the leaves and blossoms, and many inquiries as to what is best to do are coming to the Department of Agriculture.

As it is not wise to give a general spray while the tree is in blossom all that can be done until the blossoms fall is to try and kill or remove the Caterpillars while they are massed on the limbs by hand, or to spray them with paraffine oil in the mass. As soon as the blossoms fall a spray of Lime-Sulphur solution in the proportion of 1 gallon Lime-Sulphur to 40 gallons water, or Bordeaux Mixture with either 12 ounces Paris Green or 2 lbs. lead Arsenate to each 40 gallons mixture should be given all orchards to kill Caterpillars help prevent Black Scab and kill the Col-laring Moth Worm. This spray must be given before the Calyx of the blossom closes up to be effective.

A Bulletin by XXXIX Turney, Provincial Horticulturist, A. G. Turney, dealing with the care of orchards and giving full directions as to spraying is just off the Press and ready for distribution. It may be had free on application to the Department of Agriculture, Fredericton.

### A Better World.

No poverty. He says, a Hundred Years From Now.

Mr. Edison is in favor of books made of nickel. He is also in favor of steel furniture, so the "Cosmopolitan Magazine" tells us. The reason for this change is the expensiveness of wood. Steel furniture is light, and can afterward be stained to resemble any kind of wood. Edison also believes in building with reinforced concrete in which steel is embedded. Reinforced concrete is not only cheaper than brick or steel, but it is fireproof, and will practically last for ever. Edison continues: "The day of the seamstress wearing sewing her seam is also ended. There is no reason why women should do what machinery can do better. There is no limit to the cheapness with which things can be made

The world will soon be filled with the cheap, not the poor, product of machinery. Why should poverty continue? Poverty was for a world which only used its hands. Now that men have begun to use their brains, it is decreasing."  
To revolutionize war Edison has invented a new storage battery of great power, but light enough to carry. If submarines can use them the submarine may become so formidable that it will not be worth while to build battleships."

### Strange Pets.

Modern women seem to have a curious fancy for rare creatures as pets and playthings, says a writer in a recent issue of the Tatler. For instance, the Duchess of Marlborough, when at Blenheim Palace, went in for snakes, gazelles, and pelicans; Lady Warwick owns a white elephant, also white peacocks, chief among which is one white bird, which never mixes with the others, and that is said to be over one hundred years old. In former days Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson used to carry about a snake tucked in the bodice of her gown, and Mrs. Arthur Cadogan, sister-in-law to Lord Cadogan, keeps snakes, also pythons and has been photographed with one of these latter coiled around her figure, and, besides these, she makes pets of lemurs, two of which are named Peter and Angela; Theodosia Lady Cottenham and her daughter, Lady Mary Pepys, favor marmosets; Lady Churchill once bought a live crocodile; the Ladies Hope, aunts to Lord Liffingwood, kept a Cingalese bull and a hare which latter they named Mr. Juggins; Miss Rose Hubbard keeps goats and had a goat show at her place, Seven Cables, near Winslow; and, strangest of all, Miss Rose Broughton Leitch, of Brown sower, near Rugby, owns a heaven which she bought at Constantinople.

### Accounted For It.

A soldier, being photographed, happened to mention the name of the regiment to which he belonged, whereupon the photographer said that he had photographed the Colonel of the same regiment, and showed the private a copy.  
"Well," said the soldier, "I've seen Colonel a good many times on the parade ground, to say nothing of South Africa, and he never looked like that."  
"Yes," said the photographer, "but you must recollect that the Colonel was neither on the parade ground nor in South Africa when he was photographed."  
"Well, but I've seen him alone, and he always looks as if he were going to jump down your throat. In this you'd think he couldn't say 'bo to a goose.' Was he alone when he came here?"  
"Well, no," said the photographer, with unconscious irony "he had his wife with him."  
"Oh," said the soldier, thoughtfully, "that accounts for it."

### The Choice of a Career.

An English father consulted a friend as to what career he ought to select for his son, a boy of ten.  
The friend thought the matter over for a bit, then advised the father as follows: "Lock your boy in a room where there is a Bible on the table, an apple, and some pieces of money. After a quarter of an hour open the door noiselessly and see what the boy is doing. If he is reading the Bible, make him a clergyman; if his attention is concentrated on the apple make him a farmer; and if he is amusing himself by counting the money, it's plain that he is meant for a financier."  
The experiment was tried, and when the friend inquired what the result was the father replied:  
"I found him sitting on the Bible, he had pocketed the money, and was eating the apple."  
"Take him a member of Parliament, then," was the advice of the friend.

### Fairy Story About New Railway Across Canada.

SPOKANE, Wash., May 24.—Preliminary survey work will be soon started on another railroad across the Dominion of Canada, with branches to junction points with roads in the United States, according to private advices received in Spokane from Glasgow, Scotland. Back of the project is a Scotch syndicate, which purposes to build a line from Fort Church

ill, on Hudson Bay, to Port Simpson, B. C., on the Pacific coast, with branches south to Winnipeg, Regina, Sask., Edmonton and Calgary, Alta., and points in the northern states of States.  
One of the advantages in competing for traffic between Asia and European ports is that the main line, approximately 6000 miles north of the international boundary, would be from 1600 to 1700 miles shorter than the Canadian Pacific the Grand Trunk Pacific or the projected Canadian Northern road between the two coasts. The tentative route is through a region believed to be heavily mineralized, including petroleum, oil and asphalt fields and valuable fur reserves and commercial fishing grounds.

### Spring Dishes.

With many, this is the best season, as the cellar and storage are empty, and the vegetables are not yet grown.  
Serve spinach and greens as fast as you can get them and as often. Dandelions, beet tops, radish tops, all the tender green things that may be gathered by the roadside or thinned from the garden beds, are used for greens, and relished as spring dishes. Rhubarb is really a spring medicine and should be used lavishly. Wash cut into length, put in a dish, cover with sugar and set in the oven to bake; use no water the plant will serve that and when it is done, it will be a delicious mass to serve in pretty dishes with macaroons.  
While cornmeal is not, to be recommended as a summer food, it is a good, nourishing easily digested food for the changeable days of spring.

Investigations which have recently been conducted in Australia show that for close on fifty years past a small army of secretaries has been drawing 10,000 pounds a year from the trades unions. The press of Victoria argues that this accounts for many strikes.

### Big Cement Company Seeking Information.

Application has been made to Ottawa for incorporation of The New Brunswick Cement Company, Ltd. Capital \$1,000,000 Head office, Hillsboro, Albert county, N. B. Capacity, 1,500 bbls. per day. These works, in addition to the large and in creating den and for high grade Portland Cement in the Maritime Provinces, where no cement works exist, will have the advantage of the requirements of the government works in Courtenay Bay. The duty on cement is 45 cents per bbl; freight from Europe added makes the cost from \$1.65 to \$1.85 per bbl. The freight from the upper provinces would prevent competition to any extent. The local position labor and material will go a long way to ensure success and the development of a new industry in Albert county will help the farmers and surrounding country respectively profits to the company. X

### The Deadly Bath-tub.

(From the London Outlook.)  
We who take our tub as a duty, our hot bath as a religious rite and our Turkish cleansing as a sacrament may no longer be an aristocracy. Our foundations of hot and cold, soap and towels are assailed. The founder of a new aristocracy is Sir Almroth Wright, and the washed are to be submerged by the unwashed; the cleanly few representing an old system are to fall before the oncoming black horde.  
"As to washing," says Sir Almroth Wright, "there is a belief that by doing so, wash off the microbes. We do take off a certain amount of microbes but we also destroy the protective skin which is all around our bodies like the tiles of a house." Again, "When one has a horny hand no microbes can ever reach the skin. If one has a skin like a tortoise, microbes will never get through. To have a Turkish bath is to take away one's hours' protection. A great deal of washing increases the microbes of the skin, so I do not think cleanliness is to be recommended as hygienic method."  
So the iconoclast trumpets at our doors and the people who lead the white-tiled

## Haley & Son

Have on Hand  
And to Arrive,

### One Million of SHINGLES

We Handle the Famous  
Hayford and Stetson Brand  
Than Which  
There is None Better.  
Enquiries Solicited  
HALEY & SON  
St. Stephen, N. B.

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. 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



bathtub life and sluce and spray themselves in the marbled silts of their cult tremble in the morning sanctuaries. Brave men whom we have looked upon as scrub best supervisor are really workmen minus the protective skin which should be round a house. The fat lady, pink, scented and showing lovable, softened contours in her smiling face, a rosy gold-dress of our cleanly cult is no longer desirable. She is a death trap for her flimsy skin is not as the covering of the tortoise and indeed is a porous, open-sesame to all the microbes of the earth.

The untubed heroes of to-narrow may reach heights of efficiency of which we never dreamed, but it does not follow that their presence or passing may be more fragrant than that of the generation they superseded. In such a day a cake of soap in the British Museum will become an interesting antiquity, representing a subtle influence lost to a later generation.

### Linoliums for Bedrooms.

If you have to make any changes in the covering for your bedroom floors in your summer cottage this spring, be sure and get linoleum, as it is not only the most sanitary floor covering but is also the most easily kept clean. There are very pretty matting designs for bedrooms and is hard to detect from the real matting. It comes two yards wide and is usually \$1 a running yard, which makes it much cheaper than carpet, and it wears several times as long. When laying it,

## F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

### Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand

Prices lower than any competitor

## J. B. SPEAR

### Undertaker and Funeral Director

A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.

Telephone at Residence

All goods delivered free

Prices to suit the people

loosen the quarter-round moulding on the baseboard so the linoleum will slip under. Do not tack or nail and let lay at least a week before nailing down the quarter round so it can flatten out and get shaped to the floor. About once in a year and a half or two years go over it with a floor varnish. This keeps the patterns from wearing off and preserves the life of the linoleum. It is easily kept clean and sanitary and does not have to be taken up until worn out.

If you know how much salary a man draws you can make a pretty safe guess on what his wife spends.  
You can't be exclusive and popular too.

Matter of Direction.  
What is your progress?  
Where are you tending?  
Are you advancing?  
Outposts extending?  
If you are moving?  
Where is the showing?  
What's the direction.  
Work on inspection.  
Or are there other  
Worlds for subjection?  
Only with constant  
Tolling and spinning.  
Progress is reckoned.  
Making and mending.  
Cometh the winning.  
Minds that are listless.  
Hearts empty beating.  
Hands that are weary.  
Mark the retreating.

Only the patient.  
Straining and striving.  
Minds at attention.  
Make for arriving.  
Valleys sustaining.  
Mountains overthrowing.  
What's your direction.  
Coming or going?  
Explained.  
"Did you know humely men are invariably happy?"  
"Happy?"  
"Yes."  
"No; I didn't know it. Why is it?"  
"Because on the face of it you can see that their wives are easily pleased."

The Difference.  
"Here's where it is better to have a photograph in the house than a woman."  
"Where?"  
"In this. You don't have to buy the photograph a new hat every time the wind changes."

Human Nature.  
"I don't mind working."  
"You don't?"  
"No."  
"Then what under the sun are you always growling about it for?"  
"Because I have to work."



Advertise in Greetings.

### Household Receipts. Thick Ginger Cookies.

One cupful of sour cream, one cupful each of lard, molasses brown sugar, one-teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful each of salt, soda cinnamon, and cloves. Flour to roll. Cut rather thick.

### Ginger Cookies.

One-half cupful of sour cream, one and one-half cupfuls of molasses, one quarter cupful of hot water with one teaspoonful of soda in it, one teaspoonful salt, two of ginger; mix as soft as possible to roll.

### Fried Cakes.

One half teaspoonful of thick, sour cream, one cupful of buttermilk (or sour milk) one egg, one cupful sugar, one level teaspoonful of soda, one of salt. Flavor to suit. Flour to roll; fry in hot fat.

### Fried Cakes.

One cup full of sour cream, one cupful of sugar, two eggs, beat, add one level teaspoonful each of salt and soda, one-half nutmeg, and flour to roll, using as little as possible. Cut and fry in deep fat. Use thin cream.

### Quick Cream Cookie.

One cupful of sour cream, one cupful of sugar, one egg, two and one half cupfuls of flour, one level teaspoonful each of soda and salt; flavor. Drop with teaspoon on well buttered pans, pat down and sprinkle sugar on each. Also one-half nut meat on each.

### Hermits.

One cupful of thick, sour cream two cupfuls of brown sugar, one cupful of chopped raisins, two-thirds cupful of butter, two beaten eggs, one teaspoonful each soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Flour to make stiff as can be stirred. Drop by teaspoonfuls on well buttered pans, leaving plenty of room for them to spread.

Separated by the Chicago fire in 1871, Peter Sharp, of Pittsburg and his wife, Anna Catherine Sharp, of Oakland, Cal., will be reunited at Pittsburg during the present week. Mrs. Sharp is now on her way to Pittsburg. The ending of the forty years' search made by Mrs. Sharp was brought about by application to the pen in office at Washington. It was men that she learned had her husband, an old sailor, had married again and applied for a pension. Nevertheless, she wrote to Sharp, and he replied asking her to come to him and make her home with him and his second wife.

### So Sudden

She had not dreamed he would propose: And this is his confession: She bore up bravely till the close, Then lost her self-possession.



# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS



### The Secret of Good Pies

**PIE CRUST**, more than any other delicacy of the oven, ought to be tempting and appealing to the taste.

You do not eat pie as a nerve tonic or to strengthen your appetite. You eat it for *pleasure* mostly.

You want it, of course, to taste good, at the same time you want the crust to be light, flaky, wholesome. Now, pie crust properly made from

### Royal Household Flour

is *always* good food, the absolute uniformity of this best of all flours eliminates failure entirely. You get the same delightful results every time and your pies are more healthful and nourishing than if made from ordinary flour.

The reason is that "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" having a larger percentage of high quality gluten, assimilates more readily,

is more satisfying than ordinary flour, comes out of the oven flakier, more tender and more digestible.

Be sure to try "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" when next you make pies. It is the finest flour in the world not only for Pastry but for Bread and all family baking.

"Ogilvie's Book For A Cook" containing 125 recipes of tried and tested recipes, has been free to any user of Royal Household Flour who asks for it.



### Kipling as Historian.

"Mr. Rudyard Kipling is about to make his first bow to the public in the role of historian," says the London Daily News. "A School History of England" will be published shortly under the joint names of Mr. C. R. L. Fletcher and Mr. Kipling. It is an open secret that the more solid historical matter will be contributed by the first of these authors while Mr. Kipling will be responsible for the more vivid parts of the narrative and the poems which will supplement the text.

"There will be no fewer than twenty-three ballads which appear under such titles as 'The Roman Centurion,' 'The Pirates of England,' 'Before the Edgemoor Fight,' 'The Dutch in the Medway,' 'The French Wars,' 'The Bells and the Queen, 1911.'"

Chapter I. of the new history, which carries the reader from the earliest times to the Departure of the Romans, opens with a poem, entitled "The River's Tale."

"Twenty bridges from Tower to Kew  
Wanted to know what the River knew,  
For they were young and the Thames was old,  
And this is the tale that the River

told,  
I walk my beat before London Town  
Five hours up and seven down,  
Up I go and I end my run  
At Tide-end-Town, which is Teddington

Down I come with the mud in my hands,  
And plaster it over the Maplin Sands,  
But I'd have you know that these waters of mine  
Were once a branch of the River Rhine,

When hundreds of miles to the East  
I went,  
And England was joined to the Continent.

I remember the bat-winged lizard-birds,  
The Age of Ice and the mammoth herds,  
And the giant tigers that stalked them down

Through Regent's Park into Camden town,  
And I remember like yesterday  
The earliest Cockney who came my way.

When he pushed through the forest  
that lined the Strand,  
With paint on his face and a club in his hand.

### Father Morrissey's Liniment Relieves Pain

Aches and pains yield quickly to Father Morrissey's Liniment. It is absorbed quickly by the skin, and penetrates deep into the tissues, making it splendid for sore muscles, stiff joints, rheumatic pains, backache, sore throat or lungs, or any deep-seated pain.

It eases at once and heals surface hurts, such as cuts, bruises, burns, scalds and frost-bites.

For tooth-ache and ear-ache it is an excellent remedy.

Father Morrissey's Liniment is exceptionally good as a "rub" for athletes. It takes out stiffness and soreness after severe exercise, and never blisters the skin.

Keep a bottle handy, for

"There's ease in every drop".

25c. a bottle—at your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.



Rev. Father Morrissey

### A Deplorable waste.

Every return of soiling trains the usual reports of the destruction of forest wealth by fire. These reports always begin before the full wood-rangling forces are on duty, which reveals one serious defect in the generally adopted systems of protection. Scarcely a week passes without a report of serious destruction either in Canada or some of the adjacent States. In this respect Ontario is neither better nor worse than any of the other Provinces or States possessing timber resources. Our fires seem to gain headway with about the average frequency, and our losses bear about the general average proportion to our timber area. There seems an unfortunate tendency toward resignation in this regard. A cynical critic from N. B. recently declared that the intercolonial had burned up the northern and eastern timber, the C.P.R. had burned up the western and southern timber, and the National Transcontinental was preparing to burn up the timber of the interior. It would be most unfortunate if such resignation leads to the neglect of any possible precaution in railway operation, or in any protection against the conditions which make the locomotive a menace.

As with the prevention of disease, it is necessary to consider both exposure and resisting power. The locomotive engines and the fires built by campers, prospectors, lumbermen, construction gangs and settlers are the chief dangers to which our forests are exposed. Their power of resistance depends on the efficiency of the fire ranging service and the freedom of forests from the debris of storms and lumbering operations. The law with regard to the lighting and extinguishing of fires is now fairly well observed. In the matter of equipping locomotives with screens there is room for improvement, and all precautions in this regard should be rigidly enforced. The increasing value of forest wealth and the greater loss from every fire show the wisdom of increasing the fire-rangling staff. The removal of inflammable material from the zone of danger along every line of railway through timbered country has become a necessary precaution. But the greatest danger, and the one involving the most difficult problem, is the debris of lumbering operations.

The virgin forest is almost non-combustible, but the dry tops, branches, and "skald" left after lumbering operations are so highly inflammable that the prevention of fire is almost impossible. These accumulations give such strength and headway that it may be able to designate and consume great acres of virgin forest. Some States have boldly faced this feature of the problem by requiring the removal of all refuse during lumbering operations. This cannot be done without materially increasing the outlay. But the destruction through exposure to fire will also increase the cost of timber. This Province must decide which is the greater outlay or loss, having regard for both the present or the future. Whichever loss may be greater now, we must be prepared for the time when the cost of removing the debris of lumbering will be less than the loss through exposure to destructive fires. The increased value of timber has come with the increased danger from fires, and the changed situation is not fully appreciated. —Tor. Globe.

Bad Case.  
"Why do you borrow trouble?"  
"Isn't you know?"  
"Looks foolish to me."  
"It is because I can't borrow money."

Dividing Line.  
Talking in a dollar,  
Spending ninety-five—  
That's the way to prosper;  
That's the way to thrive;  
On the same wage spending  
Dollar, ten or so—  
That's the road to worry  
And to endless woe.

In your modest living  
If you make ends meet  
And just save a trifle  
You're on easy street.  
If they try a little  
But the other way  
Then there is the mischief  
And such things to pay.

It's not in the earning,  
Though that may be small,  
But it's in the spending  
That you take a fall.  
On a walking income  
Quite too thin for style  
We desire a big side  
Every little while.

Such a tiny margin,  
Such a slender edge  
In between contentment  
And the rugged edge.  
One spends one more dollar,  
One a dollar less,  
For the one it's trouble,  
For the one success.

## We're Ready for SPRING

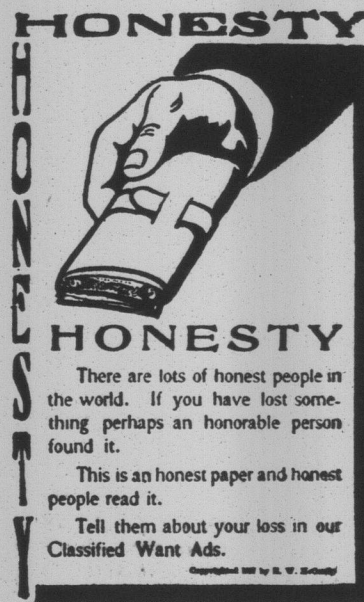
Get in touch with the true trend of fashion's in made to order clothes for Spring. Learn what the new styles are both in pattern of fabrics and style of garments. You cannot do this better than by an inspection of the 400 different lines in Spring Fabrics we have just received from the HOUSE OF HOBERLIN, Limited, Canada's Largest Tailoring House. We are sole representatives in this locality, and we are now showing all the Spring Models.

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Hundreds of Patterns That Will Interest You

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There are lots of honest people in the world. If you have lost something perhaps an honorable person found it.

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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  
BRAND COFFEE.

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

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A big stock of latest novels by popular authors. Fruit at lowest prices.  
L. B. YOUNG'S.

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Builder. Estimates furnished.

### Try Greetings for JOB PRINTING!

St. George, N. B.

A terrible race war in the South some day will be the inevitable result of such hideous outrages as the lynching of six negroes Monday in Florida. They were under arrest on a charge of murdering a white man, and their murderers forged an order from the Sheriff, under which the men were handed over. Wholesale murder, plus forgery, does not seem to be a good means of stopping murder.

### Does Your Stomach Work Properly.

There is no complaint so humiliating and tiresome as stomach complaint. The reason so many people suffer with their stomach is because they overwork it and do not give it a tonic.

Mio-na tablets will tone the stomach and speedily remove the disagreeable belching (gas on the stomach) sour taste and foul breath. Bloating, biliousness and headache all disappear when you begin to take Mio-na.

Mio-na is guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark who will refund your money if they fail to cure or do what we claim. Postpaid from the K. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., on receipt of price, 50c.

The Greetings is in need of a Correspondent at Blacks Harbor, now is the time for some one there to get busy and put in some work in competition for the next distribution of prizes which takes place in July next, a number of prizes will be distributed among our correspondents some of which will be quite well worth contending for, there is also several other places we would like to have represented among them, Lepreau, Lorneville, Seaview, Chance Harbor, Dipper Harbor, Saltfield, Musquash, Becebec, and other unoccupied districts. Paper and Envelopes will, gladly be supplied on application.

### Pat's Trousers.

An Irishman had a pair of trousers made by a local tailor, who according to fashion made them rather tight, Pat returned with them a day or two after. Says he:

"You hiv made thin trousers far too tight, he jabers, they're tighter than me skin."

"Oh, come, now," said the tailor, that can't be surely. How can they be tighter than your skin?"

"Well," says Pat, "I can sit down in me skin but I can't sit down in thin trousers."

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St. Petersburg, May 20.—The Duma has authorized the expenditure of \$150,000,000 for the re-organization of the fleet. The programme includes four Dreadnoughts and six submarines for the Black Sea and four Dreadnoughts for the Baltic, in addition to four battle ships which will be launched in July. A small island at the mouth of the River Neva is to be transferred to the admiralty for a new dockyard.