

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 5

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

No. 37

Important to Form Good Habits !!!

Get the habit of going to J. Sutton Clark's for CORSETS, style, quality and variety unsurpassed.

A splendid line of Ladies' and Misses' Underwear just arrived.

A New Assortment of Ladies' Wrappers. Shirtwaists in Many Different Patterns.

Fine Linen and Huckerback Towels. Detachable Dress Shields.

BOOTS, - SHOES - AND - RUBBERS.

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

D. BASSEN'S Spring, 1910, MILLINERY OPENING

We continue to-day the spring opening display of our greatest spring stock of merchandise, that has ever been seen in this store--one that proves the progressiveness of previous years.

Each season it seems as if we could go no further and yet, this spring we are as far ahead of last, as last year we were ahead of the year before.

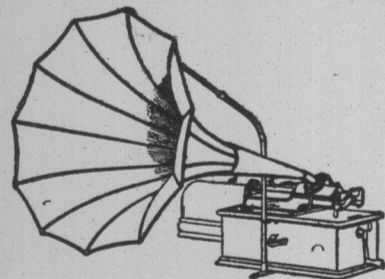
We have engaged Miss Richardson, of Lunenburg, N. S., as our Milliner for this season. With long experience and ability, we can promise you the greatest satisfaction.

We made the best selection in every line in our store. You cannot help but be pleased. BE SURE AND ATTEND TO YOUR OPENING, ON

SAT. MARCH 26, 1910

At D. Bassen's
CARLETON ST., ST. GEORGE.

Watch - Maker - and - Jeweller.



EDISON "NEW MODEL" PHONOGRAPHS

Are the best that money can buy. They are in a class by themselves. Come in and let us demonstrate these truly wonderful instruments to you.

Victor Talking Machines, Records, Needles, Etc.
Edison Two and Four Minute Records.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Etc., Stationery, Calling Cards, Playing Cards, Pens, Pencils, Inks, Scribblers, Pads, Etc.
Toy Books and Games. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Optical Goods of every description neatly repaired.

ORDER WORK A SPECIALTY.

J. W. WEBSTER,
JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

To My Customers:

I take this early opportunity of advising you that I will be in a position to supply you in the several lines of goods that I handle, and give you better values than anyone else in the business.

We are all aware that each year more money goes out of our country for goods that could be furnished here, and there is only one way of keeping the money home: that is to give people as good values as they can get elsewhere.

If you will still continue to give me your trade and influence I can assure you it will be to your mutual interest.

Yours for business,

GILLMOR, - - - Bonny River.

History of St. George.

By Grades V. and VI.

No further back than one hundred and fifty years ago what is now the site of the town of St. George, was a mere camping place for a few Micmac Indians, some of the descendants of these still live near here, and one of the principal streets follows the path of their ancient trail from the fresh to the salt water part of the river, hence its name, Portage.

The first white man we know of visiting the place was one Peter Clinch, in the year 1783. He was a native of Ireland who served in the British army during the Revolutionary War.

He was one of those who were afterwards rewarded for their services by grants of land in the parts of her North American possessions still remaining to Great Britain. His grant was in New Brunswick and included the land lying between what is now Letang and St. George.

He is supposed to have come to New Brunswick in 1783 along with some of these Loyalists who founded Parrtown now St. John. It was in the fall of that year that he made his first visit to his grant. It was a cold stormy day that he landed. It is said at the foot of what is now Clinch street, and he passed such an uncomfortable night here that he went away next day not to return that year.

Next spring, however, he came again to stay this time, as he brought his family with him. He was also accompanied by several others, among whom was one Captain Baley.

Where they built their first houses--probably log ones is uncertain, but it is thought that the first frame house erected was by Peter Clinch, where now stands the residence of Senator Gillmor. This house is said to be still in existence on Clinch street. It is the property of the Gillmor family, and is the same one as that now occupied by Archibald Warren.

Next after providing themselves with shelter came the need of a place of worship and a school house.

The former was supplied in 1790 by the building of a Union church, which is still in use by the Presbyterians to-day named by the efforts of Peter Clinch.

The first school house, also built by Clinch, is supposed to have been placed somewhere between the present residence of H. Goodnow and A. Baldwin.

In 1791 an American Company bought the right to build a pulp mill just below the falls in the river, this was finished in 1803, the first sheet of pulp being made in that year. This industry gives constant employment to a great many men, and has been a great help to the lumbering business.

Besides the building of new business of new business houses from time to time there have been a few marked events in late years.

The town has grown slowly but steadily. In 1904 was incorporated 'E. Dewar being elected the first mayor. Those who have served in that office since have been H. Lawrence and the present one C. Hazen McGeer.

Social and Personal

John Hinds of Letang was in town on Monday.

Douglas Spinney of Utopia, was in town on Monday.

Frank Leland, of Mascarene, visited St. George on Monday.

Roscoe Burgess, of Mascarene, was in town on Monday.

George McVicar was up from Mascarene on Monday.

Ernest Fisher of Bocahec was in town on Saturday.

J. W. Webster returned to Hampton on Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Milne spent Sunday with friends in town.

Dr. E. M. Wilson arrived on Tuesday's train from St. John.

Joshua Hawkins paid Greetings Office a call on Tuesday.

Edward Bates was a business traveler, here, on Saturday.

Miss Richardson arrived on Thursday, from Lunenburg, N. S.

H. H. McLean, of Letang, spent Monday in town.

Guy Flen of Digleguash, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Bert Grey, spent Sunday with friends in Letang.

Jas. McGarrigle of Utopia, was in town on Monday.

Dr. Taylor spent Sunday at home returning to Fredericton today.

Edward Holt of Lee Settlement paid St. George a visit on Saturday.

Wm. Banks of Emerson & Fisher, St. John, was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Lemuel Theriault of Back Bay, was a visitor at the Greetings office, on Monday.

I. B. Fenwick, returned to his home in Hampton, on Monday, for a few days.

F. Kierstead was a visitor in town on Friday in the interests of the Park and Blackwell, St. John.

W. J. Lynott returned on Friday from St. John where he has been spending a few days.

Miss Ellen Spinney, was a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Emerson Grant on Sunday.

R. B. Ledingham of Lawton and Vassie St. John, was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Miss Helen Clark left on Monday night for St. John where she will undergo special treatment at the hospital.

The Misses Laura E. Spinney, Lena M. Brown, teacher at Upper Letang, were guests of Mrs. Herb Grass on Sunday.

Miss Lena Brown of Thomaston, York Co., N. B. has accepted a position as teacher of the school at Upper Letang. She will spend the Easter vacation with her parents.

In 1904 the Baptists replaced their first church by the present fine modern one, and in 1909 a second English church was completed, the first one having been torn down.

In 1908 the present town hall was finished. These are the chief public buildings which have been erected in late years. But as time goes on and the town keeps building up as it is now, doubtless many more will be added, as well as many fine private residences.

Editors note--These facts were compiled by Grades V. and VI. of the St. George high school under the supervision of Miss Moore. Much credit is due the teacher and pupils of this department for furnishing this interesting and instructive history of our forefathers, and the story of the growth and development of our town.

Australian Immigration

The Victorian Scheme.

Sir John Travener, the Agent General for Victoria recently gave some interesting details as to the new scheme of immigration adopted by the Government of that State. The project, he said stood on the credit of Mr. Elwood Mead, the United States irrigation expert, appointed a couple of years back to the chairmanship of the State Water Supply and Irrigation Board. Mr. Mead had quickly recognized that while the Victorian Government had spent huge sums in establishing its great water supply in the Waranga Basin and other reservoirs in connection with it, it had failed to take adequate advantage of the facilities offered for cultivating the vast tracts of land irrigable from these sources.

Mr. Mead's views on this all-important subject had prevailed, and the Government had decided upon a remarkably enterprising policy. A portion of this land was to be resumed and divided into blocks reserved especially for immigrants from the British Isles and the United States. Britishers naturally were chiefly wanted, but Americans, by reason of their extensive acquaintance with irrigation in their own land, would be able to render their British confederates help of a valuable nature. English agriculturists might well give the scheme their close attention, for the opening was an exceptional one. Climate, soil, and means of communication were all of the best; there would be no pioneer work and no solitude, adequate social and educational advantages, and plenty of the best advice. Proper work on the blocks was certain to produce excellent results.

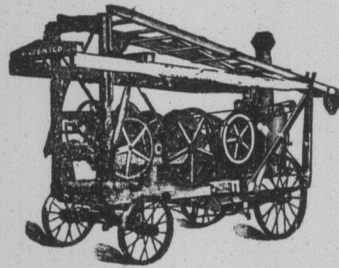
The published cables from Melbourne showed that forty thousand settlers were asked for, and that to this end Mr. Mead himself, with a Cabinet Minister and other representative men, would visit England to explain the Government scheme in detail. Those who wished to profit by it would thus be furnished with the needful information, and would be able to arrange matters of business at once. It would probably be found that intending settlers would be permitted to acquire land by yearly payments spread over a term of 31 years, this being the plan with other land offered by the Victorian Government.

Sir John Travener stated further that he understood the delegation from Victoria would leave London in May. It would visit the chief agricultural centres and everything possible would be done to make clear the attractiveness of the scheme. It was intended to arrange that emigrants from Great Britain under the scheme should be conveyed by special steamers which would suit the various contingents of emigrants best. It was not desired that the latter should have to drag themselves and their goods about the country more than could be helped. The steamers would call for them where possible.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Good, Pure, Whole-some Water
From Nature's Reservoir :
Mother Earth.



Now is the time to get a good Water Supply and have it at your door, where you only have to step out and get all the water you want; or have it in the house, and not have to carry it from a spring away down in the field. No roads to break in the water for water. We have a drilling machine in town now and can attend to anyone wanting water. Correspondence solicited. Quotations furnished on application to

THOS. R. KENT,
CONTRACTOR FOR ARTESIAN WELLS,
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

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

Peaveys and Peavy Stocks
Axe handles
Bar Iron and Steel
Shoe bolts all sizes

Have you ever seen the Galv.
Wire Baskets, 1-2 and 1 bus.
We have Samples, call and
see them

Snow Shovels for 25 and 35c. each.
A good supply of Cold Blast Lanterns
SLEIGHS AND SPRING PUNGS
Skates and Hockey goods

GRANT & MORIN
STOVE AND HARDWARE MEN
St. George N. B.

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.

The Year's Drowning's.

THERE WERE 904 IN NEW ENGLAND LAST SUMMER.

The largest monthly total came in July, when 184 persons lost their lives, 87 being children. August was next; 162, of whom 67 were children. In June 150 drownings occurred, including 66 children; September had 57 drownings, including 20 children, and May 37, of whom 14 were children.

Of all the New England states, Massachusetts led in the drownings, the total compiled from the press dispatches being 286, of whom there were 110 under 21 years of age. Connecticut lost 93 by drowning, including 42 children. Maine figures show 82 drownings, 30 being children, but this is believed to be under the actual total by a considerable number.

Rhode Island comes next with 65, of whom 25 were children; New Hampshire with 48 and Vermont 47, the children's total being 13 and 14, respectively.

From the press account it is shown that the bulk of the children were victims of accidents in fresh water ponds, lakes and rivers, the "old swimming hole" type of accident being most common.

General Superintendent W. E. Longfellow of the United States volunteer life-saving corps recommends "a more general knowledge of life-saving methods for every one" in order that the number of drownings in the outdoor seasons be reduced. —Eastport Sentinel.

Prof. E. H. Barnard of Yerkes Observatory gives out the information that on Feb. 27th, last he obtained with a one hour exposure a photograph of Halley's comet, showing a faint tail of two degrees equipment to a length of 14,000,000 miles. This is rather important in relation to the question as to whether the tail reach the earth on May 18th. From these photographs, taken so far from dereliction, it seems that the tail will be long enough to reach the earth.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
A hand-drawn illustration of a machine, possibly a pump or engine, with various parts labeled. Below the illustration is the text: "MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York".

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Union Blend Tea
Wanted

A Large Quantity of
Lamb Pelts
Butter
Eggs
Tallow
Deer Skins
Moose Hides
Rubbings
Calf Skins
Large and Small lots of Furs bought.
Furs by Mail or Express will receive strict attention and prompt returns.

James McGarrigle
Utopia, N. B.

A Rare Coin.

IT IS CALLED A "MISSTRIKE" AND IS VERY SELDOM SEEN.

"See this penny I got today at the postoffice," said the cashier. "There aren't pennies like it in the United States."

He handed out a cent piece with the die impression half off the face of the coin and with a big half moon of blank metal showing along one side.

"They call it a misstrike," he continued, "perhaps once in 10,000,000 times the two little notched fingers on the minting machines that grip the blank disk and draw it forward to the die fall to spring away. In this case the left hand finger stuck and pushed the coin halfway over the die. That is how the impression is only half on the disk."

"You can see the raised edge on the blank portion of the metal," the cashier went on as he took up his pen. "It isn't everybody knows that each coin goes under the dies twice. The first time it is struck with a blank, dome shaped set of dies to put an edge on the disk. Then it gets the regular die with the familiar head on it."

"What's it worth? Oh, I'll say \$25 or so. I see its been in circulation for nine years. It's a wonder some coin collector hasn't nabbed it. I'm going to keep it as a rarity." —New York Times.

Spring Housecleaning.

The housecleaning season will soon be with us. These suggestions may be found helpful:

For washing painted work, use clear water and a little whitening. Dip a flannel cloth in the water and squeeze as dry as possible, then dip in the whitening and apply to the painted surface; when clean wipe off with a clean, moist cloth and polish with chamois skin, or a soft, clean cloth.

To color floors, use one gallon of linseed oil, one pound of varnish, one pound of burnt umbar; mix together, thin with spirits of turpentine and rub on the floor with a paint brush.

To clean hard-finished walls, use a half cupful of ammonia to a pail of water, and go over it with a soft wash rag of muslin, drying with another soft, dry muslin.

For cleaning natural wood work, nothing is better than crude petroleum. Moisten a piece of flannel with it, and go over the wood, then wipe with a clean cloth, rubbing until all the oil is absorbed or removed.

For upholstered furniture, if leather has become discolored or greasy looking, rub with the white of an egg, which should be beaten well with a few drops of kerosene oil added. Rub with a clean cloth until all the egg is absorbed.

Where it Differed

Wife (chattering as she stands before mirror) "They say, dear, that the figure one sees in the glass isn't really like one at all. Do you believe it?"
Hub (grouchily) "Yes I do! It can't talk."

Mrs. Smith was showing a visitor a new hatstand she had recently purchased, when little Samuel came in and forgot to remove his hat. Thinking to teach him a lesson, she said:—"Samuel, what did I buy the hat-stand for?"
"For three dollars and a half," answered Samuel promptly, "but you said I wasn't to tell anybody."

CENTRAL MAINE

Kent's Hill Alumni Association Holds Banquet.

George Leland, '08, Chosen President of Organization

Prof. J. Orville Newton Toastmaster—Poem by Judge Larrabee

The first banquet of the Central Maine Kent's Hill Alumni Association was held at the Augusta House Friday evening and proved so successful that the association will undoubtedly make the affair an annual event. The total number of graduates of the school located in Central Maine is probably in the neighborhood of 250 and 66 of this number were present at the initial banquet of the newly formed association.

The two oldest alumni present in point of attendance at the school were Daniel Whitehouse, '51, of Augusta and Judge James M. Larrabee, '53, of Gardiner, who were schoolmates together at Kent's Hill 61 years ago and found much pleasure upon their meeting at the reunion in recalling memories of their old school days together. The next oldest alumnus was Everett R. Drummond, '54, of Waterville, who has for many years been prominent in banking circles in that city.

The banquet was preceded by a business meeting held in the hotel parlors at which time the following officers were chosen:

President—George Leland, '08, Kent's Hill.
First Vice President—S. L. Berry, 88, Waterville.

Secretary—Blanche M. Dow, 09, Kent's Hill.
Treasurer—Stephen A. Cobb, 82, Gardiner.

Executive committee—The officers and R. C. McIlroy, Winthrop and Roland A. Scribner, 97, Augusta.

The four school societies, the Literati, Callopan, Bromathan and Adelpian, gave their fraternity yells, before the life of March was formed for the banquet hall, where an excellent menu awaited them prepared and served in Landlord Emerson's most approved style. The tables were attractively decorated with pinks and smilax and lighted with candles the red shades of which added to the effectiveness of the table decorations.

Those seated at the tables were: George Leland, 08, Kent's Hill, formerly Mascarene, N. B., president of the Alumni Association; J. O. Newton, 88, vice president and principal of Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College; Mrs. Louise M. Newton, 04, Kent's Hill; Gertrude Black Parr, Hallowell; Florence M. Blackman, Augusta; Eva Penny Whitehouse, 88, Augusta; Edith A. Wilson, 06, Gardiner; H. Mabel Cobb, 82, Gardiner; James M. Larrabee, 53, Waterville; Ethel A. Ward, 08, Waterville; Maude Jacobs, Augusta; A. B. Church, 95, Hallowell; Carrie M. Bradford, 05, Augusta; Mary H. Irvine, 09, Kent's Hill; Myrtilla F. Best, 08, Brunswick; Mary Fogg Carson, 93, Readfield; Addie Packard True, 91, Manchester; Lillian W. Swift, 99, New Sharon; Eva A. Adams, 97, Brunswick; Myra Freeman Pease 7, Manchester; Helen L. Shorey 76, Portland; S. L. Berry, Waterville; 88, George L. Minot, 85, Belgrade; Leander J. Crooker, Jr 87, Augusta; Ella L. Taylor, Augusta; Josiah W. Taylor, Augusta; Henrietta F. Sampson, Hallowell; Jennie M. Haskell Morrell, 82, Gardiner; James B. Allen, 08, Brunswick; Ralph Jackson, 07, Winthrop; Thomas B. Eastman, Portland; H. Ralph W. Smith, 04, Augusta; Clyde L. Cotton, 10, South Portland; Carl R. Green, 05, Waterville; Henry Rowe, 08, Old Town; Herbert A. Given, 09, Bowdoinham; Willam W. Trefethen, 11, Kent's Hill; Everett McKenney, 11, Kent's Hill; Raleigh G. Whitten, 11, Seersport; Blanche M. Dow 09, Kent's Hill; Olivia M. Billington, 09, Presque Isle; Alesia D. Grant, 09, Kingsman; Emma M. Stroat, Kent's Hill; Hattie A. Nichols, 09, Bowdoinham; Alice E. Luce, 10, Portland; Alice Wentworth, 08, Winthrop; Vincent H. Danling, 07, Randolph; Wilson F. Morse, Kent's Hill; Albert A. Belyea, 12, Kent's Hill; Rev. H. L. Nichols, 91, Hallowell; W. H. Perry, 84, Hallowell; Mrs. W. H. Perry Hallowell; Roland A. Scribner, 97, Augusta; Martha H. Scribner, 02, Augusta;

Rena Leadbetter McIlroy, 01, Winthrop; R. Crawford McIlroy, Winthrop; Louise S. Chase, 02, Kent's Hill; E. E. Peacock, 96, Readfield.

The Divine blessing upon the banquet was invoked by Rev. H. L. Nichols, 91. The toastmaster at the postprandial exercises was Prof. J. Orville Newton, 88, principal of Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College, who presided in every happy vein. Judge James M. Larrabee, 53, responded with an original poem. "The Angel in the Marble," in which the value of education was brought out in very pretty figure, Miss Louise S. Chase, 02, preceptress, spoke to the sentiment. "The Girls Side" and a solo was effectively rendered by Rena L. McIlroy, 01, Miss Carrie M. Bradford, 05, a member of the faculty of Oak Grove Seminary, responded to the toast, "The Fraternal Delegate. Dr. Wilson F. Morse, the director of music at Kent's Hill, spoke for "The Musical Department, while Miss Helen L. Shorey, 76, Portland, presented the greetings of the Portland Association of Kent's Hill alumni Wallace H. Perry 84, Hallowell, related some very interesting reminiscences in responding to the toast. Kent's Hill as I Have Known It. The claims of athletics upon the students and alumni were presented by Carl Green, 05, the new athletic coach.

Greetings from the Boston Kent's Hill Alumni Association were received from Secretary W. R. Weld and read during the evening. The four was fully midnight before the last speaker had closed and the gathering dissolved with all voting that the first banquet of the Central Maine Kent's Hill Alumni Association had been a decided success. —Kennebec Journal.

Success is a habit. It is not so easy to acquire as some habits, but when you once get it it will stay with you. Every man, and particularly the young man should get the success habit. The right way to acquire it is to keep steadily to every purpose formed and every task attempted, until you are successful. Do this in little things as well as big.

If you make up your mind to catch the 8.45 train, catch it. If you determine to learn a poem by heart, learn it. If you lay your plans to get a certain position get it. If you say you will complete a certain job before you go home tonight, complete it.

In this way you will get the habit of succeeding in all things which you undertake, and when the big comes along you will not only tackle it with determination and enthusiasm, but you know before you begin that you are going to accomplish it.

On the other hand, if you form the habit of failure, you will fail in everything you undertake. If you let the train go and take a later one, if you get tired of chasing after the position you want and let somebody else get it, or if you lay that tomorrow you do just as well and fail to finish the task which you will have set for yourself, you will get the failure habit.

Little failures will lead to big ones, and when your great opportunity arrives you will lack the necessary interest and determination. You will find yourself saying, "Well, everything I tackle seems to go wrong and I suppose this will, and no man can really achieve anything who approaches anything in this spirit. Down in the bottom of his heart he expects to fail; he will fail and it serves him right." —Eastport Sentinel.

It was married men's night at the revival meeting. "Let all your husbands who have troubles on your minds stand up, shouted the emotional preacher, at the height of his spasms. Instantly every man in the church rose to his feet, except one.

"Ah! said the preacher, peering out at his lone sitter, who occupied a seat near the door and apart from the others, "You are one in a million!"

"It ain't that, replied this one, helplessly, as the rest of the congregation turned to gaze suspiciously at him. "I can't get up; I'm paralyzed."

A Cure for Colds

Chemical preparations are useless—use the old standard—Putnam's Compound. For Fifty Years Putnam's has been the one painter's cure.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

GREETINGS OFFERS THE BEST

Dollars Worth
OF
Reading Matter
IN
NEW BRUNSWICK

SEND

In your Dollar and we will put
you on the paid up list.

OUR

RATES FOR
Advertising

ARE VERY LOW

Try us and see the good
that will result

Let us furnish you with :

Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Envelopes,
Statements,
Note Heads,

Draft Forms,
Wedding Cards,
Visiting Cards,
Business Cards,
Posters, Dodgers.

OR IN FACT

ANYTHING

IN THE

Printing Line

Send, or Bring your orders and we will do
the rest

We Supply and Print

Greetings
Publishing
Co., Ltd.

A Real Lung Tonic

There are many preparations that will relieve a cough—few that will cure it. The first class, containing such drugs as Opium and Morphine, simply deaden the irritation and stop the cough, but do little or no permanent good.



Rev. Father Morrissey

"Father Morrissey's No. 10"

does not contain a trace of these dangerous drugs, but is an absolutely safe and scientific preparation of Nature's own remedies—Herbs, Roots and Balsams. It entirely removes the irritation that caused the cough, by cleaning out the mucus, stopping the inflammation and healing the delicate membrane of throat and lungs. Moreover, it tones up and strengthens the whole system, particularly the lungs, and protects against future coughs and colds. Trial size 25c. per bottle. Regular size 50c. At your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd. - Chatham, N.B.

After the Battle

"Robert," said Bobby's father to that lively youngster, "your mother tells me you have been getting into trouble."

"It wasn't trouble," Bobby explained sheepishly. "It was a fight."

"I guessed as much from your appearance," his father replied solemnly. "Your eye tells the story."

"It was a lot worse before mamma put some stuff on it. And Sam's is fierce."

"So it was Sam, was it? Don't you want to tell me about it?"

"Well, it was because Sam's so awful sneaky. Honest, he's the limit. Susie Herrick says she wouldn't believe him not if he crossed his heart and hoped to die, and Marnie Kelly won't speak to him."

"I'm sorry to hear that. I have always liked Sam."

"Everybody does at first. It makes me crazy. Even us fellows thought he was all right once. Billy got sore at him first, but Billy gets sore easy. I was the last fellow to get sore at Sam, but I got sore good and plenty."

"Go on."

"Well, there's a girl in our room, her name is Nellie Foster. You don't know her, but all the fellows think she's all right. And smart!"

"I thought you didn't like the girls in your room?"

"Well, she's different. She never steals fellows' pins like Susie Herrick, and she's sort of quiet. Oh, I do know. Anyhow, she was going to have a party. Her mother said she could ask 10 boys and 10 girls and she was all the week making lists."

"It must have been rather hard to choose."

"Oh, I do know, I seen the first list and I was on it. She had me down at the top of it. I guess maybe it was because I let her look at my rabbits. You see, I knew she wouldn't pull their ears and hurt 'em. She just loved 'em, too. Billy'n me, we showed her how to feed 'em and everything."

"I'm glad you never forgot to feed them."

"Well, maybe I did once or maybe two times, Bobby acknowledged, shamefacedly. "But now I got a sign in my room like this: 'Feed Rabbits.' It's where I can see it all the time, and I cannot forget anymore. I made the sign all myself out of cardboard, and some letters I cut out of the paper. There ain't more'n one the same size, but I can read it all right."

"Go on."

"Well, anyhow, I was on the list, for I seen it, and then one day Nellie she went right by and didn't say hello and I knew she was mad. Sam, he laughed. I wasn't going to ask why she was sore, 'cause I don't like girls much and anyhow I didn't care. Would you?"

"Certainly not."

"Sam, he says he bet I wouldn't be asked to the party and Billy he whispered he'd find out for me. That was in school and teacher made me stay after for

whispering when it was Billy all the time, only I said all right and got caught. I went over to Billy's, but he was to his aunt's and I had to wait an awful long time. When Billy came home he says Nellie was awful sore because she says Sam says I says she was the stuck up girl in the school. And I never did. Ain't Sam the limit?"

"What did you say?"

"It was teacher said it first to the principal and I heard her. She said it was a wonder Nellie Foster wasn't the most stuck-up girl in school. That's what teacher said, 'cause everybody likes Nellie. See? It is a wonder, but she ain't not any. I didn't tell Sam it was teacher said it first, but he goes to Nellie and says only half and it sounded fierce. See?"

"Yes, I understand."

"Well, I was hopping mad and next day I was to school early. I walked right up to Nellie Foster and I told her to show me the list, quick. She looked mad, but she pulled out the paper and there was my name all crossed off heavy with blue pencil. She's got the sweetest pencil I ever seen—saw—red on one end and blue on the other."

"Get to the point."

"Well, whose name do you suppose was there in place of mine?"

"I can't guess."

"Sam's. What do you think of that?"

"He was eleventh choice, I suppose?"

"Sure. Well, I just walked away to show her I didn't care any, but I laid for Sam after school. It was a bully fight and all the fellows yelled to beat the drum. I licked him good. Gee, I was mad!"

"How about the party?"

"It's Saturday afternoon and I'm going. Mamma said I could."

"Nellie Foster forgave you, then?"

"Oh, Billy went and told her the whole business," Bobby said with assumed scorn. "Billy can't keep anything. And she rubbed out Sam's name, and put mine in again. It looks real swell, one letter blue, the next red, the next blue, like that, you know."

"Yes, but Bobby, your mother doesn't like to have you get into fights. Bobby eyed his father seriously."

"Well," he said slowly, "I bet when you were a boy you were a swell fighter and could lick anybody. Isn't that so?"

Chicago News.

Nothing in the way of a Cough is quite so annoying as a tickling, teasing, wheezing, bronchial Cough. The quickest relief comes perhaps from a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And besides, it is so thoroughly harmless that mothers give it with perfect safety even to the youngest babies. The tender leaves of a simple mountain shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its remarkable curative effect. A few days' use will tell. Sold by All Dealers.

Yes, it costs something to be a Christian, but it is worth the cost. Make your trials stepping stones to something higher and better.

Many more churches are weakened by inactivity than by heresy.

The richest man is not the one who has the most money (Prov. 13: 7:7)

Group positively stopped in 20 minutes, with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. One test alone will surely prove this truth. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—5c. Sold by All Dealers.

In Daddy's Bed

BY ANDREW BRAID

All night I lie within my crib,
Alongside daddy's bed,
So snug and warm, and tucked in nice
From feet right up to head.

But when the morning comes at last
I jump in with my dad;
And when he says, "Good morning,
boy,"

And kisses me, I'm glad.
He tells me stories, just like books,
Of Joseph, Bruce, and Tell,
And Daniel, Aji Ba Ba, and
A whole lot more as well.

And when my daddy is at work,
Alone, I play at some—
I'm Samson when he goes away,
And Bruce when he comes home.

And when we have a pillow fight,
Goliath is his name,
And mine is David; and we have
Oh, such a jolly game!

I always beat him, 'ers I'm strong,
Though I am only four,
So strong dad says he thinks that I
Could batter down a door.

And then I get the paper knife,
And cut off daddy's head—
Not really though, for if I did
I would muss up all the bed.

I just pretend. Like David in
The Bible picture-book,
In which on Sundays after tea
My daddy and I look.

And sometimes daddy lies quite still
And will not move or stir;
He says I'm Lilly Pussy Ann,
And he is Gully Vir.

He says that Gully Vir was big,
Far bigger than a tree;
And that the Lilly Pussy Anns
Were littler far than me.

I crawl all over him, until
Dad gives a great 'big shout,
And tumbles me among the clothes
And rolls me in and out.

But sometimes daddy feels so tired,
He says his heart is sore;
So I just cuddle in with him,
And love him all the more.

And then he tells me of my mam,
Who died long, long ago—
I was only a baby then,
And of course I did not know.

So dear old gran'ma to me tends;
She's kind as she can be;
But, oh, I often wish that mam
Could come and play with me!

Jackpots and Greens

"Among the gambling stories that the late Pat Sheedy used to tell in his art shop, said a New York reporter, was one about a jackpot."

"A beautiful young bride, the story ran, entered a corner grocery one morning, and said:

"Have you got any jackpots, Mr. Sands?"

"No, ma'am, Sands answered, and he hid a smile behind his hand. "I've got tea pots and coffee pots, but jackpots I don't stock."

"Oh, dear!" said the bride. A frown wrinkled her smooth and beautiful brow.

"I'm so sorry; you see, Mr. Sandy, my husband's mother used to cook for him, and nearly every night he talks in his sleep about a jackpot. So I thought I'd get one, since he mentions it so often, he must be used to it. Could you tell me, Mr. Sands, what they cook in jackpots?"

"Greens, ma'am, was the quick answer. --Detroit Free Press.

Good Apples and Bad

John D. Rockefeller never wears of impressing on the young the folly of mean and parsimonious habits. In one of his most recent interviews he said:

"These miserly people reap nothing but discomfort from their false economies. Take for example, the case of Mrs. Silas Long, of Sussex.

"Martha, said old Silas one fall day, I think I'll go and get a few apples from the orchard."

"He looked at her timidly. She said: "Well, be careful now, Si, only to pick the bad ones."

"Suppose there ain't no bad ones, Martha?"

"Then ye'll have to wait till some bad, of course the old lady snapped, 'We can't afford to eat good, sound fruit with three cents a bush' --St. Louis Globe Democrat.

JoKarr Corner

---Schoolmaster---Now, let us have "Little Drops of Water" again, and do please, put a little spirit into it.

---Mary, said the sick man to his wife when the doctor pronounced it a case of smallpox. "If any of my creditors call, tell them that I am at last in a condition to give them something."

Papa---Are you sure that you and mamma thought about me while you were away?

Little Grace---Yes; we heard a man just scolding awful about his breakfast and mamma said: "That's just like papa."

"Is that you, dear? said a young husband over the telephone. "I just called up to say that I am afraid I won't be able to get home to dinner to-night as I am detained at the office."

"You poor dear, answered the wife sympathetically. "I don't wonder, I don't see how you manage to get anything done at all with that orchestra playing in your office. Good-by."

Commodore R. is responsible for the following:
Dimb had a little run;

She named the critter Mal;
He loved to knock her in the air
And hear the gentle thud.

One day she got a battery,
And gently touched the button;
Now Mr. Ram has changed his name--
Instead of Mal it's Matton.

An East Orange teacher contributes some bright things by her pupils.
Marcus, about seven years old, was reported as saying a bad word. His teacher asked him about it. He said, "I didn't mean to; my mouth slipped."

One child wrote, "Niagara runs with the force of 16,000 horse powders."

Another reported, "There was a fierce crowd on the Mayflower."

In a sewing class of little girls the talk got around to marriage, one of the children said, "I am not going to get married taxes are two high."

Mrs. Parkhurst, the English Suffragette conversing with a man who expressed liberal views on the woman question, said with a smile:

"An, you disappointed me. I had thought American men were models in their treatment of women. I am as disappointed in you as I once was in a little Anglo-Indian child."

"She had just come from India on a P. and O. to be put to school and one night she slaved with me all night."

"After she had been put to bed I visited her room so see if she was all right. In the dim light I saw the little white-robed figure groping on his knees in the cot, and I whispered to my daughter:

"This little dear is solving her prayers."

"A tiny voice came from the cot:
"Where the devil's my dollie?"

A year ago a manufacturer hired a boy. For months there was nothing noticeable about the boy except that he never took his eyes off the machine he was running. A few weeks ago the manufacturer looked up from his work to see the boy standing beside his desk.

"What do you want?" he asked.
"Want me pay raised?"

"What are you getting?"
"Three dollars a week."

"Well, how much do you think you are worth?"
"Four dollars."

"You think so do you?"
"Yes, sir, and I've been thinking so for three weeks, but I've been so blamed busy I ain't had time to speak to you about it."

The boy got the raise.

There's a difference between the hastily read street car paper and the paper that's delivered into the home; the paper that's absolutely independent and wholesome; that the men respect and the women admire—that's the paper whose advertising columns earn confidence to the reader—that's the paper whose advertising return is profitable.

THE GREETINGS
is a home newspaper
Suffragette--We believe that woman should get a man's wages.
Married Man--Well, joking from my own experience she does,

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Granite Town Greetings

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

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

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

Address
GREETINGS PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED
R. H. YOUNG, T. C. CHOISNET,
EDITOR, MANAGER.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1910.

Nation Builders

We have watched with interest, and thus far without criticism, the progress of the debate by our representatives at Ottawa on the Canadian Navy. We are satisfied that were it not for politics, there would be little difference of opinion on the question. When it was first introduced the position taken by Sir Wilfrid Laurier was seconded by Mr. Borden the leader of the opposition. The position of both was again strongly supported by Sir Charles Tupper. Then politics came in and the leader of the opposition began to retreat from the position taken, until he took his stand for two Dreadnoughts, at the cost of about twenty-five millions of dollars. This stand was taken on the "German Scale." Grant his premises and his position is doubtless the correct one to talk. But his premises are about as uncertain and imaginative as that Halley's Comet is about to shake its tail over the earth on the 18th, of May and destroy it.

On the other hand with the thought of Canada being a nation at some time in the no distant future, and there can be no nation without its navy, a start at Nation building is being made, with eleven ships to be manned by Canadians so soon as conditions can be met.

Now from the purely business point of view and from the point of view of every Canadian who is interested in the development of his Country the Government policy for a Canadian Navy will appeal most strongly, for it provides not only for a nucleus of a Canadian Naval Force which will act in co-operation with the Imperial Navy, but for the establishment of the ship building industry. In other words, the Government policy is designed to give to our own people the benefit of the expenditure which will be necessary in creating a navy and to employ our own men and our own materials in building the ships. This under the circumstances is better than sending our money out of the Country.

The Mail Order Competition

In the recent gathering of Newspaper men in St. John, one of the topics for discussion was the mail order competition. This is an almost vital subject especially to the merchants of our smaller towns, if it be true that hundreds of thousands of dollars go from our Province in this way. Is there any remedy for it? Remedies were suggested by some of the speakers. We would suggest another, and one that is being already acted upon in one of our progressive towns in Nova Scotia. It is this, that the leading merchants in all staple lines enter into a combine to meet any, and all prices quoted by mail order houses, they having the additional advantage of being able to effect necessary exchanges without the necessary existing delays.

The scheme would be to have employed for filling orders, a capable person to make selections of goods required, from the stores of those merchants who agree to meet all outside prices.

Our merchants must not close their eyes to the fact that the "mail order" business is to be and must be dealt with by themselves.

While human nature is as it is, the people at large, will purchase their supplies wherever they can do so with greatest profit to themselves. This is certainly one of the first laws of nature. All the moral sanction in Canada will not convince a large percentage of our people that expansion in local business is retarded by sending a large proportion of their cash to the mail order house for household necessities. They must then be convinced in the other and more practical way.

Here is a case in point. A gentleman in a neighboring town was on his way to the post office with an order to a Toronto firm in his hand. He stopped in the store of a merchant who espied the order.

After some general remarks the merchant suggested that he be allowed to fill the order. He did so with a better class of goods than would have been received from the Toronto firm and the merchant had a margin of ten per cent on the goods delivered. But it was the cash. Was it not better for both the merchant and purchaser? The profit of the merchant was not large it is true, but smaller profits and quicker returns will pay in the end.

This then is the best and only remedy we can offer. Establish a cash system, so as to control the first cost, or by the establishment of departmental stores, with the same system of operation which has enabled these mail order houses to rise to what they are. The experiment suggested is worth trying. For the present it seems the only one that will meet the situation.

OBITUARY.

MRS. S. D. BELL

Mrs. S. D. Bell of Bocabec Ridge passed to her reward on Monday March 14th, after patiently and hopefully struggling against the ravages of consumption for upward two years. She was a woman of an industrious and energetic nature and will be greatly missed in her home and family circle. Her kind and sympathetic disposition won for her many friends among her neighbors by all of whom she was highly esteemed. She was a member of the Church of England and while health permitted was a frequent attendant at religious services. She leaves a husband and four young children to whom the sincere sympathy of the community is extended. Three brothers and one sister, Mrs. C. D. Holt, are left to mourn the loss of another of their family circle having within less than a year laid to rest four of their number. The sympathy entertained for the bereaved family was very clearly expressed in the large procession which accompanied the remains to their last resting place on Wednesday afternoon at the church of the Transfiguration. The casket was borne inside by the pall-bearers, James McCullough, Chas. Green, John Cunningham, Jas. McMillan and an impressive service conducted by the rector, Rev. D. V. Blackall, with the chosen hymns of the deceased, "Lead Kindly Light," "Thy Will be Done" and "Art Thou Weary" which she requested to have sung. At the close of the service the casket was removed from the church and deposited in the graveyard near by. There the mourners and sympathizing friends bared their heads while all that was mortal of one, whose amiable and noble qualities endeared her to all, was reverently committed to the earth, and many an eye was dimmed with tears as the solemn words "earth to earth—ashes to ashes—dust to dust" were uttered amid the sobs and heart broken cries of the motherless little ones.

How bright she always made her home
It seemed as if the floor,
Was always flecked with sparks of light,
And barred with brightness o'er.

The very falling of her steps
Made music where she went,
A pleasant word was on her life—
A word of hope and encouragement.

So late for those so fondly loved
She shed a moment's tear,
Yet to her in those hours of grief
The Comforter was near.

So quiet, calm resigned by
She spent her closing day,
She fell asleep to wake no more
For God had taken her away.

No lingering anguish—sad farewells—
To weeping ones, by night—
So peacefully she passed away
Into the land of light.

She's safe in the arms of her Saviour
From pain and sorrow free,
O Grant that here she rest may come,
Dear friends to thee and me.

Alice W. Fisher.

OBITUARY.

REITA BURGESS.

A very sad death occurred at Mascarene on Sunday night when Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Burgess lost their infant child, Reita, at the early age of two weeks. The little one was attacked with convulsions early Sunday evening and lived only a few hours.

The Greetings tenders its sincere sympathy to the sorrowing parents in their sad loss.

DIED

Burgess—At Mascarene, Reita, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Burgess, aged 2 weeks.

Armstrong—At Bocabec, John H. Armstrong, aged 68 yrs., 7 mos.

NOTICE.

Fred Dewar will leave St. George via St. John for the West on Tuesday March 23th.

Silver Wedding Anniversary.

An event somewhat aside from the usual, took place on Friday evening last, at the residence of James McKay, collector of customs and his esteemed wife, when about a score of their friends pleasantly surprised them by simultaneously calling, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. The party consisted of Mayor C. H. McGee and Mrs. McGee, Alderman G. A. Craig and Mrs. Craig, A. C. Gillmor, Esq. and Mrs. Gillmor, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Cawley, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mesereau, Mrs. G. H. Clinch, Mrs. James Watt, Mr. T. O'Brien, Jr., Mrs. H. D. Wallace, Miss Annie Daye and Miss Edith Wallace who presented the bride, of twenty five years ago with an elegant bouquet of pink and white carnations, and perhaps the last mentioned three were largely responsible for, and entitled to the credit for so successfully planning and carrying out the surprise. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation, games, music both vocal and instrumental. About midnight Mayor McGee on behalf of the assembled friends, presented to Mrs. and Mr. McKay a beautiful silver candelabra and in a neat and eloquent speech asked them to accept it, in the spirit in which it was given and as a token of the friendship and esteem of those present and also as a souvenir of the anniversary of the happy event of twenty five years ago; to which Mr. McKay on behalf of his wife and himself, feelingly responded, by saying that this was indeed a double surprise. First they were pleasantly surprised by having so many of their friends honor them with a call to remind them of continued friendship and the anniversary of the happy event of a quarter of a century ago and now by the presentation of this beautiful and valuable gift from friends present, which he assured them that his wife and he would gratefully and thank fully accept in the spirit in which it was given and highly appreciate and esteem, not only on account of its intrinsic value, but on account of the friendship and spirit that prompted the gift, and as a souvenir of this pleasant evening, and expressed a hope that the friendship and goodwill now existing among us, might not wane or grow less, but on the contrary might grow brighter, warmer and stronger as the years in the future passed; after which refreshments were served, consisting of salads, biscuit, sandwiches, coffee, several kinds of cake and ice-cream, which had been bountifully and generously supplied by the visiting company. Miss Eliza Carlyle who is at present visiting Mrs. and Mr. McKay was also present and greatly enjoyed the pleasant social evening. After singing Auld Lang Syne and God Save the King, the company departed to their respective homes, expressing themselves as having spent a delightful evening and wishing Mrs. and Mr. McKay many happy returns of the anniversary.

CORRESPONDENCE

To Whom it may Concern—
I wish to state that no intoxicating liquor is sold on the premises of the store now occupied by me. Some persons have taken the trouble to circulate false reports concerning this matter. This is to notify the public that I am not handling intoxicants of any kind.
(Signed)
FRANK MURPHY.

Dear Editor—
Will you kindly state in your next issue that I am not connected with Greetings in any way whatever, and not responsible for attitude the paper may take on any question.
Wishing you every success, I am
Yours Very Truly
S. L. Lynott.

"The Store of Values"

FOR EASTER!

A New Custom Made Suit or Overcoat, Latest Style in Cut and Goods.

A NEW READY MADE SUIT.

Tooke's Shirts and Collars. Latest colorings in checks and stripes. Good style and good value.

New Hats and Caps.

Soft Felt Hats in blacks, blues, browns and greens, in latest New York Shapes. HARD HATS IN BLACKS AND BROWNS.

CAPS - IN - ALL - SHAPES - AND - COLORINGS.

TIES, - ALL - KINDS - AND - COLORS.

MEN'S HALF HOSE.

Cashmere, Lises, and Cottons, in Plain and Fancy.

DENT'S GLOVES.

HANSON BROS., St. George
Merchant Tailors and Outfitters

HAVE THE

SPRING SUIT

FOR EASTER!

You will need to decide in a day or two about the Easter Suit, and, while the question is still unsettled, it will do no harm if you come in and try on one of these new models.



Men's and Boys' Furnishings

Colored Shirts to suit all tastes in the latest designs and newest colorings, including the new white and black effects so popular this season.

Price 75c to \$2.00

New Neckties—designs and colorings up to the minute.

New Caps, New Gloves, Collars, Half Hose, Etc.

"Buckley" Hats

In new hard and soft shapes.



JAMES O'NEILL,

Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishings,

ST. GEORGE, - - N. B.

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

LOCAL AND SPECIAL

Shirts for Easter at Hanson Bros.
Don't forget the Easter concerts in Coghil's Hall on the 28th and 29th.

The ball which was to be held on Monday next in the Drageogdan hall has been postponed until a later date.

The Law Compels you to wear clothes. It's a pleasure to obey the law if you buy them at Hanson Bros.

The Stmr. Connors Bros. arrived in port on Monday night and left a large cargo of freight for local merchants. She sailed again on Tuesday morning.

Hanson Bros. stock of Easter Ties are the correct thing, be sure and get your Easter ties there.

Be sure and attend the great millinery opening at D. Basson's on Saturday on March 26th. All the latest styles will be shown.

Mrs. Tucker of St. George is doing a flourishing business having at present about eighteen boarders; steady men seeking a first class house are invited to call.

Arthur Brown is setting up a pool table in the place formerly occupied by Dr. Wilson. He is making extensive repairs and will open for business in the course of a few days.

In another column appears a 'Letter of Condolence' to Mr. Octave Plade from his fellow workmen at the Pulp Mill. This is a proof of the high esteem in which Mr. Plade is held among the men at the mill.

The Dominion Exhibition is to be held at St. John from Sept. 5th to Sept. 14th. A record attendance is expected. Now is the time to prepare to help make it a success and to show what the country can do.

Some small but singularly important subject still silently waits some people's attention. Some subscriptions are still standing unpaid. Surely a word to the wise should be sufficient. Show some sport and settle soon.

Nelson, B. C., March 21.—McNeillie Siding, on the Crow's Nest branch of the Canadian Pacific, was the scene of an accident Saturday morning by which two men lost their lives and one was probably fatally injured.

As a freight train crew was shunting cars, the engine and tender jumped the rails and plunged 150 feet down the embankment to Goat River, turning so near results as they fell. On the engine were Engineer Jim Carson, Head Brakeman Campbell and Fireman Ford. Campbell and Ford were killed outright. All three belonged to Cranbrook.

St. John's Nfld., March 21.—Nine days out the steamer Florizel, flagship of the sealing fleet, today reported by wireless that with five other ships she has reached the sealing grounds and begun work. Already she has 10,000 skins aboard, with 20,000 other animals killed and ready for flaying. The steamer Eagle has made 12,000 captures, and the Algerine 10,000. The captures of the Bonaventure, Bellevedere and Beothic the other vessels with the flagship are not given in the message.

The work on the new Rectory is progressing rapidly. J. B. Spear and his crew of men have been pushing the work right along with the result that the outside work is about completed. The house is a modern structure and will compare favorably with the fine residences of the town. The remarkably short time it has taken to finish this part of the structure speaks well for Mr. Spear and his crew. The situation of the building is one of the finest in the town.

A petition is being circulated this week asking the town to have a well bored on the lower street.

Mr. Kent's boring machine will only be here for a short time and may not be here again for some little time and this seems to be a good chance to have this work done.

A well on the lower street has been a long felt want.

The school building has no water supply and as well on the lower street would be much nearer to that building than the present town pump.

It is hoped that the town council will consider this petition and have this work done.

By The Way.

Line Gale?
Seeing is believing.

An inch is a lot better than a mile. Oh you wall on the lower street!

The literary boarder fastened his eyes upon the hash and said, "Kindly pass the Review of Reviews."

He who is drunk in a first class carriage has had a fit; he who has had a fit in a third class carriage is drunk.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead, but find out if you are right first, we are all liable to make mistakes.

Now that the end of the Lenten season is approaching, preparations for the renewal of social gatherings are being made.

"An operation will cost you \$500." "And it is absolutely necessary?" "You can't live without it." "Say, Doc., the high cost of living can't all be blamed on the tariff, can it?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Willie—Father, a man is a bachelor until he gets married, isn't he?
Father—Yes, my son.

Willie—And what does he call himself afterward?
Father—I wouldn't like to tell you my son.

Thirty-six cases of divorce were granted at the last sitting of the court at Portland Me. In practically all the cases the wives were the applicants in the suits and cruel and abusive treatment and intoxication were the causes of separation.

The population of Germany is rapidly and constantly increasing, and the emigration, on the other hand, is decreasing. But this need not alarm us. The danger lies in the fact that this enormous population is invading the large cities and abandoning the land.

A cook in Italy will cook a five course dinner over a few cents' worth of charcoal, and when the last course is cooked there will be nothing but ash left of the fire. Over there a good cook gets about \$4.50 a month and will act as waitress and do good general housework.

The promoters of international marriages in France appear to be having a very hard time of it. One of them is now suing to recover a large sum of money said to have been advanced to a prince who wanted to carry a few odd American millions. No one will be over sorry if the broker loses his money.

A RELIEF.

"Johnny," said the boy's mother. "I hope you have been a nice, quiet boy at school this afternoon."
"That's what I was," answered Johnny. "I went to sleep right after dinner, and the teacher said he'd whip any boy in the room who waked me up"—Boston Post.

Fishing News

Wesley Hinds, David Leavitt, Artimus Hart and Everett McConnell of Letang have been hauling weir stakes from Graniteville for the past few days for Frye's Island, where the fishing is being done. The Charlotte County Weirfishermen's Union met a delegation from the East Coast Fishermen's Association and also representatives from the Lakeside Fishing Co. at the Sea Coast Camping Co. at the Windsor Hotel St. Stephen. Both of the latter companies agreed to pay the fishermen of Charlotte \$12 per week for the use of the weir, and \$6 for the haulage of the stakes.

Easter---And The Good Dresser.



The instinct of stylish clothes is strongly developed in the average man---we can satisfy that instinct.

MEN'S SUITS

\$6.50 . . .

to

. . . \$22.50

NECKWEAR

Our Easter Neckwear has just arrived, and contains all the most up-to-the-minute styles.

Prices 75c to \$1.00.

SHIRTS

Our stock will prove a revelation to you.

Price 50c to \$1.75.

HOSIERY.

Light, gaily colored spring and summer goods---a display that is bound to prove of interest to you.

Prices 10c to 50c.

In Gloves, Suspenders, Hose Supporters, Tie Holders, Handkerchiefs, plain and fancy, Spring Underwear, etc., your wants can be satisfied here.

FRAULEY BROS.,

The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

Seasonable Goods At Reasonable Prices.

Evaporated Apples 12c lb
Peaches 12 1-2c
Apricots 16c lb
Choice Prunes 3 lbs for \$1.00
Choice Figs 12 and 16c
Fancy Dates 10c lb
FRUIT FOR EASTER.
Oranges 12 to 35c doz
Grapes 18c lb
Bananas and Apples
Choice New Confectionery
Whole Peas 60c pk
A good Tea for 25c lb
The best Coffee fresh ground while you wait 35c lb

Household Necessities
Wall Papers and Borders, Window Shades, Wall Sumpers, Alabastine, Whiting, Tack Hammers and Tacks
Oil Cloth and Linoleum, Paints, Oils and Varnishes
Diamond Dyes, all shades, for wool and cotton 10c
Gold Paint 15c
A good Alarm Clock 75c
New lot of Watches \$1.00
Gasoline, Batteries, Motor Oil, Peavies and Stocks
NEW GARDEN SEEDS
6 Packages any kind for 25c
Also good variety in bulk.

Our spring stock of Footwear is coming to hand. We have some good wearing shoes to show you.

John Dewar & Sons, Ltd.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.



Ask your doctor. "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

Three Men-- and Gertrude.

If Miss Gillespie had not possessed one of the most appealing and gentle natures in the world not to mention blue eyes with entangling lashes, it is doubtful whether three sensible young men would have regarded her in the light of a problem.

Miss Gillespie was an orphan, living in private apartments--an attic with a sloping roof and the use of what was known as the "drawing room"--in the dullest of dull streets in Fimlico. She was a typical and shrewd young man, Arthur Palgrave and George Frederick Jones, met her when she was employed at Gilderstein's Limited, wholesome print-er's firm.

It was Arthur Palgrave who propounded the problem of what to do with Gertrude to his journalist friend, Frank Stoddard.

"Miss Gillespie is one of the most charming girls I've ever met," he explained. "Nobody to take care of herself doesn't seem to have any women friends, and she's lost her job at Gilderstein's."

"How was that?" asked Stoddard. "Oh, they took on half a dozen girls for the Christmas work, and they've all got the sack. Business is awfully bad," answered Palgrave.

"Hatten! Nothing doing," added Jones. "Is she entirely self-dependent?" asked Stoddard.

"Absolutely," said Palgrave. "She only got twelve and six a week at Gilderstein's but I never heard her complain. 'Taps from relations--what?' said Jones.

"All her relations are dead," answered Palgrave. "Why are you so interested in this particular girl, Arthur?" asked Stoddard pointedly.

Palgrave smiled, and honestly believed that his answer was the truth. "Only friendliness--compassion--I'm sorry for the poor little thing. She isn't fitted for the struggle of life. I've seen her eyes fill with tears a dozen times a day."

"My dear chap she typed in my room for a week," interrupted Jones, "and she wept nearly the whole time."

"I wish I could tell you what to do with the young woman, Arthur," said Stoddard, "but I know there isn't any opening at our office. Can't she change her profession? We're overrun with typists. Let her try--hospital nursing--or--"

"Salome dancin'," suggested Jones. Palgrave's face looked grave and troubled. He was inclined to take all things in serious spirit, Stoddard, who was shrewd and suspicious, winked at Jones.

"I wish you would introduce me to Miss Gillespie, Arthur," he said. "I am sure she must be a very interesting girl."

So Gertrude held a reception, the following Sunday, at her lodgings-house. Gertrude received her guests with very self-possession.

"I showed any preference at all, it was for the mixture of slang and extravagance which characterized the conversation,"

but she listened to Stoddard on politics and Palgrave on literature with flattering complacency. They talked frankly about her prospects.

"I am living on my capital, seven pounds in the Post Office Savings Bank," said Gertrude.

"Can't you go in for making hats, or dresses, or something of that sort?" asked her newest friend.

"Get yourself lost for a week or two then go on the music halls," suggested Jones.

"I feel so helpless," said Gertrude. "There is no demand for the work I love the work I could do."

"That is--?" asked Palgrave. "Oh, taking care of a home, trying to make people happy--I can't quite explain."

"Domestic racket?" said Jones. His words jarred on the two other young men. Her frank speech, with its unconscious appeal for an ordinary, sheltered life of love and marriage, touched them both.

"Not domestic racket," said Gertrude, repeating the words gravely, domestic peace and hopefulness--sewing and singing and quiet joys.

"Don't you forget cookin'!" exclaimed the hopeless Jones. "That's the pick of household virtues."

Both Palgrave and Stoddard decided, as they walked home that night, not to encourage George Frederick Jones to visit Miss Gillespie. He did not appreciate her, and it was very evident to their sensitive eyes that he only bored her.

Stoddard, a week after their first meeting, put Gertrude into a situation. One of his friends consented to make room for her in his office.

At the end of a month Stoddard began to realize that the happiness of his days depended on Gertrude. Palgrave had long been conscious of the same thing. Perhaps there was a touch of patronage in both cases she was so very meek and so very touchable.

"When I can afford it, I will marry Gertrude," thought Stoddard, for he was a practical man with no old-fashioned faith in love and a cottage.

"I think I shall ask Gertrude to wait for me," thought Palgrave, with a confidence which was the outcome of her evident willingness to accept him.

As for George Frederick Jones--he had apparently drifted out of their lives. They never met him at Miss Gillespie's lodgings, and agreed that she had grasped the fact of his inferiority.

One day, during the coldest week of freezing February, Arthur Palgrave made his way to the dear, dreary street in Fimlico. A light fog had been laughing, like a dripping veil, over London since the early morning. It threatened to drop and roll into yellow denseness as night came on.

The young man consoled himself during the cold tramp through endless streets by the thought of Gertrude's pleasure and gratitude. He was surprised to hear, when he reached the house, that Miss Gillespie was not at home. No! Mr. Stoddard had not called for her. That was a relief. She was not with him!

As Palgrave turned away from the house, annoyed and disappointed, the small servant spoke again. "Miss Gillespie's not comin' back," she said.

"No, she's not," declared the small servant. "She's given notice to the missus, and we think she's took herself off."

"Took herself off--where?" said Palgrave, astounded into repeating the words.

"Took 'er look!" explained the girl. Palgrave saw the landlady. It was true that Miss Gillespie had given a week's notice and paid her rent, but the small servant's remarks were in the nature of rumor. Miss Gillespie was expected to return any minute.

He waited, pacing backwards and forwards in the "drawing room." It was past seven o'clock. His vexation turned to anxiety. He began to fear that Gertrude had lost her way.

A peal at the bell at twenty minutes past the hour--Palgrave kept on looking at his watch, made him hurry into the passage. Before the servant had started upstairs from the kitchen he had thrown open the street door and effusively greeted Stoddard.

The two friends, whose cordiality had

cooled of late, discussed the situation with some warmth. They each resented the other's anxiety.

"I don't mind telling you, Arthur, that Miss Gillespie is--well, how can I put it?--not formally engaged to me, but--"

"Dear old Frank! I'm so sorry, but how on earth can any man be so self-deceived?" interrupted Palgrave, laying a hand on his shoulder.

"What right have you to say that?" cried Stoddard shaking him off. Palgrave smiled disagreeably.

"You had better ask Gertrude!" he answered. "But where is Gertrude?" "I mean to find out."

"So do I!" They left the house together. The dripping veil of fog had changed into a heavy, yellow ochre blanket.

"I shall go to her office first," said Stoddard glancing at his friend.

"Of course, you are at liberty to walk in that direction with me, if you choose," was the cool reply.

They did not waste any more words. The office where Gertrude was employed was closed, and the caret-ker unable to tell anything about her.

"You had better go home, Arthur!" said Stoddard suddenly. "You look played out."

"What about yourself?" "Naturally, I shall continue the search."

"Confound your cheek! So shall I!" They walked on for a few minutes, lost in thought. Then Stoddard spoke.

"We had better work together, and when we meet Gertrude--when we are face to face--she shall choose between us. Agreed?"

"Agreed!" It was easy enough to settle to work together, but what was actually to be done was a difficult matter.

It was late in the afternoon of the following day when the evening newspapers were flaunting the "Extraordinary Disappearance of a London Girl," that the two young men, arm-in-arm, and haggard after their night in the fog, met their old, half-forgotten friend George Frederick Jones.

Jones for once in his life, was angry and indignant--and Jones was not alone. "Are either of you fellows responsible for this tomfoolery?" he exclaimed, flourishing the newspaper in their faces.

Stoddard and Palgrave stared at his companion. It was Gertrude. "Are you safe?" gasped Stoddard.

"What does it mean?" croaked Palgrave. "It means that we were married yesterday morning," said George Frederick Jones; "but we did not want to advertise it to all our friends."

"We have been engaged for months and months," added Gertrude with a sweet smile, as she waited to be congratulated.

Do you Feel Used Up? You're discouraged and played out--scarcely enough energy to think, and less to work on. The reason? You are run down, blood is thin, nerves are like Indian rubber, not like steel as they ought to be. Use Ferroneze and the tired feeling will go--it can't stay because rich nutritious blood and the bodily vigor Ferroneze makes, crowds out weakness of every kind. Use Ferroneze and you'll feel like a fighting king--full of energy--filled up with ambition--ever ready to work. No strengthening tonic so potent. Neglect not a day longer. All dealers sell Ferroneze in 50ct. boxes.

The Dominion Supreme Court has upheld the contention of the Canadian railways that they have the right to give suburban rates to certain points without being compelled to give similar rates to other points within a similar radius. This was brought up in the action taken from Toronto to compel the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific to grant commutation rates to Brampton and Oakville similar to those given to various suburban points. The railroad contended that these were business, not suburban points and that it would not be fair to compel them to give rates for such places which they had made in order to work up a special line of business at suburban places. The court agreed with the railways, so that Brampton and other places will continue to pay the regular rates like other people who do not get commutation tickets.

Subscribe for Greetings

Hard Luck Adam.

Adam had no Easter hat to buy for Mrs. Eve;

Adam had no 'cost of living' troubles to aggrrieve;

Adam had no job to hold by slaving day or night;

Adding columns--beating carpets--planning stuff to write;

Adam had a hectic cinch--played across the boards;

Everything that Nature and an idle life affords--

And yet I wouldn't change with him or trade my bitter cross--

He never saw a triple drive the winning run across;

Adam had no dress to buy to calm his spouse's grief--

(All that Adam had to do was go and pull a leaf)

Back in Father Adam's day, long and long ago,

There was not an Aldrich nor a crussy Uncle Joe;

Raving politicians never roamed about the land;

Double-crossing voters in a way to beat the band;

But with it all poor Adam never had a chance to dream

Of bold three-hundred hitters and a pennant-winning team.

Adam living on Easy street--dreaming in the sun;

Never a policeman there to cut in on his fun;

Never had a cook around threatening to leave;

'Bridget' was not invented in the days of Mrs. Eve;

Take it up and down the line in those golden days,

Adam had it on us in a hundred different ways;

And yet with all his blessings what a dull and massive pall,

For poor old Father Adam never saw a game of ball.

To Compute Weight of Cattle.

Length is measured from square of buttock to point of shoulder blade.

5 feet 0 inches 3 feet 6 inches... 294

5 " 0 " 4 " 0 " ... 324

5 " 0 " 3 " 9 " ... 378

5 " 0 " 4 " 0 " ... 380

6 " 0 " 4 " 6 " ... 430

6 " 0 " 5 " 0 " ... 603

6 " 0 " 4 " 6 " ... 630

6 " 6 " 4 " 9 " ... 672

7 " 0 " 6 " 0 " ... 985

8 " 0 " 6 " 6 " ... 1,394

8 " 0 " 7 " 0 " ... 1,503

Don't Neglect Your Cough.

You may dislike taking medicine--but curel without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhazone"--it isn't a drug--it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that's congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhazone. In 25ct. and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers.

Distances in Plowing.

In plowing a furrow 8 inches wide you walk 12 1/2 miles when you have ploughed an acre, and if you walk for 9 hours and walk 18 miles you will have plowed 1 1/2 acres.

At the same rate with a ten inch furrow you travel 9 and nine-tenths miles and plough 1 and four-fifths acres.

Invented Safe Headache Cure

Away with headaches, be done with dizziness, bad stomach and biliousness. A cure has been found--use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and enjoy the health they so surely bring. Nothing but beautiful vegetable extracts in Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cleanse and purify the whole system, act as a perfect tonic. Safe for children, girls, women and men. Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers.

Gross and Net Weight of Hogs.

Gross weight diminished by one-fifth or 20 per cent, gives net weight. You get the result multiplying by .8 or 8 tenths.

Have you a pain--of any kind, anywhere? Stop just a minute and think! It matters not whether it is womanly pains, head pains, or any kind of a pain, one of Dr. Shoop's little Pink Pain Tablets will surely stop it in 20 minutes. Formula plainly printed on the 25c. box. Sold by All Dealers.

Barbed Wire Required.

To fence 1 square acres you will need 50 pounds, allowing each pound to measure 1 rod (16 1/2 feet) for each line of wire.



Each of the chief organs of the body is a link in the Chain of Life. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, the body no stronger than its weakest organ. If there is weakness of stomach, liver or lungs, there is a weak link in the chain of life which may snap at any time. Often this so-called "weakness" is caused by lack of nutrition, the result of weakness or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases and weaknesses of the stomach and its allied organs are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the weak or diseased stomach is cured, diseases of other organs which seem remote from the stomach but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, are cured also.

The strong man has a strong stomach. Take the above recommended "Discovery" and you may have a strong stomach and a strong body.

Given Away--Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, new revised Edition, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Great Clearance Sale

fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgwood

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

For the next thirty days we will sell all kinds of 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 Manufacture Spruce, Pine and Hemlock Lumber, Rough and Plained. Also Laths and Cedar Shingles.

Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere.

Mill Wood delivered at your house.

Geo. F. Meating

Merchant Tailor

Clothing Cleaned and Pressed

St. George N. B.

Rooms over Milne, Coutts & Co.'s store

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.

Walter Maxwell!

Dealer in Meats, Poultry and Vegetables

Prices reasonable for first-class goods

Western House,

RODNEY STREET WEST ST. JOHN.

A. & M. J. WATSON, Proprietors. Passengers to the N. B. Ferry, will find this hotel convenient, as it is near the station. One can avoid taking the ferry in the morning.

Local Salesman Wanted

for St. George and adjoining country to represent

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES Special list of Hardy Tested varieties, thoroughly adapted for New Brunswick planting. Large and small fruits; ornamentals, Shrubs, vines, Roses, bulbs and seed potatoes.

A permanent situation for the right man; liberal inducements, pay weekly. Reserved territory, free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON Fonthill Nurseries (Over 800 acres) TORONTO

GROUP

stopped in 20 minutes sure with Dr. Shoop's Group Remedy. Gas test will surely prove. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup--50c. Druggists.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

NEW RIVER

Mr. Mullen is building the dam between the Railroad and the main road bridge. The work has progressed rapidly which speaks well for Mr. Mullen as a master builder.

There are several buildings contemplated including Post Office, School House, Store, Telephone Office and a Bike Shop.

The New River House is a very busy spot. There are always good meals and the landlady has a cheerful word for everybody.

Harry Hinds has charge of the cooking in the new boarding house. The building will accommodate from 50 to 60 men.

The lakes and streams will soon be open and the trout season will bring the usual number of sports. The time will not be long before the many advantages of this place for sporting will be known.

Edgar Smith returned from St. John Wednesday.

Mr. Mullen spent Thursday in St. John.

John McKeever spent Wednesday at his home in Cold Brook.

Mrs. Giles and Mrs. Mullen called on Jos. Haggerty Wednesday. He is feeling much better.

Andrew Stevens has resumed his work in the New River Lumber Co. He has recovered from his accident.

Robt Grey is much improved in health. He is under the care of Dr. H. P. Reynolds.

Edgar Smith moved into his new boarding house on Friday.

Bennie Saunders jammed his finger very badly Thursday while working at the mill.

James Durant spent one night of last week in St. John.

BEAVER HARBOR

The Parish Convocation of the Sunday schools of Penfield will be held in the Penfield Baptist church on April 1st, both afternoon and evening. Rev. J. B. Ganong and Mr. Farnham will be present.

Wayman Eldridge and David Bennett, are home from the lumber woods. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Paul, have returned from a visit with friends in Nova Scotia.

Lewis Eldridge and George Boyd, accompanied Capt. Lewis Holmes to New York, where they will join the Schr. Henry D. Mays.

Wm. and Joshua Hawkins were passengers to St. John by Stmr. Connors Bros. this week. They are about to open up a general store in connection with their fish business, which they have been carrying on for several years.

Mrs. I. J. Instason, of Penfield, visited friends here on Thursday last.

Percy Foote and Stanley Brown, left this week for St. John, to join a schooner there.

Calvin Eldridge, is spending a few weeks with his parents.

We regret to hear that Miss Sadie McDowell is seriously ill at her home, Woodlands.

The Ladies Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. Ellis Bates on Wednesday afternoon.

The factory of the Beaver Harbor Trading Co. has opened, and is canning large quantities of clams.

Mr. and Miss Ellis of Granville, N. S. are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Tatton.

Sch. Mansfield, Capt. Lee has taken a load of pulp wood from Woodlands Lumber Co. to Salem, N. B. Cross went as crew.

BLACK'S HARBOR

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Elliott and son, Earle, returned home from Lowell, where they have been spending the winter.

Mrs. Daisy Wilcox returned from Eastport, where she has taken her little daughter Emma to spend the summer.

Miss Alexander, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. F. Wallace.

Oscar Eldridge, spent Sunday in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson, visited Mrs. David Eldridge on Tuesday.

Jesse Johnson returned home Saturday accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Nettle Hawkins, where they spent a very pleasant week, with relatives on Grand Island and Deer Island.

Mrs. Chas. Cross, spent Sunday with relatives in Beaver Harbor.

Mrs. Theodore Wright, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Nodding, Mrs. George A. Eldridge, visited Mrs. Wm. Nodding, on Friday.

Miss Sallie Johnson, of Campbell high school, spent Sunday with her parents here.

L'ETETE

Miss Hazel Dines spent Saturday and Sunday at her home.

Vernon McNichol has been unable to attend school on account of a severe attack of LaGrippe.

Wallace Matthews is still on the sick list.

Master Randolph, Matthews and family are about to move to Boston where Mr. Matthews and sons will go into a fish business.

Eugene the oldest son has already gone, and the family will follow as soon as the property here has been disposed of.

The family will be greatly missed, and the place will feel its loss.

Edna Mitchell is attending the millinery opening in St. John.

Mrs. Ed. McNichol has been visiting friends in Eastport.

Miss Jessie Catharin is home from school.

The Sunday School will hold a concert in the church Easter Sunday evening. The proceeds will go towards the payment funds.

We are glad to see Walter Hoyt home again after being away for several weeks.

Irvin Holmes was a passenger to St. Andrews by Stmr. Viking Saturday.

Mrs. Sydney Dines made a trip to St. Andrews Wednesday.

Mrs. Hattie Matthews called on Mrs. Dick Wednesday.

Wallace Matthews is recovering from recent illness.

Mrs. Sydney Dines made a trip to St. Andrews Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Matthews are making preparations for their removal to Boston.

Quite a number of the men folks have commenced weir building.

MASCARENE

The young folks of Mascarene and Letete enjoyed a pleasant afternoon and evening at the home of Mr. Angus McVicar on Thursday.

The young men gathered in the afternoon and sawed and split a quantity of fire wood, the young ladies gathered in the evening, they enjoyed the evening with music, games and refreshments. Every one reports a good time.

Mrs. P. L. Cameron is on the sick list.

Mrs. Colin McVicar, spent the day with Mrs. Cameron, one day here.

F. L. Cameron was a passenger on the train on Thursday to St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. Kin Stuart, spent Friday in St. George.

Capt. Harvey of Beaver Harbor, is loading box wood in the river.

F. McLaughlin, spent a few days with friends in this place.

Miss Pitt took tea with Mrs. Oscar Matthews on Friday.

Capt. P. Cameron went to St. Stephen on Thursday to attend the weimen's meeting. After which he drove to Pomeroy Ridge and spent the night, returning home Friday.

Patrick McLaughlin of St. George was here surveying logs on Friday.

Bruce McVicar gave a chopping frolic on Thursday afternoon and a party in the evening to a number of his friends, the guests were: Misses Alta and Alberta McKenzie, Annie Stuart, Lenora McVicar, Miss Pitt, Goldie Dick, Grace McNichol, Gertrude McMann and Edith Matthews, Messrs. Percy Stewart, Bert Cameron, Jesse Leland, Colin Dick, Menzie Chambers and Nolan Wilcox.

The evening was spent in games and music, luncheon was served at a late hour. At midnight the happy guests left for their homes after an enjoyable evening.

Wm. Mitchell of Back Bay, was here on business Tuesday.

Menzie Chambers, was in St. George on Saturday.

Miss Lena Pitt, took tea with Mrs. Wm. Howard Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Matthews, visited Mrs. Wm. Matthews at Letete, Saturday evening.

Ernest Stuart and Frank Leland drove to Woodland Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb McLean, were visitors here on Sunday.

Administration Notice.

Estate of Julia A. Doyle, late of the City of Boston, Mass., intestate.

Administration of the assets within the Province of New Brunswick of the above estate has been granted to the undersigned as attorney for John F. Sullivan, the foreign Administrator.

All persons having any just claims against this estate are requested to submit the same, duly attested, within one month from the date of this notice, and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me.

St. Andrews, N. B. March 1st, 1910.
F. H. Grimmer.

LETANG

Irving Ruggles returned home on Saturday after spending a few days at North Head, G. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Austin have taken the hotel again for the summer months.

Miss Winifred Hinds has returned home after spending a few weeks in Letete.

Harry Trainor of Penfield has taken charge of Mr. Clark's farm here for the summer.

Everett McConnell has purchased a gasoline wood sawyer and is now busy sawing his firewood.

Mrs. Malinda Holland is visiting her daughter Mrs. Frank Fisher of Bocabec.

Wm. Hickey still continues very ill.

Aud Hatt arrived home last week after spending the winter in Haynesville Me.

Isaac McVicar and Miss Myrtle Milne were guests of Mrs. Jennie Randall on Sunday.

Jas. T. Hinds is busy, cutting his firewood.

Mrs. Wm. Hinds and grandson arrived home on Thursday from Eastport where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. LeRoy Vose for the past two weeks.

Frank Chaffey and family of St. George have moved into Mr. Clark's summer house here.

LEPREAU

The death occurred on Friday the 18th of Cecil, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Taylor. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the sorrowing parents.

Mrs. Stackhouse, St. John West who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Manning returned to her home on Wednesday last.

Mr. James Taylor of Marysville is visiting his mother Mrs. Wm. Taylor of this city on Monday last.

Miss Carrie Hope, Little Lepreau was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Boyne for a few days last week.

Clifford Teare paid a brief visit to the city on Monday last.

Among the out of town visitors who were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Cecil Taylor were: Mrs. Stinson and son, Fairville, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Taylor and son, Miquash, Mrs. Sheppard, Prince of Wales, and George Taylor, St. George.

Fashions and Fads

Rain coats are worn several inches shorter than the skirt, no matter how short the skirt may be.

Large sailor hats, with more or less of a rolling, upturned brim, are shown in many styles.

With all the richness and beauty of the season's materials there is a fad for expensive simplicity.

Tiny velvet buttons are seen on some of the prettiest frock coats shown for spring wear.

A great deal of southeaste heading appears on the dressy broadcloth coats for children of from three to seven years.

It seems that the rabbit is to have another successful season, since it appears as a coat, dress and blouse decoration.

Some of the narrow colored collars are exceedingly smart, used as trimmings on childish gingham or wash frocks.

New hat brims are either coarse to extremely fine of a very fine nature, such as Lachorn, Milan, hemp and hair.

Shallow yokes of net, lace or fine embroideries are a feature of many of the new dresses. Sleeves on the latest models are short.

Spring suits show a strong Russian influence. We find Russian blouses in vogue, and Russian turbans worn with Russian mesh veils.

There are many attractive new handbags. Some of them are lined with suede, others with morie, while still others have no lining at all.

The two hundred thousand Protestants of France give on an average \$9 a year to religious objects.

VISIT
CHERRY'S
NEW STORE, AT
EASTPORT, ME.

Easter Entertainment

AT **COUTT'S HALL**,

Mon. & Tues., March 28 & 29.

The **R. G. Amateur Dramatic Club**

will present on Monday Evening, 28th Inst., the realistic Comedy Drama, in four acts,

"A FISHERMAN'S LUCK."

On Tuesday Evening, 29th, the same company will appear in the thrilling Southern Drama, in four acts,

"A WOMAN'S HONOR."

Special Features at Each Performance.

TICKETS 35, 25 and 15 CENTS.

PROCEEDS IN AID OF ST. MARK'S RECTORY FUND.

Testimonial of Condolence to Mr. Plude,

ON THE DEATH OF HIS BELOVED WIFE.

DEAR MR. PLUDE:

We, your fellow employes of the Pulp and Paper Company, join in unison in offering this letter of condolence to you, on the occasion of the sad bereavement you have sustained by the demise of your wife. Though it has been a time of sorrow and trial to you to part with one who was your solace, still you may be sure that the hand of ALMIGHTY God is ever with you to comfort, guide and direct. We are certain that your dear little ones, who are left behind to feel the loss of a mother's love and caresses, will be blessed and guided by the good God and their guardian angels.

We, of the Pulp Mill, extend to you, in this sad occurrence, our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy. When we all look back at your solicitude for that which concerns our material welfare, it is only right that all of us should try, as far as in us lies, to try to alleviate and assuage your loss.

Try, Mr. Plude, to cheer up, conforming yourself to the holy and divine will of Him who said, "Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted." May your children bear this trial with fortitude and acquiescence to His Holy Will; He will be their solace and comfort here below. Though their loving mother is lost to their sight, still to their childish memory she is ever dear.

Trusting you will accept this token of heartfelt sorrow and sympathy, in this your sad bereavement.

We remain,

Yours Sincerely,

FELLOW WORKMEN, ETC.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., March 21, 1910.

How to Save on Beef.
BY A BUTCHER.

Of the beef, the best piece and the shoulder cut from 10 to 12 cents a pound, make delicious pot roasts when cooked as follows: Fry sliced onion in two tablespoons of bacon fat in a large kettle. When the onion is brown, dip it out and throw it away. Then brown the beef quickly on both sides in the hot fat. When browned, turn the fire low, cover with boiling water, season, and let it simmer until done.

The cross ribs at 12 to 15 cents a pound make good oven or pot roasts. Brisket and flank are the cheapest, at 7 to 10 cents a pound, and stuffed roasted flank is fit for a king. In ordering it, tell the butcher to put a pocket in it. Then stuff it with turkey dressing, parboil it 20 minutes, put it in the oven and roast brown until it is tender, and you'll have as fine a piece of meat as could be put on the table.

When you are hungry for steak, tell the butcher you want the cheapest. Take it home, roll it in flour and season it, then back it with a knife for several minutes. With a fork, put it in a hot skillet in piping hot bacon fat, and brown it well. Turn down the fire, cover with water, and steam for two hours.

One thousand dollar a finger was awarded to Peter Mandy by a jury in the Supreme Court at White Plains, N. Y., against the Schleicher Piano Company, of Ossining, Wednesday, Mandy, who was employed at the factory of the piano company, had four fingers of his left hand taken off in a joining machine. He brought suit against the company for \$10,000.

Girls Wanted—Cost, rent and part makers, also apprentices HANSON BROS., Merchant Tailors.

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

HEADQUARTERS
KEEN KUTTER
TOOLS
CHERRY'S

MOTOR BOAT
SUPPLIES
CHERRY'S

NEW STORE,
AT EASTPORT, ME.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO
Build or Repair

USE

Oregon

Pine

Gutters.

Oregon Pine is the very best stock possible for Gutters.

HALEY & SON,

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

N. B.—Don't be put off with hard-pine as a substitute.

THE MARITIME
STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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Returning Leaves
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