

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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

## The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

GOOD ADVERTISING  
MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1911

NO. 19.

### THE NEW Church Hymn Book for sale at the "Greetings Office" in several Qualities and Styles.

#### Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her best and fairest. Why is it so?

The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organ, that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.



every thing who would do justice to their trust if sent to Toronto. During the present month political conventions are being held in view of the general election announced for December, and the farmers of Ontario will do well to push their claims for real farmer candidates.

#### Big Profits On Eggs and Butter.

TORONTO CONSUMERS LAST Week Paid Six More For Eggs And 10c More For Butter Than The Farmers Received For Them.

The farmer's responsibility in the increased cost of living has much been discussed, and opinion is almost unanimous that the fault does not lie with the producer, unless it be that he does not produce as much as he could, and thus curtails the supply.

#### A Canoe Trip in the Kawartha Lakes.

Where shall we holiday? Yes, where? Most urbanites, amongst them office men, have settled this question for the current season, and some—alas! we are of that number—have already spent the holiday, tasted the full joys of anticipation and realization of the same, and now are wrestling with renewed vigor gained from some days or weeks of living close to nature, admiring her works, breathing fresh air, and working up some semblance of muscle. That some other office men might know the delights and benefits of a strenuous week canoeing on the Kawartha Lakes I propose to recount some points of interest in connection with a canoe trip recently made, starting from Peterboro', passing up over the lift lock, through the Trent Canal, the various lakes, up to and beyond Bobcaygeon.

We went "light." Just one 14-5 canoe, two paddles, and an extra, one, trolling and angling outfit, "grub" enough for one meal, and what few clothes we thought might be needful should we meet with accident or untoward weather. We had seven days for the trip. The Coronation holiday made one extra—a day of grace.

An early start was planned, but experiencing a new sense of freedom, having laid aside all cares the night before, it proved a dreary morning, and so o'clock found us only in our canoe ready to leave the wharf at Rye's boathouse below the city of Peterboro'. Fresh and eager, little realizing what was ahead of us in the 65 or 70 mile paddle, we soon passed the first two locks, making the necessary portages, which by the way we manoeuvred in a manner clumsy and exhausting, until later getting on to the "knack."

Beyond the second we spied the Bessie Butler, bound for a trip over the Lift Lock. We made friends with her at once, taking a tow for some hundred yards, and, joys of joys! we sailed over that 65 foot lift without other effort than holding on and drawing breath.

The lift lock safely passed, we soon forgot to reckon distance, having in reserve the energy which we had fully anticipated expending on that terrible portage, the lift lock. A passing shower got us just at the bridge at Nassau. A few minutes and we were on our way again, knowing that friends in the nearby city were thinking of the drenching we must have got from the heavy showers we could see off to the northwest, catching the city, but giving us merely the fringe.

Locks, five of them in succession, were negotiated—by the land route! Little of moment happened save that at one of them we paused for lunch,

"Assuredly not," he replied with emphasis. "That could not be. There are too many sellers and buyers, and they all have to go by supply and demand. Oh, no, there's no combine in this business."

"Who provides the leaven when the produce reaches the city?"

"The man who sells to the consumer, in other words, the storekeeper. He buys at current prices, figures upon a good profit, and sells at his own price. Even at that I do not think he charges exorbitantly. In estimation his profit he has outrageous rent to reckon with and heavy expenses all round, which he must meet from his margins. Eggs and butter fluctuate so, however, that there is a temptation to make them bear the brunt of his high expenses, which it would be more difficult to impose upon staple articles."

Unoubtedly high rents and his expenses, which have to be considered, regulate to a degree the price of butter and eggs, but many will not accept this as sufficient reason for the 5c and 10c differences in producers' prices. One thing is evident, however, and that is that the farmers' price is the lowest it can be.

Wm. Silo.

the boom logs of the river drivers my good companion slipped and all but—well, there was no accident, and we reached Lakefield about 4 o'clock some little the worse of our unaccustomed effort. Here, another storm being upon us, we decked our craft upside down, with our effects beneath and scurried for the nearby hostelry.

After "seeing the town," stocking up with more baits and other lesser effects we had overlooked, we put our canoe on the water, and with renewed energy made for Young's Point, keeping all the way just nicely out of reach of another shower, which was working upon us from the southwest. Six o'clock found us at the Point, our canoe under cover, and ourselves properly ready for supper.

Having satisfied our inward selves, we again embarked, and after passing the lock, made up through Marsh Bay, then Clear Lake and around Sandy Point into Stony Lake. We were searching for Kawartha Park Park and decided that we had missed it in the dark, and were setting out for Burleigh, when, thank goodness (it was seven miles on to Burleigh), we spied a light and discovered Kawartha Park. Being so early in the season, this summering place was not prepared for guests, but we succeeded in negotiating for such accommodation as we could get in the "annex." On retiring we planned for an early plunge and an early start right after for Burleigh. The night was chill and the morning—5 o'clock—found us with teeth chattering and a wholesome dread of water. Two hours of procrastination, then out we got, dressed hurriedly, as became the temperature, and soon warmed ourselves with inward heat developed on the paddle.

The trip to Burleigh proved longer than we had anticipated. Ten o'clock found us at the double locks, with an appetite that demanded relief before we made the portage. Off through Lovesick Lake we then struck with that distance-making rhythm of our paddles which by this time we had learned so well.

The scenery all along the route surpassed description; from Lovesick Lake it increased in grandeur—one to appreciate it must sail through Lovesick. Being in strange waters, we made effective use of a map secured from the Department of the Interior, and which proved to be very accurate and of great assistance, saving us many miles through showing us the most direct route.

Two o'clock that day found us through Lovesick, passed Deer Bay and on the bridge at Buckhorn, the lock negotiated, "we 'uns" seeing the sights and refreshing ourselves, as well we might, for the eighteen-mile pull on to Bobcaygeon, which we had in view for night. Shortly we were on our way again, and the wind being in our backs, an umbrella was hoisted and made fast; this assisted us to clip off some miles in record time. By 5 o'clock we had passed the floating bridge at Gannon's Narrows, and at 5:20 we had rounded Jacob's Island and could see what we took for the Point at Babcockgeon in the distance. At the sight we were spurred to renewed effort. Our craft fairly tore over the water of Pigeon Lake. But what a long time it took to make that Point! It was probably six miles or more; it looked but the half of it. In due time we struck the big "Bob" River, paddled up its shimmering surface in the glare of the lowering sun, which all day was getting in its work—it making sorry creatures of us, as we discovered on taking stock in the mirror at the summer hotel.

What a tremendous supper we did eat! Notwithstanding, it seemed to have no effort whatever as filler. It was now 8 o'clock. Our destination with friends in the country (we thought some four miles up on Sturgeon Lake) seemed so near, and we

were now once more in good trim, we decided to finish the journey that evening. Again we put out upon the deep. It was a most delightful evening, the May flies were thick, fish jumped, loons called and soon the sun went down. Darkness caught us close by Jackson's Island and we had still the tortuous snag and stump fringed Emily Creek to navigate. Entering the creek—horror of horrors!—we struck a snag, just under the surface, and to me (I was in the bow) it seemed as if we were in for a swim, and that in the dark! The situation proved to be not so bad as at first shock I had feared. We got off and with some work and the exercise of great patience we made the landing we sought, having gone a distance from Caygeon we afterwards found to be fully eight miles. Once our feet struck land again that joy feeling rose within and we forgot fatigue.

Some days thereafter, we met our pleasure, we spent fishing, always with luck, more generally bad luck.

Our knowledge of the district, supplemented by our ever-ready map, showed us a shorter route, by which to return. We took it and came down to Chemung (Bridgemouth), and livered our canoe and effects—there were some fish, too—into Peterboro'.

**Asaya-Neurall**  
THE NEW REMEDY FOR  
**Nervous Exhaustion**  
Nervous Exhaustion unchecked opens the door to Neuralgia, Headache, Insomnia, Digestive Disturbances, Mental Depression, and many serious organic diseases. Early treatment with "ASAYA-NEURALL" averts these. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, improves the appetite and digestion, and restores buoyancy of spirits. A few doses convince. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the following:

Andrew McKee, Back Bay,  
W. S. F. Johnston, Portland,  
Mills, Coates & Co., St. George.

#### Montreal Prophet Held on a Serious Charge

Blackstone Mass., Nov. 6.—Liboiet Trotter, formerly of Montreal, was in the District Court, charged with a statutory offence against Mary Chabot. The police state that Trotter claims to be a prophet and he says he is organizing a new religion. A part of the discipline of the prophet was to parade his followers in the garbs they wore at the time of their birth, and there were other acts that are not recognized as proper in polite society. The prosecution was not ready to proceed with the case after the court had ordered a plea of not guilty, and at the request of state officers Robert E. Molt and Deputy Sheriff Nugent, the case was continued until Tuesday. Trotter is wanted for the alleged abuse of several girls. He is said to have cast a spell over large numbers of young women.

#### Sir Max is in Gigantic Power Deal.

(Montreal Star)  
A few days ago The Star hinted at a new big power deal.  
It is not secret now that engineers employed by Sir Max Aitken are figuring on what will be the biggest water power proposition in Canada.  
The Star is not at liberty to give the full details at its disposal, but it can be stated that the engineers have a plan now, that if consummated, will eventually develop over 1,000,000 horse-power.  
The initial plan, however, is to develop 500,000 horse-power at a cost of some thing like \$50,000,000.  
It is stated that interests identified with the Montreal Power Company are connected with the proposition, and if the plans mature, the Montreal Power Co., will dispose of the power on the Island of Montreal in the same manner it now distributes power from the Shawinigan Company.

#### FARM TOPICS.

##### The Business of Farming.

An Ontario apple-grower whose crop this fall was valued at \$12,000 realized from his windfalls and culls enough to defray the year's expenditure upon the orchard and carry forward a balance of \$400 to the net results. The season has not been a particularly windy one, and the amount of his apples that did not qualify for packing was not considered unusual. Put the fact that the grower was able to dispose of the windfalls and culls so profitably, however, was a surprise to the neighborhood. The apple growers about him concluded that he must have a great "business head." Undoubtedly he has.

The apple grower who achieved this success represented the type of progressive business man that is to be the future farmer of Canada. He does not look up on his vocation as anything but a business. It is true, he does not deal with the world over a counter, as the grocer, or the butcher, or the dry goods man; neither does he sit in an office and wholesale goods to the trade; but his business is selling, just the same. The earth is the wholesale from which he buys the goods he offers for sale. Like the merchant, he must both buy well and sell well if his business is to yield a profit.

The farmer can buy well only when he recognizes the most approved business methods of producing from the soil. This may require much study and reading, but like the merchant, he must be vigilant or get out of the business. The boot and shoe dealer is successful only when he has acquired a full knowledge of lea-

ther from the untanned hide to the finished shoe. So it is with the farmer. He cannot prosper unless he knows every phase of his business from plowing to thrashing. As the boot and shoe man would not expect to buy intelligently from the wholesale dealer if he did not know everything about his goods, the farmer must not expect to be cheated if he is not awake to the full possibilities of the earth's productiveness.

Everything the farmer raises from the land he raises to sell, if it is only to sell to himself, and he must find the best buyers. It may be that when he feeds his hay crop to his horses it would have paid him to sell part of it to someone else; he cannot always count himself the best buyer. Many farmers sell to the nearest market, and believe that, being the nearest, it is better than a farther one that offers probably a little more. They say the cost of shipping their grain to the city is more than the difference in price. Do they know? Many of them do not give the matter the consideration and study it warrants.

The farm who made so well out of his windfalls and culls this fall must have known the market. He did not sell to the buyers that his neighbors were dealing with; he evidently found a better one. He had worked hard all year endeavoring to get the best value from the land for the price in time, labor and money he was paying, but he realized that his business might fail if he did not put forth equally great effort to sell well.

Who will say that farming is not, truly a business, when it consists entirely of buying and selling? The farmers in every locality who have become rich through farming have been strictly keen business men. Few successful farmers were ever opportunists.

##### The Farmers' Opportunity.

The farmers of Ontario have not a fair representation in the Legislature. The rural part of the Province, claiming over sixty per cent. of the population, have in the past been sending lawyers and professional men from their towns to be their towns to be their mouth pieces, and the result has been disastrous to the farming interests. More farmers are needed in the Parliament of Ontario—real, practical farmers, with hardened hands and sunburnt brows, to see that there is more legislation in their interests. Parliament should be composed of men in all walks of life, professional men, merchants, farmers and laboring men—and the farmers should demand a fair place among these.

The contention that farmers are not sufficiently educated or able to look after the cause of agriculture in the Legislature and that lawyers and the townsmen can much better get the farmers what they want, is as ridiculous as it is inconsistent. There are able, wide awake farmers in

**Six**  
minutes is all the time required for brewing Red Rose Tea; and the result is a beverage of matchless flavor and satisfying strength. The verdict of your family will be that

**RED ROSE TEA**  
"is good tea."

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## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS



**KING COLE TEA**

**YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.**

Ardent tea-lover though you may be—you have yet to learn a deeper enjoyment of your favorite refreshment! The one quality above all others which has endeared tea to your taste has been multiplied. Flavor has been developed to a rarer fullness, richer smoothness.

You'll learn how very, very much this means to you in real tea-joy when you sip your first cup of King Cole Tea.

Your only regret will be that the expensive study of flavor-blending which resulted in King Cole Tea wasn't started sooner.

### LORD'S COVE

Word was received yesterday of the death of Herbert Martin, who was a native of this place but moved to Lubeck. Death was caused by shooting accident at that place.

Mrs. Chas. Stuart is ill at her home here.

Mrs. M. C. Stuart was the guest of Mrs. Henry Leonard Thursday last.

Mrs. Burpee Morning spent Thursday with Mrs. Liscomb Hartford.

An ice cream sale was held in the old church on Wednesday last and was well attended.

Mrs. Bart. Woring of this place is reported in very ill health.

Mrs. K. Penleton called on Mrs. Wm Richardson Thursday.

All are glad to know that Miss George Penleton of this place who has been receiving treatment at the Chipman hospital is improving in health.

The old Church building is undergoing repairs. Mr. McPhail is doing the work.

Mrs. Oliver Adams who is receiving medical treatment at Lubeck is recovering and is expected home this week.

Jennie Lambert still continues ill.

Mrs. Jas. Lambert visited friends at the Creek recently.

Mrs. Carl Gardner is reported on the sick list.

Mr. Thomas Barker called on friends in Stuart Town on Saturday.

Mrs. Phyllis Stuart and Mrs. Orinda Lambert spent Saturday in Eastport.

Miss Blanche Hooper returned home on Saturday from Northern Harbor where she has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Well Eaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Chambers called on friends here recently.

### Women to Front in Los Angeles

All Politicians Now Seek Their Support.

Los Angeles, Oct. 28.—As I wrote you in my last there was great rejoicing among the women who fought so hard for the women's suffrage amendment when after some days of anxiety and even a seeming certainty of defeat, it was found they were victorious by a good majority.

They immediately began to register for the primary election for mayor which takes place next week. They are registering in Los Angeles or the thousands, some days ago the registering officers returned over seven thousand and probably now more than ten thousand have registered.

The candidates for the mayoralty are now turning their attention to the new element in politics and seeking the votes of the women; some have addressed meetings of women voters.

The three prominent candidates are the present Mayor Alexander, who is backed by the Good Government League; Mashet, formerly city auditor, who made a good record while in office and has the confidence of the business men and who is making a vigorous campaign, and Mr.

Harriman, the candidate of the Socialist party, who is a clever lawyer and one of the counsel in the McNamara case.

They each claim they will receive a majority of the new vote, but Harriman claims that the majority of those registering are wives and connections of the working men and will vote for him, it would seem he may be right. The fight will be between him and Alexander and he has a good chance of winning.

The great McNamara case trial progresses slowly; it is so far a fight to secure a jury. Two panels have been already exhausted and more will be required. Soon the fight will become close and deadly; it will be exciting and intense and the issue is very doubtful.

### DIPPER HARBOR WEST.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Doble returned to their home in St. John Monday evening after spending the summer months here.

Scht. Emerald, Capt. Doucett was in the harbor Thursday and left Tuesday for Digby.

The tug Kenton and Lily arrived Saturday with the dredge Keta and mud scows to assist the dredge Asp in dredging out the harbor.

Eddie Doucett, Carl Small and Leon Moore spent Sunday with Capt. Harkins.

Inspector Bennett of St. John was here Monday and appointed Wm. Harkins inspector on the dredge Keta.

Misses Kathleen and Greta Boyle spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Patrick Murray.

Mrs. Ed. Clarke returned to her home here after spending a few weeks in St. John.

Scht. Restless, Capt. Comeau of Yarmouth was in the harbor for shelter on Tuesday night.

John Snider of Macos Bay is digging a well for Capt. Harkins.

Mrs. Robert Thompson and daughter Maud of Chanc Harbor spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. Ed. Thompson.

Wm. Newman is visiting his sister Mrs. John Kane.

### Time and Effort Given to Help Those in Need.

London, Nov. 5. More British peeresses are emulating Queen Mary's example and devoting themselves to philanthropic work. Titled ladies are specializing in charitable work.

Lady Aberleyn has made the prevention of tuberculosis her specialty. She is president of the Women's National Health Association of Ireland and editor of its journal, which aims at spreading a knowledge of hygiene. The journal is named 'Salute, Gaelic for "good health".' Efforts are also being made by the association to lessen infant mortality and to teach the first principles of health in the schools.

The Duchess of Sutherland each year gives an ultra fashionable garden party in the grounds of Stafford House and here are sold Scotch tweeds and other fabrics from the Highlands.

Arlene, Duchess of Bedford, has made the assistance of women prisoners

her special interest. She is an authorized visitor under the Home Office to the female convict prison at Aylesbury. She talks with and encourages the women prisoners, and on their release she makes every effort to help them and start afresh.

Lady Henry Somerset, the Duchess of Bedford's elder sister, tries to help the inebriate women of Great Britain. She has established an industrial farm colony for them at Duxhurst and lives there herself in the midst of her proteges, doing all she can to help them to regain control over themselves.

### Peer's Son a Super.

Yet another link has been forged between the Gaiety Theatre and the peerage, not, as so often before, by an actress of the Gaiety chorus to enter the peerage, but by a peer's son joining the ranks of the Gaiety chorus—as a super.

"The Gaiety Theatre is the best club in London. Such is the opinion of Viscount Dangan, eldest son of Earl Cowley who joined the chorus of Peggy about a fortnight ago, and is appearing at every performance.

He told the Daily Mirror recently, that he would not give up his engagement with George Edwards if he had £10,000 a year and that, though he is entirely dependent on his salary at the theatre, he could not think of a happier and more congenial way of earning a living.

"For two years I have been anxious to go on the stage," he said. "My people refused permission but I could not resist the temptation any longer. Now that I have got on I intend to keep on, and, in course of time, I hope to do much better than I am doing now."

Viscount Dangan is a handsome young giant, six feet, three inches in height, a slim built athlete not yet 21 years of age. He has had stage fever since he was nine years of age and made his first appearance at Saint Vincent's school, at Eastbourne, when he was barely fourteen.

He played the part of Sir Henry Lewis in Billy's Little Love Affair, and the School Magazine, criticising the performance, said: "If the critic must be candid he would say that the parts might have been more evenly divided, but Lord Dangan and Wiggins, who were the centre of the greater part of the performance were more than equal to the occasion."—Daily Mirror.

### BEAVER HARBOR

Mr. and Mrs. Morrow of St. Martins are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Mahwinney.

Mrs. Dan Thompson went to St. John by train Thursday returning Saturday.

Howard Truoc of Pennfield spent last week with friends here.

Extensive repairs are being made on the outbuildings of the light-house; the work is being done by James Harvie and Elias Bates.

Postmaster Geo. Best drove to St. George Saturday.

T. R. Kent spent Tuesday here fixing the well-pump of Beaver Harbor Trading Co.

W. H. Farnham spent Sunday here, in the afternoon he visited the Sunday school at Blacks Harbor.

Mrs. Archie Harvie spent a few hours of Saturday in St. George.

Some of the good people of Pennfield called at the Parsonage on Thursday evening and gave Mr. and Mrs. Brown a surprise.

Mrs. Geo. Hutton has been seriously ill, but at last report she was improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Loran Kinney have gone to Boston for the winter.

Scht. Forest Maid, Capt. Hatt left on Tuesday for Centreville, N. S. where she will load with fish heads for Vinal Haven.

Scht. Venus, Capt. Snow was here last week with a cargo of apples which were readily disposed of. When discharged the schooner was taken to Campbell where she has been engaged by Capt. Mariner Calder for use during hallock fishing.

Miss Millie Wright returned home on

**These Cool Nights**

Remind us that it is time to put on Heavy Underwear. We have Fleece Ld. shirts and drawers, 35, 50 & 60 cents per garment! Unshrinkable Wool Underwear 75, 90 & \$1.00 per garment. Stanfield's heavy unshrinkable underwear \$1.25 per garment. Men's heavy all wool sweaters, 1.50 to \$2.50. Men's and Boy's coat sweaters from 75 cents to \$2.50 each.

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

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

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

Saturday from a weeks visit in St. John. G. W. McKay made a business trip to St. John last week.

Scht. Gazette landed 55 tons of coal for Beaver Harbor Trading Co. on Tuesday.

Scht. Bluenose, Capt. McNamara, Parrsborough has been in the Harbor several days awaiting favorable winds.

On Saturday Oct. 28th occurred the death of Robert Stuart aged 34 years. Deceased had been a cripple for seven years. About that long ago he was working in the lumber woods when an accident happened, the rolling logs passing over his lower limbs and bending them against his body. He was brought home and has since only been from his bed when taken out in an invalid's chair. During this time he has suffered intense pain, but bore it all with a Christian patience.

He leaves to mourn an aged mother who tenderly cared for him, one brother Peter, and one sister Mrs. I. Stuart of Woodstock.

Deceased was a member of the Episcopal church and from that church the funeral services were conducted on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Spencer.

Court Sesside C. O. F. of which deceased was a member marched to the church and had their service. Pall-bearers Basil and Allen Paul, Wayman Eldridge and Melbourne Bates.

**DOCTOR**  
**LAWYER**  
Professional Advertising

The physician has a sign on his door. That is an advertisement to the passer-by. Comparatively few people see the sign however.

Why not carry your sign into all the best homes in town? You can do so by a Classified Want Ad. and without loss of professional dignity too.

**Professional Cards**

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

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

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

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

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

Long Distance Telephone.  
House 161.  
Office 127.

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

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

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

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

**For Sale**  
Farm containing 100 acres, Plenty of Wood, Good Water and Buildings, terms reasonable, Apply to **David Oliver**  
Manor Road, St. George, N. B.

Belgium is one of the smallest countries in regard to area, containing only 11,573 square miles, but it stands to-day the fifth of all nations of the world in regard to commerce and industries and is the most densely settled in Europe, containing 7,317,361 inhabitants. It is also one of the richest countries per capita and second to none in enterprise. The general improvement in the foreign trade of Belgium continued during 1910. The imports for home consumption, according to Belgium's statistics, amounted to \$823,488,414 and the exports of domestic products, \$653,633,676, compared with \$714,933,039 and \$342,276,392, respectively the previous year. The customs duties collected amounted in 1910 to \$12,999,689 against \$11,771,169 in 1909.

There has been a pleasing sequel to a romantic marriage which took place recently in Buckie, Banffshire, Scotland. There a prosperous laborer fell in love with a friendless orphan girl who was in the direst poverty, and receiving help from the parish. He managed to secure an introduction to her, she returned his affection, and lately the young man married his charming paper sweetheart. Now it has just transpired that the pretty young wife is heir to a fortune of over \$3,000.

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

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

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

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## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS J. W. CORRELL, - Editor

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

Remittances should be made by Postal Note or Registered Letter.

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

All Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address. GAZETTEERS has a well equipped Job Printing Plant, and turns out work with neatness and despatch.

FRIDAY, NOV. 17, 1911

### Cities' Population.

Special to The Telegraph.

Ottawa, Nov. 13. The population of cities, towns and villages have been made public by the census department. The population of the principle places in the maritime provinces is as follows:

- New Brunswick.
- Woodstock 3,856.
  - St. Andrews 987
  - St. George 1,629
  - St. Stephen 2,836.
  - Milltown 1,804.
  - Hampton 554.
  - Sussex 1,906.
  - Bathurst 960
  - Richibucto 612
  - Chatham 4,662
  - Newcastle 2,945
  - Dalhousie 1,650
  - Campbellton 3,816
  - St. John 42,499.
  - Andover 289
  - Edmunston 1,821
  - Grand Falls 1,530
  - St. Leonards 276
  - Fredericton 7,208
  - Marysville 1,837
  - Gagetown 233
  - Moncton 11,333
  - Shediac 1,442
  - Sackville 1,380
- Nova Scotia.
- Middleton 827
  - Annapolis 1,019
  - Bridgetown 996
  - North Sydney 5,418
  - Louisburg 1,006
  - Dominion 2,589
  - Sydney 17,714
  - Glace Bay 16,561
  - Truro 6,167
  - Halifax City 46,601
  - Dartmouth 5,058
  - Windsor 3,452
  - Digby 1,246
  - Amherst 8,973
  - Oxford 1,449
  - Springfield 5,713
  - Kentville 2,304
  - Wolfville 1,458
  - Lunenburg 2,681
  - Westville 4,417
  - New Glasgow 6,383
  - Pictou 3,179
  - Stellarton 1,614
  - Liverpool 2,109
  - Sheburne 1,435
  - Yarmouth 6,600
- Prince Edward Island.
- Georgetown 1,010
  - Summerside 2,785
  - Charlottetown 11,188

### The Maine Vote.

The final statement of the vote on prohibition in the State of Maine has been made, and the official announcement is 60,853 against repeal, a majority of 758 votes in favor of the existing condition. The Governor of the State has announced that he will call a special meeting of the State Legislature to deal with the question as it now stands. He says that the 'recent election has left the matter of the regulation of the liquor traffic in an even worse condition than it was before the election, if such a thing were possible.' The Governor also says that the election laws of the State should

be revised before another general election for the 'regularities' connected with the last election were nothing short of scandalous. It is mentioned as an interesting fact that since Maine became a state it has had only four special sessions of its legislature. The last called was at the opening of the civil war in 1861. Apparently Governor Plaistead's 'idea at the present time is that the body of the electorate not having done anything to amend and rectify the liquor conditions of the State and Legislature must now do it.—St. John Globe.

THE EASE WITH WHICH any sort of religious fakir can gather around him or her a body of apparently sane men and women is one of those phases of human nature which apparently have not changed in the past fifteen centuries or more. The leaders of the crowd which took to themselves the blasphemous title of "The Holy Ghost and Us" are in jail, except, of course, those who died at sea. The one regret is that they were not jailed before they went to sea. In many cases of these so-called religious communities, sensuality is the cause of the information of the sect. Some woman or man propounds some new creed, calls him or herself by a sacred or profound name, and then collects the dupes. The awakening of the dupes comes after their money is gone and the leaders need other gear to be plucked.—Tor. Globe.

### Helen M. O'Brien A Bride.

Popular Daughter of Manager of Cliff House at Winthrop Weds G. H. Perkins. Winthrop, Nov. 8. It is seldom that a local wedding has such a wide spread interest to the residents of this town as did the marriage this evening of Miss Helen Madeleine to George Horace Perkins at the Cliff House.

By reason of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bradbury O'Brien, who conducted the Ocean View Hotel, which was burned three years ago, and of late having assumed the management of the Cliff House, Miss O'Brien who is an accomplished and very attractive young woman enjoys an extraordinary popularity.

Mr. Perkins who is a son of Mrs. A. B. Johnson of Utica, N. Y. is a partner in a flourishing Boston business house. The ceremony took place in the reception room of the Cliff House, which was handsomely adorned with potted plants and greenery.

Rev. J. J. Goodacre officiated and the bride was given in marriage by her father. The best man was the groom's brother, F. O. Perkins of New York city, his sister Mrs. F. R. Switzer of Winthrop was matron of honor, Miss Dorothy Tennant O'Brien and Miss Marion Carleton O'Brien, sisters of the bride, were bridesmaids, and little Helen Switzer, five years old, niece of the groom, was a flower girl. The ushers were Delma Leeman, Floyd Switzer, Wm. Johnson and Edgar Curtis. During the progress of the wedding party to the improvised altar Mrs. Edwin J. Park rendered the wedding march from "Lobengrin" on the harp, and after the ceremony an orchestra played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bride's gown was of white satin and old lace brought from Paris by the groom. Her tulle veil was caught up by a wreath of orange blossoms and her bouquet was a shower of lilies of the valley.

The matron of honor's gown was pink satin with blue overdress of blue embroidered chiffon. Her bouquet was of white chrysanthemums. Of the bridesmaids Dorothy O'Brien wore pink satin and blue marquisette and Marion O'Brien wore white crepe de chene embroidered in blue forget-me-nots, both carried bouquets of white chrysanthemums. The flower girl's costume was of white lace and she carried a basket of cut flowers which she scattered in the pathway of the bridal party.

A reception in the hotel parlor followed the ceremony. The parents of the bride and Mrs. Johnson, the groom's mother, assisted the couple in receiving. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins sail tomorrow from New York on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, for a tour in Germany and France. On their return they will live in their new house, on Park Av. Winthrop Highlands the furnishings of which will include many wedding gifts of rare beauty and richness.—Bos. Globe.

### Lightning Burns Woman Through Corset Steels.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 4. Queer freaks of lightning are reported near LaCrosse, this country, where during a heavy electrical storm a bolt descended upon the home of Mrs. John Goppert and cut many weird dices. The lightning burned a blister on the leg of a little girl, set fire to Mrs. Goppert's dress and burned her skin to blisters under each steel stay of her corset. It ripped the roof off a portion of the house, and tore the sink loose from its fastenings.

Mrs. Goppert was sitting by the sink peeling potatoes when the shock came. The family were all in the house at the time, they heard the report and saw a large ball of fire passing through the kitchen. Mrs. Goppert was not stunned by the shock, neither was the little girl. They all ran out of doors, however, and one of the children, noticing its mother's dress burning in the back quickly got a bucket of water and dashed it upon her. Beneath every corset stay Mrs. Goppert's skin was burned to a blister. How she escaped instant death seems nothing short of a miracle. The house was considerably damaged.

### Gold for Jewellers

Jewellers derive their gold supply from various sources, such as old jewelry, banks and refineries, but the greater part of the raw gold used by the manufacturer comes from the government.

From the refiner the gold comes to the factory in the form of buttons or granules. The refineries employ the waste of the jewelry shops and by burning off the material portions and subjecting the result to certain processes recover much gold that otherwise would be lost to the trade.

For many years there was a steady drain on the gold coin in circulation caused by the use of the coin by jewellers in search of raw material. The fact that our government turned out a coin that after passing through the assay office was of twenty two carat fineness, only two grains below the pure gold standard, and had also been worked over, the silver and copper forming the alloy having been mixed thoroughly in the gold before the coin was minted, made the gold coin particularly attractive to the jeweller. The manufacturer experienced no trouble when the gold coin was used, inasmuch as the alloy always had been combined with the metal, and all that was necessary for the commercial utilization of the coin was to alloy it sufficiently to bring the gold down to the point required: also from the jeweller's viewpoint, a lot of time and difficulty was saved, inasmuch as this scheme did away with much book-keeping and rendered unnecessary the tying up of considerable amounts of money in the purchase of raw material to be held as stock. Later, however, the government made up the pure gold in brick or bar form, and it is in that shape the greater bulk of the supply is now derived.

Thousands of dollars pass between the banks and the manufacturing jewellers every year in the forms of bars of gold, the bank handling these for the benefit of their clients. The bricks vary in value according to weight from \$200 to \$500 and come with the government assay office stamp as a guarantee of purity and fineness.—New York Press.

### A Promising Shot

Cadet Lieut. D. Galer Hagarty, who has twice distinguished himself as the best shot sent by Canada to the boys' Bisley in London, England, is a native of Toronto.

He is a son of Principal E. W. Hagarty of the Harbord Collegiate Institute. Born August 9, 1894, he is now only 17 years of age.

He passed the High School entrance examinations when twelve years of age. Owing to his physique he was enrolled in the Harbord Cadets at the age of thirteen, and early distinguished himself as a good shot at the Toronto Armories. In the summer of 1908 in the Canadian Rifle League competition, he made the score on the strength of which he was selected as one of two cadets to represent Canada for the first time at the boys' Bisley on Empire Day, May 24, 1909, being then only fourteen years of age. On that occasion his mother accompanied him, and was the first woman to be taken for a cruise on the Dreadnought after

Envelopes Neatly Printed at The Greeting's Office

## SHINGLES

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

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

GEO. H. WARING, Manager

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

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRS



The Most Up-to-date Repair Department in connection with this Jewelry Business in Eastern Maine. All Kinds of Work Done

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

OTIS W. BAILEY JEWELER AND OPTICIAN CALAIS, MAINE

wards receiving a handsome present, consisting of a case of French cut glass, from Lord Roberts as a recognition of her patriotism in accompanying the lad to England.

He got seventh place in the grand aggregate competition for the Princess of Wales' gold medal.

He has twice captained in Canada Lord Roberts' team at Ottawa for boys under sixteen years of age.

At the boys' Baileys of 1911 he captained the Canada A team who so distinguished themselves in the "knock-out" contest with the best cadets in England, Australia and South Africa, and won the team aggregate for the meeting. He carried off as prizes three gold medals, a match rifle and a tidy little sum of money.

He is six feet in height, is a clever Rugby and hockey player, and also excels on the violin, being instructed in the latter by another distinguished Harbord graduate, Mr. Frank Halbhans, the representative of Canada at Coronation in the 220 yards' race.

### Montreal is Changing

The aspect of the City of Montreal—in fact, the Island of Montreal—is changing rapidly, day by day. The spread of the residential areas westward, and eastward and northward, is simply phenomenal. The downtown section, which at the present time, is extending as far as Ontario street, is being rapidly given over to the ever-increasing demands of business. Numbers of old churches have already

newspaper which with some reduction in the output, resulting in a substantial reduction in stocks. The month's production was 97,259 tons, a decrease of 1,023 tons; the shipments were 102,128 tons, an increase of 10,513 tons. The decrease in stocks was 5,466 tons. The stocks at the end of the month were 49,120 tons against 54,586 tons at the end of August and 48,846 tons at the end of September, 1910. The September, 1911, returns covered forty-nine companies, whereas those for August included fifty concerns. The stocks on hand of other grades of paper as a rule showed moderate decreases.

### Would Turn the Sahara into a Sea.

European Climate Might Suffer or Earth's Equilibrium be Changed Paris, Oct. 30.—A sensation has been caused in Paris by the proposal made by Prof. Etchegoyen, a distinguished scientist, who declares that France should lose no time in converting the Sahara Desert into an inland sea. The plan has been suggested before, but never in so detailed and convincing a manner.

Prof. Etchegoyen points out that about a quarter of the whole desert is below the sea level and that a canal to the north coast of Africa some fifty miles long, which would not present any great difficulties, is all that is required to create a sea about half the size of the Mediterranean.

The consequence of this engineering work, he declares, would be gigantic. All the arid regions now surrounding the desert and those parts of the Sahara which are above the level of the sea would be rendered as fertile as Europe since the present sterility is no fault of the soil, but caused solely by lack of water. Millions of human beings could thus support themselves in comfort, who now lead a miserable existence on the verge of starvation.

Great New Colony For France. A great new colony, it is stated, could be added to France's possessions, of which the political and economic importance would be exaggerated. A fleet of steamers would navigate the Sea of Sahara, the depth of which would vary from ten to sixty fathoms, and produce a flourishing traffic between Algeria and France West Africa.

The most remarkable result of all, it is added, would be the alteration of the climate of the whole of North Africa, lowering its temperature to that of Natal and thus enhancing its value as a colony for Europeans.

Might Alter European Climate. The Professor's scheme has of course provoked much comment, and objections are not wanting. Any tampering with weather conditions in Africa, say meteorological experts would effect those of Europe. If tropical Africa becomes temperate Europe would become arctic, and an alarming picture is drawn of England, Belgium and Denmark lying under several feet of snow and their inhabitants either emigrating in a body to a milder county or being forced to lead the lives of Eskimos.

But the most striking reason given for leaving the great desert alone is the argument that by the displacement of so many billions of tons of water the equilibrium of the earth would actually be affected, and that the engineers who took the task of adding a new sea to the map of the world would be cursed by humanity for having altered the globe's axis.

Savants consider, however, that these objections are exaggerated, and the French are rejoicing in a magnificent idea originating in the country which conceived the Suez and Panama canals.

### PENNFIELD.

Ray Adams of St. John spent a few days recently with Mrs. A. Tatton.

The many friends of Miss Lottie McDowell are pleased to see her home again from Portland where she has completed a business course at Grey's College.

A. B. Hawkins went to St. Stephen on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Armstrong of Sussex are spending a few days here.

Fred Gillespie and Wm. Gage called on friends here Sunday.

W. M. McDowell drove to St. John on business Friday.

G. W. Scott returned from St. John on Wednesday.

U. S. Newspaper Production Washington, Oct. 31.—Returns of the American Paper and Pulp Association to the commissioner of corporations for September show a heavy movement of

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Tha' Bald Spot.

Don't let that bald spot grow!  
Go to your druggist at once and get a bottle of Parisian Sage and if that don't check the falling hair, and cause new hair to grow, nothing will.  
Dandruff is the cause of baldness; dandruff germs cause dandruff. Parisian Sage kills the germs, eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair and itching scalp. We will refund your money, if it fails to do this in two weeks. Parisian Sage will cause the hair to grow, if the hair root be not dead. It causes the hair to grow thicker, more luxuriant, and puts new life in it.  
The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package of Parisian Sage. It is sold for 50c. by all druggists or sent postpaid by The Giroux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont., on receipt of price. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

### Progress in Edmonton.

The Edmonton Journal wants to know what is the matter with holding a national exhibition in Edmonton, say in the year 1914. This suggestion is thrown out apropos of recent vast changes which have been taking place in the capital city of Alberta. Edmonton is one of the western cities which has become more than a jumping off place for get-rich-quick investors. People have begun to go to Edmonton, to see Edmonton, just as they stop off for a few days in Quebec, Montreal and Toronto. Next year two of the largest bodies which annually convene in Canada, will hold their gatherings at Edmonton—the Canadian Medical Association and the Presbyterian General Assembly. What is helping along this tourist and convention trek to Edmonton, is the railway boom taking place there. By this time next year the G. T. P. will be well into the mountains perhaps tapping the Peace River country where the C. N. R. expects to have landed. The road to Athabasca Landing should be in touch with the waterways of the north. Also, at the same date, it is possible that the C. P. R. will have its first train into the city, and linked up Edmonton with Strathcona, Can. Courier

### To Hunt With Arrows.

Jan. Challis and Z. Jackson of Athabasca, Kan., are going hunting in the wilds of British Columbia armed only with bows and arrows. They expect to go after mountain lions and grizzly bears if the opportunity should arise.  
"I expect the most enjoyable time of my life on that trip," said Mr. Challis. "I am sure we will enjoy hunting with our primitive weapons more than the man who can stand a mile away and bring down a deer or bear with a big express bullet. There is the same difference between hunting with bow and arrow and with a rifle as between catching fish with a fly and a seine."  
Mr. Challis and Mr. Jackson will be joined by Harry B. Richardson of Boston who holds the world's archery record, and Wm. H. Thompson of Seattle, also an expert archer. They will sail up the coast of British Columbia 400 miles, and when they have reached a point which appears favorable for hunting they will go ashore and push into the interior.  
A large supply of arrows which the party will take has been made here at old times during the last spring and winter.

### Does Your Stomach Work Properly.

There is no complaint so humiliating and tiresome as stomach complaint. The reason so many people suffer with their stomach is because they overwork it and do not give it a tonic.  
Miso-na Tablets will tone the stomach and speedily remove the disagreeable belching (gas on the stomach) sour taste and foul breath. Dizziness, biliousness and headache, all disappear when you begin to take Miso-na.  
Miso-na is guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark who will refund your money if they fail to cure or do what we claim. Postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., on receipt of price, 50c.

### THE STANDING ALIBI OF

## H. STANLEIGH STORME

(Copyright by Publishers Press Ltd.)  
(By Wm. Hamilton Osborne.)

(CONTINUED.)

"Bit of a stiff, nothin'," retorted Burke. "I tell you, he's in there, all right, all right. I got a couple of men there watchin' the place. When he comes out they'll give me a flash of light. He's in there, all right."  
"Look here, Burke," went on the other, "I bet you he ain't. I tell you I saw him go around the corner. I know what I'm talking about."  
Burke looked at the special long and earnestly.

"It might be," he admitted "that he gave us the slip again. I'll tell you we might as well be sure. You're a new man here. Suppose you do the leery act and go there an' find out. We'd better know, you know."  
Three minutes later the bell rang at the Dumont house. The maid answered it. A tough looking character with his coat collar turned up stood at the door.

"Say, miss," he remarked confidentially, with a slight lurch in her direction, "want to see Mist' Dumont—old Mist' Dumont, y' know?"  
He hiccoughed slightly as he called to the maid started back and called into the library.

A man's voice was heard inside. "Wait a minute," it said, "I'll attend to the fellow."  
The owner of the voice stepped into the hall. The man who rang the bell stayed outside.

"What do you want?" inquired the former.  
"Want to see Mist' Dumont (hic)—ole Mist' Dumont."  
The man inside shook his head.

"Mr. Dumont," he returned, "is no longer alive. He died about five years ago. So you can't see him. What is it you want?"  
He stepped back and turned up the light to its full strength. Both men could see each other perfectly.

"Well," returned the other, sadly, as he shook his head, "want to see Mist' Dumont, that's all. 'Fol's dead, don't want see nobody."  
He turned and made his way unsteadily down the steps.

"Go 'nigh," he called out.  
He looked back once or twice uncertainly and the man within held the door open until the other had made his way to the street. And as he held the door open, he stood so that light from the hall fell upon his face.

And the face was that of H. Stanleigh Storme—the man whom the other sought.  
An hour later, the door opened again, and Storme again appeared. He lightly descended the steps to the street, looked carefully about him, and then started leisurely towards the center of the town.

As he did so, four men emerged from their hiding places and followed his heels until he disappeared once more into the front door of the Gouverneur apartments.  
And when he had done so, Burke and one other sat down and camped upon his trail.

And on that night the safe in the hardware concern of Canada & Willett was cracked, and something over seven thousand dollars stolen.

**CHAPTER VIII**  
The Note that Came from Storme  
Helen Dumont was a peculiar young woman. She was rich, and yet she was happy.  
Her parents, both of them members of the most exclusive set in town, were long since deceased. She was mistress of her own house, and kept with her as a companion an aged aunt.

Miss Dumont was a general favorite. Perhaps it was because she enjoyed life; because, unlike the crowd around her, she exhausted all that was good in existence, and rejected the bad.  
She entertained—not lavishly, but well. On her reception nights her house was crowded. It was the one place where one might go and feel at ease.

Storme had never attended any of the functions except one large reception. He had pleaded some excuse. But she prevailed upon him to attend the last little dinner of the season.  
He did so. There were two or three people there he knew, but most of them he did not know.

The dinner was about half over. People had begun to talk volubly, as they always do, once the ice is broken, and their appetite has somewhat abated.

Storme said but little; he listened.

"It's absurd," one man was saying. "The police department say they can't stop it. Stop it! Of course they can't stop it. They don't half try."  
"Here's Canada & Willett's fifteenth on the list. And who knows how many never come to light? And it's the same fellow, by George, and he works in the selfsame way every time. And they say they can't find him. Pahaw! Don't tell me."

"Well," volunteered another, "the banks say they've got several parties under surveillance, and they claim they've narrowed it down to one man—and then again, they say that that's all tommyrot, that they haven't found him, after all."

"I don't know what to make of it," remarked the woman. "They kept it out, care so much if they confine their speculations to the banks; but they don't. Did any of you hear about Mrs. Bradley-Coates' Did you, Mr. Storme?"  
Storme shook his head.

"I rarely read the papers," he replied with some embarrassment, "and I—I really have heard but little about anything of interest in the city. By time is so taken up that I have had little to give the newspapers."  
He said this in an awkward, stilted sort of manner, and as though he were trying to give an explanation he felt was needed.

"Oh, it wasn't in the paper," interposed the woman. "They kept it out. But one night just a week or so ago, as Mr. and Mrs. Bradley-Coates were eating dinner in their own house—in their own house, mind you"—this, as though it would have been quite a matter of course had they been in somebody else's house—"while they were eating dinner they heard some sort of a noise outside, and she looked over her husband's shoulder, and there was a man's face staring into the room."

"She couldn't see the face well, because his coat collar was turned up and the lower part was entirely concealed. He disappeared at once. They called the servants and raised an alarm, but they couldn't find the man. And later they found the iron vine on the side of the house all torn and broken, and the marks of feet around the window, but they never found the man."

"Wasn't anything taken?" asked somebody.  
The woman smiled. She had been waiting for that inquiry.

"Nothing much," she replied, "only every bit of jewelry that Mrs. Bradley-Coates had in the house—and you know what that means. You know how much she wore. Nobody knows how much they were worth—certainly a fortune in themselves."  
She stopped suddenly.

"Why—why—Ethel, what's the matter?"  
"I say, she turned and looked at a pretty girl who sat with wide open mouth and staring eyes, her gaze fixed upon the window."

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl, shivering, her face growing paler every second. "I'm so scared. Just as you were talking I looked at the window, and there outside—there—there—there—"  
She pointed wildly with her hand, and then reeled against her neighbor and fainted dead away.

Storme sprang to the window, threw it open, and looked out.  
There was according to be seen. Every thing was quiet.  
Storme and two other men stepped outside and investigated. They found nothing at least suspicious.

In the meantime the servants had ransacked the house from top to bottom, and found no one. Miss Dumont's jewels were intact.  
The dinner was resumed. The girl who had fainted concluded, with the rest, that she had been scared and that the whole thing was the result of her imagination. Order was restored, and the subject of the burglaries dropped.

Only one man had the right of the affair, and his conversation on the corner of the street explained it.  
"By George!" exclaimed Mr. Burke, for it was he. "But I had a narrow escape. Somebody saw me lookin' in the window, and they pretty near nabbed me. That would be 'a' been a good thing."

He waited a few minutes to determine whether there was any effort at pursuit, and then went on:  
"But he's there, all right, all right. Let's there, and he won't get away without Jimmy Burke's stern. You can place your bottom dollar on that, Strumpy, to any time you please."

There was a second interruption at the Dumont place.  
"A note for Mr. Storme," announced the butler.  
Storme took and read it hastily.

Then he looked at his watch.  
"I—I am called away," he exclaimed. "It's half past eleven, and I must go. I'm sorry to—"  
He made his apologies and slipped out. Miss Dumont followed him.

"What—what's the matter?" she inquired anxiously.  
"I don't know," he replied. "I thought tonight that I would be free. Here is the note; you may read it if you will."

She started as she looked at it. Then she read it. It was as follows:  
"Be at the Iroquois Club at 12 o'clock if possible. Some friends of yours will be there between twelve and half past two. Sorry to trouble you. Imperative. The note was unsigned."  
"What does it mean?" she inquired.

"I don't know, little girl. It's part of the general scheme of duties I must perform for a while yet, until I throw them up altogether."  
"I am sorry you—you must go," she went on, in a puzzled tone.

"So am I, Helen," returned Storme, "and have to leave you unprotected. These robberies that they talked about tonight are serious, it seems. You must be careful to keep the house locked up. If anything should happen—"  
"If—  
"If anything should happen to you, I don't know what I'd do."  
She looked up into his eyes with a reassuring smile.

"You need not fear for me," she returned. "We are safe here. The coachman can be summoned in an instant, and William, our old butler, sleeps down stairs. One of the maids is on the same floor with me and within calling distance."  
"My aunt sleeps in the front room, and I sleep in one of the back ones—the one at the corner—" she indicated it with a gesture — "and the street lights shine upon it all night long. Our house is well exposed, and we've never had any trouble, and we never expect to, either. Nothing will happen—nothing at all."  
Storme bowed.

"I sincerely trust not," he said gravely.  
"You will come tomorrow?" she asked as he prepared to leave.  
"I will come tomorrow," he replied. And then he went. After he had left she discovered that she had unwillingly retained possession of the note. She threw open the door and called after him, but to no purpose—he had gone.

She closed the door and stood uncertainly beneath the light and read the note again.  
A troubled expression settled upon her face. She was in an attitude of hesitation for an instant, and then, instead of returning to her guests, she ran lightly up the stairs to her room.

It was a singular thing that as long as she had known Storme, Helen Dumont had received from him but two letters. Both had come within the past few weeks.  
She opened a drawer and took the letters out. She opened them and compared them carefully with the note which had come for Storme that night.

Suddenly she gave a little cry.  
"What does it all mean—what does it mean?" she exclaimed.  
For she found that the note of tonight was written in the same hand as were the other two—in the handwriting of H. Stanleigh Storme.

She started as she looked at it. Then she read it. It was as follows:

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She opened a drawer and took the letters out. She opened them and compared them carefully with the note which had come for Storme that night.

Suddenly she gave a little cry.

"What does it all mean—what does it mean?" she exclaimed.

For she found that the note of tonight was written in the same hand as were the other two—in the handwriting of H. Stanleigh Storme.

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### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

The will, which was intended to benefit the young spendthrift monarch, was written on a shirt front by Albert Sapsen, a Frenchman, who died an inmate of the Tolouse Lunatic Asylum. It was duly drawn and attested and the King could have taken the money and all poor Shapen's other belongings had he chosen to do so, for everything was left him. Sapsen gave no explanation of why he selected the Spanish ruler.

Alfonso has instructed the Spanish Ambassador at Paris to inform the Sapsen family that he cannot accept the bequest.

A man entered an eating-house and ordered a steak and fried potatoes.

"Yes, sir; steak and potatoes, sir," said the waiter. "And will you have chops and peas along with it?"

"No, thank you."  
"Roast beef, then, perhaps, sir? The roast beef's very fine to-day."

"No, just steak and potatoes."  
"How about a nice lobster or a brace of crabs, sir, with the steak?"

"No."  
"Shall we and succotash, perhaps, sir?"

"No, I tell you!"  
"A nice mess of fried salsify and waf—"

"But at this point the proprietor summoned the waiter to him.

"What do you mean, you scoundrel," he said, "by tormenting that patron in such an outrageous manner?"

"Oh, I wasn't tormenting him, sir," said the waiter. "I was just trying to make him feel at home. He's a barber."

"John," she asked after she had finished packing her trunk, "will you remember to water the flowers in the porch boxes every day?"

"Yes, dear, I'll see that they are properly moistened regularly."

"And the rubber plant in the dining-room. You know it will have to be sprayed about three times a week."

"I'll remember it."  
"I'm afraid you'll forget the canary and let the poor little bird starve."

"Don't worry about the bird, dear, I'll take good care of him."

"But I feel sure that you'll forget about keeping the curtains down so that things won't be faded when I get back."

"Don't give yourself a moment's uneasiness about the curtains, I'll keep the house as dark as a tunnel."

"John, I'm not going. You have some reason for being anxious to get rid of me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Women Suffer More Than Men.**  
Women have more than their share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity. They must "keep up," in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, etc. Mrs. Edward Calwood of 123 S. Harold Street, Fort William St. says:

"I suffered with dull, miserable pains, soreness across my back and in my sides for months. They would catch me so badly at times that I could scarcely move around. I would have dizzy spells and altogether, felt generally run down. After using a number of remedies without finding relief, I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and found them an excellent remedy. They not only relieved me of the miserable pains and soreness in my back but cured me of my kidney trouble."

Booth's Kidney Pills cure Backache, dull shooting pains, thick and cloudy urine, gravel or stone, rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

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

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The Colonial T. Co. Entertainment Committee, which only received \$5,000 officially from the Colonial Office, has a credit balance of over \$25,000, after paying all expenses of entertaining the overseas military and naval visitors this year, which reached a cost of \$50,000.

**Mad Frenchman Leaves King Alfonso \$500,000**

Madrid, Nov. 4.—King Alfonso has just refused \$500,000. The cash was left him by a madman, and Alfonso said he would prefer his benefactors to have some better excuse than lack of wits.

The request has been the subject of a good deal of humor, at the King's expense.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### NOTICE

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

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

### THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

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

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

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. (St. John Agent)

Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Co. Freight for St. George received up to Noon Fridays, not later.

Manager LEWIS CONNORS  
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

### Woodpile and Discipline.

The All Saints troop of scouts at Calgary, who went into camp recently, has adopted an entirely original method of discipline. It should appeal to most Scoutmasters and big troops of scouts. In these unless discipline is strictly enforced rough-house of the worst sort will develop. The Western method will nip it in the bud. The All Saints troops will not have a guardhouse, but a woodpile, which is far more effective. A portion of the scouts will each day be detached for police duty. They will have to report all cases of disobedience. These will be brought before the commander-in-chief and sentence being passed punishment will be worked out on the woodpile. No more efficient method of discipline can be suggested than hard work and the woodpile is the peer of work machines.

### 5 Minutes the Time Hyomei Takes to Relieve a Cold or Croup.

At the first sign of a cold breathe Hyomei (pronounced High-o-mie). It will relieve the most stubborn cold in the head in 5 minutes.

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

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

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

### SEELYE'S COVE

(Late for Last Week.)  
John Holland purchased a new motor boat recently.  
Mrs. Thos. Carter spent Thanks giving with her sister Mrs. H. French.  
Mrs. R. Spear spent Tuesday with Mrs. J. Carter.  
Mrs. Chas. Spear made a flying trip to Pennfield Saturday.  
Captain Chas. Spear was in Eastport recently.  
I. Carter purchased a new motor

boat recently.  
Walter Boyd of Pennfield Ridge spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. Carter.

Mrs. Joseph Holland returned from Providence, R. I. where she spent the past month.

John, Benj and Isaiah Carter made a flying trip to Deer Island one day last week.

Miss M. Hayes, school-teacher spent Thanksgiving at her home in Kings Co.

L. Ward and J. Bright made a business trip to St. George one day last week.

Miss Emma Ward returned from New River where she has been visiting Miss Ada Mealy.

Rev. J. Spencer called here one day last week and held service in the school-house.

Mrs. Nathaniel Carter and children returned recently where they spent the past month with her mother.

The Schr. Etta M. Wilson, Capt. Frank Ferris was in here for a harbor as her engine was out of order.

Messrs W. Guthrie and Holland made a flying trip to Eastport Saturday in the motor boat Seashell.

Miss Emma Ward spent Halloween with Misses Edythe and Marion Carter where they spent the evening in dipping apples and playing games. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carter spent one day last week with relatives in Pennfield.

Jacob Reuben passed through here with smoked meat and sausages.

Jes. McGarrigle passed through here with his peddling cart enroute to New River.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ward and daughters Emma and Edythe spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Benj. Carter.

Frank Casey and Margaret Casey called on Mrs. Thos. Carter on Sunday last.

Misses Maude, Nellie and Olive Carter spent Sunday with their cousins.

### Lord Haldane On The

#### British Navy.

London, Nov. 5th. Lord Haldane made a notable speech on voluntary service and conscription at Chelmsford recently, when he opened the new headquarters of the Territorial Force Association. Field Marshal, Sir Evelyn Wood was present there was a march past of troops in front of the shire hall.

At a public function given in the Corn Exchange, the Earl of Warwick presiding, the Secretary of State for War replied to the toast, "The Imperial Forces," proposed by Mr. E. G. Pretyman, M. P.. He said they lived at a time when young men indulged in luxuries to an extent they had never done before. The passion for amusement was a menace to the sense of obligation to give up time for the sake of the state.

It was easy for anyone who thought we ought to have an army on a Continental scale to say that our present forces were totally inadequate. Those who made such criticism had lost sight of the fact that we were not merely an island, but a great Empire and that in having to provide for the defence of India and the possessions beyond the seas, we had a duty which no other Empire in modern times had in any degree approached. The country must keep a gigantic army for overseas service if it were to hold the Empire together.

### COMMAND OF THE SEA.

It had to keep also a very great Navy, because, with its possession, command of the sea was a vital necessity. Some of them who read the newspaper had had a little lesson as to what command of the sea meant when they studied the effect of the possession of a superior fleet by one of the belligerent powers in the war now going on. If they had to keep a huge overseas army on the Continental scale, and one that could take a great part in the wars of the Continent.

"If the men for that army are to go abroad," Lord Haldane continued, "the only way by which they can be obtained is compulsory service—compulsory service for two years at the age of 19 or 20. Mr. Pretyman may see it; he is a young man, but I expect to be in my grave before either political party seriously mak-

es any suggestion of that kind. If you deny these principles do not carry on a controversy with the War office or the War Minister; do it with the Foreign Minister.

"There are ways in which the Army can be improved, but, on the whole, the regulations army, though small, is highly trained and efficient. I do not think there is much to complain of it you accept the principles to which I referred, which are not my principles, but those of the Foreign Secretary and of a succession of governments.

"The defence of these islands must rest partly on the sea and partly on the functions of the Territorial force. I have never said that the Territorial force need be ready in its full development and perfection, at the beginning of a great war. Equally I have never said it could not be used in its present condition. I believe that in it you have got, on the whole, the most workable conception which you can have."

Recruitment was a real difficulty just now, he added; but he did not see that there was any reason why they should give themselves sleepless nights about the Territorial Force. Forty-five thousand had finished their engagement in the force in the last twelve months. Of these no fewer than 25,000 had taken on again from year to year. (Cheers) The popularity of the short engagement system he added in parenthesis, was the probable explanation of the fact that the Territorial Force Reserve had not taken on more than it did. Then this year there were 35,000 recruits, so that two sides balanced. What they had to do was to throw their whole energy into the task of creating enthusiasm about the Territorial Force and improving its conditions. (Cheers)—Ex.

### Clergyman Shared Fees With Cabmen.

Nigara Falls, Ont., Nov. 3. Instead of appearing before the International Interdenominational Ministerial Association yesterday, to show cause why he should not be expelled for "commercializing marriage," Rev. A. R. Quinn, pastor of the Main Street Baptist Church, tendered his resignation, together with a promise to discontinue the practice of sharing his wedding fee with hackmen. Rev. Mr. Quinn's resignation was immediately accepted, and his name taken from the roll.

A letter was received also from Rev. A. H. Kennedy, formerly pastor of the Morrison Baptist Church, promising to discontinue sharing fees with cabmen. Rev. Mr. Kennedy did not resign, nor was he expelled.

## Fashionable Furs!

Positively and Absolutely  
THE BIGGEST VALUES  
We Have Ever Shown!

The Finer Qualities of Fur, are Strongly  
Featured in Our Display, and Our Prices are  
Moderate. Stoles, Boas, Throws and  
Storm Collars, in Mink, Alaska Sable, Blk.  
Marten, Blue Fox, Isabella Opossum,  
Sable & Bro. Hare, Black and Bro. Coney

\$2.00 TO \$21.00

Muffs of all Kinds \$3.50 to \$22., Ladies Fur Caps,  
from 3 to \$6., SPECIAL Values in Ladies Fur  
Lined Coats, 17 to \$48., Mens Fur Coats 16 to \$45.  
Mens Fur Lined Coats 18 to \$35., Special line  
in these at only \$18.25., Fur Caps 2.75 to \$5.25

### Warm Winter Clothing

Our Suits and Overcoats have that Snap and  
Attractiveness not always seen in other makes.  
We'll be Glad to Show you through our Large Stock  
Of Men's and Boy's Real Good Clothing

|             |                 |             |                 |
|-------------|-----------------|-------------|-----------------|
| Mens Suits  | 7.50 to \$22.50 | Boys Suits  | 1.90 to \$6.50  |
| " Overcoats | 7. " "          | " Overcoats | 3.50 to \$10.50 |
| " Reefers   | 5.50 " 8.50     | " Reefers   | 2.50 " 4.50     |

*Frauley Bros.*

*The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers*

## Advertise in the Greetings!

NOVEMBER 17th. 1911!

### A LIST OF SEASONABLE GOODS

- |  |  |                                 |
|--|--|---------------------------------|
| Rubbers & Rubber Boots—all sizes from child's to men's | Ametite Roofing                              | Tarred Sheathing Paper          |
| Heavy Leather Shoes for all the family                 | Dry Sheathing Paper                          | Horse Blankets \$2.00 to \$3.65 |
| Felt Shoes and Slippers.                               | Best Yarn—5 Colors                           |                                 |
| Leather Taps   | Stockingette—double and twisted              |                                 |
| Finest Pickled Herring in ½ bbls. \$3.35               | Game Traps, Hunting Knives 60 and 65c.       |                                 |
| Pollock Fish \$4.50                                    | Cartridges, Hunters and Boys Axes            |                                 |
| New Buckwheat Flour                                    | Single and Double-bitt Axes                  |                                 |
| Lots of Apples—cheap.                                  | All sizes Glass, Putty, Lamps 20c. to \$2.75 |                                 |
| Candy of all kinds                                     | Hinges of all kinds                          | Cold Blast Lanterns             |
| All varieties of Pure Spices in Bulk                   | Dust-bane 35c. large tin.                    |                                 |
| 8 Day Clocks \$2.65.                                   |  |                                 |
| Alarm Clocks \$3.00                                    |  |                                 |
| "Big Ben" Clocks \$3.00                                |  |                                 |

**JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.**

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### Personals.

Senator Gilmor and wife left on Monday enroute for Ottawa for the opening of Parliament.

Fred Gillespie, Pennfield was in town Thursday.

Wm. Gage formerly of L'Etang for some years of Calais has been visiting in the town and vicinity for the past 8 or 10 days.

Daves Gilmor, friend and H. R. Lawrence returned from their shooting trip on Monday.

Miss Laura Brown was a week-end visitor in St. John.

Miss Edna McLanaghan of Auburn, Maine is visiting at her home here.

Mrs. Frank Murphy went to St. Stephen on Thursday returning on Saturday.

Miss Edith McArdle of Calais is visiting her sister Mrs. George Franley.

Mrs. H. Cavley, Mrs. Ada Campbell and Mrs. Fred Smith spent a few days at St. Stephen last week.

Bert Cameron of Escarene was in town on Monday.

Miss Edith Gilmor was the guest of Mrs. A. Goss this week.

Mrs. J. H. Brown went to St. John on Saturday returning on Tuesday.

Thos. Justason and wife are receiving congratulations on a new arrival at their home.

Miss Ethel Kernighan has returned from Eastport where she has been spending the summer.

Mrs. A. C. Gilmor entertained a few friends at Bridge Whist Monday evening.

Miss Winnie Doyle was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Hinds, Letang last week.

The Thimble Club has resumed their winter meetings commencing last week at Mrs. A. C. Toy's, on Tuesday evening of this week they met at Mrs. T. R. Kent's when a very nice programme was given, readings by Miss Spencer and Edna O'Brien and Carrie Gilmor, the next meeting will be at Mrs. Frank Hibbard's.

W. W. Waite, Pennfield was in town on Thursday.

### Size of Shooting Stars.

A recent discussion before the British Astronomical Association endeavored to fix the size and path of those meteoric objects which, impinging on the earth's atmosphere, become visibly incandescent as shooting stars, says the London Morning Post.

The height at which these objects become incandescent has been computed in various ways and ranges from 70 to 100 miles, and even 150 miles has been noted. Their speed may be from 30 to 40 miles a second.

Now it is assumed that a meteorite is a very small body, as indeed it must be if it is to be vaporized, or converted into gas by rushing through the atmosphere, and it becomes difficult to understand how a particle whose weight is to be measured in grams or in fractions of a grain, could give light enough to be visible 100 miles away, even though it has such a perfectly dark back ground as the sky.

Rev. M. Davidson comes to the conclusion, therefore, that a shooting star which appears at a distance of above 100 miles high and disappears there, must consist of a shoal of very small particles. It may resemble a 'little cloud of dust and intermingled gas like a puff of smoke.'

Such specks of dust may weigh less than the thousandth part of a grain, and there is little doubt that shoals of such minute particles do sometimes enter our atmosphere.

### Tower of London Subject of Attack.

Many of Its Most Cherished Traditions Assailed.

London, Oct. 27.—The British Archaeological has been going about London this week making a tour of inspection of the town's mediaeval monuments. The members visited such architectural relics as Gray's Inn, Middle Temple Hall, The Charterhouse, etc., and everywhere they they said things not to be found in the guidebooks or popular history.

The tower of London was the first to come under observation and the things they said about that ancient and honored pile caused a form of reporters to dog the steps of their next excursion.

Nothing seemed sacred to them. "This said Allan S. Walker, "is not the Tower of London at all, but the Tower of Stepney."

"It certainly stands in Stepney," replied Charles H. Hopwood, "and not in the City of London."

"Then, too," continued Mr. Walker, "see where the vandalism of Sir Christopher Wren has robbed it of the original charm its Norman builders gave it. He even altered all the windows—all save one," and with admiring eyes he gazed at one little window high up on the riverside of the structure, and with deep emotion, described its undoubted Norman origin.

"But why call it a tower even?" interposed Mr. Hopwood.

"Of course the White Tower was built first and stood alone, but additions were made to it, and it was inclosed with a wall; so why not call it The Castle, which it technically is?"

All agreed that Stepney Castle would be a much better appellation than the Tower of London.

Down into the crypts or dungeons the party went. Here a gloomy death that smelt dank and terrible. What is it? Oh! Quite modern; the arch was built for support. Into the awful torture chamber, where the marks on the floor have proved, to the satisfaction of countless thousands where the rack was placed, Mr. Walker led his followers.

"Was the rack placed here?" It might have been, but perhaps Mr. Hopwood could say. He was the greater expert. Mr. Hopwood smiled indulgently, and murmured: "It might have been. It certainly was somewhere."

"Little Ease," the cage in the wall of the torture chamber, in which Guy Fawkes was placed to await torture and death, is generally believed to have been on the spot which is now the entrance to the sub-crypt or great dungeon of the White Tower, Mr. Walker would not commit himself.

There is light and fresh air in the crypt, which was the usual prison chamber of rebels and state prisoners and even "Raleigh's Cell" is not so terrible as the imagination pictured it. The archaeologist declines to believe in the gloomy stories of those dark days. There is much to show that prisoners had a very easy and, indeed, pleasant time, marrying and giving in marriage, and only being refused permission to do that which they most wanted to do—namely, go home.

### MACES BAY

Arthur Mawhinney went to St. John last week on business.

B. Brown of Little Lepreau called on John Snider Friday.

Thos. Corscadden and David Mawhinney are busy hauling coal from the Dipper Harbor breakwater to the Point Lepreau fog alarm.

A. Craft recently purchased a fine horse and carriage and robe from Rev. Mr. Travers on his leaving here. Rev. Mr. Whitely has taken his place.

Wilson Mawhinney Sr. was a recent guest of his daughter Mrs. J. Snider.

Mrs. Fred Brown called on Mrs. Chas. Brown Thursday.

F. Small has recently purchased a fine horse from Mr. Hegan of Saint John.

Joseph Ellis and family enjoyed a drive Sunday.

Services were held here Sunday at the usual hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Snider spent Sunday with their parents.

Stmr. Connors Bros. was unable to bring all the freight ordered on Saturday. She landed 16 passengers.

The Orangemen of King's Own Lodge No. 140 held their meeting in the county line hall Saturday evening and initiated 2 members.

Sons of Temperance held their regular meeting Tuesday evening.

Mr. Kennedy is now boring wells for Hanson Bros at Point Lepreau.

Wm. Lomax has purchased a fine horse, truck wagon and set of harness.

Mrs. Wilson Snider and Mrs. Fred Brown of Little Lepreau spent one day last week with Mrs. Snider's sister Mrs. J. Magowan.

Magowan Bros. have finished threshing here and have proceeded to Little Lepreau and other places.

### A Timely Hint

One of the best known and ablest of English judges is not given to the use of superfluous words, and his fondness for brevity is such that he embraces every possible opportunity of leading others to seek it also.

During the hearing of a certain case which came before this judge, a learned King's Counselor prosed away at what seemed likely to be an interminable length, until His Lordship, becoming utterly weary of the proceedings, suddenly looked towards the speaker, and gently enquired what day it was.

The question was so unexpected that the barrister looked a while, in sheer amazement, at the questioner. "Tuesday, my lord," he replied, when he had partly recovered from his surprise.

"Ah, yes, quite so," responded the judge, in his suavest tones. "You see, I only just wanted to mention that I shall not be sitting after next Saturday."

### Nasty Professor!

The student was handsome, easy, and self-possessed, but appeared to be utterly ignorant of the simplest phase of the subject. Professor W. put question after question to him, without receiving one intelligent reply. Finally, the student said, naively: "I am very unfortunate, Professor; you never ask me anything I know."

The professor said nothing, but gravely tore off a tiny piece of paper from a convenient pad.

"Here, Mr. B.," he said, handing it to the student, "write all you know. Take plenty of time — there's no hurry."

### Some Terms of the Irish Home Rule

A cabinet committee, assisted by prominent Irish officials, has drafted a Home Rule Bill which will need a lot of change before Parliament can safely be asked to vote on it. In its present shape the bill contains many blanks. Considerable progress has been made, however.

The bill provides that the Irish Parliament in Dublin shall have control over Ireland's "purely domestic affairs," and that it shall not restrict or impair the authority of the Imperial Parliament in Westminster.

The Irish Parliament must not interfere with the King's business. It will not be permitted to make terms of peace, or declare war, or make treaties without foreign powers.

The King, through his proxy, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland shall have the power to summon, prorogue and dissolve the Irish Parliament, and to veto any bill.

The measure provides for a first and second chamber, as at Westminster, and the members of the second chamber will be Irish peers. The Nationalists are insisting that the Irish peers shall have no greater powers than are allowed to peers in the Imperial chamber. That is, they shall not have the power to veto.

The big question with which the committee is struggling is: "What are 'Purely domestic affairs.'" It is understood that in the tentative draft the Irish Parliament is given full control of customs and excise, which constitutes seven-tenths of Irish taxes. If this clause is incorporated in the bill when it is passed into law it will be a big victory for the Home Rulers.

It has been provisionally arranged to give Ireland 50,000,000 pounds with which to start in the business of ruling itself.

There has been a good deal of wrangling over the question of how much Ireland is to pay the British Treasury for Imperial purposes, and the question has been left open. The payment is not to begin until Ireland has "recovered itself," whenever that may be.

About one-third of the wool crop of the entire world is produced in Australia, which includes New Zealand and Tasmania, last year's crop exceeding 800,000,000 pounds. The flocks of this section contain nearly twice as many sheep as those of the United States.

## 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

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## IN STOCK An Immense Quantity of SPRUCE BOARDS

In All Qualities From Refuse to Clear  
**HALEY & SON**  
St. Stephen, = N. B.

### Annual Meeting.

The general meeting of Agricultural Society, District No. 88, will be held in the town council room at the Town of St. Stephen, on Thursday, November 23rd, at 2:00 p.m., for the purpose of electing directors and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

W. S. STEVENS, Sec.  
St. Stephen, N. B.  
November 3rd, 1911.

### For Sale

14 tons of hay, 3 milch cows, 2 beef cattle, 3 young cattle, 1 horse five years old weighing 1600 lbs., 1 truck wagon, 1 top buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 pump, 3 sets of harness, 1 single mower, 1 barrow, 1 horse rake, 1 hay cutter, 1 pitching machine, 2 sets of bob sleds, 1 long sled, 1 cream separator, 1 organ with the rest of my household furniture.

Apply to  
**David Nichols**  
Elmcraft

The reinforced macadam of Gient, a French engineer, is a new road material that is claimed to have given superior results in his tests of the last year or two. It is made in plates of various sizes, and consists of a bottom layer of cement enclosing the strengthening pieces of flat and circular iron, and a top layer of

broken stone pressed into the cement. Formed into plates of moderate thickness, 28 inches long by 19 wide, the pavement readily supported an evenly distributed load of 30 tons or a load of 8 tons concentrated at one point. The surface has been found very resistant to the wear of heavy traffic, and its smoothness giving a striking contrast to stone pavement, is a special advantage. In places where the plates are too expensive to use over the entire width of the roadway, it is recommended that a narrow track be laid to receive the wheels of vehicles.

### A Tragedy Of The Sea.

CAPT. FRANK BRITT And Two of HIS SEAMEN PERISH.

Another of those dread tragedies of the sea is reported, as a result of Sunday night's gale, the principals being Capt. Frank Britt, of Calais, well known in St. Andrews, and two of his sailors. His vessel was the three masted scho. Witch Hazel, to save which a few weeks before he almost gave up his life. On this trip she was bound from Port Reading to Provincetown. In trying to make New Haven in Sunday night's gale she struck the rocks at the South West breakwater. Capt. Britt, Steward Andrew Miller, of Joggins, and Seaman Thomas Masters of St. John, were washed overboard and drowned. Three others were rescued.

Capt. Britt was a son of the late Capt. John Britt, and was one of the best and bravest mariners on the coast. During his career he has had many hairbreadth escapes. He is survived by an aged mother, two sisters, Misses May and Lena Britt, and two brothers, Capt. Edward L. Britt, of the Peter C. Schultz and Jas. Britt of the Boston Shoe Store, Calais. His cousins reside in St. Andrews. He was a frequent visitor here and was well and favorably known. The disaster has awakened deep sympathy for the stricken family.—Beacon

The success of powdered milk may be of far-reaching importance, as it connects all sources of milk supply with the world's markets. It is developing a great industry in New Zealand, which provided a large amount for Shackleton's expedition and is to supply two tons for the expedition of Dr. Mawson. Advantages are claimed over condensed milk. It exceeds in keeping qualities and nutritive value, and is specially adapted for infants' food by its thorough sterilization and close resemblance to human milk.



### New Topcoat Models

Your clothes should look as if they belong to you. In being absolutely right Semi-ready Clothes show their superiority.

Cherished Overcoats, at \$15 and upwards.  
Raincoats for Fall and Spring days, sun or rain, \$15, \$20 and \$25.

## Semi-ready Tailoring J. O'NEIL

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

That after Nov. 1st, 1910, our business will be conducted on a strictly CASH basis.

Will be in a position to give you great value as our stock in all departments consists of the very best bought at the lowest prices, consequently will sell low.

Do not forget the place. Come and bring your money, and if you cannot come yourself send your money.

ANDREW MCGEE

Back Bay

### BACK BAY

Mrs. Hugh Thompson of Eastport is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Kinney of Beaver Harbor spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kinney.

Wesley Hinds spent Tuesday last with friends here.

Rev. Mr. Cook expects to be here the coming week.

Hugh Harris and family have moved in their new house.

Mrs. Ernest Stackhouse and sister Mrs. Ada Cook of Eastport are spending a few days with their mother Mrs. Edwin Cook.

Mrs. H. O. Chubb of Letete was in the village Thursday.

Robt. McKay and Wesley Hinds of Letete attended the dance here Thursday night.

Mrs. Loren Kinney and Miss Mae Kinney called on Mrs. Westworth Quinley Saturday.

Peace Hatt of Letete was here Saturday on business accompanied by his wife.

Wm. Harris spent Thursday last with Miss Maggie Milliken who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. Leander McGee last Monday for Lowell, Mass. where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. E. Phinney spent one day last week with Mrs. Geo. McGee.

Levan Leavitt spent a few hours in town Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Mitchell and daughter Mrs. Chas. Wright called on friends Friday afternoon.

Capt. Kinney made a business trip to St. Stephen Monday.

One of the most enjoyable times of the season was the dance here Thursday evening. All report a good time.

Capt. Warnock, Smr. Connors Bros. called Tuesday morning with freight.

Mrs. Chas. Wright has returned to her home in Beaver Harbor after a two weeks visit with her parents.

Miss Estella Mitchell expects to visit friends in St. Andrews soon.

Mrs. Jas. Hooper left Monday for St. John.

We are sorry to report Miss Mary McLeese on the sick list.

Mrs. Jas. McLeese and daughter were in town one day recently.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leavitt Saturday.

Mrs. Trot and Miss Jennie Barrett spent a few days with Mrs. E. Barrett recently.

### Abandon Courtenay Bay?

It was rumored in the streets yesterday that H. A. Woods, chief engineer of the eastern section of the Grand Trunk Pacific, at A. M. Bouillon, district engineer for G. T. P. in New Brunswick, are soon to visit L'Etang, Charlotte County, for the purpose of making a detailed inspection and arranging for surveys with the idea of establishing the company's Atlantic terminal there. If this rumor be true the decision of the company to find an outlet at L'Etang, instead of at St. John will come as a great blow to the people of this city who had hoped for so much in the development of Courtenay Bay.

Mr. Bouillon was asked last night by a Telegraph reporter if there was any truth in the rumor, and he refused either to confirm or deny it. Mr. Bouillon courteously informed the reporter that he was not in a position to give out any information on the company's plans at the present time.

It was intimated yesterday about the streets that the prospects for development at Courtenay Bay were not bright, and that it was for this reason that the G. T. P. is seeking an outlet at L'Etang. Such a rumor, must of course, have a

disquieting effect on the minds of those citizens of St. John who hoped to see in the near future a fine harbor at Courtenay Bay and, incidentally, a rapid growth in the city, which has made so little progress.

Prominent citizens when spoken to about the matter last night expressed fear that the G. T. P. might be forced to take some such action as indicated in the rumor, but declared that any failure on the part of the government to carry on the harbor development work so favorably and earnestly undertaken by Hon. Dr. Pugsley should be most emphatically condemned by the people of St. John.

The G. T. P. should it decide to place its terminals at L'Etang, would probably build a line, it is thought, from Nappadocum direct to that port.

It may be interesting to note that a paragraph appeared in a Charlotte County paper a few days ago to the effect that Dr. Daniel had visited St. Andrews and had intimated that there might be important developments at L'Etang.—St. J. Tel.

### LETETE

Miss Portia Seelye returned from Calais on Thursday and on Friday morning accompanied her little nephew Luther Seelye to St. Stephen to the Chipman Hospital where from the last report was doing nicely.

Mrs. Brown of Campbellville arrived Tuesday and is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Neil Seelye.

James Hoyt and Harold McNichol went to Boston Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hanson have moved to St. Andrews.

Wm. Wentworth has gone to St. Andrews to work.

Wm. Andrews spent Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Lizze Mathews returned home Tuesday.

Joe. Catharine is confined to the house with diphtheria.

The schools are closed for a week on account of sickness in the place.

Jacob Ranshall left Monday for his home in Alpena, Michigan.

Niedia Williamson was calling on Carrie Chubb Monday.

Lottie Lasey has been the guest of Miss Annie Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Chambers arrived on steam Viking Tuesday.

Wm. Hicks has moved to East Machias where he has purchased a house.

Messrs. Wm. and Frank McMann and Sherbey French attended the dance in St. George on Monday.

Mr. Bonar Law, who is likely to be elected leader of the Conservative party in the British House of Commons, is the son of a gentleman who was at one time a Presbyterian minister in Kent County.

Mr. Bonar Law was born in 1859, and when twelve years of age was sent to Scotland to be educated. He has not since resided in New Brunswick, so that Scotland can fairly claim him, and no one would think it necessary to dispute the point with her. Mr. Law has shown himself a very capable parliamentarian, and may be able to pull together the disrupted party which now makes up the English opposition. It will add considerably to his fame if he is only partially successful.—Globe.

Tripoli, Nov. 11.—Various reports have been received here to the effect that the Arabs are preparing for a Holy War and that they have sent delegations to Tunis to invite the natives to cross the frontier and join the Mohammedans in Tripoli.

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WANTED 20 men wanted to work in the lumber woods. Good axemen, swampers, etc.

Apply to W. W. WAITE PENNFIELD, N. B.

Salmon do not grow in Wisconsin, and yet Wisconsin is going to invest in the "canned salmon" industry. Carp answer just as well, and seeing for carp is so profitable that the State fish and game warden has made up his mind to obtain therefrom some revenue for the State.

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### AN EPISODE IN ITALY

"I lent you who decide what you are going to do in Italy," said the woman.

"It's the cabbie."

"No!" I cried. "I want to go to the station. I am starting for home for America, for home!"

"I'll take you to Pompeii," he offered graciously. "I'll go with you."

"I want to go home," I declared. "If I want to Pompeii, I wouldn't go over that old road anyway. I'd go by train. That's the same road you take to Vesuvius. I was over it the day before yesterday. It is full of beggars and rats."

"My driver paid not the slightest attention. Instead he pointed proudly to a passing cabbie."

"That's my brother," he grinned, adding softly, "I'll take you to Pompeii for 7 lire."

"A handsome fellow," I said, "and you paid me 7 lire? I wouldn't go to Pompeii for 7 lire. I'm going home."

"He drove awhile, then turned and smiled at me again."

"This road takes you to the station," he said, "and to Pompeii, too. I'll take you to Pompeii for 5 lire. A whole long day, a handsome driver, a fine carriage, and all to yourself for 5 lire. He was smiling, flashing a triumphant face full upon me."

"If you gave me the cab and the horse, I wouldn't go. You couldn't pay me to go. I know that old road. Beggars, I would start for some American home!"

"He drove and drove. I got absorbed in the things we passed. In the courtyard, half of which was invariably the single room of the family, the one large bed, the three chairs at the foot of it, the table and in the rear the altar, before which burned the little lamp to the blessed Virgin and her honorable worshippers, who lived, it seemed, on the door steps, there being only one room inside."

"There, placed on the cushions, the little rapped stool of 5 and 4 building the building done up in swaddling clothes, looking it between these at the boys more ragged yet, if they were possible. There were the cats, the chickens, and now and then a second turkey, indignantly fed far from barnyards and its kind, by a string to a post."

"I didn't know which I pitied most the babies in training for cripples swaddled as they lay, or the naturally bound, the unwholesome cats and dogs, or the turkeys in chains."

"I recalled my destination with a start."

"Where are we? I demanded to know."

"The station is about a mile back yonder," my handsome driver said softly, and motioned me to get on my train. "I'm taking you to Pompeii now for 5 lire."

"I could have wept, but what was the use? I was now too late for my train."

"Arrows," I petitioned, "you'll rescue me from the beggars. Won't you? When you get to them drive fast!"

"To my amazement he complied. We sped past the man with the withered arm, the cripple laughing up with the donkey, and passed another cab. The driver flung a bright look at me. "Do you see that man?" he asked.

"Yes," I answered.

"Well, he's my brother," gloated he.

He seemed to have an oversupply of brothers, but he endeavored to compensate for bringing me out of my way for five lire by showing me the sights.

"He pointed out to all the pleasures of the market by the roadside, the crucifixes on the walls, the Holy Virgins at the corners of the lead-colored houses, until at last the wide sweep of level country where the dust and ashes of the buried city were begun to show."

"Arrived there, a babbling guide hurried me through with the velocity of a whirlwind, showed me broken columns, old fountains, madusa heads with the faces worn away by hands long since ashes, the buried dog, its mouth in the attitude of barking, prints of chariot wheels, gray walls through the apertures of which the smoky neck of the mountain that had done all the harm glowed purple and hurried me out again through the gate to my cab."

"My cabbie stood there smiling, a man beside him who was even handsomer than he."

"My brother," said he, "I smiled and bowed, and we started over the long gray road of the poor to Naples."

"The sight saddened me. I wished I had started for America, for home! As we bumped over the terrible stage of the Naples streets my resentment grew. It was not lessened by the behavior of my guide. Three times more he had pointed out brothers. Now he leaned over to me, smiled and pointed out another before we drove up to my door."

"Some acquaintances ran out, amazed at seeing me."

"I thought," they cried, "that you started for home this morning."

"I thought so, too," said I, "but my cabbie thought differently."

McCarthy was boasting of the prominence of his family in bygone ages. "But there were no McCarthy's in North Ark," said O'Brien. "No," said McCarthy, "our family was very exclusive in those days and had yachts of their own."

### LOCALS

The Scher Francis Goodnow is loading Pulp for the Paper Co.'s mill at Norwalk, Conn. and will likely be ready to sail to-morrow.

The Ladies' Missionary Aid of the Baptist church held a concert meeting on Wednesday evening which was quite successful, several new members joining.

A destructive fire occurred at Woodstock, N. B. Friday last week in which a young lad 14 years old lost his life and thirteen horses were burned and a number of farms were burnt out.

John Doyle succeeded in bringing a fine deer to town last week, when the animal was dressed it weighed one hundred and fifty pounds, this being the largest deer brought to town for many years.

The Cornet Band dance in Dr. Georgeon Hall Monday night was a very successful event, many enjoying the evening, and financially it also was a success and puts the band on a sound financial basis, clearing up most of their outstanding debts.

David Nichols of Elmcroft who has sold his farm and other property at that place was in town Tuesday last to leave about the middle of December. All regret the loss of one of Mr. Nichols' sterling qualities to the County, and while doing so wish him success in his future life wherever that may be cast.

Mr. Nichols who also acted as postmaster for his village has been succeeded by Mrs. A. F. Grant who was appointed last week.

Ward Dick a former Mascarene boy who has taken up ranching in the northwest arrived here last Saturday on the most interesting mission of life, which takes place on the 22nd immediately after the ceremony he and his esteemed partner will leave for High River, Sask. The marriage is to be very quiet, none but the immediate families of the bride and groom being invited. Miss Grace Johnston's many friends wish deeply regretting her loss from among them wish her and her partner every happiness and prosperity through life's pathway.

The circuit court, Judge Barry presiding was engaged for four days last week in trying out the civil cases of Harry W. Mann of Baillie, against the St. Croix Paper Co. It was an action brought to recover a balance due on certain logging operations which the plaintiff had been engaged in on behalf of the defendant. The matter turned upon the scale that was to apply in the measuring of these logs, which were intended for pulp manufacture. While Mr. Henry Todd was manager of Company's logging interests, a special scale was devised by him and adopted by contractors. Mr. Mann had been operating under this scale, and when Mr. Munce succeeded Mr. Todd he contended, that although there was a written contract between them, it was understood that the logs should be scaled as in the past. The defendant claimed that the Bangor saw log scale, which had been the only one in use on the river for the measurement of saw logs, was the one that should apply. There was quite an array of legal talent on either side and there was a good deal of evidence taken with respect to the Bangor scale, the Todd pulp log scale and the New Brunswick. Mr. Mann was represented by H. A. Powell, K. C., M. R. Teed, K. C., and N. Marks Mills; the defendant by Attorney-General Grimmer and J. B. Baxter, K. C.

The case went to the jury at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the Judge submitting to them thirteen questions of fact for them to answer. They gave their answers just before 5 o'clock and a verdict was entered for the plaintiff, the amount involved being \$13,519. An appeal will be taken.

The case of James Rideout and the St. Croix Paper Co. turns upon the same question that was involved in the Mann case. This case was postponed until May next, if the Supreme Court concurs in the opinion of the lower court in the Mann case, the Rideout case will probably be settled.

After delivering his charge to the jury in the civil case, on Saturday afternoon, Judge Barry pronounced sentence upon the three criminals who had pleaded guilty.

John Thomas Quinn, for assault, received three months in jail, to date from Sept. 21.

Floyd Brown and Chipman Cheney of Grand Manan, for robbery, received a sentence each of two years in Dartmouth penitentiary. The Judge said he had been moved to reduce the sentence by the eloquent appeal of their counsel, Judge Cookburn, and by the petition from Grand Manan. He expressed great sorrow for their widowed mothers. He administered a severe lecture to them. The young men took their sentence uncomplainingly.—Beacon.

### MASCARENE

J. S. Stewart is visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Matthews at Letete.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leland spent the evening last week with friends in Letete.

Mrs. M. E. Stewart and son spent Saturday afternoon with Flora Stewart.

Miss Clara Board of Pondsfield spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. M. E. Stewart.

Grace Stewart was in St. George Sunday afternoon.

Perry Stewart of Letete spent Saturday at his home here.

George Chambers was calling on friends Sunday afternoon.

Red and Dick English spent Saturday at Lamberts Cove.

Walter Maxwell and Gertrude Armstrong spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. J. Chubb, they left Monday morning for West Upper Main, where they will be employed for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Henderson spent Monday in St. George.

Miss Alma McKenzie entertained a number of young friends Saturday evening in honor of her guest Miss Boyd, games and dancing was enjoyed by all.

Hiram and Robert Wilcox spent one evening last week in St. George.

Della McVicar visited friends in Letete recently.

Miss Jennie Leland called on Grace Stewart Friday.

### A Mooted Question

(T. B. S.)

In a parish in Wales where very little English was spoken a general meeting was held to consider the desirability of putting a chandelier into the school-room.

Every one seemed in favor of the idea.

"Do you think we ought to have one, Mr. Davies?" said the schoolmaster to a venerable parishioner.

"I agree to it," was the reply; "but there is one thing I wish to know. If we have one—"

"Chandelier," said the schoolmaster, helping him out.

"If we have a chandelier," the old man continued, "who is going to play it?"

Mrs. Moffat, of the Cherrvale Journal, writes:

"The new \$8 corsets which encase one to the knees are often responsible for embarrassing their wearers. The other day at a card party a fat lady dropped a card. She made several ineffectual dives trying to pick it up. Finally with a purple face she gasped out:

"Will somebody wearing a dollar corset kindly pick up that card for me?"—Kansas City Star.

"Why do you carry a lantern in your quest of that rare specimen, an honest man?"

"Merely to be original," replied Diogenes. "Ordinarily a man engaged in such a search thinks all he needs is a looking-glass."

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### United States Heaviest Beer-Drinking Nation

Washington, Nov. 5. Consuming more beer in the aggregate than any other country in the world, the United States leads all nations in the total consumption of malt liquors, wines and distilled spirits with the enormous total of 2,045,300,000 gallons, the Department of Commerce and Labor announced today. The per capita consumption of beer in the United States was only 20.09 gallons in 1910, while in Belgium it is 55.2 gallons, and in Germany 26.47 gallons. Germany was second in the total consumption of beer and the United Kingdom third.

In the consumption of wines France leads with 39.36 gallons per capita, followed by Italy with 31.17 gallons, and Portugal with 27.39 gallons. The per capita consumption in the United States is only about two thirds of a gallon.

In distilled spirits Denmark leads with the consumption of 5.97 gallons per capita; Hungary second, with 2.11 gallons, and the Netherlands third with 1.84 gallons. The United States per capita consumption is 1.45.

### Will Take License Out Of Politics

Toronto, Nov. 7.—Steps will be taken by the provincial government in the very near future to appoint a committee with provincial jurisdiction to take charge of all liquor licenses in the province and to administer the license law. The liquor

license act will be widened and the administration of the law will be taken out of politics.

This action was foreshadowed during the last session of the Legislature, when the Hon. W. J. Hanna announced that it was one of the questions which the government would take into serious consideration. The government has been dealing with the question, and it is one that will be dealt with immediately. When a definite announcement has been made it is understood that the provincial license board will supersede all local license boards. If this action is not taken the provincial committee will have jurisdiction over the boards of license commissioners. The provincial body will be non-political, and in this way the entire liquor license question will be removed from politics.

No announcement yet has been made as to what action will be taken with regard to club licenses, but it is understood that the number of licenses is to be reduced.

### Why Don't Railways Act Like White Men

Ottawa, Nov. 7.—Some frank talk was directed at railway methods by Chairman Mabee of the Railway Commission this morning. The incident arose over an application made by the Canadian Northern to cross Grand Trunk tracks in a suburb of Toronto. The Grand Trunk said this was the first it had heard of the proposal, and would like to know a little about it.

"I cannot understand," said Chairman

Mabee, "why railway companies do not act like white men. If I want to 'take any of your property, I go to you and talk it over before I begin business, but a railway company simply instructs its engineers to go ahead and draw plans without consulting the person or the company whose property it is proposed to take. It's got me phazed. When a man becomes a railroad and he seems to become a law unto himself, but so far as I am concerned I intend that the railways shall obey the law like any private individual."

The application was not granted. Judge Mabee's speech is taken as an official opening of the handsome new quarters of the commission in the new Grand Trunk station here.

### Voluminous By-Law To Protect Milk Users

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The new dairy by-law of Winnipeg, the framing of which has caused many heart burnings among the dairymen of the city and district because of certain clauses which the dairymen think unduly drastic, will be before the health committee this afternoon. It is one of the most voluminous documents ever put through committee covering close to fifty sheets of typewritten foolscap. Most of the important clauses have already been thrashed out, and have more or less met with the consent of the dairymen, who early in the year retained legal representation to confer with the city. The big fight will undoubtedly come when the by-law goes to council, and it will be on the point of the elimination of tubercular cattle. The by-law provides that all herds of city dairymen must be able to show a clean bill of health as to tuberculosis June 1, 1913, and that all farmers shipping milk into Winnipeg must meet the same requirements by 1915. The dairymen propose to make a fight for remuneration for they may have to destroy or dispose of should the by-law carry. Among certain members of the council there seems to be a disposition to consider this request, although others take the stand that the dairymen are being given sufficient time to make arrangements and protect themselves from undue loss.

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