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The Granite Town Greetings

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ST. GEORGE & VICINITY.

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MEDIUM!

VOL. 7.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1912

NO. 44.

AT BASSEN'S

Dry Goods & Furnishing Stores!
Our General Stocks in our Two Stores is no doubt the most careful Selection we have ever had

No need for any person taking chances, by sending away for their goods, you will find more pleasure and satisfaction, by selecting your wants with your own eyes, your own taste, & you can get your fitting right. At our stores you can get Cosmopolitan Styles and Fitting.

Don't forget about
Your Hat, you can get exactly what you want, Miss McGloan can look after it.
St. George, N. B.

THE NEW Church Hymn Book
The Book of Common Praise
with or without music. --Prices 75c's. to \$2.75--
For sale at the "Greetings Office"

May On The Farm.

With the season already two weeks late in Ontario, the farmers of this Province will find they have a great deal of work to crowd into the month of May. Seeding which in an average year should be well on toward completion in Ontario, has not started on many farms, and may even be a week later. Besides the crops that the farmer has in previous years planned to put in during May there will be for a great number the problem of getting in as well the crops that properly should have gone in during April, and in some cases the land has not had a scratch made upon it since last fall. Labor is scarce and the farmers will have to plan to economize in time and labor in order to accomplish the work that must be done to ensure a harvest.

Use Wide Implements.

There will, as a result of the unfortunate position many farmers are placed in owing to the lateness of the season, probably be a slight tendency to "slap" in the seed and trust to Providence to do the rest. The past years have taught us that time spent in preparing a good seed bed are well spent, and in spite of the lateness of the start the farmers may find

it will pay to get a good top by thorough discing and harrowing before the seed is sown. It does not pay to use small implements. Get them as wide as you can for the power you have. In light soils sow as early as the teams can walk on the land. Sow liberally to clover and reduce the chances of failure to a minimum, for the seed is dear.

Don't Roll Wet Land

On farms where little has been done yet this spring at least some plowing on sod has been accomplished. Use the disc harrow on newly broken sod. It helps to compact the soil. This implement works a fine top without cutting up the sod. A disc is also the best implement to go over land that has been top dressed with manure during the winter. It is doubtful if the roller or packer will be of as great value this month as it is in the average year. Farmers should remember that it is no advantage to roll a seed area if the land is at all wet and soggy. Only when the surface has become real dry is the roller useful in providing a mulch.

Grain Crops in First.

Just as soon as the land can be put in to readiness it will be a rush to get in

the grain crops. Corn can stand till later in the month. Be sure of your corn seed before sowing. It takes but little time and trouble to test, say, ten kernels on each ear you sow, and it is well worth while. Mangels and sugar beets do better planted in May, but these can be held over if the land doesn't dry up soon enough to permit of getting the cereal crops in. Early potatoes can go in in any time now, while the later varieties do better if not planted until after the 24th of the month.

Force The Garden.

It is a busy month for the farmer's wife or boy in looking after the garden. In a late season the garden and flower beds are often overlooked in the anxiety to get in the larger crops. The season should not be unduly late in the gardens. Small areas can be forced into conditions by cultivation. The earlier that bulbs and shrubs go in the better, and this holds good for a good many flower seeds, including the sweet peas. Plants grown from seeds in window boxes should not be transplanted into the garden until after danger of frost has passed, possibly after May 24.

Be Sure to Spray

It is in May that the most can be accomplished for the orchard. Pruning which might have been accomplished any time since the winter, may yet be done to advantage. In fact the sooner it is done, the better, for spraying time comes before the buds burst, and all dead wood unnecessary suckers should be cut out of the way before the poison goes on the trees. If you want clean fruit do not neglect to spray. Plow the orchard this month if there is time, although you may not intend to sow a cover crop until July. If planting has been delayed until this month it is still time to get the young trees firmly rooted in the ground.

The New Pasture

The live stock are longing for the sight of green pastures. A number of farmers have been forced to let their animals out already this spring owing to the scarcity

of feed, but where avoidable this should not be done until the grass has got a good start. Let out too soon, the stock tramp the ground and spoil the summer's pasture. The root bins have been pretty well emptied by this time, but where a farmer still has roots on hand they will prove of inestimable value in preparing the stock for leaving the stables. Stock that goon the pasture in very thin condition have a hard time making much headway in the summer.

Best Hatching Month

May is the best hatching month of the year, and the earlier hens are set the better. It is a good plan to aim to have all the eggs in a setting uniform in size. Flat nests also have an advantage, as they give the hen a fairer chance, and she will not be as apt to break any of her eggs. This is the time when farmers can change to a new breed of fowls, for the best way to get into a new strain is to buy good eggs, and hatch them yourself. The college at Guelph supplies farmers with reliable thoroughbred eggs at current prices. The market for turkeys has been very attractive for a number of years, and it would seem that this side of poultry raising promises to be profitable.

Lost Liners

By Joseph Horner.

We only knew she sailed away
And ne'er was seen or heard of more.
Lost absolutely, in the most awful sense of the term! Swallowed up wholly, mysteriously, by the devouring sea! Such has been the fate of many gallant ships; no single survivor to tell the story; no boat or piece of wreckage, no bottle, not a sign or syllable from the vasty deep to reveal the nature of the awful catastrophe by which vessel, cargo, crew and passengers were blotted out of existence! There is a weirdness, an awful terror, in such mysterious disappearances. They fill the imagination with horror, and cause mental tension in the minds of relatives of the lost far harder to bear than when the fate of a wrecked vessel is told by survivors. The sinking of the Royal Charter, or of the London, or of the Northfleet, through greyness and hawking, does not produce in the mind that sense of pain which comes with the recollection of the fate of the President, or of the Pacific, or the City of Boston.

The number of vessels which have so mysteriously disappeared at sea that not a trace of them, or of their crew or passengers, has ever been found is larger than most people imagine. In the Atlantic service alone, from the year 1841, when the President disappeared with 146 souls, to 1890, when the Thlenmore of the Johnston Line, with forty three lives, never came to port, there have been, inclusive of these, no fewer than twenty four big steamers absolutely and totally blotted out of human knowledge, together with their crews and passengers numbering in all 1,453. At a very moderate estimate, the value of these vessels with their cargoes could not have been less than five million pounds. The sum of human agony involved is terrible to contemplate. And every year vessels are posted up as missing.

The President, one of the earliest Atlantic liners, was the first steamer to be lost and never heard of again. She sailed from New York on March 11, 1841, with 136 souls on board. She was nearly a new vessel, having left the Mersey on her first voyage on July 17, 1840. The commander was Lieut. Roberts R. N., a man of iron will and resource. He had taken the Sirius from Queensland to New York in 1838 in eighteen and a half days. The Sirius was the first steamer owned by an English company which crossed the Atlantic, and but for the determination of Lieut. Roberts the crew would not have proceeded; they became mutinous, and said it was utter madness, to go on in so small a craft. He insisted and had resort to fire arms, and so brought the little vessel to her destination.

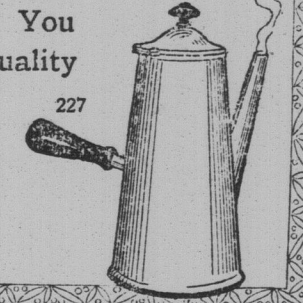
After the loss of the President in 1841, thirteen years elapsed in which only one life was lost by the wreck of an Atlantic steamer. It is a curious coincidence



A Credit to the Name

If you already know Red Rose Tea you will expect much of Red Rose Coffee because of its name alone. Nor will it disappoint you; for it is worthy of its name. Blended to combine strength and rich flavor, this fine coffee is crushed new-roasted into small grains, and freed from chaff and dust. These uniform grains readily give the true coffee flavor to a brew which pours clear without any sediment. You may expect rare quality from every tin of

Red Rose Coffee



that after the President was lost and never heard of, that the next great loss of life, which occurred in 1854, was also that of a vessel which disappeared without leaving a trace. This was the City of Glasgow which sailed with four hundred and eighty souls on board. The Pacific, of the Collins Line, left Liverpool on July 26, 1856, and with her living freight of 240 was never more heard of. In the year 1859 an Anchor liner, the Tempest, mysteriously disappeared with 150 souls. The City of Boston, of the Inman line, with 177 persons, was never heard of after leaving port on January 28, 1870. A board stating that she was sinking was found in Cornwall on February 11, 1870. The Allan liner Haronian left Glasgow in February, 1902, for St. John's, and disappeared. The British gunboat Condar was lost in the Pacific in 1901. Besides these the names of much lesser known vessels swell the long list of tragic disappearances.--Ex.

The Ideal Town

The best remarkable town in America, according to Dr. C. G. Percival, editor of Health Magazine, New York, is to be found among the hills of southern Ohio. The town is Irontown with 700 inhabit-

ants, ten miles east of Zanesville. Their post office was closed on October 31st, because Joseph Barney, the post master, said he had not sold a single stamp in five weeks, nor had he received any incoming or outgoing mails. The inhabitants say that they have no friends to write to; are all too busy anyhow. There has not been an idle man in Irontown since 1909. The mines are running full time, and every miner owns his own home.

Some time ago the police department disbanded, the chief declaring there had been no arrests made within six months and that it was a waste of public money to keep salaried policemen.

The village records show one fire with in two years with the damage \$200. A recent census shows the population is composed of 638 Irishmen, 11 Welshmen and 35 Germans. There are only 11 men in Irontown who had "no church" and a Zanesville priest now claims he has succeeded in converting these eleven.

The school teachers, four in number, declare that Irontown children are unusually bright; owing to the moral influence of the town. There has not been a person seen on the streets so late as midnight for three years, when a circus struck town.

PUMPS, OXFORDS, Colonials!



All the Favorite Styles in all the Favorite Leathers

Tan, Patent, Gun Metal Kid, White Canvass, Etc

FOR

WOMEN, MISSES & CHILDREN
FRAULEY Bros.

MAN AND THE SOIL.

Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, author of the Common Sense Medical Adviser, says "why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates. He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow poor. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by labor, or by ill-health induced by some chronic disease." Further, he says, "the great value of my Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in its vitalizing power. It gives strength to the stomach and purity to the blood. It is like the phosphates which supply nature with the substances that build up the crops. The far-reaching action of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is due to its effect on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases that begin in the stomach are cured through the stomach. A bilious spell is simply the result of an effort made by the liver to catch up when over-worked and exhausted. I have found the 'Discovery' to be unsurpassed as a liver regulator and rich blood-maker."

Miss LOTTIE KESSELY of Perth, Kansas, says: "I will here add my testimony of the effectiveness of your remedy upon myself. I was troubled with indigestion for two years or more. I consulted with three different doctors besides taking numerous kinds of so-called 'stomach cures' but received no permanent relief. I was run down, could not sleep at night with the pain in my chest, caused by gas on the stomach. Was weak, could eat scarcely anything although I was hungry nearly all the time. About one year and a half ago I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after having taken several bottles am nearly cured of stomach trouble. Can now eat without distress and have gained fifteen pounds in weight. I thank you for your remedy and wish you all success in your good work."

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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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Eight Years Experience With That
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Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses and
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Picture Framing & Furniture Store
OF ST. STEPHEN
GREGORY AND MANUEL
Near the Bridge ☎ Telephone 73-31**

BEAVER HARBOR

Mrs. Nan Fox of Milltown has been spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Justason and children of Pennfield were visiting relatives here Wednesday.

The funeral of the late Frank Dickson was held from his home here on Thursday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. A. F. Brown conducted the service.

Miss Sarah Connors, Mrs. Wm. Barry and son Lloyd enjoyed a drive to St. George Tuesday.

Dr. Wilson (dentist) St. George, spent Thursday here.

John Dickson of New River was here to attend the funeral of his cousin Frank.

Miss Hazel Eldridge who has spent the past year in Montreal has returned home and will make an extended visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Martin Eldridge.

Miss Margaret McLaughlin, teacher, spent the week end at her home at St. George.

Mrs. David Boyd visited friends in Pennfield on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Eldridge drove to St. George on Monday.

The drama "Brass Buttons" played in Paul's Hall on Monday evening by the young people of St. George was well attended. Each part in the play was handled in a pleasing manner, and the large audience thoroughly enjoyed the programme throughout.

Mrs. A. F. Brown has been ill for several days.

Sch. Forest Maid, Capt Hatt arrived from Digby Sunday night.

John F. Algar visited the merchants in the interests of his firm on Monday.

Miss Bertha Brown who is employed here spent a few days of last week at her home in Letang.

B. C. Justason, overseer of fisheries made a business trip here Monday.

Mrs. S. Akerley visited friends in Pennfield Sunday.

Mr. Egerton has returned home after spending the winter in Florida.

Joshua and J. N. Hawkins were visitors to St. George one day last week.

Sidney Munro has added very much to the appearance of his residence by a coat of paint.

J. F. Paul and Joshua Hawkins are each making improvements upon their fish wharves.

Miss Sassy Justason and Mrs. Manzer of St. Stephen spent a few hours of Saturday here.

BLACKS HARBOR

The one and only Marcello gave a show in Connors hall Friday, most every one here went to see his wonderful tricks but the best of them were on the hand-balls, the show was fun.

Lewis Connors returned from St. John Saturday on Stur. Connors Bros.

Chas. Elliott is building a new barn for Connors Bros.

Quite a number of the young folks from here went to Beaver Harbor Monday night to see "Brass Buttons," they all say it was fine.

Dan Mahar who has been visiting his sister Mrs. Chas. Cross has returned to his home in Lincoln, Me.

Henry Spray and wife of Eastport

made a short visit with his brother James Spray returning to Eastport Saturday.

Two of our local sports brought a nice string of speckled beauties this week.

John Algar made a business call on Connors Bros. Monday.

The sardine factory is getting fish every day.

Chick DeGrasse went to Eastport Saturday.

Teddy says why don't the "Brass Buttons" come here, we have a nice hall and lots of people.

President Taft is growing very angry with ex-President Roosevelt in the Presidential campaign. In the bitterness of the battle for office both men seem likely to lose their temper. In his desire to fasten on Roosevelt the character of a political trickster and weathercock Taft prints the copy of a letter on reciprocity which he wrote to Roosevelt at the time of the negotiations with Canada. From this letter it will be seen that Taft and his supporters were so eager to secure reciprocity with Canada that they said anything they imagined would help their cause. They were just as reckless in advocating reciprocity as Mr. Borden and his followers were in opposing it, and so both parties said things they now wish they could recall. Mr. Taft declared to Mr. Roosevelt that reciprocity would make Canada "an adjunct of the United States," and cause most of the business of this country to be done through Chicago and New York. The publication of the letter has caused a new flutter among Canadian opponents of reciprocity. It stands, however, as the argument of an extreme advocate of the bill in the United States, and has no basis in the economic aspect of the case. Reciprocity was a measure to improve trade relations and Canada was absolutely free to abrogate it at any time if it was seen to work to the disadvantage of this country. -Tor. Globe.

LORD'S COVE

Rev. E. Davidson will go by invitation to St. Stephen on Friday where he will hold preaching services in the Methodist Church, he will then go to Grand Manan where he will deliver an address to the Old Fellows Lodge of which he is a member.

Mrs. Prudence Haskins, a native of Chocolate Cove died at her home there May 1st.

James Stanley arrived home on Wednesday last with his new motor boat, "The Water Lily," which is the best boat for speed in these waters.

Wesley Lambert is still on the sick list.

Mrs. Mesty Stuart entertained callers one day last week.

Mrs. R. D. English and daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lambert.

The Pink eye and measles are prevailing.

Mrs. Everett Stuart is confined to the house with a bad attack of sore throat.

Mr. and Mrs. Alver Adams are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter.

Aid Society held their regular meeting Saturday, ice cream and cake were served and a neat sum realized.

James Leonard spent Sunday in Leonardville.

The Titanic Investigation at Washington, which is now almost over, while causing occasional annoyance, and at times even amusement, has all along been looked upon with friendly eyes by the British Government, and the evidence taken before Senator Smith's committee, as well as the finding of that committee, will, as requested, be laid before Lord Mersey, who is to investigate the disaster on behalf of the Imperial Cabinet. Some of the most important evidence laid down before the committee related to the Marconi wireless system and its manner of sending news. When the wireless was established on vessels the popular belief was that it would readily at all hours send or receive messages, and no one ever dreamed that the operators were allowed to sell news to any paper or news collecting company which was prepared to pay the price. Mr. Marconi's evidence showed that for purposes of economy the shipping companies in many cases kept only one operator on board, and that when he was off duty messages of the utmost importance might pass unnoticed. As a matter of fact but for this another vessel might have been on the scene of the disaster very much earlier than even the Carpathia and many more people might have been saved. It was also quite evident that in their desire to send news and earn money the operators gave secondary consideration to information about passengers. -Tor. Globe.

Another piece of startling evidence was that by the Captain of the Mount Temple who gave it as his opinion, after twenty-seven years of experience in the North Atlantic, that the Titanic was going too fast, that a sharper lookout was advisable, and, finally, that the exact location as given by the Titanic's wireless message was at least eight miles out, so that vessels which rushed to the rescue might have been near the spot given as the vessel's location, yet in reality eight miles away from the scene of the disaster, owing to this error. One of the features of the later stages of the inquiry was the evidence which showed that Mr. Ismay, Managing Director of the White Star Company, who was among the rescued, had acted throughout just as any other male passenger, had helped to see women and children safe in the boats, and had only left the ship when ordered to do so, and when there were no more women and children in his vicinity to be saved. -Tor. Globe.

Daring Sailors' Fate.

Little doubt is felt that a tragic fate has befallen two men who undertook one of the most daring voyages round the world ever attempted.

Two and a half years ago, Captain Blythe, a young man of twenty-six, set out with Peter Anajakis to encircle the globe in a thirty-six foot yawl which they had had built under their own supervision at Perth, Australia. Sailing from that port they safely crossed the Pacific and rounded Cape Horn, and the Pandora, as the yawl was named, reached New York early in July, considerably battered, but still seaworthy.

Then what was considered the easiest "leg" of the long cruise - namely, across the Atlantic, was entered upon. Over three months have passed without the little craft being reported, and it is feared she has been lost.

These are the days of mergers. Scarcely a day passes in which some announcements are not made of the merging of steamship companies or big industrial concerns. The latest is that of the Tradlers and Royal Banks. Both are powerful financial undertakings. Both have been earning good dividends, and both are recognized as progressive, well and safely managed institutions. Their merging will be beneficial to the shareholders, and that should mean in the end increase safety and advantage to the public. -Ex.

MILLINERY

Now is the time to buy your Summer Hats, while our stock is Complete. We are showing a Full Line of Ladies, Ribbons in Leading Shades also Nobby Shapes For Ladies and Children!

We have engaged the service of Miss Brown, of Beaver Harbor, N. B., and we do not hesitate to say that in Miss Brown we have one of the Best milliners in Charlotte County. Miss Brown will exhibit every second week at Beaver Harbor. We are giving hand some 14K Gold extension Bracelet absolutely free, to the person buying the most millinery from our store, with every \$1.00 purchase. We will present you with a coupon and when the season closes the party holding the largest number of coupons, shall get this Bracelet a chance of life time to win a regular \$8.00 Bracelet.

When you decide to buy, look in on Connors Bros., we would be pleased to show you our stock.

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.

For Sale
One new Extension Truck Wagon, first class stock throughout. One open buggy in first class shape. One light driving harness. These wagons are ready for the road at a low price.
Apply to
Martin Magowan.

WANTED
Capable Girl for general house-work, in small family.
Apply to
Mrs. A. L. Blanchard,
18 Middle St., Eastport, Me.

Fifty Laborers WANTED
To work on Sewer Construction Work at St. Andrews, N. B. Wages \$1.75 per day.
Apply to
Jas. E. Kane, Contractor
St. Andrews, N. B.

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St. George, - N. B.



The Original and only Genuine
Beware of Imitations
Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

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APPLY TO
A. Hartman, Contr.
Ross's Point.

Subscribe TO Greetings
Advertise in Greetings.

Windsor Hotel
St. Stephen, N. B.

The Leading Hotel in Town
Rates \$2. to \$3. per Day
Special Rate by Week or Month

W. F. Nicholson,
Proprietor

Professional Cards

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

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

A Clean Mouth
Turneth away
Trouble!

DR. E. M. WILSON
DENTIST

At ST. GEORGE:- 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.

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Auctioneer, etc. Office Clinch street.

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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.

Guns & Ammunition!
Largest Line! Buy from Us and
Save Expressage.
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BUILDING - - MATERIALS
Look Us Over Before Buying
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10,000 ROLLS
NEW WALL PAPER
NOW READY
AT **CHERRY'S**

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

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

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS
J. W. CORRELL, - Editor

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
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All communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address.
Galleys are not proofed. The printer's name and address will be printed on the bottom of the page.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1912

The Example of the Idle Rich.

The roster of separations, divorces and speedy remarriages due to infelicitious marital arrangements in certain conspicuous American families is increased by one more "modern instance," that of A. G. Vanderbilt, divorced, wedded in surreptitious haste at a registrar's office to Margaret Emerson McKim, divorced, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. A complete catalogue of all the Vanderbilts, Goulds and Astors divorces in the last few years would take up too much space, but as typical of the rest there may be cited, besides the divorce of Alfred Vanderbilt from Elsie French in 1908, the divorce of his cousin, Henry Allen, from Annie Odell in 1894, the unofficial separations Consuelo Vanderbilt from the Duke of Marlborough, and William K. Vanderbilt from Virginia Fair. For the Goulds there might be mentioned Howard Gould's separation from Catherine Clemmons in 1909; Anna Gould's divorce from Count de Castellane in 1906 and her remarriage to Prince de Sagan in 1908; Frank Gould's divorce from Helen Kelly in 1910. For the Astors, there is, for example, John Armstrong Chaloner, divorced in 1895 from Amelia Rives; Robert Winthrop Chanler, divorced from Lina Cavalleri and separated from his money in 1911; Charlotte Astor, divorced from J. Coleman Brayton; John Jacob Astor, divorced from Ava Willing and remarried to a schoolgirl. For three families within a few years, 11 of such affairs, with the prospect of more, is, if the vernacular may be pardoned "going some."

The reason for many failures to find happiness though married, in the case of the commonly accepted leaders of the four hundred is surely not far to seek. They have not enough to do aside from studying their own exotic emotions and contriving a satiety of pleasure. Many of the "unco-rich" have no engrossing concern in life apart from expensive amusement. Between husband and wife there is no community of spiritual interest. They bore each other to extinction and they are seldom seen in public appearances. In idleness they become neurotic and hyperesthetic; their notion of the size of things is inverted, and trifles are magnified as the great issues of life are minimized. They quarrel about the most trifling because that is all they have to do. They lead futile, rapid, fatuous lives, flitting from one innanity to the next with jaded palate in quest of new sensations. Such an existence is not the foundation of individual happiness or of social concord. It is not strange that many of the idle rich should find that they are unable to endure each other's society.

What an example is set to the country at large by those who, because of their commanding social position and their enormous wealth, should exert a powerful influence in behalf of whatsoever things are decent and honorable and of good report! Society, instead of being helped by such as these, is hindered in the slow out-working of its own salvation through the deliberate processes of evolution. When the so-called leaders point the way to the final perdition of degeneracy, their petty empire should be, and will be, overthrown. The real aristocracy of America repudiates the willful boister, rich or poor.

The Loss of the "Titanic"

Acme of skill and brain
Plowing the mighty main,
From hour to hour;
Steaming at topmost speed,
Revering in her deed
Of Mighty Power,
Richly and finely made,
Best ever man essayed,
Decked like a bride:
Out on her maiden trip,
Rode this all queenly ship,
Her builder's pride,
Carrying a human load,
Proudly she onward rode,
Stately and brave:
In her first show of power,
Came her last sad dread hour
And her deep grave!

Sudden she met her foe,
Sudden the deadly blow
Crashed on her doom;
Man's genius in vain
She plunged, rent in twain.
Down to her tomb.
Ah! God, there must have been
A most heartrending scene,
With Grim Death near:
Aye! But in honor versed
"Women and children first!"
Though life was dear,
God, Whom we have believed,
Comfort all those bereaved:
With them abide,
And take Thou with the best
Those who were called to rest,
Bravely they died!

Thrift, A Forgotten Virtue.

It was Mr. Micawber who said that the difference between misery and happiness was two shillings per annum. The man who spent a shilling more than earned was miserable, the man who spent a shilling less was happy. Robert Louis Stevenson remarked that one of the three essentials to happiness was "two or three hundred pounds a year," and on another occasion urged the rule "to earn a little and spend a little less." Other authorities might be mentioned, if it were necessary, to show how the great voices of our time and of the past have proclaimed the virtues of thrift. They are not heeded to day; we may think about earning or about spending, but we do not think about saving except when we have an opportunity to advise someone else. Not long ago a life insurance company made an examination of the records in the New York Surrogate's office for a term of five years, and the statistics showed that of the adult persons who died in that time:

85.3 per cent. left no estate.
5.3 per cent. left estates from \$500 to \$1,000.
1.8 per cent. left estates of \$5,000 to \$10,000.
1.8 per cent. left estates of \$10,000 to \$25,000.
1.5 per cent. left estates of more than \$25,000.

To check these figures an examination was made of the records in a representative county of Ohio, and a similar condition was revealed, although only 78.15 per cent. died with no estates, and only .95 per cent. left more than \$25,000. It was another life insurance company that announced that practically no loans on life insurance were repaid to the company. It would be pleasant to think that we in Canada are more thrifty than the people of the United States, but our daily experience does not furnish ground for their widows to do the saving for the family. -Toronto Mail and Empire.

Improvements at Jerusalem

The recent arrival of a large American motor road-roller in Jerusalem, and the decision to equip the Holy City with an efficient tramway service, calls attention, says Mr. H. Shepstone, in the Millgate Monthly, to what is being done in the modernization of the Holy Land. Indeed ever since the triumph of the Young Turkish party over Abdul Hamid some three and a half years ago. Western ideas and modern methods have been gradually introduced. These improvements too, have been effected so quietly and with so little advertisement that the rest of the world scarcely realize the progress that has taken place.

Among other improvements Jerusalem is soon to have its own tramway service. This concession has been granted to a French syndicate, who will commence the laying of their lines during the com-

ing summer. Then an English firm have been asked to submit tenders for lighting the city with electric light, and a German syndicate is to improve the water supply by the erection of large reservoirs at the springs of Ain Fairah and Ain Fouwar, situated in the upper part of the valley of the Brook Cherith, some twelve and eighteen miles north of the city, respectively.

Then the Government has given attention to the pavement of the streets of the Holy City, and also to the sewerage system to meet the needs of the ever increasing population. A few months ago a water cart was brought out from England to water the roads, which had hitherto been sprinkled from skins. Merryweather's have also supplied the municipality with modern fire fighting appliances and it was but a year or so ago that Jerusalem was equipped with an efficient telephone service. Its police, too, will shortly be equipped with bicycles. Indeed, in every department of commercial enterprise modern methods are being rapidly brought into vogue.



QUICKLY VANISHED.
Brown:—"I hear you had some money left you?"
Jones:—"Yes, it left me long ago."

FIXED.
The man was evidently in trouble for his face worked convulsively as he sidled up to the counter of the haberdasher's shop.
"I thought you told me that vest you sold me would not shrink," he demanded.
"And it will not," replied the tradesman. "If it should shrink, all you have to do is to bring us the vest, and we will return your money."
"That's just what I can't do," said the man sorrowfully. "I got caught in the rain this morning, and now I can't get the beastly thing off!"

NOT TOO OLD AT FORTY.
A good story is told of the practical resourcefulness of the late Bishop Wordsworth, of Salisbury.
An unexpected large party came to an "At Home" at the palace, and a crush was feared around the tea-tables if all made a rush for them at once.
His lordship grasped the situation, and prevented one hundred squeaking into a room suitable for thirty by saying during a pause in the conversation:
"Will all ladies over forty kindly go down to the tea-room?"
A very limited number responded.

KEPT HER WORD.
First Tramp: "I remember calling at a house once where the lady said she would give me a cake if I chopped an armful of wood."
Second Tramp: "And didn't she keep her word?"
First Tramp: "She did. She handed me a cake of soap."

Spring
Farewell to snow and frozen, to land scapes all congealed; this is the balmy season of which the birds have spied; no more are bizzards tearing across a land despairing; the farmer softly swearing goes forth to plow his field. The old gray broncho's bucking and dancing on all fours; the speckled hen is clucking o'er her maternal chores; the house wife is careening round with mopstick, meaning to do the spring time cleaning, and drive the men out doors. The ardent boys are tumbling into the swimming hole; the busy bees are bustling to gain their daily toil; the candidates are standing around, our votes demanding, and to us daily handing a windy ruminale. The poet has collected their verses trite and stale; and soon those rhymes, rejected, come back to them by mail; to sell his patent washer the agent, genial joshier, hands out his line of bosh to get the kale Oh, spring, you are a winner, the best thing on the pike! You give us greens for dinner and other things we like; you fill the land with roses, and thaw our frosted noses; we're mashed upon your poses, and hate to see you hike! -Trochu Tribune.

NO AFFAIR OF HERS.
"Bridget, did you hear the door bell?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"Then why don't you go to the door?"
"Shure, ma'am, I don't be expectin' anybody to call on me. It must be somebody to see yourself."



SHOCKING.
Bridget:—"Shure, an' where did you learn to swear like that?"
Polly:—"I used to hang round the kitchen when the mistress did the cooking."

Push Out the Chest

Look at your figure in the next full length mirror you see, says the Women's World. Nine chances out of ten your shoulders round like a bow, your stomach protrudes, and your chin is thrust forward like a prizefighter's. Now make an experiment. Take a long breath, push your chest out and hold it to that position. Behold a miracle! Your shoulders straighten till your back is like a line, your stomach retreats, and your chin assumes a position of modest dignity. Now you are standing correctly, and if you place any value at all upon a good appearance you must practice this position until it becomes second nature. Remember that the grand secret is "Push out the chest." The rest of the figure will take care of itself.

Purposes, like eyes, unless they be hatched into action will run into rottenness.

The Liniment that is 101 Years Old
Quick relief for
burns, aches and pains.
Every household should keep
on hand the old, reliable
**JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE
LINIMENT**
For over 100 years it has had no equal.
Use inwardly for Colds, Bowel
Disorders, Cholera Morbus, etc.
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We have an Excellent Range of these well known shirts in dozens of patterns decidedly superior to anything ever shown in Town

See the NEWEST PATTERNS with the Lounge Collar and French Double Cuffs
We assure you that Tooke Shirts Represent the Best in Style, Fit, Quality, Value and Satisfaction.
SEE OUR WINDOW
Prices from 75c. to \$2.
Jas. O'Neill

TO HORSEMEN!
The Standard bred Trotting Stallion Bourbon T, with a mark of 2.21, and is bred as follows: Bourbon T, by Bourbon Wilkes. Dam Crescent by Belmont grandam (dam of Chinchilla) by Norman. Bred by A. B. Sphar, Winchester Ky; passed to Sphar & Macey, Versailles, Ky; then to M. Bowerman Lexington, Ky; then to Mr. Thompson; then to John McCoy, Frederickton, N. B., Can. Bourbon T 1495 lbs. has been duly registered as Standard under rule L in volume XVII of the American trotting register and the pedigree can there be traced in the above form.
Bourbon T is sound a worker, driver and speed horse, will stand at Pennfield, St. George, Second Falls, Elmville and Rolling Dam.
Those who want to breed to Bourbon T, please Notify
I. L. GILLMOR
Second Falls, N. B.

Money makes Money
Your money will work while you sleep if loaned at good interest, and you can find safe and satisfactory borrowers by placing a money-to-loan ad. in our Classified Want columns. A first mortgage is as safe as a bank and the interest is twice as big.

Job Printing at
The Greetings Office.

MC246 PAPER DOCUMENT

THE GRANIT TOWN GREETINGS

KOOTENAY STEEL RANGE

When you buy a "Kootenay" Steel Range you make a permanent investment. The "Kootenay" is guaranteed by makers and dealers alike to be a strong, durable range and a perfect cooker and baker.

McClary's

Ex-Millionaire Bags.

Amex-millionaire, formerly well known in dash circles and the financial market, has been sent to jail for ten days for begging in the streets of New York. The man is Colonel W. W. Belvin, ex-president of the San Francisco & Eastern Railway. Colonel Belvin was in his fifty-five years of age. Fifteen years ago was one of the financial and social leaders of New York. At the age of nineteen he inherited \$1,230,000, and rapidly added to his fortune by his operation in Wall Street. He became identified with various railway and big business concerns. It was not long when he was about thirty that he began to be known as "plunger" in Wall street, and afterwards started a banking venture in London. His down fall began with the collapse of this venture, and his speculations in America turning out badly, he lost all he had. He has been lost sight of for quite a while, but last week was arrested on Broadway as a vagrant and a beggar.

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We Aim To Please!

Advertise in Greeting!

THE Secret OF THE Countess

By WARD MUIR

"You'll be rather a self-willed pawn, if I mistake not. Remember, though, if a pawn can become royal if it succeeds in running the gauntlet of its foes!"

CHAPTER VIII. The Silent Passenger on the Highland Express

It was 3 a.m., and the night mail from Euston to the North, having left Carlisle and roared across the Solway firth, traversed the little bridge which marks the border, and dived through Greta and Lockerbie, was now mounting the long incline which marks the Scottish foothills. It was a long train, and at the end was a windowless van which was intended for the transportation of something quite other than normal luggage. This van, which was situated at the rear of the express, and which was locked, contained a passenger—a dead passenger—Sir Felix Dalrymple. His body, in its coffin, was being taken to Argyleshire for the interment.

Derrick, in his cabin in the sleeping-car, was at ease. His mind had left reverting all night to the thought that silent passenger in the windowless van. There had been something curious and almost funny in the way he had been packed in the van. The coffin had been returned to Countess Klein, at a remote station at the terminus, and the van afterwards attached to the train. Although the departure from Euston had been a worrying business, and Abner, who was accompanying Derrick, had been of little help, for he had only appeared at the last moment, just before the departure of the train, as soon as they started, Abner had withdrawn to his sleeping cabin, which he had locked, and he had not been seen since.

Laying aside in his berth, Derrick had mentally reviewed the events of the last few days, and again and again his thoughts had returned to Countess Klein, that mysterious woman who seemed to know more than she seemed to wish him well, and who was so curiously unconvictional. He thought of her in London, in her flat in Park Lane, and had been more and more impressed with her commanding personality, and her air of authority, which seemed to be a part of her very being. He had been lost sight of for quite a while, but last week was arrested on Broadway as a vagrant and a beggar.

For the train had made what seemed to Derrick an almost interminable halt at Carlisle, and wondering what could be the significance of such a delay, Derrick had leant from his berth and had lifted a corner of the compartment's blind. He had looked forth on the almost deserted lamp-lit platform of Carlisle Station, and, as he looked, he had suddenly seen Abner hurry past outside. The lawyer was fully dressed, although one would have expected him to be asleep in his berth. Why had he got out of the train at Carlisle? Why had he not undressed and gone to bed?

with a coffin in it, when, at Carlisle, there's coaches from Liverpool and Manchester and Birmingham join the train; and we couldn't put them on behind my van, because that would have interrupted the through passage of the corridor. See? So your van had to be shunted off, the extra coaches put in, and your van brought back and hooked on behind 'em. It took longer than we expected; your van seemed slow in coming back, we'd not have waited for it, only because of your contract."

Derrick nodded. The Countess had advised him to make a strict contract with the railway company, insisting that the van should be kept to the express and not transferred to any other train. "We have left your van to follow by a later train but for the contract," pursued the guard, a little resentfully. "The job of shunting it took over ten minutes. I never did see such a muddle."

"It was detached from the train for about ten minutes, you say?" said Derrick. He was growing interested. "The shunting may have displaced the very back of the train, isn't it? I suppose I can get through to it?" "It should like to go along and inspect the interior of the van, isn't it?" Derrick made up his mind. "I should like to go along and inspect the interior of the van, isn't it?" "The guard accepted a tip, and led the way along through the corridors to the rear of the express. Coach after coach they passed through, each with its dimly glimpsed interiors, containing somnolent travellers, and at last they reached the hindmost van. The guard unlocked the door, and allowing Derrick to pass, discreetly returned from following him.

It was a curious scene within that narrow, jutting corner at the top of the steps. The six men advanced cautiously, checking their foothold by the wavering light of the torch, and leaning slightly on the iron rail, high above which moved their iron burden. And suddenly, as they made this first, delicate manoeuvre, there was a jolt, a rattle and a rump, and the coffin swayed and swung wide; its bearers clutched to save themselves. With one dignified lurch the coffin was over the edge of the steps, and fell into the abyss below. The catastrophe was a staggering one, but before it could be averted Derrick had leapt forward, and had caught the coffin as it fell. He had held it for a moment, and then he had thrown it back to the bearers, and had returned to his berth.

Derrick had been to re-examine the wreckage, picking up in position on the floor, a small object which he had picked up and which he had put in his pocket. It was a small, round, metallic object, which he had picked up and which he had put in his pocket. It was a small, round, metallic object, which he had picked up and which he had put in his pocket. It was a small, round, metallic object, which he had picked up and which he had put in his pocket.

his four sons, with Derrick and Abner, were to carry it. The young Highlanders lifted the coffin and rested it on their shoulders, leaving a space at the front for the lawyer and the bear. Abner stepped forward to take his place, putting his shoulder under the coffin—purely a formal task, for the Macalisters bore, of course, the whole burden. And as Abner put up his shoulder, Derrick started. For he had caught sight of Abner's neck, stretched out above his collar—and on that neck there was a peculiar mark—a wrinkled puckering, like a monkey's face!

Could two men possess such a mark? Was Abner marked exactly like Barney Lazarus? If not—But the tangle must await solution. Derrick strode forward and took his place by Abner, supporting the foremost end of the coffin. The six men, with slow and careful tread, quitted the chapel, preceded by old Macalister with the torch. Out they all went, and there was a hoarse cry, and an opaque pall of clouds hid the moon. Not a breath of air stirred. Beyond the verge of the cliff, the Atlantic lapped in silken wavelets on the shore. It was a hoarse cry, and an opaque pall of clouds hid the moon. Not a breath of air stirred. Beyond the verge of the cliff, the Atlantic lapped in silken wavelets on the shore. It was a hoarse cry, and an opaque pall of clouds hid the moon.

It was a difficult manoeuvre to steer the large and heavy coffin round the narrow, jutting corner at the top of the steps. The six men advanced cautiously, checking their foothold by the wavering light of the torch, and leaning slightly on the iron rail, high above which moved their iron burden. And suddenly, as they made this first, delicate manoeuvre, there was a jolt, a rattle and a rump, and the coffin swayed and swung wide; its bearers clutched to save themselves. With one dignified lurch the coffin was over the edge of the steps, and fell into the abyss below.

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It was maddening. Derrick, nevertheless choked down his wrath, and prepared to comply with the intrusion. "Who are you?" he called to the man in the tattered coat. The standing figure replied curtly enough. "My name is Hannen. This—"

waved his hand to the man in the tattered coat. "My name is Hannen. This—"

"Name your price for that photograph," said Derrick. "Sorry—the 'Daily Wire' does not take bribes." Hannen was curt. "Good-night! We're off back to Olan."

Macalister, at Derrick's elbow, checked. "They can't escape!" he whispered. "It's a miracle they got in here at all."

But since they came the tide's been falling, and there's rocks all round them not two inches below the surface. You watch, Mr. Derrick! We'll stop them yet!"

And he was right. The motor-launch began to throbb, averted round, and made for the open sea. But it had not gone a dozen yards before its bow lifted skyward, and there was a horrible rending sound beneath its keel. It had been torn like paper by the force of a hidden reef.

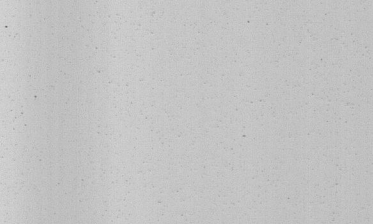
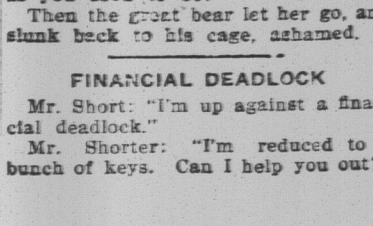
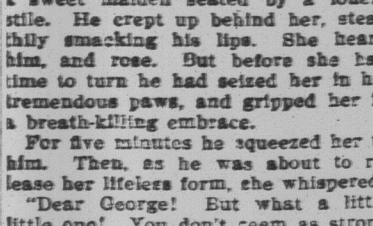
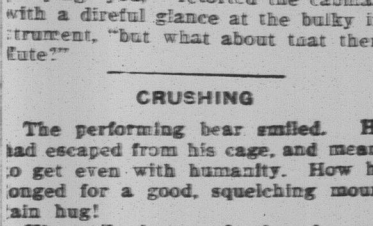
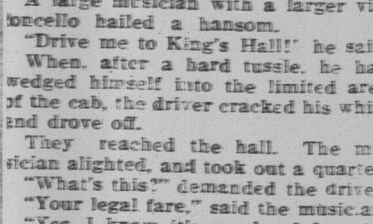
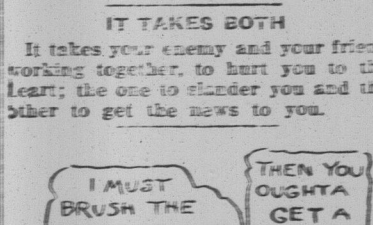
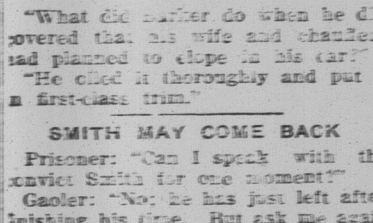
State of Ohio, City of Toledo Lucas County Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot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

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

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F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Ottawa, April 29. The Census and Statistics Offices issues today a bulletin on crops and live stock. The reports of correspondents show that out of a yield of 215,851,300 bushels of wheat harvested last year 128,255,000 bushels or 59.4 per cent. were merchantable, and at the end of March 58,129,000 bushels or 27 per cent. of the whole were yet in farmers' hands. The quantity held by farmers in the Maritime provinces of March 31 was 329,000 bushels, in Quebec 350,000 bushels, in Ontario 3,874,000 bush in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta 53,528,000 bushels, and in British Columbia 48,000 bushels. At the same date last year the quantity in hand in all Canada was 53,042,000 bushels, or 22 per cent. of the total crop of 149,959,600 bushels, of which 141,096,000 bushels or 94 per cent. were of merchantable quality.



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 Steamer CONNORS BROS.

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

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

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THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.
Lewis Connors, Pres.
Blacks Harbor, N. B.

Millions in a Miramichi Mine.

(Chatham Work)

Mr. Samuel Freeze is confident that there are millions in the tungsten mine he is about to open at Burnt Hill, South West Miramichi. Besides tungsten ore, the mine produces topazes, several bags of which Mr. Freeze has gathered on the surface. Some of these will rank as gems, and the others will be ground for use as a polish in place of emery powder or diamond dust. The capital of Acadia Tungsten Mines Ltd., is \$99,000 in shares of \$10, and it is all owned by Mr. Freeze, managing director; Mr. Matthew Lodge, president, and Mr. A. E. Williams, executives.

Mr. Freeze, who was a miner in the West in his youth, and visited the Klondike some years ago, has long been impressed with the conviction that New Brunswick offers as good a field for the prospector as any other land, and he has done more or less prospecting every year. This is his best find, and he looks confidently forward to the sale of a great quantity of tungsten ore at a big profit. The ore is on or near the surface, and the mine will be a producer from the start. Reduction works will be built at the mine for treating the ore.

Desert Families for Canada

Glasgow Parish Council have quite a number of complaints about husbands going to Canada and leaving their wives and families dependent on the parish.

At a prosecution for wife desertion J. R. Motion stated that the case was one of sixty reported to them, and the parish had in tituted a searching inquiry in the Dominion with the view of tracing the supposed wife deserters.

The accused in the present case was James Carstairs Darroch, aged 44, a steel smelter, and the charge against him was of deserting his wife and five children. He pleaded guilty. Mr. Motion had explained that accused had been married for over twenty one years, and there were twelve children of the marriage, seven of whom survived. Because of his drinking habits and abuse of her, his wife left him, and he went to lodge with a widow. Eventually they became destitute and were obliged to apply to the parish authorities for help. It was then ascertained that Darroch had gone to Canada under the name of James Smith. Inquiries by the Dominion Emigration department resulted in his arrest, and he was deported as an undesirable. Sheriff Scott Moncrieff sentenced Darroch to 60 days imprisonment with hard labor.

HOW THE BLIND READS

The System Was Brought About By An Act of Charity on the Part of Valentine Haug To Beggar.

How did the blind learn to read? It was in this way. A man named Valentine Haug, who for a long time had wondered how he could bring happiness to these unfortunate people, was one day walking through an out-of-the-way boulevard, when he came upon a blind beggar. Touched by the helpless sorrow of the man, he put his hand in his pocket and gave him a piece of money. But he had hardly taken a step forward when the beggar, an honest man, called him back.

"Surely, sir," he said, "you have made a mistake; you have given me a crown instead of a penny."

The astonished giver asked the beggar how he had been able to read so quickly to detect the different value of the money.

On this foundation he set to work, and presently invented a method for teaching the blind to read. His first pupil was a blind boy whom he rescued from begging at a church door.

This boy learned with astonishing quickness to read by means of raised letters. Very soon Valentine Haug was able to show his pupil in public, and the sight of a child reading with his fingers excited the greatest surprise and admiration.

When his method was perfected, he appealed to the public for funds to carry on his work, and, thanks to the subscriptions which came to him from all sides, Haug was soon able to open the first institute for teaching the blind to read.

What Water Can Do No sooner are the London and Ottawa seasons over than we see announcements of various more or less great percentages departing for some Continental or British Spa to take the waters, and allow their systems to recover from the fatigues of fashionable or political life.

The drinking of the medicinal water is not the whole of the cure; change of scene, simplicity of diet, early hours, freedom from bustle and worry play their part in the restoration of body and mind. It is quite possible, however, to have some obvious benefits without the expense of going away from home, merely by the aid of pure drinking water. The human body consists of water in the proportion of about sixty per cent, and the water removed from the body by means of the breath, the perspiration, the urine and the bowels is the vehicle by which the body gets rid of the waste products resulting from the activity of its various organs. As a rule the more active a tissue is the more water it contains, and, therefore, within reasonable limits, an increase in the amount of water taken will lead to increased tissue change.

Pigs From All Quarters Old prints, old books, old anything, postcards or paintings, are all fit subjects to form a collection. But one of the most curious, and one of the most interesting collections is a museum of pigs.

Not live pigs, mind you, but model ones. For some years now the wife of a mine host of the Green Man Hotel, at Blackheath, London, has been gathering together a wondrous assortment of model pigs. There are pigs in pewter, china, and ivory, earthenware, silver, and gun-metal; pigs that stand a foot high, and pigs that measure less than half an inch over all; pigs in fancy-dress, and pigs in clover; as paper-knives, inkstands, or ash-trays. In every form and shape there are pigs.

They have come from all over the world, and practically every country is represented. People have stayed at the hotel, admired the collection, and later from some far-away spot has come a pig.

How many there are it would be difficult to say. Many a time has their owner begun to number them, but lost count.

ARABI PASHA. When the late Arabi Pasha received his pardon ten years ago, and was permitted to return to Egypt, he was very grateful. He expressed a hope that he would be able to come to England to pay his respects to the King, and thank those who had helped him, but that hope was never realized. It is understood that it was on the recommendation of Lord Cromer that the exiled rebel was allowed to return to his native land, and the liberty accorded him does not appear in any way to have been abused.

Arabi had sixteen children in exile with him in Ceylon, and the \$250 allowance per month which he received from the Egyptian government, he used to say was scarcely sufficient to provide for his large family.

How Garibaldi Died. A book recently published thus describes the death of Garibaldi: "The end came in his white house at Caprera, on a June evening in 1882. The old sailor, farmer and fighter was propped up on the pillows to watch for the last time the sunlight gliding the waves and the granite rocks. While his life was slowly ebbing out, two little birds whom he had taught not to fear him fluttered in from the moor, and sat chirping on the window-sill. The attendants were about to drive them away lest they should disturb him, when that voice was heard once more by men, bidding them let the little birds come in, and always feed them after he was gone. And then the old warrior turned his face to the wall and quietly passed away."

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DRUNKARDS PATRON

When Christians Decided to Merge Bacchus into St. Martin the Reputation of Former Was Handed On To Him.

What has come to be known as St. Martin Summer consists of a few lovely days about the second week of November. We hear a great deal about St. Luke's Summer; but St. Martin's Summer and his name-day, November 11th, suffer neglect — possibly because the saint was French and not English.

Perhaps, too, the knowledge that he is the patron saint of drunkards has not added to his reputation. The reason how this doubtful honour was thrust upon him after his death was rather curious. The Vinalia, or Feast of Bacchus, was always celebrated on November 11th. Later, when the Christians decided to merge Bacchus into St. Martin, the reputation of the former was unfortunately handed on to the saint, although quite unmerited by him.

Before his conversion he was a military tribune, stationed at Amiens. When one day, so the story goes, in midwinter, at the city gate of Amiens a miserable beggar appealed to him for help, the soldier drew his sword and, dividing his cloak, gave half of it to the wretched beggar. At night, so it is said, Christ in person appeared to the astonished soldier, clad in the very cloak he had divided with the beggar a few hours before.

Another legend is that the saint, having been annoyed by the behaviour of one of the geese in his poultry-yard, ordered it to be slain and served up for dinner. He died immediately after partaking of it, and the analogy has ever since been observed in France by the eating of geese on that day, November 11th. And even now, when the sunny days of St. Martin's Summer come round, there are not few French people who do not give a passing thought to that geese who died his cloak so that a poor beggar might be protected from the cold.

TRADING IN NIGERIA

Though Christ feared the Natives of Nigeria Are Always in Fear of the Fetish Gods and their Sacrifices.

Life on a trading station would not suit everyone, as it is a very quiet one. I am stationed at a place about 50 miles from the coast on an island in the centre of a creek, entirely isolated, and it requires a very optimistic disposition to keep cheerful under some of the circumstances which go to make up the life of a trading station.

The natives on this part of the coast are a fighting, semi-savage lot, and the white man's safety is not at all secure, as the natives are nearly always having tribal differences, and whatever sense of civility they may have obtained during the term of peace is entirely forgotten, and they return to their natural state of cannibalism.

When any person of importance dies, there is what is called a "play," in which all the surrounding chiefs take part. They dress up in all the fantastic and grotesque attire conceivable, and dance for hours on end, after which a great feast is prepared and drinkables consumed to no small extent. This may last for a day or two, and perhaps a week, when the next of kin takes possession of the house.

Ja-Juism is very much in evidence out here, and although Christianity is preached in every town, the native,

irrespective of what he professes to be, has a superstitious nature, and no amount of preaching can eradicate his fear of the fetish Ju-Ju, to which he makes sacrifices of fruit and flesh of animals.

For instance, a native convert had just loaded his canoe with merchandise, of which he had a large amount, when he came into one of the stores where I was and stole a trifling article. I chased him to his canoe, but he got there first, and in my anger I told him that the Ju-Ju would get him. Coincidental though this may seem, his canoe took in the middle of the creek, and needless to say he never would come back again to our station, although he sent a native witch doctor and some natives to drive away the Ju-Ju.

Great Moral Question

Mr. Alexander, the evangelist, tells the following story:—

"There were two darkies over in my country named Moses and Ephraim, who went out one night to rob a hen-roost. Moses planned the ladder, climbed up the tree where the chickens were roosting, grabbed them round the neck one by one, and handed them down to Ephraim, who put them in a bag. About a dozen had been bagged when Moses suddenly stopped the proceedings.

"What's the matter, Brother Moses?" asked Ephraim.

"I've jes' been thinkin' whether now you and me's members of de church, it's right for us to take all dis yer man's chickens?"

"Brother Moses," said Ephraim, "dat's a great moral question which you an' I ain't got time to wrastle wid. Pass down another yaller-leg!"

An Evidence of Chinese Awakening

G. Davidson, who for 25 years has been engaged in educational work in China, gives this typical incident as illustrating the viewpoint of the modern Chinaman as aroused by the revolution. A British teacher in one of the schools of Chengtu, we are told, was relating with pride, before his native geography class, to the many red-crowned possessions of Great Britain, when he was stopped by shouts from the little Chinese pupils of:

"You stole them!"

We are further told that in connection with the propaganda of the revolutionary party there has been circulated a poster depicting the swallowing of Egypt by Great Britain.

A Time of Change

We are in one of the great eras of the world's history; the era of transition is full upon us, and there is no people which is not rocking on its waves. International relations are changing. Empires are being broken up, immemorial systems are passing away, struggles are threatening that will involve half the human race.

Destroys Weeds

A machine which it is asserted will destroy weeds by fire and extinguish the flames and sparks immediately afterward to prevent fire from spreading is one of the recent inventions described in Good Roads. It uses crude oil which is driven by boiler pressure into a mixture, where it combines with steam at a heat sufficient to vaporize the oil.

From the mixture the oil and steam are conveyed through a tube to burners combustion takes place, and the flames are driven down to the roots of the weeds with a steam pressure of 150 pounds.

Practically any number of burners may be used.

By using a fine spray of oil it is possible to burn out stubborn growths like salt grass and other stubborn weeds while they are green. By this method the gutters of residential streets where the traffic is not heavy enough to keep down the weeds, may be kept clear.

The burner is covered with an apron of sheet steel, lined with fireproof material an inch thick, to localize the fire and prevent damage to fences, shrubbery etc. After the flame has done its work it is extinguished by a fine spray of water forced over the ground.

A hand burner is recommended for clearing gutters. This is a small type, mounted on a card with the tongue fastened to the rear of the machine in such a way that it can be guided along the line. It is claimed that twenty miles can be cleared in a day, and all seeds and roots destroyed.

NOTICE

All Debts Owing to the Firm of Hawkins Bros., Beaver Harbor, Charlotte Co., N. B., must be Paid on or before May 31st. 1912 and all claims against the said firm must be presented on or before the Same Date.

Signed: John N. Hawkins, Receiver for the above Estate.

Divorced his Bank

A remarkable case, involving married woman's right to all her husband's property, is before the courts in New York. Dr. Emory Binbush has appealed to the court to restore to him savings of \$100,000, which are now in the possession of his wife, from whom he is separated.

Dr. Binbush states that when they married he and his wife had only a few pennies each, and they agreed that these and their savings should be put into a common fund, which, because of the husband's untimely inclinations, should be kept in the wife's name. When the fund had reached its present total of \$100,000 of which he had contributed practically the whole his wife quarrelled with him and separated from him, and he is left practically penniless in old age while she is rich.

The wife's reply is that the accumulation of the money is due to her economical influence on her husband, and that the money is rightfully hers.

The courts first upheld her contention declaring that the doctor's savings were a gift. The husband is now appealing against this decision.

Advertise in Greetings

Advertise in the Greetings!

Just Now it is Seed Time!

We have a complete line of Garden and Flower Seeds in Packages and Bulk Also Timothy, Clover, Hungarian Grass and Oats Package Seeds sell 6 for a Quarter or 14 for Fifty Cents

When preparing to Keep out the Flies, don't forget we have Screen Doors - all sizes - and from \$1. to \$1.75 Spring Hinges and Mallory catches, Window Screens - all sizes - 25, 30 and 35cts., Wire cloth - all widths from 24 to 36 inches.

Have You Tried - DUST BANE? - It is Great for Killing Dust! and sells at 35cts. for a large can.

MAY 10 1912

John Dewar & Sons, Ltd.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Personals.

T. W. Moore, Bonny River, was in town on Monday.

J. G. Harris of Boston formerly of Mascarene met his brother-in-law Ward Dick at McAdams coming on here with him for the funeral.

Al. Laffin and wife of St. Stephen accompanied Hilary Johnson, arriving here on Saturday to attend the funeral. H. J. Dick of St. John was also here.

Ward Dick who brought the remains of his wife for burial left on Tuesday for his far away home at High River, Alta.

R. W. Cross, Henry Best, R. L. Paul and W. L. Barry of Beaver Harbor were in town Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Misses Ray Cawley and Laura Dolds are on the sick list this week.

Miss Maud Dick was here this week for the funeral of Mrs. W. Dick, returning on Wednesday to her school at Leonardville.

Walter Justason of Penfield was in town for a few hours on Monday.

Miss Margaret Hawley is the guest of her aunt Mrs. A. C. Gilmor this week.

Jas. Matheson left on Wednesday for New Glasgow, N. S., where he will work at his trade as granite cutter.

Mrs. D. Miliken is visiting with friends at Bonny River this week.

Horace Stewart left this week for Woodland where his father is working.

Colin Spear of St. Andrews is visiting at his home here for a few days.

The fire of Wednesday night was an object lesson of how badly off the town is for appliances to fight fire, and while it has in the past been fortunate that in no warrant of its continuing so, and some time we are likely to reap dearly for our carelessness in not providing something to help the many willing workers who turn out on such occasions.

Without a water supply of course it would not be necessary to go to any great expense.

With 5 or 6 large wells placed where the rain and surface water would gather and a fairly good hand engine and string of hose, much effective work could be done in the early stages of a fire, and sometimes might save a large part of the town from destruction, and it does seem rather foolish for a town with money out at 3 per cent. interest, to be so defenceless when such an impending comes.

Tenders Wanted

"Tenders will be received till the last day of May for the construction of a tenement house 25x30 from the sill up wooden building, specification given by Connors Bros. Limited.

Also tenders to dig a cellar and make a concrete wall for building 24x30 cellar to be 3 1/2 feet deep. Tenders for the concrete wall and digging of cellar will be received up to the 20th of May.

Both these contracts will be for labor only the material being supplied by Connors Bros., Lim.,

Connors Bros. Ltd.
Black's Harbor, N. B.

Two Years a "Man" then she faints.

Erie, Pa., May 5.—After masquerading as a man for two years, performing arduous tasks in coal mines, machine and boiler shops and paper mills, Alexandra Kodowska, who for the past six months has been employed in three Erie manufacturing concerns, revealed her sex while at her boarding house by fainting. She now says she's going to be a real woman and abandon masculine work.

Alexandra, who is twenty years old and slender, has earned from \$2 to 2.50 a day as a coal miner in the Ohio fields. She heated rivets for 1.50 a day in a Philadelphia boiler shop and went out on strike with the union boilermakers. She was paid 1.50 a day for doing a man's work in an Erie paper mill and made as much as 9.00 per week working overtime at running a drill press in a manufacturing plant here. She was paid 1.50 a day for driving mules in a Pennsylvania coal

Some of the Lines We Handle!

Jap -- a -- Lac The King of Household Finishes
Muresco, Mixed Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Rope
Poultry Netting, Blasting Powder and Fuse,
A Full Line of Builders Hardware,
Special Weir Spikes all Sizes,
Paroid Roofing and Utility Wallboard,
Pumps and Pipe, Fishing Tackle, Columbia
Ignitors, Baseball Goods, Cast and Steel Ranges

You want our Goods!
We want your Trade!
Call & Get Our Prices!

Grant & Morin
SAINT GEORGE

Groceries, Meats, BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, Patent Medicines, etc.

Having bought out the Business of Tayte, Meating & Co., I am Prepared to Supply goods as Low as the Lowest! Cheap Sale of Shoes & Rubbers now on
Come and save Money!

Leading Brands of Flour still selling at old prices. Buy now! Highest Prices paid for Farm Produce. Terms Cash.

J. A. Crickard Saint George

After coming to this country with her parents, Alexandria, esided at Gary W. Va., where she met George Zaleski. They were married before the girl was sixteen years old. When their first child died, the husband, who was irreconcilable, and deny disappeared. The wife, believing the baby's death so affected the mind of her husband that he lost his own identity. To find him has been the task to which Alexandria set herself. Her own worry brought her down with a malignant attack of typhoid fever. Her blonde hair suffered from the ravages of the fever, and it was the fact that her hair was cut short that led her to adopt the guise of a man in her travels to find her husband. She first tried New York, where she obtained a place in a big restaurant as an elevator boy.



Marriage Prohibited
Without a proper license
If you issue Marriage Licenses, tell the young folks about it in our Classified Ads. They all know a license is necessary, but they don't all know where to get one. This paper is popular with the young people.

DIPPER HARBOR WEST.

Stmr. Connors Bros. landed a large cargo of freight.
Schr. Ruby, Capt. O'Donnell arrived from St. John, Monday with a load of lumber for Sandy Brown of Little Lepreau.
Leonard Parker of Tyemouth Creek spent Sunday with friends here.
Manley Seave of St. John is spending a few days with relatives here.
Schr. Union of St. Martins loaded with

HALEY & SON

DO JOBS IN
WOOD - WORK
of all kinds, anything
from a

Crutch to
a Pulpit
in any kind of wood
from

SPRUCE TO
MAHOGANY

HALEY & SON
St. Stephen. -- N. B.

Lumber for Boston was in for harbor on Tuesday night.

Manley Seave, Leonard Parker, Wm. Harkins, John Kane, Mrs. McPherson and Mrs. Mawhinney were passengers from St. John by Stmr. Connors Bros. Saturday.

Mrs. John Wenn of Maces Bay is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. James.

Wm. Dean, Jr. and Engineers Bennet and Lingley of St. John were here Tuesday and took sounding in the harbor for more dredging.

Pilot James Spear of St. John moved here for the summer.

A large number of fishermen are busy building their weirs.

Peter Boyle spent Tuesday evening with Frank Frauley of Point Lepreau.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Murray and two children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harkins.

Miss Kathleen Boyle is visiting her sister at St. John.

Mrs. Campbell and daughter Emma returned to their home in Eastport after a pleasant visit with relatives here.

SUITS FOR MEN!

Large Range And
More Exclusive Patterns,

Than You can Find
Elsewhere. \$7.50 to \$25.00.



Suits for Boys!

Built for the Hardest kind of Service, with the Style and Snap that the Boy likes so well.
\$2.50 TO \$8.50

The Best In
Mens Furnishings

The Smartest & most striking Shirts, 75c. to \$2.00

Everything that is New in Collars. Stunning Range of the Newest and Latest Neckwear, 25 to 50c. The Best Obtainable Hosiery in Tasty Colors and Finest Quality, Cashmere, Lislethead, Cotton, Etc. 10c. to 50c. the pair.

Underwear Of All Kinds, 25c. to \$1.25 Per Garment

MENS FOOTWEAR Besides Good Leather and Expert Workmanship, a man wants Style in his shoes. He gets ALL THREE in the HARTT SHOE. Boots and Oxfords in Tan, Patent, Gun Metal, Box Ca'f, Vici Kid, Etc., \$4.50 and \$5.00. Other lines from \$1.85 to \$4.00. Our Line of BOYS FOOTWEAR is most Complete. - Special Value in all Lines -

Frauley Bros.

The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

BIG REMOVALS

In These Days of Progress Many Large Buildings are Moved Bodily to Other Cities for Different Reasons.

A remarkable moving feat was successfully carried through just over a year ago at Bochott, a little town in Belgium. It was found necessary to enlarge the church, and to do this it meant moving the church tower. New foundations were prepared about 30 ft. away, and along the machinery constructed for its transport, the tower, which dates from the fourteenth century, was slowly moved. It wasn't a "moonlight fill" either, for it took the best part of a week to move it the necessary 30 ft. Not only had the engineers to face the possibility of the tower toppling in the move, but they had the task of lifting 2,700 tons.

Moving a Glasgow Church

Whole towns have been moved bodily. Some years ago the town of Platte, in South Dakota, was declared to be insanitary. It was decided to move to a more convenient spot, some miles away. The first building moved was the Platte Hotel. One great obstacle that had to be overcome was a broad creek. This was successfully managed, however, with the help of 120 horses. The town church followed, and then the rest of the buildings, shops, houses, everything, lock, stock, and barrel.

This is certainly one of the most extraordinary moves that have ever taken place. Shifting houses in America is not thought half so much of as in England, where it is rarely done.

In 1899, however, Glasgow people witnessed the removal of St. Bride's Episcopal Church from its old site in the Beaconsfield Road to a new one about half a mile away. It was found to be considerably cheaper to shift the church as it stood than to pull it to pieces and re-erect it. The church was moved on a Saturday, and on the Sunday services were held in it as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

F. M. CAWLEY

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand

Prices lower than any competitor

Mr. Merchant!

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

Come Buy a Space!

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Paying Cash Pays!

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

ANDREW McGEE - Back Bay

BACK BAY

Mrs. Brown has returned to her home in Eastport after spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Mary McGee.

Mrs. Valentine Hooper who has been spending the past few weeks with her mother at Milltown returned home Saturday.

Miss Olive Mitchell spent a few hours in St. Stephen Saturday.

Mrs. Euphemia Phinney and Mrs. Chas. Hooper were calling on friends recently.

Mrs. Samuel Craig is spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. H. B. Epps at St. George.

Mrs. Priscilla McGee spent Friday with Mrs. Jas. Leavitt.

Mrs. Thos. French was the guest of relatives Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Leavitt went to Eastport Friday to attend the funeral of Mr. John Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Chubb took tea Sunday with Mrs. Capt. Kinney.

Mrs. Albin French has returned home from a pleasant visit with Wilsons Beach friends.

Miss Irene Frye of St. Stephen is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Irwin Holmes and daughter Mrs. Fred Frye were calling on friends Friday.

Miss Catherine Leslie and Miss Eva Brown took tea with Miss Mae Kinney recently.

Mrs. Wentworth Quigley spent one day recently with Mrs. Allie Kinney.

Mrs. Jas. Leavitt was calling on friends during last week.

Mrs. Hugh Harris and daughter spent one day last week with friends at the head.

Mrs. Nettie and Violet Williamson of Letete spent Friday with friends here.

Miss Hooper is staying with Mrs. Jas. Hooper.

LETETE

Mrs. Emily Hooper and family and Mrs. Randall Mathews and family have moved to Broad Cove, Eastport for the summer.

H. O. Chubb went to St. Stephen Wednesday to accompany his father home who has been at Chipman Hospital for the past few months.

Mrs. Luther Brown and children arrived Saturday and spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Neil Seelye.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chubb of Mascarene spent Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Chubb.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Chubb spent Sunday at Back Bay with Mrs. Alden Kinney.

Willard Tucker took about forty to Lords Cove Sunday evening to hear Mr. Davidson.

Misses McCaffery and Malloch were in St. Andrews Saturday.

Mrs. H. Chubb returned from St. Stephen Saturday.

Mrs. John Chubb, Carrie Chubb and Mrs. Harold McNichol called on Mrs. K. Stewart Sunday.

Miss Mamie Tucker returned home Tuesday from a very pleasant visit with her cousin Mrs. J. A. Smith, Boston having spent the winter at West Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Williamson and son Forrest who have been in Bridgeport, Conn. the past year returned home Tuesday.

PENFIELD

Miss Gladys Holmes of Beaver Harbor spent Sunday here the guest of Miss Dorothy Young.

Capt. Dave Spear purchased a house from John Bothwick and is moving in this week.

Elizabeth, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Justason had the misfortune to break her finger one day last week.

Mrs. Henry Goss and Mrs. James Chase returned home on Monday's train accompanied by Mrs. Walter McDowell.

Miss Cora Justason returned on Sunday

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

Night Express Leaving at 11:30 P. M., Connects at Truro with the Morning Express for Sydney, and With Steamers Leaving N. S. Sydney for Newfoundland No. 26 Through Express For Halifax Leaving at 12:40 P. M. Connects at Truro with the Night Express for Sydney

Buffet Service on Night Express serving breakfast between Truro and Halifax

Dining Car on Morning Express from Truro serving Breakfast and Luncheon

GEORGE CARVILL

City Ticket Agent, St. John.

For Sale!

My desirable property on Carleton Street St. George, for sale, consisting of two stores and dwelling also lot and barn on opposite side of street. No reasonable offer refused.

D. BASSEN

City Ticket Agent, St. John.

FOR SALE

75 Pieces Weir Sticks, 40 ft. long, 4 inches at Top Apply To H. Brown, St. George, Cor. St. John & Letang Rds.

TITANIC

Wreck of "Titanic," largest, best written, best illustrated and most attractive book ever offered for \$1.00. Agents wanted. Biggest commissions ever. Freight prepaid. Outfit free. Send 10 cts. cost mailing. Rush to-day to "Maritime Publishing Co." Box 94 St. John, N. B.

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TELEGRAPH MARVELS

1700 Miles Per Minute is the Rate at Which a Wire Travelled Around the World Though this is Not the Record.

With a view to finding out how quickly a message could be sent round the world, the editor of the New York Times recently carried out an ingenious test. He wrote a message of nine words addressed to the paper, and dispatched it eastwards. The message completely girdled the northern hemisphere, traveling through Honolulu to Manila, thence to Hongkong, Singapore, and Bombay, from which point it sped towards Suez, thence to Gibraltar, towards Fayal, and finally re-arrived at New York, a distance of 28,613 miles.

No attempt was made to clear the line for its transmission in the hope of establishing a record, but the message was sent under ordinary commercial conditions. The message passed through sixteen relay stations, and sixteen and a half minutes after it left New York it re-entered that city, thus travelling at an average speed of 1,700 miles per minute.

This, however, is not a record. The quickest time in which a message has been dispatched round the world was in celebration of the opening of the Pacific cable, when the globe was telegraphically encircled in nine and a half minutes. In that case, however, the line was cleared specially for the passage of the message.

NEW CHURCH GOERS

In a Remote Part of India During a Service at a Mission a Tiger Once Put in an Appearance. But Turned Tail.

It is the commonest of common sights in the Highlands of Scotland, and in some of the remoter churches of the English Lake district, to see dogs at church. Their sheep-dogs are such inseparable companions of the shepherd that they would both look upon it as an unforgetable insult if one went anywhere without the other. So, when the shepherd goes to church, his dog goes with him, and so well trained are they that it is most unusual for any of them to stir up the service. They lie under the seats and generally go to sleep - a practice in which they are not unmimicked by their masters, for the Scottish shepherd is not accustomed to sleep under the longest sermons.

At the present moment a dog may be seen in a London church, for certain religious and sacrilegious persons have taken to robbing the offertory-boxes at Westminster Cathedral by night. So the authorities have added to the staff a watch-dog, whose duty it is to keep his eye on the money-boxes. Whether he starts during the services, hours we do not know, but it is very unlikely that he does. He is probably only a slight watch-dog - or watch-dog - and goes home to supper and bed when other people are thinking about breakfast and tea and coffee.

Many people consider that the presence of a dog in church is a profanation of the sacred edifice, but surely a pig is much more so. Yet a pig might have been seen, quite lately in a crate at the base of the pulpit, during the harvest thanksgiving services at the Grimsby Fishermen's Church. It happened that the minister had solicited a contribution from a local farmer, who said, "What would you like to which the minister replied, "Oh, anything from the farm." Well, the farmer might have sent potatoes, or eggs, or butter, or cheese, or even bacon, but he elected to send a pig - not in a poke, but in a crate. His contribution to the harvest thanksgiving services was thankfully received, and after the services were over was sold for a good price for the benefit of the church funds. In its unusual surroundings.

Too Much for the Tiger!

On one occasion at a mission church in a remote village of India a tiger put in an attendance. At any rate, the monarch of the jungle entered the church - probably for the first time in his life - but when the whole congregation rose "en masse" he was evidently not quite sure whether it was a sign of welcome or of menace. The tiger was as much frightened as the congregation, turned tail, sprang out by the way he had entered, and disappeared into his native haunts.

In the north-west of Canada a bear once strolled into a church. There was an immediate panic among the women, and some men sprang towards the shaggy beast, intending to slay him. Bruin, however, took all these things very coolly, sat up, and looked so amiable and unaggressive that, instead of killing him, the men laughed at him. Indeed, it was almost immediately seen that the bear was the identical animal which had formerly been the pet of the village, and which had run from the settlements into the woods about six months before. He had only returned to pay his respects to his old friends, and finding them all at church had evidently thought he might as well go too.

The New School Building

Messrs. McVey & Son having signed a contract with the board of school trustees for the erection of a concrete block school building, have entered upon the work in earnest. They have a crew of men employed in erecting a shed in which to construct the blocks, and in a few days will be carrying on this branch of the work.

The old Grammar school building, which for over eighty years has been a constant use for educational purposes, has been in the hands of the contractors. It has ceased to be a spot where the fruit of the tree of knowledge is dispensed to hungry intellects, and for the next few months will be used as a place where workmen will be housed and their hungry stomachs filled.

The architect of the new building is Mr. Neil Brodie, of St. John, who will also inspect the work as it proceeds.

Queen Victoria's Yacht.

Orders have been received at Portsmouth for the crew of the Alberta, Queen Victoria's favorite yacht, to be laid off at that port. The yacht will be taken up in the dockyard. It was on board the Alberta that the Queen's body was conveyed across the sea from Osborne to Gosport, when it was taken to Windsor.

The fishermen of Digby County are petitioning the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to have the lobster season extended at least four weeks longer than the usual time, on account of the high winds and bad weather at the opening of the season.

A Rural Weekly rises with the question: "Where does the road money go to?" Foolish question! Why, the road money goes on the roads, - if there is any left after the officials have gotten their share out of it. - Beacon.

THE KING'S PRIVATE NAME

If the King were to renounce the Throne and resolve to become an ordinary citizen he would be called George Wettin. How does the name Wettin come to be the King George's surname? This is the answer: - Queen Victoria married Albert, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, of the senior branch of the House of Saxony. The family name by which this house, dating from the middle of the tenth century, came to be known afterwards was Wettin, and this was and is the surname of both branches the Ernestine and Albertine - of the House of Saxony.

Advertisement in Greetings

Advertisement in Greetings

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The Local conservative party are holding a meeting to-night, in preparation for the coming provincial election.

As yet there does not seem to be much if any stir among the Liberal party and we do not hear of any particular one strong in the limelight for coming honors or otherwise.

Rev. Dr. Crowell of Truro, N. S., preached in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening in the interest of the Minister's Annuity fund of the denomination. The pastor, Rev. E. A. McPhee was able to resume his duties on Sunday after his illness, preaching here in the morning and at L'Etang in the afternoon.

Messrs. White and Patterson left last week for their home at St. Martins to bring their portable mill here to commence their 5 year sawing contract for the Pulp Co. they are daily expected back. They were unable to bring the mill here sooner on account of the St. Martin's Railway being closed on account of the breaking of one of their bridges.

Emerson Hanson of St. Stephen and two assistants arrived here on Tuesday to set the new boiler for the Pulp Co., for their saw mill on the property formerly owned by John Dewar & Sons. It is expected that the Messrs. White & Patterson will shortly have their Rotary mill here and it will be set up and sawing commence as quickly as possible.

John Gray who has been visiting with his father for the past few months, and expected to have remained far most of the summer, received a telegram from his employers that they wanted him to go to B. C., at once. He left on Tuesday and at St. Stephen was joined by Miss Ella Gilmore of Second Falls where they were quietly married, leaving Wednesday for B. C., followed by the best wishes of all for their future happiness and prosperity.

The election to fill the vacancy in wards 2 and 4 was held in the town hall on Tuesday, resulting in the election of Wm. H. Boyd for ward 2, and John Hartt for ward 4, the other candidates were John Doyle for ward 2 and F. M. Cawley for ward 4.

The new council now stands as follows: Emery A. Gearson, Mayor, Abram Goss and Hector McKenzie for no. 1, Jas. Bogue and Wm. Boyd for no. 2, Chas. Craig and Wm. E. Seelye for no. 3, A. R. Tayte and John Hartt for no. 4.

The Girls Branch of the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mark's Church presented the Comedy "Brass Buttons" at Paul's Hall, Beaver Harbor on Monday night at which a goodly number were present some over \$20. was taken, leaving a net balance of \$8.40 over expenses.

The performance was quite well given considering that Miss Ray Cawley who had one of the principal parts was taken ill the day of the performance and her part on that short notice was taken by Miss Laura Brown and Miss Violet Harvey took Miss Brown's part.

Wednesday night about 11 o'clock an alarm was given for fire in a house known as the Jackson house over the upper bridge. A large crowd speedily gathered and by hard work of a number of young men the two adjoining houses were saved although Mrs. McLeod's house caught several times and the Fred McLeod store caught on the peak of the roof under the projection where it was very difficult to get at, but by a risky effort water was got on it and put out. The origin of the fire is somewhat of a mystery as it had been vacant for 2 weeks, Em. Jackson who had occupied it having moved out and Fred McLeod, the owner was preparing to move into it,

FUNERAL

On account of missing connections enroute Ward Dick with the remains of his wife did not arrive here until Monday afternoon, the funeral which was very largely attended being held on Tuesday afternoon from St. Mark's Church of which the deceased was a member all her life. Many friends from the surrounding districts and other places were here to show their last mark of respect to the departed, all deeply sympathize with the bereaved husband and the other relatives in their loss.

Miss Edith, daughter of Robert White of Utopia, died Wednesday morning after a lingering illness of some months.

St. Stephen Merger.

At St. Stephen a big commercial deal has been completed, being the amalgamation of John Taylor & Co., Toronto, manufacturer of toilet soaps and perfumes, and the St. Croix Soap Manufacturing Co., St. Stephen.

The new corporation will be known as Canadian Soaps, Limited. Its capitalization is \$2,000,000 and a majority of the shares is held by the St. Stephen interests. None of the stock will be placed on the market. J. E. Ganong of St. Stephen is President, and the directors are C. V. Young and G. W. Ganong, St. Stephen; Henry Wright, F. Taylor, M. J. Taylor, and A. P. Taylor of Toronto. Each establishment will be run under its present name. The Ontario and western market will be handled from Toronto, the Quebec, maritime provinces and West Indies, from St. Stephen.

Patek, McLaughlin of St. George was in St. Andrews last week.

Capt. and Mrs. B. Cheney and family of Grand Manan, have moved into Mr. Edward Trask's house, Little River for the summer. - Rev. Mr. Harvey, of Grand Manan is making his home at Little River with his daughter Mrs. Thos. Denton, and we also understand that he has become pastor of the Baptist Church at Sandy Cove.

For the purpose of conducting fishing operations on Magdeline Islands a company has been promoted. The company is capitalized at \$20,000 and is to be known as The Island Fisheries Company. The officers are P. Russell St. Stephen, president and manager; Scott Gupitl, M. P. P. Grand Manan, secretary. - Beacon

New Sardine Works

Everything is moving along rapidly at the new sardine works, Chaucokook. The second floor of the main building is up and the other structures are being raised. The labor troubles have been settled. Meanwhile Manager McColl is getting Company's agents throughout Canada, Great Britain and elsewhere and is making preparations for the actual operations of the plant. He is feeling sanguine over the outlook. - Beacon

Prof. Klugh and wife, of Kingston, Ont., were among the first arrivals at the Biological Station this season. Dr. Knight is expected in a few days. Dr. Huntsman will be curator this year.

Capt. Shepard Mitchell and Arthur Calder are again in attendance as boatmen. - Beacon

Courig-W. H. Mauer, who has recently sold his residence on Queen street to David Libby, sur., has purchased a farm at Penfield and with Mrs. Manzer, left yesterday for that place. Their daughter Mrs. Daniel Justason, resides at Penfield, and they have purchased half of the large farm owned by Mr. Justason.

When I don't sleep I just count my blessings. That's a splendid thing to do because you fall asleep before you get to the end of them.

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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SAINT STEPHEN, N. B.

Strong Men at Head of Canadian Highway Movement.

New Westminster, B. C., April 27.—With the planting of the first post of the Canadian Highway on the West coast of Vancouver Island on Saturday next, the actual construction of this trans-continental road may be said to commence. Of course many hundreds of this road are already constructed, and these had been built independently and now need linking up in this long chain that will eventually make this highway the most famous in the world. An enterprise of this magnitude, the building of a road nearly 4,000 miles in length, demands the attention and support of every man interested in good roads in Canada. And these men are coming to the assistance of W. J. Kerr and his willing helpers. From Halifax right through the continent to Alberta the membership roll of the Canadian Highway Association is well represented, and in nearly every case the men who join this organization are the leaders in all public movements in their community.

The most prominent member of the Canadian Highway Association is, of course, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, who, some time ago, consented to act as patron, according to an invitation sent him in accordance with a resolution passed at an executive meeting. His Royal Highness' interest in the matter of good roads is no recent date; he has been actively associated with this work in a semi-official capacity for some years, not only in this country but also in England and other parts of the empire. His first public utterance before the Parliament of Canada last November contained a reference to the need of this betterment of highways in this country, and it was largely on account of the statements he made in his speech from the throne that the officers of the Canadian Highway Association were induced to tender him, the position of patron. This was in line with the rule laid down at the first meeting of this organization, when it was decided that only men who take an active interest in the work should hold official positions, prominence or title not carrying any weight with these road builders and road improvers.

Largely due to the representation of the Canadian Highway Association, the roads appropriations for the province of British Columbia were increased this year to \$5,000,000 this being \$1,800,000 in excess of any previous appropriation. This tendency to make larger grants has also been noticeable in Saskatchewan, where \$2,000,000 will be spent on roads and bridges this year; about one and one quarter million of this amount coming from the capital funds for carrying out of Premier Scott's \$5,000,000 Good Roads policy. In Alberta, a substantial increase has been made in the appropriation this year, while in Ontario the sum

of \$6,000,000 has been set aside for road work; a large portion of this amount is to be expended in opening up northern Ontario, the Porcupine, and Gowganda districts. The province of Quebec is making the largest appropriation in its history, raising no less a sum than \$10,000,000 for the improvement of roads. Perhaps because the headquarters of the Canadian Highway Association is located in New Westminster, President Kerr's home town, greater progress has been made there than has been the case in any other parts of the country, but these are now waking up to a better realization of the great importance that the Canadian Highway will be to Canada, and strong support is being given the movement in Ontario and the old provinces.

Mammoth Stores on the Titanic

Immense stores and a large and valuable cargo were carried by the Titanic. The stores for feeding the 2,300 people aboard the great liner were as follows: 12,000 bottles of mineral waters, 15,000 bottles of ale and stout, 1,000 bottles of wine, 25,000 pieces of China, 7,000 pieces of glass, 26,000 pieces of electro-plate, 5,000 pieces of cutlery, 21,000 plates and dishes, 10,000 lbs. of cereals, 250 barrels of flour, 6 tons of sugar, 11,200 qts. of cream, 75,000 lbs. of fresh meat, 35,000 doz. fresh eggs, 25,000 lbs. of poultry, 40 tons of potatoes, 1,500 gallons of fresh milk, 1,000 lbs. of tea, 700 lbs. of coffee.

Fakes in Oriental Rugs.

Now that the Oriental rug season is in full swing and everybody is trying to get an original "prayer rug" fresh from Mecca, authenticated facts are in great demand. Any well-posted man who attends an auction sale of Oriental rugs is simply staggered by the extravagance of misrepresentations. We do not refer to the Philadelphia moquette couch cover, worth \$7.50 at wholesale, and offered as a genuine Persian rug at fabulous prices, says The Kansas City Star, but to the ordinary trades sale. In a recent catalogue issued by a downtown firm seventeen names appear that no legitimate rug dealer ever heard of, all listed as representing various types of rugs, named from some of the hundreds of rivers, mountains and villages within fifteen hundred miles of Constantinople. According to experts, all that a fake rug dealer needs is an Oriental map and a pile of American fake antique rugs, which he names after the historical nomenclature of the Orient. It is a common

thing at these sales, we are told, to "cut alogue" the articles as "Royal" or "Palace" rugs, especially the cheaper grade. The man who pays a fancy price for a "Kirmanshah" little dreams that it was manufactured in the Oriental districts of Youkers, the Bronx, Philadelphia or Jersey City.

Surgery by Wireless

New Orleans, May 1.—"Surgery by wireless" is the latest phase of air communication. It saved the life of a workman on Swan Island, a lonesome wireless station on the Gulf of Mexico. His foot was amputated under the direction of a ship's surgeon 420 miles away under most remarkable circumstances described to day by an official of a big shipping concern.

On Swan Island is one of the United Fruit Company's wireless stations. When a laborer hurt his foot in an accident the operator decided only an operation could save the man's life. There were no medical books at hand and no one at the station had ever attempted such a thing. Then the operator had an inspiration! He called a ship passing 420 miles below into the Caribbean Sea. The situation was explained to the ship's surgeon, and, detail by detail, he explained just how the amputation should be done. After the arteries had been tied and the wound dressed the patient recovered his senses and insisted on pressing at the wireless key to express his thanks. He will recover later, report says.

THE REVOLUTION

By Edwin J. Dingle

As I sit writing this story in the foreign section of Hankow, in the British "concession," to be exact, huge clouds of smoke roll up from the native city and tens of thousands of Chinese people are being made homeless by the flames.

It is the fortune of war. The loyalists started the fire and the revolutionary army completed it.

Across the river at the great city of Wuchang, civil war in its most pitiless phases, is taking toll. The people of the Manchu race, the ruling class, are being massacred. Men, women and children are being cut down by the score, paying the penalty that naturally follows years of misrule, oppression and hatred by their class. Insurgents have every gate, every boat landing guarded and the avowed flames around the neck of every person who cannot prove he or she is not a Manchu. There is no mercy, no pity!

The revolution in China is the most remarkable event of the age, and the swiftest. In three weeks they have taken these three great Chinese cities—Wuchang, Hankow and Han-yang. The insurgents now have the largest arsenal in the empire, at Wuchang; in the city of Hankow they have established revolutionary rule and have so completely overthrown the government and all idea of imperial law and order that at the present moment it is a matter of utter impossibility to predict what will happen next. The telegraph lines are down, the mails are cut off.

For generations China may be said to have been on the verge of rebellion. Long before the Boxer movement there was through the very fibre of the common life of the people a feeling of discontent because of the official corruption and gross injustice of the official classes. This was felt all over China, but paralleled with it was a spirit that there was no help for it. To complain only made matters worse, for the discontented complainant merely had his head taken off. The common people could do nothing.

There was no one to organize or control any new movement. The social position of all was looked upon as unalterable, and so there came about that abhorred Chinese habit of grinning and bearing what they could not remedy. But as time went on there came a new China, born after the Boxer movement, and among the things that this new China began to learn was that the wrong people were on the throne, that China's only hope was in getting rid of the Manchus by overthrowing the dynasty—and so it has huddled and bared over China for many years past, with no very great net result for good other than stirring up among the people the spirit of revolution. Wuchang was the "center of the world," from the Chinese standpoint; Wuchang was a model city, foremost in the reforms that appealed to the Manchu ruling class; last of all cities to foster rebellion to the sacred throne.

But this was the city in which the flame of revolution burst forth brightly. Nobody suspected how thoroughly organized were the reformers. The day before the blow was struck a number of plotters were arrested with plans in their possession for blowing up the Russian concession across the river at Hankow. They were beheaded.

That was the spark. The big army garrison at Wuchang revolted the next day and made Col. Li their republican commander. They tied the white revolution badge around their arms and proceeded in deadly earnest their fatal work.

Proclamations were issued by Gen. Li, the main items being the following—a translation, of course:

1. The Hupen (general of the people's Army, aim to dispel the Manchu government and to revive the rights of the Han People. Let all keep orderly and not disobey the military discipline. The rewards of merits and the punishment of crimes are as follows: Those who inflict injuries on foreigners are to be beheaded. Those who deal unfairly with the merchants are to be beheaded. Those who give way to slaughter, burning and adultery are to be beheaded. Those who attempt to close the markets are to be beheaded. Those who supply the troops with foodstuffs will be rewarded. Those who supply ammunition are to be rewarded. Those who can afford protection to the foreigners will be rewarded. Those who guard the churches are to be highly rewarded. Those who can encourage the country people to join are to be rewarded. Those who can give information as to the movement of the enemy are to be rewarded. Those who maintain the prosperity of commerce are to be rewarded.

The Eighth Moon of the 4999th Year of the Hwang Dynasty. The troops, who have, it appears, every confidence in Gen. Li, after they had Wuchang completely in hand, proceeded to Han-yang, where they were prepared to fight to take the city. This, however, was not needed, for they at once took charge of the arsenal and the official buildings, and have since been laying in ammunition for a long fight. In the arsenal they captured 140 three-inch guns, about 500,000 rounds of ammunition, and powder sufficient for the manufacture of 2,000,000 rounds. This amount together with the 32,000,000 rounds of rifle ammunition and 5000 rounds of field gun ammunition, which are known to be stored near Wuchang, should give the rebels enough to carry on their war for some time.

Hankow was next invaded and then followed the battles which I have described in other letters.

Titled Negress Adventure
A life of remarkable adventure was that of a negress, who was discovered head downwards in the river at Bollington, in England, recently. She has been identified as Mme. Gmbre Esperanza Luis Jevs, a native of Santo Domingo, who claimed to be the daughter of Baron St. Ande. Mme. Jevs was found stranded and penniless in Manchester last January and was cared for at the women's shelter. Her father, she stated, was Baron St. Ande a wealthy exporter of mahogany and other expensive woods. As he came the social position of her family in Santo Domingo, Mme. Jevs received a superior education, and she could expatiate on many subjects with fluency and intelligence. After wandering in different parts of the country, she found her way to Manchester in January. Puzzled how to pass the first night, she appealed to a policeman, who conducted her to the newly founded free night shelter for women at Deansgate.

She had been a great traveller, and had journeyed twice across America, and in most European countries. She was a good linguist, the languages she could speak, and with comparative ease, in addition to English and her native language being French, German and Spanish.

At the inquest the jury returned a verdict of "found drowned."

On one occasion Senator Tillman was so much pleased with a speech he made that he printed it in pamphlet form. "I congratulate you," Senator Bailey said, a few days later, "on that speech which you have circulated as a pamphlet. I happened to see one this morning, and it contained some of the best things I have ever seen in any pamphlet on that subject." "I am very proud to hear you say so," said Tillman, much gratified. "What were the things that pleased you so much?" "Why," explained Bailey, "as I passed the Senate restaurant this morning I saw a girl come out into the corridor with two cherry pies wrapped up in it."

A DANGEROUS GAME.
A young lady wished to put her sweetheart's fidelity to the test, so she went to a pretty girl friend and said to her, though it was a great risk: "I'll arrange for Algy to take you to the theatre to-morrow night, and I want you to put his fidelity to the test—ask him for a kiss." The girl consented, and the arrangement was confirmed. Next day, the young lady visited her friend. "Well, and did you ask him for a kiss?" "Oh, no." "Why?" "I got no chance. He asked me!"

THE WRONG PLACE.
The Sentimental One: "Alas, many

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A smiling face conceals an aching heart.
The Literal Idiot: "It seems to me that an aching tooth would be more likely to be there."
A GENUINE CASE.
Mother: "Oh, don't you think we had better send for the doctor? Johnny says he feels so bad."
Father: "Oh, he's felt bad before this, and got over it."
Mother (anxiously): "Yes, dear, but never on a school holiday."



LOTS OF TIME.
He: "There is no Society here."
She: "You forget the swells of the ocean."

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