

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 2.

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, September 25, 1907.

No. 37

DO YOU WANT TO BUY?

Clearance Sale of Cotton Goods to Commence August 12th

Shirt Waists, Wrappers, House Dresses, etc., must be sold to make way for our Fall stock stock, which will commence to arrive in September

Don't loose sight of the fact that we will also sell Boots and Shoes at a discount.

J. SUTTON CLARK

St. George, N. B.

For high class Watch and Jewelry Repairing go to R. A. BURR, 82-Water Street, Eastport

Odd Things Women Are Doing

While hanging clothes, Mrs. S. A. Morgan, of Des Moines, stabbed her toe and died in great agony three weeks later. A slight scratch caused blood poisoning. Ten young women of Rye, Pa., have banded themselves together into a Bachelor Girls' Club. At a meeting each drew a picture of an ideal husband, described him to all the others, and the club will search for the men who have the qualities which the girls think are necessary for good husbands.

"By St. Louis-made goods," is the cry of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Million Club of St. Louis. The Million Club is composed of St. Louis men who have determined to make the city one of a million population, and the ladies intend to help.

Mrs. Milouski of Minneapolis is assured police protection in order to get back into her home from which she said she had been thrown out by her husband. When she entered with a beer bottle and the policeman had to interfere to save his life.

Mrs. Anna Barthelme of Cleveland broke a shotgun over the head of a negro who had broken into her house, and held him down with the aid of one of her daughters until another daughter summoned assistance.

Miss Helen Varick Boswell is an active politician of New York. She has organized a lot of women which influence politics. She is a lawyer and can make an excellent political speech.

When Mrs. Michael Skoropack of Milwaukee heard that her husband was in a saloon fight she went there, rushed among 10 fighting men and dragged her spouse by the collar into the street.

Mrs. Capt. A. Norden of Des Moines devotes her time to the Volunteers of America, of which she is a member, rather than to society, although she is very wealthy.

Mrs. Irene Denny of Cleveland, 36 years old, recently beat a man with a gas pipe when he came into the store where she is a cashier and said that he was seated in to examine the cash register.

Mrs. Althea Hood of Cincinnati recently knocked her husband down as he stood outside a court room where they had been settling a dispute. The blow delivered was a right cross to the jaw.

Mrs. Lena Alpert of Denver complained of her husband for drunkenness only a few days after they were married, but when the officer came to arrest him she hid him in the cellar. She secured a divorce and then decided she wanted the divorce invalidated.

Mr. D. A. Read of San Antonio, Tex., got the drop on a burglar who was trying to get into the house, covered him with a rifle and held him while her husband was strapping on his wooden leg.

Mrs. Ann Kremer of Newark, 82 years old, committed suicide rather than become a burden to her friends.

Miss Susie Pearson of Fresno, Cal.,

jumped in front of a young man who had taken her to the theatre when he was threatened by a man in love with her and was shot dead. The man then committed suicide.

Mrs. Emma Rushnell of Post Huron has married the brother of her dead husband. Her present husband followed her to the Canadian Northwest and to this city from Belleville, Ont.

Mrs. Gussie Miller of Detroit stuffed a useless revolver with paper wads and went after her small child at the house of her mother-in-law. She was assisted by her two sisters and there was a fight. They pulled hair, screamed and adjourned to the street, but the baby was not captured.

A Few Thoughts About Finance

People talk about a "stringency in the money market" they talk about a "hard winter" in front of us.

Why? The earth is no less beautiful than it was; the sun is shining still; rain has not ceased to fall upon the just and the unjust alike; men still labor, night and day, and children are impressed into hard and unremitting toil.

What is the matter? The one province of Alberta in Canada, the one state of Ohio, in the United States, could feed and clothe the entire world in luxury. These sections are on the job, and they are assisted by millions upon millions acres of fertile land, and by the labor of hundreds upon millions of people elsewhere upon the earth. Yet the world is supposed to be in need of money.

What is money? It is, in the main, coined labor. It is not only manual labor, because their should be counted in and added to labor the facts of brain, machinery, animal and fish life, sun, rain and soil.

Have the fish quit spawning; the animals breeding; the sun shining; the people working? Not perceptibly.

But here the financier steps in. "You have been spending too much," he tells us. "Expansion must be followed by contraction. You have danced and now you must pay the piper."

Who has been dancing? Have the farmers of York County, have the clerks and operatives in the stores and factories of Toronto; have the street car conductors; have the retail merchants been turning any handspins of delight? To the looker on in Vienna it appears that the ordinary and wayfarer citizen has been trudging along, in the same old way, only too glad to pay his rent and keep the wolf (or the bailiff) from the door.

Does it not appear to the ordinary man, this city of tight money, as a game; a device to hold somebody up? Everyday, between sunrise and sunset, Canada increases in wealth at least one million dollars. Rio Janeiro rejoices and Trinidad is glad, Mexico is delighted, and Porto Rico leaps with joy. But what do the people of Canada get out of it?

Very conservative people are inclined to examine our financial system. Why is it that every day we get richer, and yet money is harder to get and it is worth less when we get it, than when the country was 365,000,000 poorer than it is to day. --Toronto World.

Make Home Happy

We often read how the wife is to make home the brightest spot on earth. She is always to wear a cheerful countenance, as well as the cleanest of dresses and collars, and to have become arranged hair, and ever to meet her other half at the door with a kiss. The house must always be smiling in its orderly way; children ditto; baby no exception to the general rule.

Now the great wonder is, has the husband nothing to do in this matter, of making home happy? To be sure he may do a great deal, towards making a home. He may build the house and furnish it in a princely style. He may furnish an abundance of food for the table--buy any amount of fine clothing for the family need. Yet he is crossing and surly as a snapping turtle, or unsocial, or careless in his habits, or unsympathizing with his wife and little ones. All that a wife can do will not make the home an agreeable one. Neither can a wife be happy with a husband who is addicted to fading fault with his bread-and-butter. She may try ever so hard to please him, yet when he sits down to eat, whether she sits in constant fear that some portion of the food will not suit his fastidious taste.

The Vancouver Riots

The Vancouver riots have been taken very seriously in England and not without reason. It is only recently that a good understanding has been reached between Canada and Japan as to the limit of each violent proceedings and to threaten the offenders with condign punishment. Ample apology will no doubt be made to the emperor of Japan and the losses of the Japanese recompensed, but whether this will restore the estimate cordial as yet doubtful.

Campobello To Boom

There seems to be a fair prospect that the beautiful island of Campobello may regain its prestige as a summer resort. During the past few weeks a movement has been on foot, promoted by Mr. H. M. Merriam, one of the summer visitors of the island, to purchase the right, title and interests of the Campobello Island Co., an option on which has already been given. The plans of the new company are extensive, and as it is now understood, include the remodeling of the island, the erection of a grand hotel and several cottages. Ample capital has been secured, and a party of men from New York who are ready to furnish the money, have been on the island, looked over and are thoroughly convinced that by going to work in the right way, with ample capital at hand, to push the matter, the natural beauty of the island can be brought to the tourist population so effectively that Campobello can be made to rival any resort on the coast. When Campobello was booming as a summer resort Eastport derived pecuniary benefit from its visitors, and if the plans of the new company are carried out, would again profit thereby and to a much greater extent.

Matrimonial Don't's

Don't marry the young man who leaves his mother to find her way home as best she can on a dark night, while without thought or word of apology to the old lady, he looks after you. One of these days when the novelty is worn off, he will leave you to go alone as best you can, while he seeks his enjoyment at the club.

Don't marry a man who curls a scornful lip when religion and the Bible are spoken of, and who has all the mistakes of Moses and the misdeeds of Solomon on his tongue's end. A copy of Tager's lectures on his parlor table, instead of the family Bible, is a very poor guarantee of happy family life.

Don't marry a man whose friends smile at each other when his name is mentioned, and say, "Well, we hope he will come out all right, but he is sowing a few wild oats now." Remember that what is sown before marriage is reaped after marriage. It will be very awkward for you to be obliged to reap that crop one of these days; and if you marry him you will have the most of it to gather in.

Don't marry a man whose linen is more spotted than his character, whose shirt-collar is more flexible than his integrity, and whose necktie is the only immaculate thing about him. Collars and cuffs and neckties are all very well; but they do not make up a good husband, though they do very well on a tailor's dummy. Integrity of character is as much more important than these things as a man is of more importance to the world than a dude.

Greetings \$1.00 a year.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion--smother blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis, and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cts.--Druggists.

Home Remedies

Cure for Neuralgia.--A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply grated horseradish, prepared the same as for table use, to the temple when the face or head is affected or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder.

Flowers in a Sick Room.--Flowers are always pleasing to the eye, but do not introduce those of strong scents into an invalid's room, and be careful to remove all cut flowers at night, as they absorb the air and leave it less fresh for the patient.

Position for Chills.--An excellent poultice for chills is made by scraping the pulp out of a baked white turnip and mixing it with a tablespoonful of salad oil, one of mustard and one of grated horseradish. Place the mixture on a piece of soft rag and apply.

Earache.--In case of earache do not put anything into the ear except by direction of a physician. The best way to relieve earache is to heat an iron or brick, wrap it in two or three thickness of flannel, pour warm water on the top, when steam will at once rise. If the ear is placed close to the flannel the steam will permeate every part of it.

She Had The Text

Dr. Carmichael, the new bishop of Montreal, is an Irishman--a native of Tipperary. He tells a story about a clergyman who was examining a Sunday school class and who chanced to ask one of his small pupils why it was cruel to cut off dogs' tails. One child replied it was cruel because of the text in the Bible. "What text, my dear?" asked the puzzled clergyman. The child was thoughtful for a moment and then replied: "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

Shocking Murder In Maine Woods

Houlton, Me., Sept. 18.--A double murder, in which two boys were shot by a boy companion while hunting in the woods, took place on Tuesday afternoon in the woods near Limestone, a short distance from here, where the boys all lived. They are sons of respectable farmers.

Guy and Oscar Downing, brothers, were shot by Guy Tardis, who was with his cousin, Fred Tardis.

As near as can be gleaned the particulars are as follows: The two parties met in the woods three or four times, and each time the quarrels between them grew worse. The dispute was as to the right of each party to hunt in the woods near each other's houses. Finally, Guy Downing stood his rifle against the fence and ordered Fred Tardis to do the same. The former then went up to the latter and seized him by the collar. Oscar Downing started toward Guy Tardis, who fired his gun, the bullet piercing Downing's lung and coming out at the shoulder blade. He dropped dead instantly. Guy Downing then ran, and when Guy Tardis fired at him, striking him on the top of the head, the bullet killing him instantly also.

The Tardis boys were arrested and will be arraigned before the magistrate here immediately. The boys were all about 17 or 18 years old.

PROVED HONESTY

To illustrate a certain type of honesty, District Attorney Jerome, at a dinner in New York, told the following story: "There was a man," he said, "who applied for a place in a dry goods house. His appearance wasn't prepossessing, and references were demanded. After some hesitation, he gave the name of a driver in the firm's employ. The driver he thought, would vouch for him. "A clerk sought the driver, and asked him if the applicant was honest. "Honest?" the driver said. "Why his honesty's been proved again and again. To my knowledge he's been arrested nine times for stealing, and every time he was acquitted."

Correct Speaking

One of the most pleasing things in young people is the habit of correct speaking. Let us advise all our young readers to acquire it in early life. The longer you live, the more difficult the acquisition of correct language becomes. If the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language is passed in abuse, the unfortunate victim, if neglected, is very properly doomed to talk slang all his life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every one has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of the slang which he hears; to form his tastes from the best poets and authors of the country, to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use, avoiding at the same time, that pedantic precision and bombast which show the weakness of vain ambition rather than the polish of an educated mind.

GOOD LEATHER

Skilled workmanship and modern machinery are pretty sure to produce a stylish, serviceable shoe.

There is all this in a Walk-Over Shoe and more. Beyond quality represented, is a proper blending of style, good taste and absolute comfort.

"Over individuality" best describes it. You need but wear a pair to appreciate it.

Walk-Over Shoes in all the popular styles. The prices are low for Walk-Overs.

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