MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

The Granite Town Greet

VOL. 4 St. George, N. B., Wednesday January 13 1909.

Wishing All

A Contented and Prosperous 19

J. SUTTON CLARK, - - - -

Fishing by Telephone

Consul Louis Goldschmidt of Nastes, France, reports that "a use for the telephone in fishing has just been invented in Norway. A Microphone, the role of which consists in amplifying submarine sounds, is shut up in a thin, water-tight steel box and kept in constant communication by metallic wires with a telephone receiver installed on the fishing boat. It is stated that this apparatus the fisherman is always informed of the approach of fish. Moreover, it is said that each kind of fish gives in the instrument a particular sound. Thus the arrival of herring is signalized by a sort of whistling; the codfish announces its arrival in the neighborhood by a sort of grunting."

Obviously, this apparatus may be employed with equal facility by those who angle in streams, and the advantages of the method should commend it to the trout seeker no less than to the fishermen who go out in boats. With his bait suspended from a float which may be anchored at any desired spot, the pursuer of the speckled inhabitant of the New England brooks may hang up his hammock at some convenient place near the edge of the stream, and peacefully await his prey. If it is a hornpout which plays with the hook the sound transmitted over the wire to the dozing fisherman will be different from that which would announce the presence of a trout. The fisherman may drop his lines at a dozen points along the brookside, connect them up to his hammock, and then take his ease until he gets a call on some one of his phones, which will tell him where to go to land the member of the finny tribe which has swallowed the bait. The application of the telephone to the sport of the fisherman has great possibilities, and it ought to have a thorough trial during the next trout season.---Hastford Times.

The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its marvelous curative properties. Tight, tickling, or dist essing coughs, quickly yield to the healing, soothing action of this splendid prescription---Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so safe and good for children, as well. Containing no opium, choloroform, or other harmful drugs, mothers should in safety always demand Dr. Shoop's. If other remedies are offered, tell them No! Be your own judge! Sold by All Dealers.

Rich by Tact

The late Ira D. Sankey attributed a part of his success to tact---to the faculty of pleasing people. He used to tell a story in illustration of tact's great power. Mr. Sankey, according to the tale, met in the street one day a man he hadn't seen for two years. "Why," said the man, "how well you're looking, Sankey!" "You too, are looking well," said Mr. Sankey, "and two years ago you were quite out at the elbow, while now you are clothed in purple and fine linen. Come home to dinner with me, won't you?" "Gladly," said the other. And they went to dine.

During dinner Mr. Sankey's guest talked agreeably of his motor-car, his wife's brougham, and his daughter's husband, the earl. It developed, in fact that he was a multi-millionaire. "And yet, two years ago," Mr. Sankey said, "you were as poor as a church mouse. Tell me, how did you manage it?" "By means of tact," the guest answered. "I suddenly took to being tactful, and the results were marvellous. I never neglected, on meeting an acquaintance, to say, 'How well you're looking!' The acquaintance would be tremendously pleased. He would invite me home to dinner; he would introduce me to all his influential friends; he would give me valuable tips and information. Naturally I soon became rich, very rich, rich enough to retire." Then the guest looked at his watch and rose. "But I really must be going," he said. "Thank you, my dear Sankey, for an excelleut dinner. Good-bye. How well you're looking!

Cats

In the eyes of most people, the domestic cat is a profoundly mysterious animal. The Egyptians worshipped the cat because they could not understand. The dog is in most respects a transparent animal. We can see through and understand everything he does, but the ways of the cat are peculiar. Why does the cat always turn round three times before lying down to sleep? Scientific men tell us that this is a survival of the custom of the pre-historic cat, who always slept in the high grass, and therefore turned round three times in order to make a bed for himself. The objections to this explanation are first, that, so far as we know, there never was any pre-historic cat; and second, that the ancestors of the domestic cat never slept in the grass.

In all probability the cat was invented by the Egyptians, for the first recorded appearance of the animal was in Egypt. If he had existed prior to that time he would have been taken into the Ark, whereas, as every child knows, who has had a Christmas present of a Noah's Ark, the cat is not included in the passenger list. The Egyptian cat may have slept in the sand, but he certainly did not sleep in the grass, for the reason that there was not enough grass in all Egypt to furnish enough bedding for one cat in a thousand. We may therefore dismiss from our minds the scientific explanation of the cat's habit of turning round three times, and class the practice with other feline mysteries.

It is notorious that if a cat is left in a room he will immediately select the best chair, or the softest sofa in the room as sleeping place. Scientific men would probably explain this by saying that the pre-historic cat, in a state of nature, always slept in the best chair, but it is hardly necessary to point out the untenable nature of this hypothesis. The cat takes the best chair because his guiding principal in life is always to get the best of everything. He will not steal milk if he can steal cream, and he will refuse herring if trout are attainable. He selects the best chair simply because it is best, and his pride will not permit him to put up with anything except the best.

The real reason why the cat turns round before going to sleep is that he may attract the attention of other people. The self-conceit and self-love of the cat are enormous, and during his entire existence he is constantly posing for admiration. Why he should turn round three times, instead of twice, or four times is not clear. The habit, doubtless, has some connection with the mystical properties of the number three, for the cat is notoriously addicted to mysticism. He may have learned that three was a sacred number in the days when he was a leading god in an Egyptian temple. Doubtless he knows why he prefers the number three, but it is very certain that he will not tell us his secret.

Why should a cat have an inordinate passion for fish? In a state of nature, fish are utterly unattainable even by the cleverest cat. Much as he longs for fish he will not go into the water to catch them, If the attention of scientific people who called to this question, they would probably answer it by saying that the food of the prehistoric cat must have been exclusively fried fish, and then leave us to explain who fried the fish and gave them to the prehistoric cat. The truth probably is that the cat longs for fish because they are unattainable except by the help of man.

It is a trait of our common nature, whether human or feline. to long for the unattainable. If the cat was an expert catcher of fish he would probably never take the trouble to catch them. They would be to him as uninteresting as mice, and everyone who knows cats is aware that no cat who is not young and foolish will ever catch a mouse, except when impelled by actual starvation.

The most mysterious thing about the cats is his conviction that he has a beautiful voice, and is an accomplished singer. If the cat were human we could easily understand this, for it is the firm belief of every man and woman who cannot sing that he or she is a magnificent singer. From an intelligent animal like the cat we would naturally expect better things, but unfortunately the cat's belief in his own vocal powers cannot be shaken. How did he ever come by this belief? Was he encouraged by Egyptian priests to sit on the back fence of a temple close and sing in order to frighten away evil spirits? This is the only explanation of the cat's mysterious fondness for singing that occurs to me, and I am inclined to believe that it is the right one.

Saved by the Telautograph

Another wireless wonder is the Gray Telautograph, which can shoot a written manuscript through the wireless air. Picture the melodramatic possibilities that will come to the playwright, when this invention is in common use.

Scene---the office of the warden at Sing Sing. The time---an hour before the moment set for the execution of an innocent prisoner. The anguished mother and heartbroken sweetheart are pleading with the warden to postpond the execution because the governor has promised them a reprieve. But weighed with responsibilities, the governor has gone off forgetting to sign the order. The warden, a confederate of the villian, is obdurate, says an article in the September Broadway Magazine.

"The law requires a written, signed stay of execution," he declares, "and unless I get it the prisoner goes to the chair on time."

All hope seems lost. But wait! The heroine hurries to the public wireless station, calls the governor on a wireless telephone at his camp in the Canadian wilderness, and in five minutes is unfolding the details of their predicament. We do not hear his answer, but her smile is reassuring. Quickly she steps to the boxlike arrangement. There is a buzz, a clicking sound, and immediately writing begins to appear on a roll of paper it is done in a minute. She tears off the piece of paper and hastens back just in time to halt the march to the electric chair and thrusts the paper into the warden's hand. It is a stay of execution written and signed by the governor!

There is no Quinine, nothing whatever harsh or sickening in Preventics. These little Candy Cold Cure Tablets acts as by magic. A few hours---and your threatening Cold is broken. Candylike in taste, Preventics please the children---and they break the feverishness, always. And least of all is the economy. A large box ---48 Preventics---25 cents. Ask your druggist. He knows! Sold by All Dealers.

Matrimonial Catechism

What is marriage?

Marriage is an institution for the blind.

Why do some people never marry?

Because they do not believe in divorce.

When a man thinks seriously of marriage, what happens?

He remains single?

Should a man marry a girl for her money?

No. But he should not let her be an old maid just because she's rich.

When a girl refers to a "sad courtship" what does she mean?

She means that the man got away.

Is an engagement as good as a marriage?

It's better.

In selecting a husband, why does a girl prefer a fat man?

Because a fat man finds it hard to stoop to anything low.

When asking papa, how should a young man act?

He should face papa manfully and never give him a chance at his back.

When the minister says, "Do you take this woman for better or for worse?" what does he mean?

The bridegroom's people construe it one way, and the bride's family interpret it another. It is very sad.

When a man says he can manage his wife what does he mean?

He means he can make her do anything she wants to.

When a child is smart and good, to whose family is it due?

To it's mother's.

When a child is bad and stupid, to whose family is it due?

We refuse to answer.

Is it possible for a married man to be a fool without knowing it?

Not if his wife is alive.

---United Presbyterian.

WORST STORM FOR YEARS

Railway Service Paralyzed in Some Sections

Deluge of Rain Tuesday Night and Wednesday

The oldest inhabitant can hardly remember when the wind blew so hard and so long as on Tuesday night and Wednesday. In St. George, for a portion of the time, it was not safe for pedestrians to venture out. One of the large plate glass windows in O'Brien & Gillmor's store was smashed in and further damage to the front was only prevented by bracing it with boards.

Trees were blown down in every direction, one a short distance out of town, falling on the telegraph wires, cutting off the service for some time. The heavy rain caused washouts on the N. B. Southern.

Clarence stream bridge was carried away, interrupting the train service from St. Stephen.

The lumbering interests suffered considerably. Parts of the big drive of the St. George Pulp Co. broke away in Piskehegan stream, and logs, mud, rocks sand and ice came tearing down the main river. Booms and piers were carried away, the whole thing turning into the canal at Lake Utopia, where it is jammed in one confused mass. It is fortunate that the water was running into the lake, otherwise the damage would have been enormous.

Mails for Back Bay, L'Etete, L'Etang and Mascarene were cancelled as the mail driver could not get through on account of fallen trees. Minor damages are reported in this vicinity. At Beaver Harbor the schr. Mabel filled and sank.

The main road bridge at New River was carried away.

Thousands of dollars loss has been caused, not only to the railroads but to many interests throughout the province. The torrent of rain caused the streams to swell and overflow, roads were covered, bridges carried away, lumber lost and business badly affected.

The steel bridge at Kouchibouguac, in Kent County, is swept away, three quarters of a million feet of logs have gone out at Buctouche. Bridges along the railway lines and highway bridges have gone under, the Central, too, figuring in the list by partial destruction of the Washademoak trestle.

With the rain came a gale which reached sixty miles an hour and attained the almost record velocity of eighty-four miles at Point Lepreau.

Perry's Point bridge, the longest in the Province, between Perry's Point and Jubilee, across the Kennebecaisis River, was swept away. It was one of the most expensive bridges in the Province and was built thirty years ago from shore to shore. being almost three quarters of a mile long.

Womanly pains, head pains, in fact any pain anywhere can be completely stopped in 20 minutes with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist about the formula. It is printed on the box---and it can't be bettered. Try one dose and be convinced, Box 25c. Sold by All Dealers.

Swearing Off

Good Deacon Hobbs had a righteous mind,
Religious and austere,
Another such you might not find
In many a passing year.

When New Year's came he was put out
By a most peculiar plight;
He wrestled with a horrid doubt
Which would not take to flight.

He'd sworn off everything that man
Could think of stopping short,
In other years he'd put the bann
On things of every sort.

But suddenly his face grew bright,
He laughed a smothered cough,
He saw a path as clear as light---
He swore off swearing off.

---The Housekeeper.

We wish to thank our friends for the kind patronage during 1908 and wish them all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Our quotations for the coming week on Flour and Feed remain the same. Corn has dropped in price.

We are selling for Cash

10 lbs white beans	40c.
10 lbs rice	40c.
Best Barbadas Molasses	45c gal
5 lbs tea	$1.10
20 lbs sugar	1.00
10 lbs onions	25c.

In Footwear

60 pairs Ladies and Gents Overshoes to be sold at once

12 Fur Coats must be sold. Will go at less than cost.

H. McGrattan & Sons

January 6th

Nine Million Steps Taken by one Man

There is not probably in the middle west, or for that matter in the whole United States, a clergyman who is more devoted to walking as an exercise or whose devotion is more abundantly justified by its hygienic results, than Father Arthur Barry O'Neill, C. S. C., of Notre Dame. His work as associate editor of the Ave Maria and his priestly duties force him to lead a sedentary life for 13 hours of his day, but three hours of that day he almost invariably spends in pedestrianzing.

And from the walkers standpoint, said Father O'Neill yesterday, 1908 has proved a very satisfactory year. His pedometer record, which he registers on his desk calendar as regularly as he winds his watch every night, shows a total of 4,355 miles walked since last New Year's day. His shortest daily distance was five miles, on a particularly busy Sunday, his longest 50 miles on his 50th birthday. At his ordinary gait he takes about 2,100 steps to a mile or something over 25,000 a day. Accordingly he has taken during the past year more than 9,000,000 steps, and hasn't been indisposed for nine minutes of the 366 days.

Home Love the Best

We think home love is the best. The love that you are born to is the sweetest that you will ever have on earth. You, who are anxious to escape from the home nest, pause a moment and remember that this is so. It is right that the hour should come when you in your time should become s wife and mother and give the best love to others. but that will be just it. Nobody, not a lover, nor a husband, will ever be so tender or so true as your father or mother. Never again after strangers have broken the beautiful bond, will there be anything so sweet as the little home circle of mother, father and children, where you are cherished, praised, protected and kept from harm. You may not know it now but you will know it some day. Whomsoever you marry, true and good though he may be, will, after the lover days are over and the honeymoon has waned, give you only what you deserve of love or sympathy, and usually much less, never more.

The Dead Line of 65

The decision of the management of the University of Minnesota to make 65 the retiring age for members of the faculty is an arbitrary performance. All actions of this sort are bound to be arbitrary. If the rule which is to become oporative at the close of the present school year, and which will affect at least half a dozen professors, had been adopted ten years ago, the eminent services of Dr. Cyrus Northrop, who is about to retire from the presidency of the univyersity in his 75th year, would have been summarily cut off near the end of the last century.

The age at which leachers of the University of Minnesota are to be put on the shelf is five years below the dead line which the constitution prescribes for the retirement of judges in Connecticut. Seventy years is the age at which employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad are arbitrarily translated from active work to the pension class. Sixty-two is the retirement age in the navy; 64 in the army. So far as age qualifications are concerned a man is allowed to teach in the University of Minnesota three years longer than he is allowed to command an American battleship, but five years less than he is permitted to hand down judicial decisions in Connecticut, or to help direct the affairs of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The establishment of a dead line at which a person must retire from active service may be advisable on the whole; but it is bound to work individual injustice. The trouble with such a rigid policy is that it has to ignore the personal equation. Some men are younger and more active at 65 than others at 45. Many men are physically vigorous and mentally keen far beyond 70. No two persons reach the unfit line at the same time. What is fish in one case is fowl in another case. To fix a positive age at which the shelving process shall be applied may be justifiable on the broad ground of averages, but it neglects some important factors in the problem of the length of a given person's usefulness.---Hartford Times.

Do Your Ears Ring?

This is the beginning of Chronic Catarrh. If not checked the result is deafness. A simple remedy that many physicians advise is to slowly inhale "Catarrhozone" a few times each day. The soothing vapor of Catarrhozone cures the Catarrhal condition and hearing improves at once. Head noises, buzzing ears are cured. For Catarrhal deafness, throat, nose and lung catarrh there is probably no remedy so efficient.