

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Those who are engaged in digging Clams or dragging Scallops, will find a ready market at

### The Beaver Harbour Trading Co.

We have for sale Kipperred Herring, Kipperines Finnan Haddies, Sardines, Boneless Cod

All kinds Dried and Pickled Fish

Also Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, and Fishermen's Outfits

### Beaver Harbor Trading Co.

#### Just Pudge

He shuffled along with the other 50 or 60 boys as they briskly pursued their way along the sidewalk toward the street in which the municipal baths are situated. Once a week the class, with the exception of a few lofty ones, whose mother considered them too clean to need a bath, or too respectable to bathe with the other boys, tramped along in fours to their weekly wash and swim. As they marched some of their mothers came to the doors to call to their lads as they went by. Others screamed epithets at me for allowing the boys to wake the baby with their tramping. Women hanging their washing out on the lines strung across the narrow streets and alleys exhorted me to "wash 'em clean" or else drown 'em. Whenever we stopped the traffic in crossing a road the luddymen or electric-car drivers would pass their pungent opinions frankly of my ragged regimen. I must remit that he had cause for comment.

As the boys marched along, despite my vigilance, they gradually shed some of their clothing, in order to facilitate the undressing inside the baths.

Waistcoats were removed, scarves stuffed into pockets, clogs unfastened and boots unlaced, until the appearance of my pupils when they lined up outside the baths was at once curious and distressing.

But the most interesting and yet amusing sight was presented by the shuffler, Pudge? A man's morning coat, the skirts of which brushed the ground, was wrapped round his little body and fastened with a safety-pin. Viewed from behind he presented the alarming appearance of a coat with a head perched upon it, moving along with no sign of legs anywhere. Old trashers, several sizes too large for him, covered his stockingless feet, but, heedless of all these discomforts, he kept pace with the other lads, replying merrily to the scoffs of passers-by.

He was going to his beloved baths; what cared he? As he shuffled along one boot came off, but not deigning to waste valuable time by putting it on again, he carried it along in his hand and cheerfully limped the remaining distance. He always shuffled, but he could shuffle quickly. Had he lifted his feet up his boots might have fallen off.

In his eagerness to get to the baths he always jammed himself in the turnstile, but as soon as I had extricated him he would fly to the nearest available dressing-box, and by simply unfastening the safety-pin and slipping his feet through the tops of his boots without unlacing the latter, his boot would drop off him—an old waistcoat did duty as a shirt—and he would skip off to the nearest wash-tub.

Once out of his clothes he was a pleasing picture. Though small for his age, he was chubby and round, with short, sturdy legs and healthy skin, soon glowing through the warm water.

The din created by the boys in the baths was always deafening. They raced to the tubs, screamed at the top of their voices to each other applying for soap, scrambled in no gentle manner for the best places—so or more wild, naked lads, apparently trying to make as much noise as

possible, and bringing sober bathers from the wash baths above to stand on the balcony and smile at the happy crowd of scholars reveling for a time in the relaxation of the stricter discipline of school.

I always stood at the entrance to the tub-room to see that every boy was well washed before he entered the swimming bath. When it came to Pudge's turn he would invariably ask me to turn on the cold shower to the full.

Then he would lift up his chest, stand with feet firmly braced as the cooling water drove down upon him, and show me how long he would endure the breath-grasping shower. When I had told him the number of seconds he had lasted, his eyes would sparkle and his wide grin would reveal his beautiful teeth, which were kept in splendid condition by crusts which constituted a large portion of his daily bread. Once in the plunge bath he was like a lad possessed. He would fall in, roll in and dive off the board at the deep end, as if he were some wild creature of the woods and streams. Often he would have me to time him as he swam a length of the bath. I kept a record of these timings for him in a little dirty pocket book he had. The efforts he would make to break his own record, and the disgust he would evince as well as the thumps he would bestow when some blundering bather got in his way as he trudged along, would divert me from the dullness occasioned by a headache, which the shouting and yelling of the lads never failed to bring on.

The task of looking after the bathers was divided between the teacher and the attendant, but so lads let loose and wild for a quarter of an hour in a swimming bath, require a deal of watching. Every now and then some of the more luxuriously inclined would steal away from the plunge path and unostentatiously work their way round to the wash-tubs, where they would lie and wallow in the warm water. I had left my station at the deep end of the bath to go to the tubs to look for these shirkers. I found one, his color a very deep red.

I ordered him under the shower, and while he was cooling I heard a cry as of fear take the place of the laughing and shouting. I had heard that cry once before, and knew its purport—lads in a panic. When in this state they are worse than sheep. All spoken advice and commands fall then on unlistening ears. They are unreasonable beings, distraught. Making my way as best I could among the lads, some of whom were dancing in terror on the bath side, I hurried to the deep end. There, through the water I beheld Pudge fighting like a demon with a boy much bigger than himself at the bottom of the bath. Anticipating me, the bath attendant dived in and brought the pair of boys to the steps.

So tight was Pudge's grip that we had to shake him to make him release the boy, who was blue and apparently lifeless. The frightened lads crowded round while the attendant and the chief of the bath used their efforts on the unconscious boy. After working for about 20 minutes they succeeded in restoring him. Meanwhile, I had shepherded the lads into their boxes and hurried them till they were dressed and outside the building.

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Already—such is tale-bearing amongst lads—the news had been carried to the restored boy's home. A distraught mother rushed in just when we had dressed the lad, and pouring out maledictions on me and all concerned, took him away.

On inquiry we found that the big boy, who could not swim, had been racing round the side of the bath and had slipped and fallen in. Pudge, after seeing him go under for the third time, had concluded that he was drowning, and had plunged in after him. The thumping he had bestowed on the drowning boy was his application of a few remarks which I had once made about the rescue of drowning persons.

On the day that the big boy came back to school, apparently none the worse for his accident, the chief made a speech to the assembled school, eulogizing Pudge's efforts, and calling for three cheers in honor of his pluck and presence of mind. A subscription containing some farthings and many halfpence was raised and added to by the staff. There was enough to buy some new clothes and boots for Pudge, so that afterward he appeared as a normal boy.

But on the same day on which the chief had made his speech I came across the rescued one punneling his rescuer as a return for the treatment he had received in the bath. Such is the way of boys.—Manchester Guardian.

**Don't Neglect Your Cough**  
You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarhoxone" —it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences and healing balsam. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that's congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarhoxone. In 25¢. or 50¢. and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers.

**Bryan Talks to Young Men**  
I have prepared this address for one purpose and for one purpose only; it was to reach the young men and to shame them out of the conceit that it is smart to be skeptical.

Thus did the Hon. William Jennings Bryan preface his eloquently impressive address "The Prince of Peace," which he delivered before the students and faculty of Toronto University. The seating capacity of the Convocation Hall was taxed to its limit. There were many people who could not gain entrance and standing on a chair in the doorway Mr. Bryan said in a minute and a half, to use his own words, what he intended to say in an hour and a half inside. Many business and professional men mingled with the students, and when Mr. Bryan entered the hall he was greeted with an ovation which only a body of stupefied know how to tender.

There were voices which hailed him as the coming President, and prior to his introduction by President Falconer the secretary of Varsity Y. M. C. A., Rev. Mr. McKay, went so far as to prophesy that Mr. Bryan would be the next President of the United States.

**OPINION DEFINED.**  
"I know that a man's opinion of what's to be is half wish and half environment, so I can appreciate the wish that furnished at least one half of the motive," said Mr. Bryan in acknowledgement of the kindly expression.

"You possibly have known me through my connection with politics and I am still interested in the science of government, but I am more interested in religion."  
"I commenced speaking in the church six years before I began to speak on the stump and I shall be in the church long after I am out of politics."  
Government touches on a part of life. Government touches that part of existence which we spend on earth; religion touches the infinite circle of which our present life is a small part.  
"If I were to speak on a political theme in my own country I would have to get a majority to agree with me before I could carry any ideas into practice, but when I speak upon a religious theme, no matter where I

speaking, if I can touch one human heart for good, I have not spoken in vain, no matter what the majority may be against me."

**NOT INTELLIGENT TO SCOFF**  
"There are some who think it a sign of larger intelligence to scoff at all creeds and refuse to go to church. I think there is something offensive in the word liberal as it is sometimes applied to those who think themselves broader than the Christian."  
"Tolstoi is right that everyone who has experienced a religious sentiment must know that it doesn't rest upon a superstitious fear of the unseen forces of nature, but that it does rest upon man's consciousness of his finiteness amid an infinite universe."  
"In this busy life we lead we haven't time to sit down and calculate how much good we do some person. Many a man spends time in figuring, which he out to spend in acting; and in the end he doesn't do as much good as would pay for a copy of the book he figures in."

**MEASURE OF SERVICE**  
"Christ bids us measure our services not by the service that has been rendered, that might be rendered, or that can be rendered, but by the need of those unto whom we minister."  
"The man who is only trying to be good when he thinks people are watching him, usually takes a vacation when he thinks they're not looking."  
"It is when at college that a man feels stronger than ever afterwards and thinks he knows more than he ever does know. It is the time when he thinks his parents are little old fogies, and that he can't afford to be bound by the rules that govern them."  
"When studying theories of creation I finally went back to Genesis, and took my stand on the proposition that God created heaven and earth, for I prefer to assume that there was a designer back of the design and a creator back of creation."

**OUR ANCESTORS**  
"I don't claim that man is descended from the lower animals. If any man can find any pleasure or pride in tracing his ancestry back to the monkey I would not rob him of the satisfaction that he gets out of it. He will certainly not connect me with his family tree without more evidence."  
"While man has a physical courage which he shares with the brute, he has a moral courage which he shares with God alone."  
"It is as easy for me to assume and believe that God created man as he is to believe that millions of years ago He created the germ of life and endowed it with power which developed into all that we see."  
"I don't want to put God so far from me as to lose the consciousness of His presence in my daily life."

**THE LAW OF LOVE**  
"History shows that the nations that have made the greatest progress are the nations that have substituted that law of love and hatred."  
"I think fine difficulty comes from this. They don't like to admit the possibility of the miracle. He who can make the world can do anything He wants to do with it."  
"No one can deny that God can create a miracle without denying that God is God."  
"If my puny arm can suspend the universal law of gravitation, I shall not set the limit of the power of the Almighty arm."  
"If we will but live up to the things we do understand, we will be kept so busy doing good we won't have time to think about things we don't understand."

"If a man refused to eat anything until he understood the mystery of vegetable growth, he would starve, but mysteries don't bother us in the dining room; it is only in the church, until you understand a watermelon and its growth, don't be too sure that you know what God would do and how He would do it."

**CONCLUSIVE PROOF**  
"The most conclusive proof that man was made in the image of his

#### No matter where women meet they talk and

wherever you hear them talking the gist of conversation is always the same.

They being a unit on this point at least, that the ECONOMY STORE is the reliable store; everything for the home and family.

A valuable prize given free with every ten dollar purchase.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED

ANDREW MCGEE

Back Bay

Creator is to be found in the fact that all through history men have been willing to die that blessings denied to them might be handed down to their children and their children's children.

"I have spent no time on theology. I joined the church when I was fourteen, and I was too young to know anything about theology. My father was a Baptist, and when I was born my mother was a Methodist. When I grew up I joined the Cumberland Presbyterian Church."

I don't care anything about theology. I think I have grasped the fundamental principles of the Christian religion and the principles of the different churches don't bother me.

**LOVE THY NEIGHBOR**  
"Love is the greatest thing in the world, and when Christ built the Christian religion upon that, He built His house upon a rock."

Some one has said that humility is so difficult to cultivate that one soon becomes humble in the attempt, and grows proud in his humility.

The great majority of those striving to get money hope to buy peace, but have failed, for they could never get sufficient. Those who have been successful in finance will tell the same story. "They have been kept busy saving their money from others, and there has been no peace."

"You can answer a sermon, but no one has yet lived who can answer a Christian life; it is the unanswerable proof of the Christian religion."

"The most far-reaching platform given by the Prince of Peace is, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.'—Toronto News."

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

**Mr. Hazen's Duty**  
"The immediate abolition of the office of Solicitor General, having in view the reduction of salaried members of the executive and the amalgamation of offices at present existing."

"The reduction of the number of members in the House of Assembly to thirty eight and the division of the province in thirty-eight electoral divisions to be as nearly as possible equal in population, having regard to other interests; lines to be preserved as far as may be and the divisions into ridings to be made by an independent commission consisting of three judges of the Supreme Court."

"The reduction of at least one-half of the amount allowed by the Attorney General for settling succession duties, a substantial reduction in the cost of public printing, a reduction in the travelling expenses of members of the executive, a reduction in the controllable expenditure of the province and such changes in the legislative and departmental machinery of the province as will lead to a substantial reduction in the cost thereof."

The foregoing are extracts from a series of resolutions moved in the legislature by Mr. J. D. Hazen, as leader of the opposition, as "reforms desirable in the public interests. We heartily commend them to Mr. Hazen for present consideration."

When he introduced those resolutions as the product of prolonged and deep thought for New Brunswick's welfare, the government of the day indifferent to the public interests,

coldly turned them down, to his intense indignation and dismay. Now Mr. Hazen himself is, or soon will be, the head of the government and in a position to put into effect the reforms he urged upon his predecessors five years ago.

If there was need for those reforms in 1903 there is even more need today. We have Mr. Hazen's very recent and very emphatic word for it that the province is in a bad way financially, that its expenditure is increasing out of all proportion to its revenue, that its debt is a burden threatening bankruptcy and that every possible economy must be practiced. Surely he will not ignore this opportunity to save immediately some thousands of dollars of absolutely unnecessary expenditure. New Brunswick does not need six paid ministers and forty-six members, or one for 8,000 of population. Nova Scotia we have, gets along with three ministers and a member for each 12,000 people. Ontario and Quebec elect only one member for each 20,000.

Naturally Mr. Hazen will find it harder to execute than to suggest reforms. He will rob his own pocket if he reduces the Attorney General's fees; but he will save money for the public. He will undoubtedly have trouble with Mr. McLeod and Mr. Grimmer if he abolishes the Solicitor Generalship; but he will have the approval of the public and of his conscience. He may create some dissension in the process of wiping eight legislators off the slate; but this need not distress him. Will he not be doing right?

The people have given you much, Mr. Hazen! And from you they expect much. First of all they require plain dealing and honesty—and honesty and plain dealing require the fulfillment of these your admirable promises!

**A Presidential Compliment**  
The late President McKinley was one of the most amiable men in the world and could be equally gallant. On one occasion a very sweet and attractive woman said to him:

"Mr. President, I do wish my husband had such a temper as yours."  
"Thank you," he responded, bowing; "but, really, madam, you ask too much. She didn't quite catch the drift of his reply and looked it."  
"You see," he went on, "two such tempers in the same family would be a prodigality of sweets."  
The explanation made the drift quite apparent, even if the President hadn't laughed at her, and her face reddened like a girl's.—"Puck."

**His Last Week**  
The year had gloomily begun For Willie Weeks, a poor man's SUN. He was beset by bill and dan And he had very little MON. "This cash," said he, "won't pay dues, I've nothing here but ones and TUES. A bright thought struck him, and he said: The rich Miss Goldrocks a will WED. But when he paid his court to her, She lisped, but firmly said, "No, THUR. 'Alas!" said he, "then I must die." His soul went where they say souls FRI. They found his gloves and coat and hat, And the coroner then upon him SAT. —"Puck."