

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Interesting Items.

If the store ads. were not worth your while they would not be published at all.

Nearly 100 electric fans keep the air cool in St. Thomas cathedral, Bombay. This is probably the only place of worship in the world so equipped.

Mrs. Roscoe [Royal of Bath, Me., is the ancestor of 80 children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. She is 80 years old, in excellent health and has scarcely ever been ill a day.

--In Brooklyn two young women, armed with hatspins, put nine rowdies to flight. Man may play his tens. But it would look as if, with this new weapon, woman is destined to play her thousands. Shortly there will probably be a demand for new hatpin legislation.

--The contradictions of life are many. An observant man remarked recently that he was prowling about a certain city square, when he came upon a drinking fountain which bore two conflicting inscriptions.

One, the original inscription on the fountain, was from the Bible: "And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

Above this hung a placard: "Please do not waste the water."

The destroyer Swift is the fastest ship in the world. It was launched recently at Portsmouth, N.H. This ship, which has 1,300 tons displacement has a speed of thirty five knots per hour. Her fires are fed by petroleum. The turbines give 30,000 horse-power, divided among four screws. The English admiralty has already realized 34 knots in the destroyers Cobra and Viper, and one of these excessively long boats broke in two upon a wave not long after she was launched. The minimum speed of the French torpedo boats averages about 31 knots.

Dressed as a working man and carrying a bucket filled with mysterious compound, a Paris burglar has been in the habit of calling at flats, saying that he had come by the landlord's orders to disinfect the place. During the operation such an unpleasant smell was omitted that the tenant hastily decamped to the room farthest removed from the scene of "disinfection," leaving the coat, clear for the burglar. The latter at length presented himself at the flat which happened to be occupied by the landlord himself and a few minutes after ward he was handed over to the police.

Edward Lawless of Milltown, N. B., narrowly escaped a shocking death, Sunday afternoon. Lawless mistook the yard of the W. C. Ry. near Salmon Falls for his bedroom, and lay down for a nap, using the rail for a pillow. While he was resting comfortably in the arms of Morpheus a shifting engine came along, and but for sharp lookout of the driver, Lawless' sleep would have lasted to all eternity. As it was he was struck and shoved off the track by the engine, escaping with a bad gash in his head which necessitated the services of a surgeon. His hat, which fell off, was cut in twain.

In driving about the country it is certainly interesting to notice the names which have been given to summer camps by their owners. There is a great deal of originality shown in the coining of words which express a meaning and yet seem to be rather fancy. For instance lately I have noticed several which have struck me fancy. One was "Weelykit." This being interpreted comes to "We like it," which expresses the sentiments of the owner, and at the same time gives an original name. Another was "Hay-toquitt," and here we have the profound sentiment of the owner, and a very excusable one to the effect, "We hate to quit it." Another was, "Weona," "We own her," and another certainly clever one, and which sounds like Japanese but is not, was "Itaunits" which being translated comes to "It suits us." Gloucester Times.

Boy Sacrifices Life to

Save Tiny Charge

A tiny boy of four stood on the edge of the roaring traffic in Second avenue at One Hundred and Sixteenth street yesterday afternoon. He seemed bewildered. The rumble of the many heavy drays, the clanging of the trolleys and the deafening overhead thunder of the "L" made him afraid.

Once he started out a few steps from the curb, but he ran back again as an automobile truck sounded a warning horn.

Across the avenue seven-year old Ben Goldman was also standing on the curb. But Ben wasn't afraid of anything in Second avenue. He had been just around the corner at No. 325 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and the East Side tumult was the ceaseless accompaniment of his days.

Ben saw the other little chap trying to cross the street, and wriggling his way safely through the cataract of traffic, he said: "I'll take you, boy."

"I am goin' said the little fellow. "I'm scait to go."

"Wotcha taking 'bout?" exclaimed Ben, hurt by doubt of his prowess. "Ain't I going to take care of yah?" And, gripping the small stranger's hand, he started back across the street.

They dodged a brewer's wagon and passed, midstream, to let a trolley pass. But the roar of an elevated train filled their ears and the lines of elevated pillars blocked their view to the approach of a large automobile on the further side of the street.

Hand in hand, they were off on the final dash to the safety of the curb. A shout, a shrill blast from the driver's horn, and the machine was upon them.

But even then Ben did not forget that he was "takin' care" of the other boy. Turnin'g, he pushed him back with all his strength and the child fell clear of the wheels. But Ben was under them.

A foreign woman had rushed out--to late--to save the Goldman boy. The swerving car struck her a glancing blow that felled but did not hurt her.

Policeman Haggerty carried the crashed end of the small hero to a drug store where Dr. Balamuth from Harlem Hospital, found him dead.

Basil Br'langieri, the man in the machine, was arrested and paroled. The child whom Ben had saved at the cost of his own life found his way to the sidewalk and toddled off before anyone even learned his name.

Milltown Girl Is Seriously Injured.

Calais, Aug. 31--A terrible accident occurred in Milltown on Monday afternoon. Miss Ella Scott, aged 22, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Manley Scott, had four fingers of her left hand shattered, her face badly lacerated and her breast torn by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge which she was holding. Some young boys picked up a number of the cartridges around the work now being carried on by the Washington county railway at the Salmon Falls, and not knowing their deadly nature, distributed them among her friends. One of the Scott lads got some, and the baby of the house was given one to play with. Miss Scott noticed what the infant had and, taking it away from the child began picking it with a hat pin. A terrific explosion resulted in the maiming of the young woman whose injuries it is feared may result fatally. She was removed to the Chipman hospital where she was made as comfortable as possible.

Another story credited to the late Justice Brewer has it that, while he was judge in a minor court he was presiding at the trial of a wife's suit for separation and alimony. The defendant acknowledged that he hadn't spoken to his wife in five years, and Judge Brewer took a hand from the bench in examining the witness.

"What explanation have you," he said severely to the defendant, for not speaking to your wife in five years?"

"Your Honor," replied the husband, "I didn't like to interrupt the lady."

Kansas City Journal.

It is easier for some men to become famous than it is for them to earn a living.

Not a Drop of Alcohol

What is a "tonic"? A medicine that increases the strength or tone of the whole system. What is an "alterative"? A medicine that alters or changes unhealthy action to healthy action. Name the best "tonic and alterative"? Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Ask your own doctor all about it. Never take a medicine doctors cannot endorse. *J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.*

Without daily action of the bowels poisonous products must be absorbed. Then you have impure blood, biliousness, headache. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills for constipation.

KEPT MOURNFUL VIGIL AT SEA.

Falmouth, Aug. 31 On the arrival here of the Liverpool bark Samaritan 107 days out from Adelaide, there was landed a large, rough wooden case. It contained the body of the captain's wife who died at sea July 17.

Ever since the captain and his seventeen-year-old daughter have kept the vigil in turns by the body enclosed in its ship-made coffin.

Captain Parker said that his wife had been going to sea with him for the last twenty years and five years ago his daughter, now seventeen years old, joined them.

At the beginning of last July his wife was taken ill with fever, and though he and his daughter nursed her and did all they could, she succumbed.

Just before she died she desired that she should be buried at Halifax, Nova Scotia, her birthplace, or if that were impossible, at the first port, she did not want to be buried at sea.

Captain Parker decided to carry out her last wish and so the ship's carpenter made a case of pine, caulked with pitch. In this the body was placed and sealed down.

The case was then placed in the life boat on the bridge, and then for twenty days and nights the captain and his daughter kept incessant vigil by it.

As the ship was towed into Falmouth the daughter, a pretty girl with her hair falling over her shoulders could be seen pacing the bridge near the lifeboat containing the coffin.

Captain Parker abandoned the idea of shipping the body to Nova Scotia, and the funeral took place here. The body was buried in the ship made coffin.

Support Your Paper.

There is nothing that calls attention and draws people to a town equal to a good newspaper. In order for a man to make a good newspaper he must have the patronage of the people among whom he lives. If he has halfway support it stands to reason that he must make a poorer paper, and in doing this every man in town and surrounding country has to bear a portion of the loss. For this reason, if for no other, the man who tries to have a good newspaper should have the support of his town people, all of whom reap fully as much benefit from its efforts as he does himself.

Terrible Death.

Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 1: Tolding unobserved from a porch where her mother sat. Rather, four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stevens, of Meridian walked under a heavy draught horse that stood near. The frightened animal knocked the child down and stepped on her head, killing her instantly.

ALMOST DISABLED

Father Morrisey's No. 7 Cured His Rheumatism in 3 Weeks.

Father Morrisey's prescription, called "No. 7," cures Rheumatism completely as well as quickly. Mr. James Major, of Hartland, N.B., gladly testifies.

"I want to tell you," he writes, "of the wonderful cure Father Morrisey's medicine made of me. I was troubled with Rheumatism so badly that I could not get into my wagon alone. After using his medicine for three weeks I was completely cured, and felt like a boy."

"I am now a man of 79 years of age, and in good health yet--to Father Morrisey's medicine I owe all thanks. I can truly advise anyone suffering from Rheumatism to use this medicine at once."

Father Morrisey's No. 7 Tablets act directly on the kidneys, invigorating them so that they can thoroughly cleanse the blood of the Uric Acid which causes the Rheumatism, and thus permanently cure.

See a box at your dealer's or from Father Morrisey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, N.B.

Cut Throat With Piece of Glass

St. Petersburg, Aug. 31--Russian prison conditions are once more illustrated by a grim story which comes from Astrakhan.

Long term prisoners in Russia have what they call a convict's code, which is a system or code of honor among themselves infringements of which are punished by various forms of torture. There is also a sentence of death, which in this instance was pronounced for some offence upon a fellow-prisoner.

The man's throat was cut with a piece of glass. To conceal their deed the murderers hoisted the body to the barred window, moving its arm about so as to give the impression that a man was trying to clamber through. A sentry outside saw the supposed fugitive and fired three shots into him.

Afterwards it was discovered by chance that it was not the bullets that had caused the man's death.

Wanted, A Popular Song

I had a dream of long ago
I heard the by gone hits,
The weepy home and mother tunes,
The sentimental stilt.

A shade sang 'Annie Rooney,'
And it moved my heart to hear
A song that charmed its millions,
Though dead for twenty years.

And then a haunting measure
Came floating down the hall,
And I almost failed to recognize
'After the Ball.'

An air of sprightly sadness
Then wove a dreaming spell,
And I murmured in my vision,
Goodby, Blue Bell.'

A swinging ragtime ditty
It's title will not rhyme,
But it often made them merry
Good old Hot Time.'

They're dead and most forgotten
In this modern day of grace,
But where, I ask you gently,
Are the songs to take their place?

For the measures of the moment
Are neither sweet nor strong
And a man could make a million
With an old time popular song.

A Unique Society

A society has been formed at Darmstadt, Germany, to inculcate the theory that alman should not raise his hat in meeting an acquaintance. The military salute is being substituted for the customary civilian mode. The objections to raising the hat are that the practice wears out the brim, that there is a slight danger from colds in uncovering the head in bad weather, and that the custom originated in France.

Monster Sturgeon

John Bartlett and Thomas Carle, of St. Marys, have caught what is believed to be a record sturgeon for the St. John river. The fish was about eight feet six inches long, weighed 350 pounds, the head alone weighing 371-2 pounds. The fish was caught between Oromocto Island and the mainland and has been sent to the Boston market.

Little Tots Die Together

Byng Inlet, Ont., Sept. 1: Two little children, a boy and a girl were burned to death while playing in a small barn owned by John Longlaid, father of the boy.

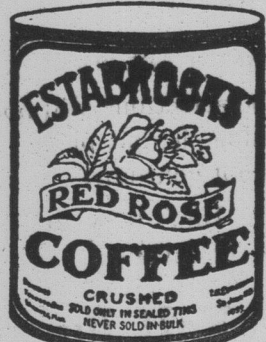
The lad was four years of age and the girl, a daughter of George Woods, was aged four years and five months. The little bodies, when discovered about an hour after the building was destroyed, were lying side by side.

Did you ever hear any one say they could not get good coffee except in the States?

I have heard it, scores of times, and it's one of the reasons that made me decide to go into the Coffee business.

Of the Americans who visit us in summer, hundreds take home a supply of Red Rose Tea because they have never tasted such good tea before. I determined to put up a coffee that would make for itself just as good a reputation. It has not been easy, but I am sure I have succeeded.

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee, put up in sealed tins is--well, it's good coffee. You and your American friends will say so.



Estabrooks' Coffee for breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals.

Estabrooks' RED ROSE Coffee
Try it for Breakfast To-morrow

IF YOUR BUSINESS IS NOT WORTH ADVERTISING, WHY NOT ADVERTISE IT FOR SALE?

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 tins. Never in bulk.

Great Clearance Sale

fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgwood

We have carried over too much stock and must dispose of it before winter sets in.

For the next thirty days we will sell all kinds of Crockeryware at unheard of low prices.

Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks, Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices.

Roots and Shoes. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Flour, Feed

Oats. Fishermen's Outfits.

Everything to be found in a first class general store.

WELCHPOOL MARKET
GEORGE M. BYRON, Manager