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er's Sarsaparilla Without Alcoh

ers

the liver.

if he knows a better laxative pill.

'Homestead')

Ain't this the dryin' day, though?

asked Mrs. Puffer one Monday when I

had descended to my laundry with two

or three garments that had been over-

looked when the rest of the washing had

been carried down. 'There's some sat-

sfaction in putt n' out a wash on a day

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make more

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Now is the time to get a good Water Supply and have it at your door where you only have to step out and get all the water you want ; or have it in the house, and not have to carry it from a spring away down in the field. N Mrs. Puffer's roads to break in the winter for water. We have a drilling machine in town now and can attend to anyone wanting water. Correspondence solicited, Quo tations furnished on application to

THOS. R. KENT, CONTRACTOR FOR ARTESIAN WELLS, ST. GEORGE N. B.

then I stepped into it, ca'mly passin' on you'r ruther he upsst a syrup pitche the remark that Puffer was sick an' I every day than do without him. A Thever did Mrs. Puffer was goin' to run that elevator myself, haby's a lot o' bother, but I pity them She shook one wet finger toward me 'You is?' he says with his mouth and that ain't got one--and what's worse. and said solemnly: 'Don't you ever have ! eyes both opening wide. it if you kin help it. I had it once. I 'I am' says I, 'an' if you want to take I'd put the colored things to soak before was stoopin' down in front of a fireplace a ride up to the tenth floor git in.'

we had in our house sweepin' up some 'I'd be skeered dat de el'vatah would hes with a whisk broom, and all of a go on out through de roof wid a lady dden down I went just as if some one el'vatoress hold o' de wi' rope ' he ad slipped up behind me a d give me a says an I says, says I:

I hang up these white things." Hard to Become a Millionaire

don't want one-pore things! I guess

Chicago, April 3 .--- " The United States elt in the back with a club, and there I "This lady el'vatress knows her biz'- senate is, in my opinion, the finest legislay helpless as one of them wet towels ness, Sam, an' this elevator isn't goin' lative body in the world."

or three hours and I was all alone in the out through the roof nor down through " Joe Cannon looks and acts more like-Curious how a body will feel so the cellar while I have hold of the rope.' Abe Lincoln than any man I ever knew.' inport one minnit and be in agony the The 'scrub lady' at work on her knees in . These striking remarks were made by next, and too helpless. to lift a hand, the hall of the building was at tuk back Andrew Carnegie, who is in Chicago. ctimes I kind of think its a way the as Sam had been, an' she was skeered He is accompanied by his wife and by his. Lord has of lettin' us know that we can't to even ride up to the second floor with daughter, Margaret.

depend on our own strength. You can't me' I got in the building real early an' "It is to be supposed, Mr. Carnegie, Aver's Pills are liver pills. They when you've got the lumbago, now thats practiced with the thing half an hour that you have been following Mr. Roosesecreted. This is why they are so valusure, and I duino as you can at no time. before any of the tenants come, and I velt's movement in Africa," suggested a able in constipation, biliousness," dys-pepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor Anyhow, it ain't best to leave the Lord found I could run it as easy as rollin' off reporter. a log I just made the old thing go "Well, I should say so," he chuckled

'That's the way I feel about it. Well clippin' up an' down from the first floor "And you are doubtless, well enough emme see, what was I going to tell you to the tenth twenty times before any one acquainted with English politics to have Oh ves. about Puffer. Substitute He come home from work the other an' neat. I had on a decent black dress made at Cairo. (By J. L. Harbour, in the New England

come. I'd made myself look real nice an opinion on the speech the expresident night chipper as you please, and after an' a white aperii an' collar an' cuffs an' "Yes, I-thought it was just like Mr. supper he stooped over to pick up his my hair was combed smooth an' nice an' Roosevelt. But personally, I don't be-

pipe he had dropped, and of a sudden he loose as my tongue is, I didn't try to lieve God ever made any man or any naclapped his hand to the small of his back gabble with folks who wanted to use the tion good enough to rule any other men elevator. and groanin' awful---pore thing ! or any other nation. I'm enough of a 'Well, two men with an office on the republican for that.' 'What was it?

'Lumbago! That's the way it gets in sixth floor were the first ones to come "Do you believe that God ever madeometimes. You'll be stoopin' over and in. I was standln' in the elevator door, any man good enough to rule the United down you go! Why, I had to let Puffer an' when they stepped in I grapped the States congress?'

like this. If you hear me singin' at the lay right there four hours before he could wire rope an' I says, says I, What floor?' Mr. Carnegie hesitated. "I'll'tell you ven be got in onto a lounge. Couldn't An' one of 'em says. 'Why, what's this? this, he finally answered, ''I don't tub you kin know its because of this live This?' says I in my joky way. 'Don't believe God ever made a much better set Puffer says that my touch him to move him without the agony singin' is a cross between the screech of comin' on. All you kin do is just to lay you know a lady when you see one?' of men than those to be found today in a hyena and the sound of the wind howl- still and own up that you've met your 'Eut I never see one runnin' an elevator the United States senate,' and striking in' over an empty jug. I don't set up master. Well, what you think I done before, ' says he. 'Live an learn, ' says his fist into his hand he added: "Thefor no primmy donny, but I sing when I the next three days? I. 'What floor?' .Then I told him that United States senate is, in my opinion, She put her arm akimbo, threw back Puffer was sick an' that I was his sub- the finest legislative budy in the world, feel lik it all the same, and if there's any her head and laughed joyously as she stitute, an' one o' the men give a little and Joe Cannon---yes, let me say just time I feel like bu'stin' into melody it's on a fine mornin' like this when old whistle and savs, says he, 'Bully for this about him---Joe Cannon looks and asked the question. 'I suppose you stayed at home and took you L' It wa'nt alagant, but he meant acts more like Abe Lancoln than you man. Mother Nature is spreadin' herself and care of M1. Puffer, I said, venturing a well. The next person come along was I ever knew, and I was with I and a the air is so balmy and the hull' face of creation kind o' grins at you. Do you a pair of silly young female typewriters good deal at the time of the wat guess. and stenographers an they all but was a telegraph operator. Joe Canno buy your soap by the box?.' 'No---not that, I acted as Puffer's subhad a fit over me runnin' the efevator has stood guard like a watchdog at the 'Usually.' stitute. but la I didn't care for their titters." The door of the United States treasury." 'It's a good deal the cheapest in the 'His substitute ? long run to buy a box or two at a time only person I was auxious about was the "And you cally believe that in every-'That's just what I did. It was like and put it away and let it harden. Then owner of the building. I knew that he thing he does he is actuated by his conthis: He was st ll so much in pain the it doesn't rub off so bad and does just as usually put in his appearance about 9 science? Do you think he always does next day that he could no more stand on o'clock, an' when I see him come in at what he thinks is right and best for the much as good. I envy folks that can buy his feet than a rag doll could. As for the door I braced up, for Puffer had country at large?.' ' things by the hull sale. You feel so kind him goin' to the office and runnin' that told me about how grumpy he was some- Show me a man who has always done o' wealthy with a hull bar'l flour to dip elevator that wa'nt to be thought of, and times, but i wa'nt afraid of him. I met the right thing," challenged the ironinto, now don't you? I do buy my flour the elevator had to be run the first this.g him at the door of the elevator with a master. "No such man ever existed." by the bar'l and Puffer says that if I next day, an' I 1un it. cheery good morning," as it says in a "But you think Campon always does bought flour and sugar both by the bar'l 'You Mrs. Puffer? poem I read once, say, he says, says what he believes is right at the time?"

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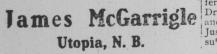
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I'd be so stuck-up there'd be no livin' 'I did! with me. Still, my motto is if you can't She tossed her head in triumph and have all you want be satisfied with what you kin git, so I never spend no time added;

mopin' over what I ain't got, and I never 'There was no time to get a substitute flat on his back with lumbago, an, that I I am sure of it.' see the time yet when I couldn't find an' I just told Puffer that I could run am to be his substitute for two or three "Have you decided yet to subsidize' a. some one a good deal wuss off than I am that thing myself. You see me and Puff- days if you ain't no objections. that I could give a little of something tc. er once had charge of an apartment house 'Well !' he says with a kind of a snort. Puffer says I'd give away my head if it where there was an elevator. Puffer was 'You ever had any experience as an ele- A subsidized newspaper at best would be wa'n't fastened to my shoulders. What's jauitor an' I was a sort of a 'lady janitress' vator man? the good of livin' if you can't do a little to put it elegantly. Many a time when 'Then I snorted right out. It was so

kindness now and then? I want to snow Puffer was seeing to the furnace or off on contical him asking me if I had ever should be the voice of the people rather you something I cut out o a paper yester- an errand I would run the elevator while been an' elevator man.' I told him that than of the moneyed interests?' he was gone, and, as it had happened, I had in a certain way, an' when he left day." She opened the cheap and shabby old just the day before he an' the lumbago the car he says, says he, 'Well we'll

hand bag she always carried, and took met an' had their little scrap I was down see how you can get along this forenoon. there from her limb and worn purse. in the building where Puffer works and I If the tenants of the building make no Opening the purse she revealed in one of rid up and down in the elevator a dozen objection to you being your 'husband's the compartments a nicke!, three coppers times with him, an' he let me run it a substitute for a day or two I don t know and a small newspaper clipping. Iittle just to see if I remembered how it why I should. You seem to know how Turning the nickel and the coppers out was done. I did remember, an' it was to handle the thing all right." into the palm of her wet, red hand she well I did. So when he gegun to fuss 'Well I run that elevator three days about who was to run the elevator I up un what you reckon happened the evensaid with a gurgling little laugh: 'There's boodle for you! There's what an' said I was. He kicked against it at ing of the day after Puffer went back to tor and I used to help distribute h

Prices to suit the people a body might call a "vulgar display of first an' said the owner of the buildin' his work?" wealth! 'But I didn't set out to make you wouldn't let me an' I said I reckoned it 'I can have no idea, Mis. Puffer. envious. I just wanted to show you this. would be a sort of a Hobson's choice with 'I reckon not, Well, if an expressman She handed me the newspaper clipping, him seein' that there was no one else to didn't come up to my tenement loggin'

run it. and I read this couplet: The common deeds of the common day, Puffer had to give in, as he usually chair all upholstered in green plush. does when he has a contention with An' that wa'nt all. Fastened to the Are ringing bells in the faraway.'

'Now you know said Mrs. Puffer, as Susan Puffer, the lady who has promised chair was a two-pound box of as beautishe restored the clipping to her purse, to 'obey' him. What sense is there in ful candy as you ever see all tied up with somehow or other them two little lines puttin' that silly word into the weddin' violet ribbon an' sweet purty little viomade me feel like givin' two of the ten cer'mony? Nine time out of ten it's the lets ail over the paper on the box.

cents I had when I left home to a half- man who does most the 'obeyia,' but he There was a little note on the box o' starued lookin' little cripple of a news- doesn't know it, an' he would die be- candy sayin' that it an' the chair was boy I met on the way here. I just like fore he would own up to it. A lot o' from tenants in the office buildin' an' that idea of the little common deeds of husbands are like the one whose wife that in 'preciation of merunnin' the peace. However, millionaires were his goodness makin' melody both on earth give him a lickin' an' chased him under elevator for my sick husband and doin' specialty, he said, hence he devoted most and in the "faraway," as that verse puts the bed an' when she poked him with it so well. Now wa'nt that just the of his attention to them, incidentally in. Some folks never try to do any good broom handle an' told him to come he beateree for kindness in 'em? OL, I praising Chicago's younger generation because they can't do something big. says, says he, 'I won't ! I'll let you tell you there's no end to human kind- of millionaires because of their energy, Ain't that plum foolish? I just bet you know that I'm master of my house !' ness lyin' round loose in the world an' honor and the freedom of their fami'

that the book of the Lord's remembrance Well, Puffer an' me haven't come to them that does the r duty never lose by records from "scandal, divorce cr Rheumatic poisons are quickly and surely driven out of the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy--liquid or ahlet form. Dr. Shoop's booklet on

s booklet on interestingly world that the Lord takes note of. There's could fight that mornin.' There wa'nt such a dryin' day I can get a lot of 'em ablet form. Dr. Shoop's booklet on tells hov this is done. Tell some suf-ferer of is book, or better still, write many a widder's mit that will show up in anything I could do for him, so I made in and ironed before I have to go home. afraid of the proletariat?" asked the 2, Racine, Wis., for the book the day of judgement as all the millions him as comfortable as could an' then I What's this mess on the tablecloth? delver in sociological problems.

no money. that some rich men have spent for the set off for the office to run that elevator. The 'aby upset the syrup pitcher? The 'No, I ain't,' sna 1 Mrs. Newrich. good o' the world. Did you ever have The janitor was standin' by the elevat- bothersome litle tyke ! But then I reck- "We boil all our d with Dr. Shoos and give some

he. 'What's this mean ?!

"I do, certainly. Aud as for bribing him, why---why: you couldn't any more. 'Well, ' says I, 'it means that Puffer is do in than--than anything. -I know it.

newsoaper, Mr. Carnegie?'

"Let me see! Well, now, I'll tell you. under the domination of capital.

"And you believe that a newspaper

Well, it should have a man back of it, a man with strength and push and thoughts.' Mr. Carnegie emphasized these words of punching the air with his right fist.

"A man like Horace Greeley, for instance ? '

"Well, Greeiey was a good man remember during the war, when he w fighting slavery, I was a telegraph open papers. Why, the first words I even wrote on a public question were printed in his paper. And tell me a newspaper today that has as much influence as that just the hardsomest kind of a Morris

paper had with that man behind it.' " You think the influence of the paper is entirely due to the man behind it?' " Exactly.'

" It's getting to be awfully hard now-a days to become a millionaire, in spite of all they say,' that was the keynote of Mr. Carnegie's speech before the Press Club

'With all vonr wealth you are not

