

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 4

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, December 9, 1908.

No. 23

Materials For Making Christmas Gifts

Mounting Boards
Passapartout Bindings
Corners, Nangers

Laces and Insertions for Handkerchiefs
Tamoline Silks
Ribbons, Sateens, Col'd.

Tissue Paper
Crepe Paper
Silkene, Ruelings

Ladies Underwear, Overshoes and Gaiters
J. SUTTON CLARK, St. George, N. B.

R. A. BURR, Eastport

Has a full line of Musical Instruments. Agent for Edison Phonograph and Victor Talking Machine. Full list of Records

A Boundary Question in Settlement

Col. Frederick Hale left Portland for Washington Wednesday, with the brief prepared by the firm of Verrill, Hale & Booth on the Passamaquoddy boundary case. This case was turned over to this law firm by the State Department at Washington and they have been securing evidence upon it.

Alexander Gibson Retires

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latest machinery, some of which was later replaced by that of a more modern construction. It is lighted by electricity from Mr. Gibson's own dynamo; and nearby is a splendidly equipped machine shop. English experts have declared that this mill surpassed in its equipment the vast majorities of English cotton factories. In June, 1907, this cotton mill was sold to the Canadian Colortex Cotton Co.

Besides a large number of wooden tenements, Mr. Gibson has built about fifty two-story brick houses each to accommodate two families and several dozens of large boarding houses. Not a drop of intoxicating liquor has ever been sold in the place. The town has had a steady growth and is still growing. Two large stores and a hotel were built by Mr. Gibson and a Methodist church, a beautiful building worth \$50,000, was also erected by him. He also gave the site for the Anglican church. In addition to other benefactions Mr. Gibson has presented to the town a public hall, a large public library and a fine site for a trotting park. The steel railway bridge across the St. John and the railway known as the Canada Eastern and the Gibson branch of the C. P. R. all owe their existence in a large measure to his energy and public spirit.

A public writer a few years ago described Mr. Gibson as a man of kindly and generous impulses, many persons and causes have profited by his benevolence, without knowing the source. When he has done with this life his monument will be the town that his genius called into existence, and the record of a life of honorable toil and service to his fellow men.—Gleaner.



MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimply skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.

Remove constipation and all of these ailments disappear.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action on the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A dose or two of Man-a-lin is advisable in slight febrile attacks, la grippe, colds and influenza.

ur Druggist for a Free Almanac for 1909

Farewell to the Woods

One does not go through that final ritual of leaving the woods without a little sentiment—a little tugging about the heart. The flies were all new and trim and properly placed when you set out. They were a gay array and you were as proud of them as you were of a little garden. They are in a disarray now. They have a unkempt look. The snells are shredded, the feathers are caked and bitten, the hackle is frazzled and frayed out. Yet you are even more proud of them than in the beginning. Then they were only a promise, fair and beautiful to look upon; now they conjure up pictures of supreme fulfillment—days and moments so firmly set upon the past that they shall not soon fade away. That big Silver Doctor—broken, which the snell has twice been rewrapped—they must have been wound with a special blessing, for when all else failed it was a certain lure. The big trout below Leon Lake rose to that fly, and accordingly this battered thing will forever be reserved. This scarlet Breck, with almost every feather gone and the silver wrapping replaced with tin-foil—even when it displaced a mere shred of its former glory—it proved far more fatal than many a newer fly. How vividly it recalls a certain wild pool of strange dim lumence where, for me, the trout would take no other lure. And this Montreal—it has become a magic brush that paints a picture of black rocks and dark water, and first trout taken on a cast. For a hundred years, if I live that long, this crumpled book and these broken, worn-out flies will bring back the clear, wild water and the green shores of a Nova Scotia June, the remoter sciences of the deeper forest, the bright camps by twisting pools and tumbling falls, the flash of the leaping trout, the feel of the curved rod and the music of the singing reel.—From "The Tent-Dwellers" by Albert Bigelow Paine, in The Outing Magazine for December.

Burnt His Toes Badly

But he will never again use a cheap ointment containing acids. The only safe and painless cure is Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, always cures—buy Putnam's.

"A Bit of Scotch"

"O Lord, we approach Thee this mornin' in the attitude o' prayer, and likewise o' complaint. When we cam' tae the lan' o' Canada we expected tae get a lan' o' milk an' honey, but instead o' that we foun' a lan' peopled with ungolly Irish. O Lord, in Thy great mercy, drive them tae the uttermost parts o' Canada; mak' them hevers o' wood an' drawers o' water; gie them nae emulations; gie them nae place o' abode; ne'er mak' them magistrates or rulers among Thy people.

Wonderful Indian Runners

An Indian has been known to carry a heavy load from Gazapares to Chihuahua and back again in five days, the distance being nearly 800 miles. In some parts where the Tarahumaras serve the Mexicans they are used to run in the wild horses, driving them into the corral. It may take them two or three days to do it, sleeping at night and living on a little pinole. They bring in the horses thoroughly exhausted, while they themselves are still fresh. They will outrun any horse if they give them time enough. They pursue a deer in the snow or with dogs, in the rain, for days and days, until at last the animal is cornered and shot with arrows or falls an easy prey from sheer exhaustion, its hoofs dropping off.

Jack London in the South Sea

The little Shark, in which Jack London is going around the world for the Woman's Home Companion, is seeing some strange sights. Not the least of these is the hideous elephantiasis of the South Sea Islands.

"We sat on the cool porch, on Bihara's best mats, while dinner was preparing, and at the same time met the villagers. In two sand three and groups they strayed along. Here would be a comely woman of magnificent proportions, with the port of a queen, yet marred by one arm four times—or a dozen times—the size of the other. Beside her might stand a six-foot man, erect, mighty muscled, bronzed, with the body of a god, yet with feet and calves so swollen that they ran together, forming legs, shapless, monstrous, that were all the world like elephant legs.

The Lazlest Man in the World

There have been many lazy men, but none to equal Archibald Dehan, of Suffolk Place, West Green, England, who was accused at Tottenham, England, of neglecting his four children.

Equivalents

- Two rounded tablespoofuls of flour, one ounce.
Five medium-sized nutmegs, one ounce.
Two rounded tablespoofuls of ground spice, one ounce.
One quart of sifted pastry flour, one pound.
One pint of granulated sugar, one pound.
One pint of butter, one pound.
One pint of ordinary liquid, one pound.
One solid pint of chopped meat, one pound.
One cupful of rice, half a pound.
One cupful of Indian meal, six ounces.
One cupful of stemmed raisins, six ounces.
One cupful of cleaned and dried English currants, six ounces.
One cupful of breadcrumbs, two ounces.

For high class Watch and Jewelry Repairing go to

R. A. BURR, 82 Water Street, Eastport

Lord Roberts as an Alarmist

If for ten days or more the transportation of German troops from German to English ports could be carried on undetected by the British navy doubtless Great Britain has reason to fear for invasion. If that is possible Lord Roberts' alarmist utterances in the House of Lords as well based. Otherwise they are absurd. Working with the utmost efficiency and despatch and wholly unimpeded by the British ships of war, how long would it require to transfer an army of 150,000,000 to 200,000 men from the German to the British coast? It would require many days of piecemeal transportation.

Only a small proportion of the total number of troops could be brought at a time. And as they would have to be landed it is all but unthinkable that even if the vanguard managed to make its descent the British navy would not be so speedily advised as to make repetition of such a feat impossible. Germany would have accomplished little more than the consignment of so many soldiers to British prisons. Only under the most extraordinary combination of circumstances—circumstances the principal item of which would be the disappearance of the greater part of the home fleet from the waters of the British Isles—could 150,000 German soldiers be put down on British soil.

How does it happen, then, that an ex-commander-in-chief of the British forces could express himself with such extravagance as to declare that Great Britain must arm a million soldiers for the purpose of meeting a possible German invasion? Age may be the answer. Or it may be that he is so intent upon the improvement of the British army as to lose sight of all reality. When generals and field marshals can express themselves in this manner it is difficult to understand why Great Britain, like some other countries, chooses civilians—statesmen rather than soldiers—to head its military and naval offices.