

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 3

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, March 4, 1908.

No. 8

You always see something of advantage to you when you read our ad or visit our store. It costs you nothing either but a little trouble

AND NO TROUBLE MUST BE SO CALLED WHEN YOU CAN BUY

Ladies' and Misses' Dress Skirts, Shirtwaists and Underwear so low. for our Spring Styles

A big reduction in Boots and Shoes to make way Spring Jackets open this week.

J. SUTTON CLARK

St. George, N. B.

For high class Watch and Jewelry Repairing go to R. A. BURR, 82 Water Street, Eastport

Delicious Candies at Small Expense

CARAMELS One-quarter of a pound of chocolate, one and a half pounds of brown sugar, one-quarter of a pound of butter, one tumblerful of milk or cream.

CHOCOLATE DROPS Scrape one pound of chocolate, lift and beat into it four pounds of sugar. Beat to a froth the whites of four eggs and add the sugar and chocolate.

MOLASSES CANDY All a gallon of West India molasses, pound of sugar, quarter of a pound butter.

BUTTER SCOTCH Two cupsful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of water, a piece of butter the size of an egg, boil without stirring until it hardens on a spoon.

COCONUT CANDY Grate the meat of a coconut and have ready two pounds of granulated sugar and the beaten white of two eggs also the milk of the coconut.

PEANUT TAFFY One pound of brown sugar, quarter of a pound of butter, one quart of peanuts toasted a light brown.

LEMON TAFFY One pound of brown sugar, quarter of a pound of butter, four tablespoonfuls of water. Let it boil until a clear brown color, season with a little lemon juice after it is taken off the fire.

LEMON CANDY Put into a kettle three and a half pounds of sugar, one and a half pints of water, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, boil until it becomes brittle when dropped in cold water.

Papa's Letter

I was sitting in my study, Writing letters, when I heard-- "Papa, dear mamma, Mary told me Mamma must be disturbed."

"But I'm tired of the Kitty, Want some ozer ring to do, Writing letters, is 'ou, mamma? Tan't I write a letter too?"

"Not now, darling, mamma's busy, Run and play with kitty, now," "No, no, mamma, me write letter, Tan't I write a letter too?"

I would paint my darling's portrait As his sweet eyes searched my face. Hair of gold, and eyes of azure, Form of childish, witching grace.

But the eager face was clouded, As I slowly shook my head, Till I said, "I'll make a letter Of you, darling boy, instead."

Then I said, "Now, little letter, Go away and be a good news!" And I smiled as down the staircase Clattered loud the little shoes.

Leaving me the darling hurried Down to Mary in his glee; "Mamma's writing lots of letters; I see a letter, Mary--see!"

No one heard the little prattler, As once more he climbed the stair, Reached his little top and tippet, Standing on the entry chair.

No one heard the front door open, No one saw the golden hair, As it floated o'er his shoulders 'On the crisp, October air.

Down the street the baby hastened, 'Till he reached the office door, "I see a letter, Mr. Postman; Is there room for any more?"

"Cause this letter's goin' to papa-- Papa lives with God, 'ou know; Mamma sent 'im for a letter, Does 'ou fink 'at I tan go!"

But the clerk in wonder answered, "Not today, my little man," "Den I'll find anozzer office, 'Cause I must go if I tan."

Pain the clerk would have detained him, But the pleading face was gone, And the little feet were hastening-- By the busy crowd swept on.

Suddenly the crowd was parted, People fled to left and right, As a pair of maddened horses, At the moment dashed in sight.

No one saw the baby figure, No one saw the golden hair, Till a voice of frightened sweetness Rang out on the autumn air.

"Twas too late--a moment only Shook the beauteous vision there, Then the little face lay lifeless Covered o'er with golden hair.

Reverently raised my darling, Brushed away the curls of gold, Saw the stamp upon his forehead, Growing now so icy cold.

Not a mark the face disfigured, Showing where a hoof had trod. But the little life was ended, "Papa's letter" was with God.

The Man Wanted A young man with a practical knowledge in his head, skill in his hands and health in his body is his own letter of reference. Mix him up with sixty millions of others, and you will find him again, as he will have a habit of being on top. Throw him naked into a desert island and he will be at the head of the men that are wanted, and the demand is as great here and now as it has been at any time since the beginning.

Flags and Patriotism.

Calgary Herald:--It is very necessary that respect for the British flag and what it represents should be firmly implanted in the mind of every child in the country, and in no place can this be better done than in the school.

But the flying of a flag on a pole on the school is probably the poorest means of doing so. To the adult, nature mind, it will wave there as an emblem of authority and dominion and receive respect as such.

But to the child it is something far away, a piece of cloth at the mercy of the wind. On the other hand, if the flag is displayed in the school room where it is constantly seen and always ready for patriotic reference while lessons in history, geography or literature are in progress, it becomes an emblem in reality.

As its importance in the world's progress is brought out day after day, its real significance is learned. The spirit of patriotism and the loving respect of the flag of Britain, if based upon and developed in intelligence, develops a citizenship whose patriotism is greater than cheers and whose sacrifice, if need be, is stronger than salutes to the standard.

Misplaced "Tommy," said the teacher, "what is the meaning of the word Diadem?" "Don't know," answered Tommy, carelessly.

"Come, now. A diadem is a distinguished mark of royalty. Do you think you can remember that?" "Yes; I think so."

"Then give me a sentence in which 'diadem' is used." "I can't remember any, ma'am."

"Well, make one yourself." "I'd rather not."

"Why?" "Cause I don't think it is a nice word."

"Don't be silly; it is a perfectly proper word. Now, then, I am waiting for that sentence."

"Tommy braced himself up for a great effort. "Well, then--if I eat toaststools, I'll diadem sight sooner than if I let 'em alone."--Saturday Sunnet, D. C.

The Dull Season Postponed

Every summer, in various parts of the State, there is much talk of the dull season. This is an unknown quantity in Fort Pierce, and if there is a dull season in the summer, no one realizes it.

This may be accounted for in part by the fact that our large crop, which is pineapple in unlimited quantities, is harvested in the summer. Thus thousands of dollars are turned loose here while in many sections there is nothing doing.

However, judging from the State papers, the dull season this year has been indefinitely postponed and the entire State is on a tidal wave of prosperity, of which we are receiving our share.

The State at large and our own section particularly has a bright future ahead and not very far distant. The resources are being developed and everybody is working toward that goal which means success in every line.

We might add here also that as a preventative against future dull seasons in mercantile lines a liberal dose of advertising taken regularly and judiciously is the best thing yet found. Those who have tried it recommend it very highly, and they are the best judges.

If you are threatened with the malady commence at once on the tonic.--Fort Pierce News.

For the benefit of those who "abhor, despise and spit upon" printer's ink as a prime factor to the advancement of their interests, we should state that Samson--the strongest man that ever lived--took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people "tumbled" to the scheme. He brought down the house.

Save the Boys.

And still the cry goes up, "Let us save the boys." It is generally accepted that fathers are beyond redemption, but the boys must be saved.

Fathers bend their energies in earnest effort to straighten crooked sticks and wonder why their boys are not models when the fact is that the youngsters are merely "chips off the old block."

The stump which bore them can produce no better. Father's note carefully the faults of your boys, and then look within. Do you expect to see any virtue in them which is not reflected in your own life.

You will generally find all your shortcomings and bad habits and a few more. Realize the responsibility of parentage--the sacred trust that has been placed in your keeping.

If you would have good boys, do fight and lead a pure, upright and noble life. Keep your thoughts clean, and give your boys the birthright which is their due.

Yes, save the boys; spare them the inheritance of evil appetite, unbridled passions and sordid desires. Give them a foundation on which they may build a beautiful structure--the noblest work of God.

Table Talk.

You will find that a great deal of character is imparted and received at the table. Parents too often forget this and therefore instead of swallowing your food in sullen silence, instead of brooding over your business, instead of conversing with others, let the conversation be genial, kind, social and cheering.

Don't bring disagreeable things to the table in your conversation any more than you would in your dishes. For this reason, too, the more good company you have at your table, the better for your children. Every conversation with children.

A PRETTY MILKMAID

Think Peruna Is a Wonderful Medicine.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Booklyn, N. Y., writes: "I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin."

"I can now do all my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine."

"I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good."

"Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna."

Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the industrious, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Harman's world renowned remedy.

The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

Great Danger in Headaches

It's often dangerous to consider headache a trifling ailment. If the headache, the stomach is out of order and serious disease may be impending.

To tone up the stomach, to give it healthy action, nothing in modern medicines is so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The concentrated vegetable extracts in Dr. Hamilton's Pills have a quieting effect on the stomach and relieve all disorders. Your headache will be cured and they won't return, if you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold everywhere.

On the Go.

"Some women are always on the go" is the extravagant remark one often hears and it is not always the expression of envy.

Strange to say, there are those who think women do too much traveling. Bless our souls, they don't do half enough. The woman whose world is in the four corners of her house, even though she be intellectually above the average and surrounded by evidences of wealth and fine taste, is necessarily more narrow minded and bigoted than her sister, whose mental vision has expanded under the influence of new scenes and balmy skies, free from mental perplexities of drudgeries.

She who has been "on the go" occasionally is the better mother, the more intelligent helpmeet and the sweetest companion.

Knights of Pythias Celebrate

Kentworth Lodge No. 13, K. of P. celebrated the 45th anniversary of the founding of the Order, last Sunday afternoon.

Notwithstanding the fact that on account of the bad state of the roads, the members residing at Port Greville and other outside places could not attend, yet the presentation an excellent appearance as the Knights marched to their Hall on anniversary service at 3 p. m.

The procession was marshalled in fine order by Mr. Jules Choisnet and led by the Parrboro Citizen's Band which excelled itself in the choice music of the march.

The church was filled by a good sized audience and appropriate music was excellently rendered by the Church choir with Miss Emily Young at the Organ.

An eloquent and forcible sermon appropriate to the occasion was preached by Rev. P. M. Young Ph. D., pastor of the church.

Mr. Young took for his text; 1st Cor. 16:13 "Quit you like men. Be strong."

After an introduction in which he said there is nothing truly great in this world but man, and there is no greatness in man if there be no manliness.

In making this appeal the Apostle touches the highest note and if he fails to call out the best responses on our part, then he can go no higher. This appeal to the manhood that is in man, is made throughout all history both sacred and profane and should be a profitable subject for our study.

The preacher then went on to consider "The Elements of Manhood."

The sermon was said, by those who listened to it, to be a mastery and eloquent effort.--Parrboro Leader.

R. A. BURR, Eastport

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

bushels of grain of all kinds, including wheat. 87 per cent. of Canada's farmers own their own holdings.

Great Britain buys nine-tenths of Canada's natural product export; 96 per cent of butter; nearly 100 per cent. of cheese and bacon.

6,000 acres devoted to fruit other than apples. Canada's fruit industry has a capital value of seventy-five millions.

Annual average yield, ten to thirteen millions worth. Canada contains one-third of area of British Empire--3,745,574 square miles. 50 per cent. of this area is not yet surveyed into provinces.

Canada extends over 20 deg. of latitude--equal from Rome to the North Pole.

Only a quarter of Canada's area is occupied; one-eighth is under cultivation.

Canada's proportion of cultivation is 1.5 to the square mile; Australia 1; United States 2; England 388; British Empire (outside of India), 4, miles of practically unexplored area in the far north.

Only 31.2 per cent. of Canada's area is water. Canada is bounded by three oceans; its 13,000 miles of sea coast line equals half the circumference of the earth.

Danada is 3,500 miles by 1,400 miles in area. Canada has enough land to give each inhabitant four hundred acres.

Canada is larger than the United States, including Alaska, by 178,011 square miles (with population of one-twelfth).

Canada is as large as thirty United Kingdoms and eighteen Germany's. Canada is twice the size of British India and almost as large as Europe.

Canada is larger than Australia by one-third. Canada has a continuous waterway of 2,384 miles--from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the head of Lake Superior.

Canada's Mackenzie River, with its tributaries, 2,500 miles long. Remember that when the Stomach nerves fail or weaken, Dyspepsia or indigestion must always follow.

But, strengthen these same weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and then see how quickly health will again return. Weak Heart and Kidney nerves can also be strengthened with the Restorative, where Heart pains, palpitation, or Kidney weakness is found.

Don't drug the Stomach nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Go to the cause of these ailments. Strengthen these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and get well. A simple, single test will surely tell. All Dealers.

It Was Good Milk

Up in Minnesota they are telling that a Windom man had a barrel of whisky on hand when the burg went dry this spring. He was a milk dealer among the neighbors, and becoming a little whisky. The next morning his customers took all the way from three to five quarts each, and he had fifteen chances to sell the cows that gave that milk.

On the succeeding morning he found whole families sitting on the fence waiting for him. They had all dishes with them and took all the milk he had. There was much demand for the milk, but he knew the thing could not last, so he sold his cows and quit. A deacon purchased one of the cows for \$525, and the rest of the herd did nearly as well. Happily the secret is not known to others.

Have You Warts? You can cure them painlessly by Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Never known to fail. Be sure you get "Putnam's," in 25c. bottles.