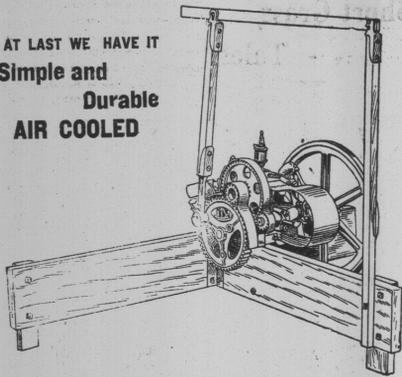


MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

AT LAST WE HAVE IT
Simple and
Durable
AIR COOLED



It has no water jacket. Designed to take the place of the man at the pump. Any one who watches this outfit pump water for 15 minutes will never again be willing to work the pump handle. Will connect to any style of pump which is already in the well. Supplied for setting up complete. A simple, durable pumping engine at low cost.

Sold by T. R. KENT,
Contractor for Artesian Wells

F. M. CAWLEY
ST. GEORGE, N. B.
Undertaker and Embalmer
Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand
Prices lower than any competitor

J. B. SPEAR
Undertaker and Funeral Director
A full supply of funeral goods always on hand.
Telephone at Residence
All goods delivered free. Prices to suit the people

Peaveys and Peavy Stocks
Axe handles
Bar Iron and Steel
Shoe bolts all sizes

Have you ever seen the Galv.
Wire Baskets, 1-2 and 1 bus.
We have Samples, call and
see them

Lanterns for 25 and 35c. each.
Only of Cold Blast Lanterns
SPRING PUNG
y goods.

MORIN
RE MEN
N. B.

We have in stock a splendid line of
Stoves and Ranges—all from the best
Manufacturers.

A Full Line of Bicycle Repair Supplies
Builders Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Wringers, Tin, Granite Ware, etc.

Rifles and Ammunition
Repairing of every description
BOYD BROS.

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 tin cans. Never in bulk.

No Theories
No Guesses

Go into the process that produces

Nectar
Tea

It is grown and treated with science
and skill.
It is a packet tea, packed direct
from the Ceylon gardens.
It costs something because it is
worth something.

W. C. PURVES,
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.
Agents.

Local Salesman Wanted
for St. George

and adjoining country to represent
CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES

Special list of Hardy Tested varieties,
thoroughly adapted for New Brunswick
planting. Large and small fruits; orna-
mentals, Shrubs, vines, Roses, bulbs
and seed potatoes.
A permanent situation for the right
man; liberal inducements, pay weekly.
Reserved territory, free equipment.
Write for particulars.
STONE & WELLINGTON
Fonthill Nurseries
Over 800 acres
TORONTO, CANADA

Have your Watch
Repaired here in
St. George by
Geo. C. McCallum

Satisfaction guaranteed.
This country is a large consumer of
this costly seed because it enters into
the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna,
sold the world over.

Western House,
RODNEY STREET
WEST ST. JOHN.
A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.
Passengers by the N. B. S. Ry., will
find this hotel convenient, as it is near
the station. One can avoid taking the
ferry in the morning.

Through the Fire to Save
Children

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 7.—Her head
enwrapped in a man's coat her bonnet
abase and three small children clasped
in her arms, Mrs. Solomon Klein ap-
peared in the doorway of a blazing tenement
here tonight and was acclaimed a
heroine. Firemen had assisted the
members of 15 families to safety and
had announced that all were safe when
Mrs. Klein appeared. She had gone in
to the building unobserved to save the
children. The fire was streaming over
the bed, where they slept together.
Snatching her bonnet in a bureau in
passing, she pinned it on, took her hus-
band's coat, wrapped it about her head,
and rushing into the blaze, seized the
three children and bore them down the
falling steps to safety.

Big Jumps by Rabbits.

How fast do hares and rabbits run?
Perhaps you have wondered while out
gunning and watched the elusive animals
speeding away.

According to J. G. Millais, the length
of a hare's stride is about four feet,
while that of a rabbit is about two feet.
Under conditions of fear the hare is said
to leap ten to twelve feet, some authori-
ties claim that it can jump ditches ten to
twenty-five feet in width.
A hare can jump upward, perpendicu-
larly, but cannot jump higher than three
feet. When compelled to do so, it is
said, rabbits can swim as well as dogs.

FROM THE TROPICS
TO HEAL US.



Cedron Seed Plant.
In Central America many natives are
gathering the seeds of this plant, Cedron
Seed, a rare medicine that has valuable
curative powers. But few drug stores
carry this seed, owing to the high cost
of the article.
This country is a large consumer of
this costly seed because it enters into
the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna,
sold the world over.

Walter Maxwell
Dealer in
Meats, Poultry and
Vegetables
Prices reasonable for first-
class goods

DOING EUROPE

This Tourist Started to Have a Mania
For Souvenirs.
I had met Jones before. In fact,
meeting him had become a sort of
habit. The first time I saw him he
was hanging by his feet, an ecstatic,
squirring mass, on the facade of the
great castle, kissing the stone of the
square. My camera caught him in the
net. "Gad!" he spluttered when I told
him that his feat was immortalized.
"Is my face in it? Send me one, will
you? That'll prove to the folks back in
Zanesville that I did it."
I had run across him again in Lon-
don, where all ways meet. I was stum-
bling around the Whitechapel ghetto,
and through the window of an alley
tavern I noticed two men drinking
stout. One was a "bobby" in uniform.
It's a long time since I heard and his face
purple. The prude of the other looked
familiar. I walked in and beheld—
Jones. The policeman, startled by my
intrusive breath, turned to me with
a look of vast reproach.
"Come to see you again, old man, but
—why in the deuce couldn't you stay
away a little longer? I'd have had it in
half an hour more."
"He's what?"
"Why, his club. Lord, what a sou-
venir that would have made!"
Our ways parted again for a while. "I
was riding a wheel over the crest of
the Black forest near Tilsen, pumping
slowly to the top of the long, white
rock. A pine cone struck my handle
bar, another knocked my hat off, and
I looked up. An aerial voice emitted a
Tyrolean halloo with much action,
and I saw a swaying speck silhouetted
against a cloud. My instinct told me it
was Jones.
"Hey, old man!" he yelled, trumpeting
through his hand, "take my pic-
ture—quick. You're just in time. Can't
hold on much longer. Camera's at foot
of tree. Lost it halfway up!"
His camera was smashed, so I used
my own. "Were you expecting me?" I
asked when he shinned down, with
barked hands and frayed trousers.
"No, not exactly," he said, "but the
biggest pine cone in Germany, from the
tallest tree on top of the highest hill in
the Schwarzwald. There's something
worth while!"
I admitted it, and we stood survey-
ing the panorama of mounded hills
and deep-cut gorges full of the sound
of falling water.
"Lovely!" I murmured.
"What? Oh, yes, I suppose it is. But
I can't do it. I couldn't find a big-
ger cone somewhere in these parts.
Let's move on."—Wilfred H. Alburn in
Lette's Magazine.

Free Lunch For a Lion.
He was selling suspenders on the
street, but he declared that in his
opinion, the other a meek and ineffec-
tive little chap. They were using a
crosscut saw. A big Irishman hap-
pened along and, after standing there
a few minutes watching them pull
back and forth, decided that the big
one was trying to take advantage of
the other. The Irishman reprimanded
the big fellow, which caused a row.
After Pat had given him a good thrash-
ing he turned and said, "Now, I give
y'll let the little fellow have it, be-
gorry!"—Judge's Library.

Wanted to Help the Little Fellow.
Two men were engaged in sawing
timber in the Maine woods. One was
a big, burly and very fierce looking
fellow, the other a meek and ineffec-
tive little chap. They were using a
crosscut saw. A big Irishman hap-
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y'll let the little fellow have it, be-
gorry!"—Judge's Library.

In a French Court.
Counsel (addressing the judge after
he had got his client, a thief, acquitted
in the face of strong evidence)—Your
honor, I would be obliged if you would
order that this man be not released
from custody until tomorrow.
Judge—Certainly, but what is your
reason?
Counsel—Well, you see, the road near
my home is rather lonely, and as my
client knows quite well that I shall
have money on me he might possibly
lay in wait for me.—Bon Vivant.

The Quest of a Discoverer.
"Managers declare that they have
discovered some great actors and some
remarkable plays."
"Actors and plays," replied Storm-
ington Barrow, "are always in evidence.
What I want to find is some one who
can be relied on for the discovery of
audiences."—Washington Star.

Retribution at Hand.
"Duch" complained the automatic
scales in the railroad station. "These
fat men will be the ruin of me. That
last one simply put me on the bum."
"Well," replied the chewing gum ma-
chine, "now you can lie in wait for
the next one."—Catholic Standard and
Times.

Long Felt Want.
Jaxles—Do you think there will
ever be any radical change in the style
of men's hats?
Waggles—Not unless somebody in-
vents a hat that will cover the bald
spot on the back of the head.—Harper's
Weekly.

No Chance.
"Do you consider marriage a lot-
tery?" asked the coy young widow.
"Not so you could notice it without
a pair of green spectacles," replied
the fussy old bachelor. "It's more on
the order of a shell game."—Chicago
News.

Find a Cause.
Doctor (to husband whose wife he
has been called to attend)—Before I
commence my examination tell me
when she last had a new dress and a
new hat and if she has been to the
sea yet this year.—Megendorfer Blat-
ter.

The Custom House Report.
Wife—People are getting to be such
creatures of habit!
Hubby—How's that?
Wife—I read here that customs are
greatly increasing.—Kansas City
Times.

FROM CORNCOB CENTER

She's just a summer boarder,
Unpolished, I'll allow,
She bristles at the pumpkin;
She cannot milk a cow.
She's most unsympathetic
At coons and stags and stags,
But three times oh, and pry the board!
Wot eyes she has—wot eyes!
She's just a summer boarder,
Unpolished, I'll allow,
The fustle call of cabbage
Means nothin' much to her.
She's ojis to the turnip
And worse to homemade plas,
But three times wot, and steer the board!
Wot eyes she has—wot eyes!



Pat—The next wan o' thim chaffers
as runs over me 'll be sorry for ut.
Thomas—And why's that?
Pat—I've got a tin o' nitroglycerin in
me pocket.—Punch.

Not to Be Dared.
Although Johnnie's and Willie's
mothers are warm friends, those boys
are always fighting each other.
After a recent battle the victorious
Johnnie was urged by his mother to go
and make friends with his fallen foe.
She even offered to give him a party if
he would go over and invite Willie to
come to that festivity.
After much urging Johnnie promised
to do as his mother wished, so the
party came off at the appointed time
and was violently enjoyed by all present,
but Willie did not come.
"Now, Johnnie, did you invite him?"
asked Johnnie's mother.
"Yes, I did! Yes, ma'am, I invited
him," answered Johnnie. "I invited
him," he added reflectively, "and I
dared him to come."—Harper's Weekly.

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