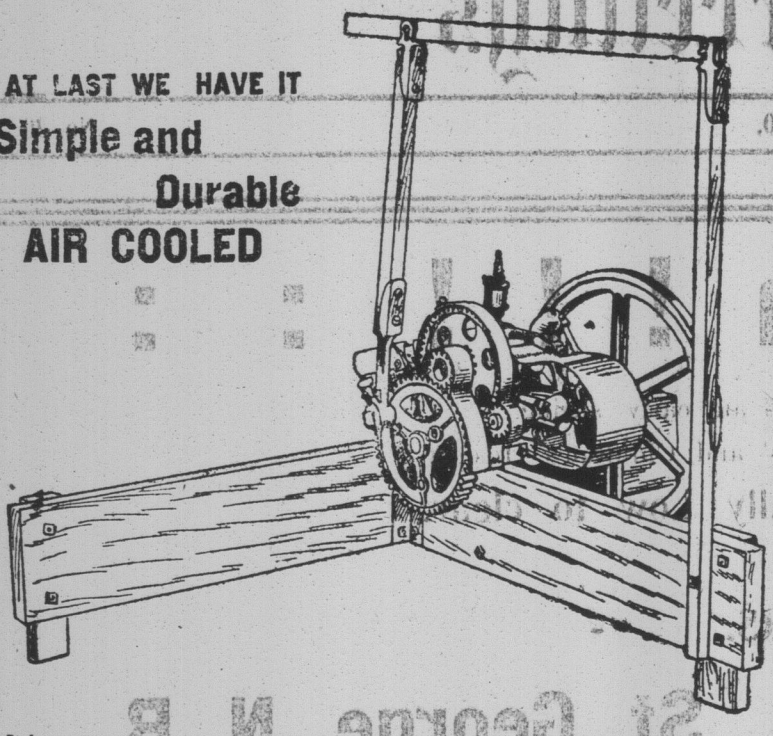


MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

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
Prices to suit the people
All goods delivered free.

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

Snow Shovels for 25 and 35c each
Good supply of Cold Blast Lamps
CIGARS AND SPRING PUNCHES
and Hockey goods.

MORIN
WARE 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

Ladies Have You
Used Valentine's Fine Flavoring Extracts
If not Give Them a Trial, They are the Best

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS
Manufactured By
THE INTERNATIONAL DRUG CO.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The flavor fingers.
The aroma fingers.
The pleasure fingers.
And you will linger
over your cup of CHASE
& SANBORN'S SEAL
BRAND COFFEE

No Theories
No Guesses
Nectar
Tea

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

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

Western House
RODNEY STREET
WEST ST. GEORGE

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. It is the only
hotel in the town.

Comically Serious in Mating—its
Penguin.
It is probable that penguins pair for
life, although nothing definite is known
as to the process. When males are chosen
the process is an interesting as it is
strange. As in the case with so many
creatures, the males fight with each
other for the females, might being
right in the penguin code. The birds
have regular fighting places, and on
such battlegrounds was fought under
an overhanging ledge. The results of
these encounters were present in the
shape of great quantities of the
loose feathers surrounding the little
fighting ring, which itself was clear
of all debris. Although the beak of a pen-
guin is so formidable a weapon when
used on thin skinned enemies, yet their
own skin and blubber are so resistant
that they can inflict no injury by this
means. The customary mode of fight-
ing is really a kind of boxing, or "tip-
ping," it might be called. The two
combatsmen proceed to the fighting
place and then walk cautiously about
each other, jockeying for an opening
and ready to take instant advantage of
a false step on the part of the op-
ponent. All, however, is solemn and
decorous, consistent with the rest of
the life of these strange little beings.

When a last-second secure a good
grip on the neck or body of the op-
ponent the real fighting begins. As nine-
tenths of the life of penguins is spent
on the open sea, where they pursue
and capture fish, swimming with great
swiftness by strokes of the flippers.
The flippers are so constructed that
the strength of their wings is very
great, and when the two fighters begin
to belabor each other with rapidly vi-
brating flipper strokes each resounding
whack must make a considerable im-
pression even on the protecting coat of
thick fat. No one has ever recorded
the date of such an encounter, but it
is probable that they result fatally.
The weaker of the two must soon suc-
cumb to the severe punishment
and yield the field and the fair game-
mate to his stronger rival. The
strength of the wing strokes can be
judged by the sound of the flippers
hold of the back of the hand. The third
or fourth stroke will draw blood, and
is soon fully satisfied as to the pen-
guin's ability in this respect. The
tough skin and the loose, rolling, blub-
ber beneath, besides breaking a fall
and protecting the bird from the icy
waters in which it lives, sometimes
subserve another most important pur-
pose.

THE WEST POINT CHAIN.

It was Nearly a Mile in Length and
Weighs Almost 200 Tons.
From an ironmaster's point of view
the greatest achievement during the
Revolutionary period was the making
of the great West Point chain. This
great chain, which has probably
never had an equal since the first ham-
mer struck upon the first anvil, was
manufactured across the Hudson river at
West Point to prevent the British from
making a second attack upon
Kingston and Albany. It was nearly
a mile long and weighed almost
200 tons. Every single link being as
heavy as an ordinary sized man. To
complete it in like weeks sixty men
hammered day and night at 25-cent
forges, and the cost of it was placed
at \$400,000. The great chain is buoy-
ant, writes Dr. Fisher, "by the very
large loops of the ends to keep
it from being pulled to the force of the
current. The loops are placed at short
intervals and each double the chain
carried over them and made fast to
each by staples. There are also a
number of anchors dropped at proper
distances, with cables made fast to
the chain, to give it greater stability."
No British ship passed this iron bar-
rier. With its aid West Point became
the strongest military post in America
—so strong that treachery was tried
where force of arms had failed. When
Benedict Arnold was plotting the sur-
render of West Point he wrote Andre
and said, "I have ordered that a link
be removed from the great chain and
sent to the smith for repair." The
chain, however, remained in place until
the end of the war, and links of it are
still to be seen in the museum of Al-
bany, West Point, Newburgh and New
York.—Exchange.

Quincy (Sore Throat).
The following mixture will generally
quickly bring relief in case of a quincy
sore throat: Three grains of chloride
of potash, three grains of nature
chloride of iron, four grains of glycer-
ine and enough distilled water to make
four ounces. The dose for an adult is
one teaspoonful every hour until re-
lieved. To avoid the irritating effect
of the iron a good dose of saline
laxative should be taken.

Method.
"He occasionally says things that
are wonderfully apropos," said one
statesman.
"Yes," answered the other, "like
our parrot at home. It doesn't know
much, but what it does know it keeps
repeating—until some circumstances
arises that makes the remark seem
marvelously apt."
Classical Music.
"What is your idea of classical mu-
sic?"
"Well," answered Mr. Compton, "as I
understand it a classical piece is any-
thing that is very hard to play written
by somebody whose name is very hard
to pronounce."

Humor

OUR PROBLEM-CONTEST:

Have You Tried It?—Send In Your So-
lution Today—It's a Brain Stumper.
Here's a chance to exercise your
brains. This is a problem that will
keep you guessing. Get your paper
and pencil ready and send in your an-
swer. You may be right. It will do you
harm if you are. It's a teaser, the
hardest since a hen and a half problem
that puzzled all the wise ones.
This is the problem:
A dog is chasing a rabbit, and the
rabbit has thirty yards' start on the
dog. The rabbit runs at the rate of
eight yards in a second and the dog at
the rate of ten yards a second. How
long will it be before the dog catches
the rabbit?

The following are some of the an-
swers received yesterday:

MABEL'S ANSWER.
Dear Problem Editor—In answer to your
interesting problem published last week
I would say the dog will catch the rabbit
in one minute and six seconds.

HOW A HIGH SCHOOL BOY FIGURED IT
OUT.

Problem Editor—Let X = the rabbit
and Y = the dog. Then X = the dog
running after the rabbit. Now the dog
runs ten yards a second, therefore 10 X
Y or X = 10 Y. The dog will therefore
catch the rabbit in ten seconds.
A HIGH SCHOOL BOY.
NO HIGHER MATHEMATICS NEEDED.
BARRY.

Problem Editor—Dear Sir—I am much interested in your
dog and rabbit problem and have lost
much sleep over it. The answer can be
found without resort to the higher mathe-
matical heights pursued by your corre-
spondent. The dog will catch the rabbit
in 10 seconds. MATHS-MATICIAN.

PROTEST.
Problem Editor—As I have read all your
letters I wish to protest against the need-
less cruelty of your recent problem. Any
one who has been, as I have, the tortured
victim of the savage mathematics can
take no delight in speculating on the al-
too short term of life allotted to the in-
fortunate rabbit. NATURE LOVER.

NO, THERE IS NO PRIZE.
Problem Editor—The dog will catch the
rabbit in ten seconds. Thus 10 = 8
= 2 X 2 = 4. Sixty seconds is one
minute and six seconds for correct
answer. R. T. D.

A SOLUTION FROM BOSTON.

Problem Editor—The velocity of the
dog minus the velocity of the rabbit will
equal the difference of velocity between
the two quadrupeds. The error subtended
by a chord described in an equilateral
circle having a radius of thirty yards can
readily be determined. The dog would
therefore overtake (not necessarily catch)
the rabbit in 17.19451 seconds.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

AN ANSWER FROM WASHINGTON.
Problem Editor.
Step—Your problem is calculated to give
grossly inaccurate ideas concerning rab-
bits to every child who reads it and may
do great harm. A rabbit does not run
but bounds or jumps, and I have never
known an ordinary rabbit to run eight
yards in a second. A jack rabbit may do
so, but you do not mention a jack rabbit.
I have killed thousands of rabbits and
never knew one to travel faster than
seven yards a second, so any one stating
or implying the contrary is guilty of de-
liberate mendacity. T. R.

THE MISTERY.

"Your husband knows a great deal
about the horses?"
"Yes," answered young Mrs. Tom-
lin. "He knows all about what they
have done and what they ought to do.
But he can't find out what they are
going to do."—Washington Star.

John's Little Joke.

Mrs. Stubbs (Angrily)—The idea
of that man thinking of trying to trip
our hedge! Why, I think he is a regu-
lar hog.
Mr. Stubbs—Not a regular hog, Mrs.
the, I think he must be a wild hog.
St. Louis Republic.

A Grammarian.

"That horse thief over there is a great
stickler for correct English."
"He is?"
"Yes. He always finds fault with
the judges' sentences."—New York
Journal.

Up Against It.

Up Against It.



Up Against It.

Up Against It.