

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.

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 Candles at
Small Expense

CARAMELS

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

Put all together and let them melt.
Boil for twenty minutes, pour on buttered
dishes and before quite cold cut in
small squares with a sharp knife.

After taking off the saucers add half
a teaspoonful of essence of vanilla.

Be careful not to take the caramels off
the fire until they are cooked. Test by
dropping a little in cold water.

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. Beat as
stiff as a paste. Grease a papered pan
and drop the mixture upon it (about the
size of a five cent piece.) Bake in a slow
oven.

MOLASSES CANDY

Half a gallon of West India molasses,
pound of sugar, quarter of a pound
butter.

Boil for three hours, and just before
candy is done add the juice of a
lemon. Try some by cooling it on a
plate to see if it is sufficiently stiff. Pull
as for sugar candy for half an hour.

A little vinegar on the hands will make
the taffy crisp. It should be a light
yellow color when pulled.

BUTTER SCOTCH

Two cupsful of sugar, two tablespoon-
fuls of water, a piece of butter the size
of an egg, boil without stirring until it
hardens on a spoon. Pour out on buttered
plates to cool.

COCOANUT 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. Mix them all
together and make into small cakes. In
a short time the candy will be sufficient-
ly dry to eat.

PEANUT TAFFY

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

Put the sugar and butter in a skillet
with two tablespoonfuls of water, let this
boil until the taffy is a clear, dark color,
then stir in the peanuts, boil for 15
minutes.

Have ready the griddle on which
breakfast cakes are baked and drop one
spoonful of taffy on at a time; it will
cool quickly, and makes pretty cakes.
Soapstone griddle is the best, as it cools
the taffy quickly and does not retain heat.

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, then drop it
on the soapstone griddle as in directions
given for peanut taffy.

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.

When cooked pour in a shallow dish
which has been greased with a little
butter. As soon as this has cooled
enough to handle, add one teaspoonful
of tartaric acid and the same quantity of
extract of lemon, work them into the
mass. The acid must be fine and free
from lumps. Work this in until evenly
distributed and no more, as it will tend
to destroy the appearance of the candy.

Papa's Letter
(Author unknown.)

I was sitting in my study,
Writing letters, when I heard--
'Please, dear mamma, Mary told me
Mamma mustn't be disturbed.

'But I've 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.'

So I parted back the tresses
From his forehead high and white,
And a stamp in sport I pasted
'Mid its waves of golden light.

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 cap 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 'em 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
Slood the beauteous vision there,
Then the little face lay lifeless
Covered o'er with golden hair.

Reverently they raised my darling,
Brushed away the curls of gold,
Grewing 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 know-
ledge in his head, skill in his hands and
health in his body is his own letter of
reference. Mix him up with sixty mil-
lions of others, and you will find him
again, as he will have a habit of being on
top. Throw him naked into a desert
something. He does not go whining
over the land blaming fortune and say-
ing he has no chance, but goes out and
does something and goes out and does it
again, and better. Men that can do
things, either with head or hands, are
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
as a symbol of patriotic reference
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.

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 re-
flected 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 keep-
ing. If you would have good boys, do
right and lead a pure, upright and noble
life. Keep your thoughts clean, and
give your boys the bright light 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
nobility 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 up
food in sullen silence, instead of brood-
ing over your business, instead of seve-
rally talking about others, let the conver-
sation be gentle, 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 com-

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 distin-
guished mark of royalty. Do you think
you can remember that?"

"Yes'm; I think so."
"Then give me a sentence in which
'diadem' is used."

"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 pro-
per 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 sit sooner than if I let 'em
alone."--Saturday Sunset, 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 pineapples
in unlimited quantities, is harvested in
the summer. Thus thousands of dollars
are turned loose here while in many sec-
tions 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 de-
veloped and everybody is working to-
ward 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 de-
monstrate his strength, and several thou-
sand people "tumbled" to the scheme.
He brought down the house.

Great Danger in Headaches

It's often dangerous to consider head-
aches a trifling ailment. If the head
aches, the stomach is out of order and
some 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
and healthful effect on the stomach and re-
move all disorders. Your headache will
be cured and they won't return, if you
use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold every-
where.

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 en-
ough. 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 ex-
panded under the influence of new scenes
and balmy skies, free from mental per-
plexities of drudgeries. She who has
been "on the go" occasionally is the
better mother, the more intelligent help-
meet and the sweetest companion.

A PRETTY MILKMAID

Thinks 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, use-
ful women engaged in honest toil would
not be without it. Dr. Harrison's world
renowned remedy.

The doctor has prescribed it for many
thousand women every year and he
never fails to record a multitude of let-
ters like the above, thanking him for
his advice, and especially for the won-
derful benefits received from Peruna.

Knights of Pythias Celebrate

Kenilworth 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
weather the members of the lodge
outside places could not attend, yet the
turn out was good and the procession
presented an excellent appearance as the
Knights marched from their Hall on
Baptist Church for
anniversary service at 3 p. m. The pro-
cession was marshalled in fine order by
Mr. Jules Choisset and led by the
Parrishboro 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 ex-
cellently 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. F. 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 mak-
ing 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 sub-
ject 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 masterly and
eloquent effort.--Parrishboro Leader.

Some Facts About Canada

The following interesting facts are
taken from a remarkable little booklet,
entitled "Five Thousand Facts About Can-
ada," by Frank Veigh, of Toronto, the
well known writer and lecturer on Can-
adian subjects:--

Canada produced in 1906, 365 million

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 Can-
ada's natural product export; 96 per cent.
of butter; nearly 100 per cent. of cheese
and bacon.

5,000 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 cultiva-
tion.

Canada's proportion of cultivation is
1.5 to the square mile; Australia 1; United
States 2; England 338; British Empire
(outside of India), 4, miles of practica-
lly 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 Germanys.

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 is, with its
tributaries, 2,500 miles long.

Remember that when the Stomach
nerves fail or weaken, Dyspepsia or in-
digestion 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
short of milk one morning, put in some
whisky. The next morning his custom-
ers 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 wait-
ing 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 Put-
nam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Never
known to fail. Be sure you get "Put-
nam's," in 25c. bottles.